

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1920.

NO. 52

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.—In Lachute Station (C.P.R.) a lady's small brown Sable Muff. Finder will be rewarded by leaving it at Mrs. Walter Smith's, Main St., Lachute.

BEEES WANTED.—Anyone having good colonies of bees for sale for delivery in May kindly communicate with the Royal Trading Co., 689 Lasalle Ave., Montreal.

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

Automobile Repair Shop.

Mr. W. Doran, of Brownsburg, wishes to inform all automobile owners that he has opened up a first class repair shop, and you can be assured of good service. I keep on hand a large assortment of parts, etc. All work guaranteed. 4-30

MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP 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.

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.

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.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. C. Freeth, of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. J. R. Thompson, Brownsburg.

Master John Dobbie spent the week-end with Mr. Robt. Dobbie of Cushing.

Mr. Robt. Beers left this week for Montreal where he has accepted a position.

Mr. Howard Nicoll B.A. of St. Andrews East, was in Montreal over the week-end.

Mr. W. J. MacGowan and daughter Emily, of Lachute, were week-end guests of Mrs. Mackie.

Mr. Peter Dobbie was in Calumet this week attending a meeting of the North American Magnesia Co's.

Dr. E. J. Christie, of the Montreal General Hospital Staff was the guest of his mother for the week-end.

Mr. Wm. Hay is spending this week in Toronto attending the Sheep Breeders and Wool Growers Association.

A concert in aid of the Forward Movement will be given by the children of St. Andrews on St. Valentine's Night.

The marriage of Mr. Malcolm R. McIntyre of Lachute to Miss Keitha Jackson took place on Wednesday, Jan. 28th, 1920, at Cabri, Sask.

Mr. Eugene Jousse was in Montreal on Tuesday, attending the funeral of his uncle the late Dr. O. Bruneau Veterinary Surgeon, who passed away suddenly on Sunday last.

Messrs. W. G. Rodger, Jno. Watson and heryl Todd are in Ottawa this week attending the International Harvester Tractor School now being held at the Experimental Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. B. Todd and infant daughter, who have been the guests of Mrs. Ed. Kettyle and their many friends for the past month left for their home in Greenway, Man., on Friday last.

Mr. John Paul, of Chatham, received a cable on Monday afternoon containing the sad news that his son Corp. Stanley Randolph Paul, had passed away at the Brighton Sanatorium, through injuries caused by the war.

Church Notes.

Church of England Services in the Parish of Lachute, will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Feb. 8th, as follows:—St. Simeon's Church, Lachute 11 a.m. and 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m. The Ven. Archdeacon Robinson, of Montreal, will preach at all these services.

The surplus remaining from the offering received at the recent Forward Movement Mass Meeting, after printing expenses were provided for, was transmitted by Rev. W. P. Wornell to the Montreal office of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and notification has been received that the amount \$9.09, has been credited to the Lachute Branch.

Miss Agnes Dickson returned Missionary from Kong Moon, South China, will address the Presbyterian W.M.S. in the Church Hall, on Thursday afternoon, Feb. 12th, at 3 o'clock. All ladies interested are cordially invited to be present. During her stay in town Miss Dickson will be the guest of Mrs. Jno. Hay.

The meeting of the Home-makers' Club of Upper Lachute was entertained on Thursday evening last, at the home of the president Mrs. A. Doig, a very nice address was given by Mrs. David Todd, Geneva, on various subjects which was enjoyed by all, tea was served at the close by Mrs. Doig assisted by the Misses Helen Nicoll and Katie Boa.

A meeting of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society was held in the Windsor Hotel, on Saturday last, the following officers were elected, Mr. John Hay, M.P.P., Hon. President, J. T. Ayers, President, J. H. Black, Vice-President, J. W. Gall, Sec.-Treasurer. Oats was chosen for the Standing Crop Competition and all entries for same must be in the Secretaries office by June 25th.

Dates of the Annual Fall Fair will be September 8th, 9th, and 10th.

CUSHING

Mrs. E. O. Keatley is in Montreal this week.

Miss Eva Wheelahan, of Montreal, spent Sunday here.

Miss Elsie Crooks, of Ottawa, spent last week-end in Cushing.

Mr. Douglas Hartley, of Montreal, spent the week-end with friends here.

Miss Grace Fraser, accompanied by Miss Roberta Wilson, of Grenville, went to the city last week to hear "Chi Chin Chu," and intends remaining away a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls attended the funeral of the latter's brother-in-law, Mr. W. J. Warwick at Mount Maple, on Wednesday. Much regret was felt here when Mr. Warwick's death was reported and we tender our sincere sympathy to his bereaved wife and family.

PUBLIC NOTICE

PUBLIC NOTICE.—The public are requested to not waste any water as the intake is very low.
By order of Water Committee,
Lachute Town Council.

Hockey Notes.

In one of the coldest nights this winter our boys defeated the Notre Dame des Victoires team of Montreal on Saturday last in a very even game which resulted in a score of 5 to 3. The locals were in good form and kept the visitors on the defence much of the time. Mr. Mossman Gall handled the whistle and had no occasion to penalize, as the game was played in the proper spirit and our locals put up some nice combination.

Next Saturday promises a very good match when our locals will play their league game with Hull. They have an aggregation of swift players that will make one of the most interesting matches of the season. Buy your reserved seats early and rally to the support of your home team.

Curling.

Two rinks from Buckingham visited Lachute last Friday to decide which Club should go to Ottawa to play for the Governor General's Trophy, the most highly prized trophy in Canada. The two rinks opposing Buckingham were Messrs. Rice, McGibbon, Brennan, Yelland and McBurney, Houston, R. Fraser, W. Fraser. It was a great day for Lachute, both rinks being victorious. Mr. Rice's rink won by a score of 17 to 12 and Mr. McBurney's by 18 to 7. There was a very enthusiastic gallery watching the games, the ladies being very much in evidence, and the home teams were encouraged all through the games. On sheet No. 2 Mr. Rice had a ding dong game for the whole sixteen ends and with the exception of one end they were all very close. On one occasion the Lachute boys, by very clever playing, counted six which spelled defeat for Buckingham. Mr. McBurney had an easier time of it and counted nine before Buckingham got into the scoring. This rink continued to increase their lead to the end and Buckingham only scored on four ends. On one end Mr. McBurney ran out two Buckingham shots lying in front of the tee and counted four.

The Buckingham players took their defeat in a very sportsmanlike manner and wished Lachute Boys good luck in Ottawa. After the game refreshments were served in the Club House and every one had an enjoyable time.

In the contest for the Governor-General's Cup Series, Lachute proved easy winners in the Semi-finals with Arrprior on Wednesday last, and in consequence our teams feel justifiably proud of their victory, and well they might be, for every man played like Old Vets at the game, many bouquets being handed over to Mr. Rice, for out of his sixteen ends he made but one miss. The steady play of Lachute was the talk of all the onlookers, and they were many. The game did not finish until almost midnight, and at 9.45 this a.m. the boys are booked to play in the final with Renfrew.

Semi-Final.

Lachute.	Arrprior.
G. H. Creswell	D. Burns
J. Y. Valland	G. MacNab
J. A. McGibbon	J. Devine
J. A. Rice	Dr. J. E. Murphy
Skip—19	Ship—9
Lachute.	Arrprior.
W. R. Fraser	R. J. Simpson
R. P. Fraser	J. Kitter
W. A. Houston	Major W. H. Wardell
N. Harrison	J. Gaudette
Ship—14	Skip—13
Total 33	Total 22
Majority for Lachute, 11 shots.	

PARISH COUNCIL

The regular meeting of above Council was held on Monday last. There were present Mayor G. H. Stanforth and Councilors T. Hume, E. Armstrong, W. H. Gordon, J. A. Robinson and the Secretary Jas. W. Gall.

The minutes of last meeting and the elections were read and confirmed after which the Secretary gave his annual report and Financial Statement which was accepted on motion of E. Armstrong, seconded by J. A. Robinson.

Report of the expenditure of \$1284.58 for travelling work on the Upper Lachute Gore road was also accepted, and the travelling work on Jerusalem Road South, for \$515.84 was passed.

BIRTHS

BRADFORD.—At Lachute, on Feb. 1st, 1920, to Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bradford, a son.

DEATHS

FRASER.—At Brownsburg, Que., suddenly, on Feb. 2nd, 1920, Alice Ethel Campbell, beloved wife of Dr. Simon Bothwell Fraser and second daughter of Charles Campbell, Esq., Richmond, Que. Funeral at Richmond on Feb. 5th, 1920.

THOMPSON.—On Jan. 29th, 1920, at the residence of her daughter Mrs. R. E. Carner, Lachute, Margaret J. Graham wife of the late Wm. Thompson, at the age of 86 years, 4 months and 22 days, late of East Settlement.

To part with our Mother 'twas a trial severe,
Yet 'tis better that she should be Yonder than here;
O may our dear Mother be a link in the chain,
Which shall bind us to heaven till we meet her again.

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!

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 \$18 and up.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

The Game of Nations

By DONNA SHERWOOD BOGERT.

CHAPTER VI.

"Move a step an' I croak yer!" he repeated. Trevanion laughed, and shut the door behind him and leisurely turned himself to a seat upon Miss Herford's bed, the muzzle of the waving pistol almost grazing his temple. "Go ahead," he said coolly. "I tried to do it myself but found I hadn't the nerve and I don't believe you have either. What's the matter, boy? Starving, eh?" Trevanion's voice could be very gentle.

The lad's arm dropped and he began to sob in such an abandon of misery as would have moved a stone to pity. "Gawd—ain't I jest! Three days with nary a bite—and that devil, Beverly, a-chasin'—chasin'—"

"So you killed old man Schneider, eh?" His tone was quietly conversational.

"He were a cur," snarled the boy viciously. "He were—" The sound of voices in the lower rooms stopped him. Footsteps were ascending the stairs. Trevanion glanced once at the boy's stricken face and his resolution was taken.

"Get under the bed," he commanded. "I'll save you if I can."

The bed was long and narrow. From the doorway the lad could easily be seen. Trevanion dragged his trunk before the bed, seated himself at the foot and pulled off his coat which he allowed to dangle carelessly down between his knees. When Herford entered he was greeted with a weary nod.

"Resting a bit before unpacking! I'm all in, Herford, and that's a fact. My nerves are in a rotten state. If it wasn't for seeming a mollycoddle, I'd be tempted to go to bed. I've been putting in any number of wretched nights lately."

"Go ahead," exclaimed the other man heartily. "You do look seedy, but this is just the climate to brace a body up. Want anything?"

"Thanks, no. I've taken enough of your time as it is. And—Herford—on the way from Calgary you mentioned being willing to take a star boarder. I'd like to apply for the job. Terms anything you choose to name. I mean to take your advice and look around a bit."

"We're always glad of a new face or a new interest," returned his companion seriously. "You're welcome to stay as long as you like."

During the short winter afternoon, Trevanion lay quietly upon Peggy Herford's bed. When night fell, one of the cowboys appeared with a tray of steaming food. Trevanion, who had counted on this provision for his comfort, locked the door upon the man's exit and lighted a candle. He then set the tray on the floor beside the bed and watched the clawlike fingers snatch the food. It was certainly a queer situation.

The clock struck eleven before he ventured to let the boy stir from his place of concealment. A warm suit of clothes, a sweater, fresh socks and a pair of heavy shoes were spread out upon the trunk.

"Get into them—quick!" whispered Trevanion. "They'll be miles too big, but they're warm."

The lad lost no time in complying. A trace of color glowed in his sunken cheeks.

"Yer a brick," he assured Trevanion again and again. "Perhaps Beverly won't get me, after all. They's a place I know of—" he paused, tongue in his cheek, as though fearful he had disclosed too much. "Let me out by the window," he said hurriedly. "I come in that way—up those curly stairs—"

"Just a moment," returned Trevanion curtly. He jerked the boy toward him, forcing his reluctant gaze. "It's up to you to tell me why you killed Schneider. I don't make a practice, you know, of shielding criminals."

For a long minute the boy hesitated, then thrust a hand inside his shirt and pulled out a folded paper.

"That's the reason!" he said desperately. "That and 'cause he had me cornered like a rat in a trap. He'd killed me to keep that paper. So I killed 'im first. He hadn't no right to it."

Trevanion carried the paper over to the bureau and spread it out beneath the light. It was a carefully drawn map of a section of thickly wooded country between two rivers whose names he had never heard, but located, apparently, somewhere among the foothills of the Canadian Rockies. Because of some secret hidden in those sloping forests a man's life had been taken.

A swirl of icy air struck through the room. He turned swiftly—the window was open and the boy nowhere in sight.

CHAPTER VII.

Peggy Herford, anxiously biting the end of a stubby lead pencil, surveyed with knitted brows, a row of figures on a slip of paper:

June 10—Cash on hand \$7.30
Board and lodging 6.00
Carfare50
Sundries25

June 17—Balance \$.55

Fifty-five cents is a trifling sum to stand between one and hunger, and—her board was paid only until the following day! Of course, she could always wire Jim, but Peggy was proud and deeply resented the fact that he had let her go so easily.

Now, looking backward, Peggy was a little ashamed of that display of temper. After all, Dave had only kissed her! But something in the almost brutal clasp of his arms had goaded her to a white-hot frenzy. She had always known that he was in love with her; in a half-hearted fashion she had even encouraged his attentions, but smiles and the gracious touch of her hand were the only favors she had permitted until Dave had proceeded—

"A rough shod over here—"

With a little sigh, Peggy studied the itemized slip. How hard, how dreadfully hard it was to find work! She thrust out a shabby little foot, noting with a pang the shoe's run-down condition; she held out rounded, young arms to inspect the intricate damage on her sleeves.

For a while luck had been with her. She had even secured the position of which she had spoken to Miss Dorothea but her employer, a man of unbridled temper, was wont to vent his spleen upon any of his office force who happened to be handy. Peggy, as stenographer, was always handy; and one day, infuriated with his unjust criticisms, she donned hat and coat and left.

Even now, facing the fifty-five cent balance, she was not sorry.

Her thoughts flew suddenly to Trevanion's sister. She had been seeing Miss Dorothea often since that first motor ride but had said nothing of the loss of her position. Now she reflected uneasily that she could not keep the secret much longer. Her increasing shabbiness was a sign that a more worldly woman would have noticed long ago.

A timid rap upon her bedroom door startled her, and she wondered, a bit breathlessly, if the landlady had decided to demand her following week's rent in advance.

"Miss Trevanion!"

Miss Dorothea entered with a reproachful look in her washed-out, blue eyes.

"My dear child—and you never told me! I called at the office to see you and found you had not been employed there for some time. I do hope you have another position. I shouldn't like to see you want for anything."

"No?" queried Peggy. Her laughter had returned with Miss Dorothea's arrival and she dimpled adorably under the older woman's gaze. "Want? My dear Miss Dorothea, I want simply everything—gloves, boots," checking the items off on her slim fingers, "gowns, hat, hosiery, my next week's meal ticket—"

"Gracious!" It was a very strong expression for Miss Dorothea, and was drawn from her by the thoughts that Basil's future wife had perhaps been in absolute need. "Gracious! I don't know what Basil will say to me!"

"Basil? You are very flattering, Miss Trevanion, but why should your brother have anything to say on the subject?"

"I don't know what he will say to me for not taking better care of you! Perhaps I had best not tell him. I don't want him to worry. I had a letter from him to-day and it sounded so despondent. He is all I have, you know."

"I am sorry. I hadn't heard. Jim, you know, very seldom writes."

"Sometimes," continued Trevanion's sister, edging her complaining rocker nearer the bed on which Peggy was seated, "sometimes I fear that all is not well with him—that he is keeping something from me!" Her lips quivered. "I wish I could go up there. I want to see him. I want to be near Basil. I'm sure that he needs me; he didn't even take Wilkes—his man—along."

Miss Dorothea's plaint touched a responsive chord in Peggy's heart.

"Why don't you go to see him?" she asked. "There is nothing on earth to prevent you. And he probably does get lonely; the ranch isn't a very exciting place."

"If I only could! But it's so far away—and I'm not used to traveling; it confuses me dreadfully, the changing and time-tables and all that."

"I came down alone two years ago and had no trouble whatever."

"But you are so capable. I get nervous. I'm always afraid of somebody snatching my purse—" She paused and a peculiar expression crept slowly over her downcast features. Then she sat bolt upright and a patch of color glowed in each withered cheek.

"I have an idea!" she exclaimed. "a perfectly wonderful idea! You have no reason just now—there is nothing on earth," repeating the girl's own words, "to prevent you—why not let me take you with me? I should not feel at all uneasy if you were with me."

Peggy almost turned faint. Face Trevanion with the nightmare of Miss Dorothea's belief in their mutual passion weighing down her conscience—the belief which she had not troubled herself to refute? Never!

"My dear Miss Trevanion, the present state of my finances wouldn't carry me to the next town and I'm too sensible a business woman to cry for a vacation under those conditions."

"But I would take you," Miss Dorothea pleaded, "and I'll pay you willingly—gladly—for your services as companion. Miss Herford, you won't, you can't refuse me!" The lonely little soul mopped her eyes with pathetic self-pity.

Could she? After all, what a wonderful opportunity this was. If she declined, what was left for her when the little purse was squeezed dry?

"I—I scarcely know what to say," she faltered. "It is very kind of you, Miss Trevanion. To tell the truth, I have been wondering how I was going to manage. Positions seem very hard to get just now."

Miss Dorothea left the plaintive rocker and eagerly seated herself beside the girl. There was a subtle thrill in her usually colorless voice. "When shall we start? Oh, let it be just as soon as possible! Peggy! I can scarcely wait for the first glimpse of my brother's face!"

So she won her case and hurried away to get ready.

"The day after to-morrow," she repeated happily. "You must wire your brother but be sure he does not tell Basil."

"Sure," echoed Peggy, closing the

door and listening in dazed astonishment to Miss Dorothea's footsteps descending the stairs. Then she walked over to her dingy dresser and deliberately emptied the contents of her purse into a small tray, sighing at the meager result.

"Beggars cannot be choosers," she whispered to herself. "But—I wonder what he will say when he sees me?" (To be continued.)

Aerial Freight Line for Mexico.

Down in Sinaloa, Mexico, it is proposed by a British company to use aeroplanes in the transportation of mining supplies and ores. The aircraft would be used to carry machinery and supplies to the numerous gold and silver mines in the State of Sinaloa and to return with bullion for the market. The particular idea is new, although flying machines already have been adopted for certain forms of commercial usage.

Inquiries already have been made to the British Vice Consul at Mazatlan as to the feasibility of the plan. Such an air service would operate between the mines and the railway stations, and Mazatlan would be made the distributing point for machinery and supplies and the concentration point for local mining products destined for shipment to the United States by rail and water. The planes could not be expected to carry but a few tons each.

Nearly all of the mines are located in the mountains from thirty to more than one hundred and fifty miles from Mazatlan, and due to the absence of roads the mining companies experience much difficulty in transportation. A problem to be considered is the locating and putting in order of landing fields for the aircraft, because almost all of the mines are situated in rough, hilly or mountainous country where level spots large enough for the purpose of establishing landings and hangars are scarce.

Odd Facts About Eggs.

The Academy of Science in Philadelphia, some years ago, lost an egg. Presumably it was stolen. It was the egg of a California condor, and worth a lot of money.

Only seven eggs of that bird are known to exist in collections. It frequents the most inaccessible peaks in Southern California, and hatches its young at dizzy heights in caves in the faces of cliffs. Thus the task of procuring an egg is one involving utmost danger.

The species, a gigantic vulture, has been almost exterminated. Cattlemen and sheepmen poison carcasses to destroy wolves and bears; the condors eat the bait and die.

That an ostrich egg may be dangerous, if overripe, was discovered a while ago by Doctor Bauer, of the Smithsonian Institution. While he was boring a hole in one, it exploded, the flying fragments cutting him badly.

The eggs of some orioles are marked with grotesque figures, often resembling Chinese characters. Experts in Oriental languages have on occasions been asked to read them, but no satisfactory translation has been obtained.

The Corner Stone of Civilization.

The citizen standing in the doorway of his home, contented on his threshold, his family gathered about his hearthstone while the evening of a well-spent day closes in scenes and sounds that are dearest—he shall save the nation when the drum tap is futile and the barracks are exhausted.

"It is better to follow even the shadow of the best than to remain content with the worst."

Flour with which bread can be made is being obtained from sugar beets in France as the result of scientists' experiments.

Working Out Pearl Puzzle

A final solution of the much-vexed problem of producing natural pearls by artificial means seems to have been found.

To get at it has required a series of rather remarkable scientific discoveries, most important of which was the fact that the pearl in the fresh-water mussel (the mollusk here considered) owes its origin to a tiny worm that bores into the flesh of the bivalve.

This worm is an intestinal parasite of the muskrat. Its eggs find their way into the water, where they are hatched; the baby worm infest the mussels, which are in turn eaten by muskrats, and thus the biological circle is completed.

So far, so good; but this knowledge does not make practicable the artificial "breeding" of pearls. Success in this kind of enterprise depends upon quite another point.

It was supposed that the worm, on getting into the flesh of the mussel, set up an irritation which caused the mollusk, for its own protection, to envelop the intruder with a series of coats of "nacre," thus forming a pearl.

But this notion is now proved to have been a mistake. The worm produces the pearl, but not in that way.

The valves of the mussel's shell are lined with a delicate membrane, the surface of which is covered with tiny cells that secrete pearl material. It is these cells, in fact, that produce the "mother-of-pearl" of the shell itself—a substance exactly the same as that which makes a pearl.

When the worm bores into the mussel, it sometimes (not always) carries with it some of the cells in question. The latter then, though buried in the

Colorful Duels.

The most curious of the many practical jokes perpetrated by the art students in the Latin Quarter is a kind of initiatory ordeal which the two newest comers of a class are sometimes compelled to undergo by their fellow students of the Beaux Arts. It is a painter's duel, in which neither combatant, no matter how small his experience nor how great his nervousness, need fear for a fatal termination.

The reluctant duellists are provided with tall stools and seated opposite each other at arms' length. They wear old clothes, and in the hand of each is placed a large paint brush charged with color, the one dipped in the deepest of blues, the strongest and most vivid of azure tints, and the other in carmine lake, which is a fine, rich crimson. The word is given, and the two men begin to daub. Being usually strangers to each other, and without the least cause of quarrel, they commonly show at first a great deal of caution and consideration, not to say timidity, and do not make much effort to inflict conspicuous streaks or to touch each other's face.

Soon, however, one or the other gets a smear which he does not like, and attempts to retaliate upon his opponent. Then the contest waxes warm. The spectators hasten to take sides, and urge on their favorites with shouts, cheers and encouraging cries. The tall stools totter, the wet brushes patter, the antagonists daub more and more fiercely and furiously until frequently men, stools and all go down together in a struggling red and blue heap upon the floor. The duellists are then assisted to their feet, shake hands, laugh at each other's appearance, and adjourn to the lavatory, where they good-naturedly help each other to remove the traces of the conflict. The knight of the red brush is found to have smeared his adversary until he might pass for a hero of the goriest field of history, while the victim of the blue brush, if only blue blood were a fact instead of a figure, might pose for a survivor of an equally desperate fight.

It speaks well for the temper and good comradeship of the students that so rough a kind of fun ends where it begins, in the mock duel, and never, it is said, leads to resentment or ill will.

Thrift is the Remedy.

Whenever an individual goes on a wild debauch nature presents her bill. The individual is compelled to pay before he is restored to normal condition. Whenever a person suffers from a long run of fever due to internal or external causes nature presents her bill. The patient has to pay in suffering and anguish. In neither case can the patient expect to be restored save after a long, tedious and heart rending period of recuperation. The price of exchange is the price of an international spree—nature's bill for the wild debauch known as war, in which several nations have recently indulged. It took four years to burn up and destroy half the wealth of Europe. It is not reasonable to suppose that the period of restoration will be less than the period of destruction.

There is no sound reason for the alarming cry of "chaos in the world's business" because of the unprecedented fall in the rate of international exchange. Nothing can be gained—the patients will not recover any sooner by agitating them and alarming their neighbors. Nothing in the world but time, patience, economy, thrift, production and energy will cure the disease and restore international health. Health will come, provided speculators, traders in "internationalism" and quack theorists permit the laws of trade and common sense to work out a sane and complete solution.

Minnard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.



Woman's Interests

Blouses for Nothing.

Women are frequently taxed with being hopelessly extravagant in matters of dress, but I think many men are equally culpable; and my brother Jim is one of them. I readily admit that his taste in ties and socks and shirts is perfect, and it is a long time since I gave up buying anything, even in the way of a present for him, because he is so difficult to please. There is one thing which I have often envied him, and that is the dainty colorings and soft material of his shirts.

"Mab," he remarked the other morning at breakfast, "these colored shirts of mine must have shrunk in the washing, or I have put on flesh whilst I've been in the Army, for I tried to put on three this morning and failed. You had better bestow them on one of your many proteges, or give them away to the rag-man."

"It does seem a pity to waste them, they are so pretty," I replied.

"Why not make blouses out of them?" he cynically suggested, knowing my weakness for a big stock of that form of garment.

"Good idea, brother mine," said I. "It is the most sensible thing you have said for a long time."

No sooner had he left the house, than I went upstairs to his room, where he had left the shirts lying in a heap on the floor. One was a pale rose color, the other an azure blue, and the third a faint, fanciful stripe in blues and green, my favorite shades.

I unpicked the neckband the sleeves and the side seams, and with the aid of a good shirt pattern, experienced no difficulty in cutting the blouse out. The fronts were a fair width, but a few pin-tucks put that right; the box-pleat, the buttons, and the buttonholes answered the same purpose as originally; the back, with its saddle, required to be cut rather smaller, and so had the sleeves. I quickly ran up the seams on the machine, fitted the shirt on, and made a few trifling alterations.

The original cuffs and the pearl buttons were requisitioned, and saved all but the work of stitching them on. A cutting of the material was utilized for the collar, which fastened at the back; another scrap served for the slot at the back for the drawstring, and my blouse, of which I was very proud, looked quite smart.

I fell heir to his under-vests for the same reason, and, elated by the success of my former experiment, I bet thought me of turning them to account for winter slip-bodices. They were little the worse for wear, and were made of fine white flannel. I unpicked an old bodice which fitted well, also the flannels, and cut the different parts quite easily.

Few men wear white shirts nowadays, and there were a dozen or more taking space up in my brother's wardrobe, and Jim's suggestion of blouses occurred again. Why not make myself a few new ones, and trim them differently and according to fashion and fancy? I had a well-fitting pattern by me, and it was the simplest thing in the world to cut the garment out from the body, and the sleeves only required reducing. I applied a sprightly design of marguerites to the front, for I had cut it with a back fastening, and I worked the pattern in white, with a touch of yellow silk for the centres. I tucked the cuffs, and an uncommon blouse was the result.

The idea, in my estimation, was too good to keep to myself, so I confided it to my cousin, who confessed that she had made some time before several dainty camisoles from old white shirts, also two lovely little aprons, which find favor with careful housewives when they are wearing a nice frock and must undertake a little work. She trimmed them, either with a tiny frill of the linen or else with lace.

A married friend of hers used her husband's shirts for babies' dresses and pinafores, and also for pillow slips.

Sponge Box or Bread Raiser.

In making bread in cold weather the housekeeper often finds it difficult to hold her sponge or dough at the right temperature so that it will rise in the required length of time. She will find a sponge box or bread raiser a great help in keeping the proper temperature.

Such a box can be made from an ordinary dry goods packing box. A convenient size is 28x20x20 inches. About ten inches from the bottom of the box, a shelf made of slats or strips of wood rests on cleats fastened to the sides of the box. A second shelf is placed four inches above the lower one. The shelves can be removed when cleaning the box. On the under side of the lower shelf, a sheet of galvanized iron slightly wider than the shelf is inserted. This piece of metal is curved, in order to make it slip in and stay in place securely. This prevents scorching of the lower shelf when the lamp is placed below, and also helps to distribute the heat more evenly.

Several small holes are bored in the lower and upper parts of the sides and in the top of the box to promote circulation of air. A cork which has been bored through the centre to admit a straight thermometer is inserted in one of the holes in the top. Any Fahrenheit chemical thermometer that

registers as high as one hundred degrees can be used. Such a thermometer may be purchased from almost any hardware dealer.

The temperature of the box should be kept as near eighty-six degrees F. as possible if bread is being made in the quick way. However, if the sponge is set overnight, sixty-five to seventy degrees is the better temperature until the dough is made in the morning, after which the temperature may be increased to eighty-six degrees. The temperature in the box may be varied by raising or lowering the flame of the lamp, or by using warm or cold water in the shallow pan.

To avoid all danger of fire, the box should be lined with asbestos or tin when a kerosene lamp is used for heating the box. If an electric light is used, the lining will not be necessary. A sixteen candle-power light will heat the box nicely. A small and inexpensive night lamp is placed in the bottom of the box, and a shallow pan of water is placed on the lower shelf so that the air in the box will be kept moist.

The door is hinged and fastened with a thumb latch or hook and staple.

Nuts in the Children's Diet.

Concerning nuts as food, doctors disagree. Vegetarians rate them very high—too high, some physicians think. Interesting experiences with nuts as food for children were reported at a gathering of physicians by Dr. Scott of New York City.

Nuts contain water, protein, fat, sugar, starch, crude fibre and ash in large proportions. Each kind of nut has its particular value. Dry nuts are very high in nutritive value and contain more fat than any vegetable substance known. In nutritive value, he said, nut butters are far above ordinary cream butter. Dr. Scott has given nuts to children as a substitute for meat because of the nutritive value is intestinal fermentation.

The discomfort of eating nuts is due to faulty mastication and to the erroneous habit of giving them to children after a hearty meal, between meals, or late at night, whereas they should form an integral part of the meal. Probably nut protein is not as easily digested as meat protein on account of the water content of three to five per cent. in meats. It is therefore, fair to assume that the finer nuts were divided, chopped and mashed, the more rapid would be their digestibility. Salt does not make nut food more digestible. Mothers should understand the food value of nuts better, giving a variety of nuts to suit the individual child, but it must be understood that they are given as an addition to the diet.

Island of Sulphur.

There is an island in New Zealand nearly three miles in circumference that is almost entirely composed of sulphur, mixed with gypsum and a few other minerals.

Once in Awhile.

"The great question now before us," began the new Legislator. "We've got more questions on hand just now than we really need," interrupted one of his hearers. "Come around with an answer once in awhile."

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British Columbia Deports Reds

British Columbia is having her troubles with radical Russians, according to "The Vancouver Daily Sun." Out of twenty-two arrested in a recent raid fourteen have been ordered deported, the rest having been released with a warning. Three of the fourteen have instituted habeas corpus proceedings to regain their freedom. In Canada, we learn from that newspaper, which adds:

"But, according to information obtained from immigration officials, there is no chance whatever of the men escaping deportation, for the Department of Immigration is supreme on the question of whether or not an alien is a desirable citizen. The only effect of the habeas corpus proceedings will be to stay the deportation of the men ordered sent to their places of origin. The only appeal possible under the act is to the Minister of Immigration, it was stated."

"The Royal Northwest Mounted Police rounded up the batch of Russians who appeared before the immigration board, agents of the force working for months among the suspected men, getting material and verbal evidence against them. Where the information was sufficient to warrant the arrests there was a round-up, and for many weeks past the Immigration Board has been hearing all about the activities of the men charged before them. Much of the evidence submitted was of a documentary character, secured on the persons or in the homes of the accused when arrested or previously from them by agents of the police force. The remainder of the evidence was given by the special agents in recounting what the accused had told them regarding their plans

for the establishment of a Bolshevik form of government in Canada.

"The cases against the accused men who have been ordered deported were conclusive, according to a Royal Northwest Mounted Police official. He said the immigration board did not order the deportation of a man unless it was definitely shown that he had been engaged in activities planned to bring about the overthrow of constituted government in Canada and the institution of soviet rule, or the dictatorship of the proletariat. The proof of this, said the official, was the fact that eight of the men had been released. The evidence in these cases pointed to strong Bolshevik sympathies and to the fact that the accused had advocated the substitution of the Bolshevik system of misgovernment for the democratic form of rule which holds favor in Canada. But for one reason or another the cases were not adjudged sufficiently strong to warrant the deportation of the accused and they were freed—with warnings.

"So far as the trials were concerned the accused were given every opportunity to defend themselves. They were permitted to employ counsel and to submit evidence on their own behalf. The board listened patiently to all of the evidence and handed down its findings.

"The immigration act as it now stands is very broad in its effect. It was recently brought up to date by the inclusion of the various orders-in-council which were passed to bring within the power of the department the expulsion of persons who objected to the government of Canada, yet who did not follow the rational course open to them and leave the country for the Russia of their dreams."

China's Sorrow

China's Sorrow is a river, the Hoang-Ho, or Yellow River, so called, doubtless, because it brings down such vast quantities of mud that its waters are discolored.

It has cost China more lives during the past century, to go no farther back, than all the wars of all the world, for when the Yellow River flows a fit of flooding the country, it does it on a scale undreamt of by any other river, not even forgetting the Mississippi, its nearest competitor. It simply breaks all bounds, and starts out across country to find or force a new channel to the sea. Only a few weeks ago it flooded twenty thousand square miles of thickly populated

country, with a loss of life which can only be guessed at, but more than once the loss has gone into millions of human beings.

It is the silt that is largely to blame. The mighty river keeps filling up its own channel, and the people who are subject to its floods keep piling up embankments till the walls of the boats on the Hoang-Ho are high above the fields through which it flows. Then comes a great flood which breaks down the embankment, and the water pours across the country in a devastating flood, drowning tens of thousands before they can escape. No wonder, then, that the Yellow River is called "China's Sorrow."

The Hopeful Heart.

Winter hedges me about,
And the scene is cold and white;
Clouds are laden with doubt,
And the day hath much of night.

Yet I hold secure within
Thoughts of spring and summer days,
And above the north wind's din
Rise the thrush's roundelay.

Hints of daffodil and rose,
Memories of busy bees:
Pictures of the morning glows,
Of the sunlight through the trees.

There I dwell from care apart,
In a sweet and cozy spot—
In the Land of Happy Heart,
Where the winter cometh not!

Before washing pleated lace collars and cuffs lengthen the stitch on the sewing machine, loosen the upper tension and stitch the pleating close to the hem. After laundering the thread comes out very easily, and leaves the pleats looking like new.

Money Making as a Fine Art

Marco Polo found banknotes in China ages ago, printed on paper made from the bark of the mulberry tree. One of these notes, upon which the great Venetian traveler himself may have gazed, is on exhibition at this day in the office of an American company. It is one of a series issued by the Ming dynasty about 1309 A.D., "current anywhere under the heavens"—and seems to have been printed from wooden blocks on a sheet of paper nine by thirteen inches—a bigger surface than any man could cover with both hands outstretched. It is good for "one string of cash." The provision against forgery is simple to the point of severity—"Counterfeiters hereof will be executed. Persons giving information of counterfeiters will be rewarded with taels 250, and, in addition, will receive the property belonging to the criminal." The head of the emperor who gave the order and the lopped heads of the counterfeiters have long since moldered into impalpable dust, the property of the criminal vanished and left not so much as a shade, but the faded old banknote, pressed between the sheets of glass and framed in carved teak, still croaks its harsh warning to him who can understand it.

The governments of continental Europe depend exclusively upon color work to protect their paper currency, and several of the large banks of issue have civil engineers in charge of their bureaus of engraving and printing, although what connection there may be between engineering and engraving is a mystery. Many Italian banknotes are easy to counterfeit. The Bank of Spain a few years ago abandoned

its own plant, because its notes were so successfully imitated that counterfeiters were accepted by the bank without question. A private concern now does the work.

A myth that probably will never die tells us that the notes of the Bank of England cannot be counterfeited with success. As a matter of fact, they can be imitated readily enough, for little attempt is made to protect the notes beyond the use of a water-mark paper. The water-mark can be easily copied.

One great practical safeguard of effectiveness is the custom of the Bank of England to cancel every note that is returned to the bank and to issue another in its place. This and the practice of keeping a record of the numbers of all banknotes used in every business establishment keep alive a keen sense of responsibility, which adds to security.

The American style of banknote has become the standard in the countries of Central and South America. The experience of the Brazilian Government led the way in this, after various disappointments. First the much-vaunted Austrian system was tried, the notes being engraved and printed in England under that system. They proved a complete failure. Counterfeiters flourished. The Brazilians tried banknotes made in France, and these were promptly and extensively imitated as soon as the counterfeiters could get their plates and paper ready. Brazil tried German and English establishments, but still without success in the protection of the banknote circulation, and at last turned to the United States and found a type of bill practically impossible to counterfeit with success.

In Recompense.

For every smile you gave me
When all the hours were gray,
I pray that God may send you
A glad—a golden day,
With a morn of rosy splendor,
A white, untroubled noon,
And above the purple waves of night
A sailing, silver moon.

Of all your words of tenderness,
Of comfort and of cheer,
I'd weave a magic garland
To save you sigh or tear—
A wreath of burning blossoms
To set your heart aglow
When the fairy fires of youth are dead,
And the dancing dreams are low.

For gay bird-melodies you made
Amid discordant strife,
I hope that Time will sing you
The sweetest songs of life—
A joyous Springtime matin,
A chant of garnered sheaves,
And a vesper, low, of quiet stars
Above the falling leaves.

Para Boasts Best Climate in the World.

Although only eighty miles from the equator, the city of Para, in Brazil, enjoys a perennial climate of what might be called mild summer. There is a shower of rain nearly every afternoon throughout the year, which, together with the welcome trade winds blowing in from the Atlantic, tempers the intense heat of the sun and gives Para a climate that for evenness and equability probably cannot be surpassed.

The mornings and evenings are always cool, and the mid-day heat never approaches that of a "regular" August day in Toronto or Montreal. Sunstroke is entirely unknown. There is no record of a case in the entire Amazon Valley. Schoolboys play football in the open city spaces during the hottest hours of early afternoon—and laborers, naked to the waist, toil sweating on the docks in the blazing sunshine without any apparent ill effects.

Straw hats are worn the year round in Para, and a sun helmet would be regarded with almost as much curiosity as it would on Yonge Street, Toronto.

The clothes worn by men are also a matter of surprise to the foreigner visiting this equatorial city. Brazilian professional men, doctors, lawyers and engineers, invariably wear clothes such as are worn in Ontario in the spring or fall. Government officials, senators and deputies favor the conventional "cut-away," and in official calls on the State Governor, for instance, this very untropical garb is the rule.

Business men, and especially foreigners, however, adhere to the cool-looking white cotton, linen or duck. In the matter of evening clothes the citizens of Para are very formal. In the days of the rubber boom, when public entertainments were the rule—and not, as now, the exception, the conventional full evening dress was always worn by men.

To Chase Hurricanes by Boat.

Weather reporting is generally regarded as the mildest of occupations, but it will become one of the most adventurous and romantic if the idea of a Weather Bureau official is put into effect. The plan calls for a number of swift, staunch vessels to pursue tropical storms through Atlantic and Mexican Gulf waters and report them by wireless for the protection of the coasts. These storms frequently center far out at sea, without affecting land barometers until it is too late.

It is easier and cheaper to pick out looting from laying hens than it is to pay their board with the present high prices of feed.

In a British arsenal is a scale that weighs guns up to 100 tons with a possible error of less than seven pounds.

MALARIA AFTER-MATH OF WAR

SOLDIERS BRING DISEASE HOME.

But Malady is An Army-Born One and Will Soon Disappear.

Two very interesting English government reports issued by the Local Government Board on the subject of malaria have just arrived in this country, and furnish a fund of information which not only is of scientific value in showing the lines of distribution usually followed by this disease in its travels, but also indicates unmistakably that this distribution has followed in the wake of armies, thereby upholding its reputation as an army born disease.

It happens in this particular instance that England has been relatively free from malaria for many decades until 1916, many seasons passing without a single case being reported throughout the country. The return of soldiers from Eastern lands where fighting was in progress reimported it, and during the last summer several hundred cases were tabulated, each one having received the infection from a returned soldier, directly or indirectly.

The Lincolnshire Fens and parts of Kent were known to be infested and presumably there had been a certain immunity established among the natives, as a few men are exhorted not to take a wife "out-foreign" because she was sure to die of ague; the speaker, a Fen man (and a fictitious character) having had this ill luck three times. In some sections, as in Kent, south of the lower Thames, malaria was prevalent up to 1869-1870 at intervals. From this time until the beginning of the great war England was comparatively or entirely free from it.

The curious fact—which has been unnoted in any other portion of the world is that for decades, at intervals only, England has been free from it. There were large importations of infected men in 1857, 1858 and 1859 from the Crimea. These summers at the same time were exceptionally hot and moist, favorable to rapid propagation of the mosquito. The result was that malaria existed in regular epidemic form.

Has a Tendency to Die Out.

But the remarkable fact about all these incursions of malarial patients is that in the absence of importation on a large scale malaria has a distinct tendency to die out in England and that this occurs in spite of the fact that the anopheles mosquito in parts is very prevalent. How can this be accounted for?

Obviously, the factors necessary for the conveyance of malaria are:—(1) Men infective to the anopheles mosquitoes, (2) Active anopheles of sufficient numbers to serve as vectors, (3) Temperature suitable for the full development of the parasite in the gastro-intestinal tract of the mosquito, (4) Men accessible to the infective mosquitoes.

The unknown "third factor" (in addition to anopheles and infected men), predicated as necessary for the conveyance of malaria and which is apparently absent in England, may have been in many cases a temperature for much of the time so low that the full development of the parasite in the mosquito took place either not at all or so slowly as to materially reduce the efficiency of the insect as a vector.

In 1916, 1917 and 1918 a large number of men suffering from malaria were brought to England from the Balkans, Gallipoli, Palestine and Egypt. In a report made by Ross in March, 1918, 2,460 cases were reported as un-

A Joke of Three Nations

There are only a few original jokes in the world; some say there are but three, while more liberal authorities allow seven. But every story has its variants, due to the part of the world in which it is told.

The Duc de Roquelaure, passing in haste through Lyons, was hailed by the bishop of that place with a loud "Hi! Hi!" The duke stopped.

"Where have you come from?" asked the prelate.

"From Paris."

"What is there fresh in Paris?"

"Green peas."

"But what were the people saying when you left?"

"Vespers."

"Goodness, man! Who are you? What's your name?"

"Ignorant people call me 'Hi! Hi!'"

Gentlemen call me the Duc de Roquelaure."

This is how the story appears in French. Horace Smith, in his "Tin Trumpet," gives an English form. The hero this time is "a well known civic wag." In travelling post he was obliged to stop at a village to replace a shoe which his horse had lost, when the Paul Pry of the place bustled up to the carriage window.

"Good morning, sir! Horse cast a shoe, I see. I suppose you are going to—"

Here he paused, expecting the name of the place to be supplied, but the gentleman answered:

"You are quite right. I generally go there at this season."

"Aye—ahem!—do you? And, no doubt, you are now come from—"

"Right again, sir. I live there."

dergoing during the previous year a specially devised therapy to prevent relapses. A conservative estimate would be that from 20,000 to 30,000 men infected with malaria were brought back to England in 1916 and 1917. They were scattered throughout the island, in the villages and cities without special effort to segregate them. After the epidemic started twenty-nine foci of infection were established, all cases being of the tertian variety.

Expect Disease to Disappear.

Then the curious fact stands out. With the importation of not less than 20,000 men infected with malaria during three years, the total number of cases reported as contracted in England in two years was only 326, some of which were contracted from pre-existing (indigenous) infection. The English medical authorities have therefore concluded that if the biological conditions of the insect host are such that malaria, once prevalent, spontaneously disappears, that while the introduction of the carriers, no matter in what number, may cause an outbreak of malaria, this outbreak will be temporary only and malaria will decrease and spontaneously disappear if these conditions of the insect host remain the same.

In other words, England has little to fear from chronic malaria even if so many carriers were brought in as an aftermath of the war.

A Little.

Give a little, live a little, try a little mirth;
Sing a little, bring a little happiness to earth;
Smile a little, while a little idleness away;

Care a little, share a little of your holiday;
Play a little, pray a little, be a little glad;

Rest a little, jest a little if the heart is sad;
Spend a little, send a little to another's door—

Give a little, love a little, love a little more.

He who blackens others does not whiten himself.

Lots of men fail at a job, not because they can't do it, but because they won't.

"Oh, aye; I see! You do! But I perceive it is a London shay. Is there anything stirring in London?"

"Oh, yes! plenty of other chaises and carriages of all sorts."

"Aye, aye, of course! But what do folks say?"

"They say their prayers every Sunday."

"That isn't what I mean. I want to know whether there is anything new and fresh."

"Yes; bread and herrings."

"Ah, you are a queer fellow! Pray, mister, may I ask your name?"

"Fools and clowns," said the gentleman, "call me mister; but I am in reality one of the clowns of Aristophanes, and my real name is Brekekekex Koxoi!"

Some time in the later nineteenth century his story appeared transmogrified and Americanized as follows, in a western paper:

"Hello, stranger! You appear to be traveling."

"Yes; I always travel when I am on a journey."

"I think I have seen you somewhere."

"Very likely. I have often been there."

"Mightn't your name be Smith?"

"Well, it might if it wasn't something else."

"Have you been long in these parts?"

"Never longer than at present—five feet nine."

"Do you calculate to remain here some time?"

"Well, I guess I'll stay here until I am ready to leave."

"Lost Provinces" of France Express Loyalty.

Another chapter in the stirring history of Alsace and Lorraine was written in the French Chamber of Deputies recently, when an Alsatian Deputy, speaking in the name of his twenty-three colleagues, solemnly reaffirmed the declaration of Mr. Gambetta in the Chamber, on March 1, 1871, to remain loyal to the motherland. When Mr. Gambetta made this declaration, Germany had just torn Alsace and Lorraine from France. Therefore, the long tragedy of the separation has ended, and there was joy in the heart of every Frenchman when the Deputies from Alsace and Lorraine took their seats. Many residents of the provinces came all the way to Paris to attend the session.

Among the Alsatians was Abbe Wetterle, who was the principal speaker. He declared that the people of the "lost provinces" had lived for more than forty years with the vision of that day ahead of them.

"If none of you, gentlemen, have never before seen a perfectly happy man, you see one now," he said. "For forty-eight years my countrymen and I endured all, in the knowledge that we would live this moment."

"You know, gentlemen, that nothing else matters, now that we again are free. You, who cannot realize the intense brutality of our German masters; cannot realize the intense joy we feel at this moment. We had firm faith in the destiny of France; our faith has been justified. Our people in Alsace and Lorraine feel glad that we are to contribute to the prosperity and well being of our mother France. We are resolved to work for her and we feel quite confident that whatever happens, the world will come to understand that not only has France found Alsace and Lorraine provinces of great material richness, for we are imbued with a full consciousness of duty, and above all things with a patriotic feeling, openly affirmed under the most odious conditions for over forty years."

Lots of men fail at a job, not because they can't do it, but because they won't.

Alcohol May Be Fuel of the Future

The fuel of the future seems likely to be alcohol. And the very near future at that.

As Prof. Alexander Graham Bell said the other day, "No sooner has King Alcohol gone out of the back door as a beverage than he enters the front door in triumph as a fuel."

Important beginnings in this direction have already been made. Experimental alcohol engines have been built, and have proved highly satisfactory. Automobiles can be run by alcohol perfectly well, with slight modifications of their machinery.

Alcohol is an ideal fuel. Its combustion is perfect, and it is therefore smokeless. In burning, it resolves itself into water and carbonic acid, exactly as it does when chemically consumed in the human body.

Before long all our warships will be driven by alcohol, which will take the place of fuel oil, just as the latter has replaced coal. Already experimental alcohol engines have been constructed for naval vessels.

It is equally certain that all merchant steamships will be propelled by alcohol. The convenience thus to be gained is obvious, as well as the economy. For naval and commercial use, fuel stations are scattered all over the world. Their supplies of coal or oil are fetched usually from great distances, and at such expense that the prices charged are extremely high.

How different it will be when alcohol takes the place of oil and coal. It can be made on the spot, from raw materials right at hand, or can at least be manufactured somewhere not very far away. At every port it will be stored in huge tanks, and an arriving ship, wanting fuel, will need only a pipe connection to fill up.

Alcohol will go steadily down in price as methods of making it are improved. Already it is sold in Cuba at eight cents a gallon. In tropical countries it can be produced with special cheapness because of their luxuriant vegetation. Anything of a vegetable nature can be made to yield alcohol.

In our own country alcohol will become one of the most important farm products. A still with a capacity of hundreds of gallons a day can be built for \$500, the apparatus being so simple that alcohol can be turned out as easily as cider from a cider press. One such plant will consume all the farm waste within a radius of a couple of miles—cornstalks and corn cobs, frost-bitten potatoes, rotten apples, etc. It may even handle all the neighborhood garbage. Laws will require the distillation of a certain percentage of a "denaturing" agent.

Professor Bell says: "The world's annual consumption of coal and oil is so enormous that we are now within measurable distance of the end of the supply."

As for its utilization for power, it is simply a matter of suitably modifying machinery. Oil will steadily advance in price, as well as coal, and thus inevitably must soon arrive the dawning of the age of alcohol.

—and the worst is yet to come



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En Passant.

"Oh, that it could be proved
That some night-tripping fairy had exchanged
In cradle-clothes our children as they lay,
And called mine Percy, his Plantagenet!
Then would I have his Harry and his mine!"
Henry IV.

I have made an interesting discovery. Not a great discovery like Marconi's "wireless" nor an important one like the circulation of the blood by Harvey. Not a polar discovery to prove magnetic theories, nor the finding of a new orchid to increase the gaiety of nations. Just an everyday discovery.

When a young lady in love finds a four-leaved clover she makes what she deems to be the fortunate discovery of a happy augury. This is interesting, —to her. When a thirsty traveller in the desert discovers the thread of a tiny trickle of water winding its dubious way in a fissure of rock, his heart leaps with joy; he has made an important discovery. The adjective qualifies the noun according to the circumstances, and the individual appeal the discovery makes to the appreciation of it.

A mountain, a river, or a pole discovered, are interesting in proportion to the exact amount of regard the public may have for them, the influence the discoveries may exert upon the conditions of life, and also the number of persons affected.

Some discoveries are made as the result of set purpose to find them. A ship is fitted out and proceeds to the North or the South, as the ice will permit, and the rest of the journey is made on dog-sleds by intrepid men determined to reach the goal of their ambition, or perish.

Other great discoveries are made by chance, but nearly always by the men most qualified by training and experience, to find them. Others, again, drift into being discovered as a log drifts down stream. They are as unlooked for as icebergs would be in Cuba.

There are great discoveries, important ones, interesting ones, quite a host of things found out, which are just plain discoveries, without any qualifying adjectives. After that, there are the thousands of other discoveries made, of things which have been lying wide open around us, and we have not had eyes to see them.

All at once some one who never dreamt of becoming a human benefactor, stretching himself as he awakens from sleep, puts his hand upon one of them and gasps in surprise at his sudden discovery of a thing he has known for years! Facts are strewn around us which we do not recognize until it dawns upon us that we have lived side by side with them all our lives, have used them, and talked about them, and yet never discovered them, never had the perception and the common sense to notice them as they have been suddenly revealed to us.

I hope all this talk will not be regarded as an attempt to work up an interest in my discovery or as an apology for its belated nature. Some may say that it is no discovery at all. Pyrites, not gold; water, not oil; iron-slag, not gold-bearing quartz. I leave you to judge. I have discovered that the Leopard cannot change his Spots!

The question was asked many centuries ago. "Can the Leopard Change His Spots?" It might have been answered at the time, yet it has been handed down throughout the ages to the present when it is to be hoped it will be clearly understood.

stood that the question is no longer necessary, as it has been definitely answered. He cannot.

Whether a pard should want to change his spots has little to do with this persistent question. I don't suppose he ever gave a moment's thought to the matter. But all the same, he can't change them. I fancy the pard has more dark spots on his character than upon his sinuous, stealthy body, and in that respect he is a fitting emblem of that other leopard, the one of the human variety, spotted also, not always visibly, but still incurably so.

On second thoughts, this discovery may not be absolutely new. Victor Hugo, Charles Read, R. L. Stevenson, and hundreds of writers who wrote of human life for human readers, have all proved the indelible nature of the leopard spots of humanity. Any difference of opinion on the subject arises from the fact that the spots are often so carefully camouflaged that those who think the spots capable of change simply have not noticed them closely.

Reduced to a few words, A man is either honestly good or honestly bad, or honestly neither the one nor the other, his experience of life, working with or against his natural tendencies—or the want of them,—have made him what he is UNDER THE PAINT. When it is only the plain man with which we have to deal we can look him over, without having to pick the paint off, and decide for ourselves whether his disguise covers the spots of the pard, the stripes of the tiger, or any other variety of actual personality which he is trying more or less successfully to conceal.

There are times however when no rearrangement of spots will beguile, when no disguise will avail. Times when the real man shines through all efforts at camouflage. Times when it is perfectly clear that the spots are still there or never were there. The time of revelation may come by accident, by a fortuitous concatenation of circumstance, or it may be brought about by the thankless search of those who think it their business. Yet again it may be seen by the fortunate persons who have an instinct for finding out personal worth or worthlessness. It is not always easy to say which. Yet all the time those outside influences are at work, the man himself knows just what he is, no matter how much he may try to explain to himself, he knows whether he is good bad or indifferent, although we may be in the dark.

Some day, I hope, some great discoverer will give to the world some infallible medium of interpreting the silent mind messages of the living to those who live with and around us.

It certainly would be of more practical service to mankind than the nebulous, fitful, and generally rapid vapourings of clair-voyants and others who seek to probe the mysteries of the Beyond.

LINKSMAN.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours,—Douglas Bradford 96.
Class I,—Laura Davis 87, H. Simon 81, Edith Davis 79, Stella Armstrong 78, L. Cooke, Violet Perks 77, Anna Scott 76.
Class II,—Muriel Graham 73, Ruth Dobbie 67.
Class III,—Olive Morrison 59, Beryl Todd 50.

GRADE X.

LATIN.

Honours,—Edythe Silvester 94.
Class I,—Margaret Jones 89, Margaret McQuat 87, Helen Whinfield 80, Evelyn Gagnon 79.
Class II,—Henry Murphy 68, Isabel Owens 66, Gladys Armstrong 65, Ella Giles 63.
Class III,—Hazel Brown 55, Kenneth McQuat 51.

GRADE IX.

ALGEBRA.

Honours,—Kenneth Campbell, Gladys Grey, Phoebe McQuat 100, G. Fuller M. Mitchell, Robert Whinfield 98, Muriel Burk 95.
Class I,—Ruby McPaul, Annie Stevenson 87, Jim Hay 85, Blanche Smith 78, Ian Hay 76.
Class II,—Olive Seale, Clifford McPaul 67, Gerald Hammond 61.
Class III,—Lillian Hamilton 57.

GRADE VIII.

BRITISH HISTORY.

Honours,—Ivy Johnson 95, I. Graham, Kenneth Elliott 93.
Class I,—Lillie Bradford 89, Nellie Cowan, Dorothy Matthews 85, Lloyd Bennett 84, Grace Morrison 83, Irene Whinfield 82, Esther Morrison 81, Flora Macdonald 79, May Robinson 77.
Class II,—E. Ryan 74, W. Cottingham, Bella Hume 73, Evelyn Creswell 72, C. Leishman 70, Ben Rogers 67, Arnold Scott 62, Jessie Hay 60.
Class III,—Bella Clark 59, Harold Bennett 58, H. Sutton 56, M. Gordon 53.

GRADE VII.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours,—M. Smith 93, M. Scott 90.
Class I,—Erskine Rodgers 87, Frank Scott 86, Kathleen Morrison 85, Willie Miller 82, J. Todd 80, H. Drysdale 77, J. McQuat, George Muir 76, H. Hume 75.
Class II,—Norman Silverman 71, Lillie Paul, George McGibbon 70, J. Dobbie 68, Edna Graham 67, Frances Douglas 66, Myrtle Barker 63, Ernest Boyd 61.
Class III,—Elsie Townsend 58, Ruby Nichols 57.

GRADE VI.

COMPOSITION.

Honours,—Eleanor Velland 93, Bessie Rodgers 92, Ethel McQuat, Kilgour Wilson, Alice Burke 90.
Class I,—Lloyd Somerville 89, George Miles 88, Harold Calder, Hazel Morrison 87, Elizabeth McKimmie, Norma Boyd 85, Florence Armstrong, Hazel Kettyle 84, Freddie Barker 81, Russell Robertson 79, Muriel McPhail, Linton Armstrong, Edith Jones 78.
Class II,—Edgar Burwash 69, Inez McKiddie 66, Douglas Drysdale 62.
Class III,—Cecil Stanforth 59, Elsie Scott 55.

GRADE V.

GRAMMAR.

Honours,—Nellie Hay 90.
Class I,—Elsie Stewart 89, May Velland 86, Stella Scott 82, L. McKiddie 80.
Class II,—Robert Cunningham 74, A. Combie 70, Annie Miller 68, Violet Paul 66, Henry Miles 61, Willis Stanforth 60.

GRADE IV.

FRENCH.

Honours,—Margaret Harrison 94, L. Hay 93, Ernest Grandmaison 92, Frank MacSweeney 91.
Class I,—Howard Doig 88, Elinor McCoy 87, Bessie Morrison 86, Hazel McKiddie, Janet McQuat 84, Grace Rodgers 83, Russell Elliott, Reta Jones 81, E. McPaul, James Wilson, 78, Gordon Hey 77, Evelyn Cruise 75.
Class II,—Dorothy Morrison 74, C. Cruise 68, Lorne Morrin 60.

GRADE III.

WRITING.

Honours,—James Logan 96, Kenneth McPaul 95, Quentin Clark 93, Henry Dion, James Velland 91, Laura Noble 90.
Class I,—A. Logan 89, Shirley Hamilton 88, Hartladd Paul 87, Gordon McQuat 86, Stuart Armstrong 85, Rowena Cowan 82, Stanley Boyd, Cecil McPaul 80, Ernest Manson 79, Roy Cruise 77, Eric Middleton 75.
Class II,—Helen Hutchinson 70, C. Carpenter 68, Anna Garretsee 65.
Class III,—Ethel Call 59.

GRADE II.

READING.

Honours,—Freda Mason 97, Raymond Cunningham 96, Douglas Upham 95, C. McKenzie 93, Rebecca Cohen 92, Leonard Carpenter 90.
Class I,—Maggie Chapman 89, Morton Morrison 88, Sam Cohen, Dorothy McIntyre 87, Lorne Wert 86, Eliza Combie 85, Florence Hay 84, John Holt 83, W. Tompkins 82, May Holt 80, H. Tompkins 79, Jean Merizze 77.

ST. ANDREWS

The St. Andrews Town Council had an important meeting on Monday last, when the newly appointed Council made their influence felt by demanding that a continuation of the Road work during the coming season should be done under contract.

The St. Andrews Protestant Cemetery Corporation, held their first meeting at the Town Hall St. Andrews, on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 3rd, when the Board of Provisional Directors were re-instated on the Constitutional Board for the coming three years.

At a subsequent meeting of the newly elected Board, the following were appointed as the executive:—
President, Wm. Brown.
Vice-President, Wm. McClintock, H. Walsh and A. C. Matthews.
Superintendent of Work, William J. Pitcairn.

Secretary-Treasurer, Dr. B. N. Wales, Advisory Board, Lieut.-Col. J. H. Dewar, Ottawa; George Caverhill, Montreal; John Hay M.P.P., George Calder, Lachute; Captain Allan Matthews.

The appeal circular by Dr. Wales was heartily endorsed and its publication ordered.

The comprehensive and excellent By-laws of the Lachute Cemetery will be adopted with few amendments and was laid on the table for further consideration by the directors.

There is a wide and growing circle of contributors, who are giving the corporation a generous support, and there is every prospect that this beautiful spot on Carillon hill, where unnumbered graves of the pioneers of this old town will be restored to a condition that will be the pride of the Parish.

The Late Corp. Stanley Paul.

News has just been received by Mr. John Paul of Chatham that his son Stanley, the eldest of his three boys who served in the Great War, has passed away. His death occurred in the Brighton Hospital where he was surrounded by every comfort and care, even to the loving ministrations of his dear mother and young brother who have been living in hopes that Stanley would recover sufficiently to admit of his return home.



In July, 1915, Stanley left for Montreal to join the colors, but unfortunately was turned down because of a small defect, thence proceeded to England where he joined the Imperial Forces, enlisting in 23rd Middlesex Reg't, London, in Oct. 11th, 1915. He did part of his training in Aldershot and the remainder in Folkestone, proceeded to France the following Spring and was wounded in September 1916 and after two weeks in hospital rejoined his regiment as a Lewis Gunner.

On September 13th, 1917, he was taken to General Hospital, Danvers, Camiers, where he was operated on for an abscess and inflammation of the glands; then he was removed to a London Hospital and after three months there he was recommended for garrison duty but refused in order to rejoin his regiment in France, where he remained until August of 1918, (having followed it up from the beginning) where he was gassed but still remained on duty until a second attack which put him in such a condition that he could carry on no longer. He was then taken to Staples where he developed the Flu, bronchitis and pleurisy, thence to Colchester Hospital, England, and after two months he was sent to Brighton Sanatorium for treatment. He was in seventeen engagements during '17, and many other large battles in '18, some of the most important being the Somme, Devill's wood, Fleurs, Gaudecourt, Bapaume, Arras, River Ancre, Albert, St. Quentin, Cambrai, Amiens, Paschendale, St. Eloi, Hill 70, Ypres, Rheims and the famous battle of Messines.

Curling Ballade.

And a bonspiel was organized
For the members of the "Curling"
That the forces be equalized
Was the true aim in every ring.
For the twelve teams drawn on the slip,
'Leven curlers only they got,
And found themselves short of a skip;
So, desperately they took Chabot.

The first to laugh at this star-rise
Got nearly blind through its glaring;
Bob Hamilton can't stop his eyes
Since his defeat, from tears flooding.
Ed. Wilson too got on his hip
When he last heard Chabot yell:
"Shut!"

So upsetting Ed's hopeful ship...
Ho you! clumsy, lucky Chabot!

The more our star climbed in the skies,
The more wise-men were admiring,
So Frank Brennan becoming wise,
Could no longer help applauding.
One more questioned the dreadful trip
Of the planet to glory...but
On his last stone, Roy missed his grip,
And the victory went to Chabot.

ENVOY.

Enthusiasm on every lip;
The winners found it very hot,
And so secured the "Scotchman'ship"
To the French Chief, "Green-horn".

CHABOT.

HINT-EARNED.

Lachute, February 4th, 1920.

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

Grimm Evaporators.

The Best Made
and the Price is Right



We have everything now for the sugar Camp. Order now from us and save money. Sap cans, syrup cans, syrup strainers, tapping bits, sap spouts, syrup testers, gathering tanks, storage tanks, made any size to order.

Phone 26 LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

Princess Theatre, Brownsburg, P. Goyette, Prop.

February 9th, 10th, and 11th.

Special Show

Midnight Patrol

February 12th, 13th, & 14th.

William Farnum in Lone Star Ranger

ADMISSION :: 10 & 25 cts.

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

INCORPORATED IN 1885
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

5119

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 the usual metallic scratching sounds. Only the pure sweet tones of the Singers and Instruments being heard. And all that records can be played on same.

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

Annual Meeting of Protestant Cemetery.

The Fifth Annual Meeting of the Lachute Protestant Cemetery Corporation was held in Rice's Hall, on Monday evening, February 2nd, at 8.30 o'clock, at which were present G. F. Calder, Esq., President, and Directors W. Banford, T. Miller, W. McQuat, W. Miller, W. Murray, J. D. Campbell, J. W. Gall and W. V. Walker.

The minutes of the last annual meeting were read by the Secretary and confirmed and adopted.

The President then asked the Secretary to read the Financial Report and auditor which were adopted upon a motion J. D. Campbell seconded by W. Miller, and same to be published.

The President then asked for nominations for four Directors to replace four retiring directors.

Moved by W. V. Walker seconded by J. D. Campbell that the retiring directors Mr. J. Hay, W. Banford, T. Miller and C. R. Rodger be re-elected for the term of three years.

The amendments which on notice of motion had been advertised were discussed and will be taken up at next directors meeting.

RECEIPTS.

Care of Lots	\$813.00
Sale of Lots	244.00
Opening and closing graves	98.00
Endowment fund	533.00
Sundries as follows	
Vault dues	40.00
Snow shoveling	7.00
Interest on Bonds	203.25
Labor given	7.50
Sale of Bonds	3143.76
Cash on hand Jan. 1st, 1918	633.74
Total	\$5723.25

DISBURSEMENTS.

Care Taker and Helpers	\$621.00
Secretary-Treasurer Salary	150.00
Road and Copping	209.75
Postage and Registration	15.00
G. M. Walker Lots and Interest	93.60
Presbyterians (Dr. Clunie)	72.00
Supplies	29.07
Water and Repairs	13.25
J. S. Giles, Printing	10.50
Bonds	4036.14
Total	\$5251.21

Cash on Hand	472.04
Total	\$5723.25

ASSETS.

Due on care of lots	\$126.00
Bonds	4100.00
Cash on Hand	\$472.04
Total	\$4698.04

LIABILITIES

G. M. Walker, five lots \$13.00	\$65.00
Interest 18 lots 5%	11.70

We the undersigned have audited the Books and Vouchers and have found them correct. Showing total receipts \$5723.25 Expenditure \$5251.21, Cash on hand \$472.04 J. W. Gall, Sec'y.

CUSHING

The annual tea-meeting, under the auspices of the Ladies Association of St. Mungo's, was held in the church on Saturday evening last, and in spite of the intense cold came off very successfully.

For the past ten years or so the Stone Hall has been utilized for this entertainment and to many of the older folk it seemed like a return home to see the happy gathering assembled once more in the pretty old church, a gathering from which indeed many a familiar face was missing and to their memory was paid the tribute of loving thought and speech.

Tea was served in the galleries of the church which have recently been renovated and arranged suitably for the purpose and the ladies of St. Mungo's again demonstrated their capability for catering to the wants of the inner man.

Rev. Mr. Valley of Montreal, who had come up from town to supply the pulpit of St. Mungo's for the next days service, occupied the chair and proved to be himself a splendid entertainer contributing several songs and a number of humorous stories to the programme. Mr. Angus McAlpin the well-known singer with a party of friends from Montreal, contributed a large share of the programme very acceptably and then there was S. Hughes, who in the opinion of a great many people, is the most delightful impersonator of Harry Lauder in this country and who was in splendid form on Saturday night. Recitations of the Misses Doris Leroy, Lois Keatley and Miss Whitehead were also well received and the gathering broke up just in time to reach home before Sunday morning. The sum of \$118.00 or thereabouts was taken at the door.

The Forward Movement.

To the Officers, Members and Adherents of the Presbyterian Church in the Town of Lachute and County of Argenteuil.

Men and Brethren.

Feb. 9-14 is the week in which you are asked to contribute to the Peace Thanksgiving of our Church in Canada. The amount is \$4,000,000. It is to be applied to the welfare of Canada, and to our Missionary work abroad. It will be the means of greatly encouraging our work in every direction. It is well within the ability of our Church. It will only be one fifth of what the Farmers alone should give in one year to the work of the Church (to say nothing of what should be given by people in other directions). The Bank Deposits of Canada are \$1,700,000,000. The Victory Bonds represent \$2,000,000,000. Canadians own about \$269,000,000 worth of Automobiles. Our people were never so prosperous.

Now let the people show their love to God and zeal for Him. The condition of the whole world demands that something definite be done. There has been a tremendous upheaval. We want to rest our calm thinking, and the opportunity for earnest and steady work. The Christian religion alone can do this. We need more of the Bible, Salvation, Church and School. Let all combine to bring in a few ere, in which military

power shall be exceeded by spiritual power.

Let every one give as God has prospered him. This would accomplish what we have in view. And with our gifts let us send up the most earnest prayers that God would be pleased every where to turn the hearts of men unto Himself. Let it be said of every man "According to his ability," and of every woman "She hath done what she could." With all good wishes. I am,

Yours Sincerely,
J. L. GEORGE.

SUPERIOR COURT

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne
No. 1484.

Ste-Scholastique, January 29th, 1920

Present:

Honorable Judge J. Alfred Desj. J.S.C.
TELESPHORE RANGER, merchant of the village of Greece's Point in the township of Chatham, said district.

Plaintiff,

vs.

THE HEIRS OF THE LATE

JOSEPH GOULDEN alias GOUDEN, of the United States of America, heirs of the late Joseph Goulden alias Gouden, formerly of the township of Chatham, District of Terrebonne.

Defendant.

WHEREAS the plaintiff has instituted a petitory action against the heirs of the late Joseph Goulden, alias Gouden, to recover the possession and to be declared proprietor of a lot of land known and designated in the plan and book of reference of the Township of Chatham, District of Terrebonne, as being lot No. 380 of the said Township, subdivision number 1;

WHEREAS the plaintiff is credibly informed that the said Joseph Goulden alias Gouden died, several years ago, in the United States of America, where he was domiciled at the time of his death.

WHEREAS the estate of the said Jos. Goulden alias Gouden was opened in the United States of America, several years ago.

WHEREAS the heirs of the said late Joseph Goulden alias Gouden, did not register, at the registry office of the County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, where the said immovable is situated, a declaration of death or of transmission of property, according to article 2008 of the Civil Code of the Province of Quebec.

WHEREAS the heirs of the said late Joseph Goulden alias Gouden, can be summoned collectively, in virtue of article 125A of the Code of Civil Procedure;

CONSIDERING the affidavit of Plaintiff in support of the said motion;

CONSIDERING the dispositions of article 125A of the Code of Civil Procedure;

We, the undersigned judge, one of the judges of the Superior Court of the Pro-

vince of Quebec, actually administering justice in and for the District of Terrebonne, grant the conclusions of the said petition and order in consequence.

That the heirs of the said late Jos. Goulden alias Gouden, actually domiciled in the United States of America, be summoned by two advertisements in the French language and two advertisements in the English language, to be inserted respectively in the newspaper "The Watchman" published at Lachute, County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, and in the newspaper "L'Avenir du Nord" published at St-Jerome, also in the District of Terrebonne, newspaper which are published in those two languages respectively, to appear before this Court, within a month from the last of those two advertisements, to answer to the action of the Plaintiff; and in default by the said defendants to appear within the said delay, that Plaintiff be allowed to proceed against them as in a case by default.

(Signed) J. Alfred Desj., J.S.C.

Grignon & Fortier, Prothonotary, S.C.

True Copy

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

Superior Court

IERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.

Canada

Province of Quebec

District of Terrebonne

Edmond Lamoureux, defendant, to wit:

The immovable described as being the cadastral numbers 10 and 12 on the official plan and book of reference of the town of Saint Jerome, in the district of Terrebonne—with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the catholic church door, in the town of Saint Jerome, said district on the THIRD day of MARCH next 1920, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.

Sheriff's office.

Sainte-Scholastique, 23rd January 1920.

J. W. CYR, Sheriff.

384-5-2

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To be sold at the catholic church door, in the town of Saint Jerome, said district on the THIRD day of MARCH next 1920, at ELEVEN o'clock in the forenoon.

Sheriff's office.

Sainte-Scholastique, 23rd January 1920.

J. W. CYR, Sheriff.

384-5-2

—:0:—

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

Superior Court

IERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.

Canada

Province of Quebec

District of Terrebonne

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IERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.

Peace River Petroleum Limited

(NO PERSONAL LIABILITY)

General Offices: Sterling Trust Building, Toronto, Canada

Capital Authorized, \$5,000,000.

Divided into 5,000,000 Shares of par value, \$1.00 each.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

President:
JOHN HALLAM
President, John Hallam, Ltd.
Furs, Hides and Wool, Toronto
WM. BRADSHAW
of A. Bradshaw & Son, Ltd.
Wholesale Dry Goods, Toronto
CECIL H. THOMPSON
Vice-President, Anglo-American
Lumber Company, Toronto

THOMAS MITCHELL
of Denton, Mitchell & Duncan,
Wholesale Dry Goods, Toronto
ADAM ANDERSON
Importers & Manufacturers' Agent,
Toronto
BYRON GEORGE COHEN
Wilson & Cohen
Importers and Manufacturers
Toronto

SIDNEY C. BRASIER
of Wagner, Brasier & Co.
Wholesale Fur Merchants,
Toronto
THOMAS A. CAIN
General Manager, Reo Sales, Ltd.
Toronto
ALLAN McPHERSON
President Quincey Adams Lumber
Co., Ltd., Longford Mills, Ontario

SOLICITORS—Starr, Spence, Cooper & Fraser, 120 Bay Street, Toronto, Canada: -Cormack & Mackie, Edmonton, Alberta.
BANKERS—Canadian Bank of Commerce, Head Office, Toronto, Canada — Branches throughout Canada.
TRANSFER AGENTS—The Trusts & Guarantee Co., Ltd., Bay Street, Toronto, Canada.
FINANCIAL AGENTS—W. C. Goffatt & Co., 10-12 King Street East, Toronto.

The Charter of Incorporation gives this Company power to control oil lands and operate oil wells—build pipe lines—erect and operate refineries—own and operate tank cars, railways and steamboats—to produce natural gas—operate and supply municipalities with light, heat and power, also to manufacture gasoline from natural gas.

(Gasoline manufactured from the wet gas that comes from the wells at Peace River should become an enormous revenue-producing asset to Peace River Petroleum, Limited).

The Company also has power to operate and develop coal, iron and other valuable mineral deposits.

The Company controls over 48,000 acres of what are considered to be the choicest and richest oil lands in the Peace River district. The companies whose lands have been taken over and the amount of land they controlled are as follows:

The Consolidated Oil-fields of Peace River, Ltd.	13,000 acres
The Smoky River Oil Company, Ltd.	10,000 "
The Peace River Syndicate	25,000 "

These lands have been paid for in the capital stock of Peace River Petroleum Limited. One share of stock in the new company has been paid for each share or its equivalent in the former organizations, no cash whatever being paid.

The purpose of the present offering is to raise the funds necessary for development of the company's immense holdings. It is estimated that the proceeds of this issue will be sufficient to carry on development work for over two years.

The names of the directors, listed above, are alone a guarantee that development work will be aggressively carried on and that the funds will be wisely spent.

An Opportunity for the Small Investor

The Oil Fields of Texas and Oklahoma have possibly enriched more people than any other discovery of modern times. Opportunities were offered the public who were not in a position to make large investments, but many of whom have since become independently rich from the profits of their original small investments.

FORTUNES IN OIL

The fabulous wealth returned from small investments in other oil fields reads like a fairy tale.

\$100 invested in Pinal Oil Co. paid	\$ 10,800.00
100 " " Lucile Oil Co. paid	15,000.00
100 " " Home Oil Co. paid	40,000.00
100 " " Paraffin Oil Co. (in 10 years) paid	492,000.00
175 " " Colfine Oil Co. paid	80,000.00

while each \$100 invested in the Fortuna Oil Co., Texas, returned a quarter of a million (\$250,000.00).

To the Canadian Public

During the four years I spent in the Peace River country I watched the oil development in all its stages. Eight wells have already been drilled in and near Peace River Town. Every well has brought in oil—not one well has been drilled dry.

Pay oil has been discovered in at least five of the wells drilled, a record seldom attained in any new oil field on this continent. That oil would be discovered in Peace River was predicted by George Dawson, Canada's most eminent geologist, over thirty years ago. During the past five years a score of the world's best known geologists and oil experts have visited Peace River, and in every instance these men of science endorsed the prophecy of Sir George Dawson of long ago.

A valuable by-product of the oil fields of Peace River is wet gas, from which, by simple process, gasoline is extracted. From three to five million feet of wet gas belches from the wells already drilled into the gas stratum.

Every man who has visited the wells at Peace River knows that oil is there, because he has seen it; but the wealth of the earth, be it gold, silver or oil, is of no value unless money is efficiently spent for its development.

I believed the geologists and oil experts of this continent when they said that by drilling deeper into the oil sands at Peace River the BIG OIL POOL would be discovered.

Because of this belief and my personal knowledge of the actual discovery of oil in the wells drilled at Peace River I feel I am acting in the best interests of Canada when I recommend the Canadian people to join with Peace River Petroleum, Limited, and help to secure the big production of oil for our industries.

W. C. Goffatt

No Bonus or Promotion Shares

There have been and will be no bonus or promotion shares issued by the Peace River Petroleum, Ltd. All the directors have paid cash for their shares; every dollar received for shares by the company goes into the treasury and will be used for drilling and development work and legitimate expenses.

We own and offer shares in Peace River Petroleum, Limited, at the low price of thirty-five cents (35c.) per share, fully paid up and non-assessable—par value \$1.00 each.

We reserve the right to withdraw this issue or raise the price of shares without notice.

SEND FOR FREE PROSPECTUS AND MAP

Fill in and mail this application form to-day.

To—W. C. GOFFATT & CO.
10-12 King Street East, Toronto.

Please enter my application for shares of the Capital Stock of Peace River Petroleum, Limited, at Thirty-five cents a share (35c), fully paid up and non-assessable. Herewith I send

you \$..... being the amount in full. Have shares issued for:

Name Address

Town Province

W.W. Make cheques, drafts, money order, etc., payable to W. C. Goffatt & Co.

**35c.
a Share**

This is a genuine opportunity which looks as if it could not fail to return big profits in the near future.

\$ 25.00 Buys 100 Shares
\$ 70.00 Buys 200 Shares
\$ 175.00 Buys 500 Shares
\$ 350.00 Buys 1000 Shares
\$ 750.00 Buys 2000 Shares

Soils and Crops

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

Diversified Farming.

The planting of every crop that can be raised on the farm is what most of us have aimed at for years and years. To raise every possible bit of farm produce that is possible and so keep the money on the farm is the aim. I have been brought up along that line and so far I have been bothered quite a lot, I believe, by the idea I have inherited—so to speak.

When a farm crop or a vegetable takes more time for the production of it than the crop comes to, then it is time to let some other fellow raise that crop and let me raise something that I can make a go of. Beans is a crop that we used to monkey with, but we haven't just the right conditions for growing the crop. We do have the climate for a dozen other crops that we can produce at a profit and also with pleasure, because it is a pleasure to grow a crop that yields well and brings a profit.

We are told very often by wiser men than we that we must not put all the eggs in one basket. I will say that we must not put our eggs in the wrong basket, but when we find the right one, or two or three baskets, then fill the baskets up as high as they will hold.

Certain farms are adapted to certain crops. We can't get around that. I can raise one or two crops on this place that my neighbor can't make go well, and he can raise something that I can't make a success at. That is not a matter of climate, as we have the same wind and the same sun. And another thing to consider is that different men farm differently. I have half the acres that my neighbor has. His farm must be arranged differently than mine. I can't have as much area as he has, but I can do my farming a little more intensively. That in itself makes a different line of crops fit each particular farm.

To find the crop that fits the farm, and also the crop that fits the man, is the biggest problem we have, I think. Bigger production will come only when I can get sense enough to stop monkeying with a crop that does not pay and start with one that is adapted to me and my farm. If I can't find that then I had better let someone else have the farm or let the farm have someone else to run it. Either will allow both of us to serve our purpose better.

Selling the Farm Piecemeal.

I have seen a lot of farms that are being sold piecemeal, though their owners don't seem to be aware of the fact. They think they are keeping their farm in their own possession, but in many cases they have sold quite a chunk of it already. Then, again, it isn't such an easy matter as it appears at first thought to keep from selling some of the farm as we go along. It is a pretty good farmer that has developed a system that prevents this fully.

Every crop we grow takes a certain amount of plant food from the soil—a fact we all recognize. There is plant food stored in the soil that gradually becomes available to meet this demand, but under ordinary conditions this is insufficient to make up the loss, and if the cropping is continued a time must come when the plant food available each year will not produce a paying crop—the farm will have been about all sold.

Farmers have learned that it pays to put back on the farm as much of the plant food removed as they can conveniently, but still a good many neglect to do it that know, and some others will not give the matter much consideration. These go right along selling their farm's fertility, which measures the farm's real value. Farm buyers are coming to take these things into consideration and a wise buyer will find out how the farm has been treated and whether a large part of the fertility has been sold before he invests. He can build up the soil in time but he knows that he will be the loser for the time it takes him to do this.

Now to keep the farm from losing any of its fertility we will be obliged to replace somewhat more than the manure that stock eating the crops will produce, but many farmers do this by judicious feeding of boughten feeds, as well as by growing legumes. Alfalfa is a very strong soil builder, for it not only takes nitrogen from the air and stores it in its roots to become a part of the soil, but it is very rich in plant food which it returns, and when we buy alfalfa to feed we are buying a valuable fertilizer at the same time—one that contains about fifty pounds of nitrogen, ten pounds of phosphoric acid, and forty pounds of potash to the ton. If we buy bran to feed with it we get with each thousand pounds twenty-six pounds of nitrogen, twenty-nine pounds of phosphoric acid, and sixteen pounds of potash. Fattening animals make the greatest use of the carbon in the feeds and return almost ninety per cent. of the plant food, and while dairy cows return a low percentage direct—about sixty per cent.—where the milk is fed on the farm and only the butterfat sold the percentage returned altogether is high. From these ordinary farm feeds we can see how we can supplement the fertilizer returned to the farms and get profit from the use of the feed. There are

other feeds as rich in plant food as this, and feeds differ greatly in this. Cottonseed meal contains about the same phosphoric acid and potash, but nearly three times the amount of nitrogen, and this feed would be worth over two dollars a hundred pounds for the plant food returned if the manure was taken care of properly so its plant food would not be lost.

Then the value of the manure to the soil is not all in the plant food that is returned, for humus is necessary to profitable production on any soil, and from the manure we get this humus. There are sources of plant food that are unavailable that the chemical action of the gases released by the decomposition and fermentation of the manure make available that would not be available but for the manure, or at least not so quickly. Then the manure makes the soil more suitable for the roots to penetrate and helps to hold moisture, thus in a mechanical way, assisting in production.

Where we systematically work to improve the soil continually we are adding to our farm instead of selling it off piecemeal. It is like depositing money in the bank, but it is where we can be sure to draw it when we want it, and no absconding bank cashier, or bandits, or panics, can touch it.

Food by 100 Calories.

At a recent course in food values the various foodstuffs in 100 calorie portions were emphasized. There are many housewives who would like to memorize this table of food as measured by the new calorie unit. A good way to do this is to pin this table in the kitchen, where it may be studied for a moment many times a day:

A small lamb chop weighing one ounce.
A large egg.
A small dish of baked beans.
An inch and a half cube of cheese.
An ordinary sized sauce dish of sweet corn.
A large boiled potato.
A smaller sweet potato.
An ordinary thick slice of bread.
Two macaroni.
Two small baking powder biscuits.
Two-thirds cup of cornmeal mush.
One cup oatmeal (cooked).
Three-quarters cup steamed rice.
One and a third cupfuls puffed rice.
Two scant tablespoonfuls granulated sugar.
One scant tablespoonful butter, oil or bacon fat.
One and a half tablespoonfuls condensed milk, sweetened.
Half a cup macaroni and cheese.
One large raw apple.
Four dates.
Half a cup of grape juice.
Scant three-quarters cup milk.
Six clams.
Six sardines.
One codfish ball.
One banana.

In Ten Years 500 Dollars

If deposited at 3% will amount to \$697.75
If invested at 4%, interest compounded quarterly, will amount to \$744.26
But if invested in our 5 1/2% Debentures will amount to \$860.20
Write for Booklet.

The Great West Permanent Loan Company.
Toronto Office 20 King St. West

Highest Prices Paid For
RAW FURS & GINSENG
Write for price lists and shipping tags
23 Years of Reliable Trading
Reference—Union Bank of Canada
N. SILVER
220 St. Paul St. W., Montreal, P.Q.

CURE THAT GALL



YOU can overcome any harness or saddle gall in a few days with
Dr. A. C. Daniels' GALL-CURA

Contains no poison. You can work the horse or not while the remedy is doing its work. Largest box and best cure for all sores. Cures scratches, chafes, blisters, itching on swine. Sheep clothing for sore heads. Will retain its goodness for years, and remember this: your money will be refunded if it fails. Keep a box in your stable always—it costs little and may be necessary any day.

PRICE 35c. and 60c.
Big Animal Medical Book Sent Free.
DR. A. C. DANIELS COMPANY
OF CANADA, LIMITED
KNOWLTON QUEBEC

Poultry

The average hen lays from 100 to 150 eggs a year, extra good ones now lay 200 eggs. Not so long ago the 200-egg hen was considered something of a marvel, and the elevation by breeding of the average hen to the 200-egg mark was set as the ultimate attainment. Now thousands of pure-

bred hens lay 200 eggs a year, and the goal has been set much higher, which breeding and selection may attain in flocks given the proper care.

Think what it would mean to increase by 100 the number of eggs laid on the average by the hens of Canada. It is estimated that there are more than 100,000,000 less hens in the world to-day than before the war.

At the low average of 100 eggs a

year this means that this year the egg output of the world is 10,000,000,000 eggs less than it was five years ago. Perhaps we can see in that some reason for the prices we are paying. More hens and better hens, the kind that lay 200 eggs a year on the average, is the need of the world.

Sandpaper will help sharpen scissors.

Pork should always be thoroughly cooked.

Much of the high cost of living is due to the fact that many folks depend on others to do things that might better be done by themselves.

Sensible women are making over old clothes because they realize that the materials in the old articles are better than they can buy now at three times the price.

Three Charming Styles



No. 9219—Ladies' Dress. Price, 25 cents. With or without tunic; two styles of sleeve; two-piece skirt and three-piece tunic attached to waist at low waistline; instep or shorter length. Cut in 7 sizes, 34 to 46 ins. bust. Size 36, instep length, with tunic, 5 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 3 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide; without tunic, 2 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide. Width, 1 1/2 yds.

No. 9243—Ladies' Dress in Eton Effect. Price, 25 cents. With or without back panel straps and tunic; two-piece skirt; 38 or 36-inch length. Cut in 6 sizes 34 to 44 ins. bust. Size 36 with tunic, 38-inch length, 3 1/2 yds. 44 ins. wide; contrasting, 1 yd. 40 ins. wide; without tunic, 3 1/2 yds. 40 ins. wide. Width, 1 1/2 yds.

No. 9221—Ladies' Dress. Price, 25 cents. With peplum; with or without tunic attached to waist; two styles of sleeve and vest; two-piece underskirt in 38 or 36-inch length. Cut in 6 sizes, 34 to 44 ins. bust. Size 36 requires, 36-inch length, without tunic, 3 1/2 yds. 40 ins. wide; with tunic, 38-inch length, 5 1/2 yds. 40 ins. wide. Width, 1 1/2 yds.

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

A MOTHER'S TRIALS

Care of Home and Children Often Causes a Breakdown.

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

Canadian Poultry For France.

The Directors of the National Avicultural Society of France have been granted a substantial credit by the French Government for the purpose of acquiring breeding poultry for the restocking of the liberated regions in France. This need was brought to the attention of the Federal Minister of Agriculture by Monsieur M. Chevalier of the Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien, the Minister referring Monsieur Chevalier to the National Poultry Council.

The Council is now in communication with the Avicultural Society of France and pending receipt of information as to the quantity of the different breeds required, the Provincial Representatives of the Council are making a survey of their respective provinces in order to ascertain what stock may be available for export. The varieties favored by the French are the Barred Plymouth Rock, the White Wyandotte, Black Minorca and Rhode Island Red, and also Bronze Turkeys. An appeal is being made by the President of the Council to the Provincial Departments of Agriculture, Agricultural Colleges, and the Canadian Press to do all possible to assist in the acquiring of the necessary information to carry on negotiations with the Avicultural Society of France, and to take advantage of the opportunity presented to place Canada in a favorable international light as a producer and exporter of breeding poultry.

The provincial officers of the National Poultry Council are as follows: P.E.I.—Dr. P. C. Gauthier, Vice-Pres. National Poultry Council, St. Louis; N.S.—Mr. H. H. Hull, Poultry and P. S. Ass'n., Glace Bay; N.B.—Mr. A. C. McCulloch, Poultry Division, Department of Agriculture, Fredericton, Que.—Dr. S. Lafontaine, Pointe Gatineau; Ont.—Dr. Robert Barnes, Health of Animals Branch, Ottawa; Man.—Mr. H. M. Kerr, Vice-Pres., National Poultry Council, Brandon; Sask.—Mr. H. M. Arnaud, Sask. Provincial Poultry Ass'n., Regina; Alta.—Mr. C. M. Baker, Alta. Provincial Poultry Ass'n., Calgary; B.C.—Mr. H. E. Waby, B.C. Provincial Poultry Ass'n., Enderby.

It is interesting to note that in a report issued by the Commissioner-General for Canada in France importations of eggs into that country in 1912 amounted to 303,243 (Quintaux Metriques), the exports for the same year being 51,155. In 1913 the imports fell to 71,162 and the exports 4,600. From these figures it will be seen that prior to the war France was a heavy importer of eggs, and no doubt efforts will be made to bring the poultry population of France above the pre-war level in order that she may be self-sustaining. Canada should be in a position to supply all the breeding poultry required, but it will be necessary for all interested to give all assistance possible to the National Poultry Council in the locating and the selection of bred-to-lay stock.—Robert Barnes, President; Ernest Rhodes, Secretary, Live Stock Branch, Ottawa, Ont.

Monsieur: For 15 days in the month of January I was suffering with pain of rheumatism in the foot. It tried all kinds of remedies but nothing did me any good. One person told me about MINARD'S LINIMENT: as soon as I tried it the Saturday night, the next morning I was feeling very good; I told you this remedy is very good; I could give you a good certificate any time that you would like to have one. If any time I come to hear about any person sick of rheumatism, I could tell them about this remedy.

Yours truly,
ERNEST LEVEILLE,
216 Rue Ontario East, Montreal,
Feb. 14, 1908.

Snails Are Long-Lived.

Snails have remarkable vitality. A naturalist once received some specimens after they had apparently been dead for 15 years, and one that had been glued to a card in a museum returned to life after being immersed in warm water.

Hydro-Electric Engineering Feat in Tasmania.

Of all the technical works of man that signal the march of civilization, the hydro-electric development is the most romantic figure. Indeed, it is at once the pioneer of industry, and its most finished achievement. It goes into the wilderness primeval with all the refinements of the sheltered laboratory; and always it must break its own trail—roughen its aggressive way against all the obstacles an unfriendly nature can devise. And because nature broke her rule for once, and played engineer herself in the laying out of an ideal site for such a project, the story of Tasmania's hydro-electric development is exceptionally interesting.

Out of the south end of the Great Lake flows the river Shannon. Parallel with the lake and the Shannon runs the river Ouse—120 ft. above lake level, 1,120 ft. below Shannon level, and only a few miles from either. So much engineering had nature accomplished in readiness for the electrical pioneers: and then added, to clinch the deal, a wonderful natural reservoir alongside the Ouse, just where it was needed as a restraining basin. All the builders had to do, then, was to dam the Shannon at the lake outlet, cut a canal across to the reservoir, and install the machinery.

But kind as nature had been, this providential basin could not be used without improvements. Three low earthen dams were built, from 980 to 1,363 ft. long, 2 ft. to 3 ft. 9 in. high, with provision for added altitude as the future demands. A 30-ft. concrete spillway in the south dam insures against flood damage. Near it is the reinforced-concrete penstock pit, from which the water enters the big pipe line. For 5,500 ft., following the configuration of the land through rough clearings, runs the twin line of 4-ft. woodstave pipe, the second run just recently installed. Assembled on the ground, of selected Oregon staves, and with four relief valves and a vacuum standpipe, the long wooden tubes have given no trouble whatever. The final run of 4,300 ft. to the power house is made in pipes of welded steel, 29 1/2 to 37 in. in diameter, anchored in concrete piers. Thereby the descending water comes finally to the wheels.

Little has been said of the difficulties of construction, because they are the common lot of hydro-electric engineers. The building of 13 miles of 42-in. gauge wooden railway through the unbroken forest to a road, and the discovery that the road was a deceptive thing of no bottom; doubtless would make a good story in itself. It is sufficient to say, however, that all these obstacles were overcome without losing any equipment, and that an ultimate 70,000 to 100,000 hp. has been made available in the wilderness.

WELL SATISFIED WITH BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. A. Bernard, La Presentation, Que., writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my baby and am well satisfied with them. I have recommended them to several of my friends who have also used them with beneficial results." The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the stomach and bowels and thus prove of benefit in cases of 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.

What We Accomplished.

I attended Brownsville school when a little girl and thus knew just what to expect when I went there as a teacher. Thanks to the board of trustees I found the building in good repair but the walls were bare with the exception of one picture which the superintendent told me was fit only for the basement. There was not even a clock and as that is a very valuable asset in a country school we decided to work for that first of all.

The children sold useful merchandise for cash premiums, taking most of the orders in their own homes. We secured a large calendar and wall clock.

The next year we worked for pictures in the same way. We now have thirteen nicely-framed pictures.

Last year we had our first entertainment. With the money received at our entertainment and a few donations, we bought two lamps, a small talking machine, records and a stand. We spent many a pleasant noon hour listening to the music when the weather was unfavorable for outdoor play.

When we tired of our cold lunches we had occasionally an egg day or potato day. At those times we brought eggs and potatoes from home, prepared them at recess and then at a certain time had one of the older pupils put them over the fire. I am sure eggs and potatoes never tasted better.

For the last two years we have gathered on an evening in May to work in the school flower bed and to plant vines. If there were a fence round the whole plot we should have better results. Therefore, I consider the securing of the fence one of our future problems, a reading table another, still another buying more books.

In Copenhagen the police convey any person found intoxicated in the street to his home in a cab, the fare being charged to the establishment where the liquor was served.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE



Thrift.

"Dere Mister Editor: I am sending you a pome to print in yore magazine and some stamps for return in case you can't. If you buy it, please keep the stamps and I will call for them."

Reckless Doctoring.

Doctor—"Madam, I shall have to paint your husband's throat with nitrate of silver."

Prostitute's Wife—"Please use nitrate of gold, doctor. The expense is quite immaterial."

Plain Enough.

In the zoology class at a primary school the children had just been studying the rhinoceros.

"And what is this?" asked the teacher, turning to a picture of a giraffe.

"Well, Johnny, tell us," she said, in answer to an eagerly raised hand.

"It's a unicorn. You can tell by its periscope!"

How It Happened.

Little Elizabeth Tilton had been at school but a few days when she became ill. Upon her return, some weeks later, she bore a note of excuse from her mother, signed Mrs. Bares. Thinking that perhaps she had misunderstood the child's name, the teacher asked for an explanation. "It's this way," said Elizabeth, confidentially, "my mother got married again, but I didn't."

A Too-obliging Ocean.

Cornelius on his first visit to the seaside went down to the beach at low tide and saw a big fishing smack lying high and dry on the mud flats.

"Hey, mister," he said to a fisherman, "how do you get that big boat down to the water?"

"We don't take the boat down to the water, mate," said the fisherman. "The water comes up to the boat."

Cornelius gave a harsh laugh. "Say, mister," he said, "I may be from the country, but I ain't goin' to swallow that."

She Made Sure.

Bridget was one of the new type of "domestic help." She knew all about the science of the thing. One day her employer—there are no mistresses nowadays!—remarked to her:

"The water you brought for luncheon this morning tasted rather peculiar, Bridget."

"The Irish handmaiden—that is the only way of calling them 'maids' in our times—bridled as she replied:

"Sure, ma'am, there's wan thing about it. I know there wasn't a single germ left in it, for I ran it all through the mincing-machine twice."

A Matter of Spelling.

A sailor was taken ill with a bad attack of rheumatism while mine-sweeping on a trawler.

The sick man was promptly ordered to hospital, but later on the doctor found out, quite by accident, that he was still on board ship.

Angrily he asked why his order had not been obeyed.

"Well," replied the captain, "we tried to send him ashore, but a sergeant of police halted us and said that on no account was he to be landed or we'd be fined £100, so we just kept him on board."

"But did you not signal to the depot, as I said?"

"Yes, we did; but neither me nor the signaller knew how to spell rheumatism, so we called it smallpox."

MONEY ORDERS.

Dominion Express Money Orders are on sale in five thousand offices throughout Canada.

Food Hints For Health.

Eating simply because it is meal-time and because others are eating is a prolific cause for chronic indigestion. Unless there is a desire for food it is worse than wasted. Hunger makes the plainest food desirable; also it creates plentiful secretion of the gastric juices, which promote digestion.

Fasting wards off many a bilious attack. Eat slowly, masticate the food thoroughly and do not drink liquids while eating. Drink a glass of hot water before breakfast. Into the hot water put the juice of one-half of a lemon, if one is inclined to bilious attacks. Try eating toast for breakfast to overcome constipation, chewing every morsel well. Drink plenty of cool water.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

An institution for the blind in London has a multicycle which can be ridden by twelve men, the steersman being the only one required to have his sight.

Begin now to make your life hell by getting a definite objective. We are building for eternity. Builders do not construct material houses without a plan. Have a plan and begin at once to work it.

SINCE 1870

SHILOH

30 STOPS COUGHS

Classified Advertisements.

AGENTS WANTED.

Portrait Agents Wanting 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. Bellman Medical Co. Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

NEWSPAPER, WEEKLY, A BRUCE County, splendid opportunity. Write Box T, Wilson Publishing Co. Limited, 11 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,500. Will go for \$1,500 on quick sale. Box 52, Wilson Publishing Co. Ltd., Toronto.

Clutch Leather.

Whenever the clutch leather, which should be inspected once a month or oftener, shows signs of becoming dry or glazed, it should be touched up with pure castor oil or neatsfoot oil.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Weights on Cattle Horns.

An English inventor undertakes to change the shape of the horns of cattle by hanging weights on them while they are growing. The weights are pear-shaped, with a tapered hole lengthwise to fit the horn, and are held in place by setscrews.

The man who has business capital and little brain power to use it is poor indeed. There is always plenty of money with which to capitalize active, earnest brains.

Coughs and Colds Mean Restless Nights

which sap the vitality. Danger lurks in every hour a cold is allowed to run. Assist nature to bring your children quickly back to health and strength and avoid serious complications by the prompt use of Gray's Syrup—over 60 years in use. Always buy the Large Size.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

Montreal D. WATSON & CO. New York

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

DOG DISEASES

and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author, E. Clay Glover Co., Inc., 118 West 31st Street, New York, U.S.A.

Irritated Itching Skins Soothed With Cuticura

Bathe With Cuticura Soap Dry and Apply the Ointment

These super-creamy emollients usually stop itching, clear away pimples, redness and roughness, remove dandruff and scalp irritation and heal red, rough and sore hands. If used for every-day toilet purposes they do much to prevent such distressing troubles. Nothing better, surer or more economical at any price.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Agents: E. J. F. Smith, Ltd., Montreal, Quebec. Cuticura Soap shaves without razor.

SATISFYING RELIEF FROM LUMBAGO

Sloan's Liniment has the punch that relieves rheumatic twinges

This warmth-giving, congestion-scattering, circulation-stimulating remedy penetrates without rubbing right to the aching spot and brings quick relief, surely, cleanly. A wonderful help for external pains, sprains, strains, stiffness, headache, lumbago, bruises.

Get your bottle today—costs little, means much. Ask your druggist for it by name. Keep it handy for the whole family. Made in Canada. The big bottle is economy. 25c, 70c, \$1.40.

Sloan's

Liniment

Keep it handy

How to Cure Biliousness

Doctors warn against remedies containing powerful drugs and alcohol. "The Extract of Roots," long known as Meier's Siga's Curative Syrup, has no dope or strong ingredients; it cures indigestion, biliousness, and constipation. Can be had at any drug store. Get the genuine. 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles.

Seven Stages of Marriage

Which is the happiest period of married life?

Is it the first blissful months which follow the merry clash of the wedding bells? Or does this first almost-unbelievable happiness grow bigger with the years? Or does it fade and grow less after the first bloom of "the most wonderful romance in the world" has been brushed away through a disappointing contact with the solid and sometimes harsh facts of life—the more familiar knowledge of each other's faults and failings; the constant pressure of increasing responsibilities, the occasional spells of monotony, the realization which comes to the man that his wife is a woman—not a sort of embodied radiance—and the realization which comes to the woman that her husband is just an ordinary man after all?

The writer has recently submitted these questions to a number of matrimonial veterans, who form a competent court of inquiry because each possess the special qualification of having just celebrated either their diamond or golden wedding anniversary. Below appears their summing up:

"There are seven stages of married life, just as there are seven ages of man," said one of the veterans, who has recently celebrated his diamond wedding. Here they are: 1. Sentimental; 2. Romantic; 3. Disillusion; 4. Patience; 5. Re-Formation; 6. Contentment; 7. Rebirth of Romance.

"The period of sentimentalism comes to all healthy-minded boys and girls at some time. It marks the first stage toward the beautiful adventure of marriage.

"This is followed by the romantic period. The girl-wife is invested with qualities which raise her to the fanciful position of the queen of a golden realm. To her He is different and better than any other man in the world.

"Later there comes disillusion. The man realizes his wife is not a queen—she is just a woman, more desirable to him, perhaps, than any other woman, but still, just a woman. And the wife realizes that her husband is just a man—although better than most because she has chosen him. This third stage is all-important; it marks the beginning of real happiness to many. It marks the beginning of a new foundation on which a happy married life can be built.

"Next comes a period of patience. Each has got to adapt himself and herself to the new view of the other. "Then comes the period of re-formation. Each bury the calow ideas of youth, and the real man and woman emerge.

"Then comes the period of contentment. Each has become vital to the other. There is a mutual interdependence and a mutual need for each other. This period of contentment makes everything else worth while.

"Lastly, there comes the period of the rebirth of romance. The young couple have advanced with the years. They live again in the lives of their children—they represent to them once again a new and untried future, full of golden dreams. The 'looking back' also reveals an astonishing amount of happy life which is lived over again.

"If one can pass successfully the third stage of married life, real happiness grows and solidifies, and eclipses all the first ecstasies right up to the end. The secret of all divorce cases and unhappy marriages is bound up in the coming of the third stage of marriage."

our Choice of These.

Sleighs. Thermos Bottles.
Toboggans. Thermos Sets.
Skates. Safety Razors.
Kodaks. Safety Razor Sets.
Electric Heaters. Toy Wheel-barrows.
Picture Books. Electric Lamps.
Kiddie Cars. Electric Irons.
O'Cedar Mops. Cameras.
Club Bags. Coffee Perculators.
N. P. Tea Pots. N. P. Kettles.

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

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

F. L. MEIKLE & CO.
White Front.

87 Years of Service

The foundation stone of any Bank's success must be service to the public.

The 87 years of steady growth of this Bank, its steady increase in assets and resources, are a measure of the sound, consistent, friendly service it extends to its customers.

May we not serve you, too?

—THE
Bank of Nova Scotia

Paid-up Capital - \$ 9,700,000
Reserve Fund - 15,000,000
Resources - \$29,000,000

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. at lowest Manufacturers Prices. Don't delay write to-day

NELSON MORRISON,
many 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.

Here's Your Chance!



100 Pair
Men's Army Overshoes, 2
Buckle Khaki top, Fleece-
lined. All sizes.

While they last

\$2.25 Only.

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

Bell Telephone No. 70.

"Come in and See"

The New International Farm Tractor on Exhibition in our Store. The one that will do your work to perfection.

International Gas and Kerosine Engines and Farm Machinery 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, Stanchions 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 harness 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 and 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.

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

Manufactured by

Lyle J. Funcheon

Telephone 131 & 21. Lachute

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, FEBRUARY 13, 1920.

NO. 1

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.

Curling.

The Lachute Curling Club is making quite a creditable showing for new beginners. They have won out from teams from Dixie, Outremont, Buckingham and Annaprior, and our local bonspiels have brought out some good players, who may be expected next year to land home some of the trophies. Another bonspiel has been started, the first game of which was played on Tuesday evening when Wilbur Fraser won out over Jas. W. Gall in the score of 7 to 14.

A friendly match between Messrs. Raguin, Johanneau, Baxter and Lawson, of Dixie, was played here on Friday last with Messrs. Jas. W. Gall, W. Houston, E. Jousse and Ed. Wilson as their opponents. The visitors suffered defeat in the score of 9-8 but were afterwards entertained to a nice supper which was thoroughly enjoyed.

The single lady curlers, who issued a challenge to the Married Ladies, proved the victors in their game on Tuesday afternoon, winning in the score of 9 to 5.

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

NOTICE.—We are in the market for Hides at 35 cts., Bags at 15 cts. and Calf Skins at 70 cts. per lb. L. Klein.

BEES WANTED.—Anyone having good colonies of bees for sale for delivery in May kindly communicate with the Royal Trading Co., 689 Lasalle Ave., Maisonneuve.

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

Automobile Repair Shop.

Mr. W. Doran, of Brownsburg, wishes to inform all automobile owners that he has opened up a first class repair shop, and you can be assured of good service. I keep on hand a large assortment of parts, etc. All work guaranteed. 4-30

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.

FOR SALE.—A good work horse ten years old and a four year old cow, pure Ayrshire. Apply to Adolard Lacelle, St. Philippe, d'Argenteuil.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Owen Todd spent a few days in Lachute this week.

Mr. Roy Kennedy, of Montreal, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wall, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Robt. Miller.

Miss McPherson, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. T. Barron for a few weeks.

Miss Gladys McOuat left on Tuesday for a short visit with friends in Cowansville.

The bank of Nova Scotia has made arrangements to open a branch in Brownsburg very shortly.

Mr. Geo. Hay, of Kamloops, B.C., is home on a brief visit to his parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hay.

Mr. Wm. Baldwin who has been spending the past six months in town left on Monday for Calgary, Alta.

Mrs. McGillis and children, of Lancaster, Ont., are guests of her mother Mrs. Mackie for a few weeks.

Two rinks are coming from Ottawa on Saturday and Lachute are sending a couple of rinks to Outremont.

Messrs. Raguin, Johanneau, Baxter and Laurin, of Lachute, were guests of Mrs. E. Jousse on Friday last.

Miss Vera McCullough spent a few days this week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. McCullough, Brittonville.

Baptist Church Services will be held on Sunday next as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m. and Dalesville at 7 p.m.

The high cost of living is said to be responsible for the further claim of the barbers in town to increase their prices which went into effect on Monday.

Don't forget the Aylmer Hockey Match on Saturday. This will be worth seeing. There are still a few tickets left for the \$50 Victory Loan Raffle, so get one while they last.

Mr. Wm. Hay returned on Saturday morning from Toronto, where he had attended as one of five Provincial Delegates to the Canadian Co-operation Wool Grower's Association.

Church Notes.

Church of England Services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Feb. 15th, as follows:—St. Simeon's Church, Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Brownsburg 3 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. Rasmussen of St. Philippe, and Mr. Ernest Lacasse left this morning for New York from which they sail on the Adriatic for a two months visit with friends in Copenhagen.

A very Successful Ruchre was held on Tuesday last, in the Basement of the R.C. Church, when some \$365. was realized in aid of their funds. The Blankets which were raffled were won by Miss Chagnon, of Montreal.

The Bank of Nova Scotia has received the last lot of 1919 Victory Bonds from Ottawa and they are now ready for distribution. Holders of subscription receipts are requested to bring them to the Bank and have them exchanged for Bonds.

Win a Victory Bond?

A \$50. Victory Bond is to be drawn for at the Hockey Match on Saturday. Aylmer is to play in Lachute on that day and everything points to a good game. They are rangers, every one of them, so that Lachute boys will have to go some to win out. The expenses to the Club have been very high this season and the Club have adopted this means of endeavoring to raise the money to clear off their indebtedness. The tickets are selling at 50 cts. and the draw will be made in centre ice, by Mayor A. D. McGibbon during the intermission before the last period of play.

The International Harvester Co's School for tractor operators which was held in the Howick Hall, Ottawa, Ont. terminated on Friday 6th inst. It was the most successful school of this kind ever held in Canada. Over two hundred operators took advantage of it, and their time was fully occupied each day from 8 a.m. until 5 p.m. in instructional lessons principally of a practical nature. On the last day all tractors were put out of commission by the experts and the different classes had to locate and rectify the troubles. Those who took advantage of the above course of instruction, from this locality were Messrs. J. J. Watson and Beryl Todd of Geneva, W. Geo. Rodger of St. Andrews East, Geo. Robinson, J. O'Reilly and Hebert Robinson, of Point Fortune.

Hockey Notes.

The Hockey Match with Hull on Saturday last proved the most exciting game of the season and ended victoriously for the home team in the score of 7 to 4. Mr. Blanchard of Vankleek Hill handled the puck and only once had occasion to send a player to the time-keepers box. It was a very strenuous game in which play proved most even. Both goalkeepers were kept extremely busy but Kenny, could not be flustered and when they came too fast, why he just dropped his stick and threw the puck back. At the close of the time period the score stood 4 to 4 and ten minutes overtime had to be played in which our boys scored the 3 winning goals. The teams were afterwards entertained to a supper and dance in McArthur's Hall.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

LATIN

Honours.—Violet Perks 93.
Class I.—Stella Armstrong 89, Ruth Dobbie 83.

Class II.—Anna Scott 72, Katie McOuat 67.

Class III.—Laura Davis 56.

GRADE X.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION

Honours.—Evelyn Gagnon 95, M. McOuat 92, Helen Whinfield 90.

Class I.—Margaret Jones, H. Murphy 88, Gladys Armstrong 80, Edythe Silver-son 78, Ivan Carpenter 77.

Class II.—Kenneth McOuat, Emma Smith 73, Ella Giles, Isabel Owens 69, Hazel Brown, George McCoy 63.

Class III.—Alice Rodger 58.

GRADE IX.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours.—Lillian Hamilton 94, P. McOuat 90.

Class I.—Gladys Grey 87, Ian Hay, Myrtle Mitchell 84, George Fuller 83, Gerald Hammond 77, Kenneth Camp- bell 76, Annie Stevenson 75.

Class II.—Olive Seale 73, Muriel Burk 71, Robert Whinfield 65, B. Smith 63.

Class III.—Evelyn Hamilton 58, C. McFaul 55, Ruby McFaul 51.

GRADE VIII.

GEOGRAPHY

(The British Empire.)

Honours.—Ivy Graham, Ivy Johnson 93, Irene Whinfield 92.

Class I.—Kenneth Elliott 87, E. Ryan 83, Ben Rogers 82, Grace Morrison 81, Esther Morrison 78, Nellie Cowan, Flora Macdonald 77.

Class II.—H. Bennett 73, Lawrence Cruise 72, Bella Hume, Cecil Leishman 71, May Robinson 70, Jessie Hay, D. Matthews 69, Bella Clark 65, Arnold Scott 64, Evelyn Creswell 63, Hilda Sutton 61.

Class III.—Willie Cottingham 58, M. Gordon 56, Lillie Bradford 54, Vida Foreman 53, Alice Hodge 52.

GRADE VII.

MENTAL AND RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Hazel Drysdale, F. Scott 99, Melville Smith 98, Norman Silverson 93, Edna Graham 92.

Class I.—Margaret Scott 88, George Muir 87, Ruby Nichols 78, E. Boyd 77.

Class II.—Willie Miller 74, Ethel Hay 71, Frances Douglas 69, Kathleen Morris-son 67, Myrtle Barker, Geo. MacGibbon 66, James Todd 65, Hilda Hume 62.

Class III.—John Dobbie, Erskine Rod-ger 57, Lillie Paul 56, Elsie Townsend 51, Jean McOuat 50.

GRADE VI.

AGRICULTURAL

Honours.—Bessie Rodgers 95, Lloyd Somerville 93, Eleanor Velland 91, Chas. Miller, Alice Burke 90.

Class I.—Oecil Stanforth 80, Kilgour Wilson 88, Edgar Burwash 86, Hezel Morrison, Linton Armstrong 85, George Miles 84, Edith Jones 81, Inez McKiddie 80, Harold Calder 79, Norma Boyd 77, Verda Thompson 75.

Class II.—Douglas Drysdale 74, Elsie Scott 73, Ethel McOuat, Hazel Kettyle 71, Russell Robertson 66, Freddie Barker Elizabeth 64, Muriel McPhail 60.

Class III.—Mary Cruise 57, Florence Armstrong 55.

GRADE V.

GEOGRAPHY

Honours.—Henry Miles 93, Robert Cunningham 90.

Class I.—Gordon Dobbie 87, May Velland 86, Annie Miller 80.

Class II.—John Manson 70, Stella Scott 68, Willis Stanforth 64, L. McKiddie 63.

Class III.—Nellie Hay, Edward Mor-ri-son 58, Violet Paul 57, Elsie Stewart 54, Jean Manson 50.

GRADE IV.

NATURE STUDY

Class I.—Howard Doig, Dorothy Mor-ri-son 88, Lorne Morrison 83, R. Elliott 82, Margaret Harrison 78.

Class II.—James Wilson 74, Janet McOuat 72, Willie Painter 66, Eileen McFaul 61.

Class III.—Elinor McCoy 59, Evelyn Cruise 58, Gordon Hay, Bessie Morrin 53, Lizzie Hay 50.

GRADE III.

NATURE STUDY

Class I.—Stuart Armstrong 85, Gordon McOuat 82, Stanley Boyd 75.

Class II.—Quintin Black 73, Laura Noble 72, Shirley Hamilton, Eric Middle- ton 69, Hartland Paul 64, James Velland 63, Alma McOullough 60.

Class III.—Kenneth McFaul 54, Helen Hutchinson 52, Ethel Call 51, R. Cruise, James Logan 50.

GRADE II.

SCRIPTURE.

Class I.—Florence Elkington 82, Freda Mason, David Harrison 80, Leonard Carpenter, Raymond Cunningham 75.

Class II.—Christina McKenzie, Douglas Upham 74, Morton Morrison 71, Maggie Chapman 65, Lorne West 63.

Class III.—Harris Tompkins 55, R. Cohen 54.

GRADE I.

DEATHS

BRENNIAN.—At Lachute, Que., on February 7th, 1920, Jane Fraser widow of the late Frank Brennan, aged 65 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 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.

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 \$16 and up.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

The Game of Nations

By DONNA SHERWOOD BOGERT.

CHAPTER VII.

Dusk: cool, delightful, invigorating Canadian dusk. After the heat of the day, Trevanion breathed it in with a deep sigh of thankfulness. What a wretched time he had been putting in for the last month or so! His appetite was capricious, he slept fitfully, his dreams haunted by the boy he had saved and the map still in his possession. The police, headed by Beverly, had scoured the country, but the murderer had left no trace. Beverly thought it unlikely that he had survived the winter, but for all that, the ardor of the chase abated not one whit. At times, members of the Northwest Mounted passed the night under Herford's hospitable roof. At such times Trevanion uneasily thought of the boy's tattered outfit, hidden in his trunk.

More than anything else the city man of affairs missed the light and color of human companionship. Lennox was all right; Herford was a brick; but now that summer was here, their time was fully occupied with the duties of ranch and corral. What a fool he had been to follow the suggestion of a girl and come to this God-forsaken country.

He had been strolling down toward the river which flowed within a short distance of the ranch, when with sudden determination he returned, retracing his steps. He would go home—back to New York! Any enterprise he embarked upon would mean unlimited borrowing of money; and why should land speculation prove safer or surer than barter and exchange on the beloved "street"? It was a gamble either way.

As he passed the cowboys' quarters, lighted windows streamed out a joyous welcome and the sound of boisterous, happy voices assailed his ear. God! How lonely he was! That was it! He paused forlornly to peer through the shadows at a sturdy fellow unhitching a sleek team, and he remembered hearing Herford mention in a casual sort of fashion that he was driving to town that day for provisions.

"See Herford is back," he ventured, mainly for the sake of hearing his own voice.

The fellow grinned without reply and Trevanion continued his solitary way. He felt old and tired. The packing would have to wait until tomorrow. He would smoke a cigar or two on the verandah, and then go to bed.

Heavy vines darkened the verandah, and he stumbled as he made his way toward his favorite chair, paused in front of it and struck a match against the heel of his boot.

A soft rustle startled him; something rose from the depths of the old rocker, and Trevanion, holding the match high, stared until the tiny flame died away. Close to him stood a girl, young and slim, dressed in shimmering white. Her neck and arms were bare, her tawny eyes, shy and startled, looked straight into his own.

For an instant of incredulous silence he stood dumb. Then his groping hands found and touched her, clinging to her nearness as a drowning man clutches at his hope of salvation.

"You!" he cried, "you!"

Peggy, who knew what that wide lone land could do to unanchored minds and souls took his nervous hands between her own warm palms.

"I didn't mean to startle you," she explained, a bit tremulously, "but for a moment I actually thought you were going to sit down on my lap."

They laughed together.

"In the name of all that's wonderful, how did you happen to find your way up here? Throw up your job? Skipped out for a vacation?"

"Oh, I discovered that I was tired of work, so I handed in my resignation."

Trevanion found another chair, pulled it close to his own and began plying her with questions, relevant and irrelevant. He was hungry for human companionship, for the teeming city, for woman's voice and laughter—for everything!

Meanwhile Miss Dorothea lingering just within the doorway, longed to reveal herself, but was loath to break in upon the tete-a-tete. About to join the girl on the verandah, she had been an innocent witness of their meeting, and the fervor of Basil's tone had set her maidenly heart fluttering in her bosom. "You!" he had said, "you!" as though in all the world, the one thing he greatly desired had taken shape before his eyes. Miss Dorothea heaved a contented sigh, and blushing in the darkness, wondered if they would name the first child after her.

It took her fully ten minutes to make up her mind to an interruption and by that time Basil was waiting for her as she stepped out into the darkness.

"Of all the delightful surprises!" he shouted and his greeting was all that could be desired. He was pleased, then, pleased to see her as well as Peggy. Miss Dorothea, happier than she had ever been in her life, seated herself on the verandah step and clasped her hands about her knees like a dreaming girl, while behind her the hum of contented voices rambled on and on.

With the coming of morning, at least one person's outlook on life had undergone a radical change. Trevanion no longer thought of an immediate return to the city. Herford owned a number of excellent saddle horses and Peggy dared him to a race across the plains.

Descending to breakfast he found Peggy and Miss Dorothea in front of the ranch house, lingering above a bed of stunted asters and dusty, blue forget-me-nots. Their tinted flower

"I planted them before I went away," exclaimed the girl delightedly, "and they must have sprung up by themselves each year. Dear, brave, little posies! You shall have one for your buttonhole, Mr. Trevanion."

A moment later she could have slapped Miss Dorothea for the significant smile hovering about her lips. She wondered if Trevanion had noticed, and fear of this possibility led her to an access of graciousness toward Lennox when they met at breakfast time. Lennox, his mind steeled for a rebuff, followed swiftly what he interpreted as the invitation in her smiling eyes. He drew her chair next his own, and his big hands hovered continually about her, now touching a fold of her skirt, now resting a barely perceptible instant against her elbow.

Miss Dorothea drew down her mouth in grim disapproval. Of what could her brother be thinking, allowing this stranger to court his chosen one in such a fashion? Apparently Trevanion's attention was focused entirely upon pancakes. Pancakes! Miss Dorothea gave vent to a disdainful, little sniff.

Later, shading her eyes from the sun, she watched the two—her two!—ride slowly away toward the rose-tipped mountains and a vague, aching sensation rose in her throat. How absorbed in each other they seemed—and how happy! Had she, after all, in the security of her life with Basil, missed the one vital element which makes toward youth? She never could be sure.

CHAPTER VIII.

The two riders drew rein in unworried accord, and their horses munched contentedly at the scattered mounds of bunch grass. Trevanion was breathing heavily.

"I'm not in good trim," he apologized. "It's years since I've ridden. Your brother offered me the use of his horses but this is the first time I've taken advantage of his kindness."

"Let's get down and rest awhile," suggested Peggy. "There's a nice, comfy tree over there. And the sun is hot!"

Trevanion threw himself full length upon the scanty sward, and after an instant's hesitation, daringly rested his head in her lap.

"Solid comfort!" he breathed as a deep sigh escaped him.

Peggy's lids drooped over her tawny eyes. She was glad Miss Dorothea was not there to witness and smile as she ran her slim fingers through his greying locks. It was indiscreet perhaps—but was it?

"You'll put me to sleep," the man murmured. "There's something magnetic about your touch." It suddenly seemed as though the menace of wakeful nights had slipped away. How good to rest—to be near some one who understood instinctively just when to speak and when to keep silent! One small hand, palm upward, lay near him, warm and companionable. Impulsively he covered it with his own. "You're a good little pal," he said, "do you know it?"

The slow crimson mounted to Peggy's cheeks and she withdrew her hand.

"There's a man riding toward us," she remarked irrelevantly, "one of the Northwest Mounted. I can see the shine of his coat in the sun."

Trevanion sat up and watched the rider approach.

"It's Beverly," he said. "He's about here so often of late that I've learned to distinguish him from the others. They're still hunting for the fellow that did for Schneider, I suppose."

Straight toward them Beverly came and dismounted.

"Thirty-six hours in the saddle!" he exclaimed. "I've been following a clue which ran into a blank wall. If you don't mind, Miss Herford, I shall beg a bite and a few hours' sleep at the ranch. I have to make Calgary by night, but on my word I feel actually done up."

"We were just going home," said the untruthful Peggy and together the three rode back over the sunny trail.

At times, a burden of guilt oppressed Trevanion. Had he done right in plotting against law and order, that clean white service these men of the Northwest had held for years above stigma of shame or reproach? Then the hunted, harassed face of the fugitive would flash before him, and he felt that he had done right.

To-day he felt a sudden desire to share his secret—to submit the map in his possession to eyes keener than his. Impulsively he decided to trust a woman's intuition. Peggy should hear the story and see the mysterious paper.

(To be continued.)

Britain's Meat Supply.

Great Britain can become self-supporting, as far as mutton and lamb is concerned, in a few years, but must for a considerable time be dependent upon South America for beef, according to a report just issued by the Board of Trade committee, appointed last April to consider means of insuring the kingdom's meat supply.

The report says that in view of the strong position held by American companies in the South American meat trade, it is agreed that some action is desirable to safeguard the interests of British producers and traders at home and abroad. This step, the report says, is "to protect consumers from the menace of monopoly."

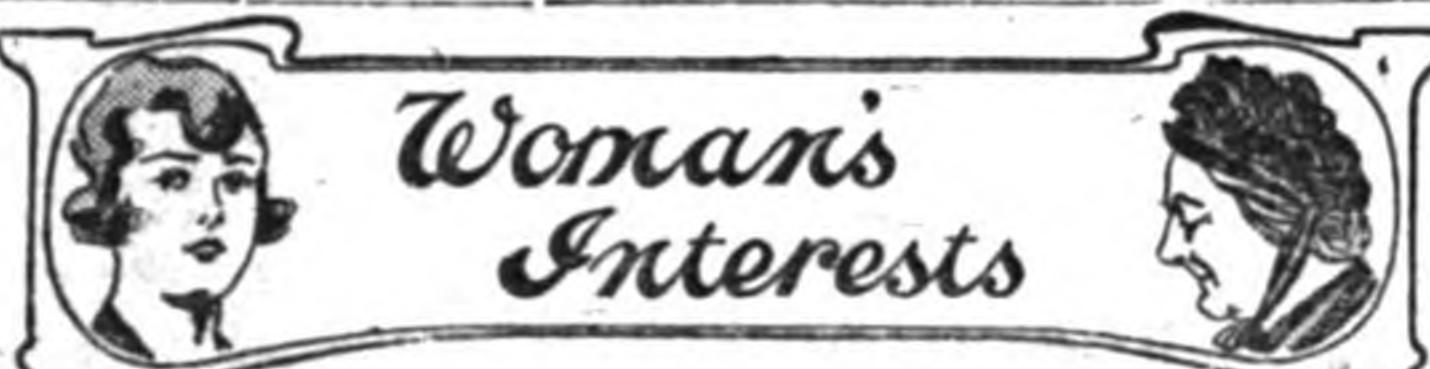
An apple tree in a garden at Porthcawl, South Wales, has blossomed three times this year.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diptheria.



THE NEW VANCOUVER STATION

The new Vancouver Station built by Canadian National Railways at a cost of a million dollars, and which is one of the best equipped and up-to-date stations in the Dominion. It is constructed generally of brick with stone dressings and features, and its chief attractiveness probably lies in its simplicity of design. It has a frontage of 321 feet with a depth of 105. On the ground floor are situated the large general waiting room, adjacent and opening from which are separate waiting rooms for men and women, dining and lunch counter, barber shop, ticket office for rail and steamship, commercial telegraphs, hand baggage, general baggage, government mail, express and sleeping and dining car departments. The two upper floors accommodate the general offices, with entrances distinct from the station proper, with elevator service. On the rear side of the station, directly opposite the main entrance, are situated doors leading to a covered concourse 50 feet in width, running the whole length of the building. From this concourse are exits to the various train platforms, which are also covered. In all there are 16 tracks leading into the station, the average length of each platform being about 1,200 feet.



Woman's Interests

Aunt Mollie's Household Accounts.

"How much did you spend in town to-day, Pa?" Aunt Mollie would ask as soon as she had cleared a place on the supper table to make room for her account book.

"Well, let's see—" Uncle Charlie would reflect. "I got a hair cut for a quarter, and Henry's overalls cost \$1.50. Jed charged me 50 cents for fixing the harness."

"What about you, Mary?" Aunt Mollie would say to the next one at the table.

"I went to a movie with Cousin Jane—she paid for that, but I got some candy afterward. Fifteen cents' worth it was. And the lining for your new waist was 80 cents. The lemons I bought at the new store were 20 cents, and the other groceries are on this slip."

Aunt Mollie would write busily while each member of the family told her what he or she had spent during the day. Sometimes there wouldn't be much to put in her book, and again she would have a long column.

"What's the use of bothering with all those little things?" I asked her one evening as we started to clear off the table.

"They aren't little," she said, "not when you look at them as a whole. Sometimes you spend more than you ought for one kind of thing, and how are you going to know it if you don't have some way of keeping track? This way we can see where we are extravagant and where maybe we can spend a little more. Last year we had to buy a lot of canned stuff from the store because our vegetable garden hadn't been big enough the summer before. This year we knew about how much we would need, so we planned a much bigger garden. We bought more eggs during the winter than it was sensible to do, because I had no idea how many we would need or that the price was going up so. I'm going to put down a lot of them in water glass while they are cheap. Then with what I will save by these two things alone there will be more money ahead for a good winter overcoat for Pa and a new suit for me."

"That's just like keeping a budget and being really scientific," I said. "Know how much you spend for each kind of expense and then see if the proportion is anywhere sensible."

"Well, science or no science," said Aunt Mollie. "I know we are saving money by it. Pa finds it easier to keep his farm accounts if he has some way of checking up the cost of the house and the expense of boarding the hired help. Most people don't stop to think of the value of the foodstuff the farm gives them either, but Pa always figures it in as part of his profits. But, of course, the only way you can tell how much the farm is giving you and how much you are buying is to keep accounts. Then the next step is to see where you can make the farm give you more and cut down the amount you have to buy."

I got out Aunt Mollie's book of accounts one afternoon to see just how she did it.

It was an ordinary day book with a stiff cover, about twelve inches long and seven inches wide. There were about 48 pages in it, and I suppose it hadn't cost more than 25 cents. Aunt Mollie had ruled it in columns, and had put a heading at the top of each.

Each item was entered twice, so that there was a running account of

all expenditures as well as a classified arrangement. The totals of the different columns were carried over to the next page in each case, and at the end of the month the totals for that period were entered in a page at the back of the book, so that the total for the year could be seen at a glance. This also allowed for comparisons of months and years. In order to save writing the headings on each separate page in her book, Aunt Mollie had cut off the tops of a number of pages so that one set of headings served for all.

She had divided her expenditures into ten classes, and as I studied her book I found them to fall into groups something like this:

Animal Food—Meats, lard, fish, butter, milk, cream cheese.

Fruits and Vegetables—Fresh, dried, and canned fruits; fresh, dried, and canned vegetables.

Cereals—Cornmeal, hominy, rye flour, wheat flour, rice, bread, crackers.

Other Groceries—Tea, coffee, cocoa, baking powder, flavorings, spices, sugar.

Clothing—Suits, coats, hats, cleaning and repairing.

Household Furnishings—Furniture, linen, carpets, kitchen utensils.

Running Expenses—Fuel, light, ice, telephone, stationery and postage, accident insurance, life insurance.

Advancement—Recreation: Picnics, trips, fairs, movies. Education: Schooling for children, books, papers, lectures. Benevolence: Gifts, church, charity.

Incidentals—Doctor, dentist, medicine, tobacco, candy, barber.

Savings—Investments, savings-bank account.

"We must watch what we spend on those first three classes pretty carefully," explained Aunt Mollie, "because we don't want to spend money for things that can be grown right here on the farm. Last year Pa figured that we got 80 per cent. of our animal food and 70 per cent. of our fruits and vegetables from the farm. That's a pretty good record, I think. Lots of farmers buy too much at the store when they could raise those very things at home much more cheaply. But you don't realize how much you are spending until you have a record of it in black and white."

"I keep track of the farm products used in the house in another book. In it I have such headings as poultry, butter, eggs, pork, berries, etc. Every few days I estimate the things I have used, and at the end of the month I total it up and calculate the cost at market price. This is an earning-of-the-farm just as well as what we get for products sold outside."

"A lot of work for me? Oh, it really isn't a great deal—just a few minutes a day, and I'm always anxious to see how we are coming out."

Be Exact In All Your Ingredients.

A table that provides proper nourishment is one of the bulwarks of good health. Science is making remarkable strides in the exact knowledge of food values and the purchasing of foods. Haphazard methods of cooking are relegated to the past. Every housewife should have a positive, practical and up-to-the-minute knowledge that will enable her to produce attractive, appetizing and nutritious food at the lowest possible expenditure of time and money.

Relegate to the past all the methods

Dangers of Deep-Sea Divers

There is, at any rate, one post-war activity in which Britons have to take a back seat.

That is as deep-sea divers in the work of salvaging vessels which have been sunk by mine or torpedo.

It is here that the Jap shows his superiority. The Japanese diver can descend to a greater depth than the British diver, and, what is more, he will remain longer under water without apparent injury to his health.

This is no mere boasting claim by the Japanese themselves; it is the result of a long association with marine salvage work. Few Japanese divers are engaged at work round the coasts of Britain, their activities in this direction being mostly confined to the Mediterranean.

The greatest depth at which a British diver can work under water without doing himself a serious injury is from twenty to twenty-two fathoms—that is, at the most, 130 feet below you don't sell it for more than it cost remain only a comparatively short time at that depth, and they are obliged to descend and ascend very slowly to prevent the blood from gushing from their bodies.

In some of the Government salvage

ships what is known as a decompressing chamber is now provided, which the diver on ascending can enter and gradually become acclimatized to the natural atmosphere on the surface. A Japanese diver can work with comparative comfort at a depth of twenty-seven or twenty-eight fathoms, or nearly 170 feet below the point where the salvage ship is moored, and as a rule he is not in such haste to give the signal to be hoisted up as his British colleague.

Eastern fatalism enters largely into the composition of these Japanese divers, and on this account the yellow men are inclined to take risks far below the surface, which British divers, no less intrepid, would hesitate to take.

Unexpected danger often confronts the deep-sea diver who has located a wreck which has been sent to the bottom by torpedo.

The pressure of the water frequently has the effect of crumpling up parts of the vessel near the spot where the torpedo has shattered the sides, and sometimes even an ordinary touch will cause part of the splintered hull to collapse. The danger in such circumstances of being enveloped by a mass of wreckage is ever present.

Salted Babies.

Almost every race has its own particular customs and ideas when it comes to babies, and the Russian Armenian mother, who carefully covers the entire skin of her new baby with fine salt, doubtless would, if she knew of our usage, feel just as sorry for our sterilized and hygienic infants as we do for hers. The Armenian baby remains salted for three hours, when the salt is washed off with warm water. A tribe in Asia Minor leaves the salt on their infants for the first twenty-four hours of its life.

In some countries the mothers lay their babies where a stream of water will fall on their heads. This is to toughen the constitution, and it does, unless the baby happens to die as a result of the treatment. The custom certainly operates to bring about the survival of the fittest. Bulgarian babies have a hot omelet put on the top of their heads, the idea being to make the skull hard and the child immune from sunstroke. The new-born Tartar baby is covered with fresh butter.

A Never-Miss Fly-Trap.

An alligator on a bright, sunny day will lie on a mud-bank in the sun with its mouth wide open. It is not asleep necessarily; it may be thinking or just merely loafing.

Flies and other winged insects, attracted by its saliva, gather in swarms upon its tongue, just as though the latter were a great sheet of fly-paper.

When a sufficient number have collected it closes its jaws suddenly, and with a gulp the little tormentors disappear, affording at once revenge and an agreeable flavor.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

There is economy in buying large fish, as there is less waste.

SALT

All grades. Write for prices.
TORONTO SALT WORKS
G. A. CLIFF TORONTO

Items About Royalty

King George recently received a most welcome gift from an unknown donor. It is a complete set of war stamps issued in the occupied parts of France and Belgium by the Germans, and also a set of the stamps issued by the Bolshevik Government.

Stamp collecting has always been one of His Majesty's favorite hobbies, and his sets, artistically mounted by himself, are probably the finest in the world. He possesses the celebrated "Baden-Powell" stamp, issued by the gallant colonel during the defence of Mafeking. This was given to the King when he was Duke of York by Queen Victoria (who received it from Baden-Powell) accompanied by the stiff memorandum: "Even the circumstances of the siege in no way justified the substituting of his head for ours."

News from Cambridge is to the effect that Prince Albert and Prince Henry are becoming highly popular with their companions. They attend lectures and debates, and put on no side. Tall, good-looking lads, of a sociable temperament, they throw themselves into the life of the Varsity just like any other "fresher," and they are both anxious to leave their secluded homes and "keep" in college.

Canadian Fur Trade Brisk.

S. H. Coward, General Manager of Revillon Freres Trading Company, who is at present in Edmonton, Alberta, states that high prices will prevail in this winter's fur market. "The trappers will likely be paid considerably more than last year," he says, "for competition is expected to be pretty active, while the demand for furs from the outside market is exceptionally good."

The season will begin with about the same prices as last year, Mr. Coward is disposed to think, but the expected advances will come during the winter, with a possibility of reaching even fifty per cent. higher than last year's level. Just exactly what will happen in this respect, however, is at present uncertain. The fur trade itself does not know how it will work out. It only knows that the prospect at the present time is exceptionally good, and business is likely to be brisk.

Among the standard lines of northern-grown furs, red fox is expected to continue scarce, with prices running from \$25 to \$30 per skin. Lynx is also scarce and will start at about \$25. There will be a heavy demand for minks at seventy-five cents to \$1.00. Beaver is on the list at from \$15 to \$17, but mink is not as much in favor as it was, the price in St. Louis market being \$10.

Mr. Coward, who comes from the head office of the Revillon concern in Montreal, says extremely high prices for furs now prevail in England and France. The London market reports a steady trade in the better classes of fur goods from the well-to-do and fashionable people, who refrained from buying during the war, and this is helping to keep business good. How long it will continue is just what makes the fur trade interestingly uncertain.

No Wonder.

The old man was applying at the eye hospital for some spectacles and the doctor was making a test of his eyes.

A card was fixed on the wall a little distance away from where the old man was sitting and the doctor asked him: "Can you read that, my man?"

"No, sir," said the old man. "I can't."

The doctor told him to go nearer. "Can you read that, my man?"

And again the old man replied: "No, sir."

The doctor angrily pulled him forward till his nose almost touched the placard.

"Well, can you read it now?"

"No, sir," said the old man sadly, shaking his head. "You see, sir, I never learnt to read!"

Any Craft a Motorboat.

To make a motorboat of any craft, an inventor has mounted an engine, shaft and propeller in a hollow tin which is used to replace the boats keel.

How to Keep Apples Longer

If everybody could put apples in a modern cold-storage plant there would be no need of this article, for without doubt refrigeration is the best way to keep fruit. Many farmers and householders, however, have no storage plant within reach, and they are often puzzled about how best to store small quantities of apples. Let them read this article and stop puzzling:

Dip the apples in Bordeaux mixture made a little stronger than usual. Let them stay in the mixture about ten minutes, dry them, and pack in hardwood sawdust.

Hardwood sawdust is recommended because pine or other resinous material may give the fruit an unpleasant flavor.

Bordeaux mixtures of different strengths have been tried, but the best seems to be the 5-5-50—five pounds copper sulphate, five pounds quicklime and fifty gallons water.

The appearance of the Bordeaux-dipped apples was very satisfactory. Aside from a slight trace of Bordeaux coloration in the stem and calyx ends,

It would be interesting to know if Queen Maud of Norway, who is at present in London, still keeps up her series of scrap-books. Before her marriage she used to amuse herself by clipping from the newspapers all the stories she could find of her doings and sayings, and extracted plenty of fun from them for family consumption. Rumor has it that attached to the scrap-books were labels, "Things I never did" and "Things I never said."

There was another story of Queen Maud some years ago. During her stay at the Isle of Wight with Queen Victoria, there was a bazaar at Shanklin, and the Princess was assisting at one of the stalls. Presently a young Army officer walked up to her stall, and, making some small purchase, tried hard but unsuccessfully to get into conversation with her. As a last effort he said, "I'm sure I know you; you live near here, don't you?" "No," replied the Princess. "I am living with my grandmother." "Oh, that's it," responded the officer. "I suppose I know her. I know most of the people round here. What's her name?" he added, somewhat patronizingly. "I must look her up." "Queen Victoria," was the reply.

Manitoba Rural Credits.

Rural Credit Societies in Manitoba operating under the Provincial Act of 1917 loaned \$1,051,876.60 during the crop season of 1919 to over two thousand farmers who are members of the thirty-eight societies which were in active operation during the year. The growth of the Rural Credit Scheme has been remarkable. In 1917 there was only one society operating. In 1918 there were ten, and it is confidently expected that the thirty-eight in 1919 will be increased to at least seventy-five for the crop year of 1920. A statement issued by the Provincial Supervisor shows that the credits granted in 1919 were for the following purposes: Live stock, \$172,532.00; Machinery, \$94,155.00; Crop Loans, \$246,739.00; New Breaking, \$247,691.00; Seed Grain, \$32,009.00; Improvements, \$18,865.00; Retiring Liabilities, \$56,742.00; Sundry Items, \$183,143.00; Total, \$1,051,876.60.

It is estimated that the amount loaned for new breaking represents at least 30,000 acres brought under the plow for the first time, and according to past records this new land should add one million dollars to the agricultural production of the province next year.

New Fashions Set by Prince.

The Prince of Wales, easily one of the smartest dressed young men about London, is setting many new fashions for men and, as can be expected, all the new modes are in the best taste, says a London despatch. The late King Edward left his wonderful collection of rings and pins to the Prince, of whom he was very fond, knowing that the present King had little attraction in that direction.

But the Prince takes after his father in this respect and makes little use of personal adornment. He wears hardly any jewelry at all, and in dress generally is particularly anxious to avoid anything unusual or conspicuous. To be in any small respect dressed out of the ordinary style makes him nervous.

The only display he seems rather fond of is his row of war decorations. In evening dress he is rarely seen without this.

Safe Floats if Ship Sinks.

What is called a "floating ship's safe" has been invented by N. V. Maatschappij, Hollander. It is an egg-shaped device and the object is to render masts and valuables as safe as possible during transit by sea. Mounted on the ship's deck the safe frees itself if the vessel should sink. In addition to an audible signal the safe when afloat sends up a rocket every hour for twelve hours and shows a light for three months. The rocket and signalling mechanism of the ingenious and interesting invention is carried at the top.

There are 62 miles of military roads on the rock of Gibraltar.

RULE OF TYRANNY IN HELIGOLAND

EX-KAISER BANISHED ENTIRE POPULATION.

Injustices Cause Appeal For the Protection of British Government.

"Our present rulers will not think ill of us if, in bidding farewell to the Queen of England, who has ruled us so kindly, we do so with heavy hearts."

Those words were spoken nearly thirty years ago by an island dignitary on behalf of the people of Heligoland. Sir Arthur Barkly had yielded up the governorship to the German minister of state; glasses had been raised to the English queen and the German emperor; the German national anthem had been played by the band; and the Union Jack over the residency and the little English cannons at the southern point of the Rock Island had been lowered and removed.

That the island dignitary—the Heligoland baths director—was wrong in his estimate of Teuton tolerance soon became evident.

The following day, August 10, 1890, German men-o-war in the roadstead, thundered out their salute as his imperial majesty in person stepped briskly ashore to take formal possession of the island; and forthwith, says the chronicler, began the most incisive alterations in all branches of the administration.

We know what that meant. The war lord in landing pronounced that Heligoland should become the Fatherland's protection and defense against enemies trespassing in the North Sea. Everything became at once Kaiserlich, or Koniglich, down to the names of streets and villas and bungalows. A military governorship was established. The towering rocks were converted into bristling forts. A war harbor nearly as large as the island itself was run out to the southwest at a cost of many millions. Heligoland, transformed into the eye of the empire, guarding the river mouths, ceased to exist save as a part of the Prussian fighting-machine.

Remained a Summer Resort.

It still remained a summer resort, but Prussian military engineers—as your first walk above the red cliffs would prove—did their level best to rid it of all claims to beauty.

In due course came war. The whole population (some had lived there their whole lives and had never set foot on mainland soil) were expelled from their homes at six hours' notice, shipped to Altona and Hamburg, and there put under fierce police supervision. Strict orders had been issued by the island commandant that all keys to houses, rooms and cupboards were to be left in their locks, and only such luggage was allowed to each as one could carry. And these were German citizens. It is significant that in the days of crisis they were treated as semi-English. The only two actual British subjects resident on the island, one a sailor with twenty-three years' service in the British navy, were dung into prison three days before war was declared.

("Taint no catch being under Prussian rule," said the sailor, reminiscent over the rumlog, but still lean from his long bondage).

The people eventually returned to find their houses occupied by German naval officers, who had brought their families to share their rest-cure, or ransacked by the garrison of artillerymen, who had passed the war in comparative luxury—"stuffed with contentment." For from start to finish not a salvo was fired by the batteries, though their erection cost Germany \$11,250,000. They found, too, their local government still further undermined by the 600 Prussian officials and employees retained on the island. Party political conspiracy is fermenting ever here, and the autonomy stipulated by the Anglo-German treaty of 1880 is more mythical than ever.

Tired of Injustice.

Long experience of the German conception of the sacredness of treaties has undoubtedly caused a strong separatist movement among Heligolanders. If the right of self-determination were justly applied the Union Jack would float in the breeze again above the old residency garden, where floats a shredded German naval ensign. Meantime the islanders have reminded the supreme council of the years when, "under the long and blissful administration of the great British nation, all our rights and customs were always most loyally upheld," and have begged that the many injustices of the Prussian regime may be examined and abolished.

The quaint concluding phrases of the petition to Versailles are worthy of wider reading:

"We Heligolanders, on our little island in the middle of the sea, far from all the world's commotion, form the very smallest nation which has for centuries maintained its independence and its local customs. We seek neither wealth nor ostentation, but desire and hope to live our lives in our lonely home upon the rocks. In peace and contentment, as our forefathers did before us."

Their little town is an old-world seaside place, hemmed in by fantastic rock-shapes, isolated from the Continent sometimes for weeks together, yet rich in memories. Its only news-

paper is its ancient towncrier. It has no roads, no vehicles, not a dozen four-legged animals, and in former days it had no crime.

Heligoland wants to get back to the old conditions. It would have preferred to remain an obscure maritime village, as nature had ordained, rather than figure in history as a tyrant's slave. Above all, it wants to see the last of the fortress-cancer, and the naval base, and all their garrisons and officials.

When these are gone there will be no more "history" for Heligoland—nothing but the coming and going of fishing smacks and of summer holiday makers from the outer world, big ships gliding silent on the horizon, seagulls, surf and storm, and the varying colors of the sea-scape under sun and moon.

At night the island folk sit over their stores and in their immortal Frisian tongue talk of trickeries perpetrated by the authorities; of the camouflaging of emplacements; of concrete trenches hidden beneath sand and soil; of the plain gray dwelling house at the head of the stairway, which conceals a strongpoint commanding the Unter Land; of fishing smacks dotted artistically about inside the war harbor, from which such craft was rigorously excluded in former times.

Mighty efforts are being made by the militarists to persuade the powers that be that the all-important submarine harbor should be preserved—ostensibly for the sake of the Heligoland fisheries and the expeditionary vessels of the Heligoland Biological Institute. It is certain that, had Germany won, this island naval and aerial base would have been extended heedless of expense, and it is almost equally certain that the native Heligolanders, fishermen, pilots, traders and all would never have been suffered to resettle in their North Sea home.

Germany lost, and a little hotel overlooking the seashore, which still retains the title bestowed on it by Governor O'Brien in the 30s—the "Empress of India"—stands ready for the commission of control. On an outer wall of the hotel someone has scribbled the old Heligoland proverb: "Liewer duad es Skloaw (better dead than a slave)."

How the Big Potato Yield Was Produced.

The man in England who last season produced the remarkable crop of potatoes weighing 568 pounds on a piece of land sixteen and a half feet square has worked the soil in his garden to the depth of three feet.

This demonstrates the value of deeply working the soil, which has frequently been advocated in these columns.

The ground the previous autumn was turned up in high ridges "to take the winter." In the spring a good dressing of soot and wood ashes was spread and the ridges levelled. Wide drills were opened to a depth of five inches for receiving the potatoes and were heavily dressed with soot and wood ashes and superphosphate before planting.

The soil is good loam, rather heavy, and was heavily fertilized the previous year with poultry manure for growing onions.

When the plants came up they were worked along the rows and between the plants with a scratcher every day the weather permitted and before hilling up, a little sulphate of ammonia being put between the rows.

The growing crop was given manure water twice and watered with a hose three times during dry weather. When it was very hot and dry the plants had a light sprinkling.

The seed was dug while quite green, which this gardener claims to be one of the secrets of getting good seed potatoes. The whole potatoes were planted and allowed to have only four sprouts.

The rows were two feet apart and the hills eighteen inches apart in the rows. A heavy dressing of lime was given the land in the spring.

The variety was Ally, which is unknown in this country.

Mystery of "Next Year's" Flies.

No matter how long the winter lasts, the chrysalis of the fly is safe. When the warm spring weather comes, the fly inside the chrysalis goes on growing again. At the right moment it bursts open its brown horny case, and comes out like a chicken from its shell. All that it has to do is to dry its wings; then it can fly away full grown.

Flies reach their full size before coming out of their shell-like covering. When you see small flies and big flies together, you must not think that the little ones are young and the big ones old. They are a different sort of flies, but full grown. They reach full size before they are released from the cradle in which they have passed the winter. It is because most of the old ones are dead, and the young ones still in their eggs, that we seldom see flies in winter.

The common house-fly when it wakes in the spring lays over a hundred eggs, which hatch in a day or two as maggots. These grow rapidly, become pupae, and within two weeks from the eggs are full grown flies, ready to lay eggs themselves. You can see how many billion flies there would be if none were destroyed and all the eggs hatched and grew into flies. The house-fly usually lays its eggs in filth, and if we keep our premises clean, we shall have fewer flies.

Unlucky to Look At Ma-In-Law

I did not realize until I was out in the African bush how complex is the life of a savage native, and how completely he is hedged in by rules and prohibitions, the breaking of which results often in death, if only by reason of his entire belief in the inviolability of these rules.

On one occasion a burly, deep-chested native of mine temporarily lost his voice. He came to me and, speaking in a whisper, said, "Bwana! (Master) My most beautiful child is dead. My eldest, but less beautiful, child is ill. My wife has run away, taking with her my best cooking pot. I am not feeling well myself. Is it your will that I go away to sacrifice one chicken that the Evil Eye may be averted?"

I laughed at this idea until I remembered that, according to the ethnologists, the natives have lived in this state of ignorance for thousands of years, performing every act of life in accordance with those rules and prohibitions.

For instance, ill-luck will fall upon the child who is praised or admired by a white man or a neighbor. On no

account must a black man look his mother-in-law in the face.

There are many strange customs in connection with journeys. Before a long journey is undertaken offerings must be made and complicated ceremonies performed. The journey must be abandoned or the course altered if a hyena has crossed the trail in a certain way, or if a woodpecker calls from one side of the road. In any case, it is the custom when crossing the first stream to dip the end of the bow into the water and place it to the lips. If a man drinks from a stream he is about to cross, he must retain the last mouthful and spit it back into the water when he reaches the far bank.

In West Africa it is not unusual to see a native crouched over a stream talking to the "Spirit of the Water," and in that country, too, the traveler is unwise who looks behind him at any sudden sound, for he will probably behold a native with the Fangare charm, and will see him beat with a bamboo hammer upon a tiny drum held above a live animal. As the traveler looks around the charm is struck, and it is the belief of the natives that, whatever part of the animal is injured, the human victim will suffer in the same region.

ONE DAY'S WORK AMONG RUINS

AMERICAN FRIENDS SERVICE COMMITTEE.

Worker Describes Erection of Wooden Houses in Devastated France.

We were a group of six builders and two farmers in France. For a year we had been ploughing the fields and erecting wooden houses for the peasants whose homes had been destroyed, writes D. O. Stephens of the American Friends Service Committee. As war had marched over this country it left the fields and villages a waste of shell-holes, cellars and scattered bricks, among which the women, children and old men tried to sleep, eat and gain a living.

In our village, the one in which our group of eight lived and worked, we had put up fifteen houses. Across the fields was the next village in which worked another group of carpenters and farmers, while beyond it were other villages with other groups of builders.

That day the building was going slowly. Our houses came to us in sections and we had to carry each section through a low archway beneath a wrecked barn, over a pile of fallen masonry and broken timbers to the site of the building. Rain had fallen slowly and persistently the whole week, making the sections heavy and the ground muddy. Although we were used to the French mud we could not learn to like it; it got over all our clothes, it got into everything in the shack in which we lived, and it covered the floors, walls and ceilings of our houses.

Nothing went right on this job. The sections were badly warped—and we were running out of nails. The fellows were pounding and sawing in a desperate, discouraged way; nobody was singing or whistling. It was a bad day.

Houses Arrive in Sections.

In the middle of the morning a short, dark Frenchman scrambled up to us and spluttered out a mass of phrases, the general idea of which was that he had a lot of panes for us, and to follow him. As spokesman, I followed. In the road were two camions (the French call them camions; the English, lorries; the Americans, trucks), each loaded high with house sections. On top of each load sat or stood a number of Moroccans, dark fellows with wild eyes and fierce whiskers. It was another house sent over from the nearest station by the visible and friendly official there.

These loads had to be steered up to the far end of the village where the next house was to be built. As the camions ground up to the gate and stopped, the woman came out from her little brick hovel, threw up her hands and cried:

"Ah, Mon Dieu! It is for me, the house?"

"Yes, Madame; and where is it to go?"

"Oh, I think here by the well, but I must ask my husband."

She disappeared and soon returned with a stoop-shouldered old man who was laughing and coughing. He insisted upon shaking hands.

"But we are glad you have come, M'sieur; the roof leaks and our floor is dirt. It is cold in the mornings and we have great rats, that long, that run about our bed. Oh, la-la."

We unloaded the trucks, the Moroccans, Frenchmen, and I, while the bent old man carried bricks from his ruined house to place under the sections—"to keep them from the mud," he told us, smiling.

As we were leaving, he asked: "And how soon will you begin my baraque?" "We have to finish Madame Vincent's and Madame Plead's baraquas, and then we will begin yours—by Monday, I think."

"By Monday; ah, that is good."

Grateful Frenchwoman.

In the afternoon at the house which had gone so badly, the woman who watched each section as it swung up into place and smiled upon each nail as it was driven home, invited us to have coffee.

"Messieurs, do you think I can move in to-morrow?"

"Oh, yes. We will tile the roof in the morning."

"Dit M'sieur! How long will this baraque last. I should so wish it to last my lifetime; do you think it will?"

"With this creosote outside and these tiles on the roof, it should last fifteen, twenty years, Madame."

In the evening, as we sat in our shack writing letters by candle light, with blankets hung over the windows to prevent any light from showing outside, the hum of a German plane was heard. It grew steadily louder. Suddenly the floor sagged and rose under us, the windows rattled, a roar belched through the air and we rushed out-of-doors. For some weeks past, Fritz had been constantly bombing the near-by railroad; he had been dropping bombs in clusters of four and five. Brilliant, yellow flares would flash across the fields, the earth would tremble, the air flap your clothes against you body, the town would groan. Occasionally he would drop a bomb or a cluster of bombs on a nearby village, so that we never felt comfortably safe. From inside every airplane sounded overhead (when it was loaded with high explosive). Outside you can tell about where it is; we always went outside.

In this way our days and evenings were spent, when we built houses with the Friends Mission for the Victims of War in France.

Britain's Pension.

Great Britain is paying out each month in pensions to disabled and discharged soldiers and dependents a total of £3,321,000, according to a statement made in Parliament by Sir Worthington Evans. This means a yearly expenditure of nearly £100,000,000.

Dogs Talented in Comedy

It is not generally known, but dogs are in many instances real comedians. Those who have made a close study of canines long ago came to this conclusion. The gift is not confined to any one breed. Some of the stunts done by fox terriers are not only laughable, but they show the dog to be a natural born comedian.

A New York woman recently owned a valuable fox terrier which was so much of a comedian that he kept the household in a state of constant good humor. The dog never had been taught the tricks he performed, and the most interesting part of it was, he liked to show off when the house was filled with guests. The terrier seemed to know that he was creating laughs. One thing he did was a trick that would be hard for the average person to believe unless he witnessed it. It was a performance he went

through to avoid having his coat put on in the winter months, when a maid took him for a walk.

When the dog saw the maid approaching with the coat he would hang his head. One evening when a party of guests were present the dog conceived a new scheme of trying to arouse sympathy, so he could get out of having his coat put on. When the maid called to him he looked around the room, and then, quick as a flash, he started to run to the different corners as if looking for rats. He was as serious as a judge sitting on a bench. Once or twice he stopped to see what effect his performance was having, then he looked at the maid, wagging his tail with an expression on his face which seemed to say: "Now you won't make me put on the coat after that." The guests caught the idea, and a wave of hearty laughs came from all sides.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, FEB. 13, 1920.

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

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J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

50 a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25c.

Legal Advertising, —\$1.40 per inch.

En Passant.

More I have been hauled over the coals again. That painful experience is usually the penalty of having said too much, but this time it is for not having said enough. A Correspondent asks "Why do you put only talkative bores in the pillory when there are so many who bore people with their silence?"

It is a great thing to have an excuse ready, even if it be a poor one. A poor excuse is better than none. My excuse is that there are a million different kinds of bores the mere enumeration of which would take up more room than even our generous Editor could afford to give.

When giving the "Rattlers" a dressing down recently, I might have included their exact opposites, by way of contrast, the taciturn, quiet folks who sometimes worry us by their provoking silence—but they are not by any means the worst. They are not obtrusive, to say the least for them, and on that ground alone I would be inclined to defend them rather than deride them or accuse them of being unmitigated bores. They do not break the peace, nor split our ears-drums, nor grate upon our nerves, nor ask us to follow them through the labyrinthian intricacies of their discourses, nor do they tax our credulity by their tall tales. (Aside. It is a strange thing that when a person spins the same impossible yarn more than once he believes it himself.)

I confess if I had to submit to being considered a bore I would far rather be thought of as the quiet ones. "Silence is golden" and "A still tongue makes a wise head" are amiable maxims. They give one the benefit of the doubt anyway, and that is seldom the fortune of the person who "would talk the leg off an iron pot," or who puts his foot in it every time he opens his mouth.

It takes a terrific amount of silence to upset some of us, which probably is the reason why we don't make much noise ourselves. Of course, the silent role can be greatly overdone. We smile when we recall the country bumpkin's courtship. He plucked up courage to take a girl for a walk, and forthwith sealed up his mouth, uttering no word during the whole walk excepting once, when he conveyed to her the momentous intelligence that there had been an advance in the price of molasses. It is quite possible that this frugal minded swain seriously contemplated matrimony, but was so perturbed by his inexperience in the gentle art of love-making, and by the high cost of living, and things, that his thoughts were all awhirl and this particular one escaped, being on top and having first chance. When the time came for this Romeo and Juliet to part the silence was broken by this dull dog of a lover asking when she would go for another walk. She did not, like Juliet, respond:

"Good night, good night! parting is such sweet sorrow That I shall say good night, till it be morrow."

No, she didn't. "When molasses drop" she snapped, and departed, never again to accompany him in his meditations.

She was bored, evidently, being of different material from Carlyle or Tennyson who mutually admired each other for their deep silence. It is said that those two have sat for hours together, smoking, in absolute silence, and afterwards declaring that they passed a delightful evening. At first sight this takes a lot of believing, but if we consider it as a peculiarity in the championship of kindred spirits, we shall silently accept it, as we have many times accepted more unlikely things. The possibility lies in a perfect understanding, unexpressed in

words but mutually felt, the presence of which betokens a spirit-kinship and the absence of which constitutes undisguised boredom.

There are bores, secretive and uncompanionable, who are really right down good fellows at heart. Their composition lacks only that amount of open minded confidence which would insure for them the esteem of everybody with whom they came in contact. There are many things which would explain that one want. That may have unfortunate feelings of real or imagined superiority over others which obscures their otherwise large share of common sense.

They do not give enough weight to the opinions of others, consequently they become self-centred, failing to sense correctly the actual state of things. When they get well advanced in their detachment have to experience the inevitable corrections which come from outside, and they don't like it, so they crawl into themselves and curl up, thereby drawing upon their heads the unpleasant and unmerited accusation of selfishness. They are misunderstood, but it is their own fault for they have not cared to be understood, understanding their own motives themselves and foolishly thinking that to be enough.

Another prolific cause in the manufacture of quiet bores, apart from the self-sufficient sort, is the lack of self-confidence. The other extremity of causes, I admit, but bringing about the same effect. This assortment are too timid to be dogmatic to a logical conclusion. They distrust themselves, and a few rebuffs in the arena of life will turn them, inwardly upon themselves, also, to gloom and to fret over "injustices" and to take refuge from the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune in a mute inglorious spell of resentful silence.

Thus they become bores, as much as the hilarious babbler, the interminable teller, and the continual searcher for approval. They bore people with their seeming indifference while all the time they are brooding and suffering unnecessarily, finding consolation only in being apart, and in corners, reading gloomy poetry and records of "misfits." Instead of bubbling over with good humour, enjoying life while yet they are alive, they are undergoing a strenuous mind and body destroying course of misanthropy which will in time fit them for the taciturn seclusion of the Hermit's Cave!

But there is a good feature about the silent bore which should be mentioned. It ought to appease the Correspondent who wants to see him hung drawn and quartered.

He may gaily us with his silent aloofness; he may inspire us with the desire to seize him by the shoulders and shake speech out of his unhalloved body; but he will never rob us of that high prerogative of ours, for which we would dethrone kings and dispossess peoples, the glorious privilege of

HAVING THE LAST WORD! LINKSMAN.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HOW C.P.R. ENGINEER WON VICTORIA CROSS

It fell to the lot of a C.P.R. engineer Pte. John Peter Robertson to win the much coveted Victoria Cross at Passchendaele. Robertson enlisted at Lethbridge with the 175th and was an engineer on that division. He was better known as "Pete" to his Lethbridge friends. He was born in Pictou, Nova Scotia, but lived most of his life in Medicine Hat with his mother, Mrs. Alex. Robertson.

Robertson was aged thirty-four, won his distinction in connection with operations at Passchendaele, November 6, 1917. Details came through authoritative channels that during his battalion's attack Robertson's platoon was held up by uncut wire two hundred yards from the final objective. Our guns were still busy cutting a way through the wire when a German machine gun opened fire and inflicted very heavy losses on the Canadians. Robertson, without waiting for orders, rushed towards the German gun, defying the machine guns' withering fire. Moreover, our artillery barrage was so intense that death seemed almost certain. Working his way to the flank, he eventually found an opening in the wire, got through, and crawled until the end of the

Forward Movement.

Within a few days the culmination of the work of the Forward Movement in the various denominations will have been effected, and in these last days previous to the house to house canvass one is wondering just what the educational propaganda has meant to those who have read the literature with which the Dominion has been sown.

How much more forward are we really? There has been much emphasis on the spiritual and on the monetary aspects, on the exact lines of thought that each denomination exploits, but so far as the ordinary mind can determine there has been no real attempt at re-construction and we are left to founder on, while the real problems that the war has so vividly revealed are left unsolved.

The whole world groans under a burden of sin and disease, wholly preventable, but while mankind suffers and dies, the churches are content to extend their influence, and expound the creeds that have been delivered to them by the fathers of the faith, not as delivered by God Himself to his chosen people, and so fully carried out by His Son.

If we lived the faith of God we should not be a deviated and disease-breeding people. We should bear in our bodies the marks of the Lord Jesus, who came to us, not only as an example of spiritual, but also one of physical perfection.

To-day orthodoxy of current beliefs and heterodoxy strive for mastery of the world, while disease maintains it.

Is it anything to really be proud of that we have hospitals, institutions, and asylums equipped with the most modern and costly apparatus in order to relieve the conditions that we suppose allow? Ought we not also to have a Forward Movement to place man on that plane of physical perfection that was executed and designed by God in original man?

Would it not be logical to study the physical condition of the christian people, and thus find out if we measure up to the standard of the Man Jesus, who, in the world born, under what would seem adverse conditions, and yet who grew in ordinary surroundings to be a man of mark and who recognizing the need because the Healer of body as well as soul.

In no church to-day is there any note of advice or warning sounded on the point of physical fitness for the life we have to live in an ordinary world. We look to the beyond which no one knows anything about, and anchor our hope on future enjoyment, forgetting that we are here to prepare for that future and that what we are and do here, will depend our position in that state we expect to enter.

Is it not true that much of the high cost of living is entailed on us by our habits, many of which are inimical to health, and our expenditure which is materially increased by our physical condition?

Is it not also true that a saner method of living would greatly reduce the cost, and bring down to normal the present rate?

We are so accustomed to luxuries that we deem them necessities, whereas many things eliminated from our wants would be beneficial to both health and purse.

Let us have a Forward Movement all round, not simply one to exploit the particular denomination we may select, but one that shall bring us on to perfection, to a full perception of the mission of the Man Christ Jesus, as well as Son of God.

Finis coronat opus

LAKEFIELD

Church Notices.—Sunday, Feb. 15th.

Lakefield.—Litanies 10.30 a.m. Dunany.—Litanies 2.30 p.m. Offerings at Dunany will be the postponed annual Epiphany offerings for Missions.

Subject of address at both services will be:—"The Forward Movement."

NOTE:—Several lots of hard stove-wood; one or two bags of oats; a load of hay from one who is not even a member of our congregation; two or three bags of potatoes; some butter; some meat; etc, etc; the response which many of our people made to the Bishop's letter at Christmas time re the Christmas Offerings in the Churches, (which are always given, as the congregations annual Christmas present in money, to the minister; also, personal help and service in many ways;—these gifts have been some of the expressions of kindly thought on the part of the members of our congregations towards the clergyman stationed in this mission parish of Lakefield, Shrewsbury, Dunany, and Louisa.

This winter has been no exception to the winters of past years in this matter, and your minister takes this opportunity of thanking all who have thus shown their interest in this way. All these tokens of help and interest in the minister's work and life, are fully appreciated, and he feels that the members of the various congregations of this Mission, can, indeed, be relied upon at all times, to help to their utmost in any good work.

So now, when other parishes similar to this of ours, are subscribing, and pledging, amounts of \$300.00, \$500.00, \$1000.00, for the greatest work for God which our Church in Canada has ever undertaken, your minister feels confident that next week, Feb. 16th, 21st, when every home in this district will be visited on behalf of the Anglican Forward Movement, our people will subscribe amounts worthy of this great cause, remembering, that all we possess is merely lent to us for our lifetime, and that if we "cast our bread upon the waters" we shall find it after many days. We are stewards to whom God has entrusted all that we possess, and He now calls to all Christians throughout Canada, to give as much as ever they possibly can to this, His work.

Practically every Christian in Canada, besides yourself, is being asked to give as they have never before.

You have received much literature dealing with this Forward Movement.

You all know what is the object of this call at this time.

This is a special appeal, which may never be made again; a special for:—More reality in our religion.

More men and women to offer themselves as ministers and workers for God.

More money with which to carry out the work of the Gospel, in Canada and heathen lands.

The Church of England in Canada urgently needs \$2,500,000. Please do not say,—"How much will Lakefield give towards this 'amount'?" but rather, realizing that God is calling to you, and to every member of His church in our land, ask yourself this personal question, as in the presence of your Lord:—

"How much can I possibly give towards this '\$2,500,000'?"

Your subscription, or pledge, will be called for some time next week, Feb. 16th, 21st.

A. H. LUPTON.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

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February 19th. and 21st.

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St. Andrews Protestant Cemetery.

INCORPORATED
JANUARY 1920
Custodian of the Endowment Trust Funds
The Bank of Montreal.

An Appeal to the Public.

The re-instated Directors of the St. Andrews Protestant Cemetery, in extending their thanks to those who came to their aid in meeting the expenses of incorporation, wish it to be understood that the following appeal is addressed to those who have delayed sending in their contributions till incorporation was attained, to the hundreds far and near who have not been reached by the circular appeal of December 1919, and to the Public at large.

In order that future contributors may give intelligently, the following facts, decisions and suggestions should be kept in mind.

This corporation is organized on a democratic basis, and all present and future owners of burial lots are its members, and have a vote and voice in the election of its directors, and in the adoption of its by-laws, which must be ratified by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council.

Hitherto the work of the Directors has been voluntary and free of cost, and will continue to be so. They will never pay dividends, and all the revenue must be spent on the cemetery itself. No debts will be incurred, hence the work will progress only as fast as the income will permit. To insure the economical expenditure of the funds of the corporation, as far as practicable, the various branches of the work will be done under competitive contract and exacting specifications.

Although the initial outlay will be heavy, the first annual assessments per lot will not exceed four dollars (\$4.00), and as soon as the foundation is completed, the annual tax will be reduced to the minimum consistent with the needs of a well-kept cemetery. This tax may be avoided by any individual or family contributing from \$50.00 to \$100.00 to the endowment fund, the amount varying according to the size and situation of the lot, and the requirements of its owner.

In order to safeguard against the possibility of the cemetery relapsing into a condition of neglect after this generation passes, it has been decided that all future legacies, and as much as can be spared from free donations, be invested as a trust fund, with such security, that the interest only can be used; therefore all the funds of the corporation will be divided into three distinct allotments as follows: 1st That for immediate use. 2nd, That distinguished as the General Endowment, for the renovation and maintenance of the grounds as a whole, to which all should contribute in common. 3rd, That distinguished as the Lot Endowment, in which all lot owners have the option to invest, after the first assessment is levied and paid for immediate use.

Future contributors are requested to specify what portion of their benefactions they wish to be applied to each allotment. Contributors to the amount of \$500.00 or upwards, whether in the form of legacy or otherwise, will be constituted life members of the Directorate.

The payment of the annual tax is not a donation, but is a legal obligation created by the Act of Incorporation, and is quite distinct from this appeal for free-will offerings. It has also been established by the experience of other incorporated cemeteries, that the heirs and legatees of former owners of burial lots are liable to this tax, but the directors prefer to make their appeal upon the higher ground of moral obligation rather than legal liability. Furthermore there are many who are under no legal obligation, who if informed of the situation, and on account of their relationships, would help to beautify the burial place of their relatives. To all such this appeal is extended.

This cemetery, with graves that number by the thousands, will be the burial place for generations to come, and the Public at large will recognize their obligation to aid the corporation in its effort to remove a long standing reproach to the good name of this community. The Public has contributed nothing for many years towards its upkeep and as the result of these years of neglect, the managers are confronted with an undertaking of such magnitude, that the proposed tax, at the present cost of labour, will be quite inadequate to provide for proper care of the great majority of lots, until the preliminary leveling, grading, seeding, and in some places terracing are completed in preparation for the use of lawnmowers.

Hence the executive will be seriously hampered without a good income from free-will offerings, but should there be a reasonable response from all according to their wealth, the plans of the directors, would in a few years, mature into full realization, even to installing a plant for irrigation, so indispensable to a well cared for cemetery, providing a modest cottage home for the caretaker, and for the comfort and enjoyment of visitors, the erection of a central look-out, with basement look-out for storing the tool equipment.

This spot on Carillon Hill, unique in its sylvan beauty, framed in picturesque surroundings overlooking the Ottawa, lends itself to a development, that would compel admiration, and so crowded is it with the memories, and associations of by-gone days, that it is destined to become a shrine to many a traveller from afar returning to his native heath, and to many a visitor seeking the graves of his forefathers.

It is the purpose of the present Board of Directors, to lay the foundation of this corporation on an enduring basis, and if possible to hand on to their successors, an achievement that will be a tribute worthy the traditions of the St. Andrews of the past, and one that will be a source of pride to the St. Andrews of the future.

The subscription list, financial statement and auditors report will be sent to each subscriber, after a more extended canvass.

This appeal is sent forth under the seal of the corporation, and in full expression of the mind and purpose of its directors.

B. N. WALES, M.D., Secretary-Treasurer.
To whom all contributions should be sent.

ADDRESS—St. Andrews East, Prov. Que.
CANADA.

EXECUTIVE.

PRESIDENT:
WILLIAM BROWN.
VICE-PRESIDENTS:
WM. MCCLINTOCK,
HUGH WALSH,
A. C. MATTHEWS.
SUPERINTENDENT OF WORK:
WM. J. PITCAIRN.
SEC.-TREASURER:
B. N. WALES, M.D.



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BUTCHERS.

Main Street,

Lachute, P.Q.

SUPERIOR COURT

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne
No. 1454.
Ste-Scholastique, January 29th, 1920
Present:
Honorable Judge J. Alfred Desy J.S.C.
TELEPHONE RANGER, merchant
of the village of Greece's Point in the
township of Chatham, said district.
Plaintiff.

THE HEIRS OF THE LATE
JOSEPH GOULDEN alias GOUDEN,
of the United States of America, heirs
of the late Joseph Goulden alias Gouden,
formerly of the township of Chatham,
District of Terrebonne.
Defendant.

WHEREAS the plaintiff has instituted a petitory action against the heirs of the late Joseph Goulden alias Gouden, to recover the possession and to be declared proprietor of a lot of land known and designated in the plan and book of reference of the Township of Chatham, District of Terrebonne, as being lot No. 380 of the said Township, subdivision number 1.

WHEREAS the plaintiff is credibly informed that the said Joseph Goulden alias Gouden died, several years ago, in the United States of America, where he was domiciled at the time of his death.

WHEREAS the heirs of the said Joseph Goulden alias Gouden, did not register, at the registry office of the County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, where the said immovable is situated, a declaration of death or of transmission of property, according to article 2008 of the Civil Code of the Province of Quebec.

WHEREAS the heirs of the said late Joseph Goulden alias Gouden, can be summoned collectively, in virtue of article 125A of the Code of Civil Procedure.

CONSIDERING the affidavit of Plaintiff in support of the said motion; CONSIDERING the dispositions of article 135A of the Code of Civil Procedure.

We, the undersigned judge, one of Judges of the Superior Court of the Province of Quebec, actually administering justice in and for the District of Terrebonne, grant the conclusions of the said petition and order in consequence.

That the heirs of the said late Joseph Goulden alias Gouden, actually domiciled in the United States of America, be summoned by two advertisements in the French language and two advertisements in the English language, to be inserted respectively in the newspaper "The Watchman" published at Lachute, County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, and in the newspaper "L'Avenir du Nord" published at St-Jerome, also in the District of Terrebonne, newspaper which are published in those two languages respectively, to appear before this Court, within a month from the last of those two advertisements, to answer to

the action of the Plaintiff; and in default by the said defendants to appear within the said delay, that Plaintiff be allowed to proceed against them as in a case by default.

(Signed) J. Alfred Desy, J.S.C.

True Copy Grignon & Fortier, Prothonotary, S.C.

ST. ANDREWS

The true spirit of the Forward Movement is "Do the duty that lies nearest you."

In St. Andrews East also in many other towns and villages, the Provincial Law against the selling of tobacco and cigarettes to minors is not enforced. This is a question for every self-respecting citizen. A member of the St. Andrews Women's Christian Temperance Union placed copies of this law in several public places which were destroyed but were speedily replaced by the same loyal worker.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that DAMIEN MASSON of St. Benoit, yeoman; LUCIE MASSON, of St. Placide merchant; LOUIS H. MASSON, inspector; JOSEPH MASSON, miller and ADELARD MASSON, blacksmith, the three named of the City of Montreal, is their quality of presumptive heirs of Dame LOUISE ELMIRE MASSON, wife of Hyacinthe Mallet, their aunt and in the absence of HECTOR CHARLEBOIS, absent from this Province shall present to the Honourable Judge of the Superior Court, at Ste. Scholastique, in the said District of Terrebonne, the eighth of March next, at the Court House, Ste. Scholastique, at 10 o'clock of the forenoon, a petition to be authorized to take provisional possession of the property of the said Hector Charlebois and coming from the said Louise Elmire Masson, all persons having a right against the said succession or the said property are required to present their claims.

This notice is given in conformity with article 1224 of the Code of Civil Procedure of this Province.

St. Benoit, February 9th, 1920

For the Petitioners,

Jos. Girouard, Notary.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advantages of obtaining their Patent business transacted by Superior. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, Quebec Bank Bldg. Montreal and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

SUPERIOR COURT

PIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.

Canada } Edouard Thibodeau, Plaintiff,
Province of Quebec } vs. Her-
District of Terrebonne } mine Lachance,
No. 1292. } defendant, to wit:

Notice is hereby given that the sale of the immovables seized in the present cause, formerly announced to take place at my office, in the village of Sainte-Scholastique, said district, on the first day of April, 1919, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, will take place at my office, in the village of Sainte-Scholastique, said district, on the TWENTY THIRD day of FEBRUARY, 1920, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

Sheriff's office.
Sainte-Scholastique, 23rd January, 1920.

J. W. CYR,
380 Sheriff.
(First publication 31st January, 1920.)



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 St-Jayville 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 Offices 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.

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. 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	— 10cts.
"	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, 1/2ct. to 15cts.

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.

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summer by installing a

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Clean Milk With a Milking Machine.

There is an old proverb, "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise." In these days of commercial competition and the application of scientific principles to the every-day work of the farm, this proverb no longer holds. Ignorance, or let us say more kindly, lack of knowledge, is to-day one of the big factors limiting the profits made on our farms. Ignorance to-day means poverty, and poverty is not bliss, as anyone who has ever tried it knows well. Therefore, let us lay hold of knowledge, and we shall find that it means money in our pockets every time. We must be students always, as new problems are arising constantly and methods of farming change from time to time.

One of the newer problems that is confronting a number of dairymen to-day is that of securing milk of a satisfactory sanitary quality, when the old method of milking by hand is discarded and the newer method of milking by machinery is adopted on the farm.

We shall not enter into a discussion of the construction of the various machines, but shall consider the sanitary operation of all machines. This is our problem then: What must we do to get clean milk when using a milking machine? It is a problem that demands the closest attention of factory men, of milking machine users, of prospective milking machine users, or manufacturers of these machines.

If it once becomes established that machine milk is usually of an inferior sanitary quality, there will grow up a prejudice against it, and factories will refuse to take milk unless it is drawn by hand. On account of the saving value of the machine, we should leave no stone unturned in our efforts to avoid the establishment of such a prejudice while there is time.

There is considerable evidence to show that the quality of machine-drawn milk in many sections is not what it should be at the present time. For this undesirable state of affairs we cannot, with any frankness, lay the blame on the machine. We are satisfied that with proper care and attention, milk, satisfactory in every respect, can be produced by any of the leading machines that we find on the market. It is the man on the farm who handles the machine, and the methods employed by him, that provide the weak link in the chain.

Recently a creamery manager remarked: "My experience with milking machines has proved to me that not more than one-third of the patrons who own a machine really know how to handle it successfully." From what I myself have seen of milking machines, as operated on the average dairy farm, I would say that in nine cases out of ten the methods used could be easily improved and the quality of the milk very considerably raised.

In days gone by every farmer and his good wife told you that the milk produced on their farm was always clean. But along came the sediment tester, and we found that much of the so-called clean milk was really very dirty milk, when it reached the test room. Those little cotton discs showed up the milk, and convinced the farmer that it was time to turn over a new leaf, and that he really must clean up and keep clean. This is a simple test and one that is easily understood. Every factory should make sediment tests of their patrons' milk every once in a while and the discs obtained should be returned to them on mailing cards. Bacteriological tests are more complicated and not so easily understood by the average farmer, but to one who has a knowledge of the subject, they yield information regarding the quality of milk that can be gotten in no other way.

Clean milk is produced from clean and healthy cows and sanitary stables by healthy and clean employees; it must be handled in clean utensils of suitable material and construction and in a satisfactory sanitary manner from the moment it leaves the udder of the cow. No farmer who fails systematically and regularly to wash his milking machine can hope to produce clean milk, although he live up to all the other essentials, because the new milk is quickly contaminated with germs which lurk in every corner of a dirty machine. No farmer who leaves the rubber tubes and test-cups of his machine soaking in a solution teeming with bacteria can produce clean milk, as every drop of milk that is drawn soon becomes contaminated with germs from these test-cups and tubes.

Let us turn to the question and see what we can learn about the sanitary problems of the milking machine. In the first place let us consider the rubber test-cups and tubing through which the milk has to pass in all the machines, with one exception, that are on the market. Owing to the porosity of its structure, we find that rubber, which comes into frequent contact with milk, is very difficult to keep clean, in fact, we may say that it is impossible to keep it really clean by any of the ordinary methods that have been used for cleaning the ordinary dairy apparatus on the farm.

Although washing powder, hot water and brushes will remove a lot of the dirt, they cannot turn out the germs which have lodged in the

myriads of minute pores. Live steam employed in this case cannot be used or the rubber will soon be destroyed. The method employed at the present time is that of immersing the rubber parts in some kind of sterilizing solution between the milkings, after first thoroughly rinsing out any milk that may remain behind. The success of this method depends, as can be readily understood, on the germicidal property of the solution employed. When a suitable solution is used the results are very satisfactory indeed.

It is very easy to see that unless the milking machine is carefully sterilized, it may be made the breeding place of billions of bacteria. It is obviously gross neglect to use such common agents as plain water, either hot or cold, lime water, soda and water, salt and water. These solutions are absolutely worthless as retardants of germs, and it is but a waste of time to use them.

Water alone possesses no power to destroy bacteria, and so is useless for sterilizing rubber tubes. Lime water has weak germicidal properties if made from unslaked lime; if made from air-slaked lime it is useless, and that is the kind of lime that we find is usually used; the lime also tends to cake on the thin rubber parts of the test-cups and inside the tubing, and for this reason it should not be used. The germicidal properties of even a ten per cent. solution of salt are very limited, and in weaker solutions we find bacteria flourish and grow. Therefore, we must find something that can be easily used, something that is cheap and something that will give us a solution free from germs and tubes free from germs and then we shall find that the quality of the milk will be improved.

In chloride of lime we have a cheap and effective germicide with which a very satisfactory sterilizing solution can be made. One pound of chloride of lime is mixed with ten gallons of water and after being well stirred the lime is allowed to settle to the bottom and the clear solution is poured off for use. If only a pint or so of the water is added to the chloride of lime to start with, the lumps can be more easily broken up and a strength solution will be obtained.

A solution made up as above will retain its germicidal properties up to nearly full strength for about two weeks in summer and three to four weeks in winter, depending on the temperature at which it is held. As long as it will turn blue a strip of starch-potassium-iodide test paper dipped into it, its germicidal properties are O. K.; as soon as it fails to produce this change its germicidal properties have gone and it must be thrown away and a new solution made.

The metal parts of the milking machine should be thoroughly cleaned and scalded each time after the machine has been used, and then placed in a place where they will be kept clean until needed again. The test-cups and tubing should be fitted on the machine and well rinsed out before and after use every time; warm water should be used for rinsing before milking to remove all traces of the chloride of lime; warm water and washing powder should be used first after milking and then hot water, putting the tubes in the sterilizing solution.

All test-cups should be taken apart at least once a week and given a thorough scrubbing with hot water and washing powder, and the tubing must be well washed out with the brushes provided as well. They should then be rinsed in hot water before putting together and returning to the chloride of lime. If this can be done twice a week so much the better, but it must be done at least once a week if satisfactory results are to be obtained.

A point that I often overlooked is the necessity of having the test-cups and rubber tubing completely immersed in the chloride of lime solution; a sufficiently large container and a sufficient quantity of the solution must be used, as we do not get the required results if these parts, as we often see them, are sticking up out of the solution into the air. We must be careful to see that the solution fills the tubing and not, as we find in some cases, where the ends dip into it but the centre of the tube remains filled with air.

Producing clean milk with a milking machine is no automatic affair, nor is it as easy as it is oftentimes pictured, but with proper care and attention to essential details it can be very certainly done.

We must agree that it is better to wear out than to rust out, but better than either is to wear so that one may attain three score and ten with the unimpaired faculties that the good God gave. It is hard to persuade the high-powered youngster of this truth; most men have to learn it in the dear school of experience.

Luck means rising at 6 o'clock in the morning, living on a dollar a day if you earn two, minding your own business and not meddling with other people's; luck means appointments you have never failed to keep, the trains you have never failed to catch; luck means trusting in God and your own resources.

Fire Fighting on the Farm

Every year millions of dollars' worth of farm property is destroyed. This loss is a total one, too, for the material burned up cannot be compensated for by such insurance as is carried, and in practically every instance the fires are preventable.

One of the most efficient parts of every city government is its fire department. Men are trained in the art of fire-fighting and powerful engines and fighting equipment stand ready at all times to respond instantly to an alarm. In the country no such system is available. Farm dwellings are more or less remote; the water supply is often inadequate to cope with a serious blaze, and many inflammable materials are kept constantly on hand, such as hay and oils. It is the part of wisdom for every farmer, therefore, to give serious thought to all methods for the prevention of fires and means for overcoming them should one occur.

Every farmer should study his buildings and their contents from the same point of view—a fire inspector would in a city building, to see that all the things are done that can be done to improve conditions so that fire cannot easily start, and to determine the best ways of fighting any fires that may start. He should bear in mind that any preventive or protective measures he may take are for his own benefit, and that the cost of preventing a fire is cheap as compared to the loss entailed by the average farm fire. Every building has certain points which are more susceptible to fires than others, and these points should be doubly protected, as well as providing adequate protection for all the farm units.

Special care should be taken with matches. From the standpoint of "Safety First" only such matches should be allowed on the premises as will light only when struck on the box. The ordinary parlor match will take fire at a very low temperature and can be lighted in many ways. They sometimes fall on the floor and are lighted by being stepped upon, or when one is scratched a part of the flaming head may fly off into some inflammable material. Children like to play with matches, and often cause fires, and it is always a safe plan to put the match holders well out of reach of the younger members of the family. Never throw away a used match unless you are sure it is entirely extinguished, and the best plan is not to throw it away at all but save it to put in the stove. By having tin receptacles hung at such points where matches are struck, it is easy to place the used match therein. Matches should never be struck in the barn, or around loose hay, and matches should never be carried loose in the pocket for they might fall out and be stepped on. Smoking should be prohibited in barns or in the vicinity of oils and greases.

Kerosene is used on nearly every farm and carelessness in its use has resulted in many bad fires. An overturned lamp or lantern quickly sets fire to surrounding objects, and from the standpoint of fire protection the installation of electric lights will be found cheap in the long run, even though the cost of installation may seem high at the start. Where oil lamps are used those with metal bodies should be preferred, as they are not as likely to break if overturned as glass ones. For lanterns the farmer should choose the type especially designed to avoid danger when handled carelessly, such as are used on railroads. The wick should always fit tightly. Enough vapor to produce an explosion may be generated if a lamp is refilled while hot, and this filling should never take place in the immediate vicinity of a hot stove. Keep lamps away from the edge of tables, or where they can be easily knocked off or overturned.

On the modern farm, which is too far removed from city power lines, either an individual electric lighting plant or some one of the several good gas lighting plants should be installed. The cost is not excessive and besides the comfort and convenience they will give, the protection against fire will easily repay the investment within a short time.

In these days it is about as common to see a farm without an automobile as to find one without work stock. On many farms we likewise find gasoline engines to turn the cream separator, pump water, or a dozen other necessary duties. Gasoline must be kept to feed these mechanical workers, and usually it is kept in fairly large quantities, such as drums or barrels. Gasoline is a dangerous product to have around, for even under ordinary temperatures it gives off a very explosive vapor, and it burns very fiercely when ignited. The safest way to keep gaso-

line is to store it in a tank buried underground, and under no circumstances should it be kept inside any building where it is necessary to take an open light, or where a gasoline engine capable of producing a spark is operated. If the gasoline container permits vapor to escape a fire may be the result, for the vapor from a single pint will render the air of the ordinary sized room explosive. It is heavier than air, and it will accumulate near the floor where it is liable to be ignited by the flame of a lantern set on the ground near the gasoline container. Many an explosion and fire has occurred by a farmer entering a closed room with a lantern in which an open gasoline tank is located. For this reason open flame lights should never be allowed in a garage or the building containing the farm tractor or gasoline engine, and such a building should never be heated with a stove. The automobile or tractor should be run outside while the tanks are being filled. The tank of a gasoline engine should be filled only by daylight and not when the engine is running. Gasoline fires are very difficult to control, for water has little effect upon them, and in most cases merely spreads the flames.

Many farm fires are caused by burning brush or rubbish getting beyond control. Where rubbish is burned near buildings, it should not be left until the last ember is dead, and no fire should be built so big that it could not be scattered and extinguished in a few minutes, if the wind should get too high. No such fire should be left unattended for even a few minutes, for a burning ember may be blown into some nook where it will cause damage. Where there is a good deal of rubbish to be burned in the farm yard, a good plan is to build a rough brick furnace or use a discarded metal container which will prevent the spread of any sparks. Where it is desired to burn stubble in the field, a few furrows should be plowed along the fence lines to act as a firebreak.

During the warm summer evenings when it is sometimes the custom to use Chinese lanterns to light the grounds during a children's party, care should be taken to see that the candles are put in straight and are blown out before being entirely consumed. Care and thoughtful attention are the watchwords that should govern every act of the farmer in the handling of fire or inflammables in whatever form, for if not he may not only get his fingers burned but all his worldly wealth, too.

Stoves and chimneys are frequent causes of rural fires. Stoves should not be placed too close to papered walls or woodwork unless a sheet of zinc is placed between them. The floor near stoves or open fireplaces should be protected from hot coals which might drop out.

Wherever stove pipes pass through wooden partitions or roofs they should be protected by tile insulators or other fireproof material. Chimneys should be examined frequently for cracks, and when these occur, they should be filled with plaster or cement. All chimneys should be cleaned regularly to remove the soot and other inflammable material that may gather there. Often the birds will build nests in chimneys not used, and a considerable quantity of straw thus accumulated. Stoves should never be allowed to become overheated, and spark arresters, made of wire netting, should be put over chimneys opening near wooden roofs. By seeing that the pitch of the roof on new buildings constructed is sufficient to prevent any sparks lodging on the shingles, or by painting them to provide a smooth surface over which cinders will roll easily, many fires may be prevented.

Often hay, especially clover and alfalfa, which has been stacked or placed in the barn when wet with dew or rain, will generate sufficient heat to start a fire. Spontaneous combustion has been known to take place in damp fodder and straw, and bins of moist grain and seeds are also dangerous in this respect. Fires can be avoided from these causes by frequent inspection of stored materials.

Smoke houses are frequent causes of farm fires, due to faulty construction or the use of wrong material. To guard against serious loss from this source the smoke house should be placed at a safe distance from other buildings, and should be watched carefully when in use.

Where poultry is raised, incubators, brooders, feed-cookers, and all other equipment requiring oil stoves or other heat, are used, and such equipment should be carefully watched. In purchasing these things, only the best and simplest should be bought, and their installation should be carried out with a view to the possible fire hazard.

Lightning is said to destroy property to the value of over eight million annually, most of which is in the country. Where thunderstorms are frequent the danger from lightning is the greatest, and practically the only protection which the farmer can provide against this danger is the lightning rod. Properly installed lightning rods reduce the probability of a barn being destroyed by fire by about ninety-nine per cent., and of a house by over eighty per cent.

While the easiest way to fight fire is to prevent it, and the foregoing suggestions are made with that object in view, yet fires do occur and every farmer should make some provision in advance for such a contingency. Practically every fire is a small one at the start, and the most effective

Health Talks

By John B. Huber, AMMD

Address communications to 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

Influenza.

Influenza or gripe is an epidemic disease which extends with extraordinary rapidity. It is likely to "get" some 40 per cent. of the population it visits, and to be epidemic from six to eight weeks. Its specific germ, without which, of course, its existence were impossible, is the *Bacillus influenzae*. "Cold in the head" (coryza), pains all over, "in the bones", chills and fever; suffering, sometimes severe enough to prostrate, are the distinctive features.

In the respiratory (the most common) form of the gripe, the eyes are watery and inflamed; the handkerchief is—or ought to be—in constant requisition to keep the germ from others as it is sneezed, coughed, or spat out. Sore throat, bronchitis, pain in the chest and profuse perspiration are in evidence.

Or the digestive apparatus may suffer most: nausea, vomiting, collapse, colic, jaundice perhaps, debility invariably.

Or the nervous symptoms may be most manifest: intense headache and backache, pain in the eyes, a racing pulse, inflammation of particular nerves or a group of nerves, depressed spirits and a profound prostration. The suffering may be so great that the diagnosis of meningitis may be made.

Or there will be the fourth the peculiarly febrile form, in which the temperature may go up to the dangerous height of 105 degrees; this febrile

form has to be differentiated from typhoid fever. Complications of gripe—heart, and kidney disease, middle ear disease, and mastoid abscess—have to be feared; also pleurisy and pneumonia and, in young children, broncho-pneumonia.

Too often, also, gripe leaves in its train chronic ill health, a wobbly head and a pathetic listlessness in the strong and virile men; and many a case of latent tuberculosis has thus become no longer dormant.

Influenza does not defer to climate, wind, or weather. Cases are, however, more frequent in the winter months.

Questions and Answers.

Could a married woman of 35 have insanity or something wrong with her brain, and still do all her household work for a family of six, keep her home spotless and her four children in perfect order, but get very cross and irritable at times?

Answer:—Such a mother might indeed have insanity, but not on account of the things you mention. Most any mother who does her part in the world will get cross and irritable at times; but if every mother who had family cares got something wrong with her brain in consequence the whole world would be just one universal sanitarium. Most wives and mothers are never so happy, nor so healthy in their minds, nor feel so natural, as when they are fussing over their husbands and their children.

first aid is to have some kind of a fire extinguisher within easy reach. Most fires can be put out by a single person when first discovered if the means are at hand. The apparatus should be known to everybody and placed within easy access. A ladder long enough to reach to the roof of the tallest building should be kept on hand.

A pail of water is the oldest, simplest, and also the cheapest fire extinguisher. They are so effective in extinguishing small fires that no farm should be without them placed at strategic points. The usefulness of the fire bucket depends upon its being instantly available, and to insure this the water should never be used for any other purpose. The buckets should be refilled at frequent intervals to keep the water fresh. Where there is danger of freezing in winter, the water can be kept from freezing by adding two pounds of common salt to each bucketful, or calcium chloride may be used if metal buckets are in service. Fire buckets should be painted a distinctive color to prevent their being used for ordinary purposes.

In buildings which are located considerable distances from the water supply, it is a good precaution to install a cask or barrel, which can be kept filled with water for fire use. The presence of this water may save the entire structure. A small quantity of water, efficiently used, will often be more effective in putting out a fire than a larger quantity thrown carelessly. The water should always be applied to the base of a fire and not up in the flames and smoke.

The chemical extinguisher has come into general use in recent years and it has many advantages over water buckets. Since it can be used for nothing else, it is always sure to be in its place and ready when needed. Furthermore, much types of chemical extinguishers are effective in subduing fires among oils, where water is of no value. There are many varieties of these extinguishers. Their construction is simple and they are easy to operate. The extinguishers can be refilled many times.

Two farm women came into the general merchandise store of a small town one afternoon last August, each with a basket of eggs. One basket held 11 dozen extra quality eggs, clean, even in size, uniform in color and of standard weight. The other basket contained 12 dozen fair quality eggs, many dirty, not uniform in either size or color. The storekeeper counted the eggs in each basket, transferred them to a case containing eggs which had previously been brought in by other women, and paid each woman the same price per dozen.

"Is there no distinction made between extra quality and fair quality?" I asked, after the women had gone. "As one who has shipped thousands of dozens of eggs you must know that good size, even colored, clean eggs sell more readily and command a better price on the retail markets than mixed eggs."

Estimating the Hen's Capacity.

There are features about the index method of classifying hens for egg production which appeal strongly to the poultry keeper who wishes to keep intelligent record of egg production, yet shies at the labor involved in year-round use of trapezoids.

The flock is trapezoid for four months during the season of most favorable production conditions—March, April, May, June. In this period a hen's best sixty-day record of consecutive laying is recorded. The number of eggs laid during the first thirty days is called the "rate"; the number of eggs laid during the second thirty days is called the "persistence." The two are multiplied together to obtain the "life" index, number, then divided by three to obtain the estimated one year's production.

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THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The winter brings us
sparkling eyes
And cheeks as red as
roses.
At least it always does
in books—
In life it brings
blue noses.



Styles for House Gowns



No. 9234—Ladies' House Dress. Price, 25 cents. Kimono sleeves; in-step length. Cut in 8 sizes, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 ins. bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yds. 36 or 40 ins. wide; contrasting, 1 1/2 yds. 27 ins. wide; trimming-bands, 1/2 yd. 36 ins. wide. Width around bottom, 2 1/2 yds. No. 9236—Ladies' and Misses' Breakfast Coat. Price, 20 cents. In ankle length. Cut in 3 sizes; small, 34, 36; medium, 38, 40; large, 42, 44 ins. bust measure. Small size requires 5 1/2 yds. 32 ins. wide, or 3 3/4 yds. 40 ins. wide.

No. 9232—Ladies' Negligee. Price, 25 cents. With angel sleeves, or sleeveless with overdrapey. Cut in 3 sizes; small, 34, 36; medium, 38, 40; large, 42, 44 ins. bust measure. Small size requires, with overdrapey, 4 1/2 yds. 40 or 45 ins. wide; with angel sleeves, 3 1/2 yds. 40 ins. wide, or 3 3/4 yds. 45 ins. wide.

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

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 yields were harvested well in excess of the average of what are called good 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, 26,000 of flax, and 66,000 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.

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 of 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.

One thing of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning.

Bloodthirsty Animals.

Sport, or killing for pleasure, apart from the obtaining of food, is supposed to be purely a human pastime, but many animals seem to take a cold-blooded delight in killing for its own sake.

A rat will kill off all the young ducks or chickens he can find, so too will a fox, though he can carry away but one of his victims. Weasels, stoats and otters kill not only to satisfy their hunger but apparently from sheer bloodthirstiness. Lizards and frogs slaughter insects, worms and other small creatures by the thousand.

Then there are the animals which kill for food, but so deliberately that they can almost be accused of consciously planning the details; crocodiles which drown their prey under water, snakes which swallow their captives alive, and cuttlefishes which use their sucker-studded arms to enfold other animals in a deadly embrace.

The parasites which live on the skin, or even in the flesh of other animals, gradually weaken their living homes, so that they die from exhaustion. Sometimes, like the ichneumon fly, they lay their eggs in another creature, often a fat caterpillar, so that the young, when hatched out, can live upon an unwilling but powerless host, who pines away as the intruder flourishes.

Robbers are common in the animal world. Perhaps the most unscrupulous is the skua, a sea bird with hooked beak and webbed feet, arms with talons. These lie in wait for seagulls which have been out fishing, and, chasing them until they drop their booty, seize it before it can reach the water. If a gull proves obstinate, the skua will shake it by the tail until it drops its property.

HER FADED, SHABBY APPAREL DYED NEW

"Diamond Dyes" Freshen Up Old, Discarded Garments.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods, — dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers, draperies, coverings, everything.

The Direction Book with each package tells how to diamond dye over any color.

To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.

Untrained.

The doorbell was ringing. Virginia's mother (who was dressing) peeked out and saw a stranger at the door.

Virginia, aged five, was told to answer the door and say her mother was "not at home."

Following instructions, Virginia was stumped when the stranger asked, "when will she return?"

Without leaving the door, she called: "Oh, mama, he wants to know when you are coming back? What shall I say?"

The Pay Envelope.

The workman was digging. The wayfarer of the inquisitive turn of mind stopped for a moment to look on. "My man," said the wayfarer — at length, "what are you digging for?"

The workman looked up. "Money," he replied.

"Money!" exclaimed the amazed wayfarer. "And when do you expect to strike it?"

"On Saturday," replied the workman, as he resumed operations.

In cold temperatures rats are found to develop a sort of "overcoat" or additional outer covering, which grows very quickly.

RECORD PROGRESS BY ROYAL BANK

Institutions Semi-Centennial Report Best in its History—Liquid Position Strong—Profits For Twelve Months Showed Gain of \$613,418 at \$3,423,264; Assets at New High.

In further celebration of its fortieth anniversary, the Royal Bank of Canada, in its statement for the year ended November 29 last, reports a twelve-monthly period of record progress from the standpoints of financial strength, liquid position and profits. Recent exhibits of Canadian banking institutions have indicated that, although the period through which the banks have passed have been difficult ones owing to the important readjustments necessary, they have been able to further strengthen the already strong positions occupied at the end of the war.

The Royal Bank in its annual statement, made public yesterday, proves that it is no exception to this general rule, the report being the most notable ever issued by the progressive institution. Total assets for the first time in its career rose over the \$500,000,000 mark, being shown at \$533,647,084, a gain of \$106,134,102 over the figures of a year ago. To this splendid aggregate liquid assets contributed \$273,908,862, representing an increase in the year of almost 49 millions and being the equivalent of slightly in excess of 55 per cent. of the bank's liabilities to the public. The latter compares with \$6.6 per cent. a year ago and 53.2 per cent. in the 1917 period.

Profits for the year were \$3,423,264, compared with \$2,809,846 in 1918, or equal to 21.74 per cent. on the average capital employed during the twelve months. This compares with 20.1 per cent. in 1918 and 18 per cent. in the preceding year. The capital of the bank was increased by \$3,000,000 during the year, an issue of \$2,000,000 par value being issued to shareholders at 150 early in the current calendar year, while a second additional issue was sold to the London County, Westminster & Parr's Bank, Limited, with which the Royal Bank formed a close working arrangement in April last at a price of \$200 per share. These increases brought the outstanding capital of the Canadian institution up to \$17,000,000, the premiums on the new stock amounting to \$3,000,000 were added to reserve, bringing the latter up to a parity with the capital.

P. & L. Balance Over Million.

After all deductions, which included disbursements among shareholders during the year in the way of dividends and the anniversary bonus, amounting to \$2,206,196, there remained a balance at the credit of profit and loss account of \$1,096,418, or over twice the amount carried into the 1919 accounts from the previous year. Comparative figures of the position of the profit and loss accounts of the past three years are given in the following table:

	1919	1918	1917
Profits	\$3,423,264	\$2,809,846	\$2,327,979
Prev. bal.	\$83,757	\$64,264	\$52,346
Total	\$3,507,021	\$2,874,110	\$2,380,325

	1919	1918	1917
Assets			
Cash and notes	\$5,281,547	\$4,124,458	\$3,124,458
Cent. Gold Res.	24,500,000	26,000,000	26,000,000
Notes on hand	3,464,200	10,675,020	10,675,020
Cheques, due	23,757,240	20,054,499	20,054,499
Due by Can. bks.	71,103	6,945	6,945
Do. outside	18,101,375	10,391,526	10,391,526
Govt. securities	45,323,598	36,599,976	36,599,976
Other securities	62,515,433	44,708,390	44,708,390
Call loans	16,467,978	10,062,421	10,062,421
Call loans, out.	32,812,761	26,474,192	26,474,192
Total liq. assets	\$273,908,862	\$224,953,088	\$224,953,088
Cur. loans	143,259,571	119,844,715	119,844,715
Cur. loans out.	90,310,271	64,176,163	64,176,163
Overdue debts	265,089	388,512	388,512
Real estate	1,496,371	1,171,131	1,171,131
Bank premises	7,016,444	6,492,011	6,492,011
Letters credit	16,467,978	10,062,421	10,062,421
Cur. deposit	853,423	742,518	742,518
Other assets	178,648	212,910	212,910
Totals	\$533,647,084	\$427,512,982	\$427,512,982

	1919	1918	1917
Deposits, dem.	\$159,456,229	\$135,343,278	\$135,343,278
Do. notice	259,465,169	197,348,439	197,348,439
Circulation	39,327,255	39,327,255	39,327,255
Due Govt.	14,000,000	9,000,000	9,000,000
Due other banks	7,463,323	6,995,721	6,995,721
Bills pay.	806,776	316,059	316,059
Letters credit	16,467,978	10,062,421	10,062,421
Public lib.	\$497,697,243	\$397,547,102	\$397,547,102
Capital	17,000,000	14,000,000	14,000,000
Reserve	17,000,000	14,000,000	14,000,000
Accr. divs.	853,423	430,122	430,122
P. & L. balance	1,096,418	535,767	535,767
Totals	\$533,647,084	\$427,512,982	\$427,512,982

Both men and women need to be good mixers—a man in his business and a woman in her kitchen.

It Works! Try It

Tells how to loosen a sore, tender corn so it lifts out without pain.

Good news spreads rapidly and druggists here are kept busy dispensing freezons, the other discovery of a Cincinnati man, which is said to loosen any corn so it lifts out with the fingers.

Ask at any pharmacy for a quarter ounce of freezone, which will cost very little, but is said to be sufficient to rid one's feet of every hard or soft corn or callus.

You apply just a few drops on the tender, aching corn and instantly the soreness is relieved, and soon the corn is so shriveled that it lifts out without pain. It is a sticky substance which dries when applied and never inflames or even irritates the adjoining tissue.

This discovery will prevent thousands of deaths annually from lockjaw and infection heretofore resulting from the suicidal habit of cutting corns.

Will Human Race Die Out?

From the recorded facts extending over nearly three centuries, it is found that in 1610 the average height of a man in Europe was 1.75 metres, or, say, five feet nine inches, while in 1790 it was only five feet six inches. In 1820 it was five feet five inches and a fraction. At the present time it is five feet three inches and three-quarters. It is easy to deduce from these figures a rate of regular decline in human stature, and to apply this, working backwards and forwards, to the past and to the future.

By this calculation it is determined that the stature of the first man attained the surprising average of sixteen feet nine inches. Truly, there were giants on the earth in those days. The race had already deteriorated in the days of Og, and Goliath was quite a degenerate offspring of the giants. Coming down to later times, we find that, at the beginning of our era, the average height of man was nine feet; and, in the time of Charlemagne, it was eight feet eight inches.

But the most astonishing result of this scientific study comes from the application of the same inexorable law of diminution to the future. The calculation shows that by the year 4000 A.D. the stature of the average man will be reduced to fifteen inches. At that epoch there will be only Liliputians on the earth.

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We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.

Singular Funeral.

An Abyssinian funeral is a very singular affair. When a new-born infant dies it is almost immediately buried under the floor. After the demise of an adult, the body is washed in water, sweetened with honey, wrapped in a shroud, sewed up in a mat of braided straw, and laid upon a litter made of boughs cut from trees.

The lamentations of the relatives resound among the cliffs and the news is rapidly communicated to all the people of the neighborhood, who at once set out to condole with the mourners.

As soon as they catch sight of the funeral procession, they begin to weep and cry aloud. When they join it, the men range themselves on one side of the bier, the women on the other, and chant. When the religious ceremony is over, the corpse is buried in the churchyard.

London tube railways which were built fifteen years ago for an average cost of £600,000 per mile, would now cost at least £1,000,000 per mile.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM
For Coughs, Colds, and the relief of inflammatory conditions of the throat arising from Bronchitis, Asthmatic affections and derangements of the Respiratory Organs. Prepared from Spruce Gum and other medicinal agents. Successfully used for 60 years.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM
Montreal D. WATSON & CO. New York

A Cure for Pimples
"You don't need mercury, potash or any other strong mineral to cure pimples caused by poor blood. Take Extract of Roots—druggist calls it 'Mother Selge's Curative Syrup'—and your skin will clear up as fresh as a baby's. It will sweeten your stomach and regulate your bowels." Get the genuine. 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles. At drug stores.

DON'T NEGLECT A RHEUMATIC PAIN

Go after it with Sloan's Liniment before it gets dangerous

Apply a little, don't rub, let it penetrate, and—good-by twinges! Same for external aches, pains, strains, stiffness of joints or muscles, lameness, bruises, instant relief without medicines or soiled clothing. Reliable—the biggest selling liniment year after year. Economical by reason of enormous sales. Made in Canada. Ask your druggist for Sloan's Liniment.

Sloan's Liniment
Keep it handy

ED. 7. ISSUE No. 1-20

"SKIN THE CAT"

But if you won't exercise vigorously you must take "Cascarets."

There is nothing like bending exercises, taking long walks, or chopping wood to keep the liver and bowels active, but most folks take their exercise in an easy chair. Such folks need Cascarets, else they suffer from sick headache, sour, acid stomach, indigestion, colds and are miserable. But don't stay bilious or constipated. Feel splendid always by taking Cascarets occasionally. They act without gripping or inconvenience. They never sicken you like Calomel, Salts, Oil, or nasty, harsh Pills. They cost so little too—Cascarets work while you sleep.

Real Dwarf Trees.

After growing for ten years, the Japanese cypress, one of the smallest specimens of the horticultural world, reaches the size of a golf ball. As if exhausted with this tremendous effort, the next ten years see it increase only by a fraction, when it practically stops growing altogether.

MONEY ORDERS.

Remit by Dominion Express Money Order. If lost or stolen you get your money back.

A light, evenly spread covering of straw placed on wheat in winter prevents baking of the soil in spring and improves the chances of the clover seeding.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

It often costs more to do without an implement that is really needed on the farm than the implement itself would cost.

Stew fruit in oven while roasting meat or baking. This will save fuel. Fruit cooked in the oven is more delicious than when cooked on top of the stove.

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."

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30 DROPS COUGHS

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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.

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

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WELL-EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,000. Will be sold for \$1,100 on quick sale. Box 2, Wilson Publishing Co. Ltd., Toronto.

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COFFIN STOCK WANTED. IF YOU are able to supply, advise us, as we will pay the highest prices, dry or green from the saw. Keenan Bros., Limited, Owen Sound, Ont.

Thanks to the automobile, the suburbs of every country town now take in all the surrounding country for ten miles or more.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

If sausage is rolled in flour before frying it will not burst.

DAD! YOUR HAIR IS FALLING FAST

"Danderine" will check that ugly dandruff and stop hair coming out



To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, get a small bottle of "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. Soon every hair on your scalp shows new life, vigor, brightness, thickness and more color.

TROUBLED WITH ITCHY ECZEMA In Rash On Face And Limbs. Cuticura Heals.

"I had been troubled with eczema on my face which took the form of a rash. Later it broke out on my limbs and they itched very much, causing me to scratch them until they were bleeding. The rash would often keep me awake at night."

"I tried some remedies, which failed, and then thought I would try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. It was not long till the rash began to disappear, and I used three cakes of Soap and four boxes of Ointment, which healed me." (Signed) W. M. Hymers, Paris, Ont., Sept. 13, 1919.

Cuticura Soap to cleanse, Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Drug Companies, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shares without soap.

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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.

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

Service First, Satisfaction Always.

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Stains,	Shovels,
White Lead,	Electric Globes,
Rope,	Electric Fixtures,
Nails,	Axes.

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"The Big Home Store with the Little Prices."

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We have large resources and the vast experience of 87 years to draw upon to serve you; but we have something even more important—we have the earnest desire to do so.

We cash your produce and personal cheques, collect your drafts—all by mail if required—and gladly give you impartial advice on any financial or business matter.

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Paid-up Capital - \$ 9,700,000
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Fresh Stock of Lowney's and Page and Shaw's Chocolates and Bonbons always on hand.

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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.

Good Resolutions.

At the commencement of the year many people made Good Resolutions, one of which was to do their Shopping at OUR STORE.

What about YOU?

Never Overlook a Bargain. Everything we sell comes under that heading.

**The Best in Quality
Price and Service.**

We have everything in Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Rubbers, Men's Ready-Made Clothing, and all Ladies' Dress Serges at moderate prices. Also a choice line of Groceries. Telephone orders delivered promptly. Yours for Service. Phone 39.

McFAUL BROS.

Where your dollar does its duty.

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
Bell Telephone No. 70.

"Come in and See"

The New International Farm Tractor on Exhibition in our Store. The one that will do your work to perfection.

International Gas and Kerosine Engines and Farm Machinery 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, Stanchions and Litter Carriers, 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 harness at right prices. Harness neatly and promptly repaired.

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 and 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 Carriers, 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 MacARTHUR MILKING MACHINE. NATIONAL RUBBER FILLER. FROST & WOOD FARM MACHINERY. CONNOR'S WASHING MACHINES. GOODRICH TIRES & AUTO SUPPLIES.
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ST. ANDREWS EAST, - P.Q.

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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.
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LACHUTE, - QUE.

DR. S. B. FRASER,

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Physician & Surgeon,
BROWNSBURG, - QUE.

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

SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Here Every Day.

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

Incunerable 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

GAETAN VALOIS, L.L.L.

NOTARY

Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.

LACHUTE, - QUE.

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

SURGEON DENTIST

Raymond's Block

Main Street, Lachute.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bear the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1920.

NO. 2

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

For Sale or Rent.

arm 150 acres, 100 under cultivation in North Plantagenet, sugar bush, good land, no stones, well watered, one half mile from Cheese Factory and school, near two railroads. Must have tenant on or about the 1st of March. Apply to Arthur Campbell, Phone No. 18, L'Original.

OR SALE.—An exceptional opportunity to secure two large Grade Holstein heifers three years old. Second calf due in March and middle of April. Registered selected sires. Apply to E. S. Morrison, St. Canute, Que.

ew Tailor Shop.

we beg leave to advise the public that we have opened up a Tailor Shop in the Paquin Block on Main Street and will be pleased to be favored with a call on you. We will have a nice variety of suitings and we will guarantee our work to give satisfaction. Moderate prices. Suits pressed and cleaned. Give us a trial.

LORENZO GOULET.

Well Drilling.

Arthur Campbell, of L'Original, has just completed a well for Mr. J. T. Ayers on his farm at Pine Hill, at the depth of 130 feet. There is 115 feet of water in it, giving a flow of 1 1/2 inch stream of water and over. Why should we hesitate in securing Mr. Campbell to get your supply of water? When he can go back among the mountains to get such a good supply of the very best of good water. If you want your well drilled right now, before the Drilling machine is removed from Lachute. Call up phone No. 18, Arthur Campbell, L'Original, Ont. Proprietor of six Drilling machines.

NOTICE.—We are in the market for Hides, Bags, and Calf Skins L. Klein.

Automobile Repair Shop.

W. Doran, of Brownsburg, wishes to inform all automobile owners that he has opened up a first class repair shop, and you can be assured of good service. I keep on hand a large assortment of parts, etc. All work warranted. 4-30

R SALE.—Building 66x30 basement and two flats engine and boiler 45 to 5 horse power Apply to J. D. Campbell.

ANTED.—Good strong boy for Delivery van. Apply to J. D. Campbell.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right!

R Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. J. T. Ayers left on Thursday for a trip to Vancouver, B.C.

The Misses Gertrude and Irene Riddell spent the week-end in town.

Miss Catherine Barron of Montreal, is spending this week in town.

Mrs. Routcliffe, of Aylmer, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Robt. McIntyre.

Mrs. Robt. Mackie, of Montreal, is spending a few days in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bolton, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. A. Bishop for the week-end.

Miss Bessie Cunningham, of Huntingdon, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Geo. Deacon.

Mrs. Robins, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her mother Mrs. A. M. Campbell.

Mrs. Bull and daughter, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Hugh Fraser Sr. for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Valleeau and Miss Claire Valleeau, of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. Houston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Lamb and children, of Buckingham, were guests of Mrs. Geo. Christie for a few days this week.

Mr. Harold Carpenter, of Montreal, spent a few days with Miss Moore this week prior to leaving for the West.

Miss Jean McGibbon has graduated from the Lachute Business College, and left this week to accept a position in Montreal.

Mr. Wm Scott was in Montreal this week attending the Convention of the Granite and Marble Dealer's Association of Quebec.

Mr. John McAdam C.P.R. Conductor, of Chapeau, Ont., was visiting his father Mr. D. McAdam of Chathoro last week and sister Mrs. Jas. A. O'Brien.

Church Notes.

Church of England Services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Feb. 22nd, as follows:—St. Simon's Church, Lachute 11 a.m. and 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m.

It pays to Advertise.

Recently Messrs. Andrew Boa & Son, advertised through our local column, a Pure Bred Stock, and the following has been the result:—

Mr. Garrison McAdam purchased a fine pure bred Milch Cow; Mr. Douglas McTavish, of Harrington East, a pure bred yearling sire; Mr. Jno. G. Hadley, President of the Farmer's Club, a splendid four year old pure bred cow and Mr. W. E. Bradford, of Lachute Mills, a heifer calf.

This speaks well for our Advertising column and also for Mr. Boa, whose pure-bred stock is one envied by many.

Aylmer Won in Score 2 to 1.

The Hockey Match of last Saturday with the Aylmer Team proved one of the most closely contested games of the season. The whistle was handled most favorably by Mr. Wyman McGibbon, of Brownsburg, who had only to penalize for minor offences on two occasions. It was anybody's game right up to the last and many exciting rushes were made by the players on both sides. Jack Drennan scoring in a two minute spare the only goal reached by us during the evening. The excellent work of Kenny Campbell in goals and the visiting goaler saved the score from being run up into the twenties.

During the second period C. Church, who is a very swift skater and a heavy man had the misfortune to collide with the wall while rounding the nets, and had to be carried off the ice. It was at first thought his shoulder was dislocated but it proved to be only badly bruised.

In the intermission of the last period Mayor A. D. McGibbon drew the winning number for the \$50. Victory Bond, raffled for the benefit of the Club, which was won by Mr. W. Lafleur, assistant to Mr. Dumouchel at the C.P.R. Station.

The teams were afterwards entertained to a supper and dance.

DEATHS

McGIBBON.—At Lachute, on Tuesday, Feb. 17th, 1920, Annie Fulton, in her 90th year.

OBITUARY

THE LATE MRS. P. McGIBBON.

The death occurred on Tuesday evening last at the home of her daughter Mrs. Archie McFaul, of Mrs. Peter McGibbon after an illness of some years. Deceased lady was in her 90th year and was born in Paisley, Scotland, coming with her parents in her 10th year to Canada. Her father who was formerly a weaver, purchased the property now owned by Mr. Bain. She was married at 18 to the late Peter McGibbon of Brownsburg. She leaves to mourn her loss four daughters, three sons, 13 grandchildren and 13 great grandchildren. Mrs. T. B. Fraser and Mrs. Archie McFaul, of Lachute, Mrs. A. McAllister, of Brownsburg, Mrs. G. Kennedy, of Montreal, Duncan, Doreen and Archie, of Brownsburg, and one brother Alex. W. Fulton, of North Adams. The funeral was conducted on Thursday afternoon, after which the remains were conveyed to Lachute cemetery.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

ALGEBRA

Class II.—Laura Davis 73, Olive Morrison 71, Douglas Bradford 69, Edith Davis 61.

Class I (I).—Stella Armstrong 59.

GRADE X.

ALGEBRA

Honours.—Kenneth McQuat 96, Isabel Owens 93, Edith Silverman 90.

Class I.—Evelyn Gagnon 83, Margaret McQuat 82, Hazel Brown 77.

Class II.—George McCov 73, Ella Giles 70, Henry Murphy 64, H. Whinfield 62.

Class III.—Ivan Carpenter 58, Margaret Jones 55.

GRADE IX.

FRENCH

Honours.—Fairbanks Monette 95.

Class I.—Lillian Hamilton 87, Phoebe McQuat 81, Gladys Grey 77.

Class II.—Robert Whinfield 73, Geo. Fuller 70, Edna Warwick 69, Evelyn Hamilton, Blanche Smith 68, Olive Seale, Annie Stevenson 66, Ian Hay 64, Kenneth Campbell 62.

Class III.—Muriel Burk 59, Ruby McPaul, Myrtle Mitchell 57, Gerald Hammond, Jim. Hay, Muriel Townsend 50.

GRADE VIII.

AGRICULTURE

Class I.—Kenneth Elliott 88, Ivy Graham 87, Lawrence Cruise, Flora MacDonald 85, Alice Hodge, Arnold Scott 84, Esther Morrison 82, Harold Bennett 81, Ivy Johnson, Ben Rogers 80, Dorothy Matthews, Irene Whinfield 78, Nellie Cowan, Evelyn Cresswell, Cecil Leishman, Hilda Sutton 77, Bella Clark, Mabel Gordon 76.

Class II.—Lillie Bradford, Vida Foreman 74, Lloyd Bennett 72, May Robinson 72, Grace Morrison, Elmer Ryan 65.

Class III.—Bella Hume 58, J. Hay 54.

GRADE VII.

SPELLING AND DICTIONARY

Honours.—Margaret Scott 94, Willie Miller, Lillie Paul 90.

Class I.—Elsie Townsend 89, John Dobbie, Hazel Drysdale 88, Frances Douglas, Melville Smith 87, Kathleen Morrison 81, Edna Graham, George MacGibbon 79, Ruby Nichols 78, Frank Scott 77, Ethel Hay 76, George Muir 75.

GRADE VI.

READING

Honours.—Bessie Rodgers 98, Edgar Barwash 97, Harold Calder 96, Eleanor Yelland, Douglas Drysdale 95, Hazel Kettle, Freddie Barker 94, Hazel Morrison 93, Lloyd Somerville 92, Kilgour Wilson 91, Inez McKiddie, Linton Armstrong 90.

Class I.—Edith Jones, Elizabeth McKimmie 89, Ethel McQuat, Norma Boyd 88, Mary Cruise 87, Muriel McPhail 86, Florence Armstrong 83, Verda Thompson 82, Russell Robertson 80, Alice Burke 79, Cecil Stanforth 77, George Miles 75.

GRADE V.

MENTAL AND RAPID ARITHMETIC

Class I.—Nellie Hay 76.

Class.—Amy Combie, Simone Charron, Henry Miles 72, May Yelland 70, Stella Scott, Robt. Cunningham 66, E. Stewart 64, Violet Paul, Gordon Dobbie 60.

Class III.—Jean Manson 56, Lyla McKiddie 53.

GRADE IV.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Honours.—Howard Doig 95, Margaret Harrison 91, Russell Elliott 90.

Class I.—Dorothy Morrison 84, James Wilson 80, Frank MacSweeney 78.

Class II.—Janet McQuat 74, Hazel McKiddie 67.

Class III.—Bessie Morris 57, Gordon Hay, Lizzie Hay, Grace Rodgers 50, R. Jones 55, L. Morris 54, Evelyn Cruise 50.

GRADE III.

ARITHMETIC.

Class I.—Eric Middleton 84, Clarence Carpenter 83, Stanley Boyd, Jas. Logan 80, Shirley Hamilton 79, Quintin Black 78, Gordon McQuat, James Yelland 77.

Class II.—Ada Logan 74, Laura Noble 68, Helen Hutchinson, Hartland Paul 67, Henry Dion 66, Stuart Armstrong, K. McPaul 65.

Class III.—Roy Cruise 58, Rowena Cowan 51.

GRADE II.

ARITHMETIC

Honours.—Freda Mason 97.

Class I.—Florence Elkington 88, W. Tompkins 84, Raymond Cunningham 75.

Class II.—David Harrison, L. Wert 74, Harris Tompkins 71, Jean Merizzi 68, Christina McKenzie 64, Sam Cohen 63, John Holt 61.

Class III.—Morton Morrison 59, L. Carpenter 58, George Paul 53.

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!

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 \$15 and up.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.



The Game of Nations

By DONNA SHERWOOD BOGERT.

III.

That afternoon he persuaded her to walk with him toward the river. Somewhere upstairs Beverly lay sleeping; Miss Dorothea, also, fatigued by the heat of the day was in retreat. But this was Peggy's native element and the dust-laden air was at her feet. She was a city bred man, had chosen to walk beneath the glaring sun, she gave no sign. Her step was brisk beside his own and little by little, as the velvet sand swallowed their footsteps, Trevanion unfolded his story.

"And all this time," said the incredulous girl, "you have been laughing up your sleeve at Beverly?"

"Hardly laughing. I have the greatest respect for Beverly's talent. The things in my possession make me decidedly uncomfortable, Miss Peggy, what would you have done if that poor, hunted creature had begged his life at your hands?"

"I don't know. I don't know. Our respect for the Northwest Mounted is almost a passion. I presume, I should have done as you did—if I'd had the courage. May I see the map?"

Trevanion drew the paper from his wallet. It was frayed and slightly soiled as though from much careful study. Peggy sat down under the shade of a scrubby cottonwood and spread the paper out upon her knee.

"I've a large map of the Rockies that I purchased in Calgary," explained Trevanion, "but it does not tell me anything new. I can't even find the names of these two rivers."

"The chances are that they're merely mountain streams," her yellow eyes gleaming with sudden inspiration. "Why not find them, Mr. Trevanion, find them for yourself?" She turned her face toward the west, where the glowing crags towered to the sky. "Have you ever camped in the mountains? There's nothing like it in all the world! We'd take Miss Dorothea and one of Jim's men to cook, and we wouldn't come back until we discovered why Schneider was murdered! It would be great."

"And you'd go along?"

"Go! You couldn't keep me at home! I'll tell Jim you and Miss Dorothea want a taste of open-air life."

"Do you think Dottie can be won over?"

"Your sister would do anything for you," asserted the girl positively. "But, of course, she's very timid. Perhaps we'd better not tell her about Schneider and the map."

"Conspirators!" announced Trevanion in a stage whisper.

Peggy laughed as they clasped hands on the compact. But later, when she sat beside her bedroom window gazing into the heart of the cold, white moonlight, her face was very serious. Suppose she was leading Trevanion into danger? Who knew what secret forces of evil revolved about that tiny scrap of paper? If through her Trevanion met disaster—was killed perhaps—

All in a moment she knew that she could not contemplate the desolation of a world without him. The rush of conviction frightened her, so poignant was it, so overwhelming. Creeping into bed, she huddled down among the quilts, trying to fight off her fears while Trevanion slept and dreamed that his head was pillowed on Peggy Herford's lap.

CHAPTER IX

The shrill, little clock in the living room tinkled the hour of midnight. James Herford yawned and tapped the ashes from his pipe.

"Bed for mine," he said half aloud. "I'm losing my beauty sleep."

A draught of night air swept through the room as the door noiselessly opened from the outside and silently as a shadow, a man entered.

"Why, hello, Beverly. Anything wrong?"

"I want a talk with you, Herford. I know it's late, but I waited to be sure Lennox wasn't coming back."

"All your disposal. Have a cigar!" Beverly waived the offer, sank into a chair and stretched his long legs toward the blaze.

"What," he said abruptly, "do you know about your boarder, Trevanion?"

"Why—nothing much. Seems a particularly decent sort of chap. Went broke in Wall Street last winter and came up here on a few hundreds saved from the wreck. Peg knew him. She worked in his office for two years."

"What was his object in coming—more speculation?"

"Looking for a fresh start. I advised him to wait—don't rush headlong into anything. Besides he was pretty well done up when he got here; nervous as an old woman."

"Nervous, eh? And he hasn't tackled anything yet in the business line? Just eats and sleeps, does he—and rambles around by his lonesome when you and the boys are away?"

Herford leaned forward.

"I say, Beverly, what are you getting at? If there's anything wrong with Basil Trevanion, I want to know it. Peg's gone on a camping trip with him and his sister and a guide."

"Where?" Beverly's voice was curt.

"I don't know. Into the mountains, six days ago."

Beverly mused a moment, staring into the fire; then he swung suddenly around on his host.

"I came to you, Herford," he said, "because I know you to be absolutely trustworthy. There's a great deal I'd tell you if the information was mine to use as I saw fit. I will, however, say this: last week you offered me Trevanion's room for an afternoon nap. I was dog tired. Three times I was on the point of dropping off to sleep when a gnawing, scratching sound aroused me. It seemed to come from inside Trevanion's trunk. I thought it was a rat and I wanted to sleep. With absolutely no thought of prying, I opened the trunk and looked in the bottom of the trunk. Sure enough there was a mouse and—"

"Well!" exclaimed Herford impatiently, "well?"

Beverly's next words came slowly. "I also found, among the silk shirts and other immaculate garments, a suit of ragged clothing several sizes too small for a man of Trevanion's build and a pair of cheap boots with the toes worn completely through."

"That's queer!"

"They answered exactly the description of the clothing worn by the lad who disappeared after the Schneider murder."

Herford's pipe dropped and broke unheeded to the floor.

"You—you think Trevanion?"

"I don't know what to think. It's got me guessing. I had several pieces of a neat, little puzzle; but now they don't fit, unless—"

"Yes?" said Herford, now on his feet. Beverly rose.

"Oh, well, never mind! I can't confront Trevanion now because I am not ready to force an issue. Keep an eye on him if possible. Don't curtail the camping trip. It may lead to something. There are bigger things back of all this than the murder of an old reprobate." With a swing of broad shoulders he was through the doorway, leaving Herford gazing after him like a man in a trance.

"Trevanion," he muttered, "Trevanion and old man Schneider—impossible!"

For fully an hour he pondered and then made his way out into the night, across the splendor of chilled, white sands to the quarters. One building, that of Lennox, the foreman, stood apart from the rest. Herford pounded on the door.

"What the devil?" answered a drowsy voice.

"Get up," commanded Herford, "and let me in."

Lennox's tousled head appeared in the doorway. "What's eating you, Herford?" He closed the door, and yawning, lighted a candle.

"Dave—I'm worried about Peggy. That guide took—his's a new one on me. Do you imagine he knows his business?"

Lennox pulled a blanket about him and sat down on the edge of his cot. "Hm-m," he murmured, "I've wondered—"

His pause rendered Herford's anxiety more acute. Suspicions of Trevanion, naturally, he could not mention. Beverly had extracted no promise but Herford knew that his silence was taken as a matter of course.

"So have I—since they left—and I shan't feel easy until some one who knows the mountains joins the party. You see how it is—I can't be spared. There aren't more than half the new calves in yet. Can you go, Dave, I'll manage your share of the work. It won't take you long to catch up with them because Miss Dorothea will have to travel easy. You're an Indian at following a trail."

Lennox was secretly delighted. The prospect of several weeks' intimate companionship with Peggy made his blood burn. He answered carelessly, "All right. Can start at daybreak."

When Herford had gone, he rose and looked cautiously about him. Then with a sudden stealthy gesture, his hand snuffed the candle flame, leaving the room in darkness. Then he thrust aside the rug, and with cautious silence lifted a small, tightly fitting trap door of whose existence not even Herford was aware. The aperture was black as pitch, and the air that rushed up, stale and moldy.

"Hist!" he whispered.

A scrambling sound followed and Lennox leaning down, drew a figure up thru the opening. The moon, peering through the cloud, shone for an instant into the room. It touched the foreman's stooping body and gleamed against a pale face disfigured by a slanting scar.

"What's up?" muttered the boy anxiously. "I heard voices."

"Be here," Lennox spoke roughly. "I've got to go away for weeks perhaps. I'll leave you all the grub I can but the rest of the time you'll have to shift for yourself. You can make free of the tunnel but keep out of the shack. The weather's warm now and you'll be all right."

"I were cold down at the mouth to-night. The wind from the river bites like a snake. That's 'ow I appened to be up 'ere under the planks. It got clean through to my 'ide. I ain't the 'alth I need to 'ave."

Lennox's laughter was contemptuous.

"You dried up weasel! You never had an ounce of good, red blood in your veins! Listen! Steer clear of Beverly—Herford—everybody; don't

Nature's Make-Up Box

The first users of radium ore were the Indians of Utah. In pre-Columbian times they employed it (the stuff now known as "carnotite") to paint their bodies a bright canary yellow.

No work on eminent painters ought to omit mention of the American aborigines, who quite generally were in earlier days wonderful colorists.

It is supposed that the first coat worn by man was a coat of paint. But the early American artist, when he had adorned himself like a rainbow, the final touch perhaps being to make the lower half of his face red and the upper half green, did by no means stop at that.

He painted weird pictures on rocks and the faces of cliffs. He painted his wooden house, or his tepee, with symbolic and descriptive designs. He painted monstrous marks (worn in ceremonials) and also his pottery.

The most precious of all things to the Indians—who even nowadays have not lost their talent in this direction—was paint. A deposit of mineral pigment was to them a mine of wealth. Oxides of copper yielded blue and green paints, and from iron oxide was obtained a brilliant red.

The first workers in the quicksilver mines of California—were pre-Columbian Indians. Cinnabar, the ore of mercury, is a sulphide of the latter metal, and yields the wonderful red pigment which we call vermilion. Great stuff for warpaint, as well as for other uses.

Not long ago an important deposit of iron ore was opened at Leslie, Mo., and mining operations disclosed the fact that much digging had anciently been done there by the Indians—not for iron, but for iron oxide contained in seams and pockets. For the oxide they had burrowed in all directions, take chances; don't stir out except at night.

"I ain't lookin' for the 'angman's noose," the boy interposed sullenly.

The foreman's big hand closed on the other's emaciated, strengthless shoulder.

"You let them catch you, my lad," he said, "and you'll never have the chance to hang. I don't know why I haven't throttled you before this, unless it be that murder isn't exactly in my line. You'd lead to me right and left—about the map—"

The boy began to whimper.

"I lost it afore I got out o' Calgary, so 'elp me Gawd! A man ain't botherin' with no bit o' paper when he's runnin' fer 'is life."

"But you remember what it was—you could draw a picture of it perhaps? See here, kid, I'll give you fifty dollars if you'll just make a little sketch for me."

"I don't remember," the lad whined. His voice rose complainingly.

"Shut up! Do you want the place about our ears? Get back where you belong. I've got to start at daybreak. Obey the boy crawled back into the opening. A moment passed.

Lennox lighted his candle and humming a little tune began to pack.

(To be continued.)

His Motto.

Not long ago the editor of a newspaper asked one of his reporters to interview a man who has made his mark in three fields of endeavor: law, politics and business. At first the man declined to be interviewed, but on the reporter's third attempt to see him he let him in.

"Now, young man," he began, by way of greeting. "I haven't time to talk with you, but I'll do it on one condition, and that is that you stick to one question."

The reporter accepted the terms with alacrity. This was the young man's question:

"What was the most difficult thing you ever did?"

"Well," said the man after a moment of thought, "I should say the most difficult thing I have ever done was to cure myself of the habit of diffidence."

"From my boyhood," the business man went on, "I was sensitive and shy to a marked degree. My parents early recognized that trait in me and sheltered me all they could—from hard knocks. My mother especially would do anything to keep me from suffering."

"That showed her love and indulgence, but it didn't help to make a man of me. As I grew up my diffidence became more marked. Many and many a venture I refused to enter upon because, as I told myself, 'I was afraid.' I was afraid of events; I was afraid of men. I was in danger of failure everywhere."

"Then one day I picked up a copy of Emerson, and this is what I read: 'Do what you are afraid to do!'"

"I took it to heart. Of course I knew that it doesn't mean that you should be reckless. It means this: when you're on the right road and are sure of it, don't be frightened off into some sidetrack just because the walking is easier."

"Young man, it took time; it took nerve; if you will, it entailed suffering; but I cured myself of that habit of diffidence. I have been in some mighty tight places; I've had to face desperate men and stand alone in desperate positions; but I've carried out my programme. I've done the things right along that I've been afraid of, and consequently there are now few things left that I am afraid of."

He rose, and the reporter of course rose too. The business man offered his hand and smiled.

"You're a good listener, and your word holds, I see; and you've got more out of me than anyone who has interviewed me in the last ten years!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

even to a depth of twenty-five feet. The ore was extensively developed in early days among the Indian tribes and doubtless the pigment produced by this mine was distributed over a vast territory. The miners employed there to-day, when they come out after a day's work, look as if they were painted from head to foot.

The same diggings in times antedating the white man yielded quantities of another highly valued paint, namely, yellow ochre—the latter being another oxide of iron, often found associated with the red oxide.

A beautiful white paint was obtained by the Indians of the Yellowstone region from boiling springs. It was a white clay, very finely divided, so that when dried it took the form of a powder. They took it out in the form of mud, which had only to be exposed to the sun in order to become first-class pigment material. Some of it had a pinkish tint.

The Indian women, as well as the men, used pigments for cosmetic purposes. But, unlike modern young ladies, they did not try to disguise themselves with masks of white, or to adorn their cheeks and lips with roseate hues, though the white stuff from the Yellowstone springs might have furnished an excellent "liquid powder" supplemented by touches of vermilion or iron oxide. They painted their faces with quaint conventional designs, in obedience to the demands of aboriginal fashion.

The cosmetic paints were kept in tiny earthenware pots made for that use, and were applied with a chewed stick which served in lieu of a brush. But for the execution of pictures or decorative effects the instrument most commonly employed was a paddle-shaped stick, applied edgewise for lines and flatwise to cover spaces.

The French President.

In private life M. Poincaré, the French President, is a man of singularly simple tastes and homely ways. Before he went to the Elysee he used to live with his wife in a very quiet way at a small but daintily-furnished house on the skirts of the Bois. Eminentely a domesticated man, fond of his home, nothing pleases the President better than an evening by his own fireside surrounded by his books and with his favorite four-legged companions, a thoroughbred collie and a handsome Siamese cat.

The President is one of those men whose boyhood accurately foreshadowed his future. At school his keenest delight was speech making. Mounted on a chair in the playground, he would hold forth upon any and every subject that appealed to him—a fire, a death, or an event of local or national importance—while his fellow-students listened and cheered. M. Poincaré's tremendous capacity for work is largely the result of his mother's training. From early childhood he was taught to be up at 5 a.m., and that habit of early rising he has maintained throughout his life.

SHE THOUGHT DRESS WOULD LOOK DYED

But "Diamond Dyes" Turned Her Faded, Old, Shabby Apparel Into New.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods,—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers, draperies, coverings,—everything.

The Direction Book with each package tells how to diamond dye over any color.

To match any material have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.

Measuring Feed.

Corn in crib: To find the exact number of bushels of well-settled ear corn in a crib, multiply together the length, height and width in inches and divide the product by 3,888. Another method that is simpler is to multiply together the length, height and width in feet and then multiply the product by four. Cut off the right-hand figure and the remaining figures will represent the bushels of settled corn in the crib.

Estimating hay in stacks: It is necessary to find the length, width, and the distance from the ground on one side, over the top, to the ground on the other side. Add the width and the "over" and divide by four. Multiply the resulting number by itself, then multiply by the length. For hay in the stack ninety days, divide by 512, and for 120 days, divide by 485. The answer will be the approximate number of tons in the stack.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The man who sidesteps his obligations is apt to find his path a muddy one.

SALT

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Interesting Games

It is easy enough to arrange the entertainment for your party—if you have a certain kind of party or a central idea in mind. But for just the plain party, where you ask a number of friends in for the evening and you want to keep them amused, it is hard to think up games to play that are original and plenty of fun. After all, the old games are best, no matter how you look at it. But there is no reason why they cannot be given a new touch, and that is what I want to do for you to-day.

There is a donkey game, for instance, where you blindfold the player and make him pin a tail on a cambric donkey pinned on the wall. There are ever so many ways of changing this game. A cap may be pinned on a picture of the host or hostess, or a bell on the village church tower. Or a gun can be pinned on a poster of a soldier or sailor. Young and old like this game, and it is sure to make at least fifteen minutes of your evening go like clockwork. Besides it is very little trouble and gives opportunity for awarding a prize.

The old cobweb party is another standby that never fails to make fun. This can be fixed up in many new dresses. It might make a very delightful game by calling it a telegraph hunt, and having messages picked up on the wires. Various colored strings are wound through the house, each guest being given a different colored wire. Along the wire at intervals are letters tied on, which the guest must collect and from them at the end when he has unraveled his wire spell a message. This gives opportunity for a prize, too. Children will get a lot of fun out of the same party, or grown-ups, too, if bright wools are twisted around the furniture and they are made to knit or crochet up the wool as they go along.

A hunt may take the place of a cobweb party and be a little less trouble for the hostess. She may hide various objects through the rooms and set the guests a hunting for them as soon as they have all arrived. These three things make excellent ice-breakers for any party. There could be flower hunts, nut pickings, wild animal hunts, bird hunts, heart hunts and so on according to the nature of the party and the time of year.

"Hot butter blue beans, please come to sup," r, please older folks as well as the kiddies. Instead of having some one play the piano to indicate how near the searcher is to the object which the rest of the players have hidden, have some one whistle. This is going to be hard, because every one is going to laugh and make the whistler lose his job.

Even blind man's buff can become a very modern party game if given a new twist. One way to do it is to blindfold everybody, but on the player who is "it" put a bell to warn the others of his approach. Another way is to make the blind man identify the one he catches by making them answer several foolish questions, such as "What is your favorite pie?" "Do you smoke?" and "What is the farthest you have ever been away from home?" The player who is caught may disguise his voice, but he must answer the questions truthfully.

Team games where two captains are elected and choose their partners for some sort of contest are good to play where there is a large crowd. There are any number of these. One consists of giving each player a letter which is hung around the neck, the same letters being distributed to each side. Now the referee calls out a word and the captain must assemble his players in order to spell out the word. The side accomplishing this first gets a point. The same thing can be played with numbers and games of addition and subtraction done instead of spelling.

Progressive stories where every one is willing "to play" give fun in a small place where there is not so much room to move around. The sort of story it is to be may be announced by the hostess to help the imaginations of the guests. Thus she may suggest a ghost story, a love story, a fish story or a "true" story, making each one add a true incident as the story comes to him in turn.

Charades and pantomime require willingness on the part of the guests, but are loads of fun and need no preparation.

The Klondike Bed.

What mother in our cold climate does not sigh when cold winter nights come and the problem of keeping the covers on the children comes up for solution. Pinning comforts and blankets to the mattress is not very satisfactory. A sturdy kick or an upheaval which indicates turning over, is more than likely to tear either bedding or mattress. And healthy vigorous children simply won't keep covered winter or summer.

An adaptation of the Klondike bed, long used by nurses for patients who must sleep outdoors would solve the problem. It requires three blankets in addition to the regular comforts, but extra long quilts might be substituted for the first two blankets mentioned in the directions given below.

Cover wire springs with building paper, or better still, paper prepared

for laying under expensive carpets. This costs twelve cents a yard and is thirty-six inches wide.

Put mattress in place and cover with bed pad; Then cotton sheet and tuck in; Then take blanket spread on mattress. Bring side of blanket to edge of mattress on one side and on other let it fall over;

Take second blanket and place on bed in same way from opposite side; Place pillow on bed;

Take outing flannel sheet, which must be half a yard longer than twice the length of bed. Put on. Bring one end up over pillow and top of bed, allow one-half yard to fall at top.

Then bring up other end to center of the pillow. This forms a pocket at foot of bed;

Now lift blanket hanging at side of bed and fold over top of bed till edge that was on floor at one side reaches the edge of bed on other side;

Repeat on other side;

Tuck clothing under at foot of bed. Then following with paper blanket or woolen blanket in the ordinary way. Cover with waterproof cover;

Then turn the upper edge of outing flannel sheet in the ordinary way and you will find that the bed is now like a pocket. The patient slips into this pocket from the opening at the pillow end and then takes the lower outing flannel sheet, which till now has extended over pillow at end of bed, and draws this around neck and over head and ears if desired.

For children who sleep indoors the paper covering of the springs may be omitted. This is used for outdoor sleeping as the paper keeps the cold from coming to the sleeper from under the bed. The bed described is a single one. For this, ordinary width blankets would be wide enough to lay at edge of the bed and give enough width to fold up over. If you use a full sized bed you can reverse the blanket, put one end even with the side of the bed and fold the other end over.

Paper blankets would be a good investment this year when wool is so high in price and scarce. The paper ones are warmer than wool and a year or so ago could be bought for \$1.50 each. They are made of heavy paper and bound with cloth. When in use they should be put between two comforts or blankets to prevent their rustling.

Why Have a Double Chin?

A double chin is never youthful or as attractive as a clear-cut line which follows the contour of the face and neck. And the worst of it is that a double chin is pretty sure to go on getting uglier and uglier as time passes and the flesh increases and the muscles relax.

Avoid becoming overweight by frequently testing your weight to see whether or not it is getting beyond normal. If you find that you are five or ten pounds too heavy, begin to exercise a little more strenuously and to lessen the fats, sweets and starches from your food. Once a week weigh yourself and make a note of this so that you will be encouraged to go on with what little self-sacrifice you may be exerting in order to restore yourself to conditions of health and attractiveness.

Carry the head regally erect, quite as though you were wearing a crown and were exceedingly proud of your kingdom. Make a distinct effort to push the top of the head up into this imaginary crown so that it will rest firmly in place. This simple exercise will prevent the disagreeable forward-reaching gooseneck which gives any one a very common, even an ordinary appearance.

If there is any indication or a hint of overdevelopment of the neck, take daily exercise especially directed to correct the trouble, and bathe the neck twice a day in clear, cool water to make the flesh and muscles firm. Avoid carrying the shoulders forward, as this gives them an awkward square appearance. Use a firm, small pillow to sleep upon, and once or twice a day take a few moments to relax perfectly in a horizontal position with no pillow at all.

\$2.00 Worth of Music FOR 25c.

J. A. McDONALD PIANO AND MUSIC CO., LIMITED, 419 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.



Concerning Compasses

There is a marked difference between the mariner's compass and the landman's. For use on land it is sufficient to have a magnetized needle so mounted that it swings free on a pivot in a case to which is attached a compass card. The case can be held level and steady until the needle comes to rest; it can then be turned so that the card will show the points of the compass correctly.

The marine compass is quite different. It is much larger—four to eight inches across the dial—and is cased in a brass bowl weighted at the bottom and hung in gimbals—a mechanism having two horizontal pivots in a brass ring that in turn hangs upon two other horizontal pivots at right angles to the first two. The gimbals allow the bowl to take and keep a level position. The card of the mariner's compass is attached to the needle so that the card itself turns into position.

If you are buying a compass to use in the woods, get a good one. Two or three dollars will buy a compass with a dial one and one half to one and three quarters inches across, cased in white metal or aluminum. Compasses, like watches, are made with open or with hunting cases. The hunting case is preferable, for it offers more protection to the crystal and keeps out dust better. Some compasses are fitted with straps like those of wrist watches; but if rough going and danger from blows and dirt are likely, it is better to fasten the compass to the clothing by a thong or a chain.

Good compasses are waterproof and dust proof. The needle swings upon a well-sharpened steel point, on which it is carried by an agate bearing like a watch jewel. Some compasses have a lever by which the needle can be lifted from its post when it is not in use, so as to save wear on the steel point, but if the lever necessitates an opening through which dust can enter the case, it is not worth while.

Take care of your compass. A jar may partly demagnetize the needle, break the crystal or the agate or bend the post. Heat or jars may reduce the magnetism, but nearness to magnets or to such electric currents as are ordinarily encountered will not. Dust, dampness or oil may injure the bearing. Keep your compass dry and at a reasonable temperature. Do not let it get wet and then try to dry it out on the stove; do not bump it about; do not oil it or fiddle it.

In most places the compass needle points elsewhere than exactly north and south. Your geography may have a map that shows how far from north the compass needle points in your neighborhood; if not, on some star-

light night place your compass so that the north and south line of the dial points to the pole-star. You can then note how much out of the way the needle is, and can mark on the outside of the case where the needle must point in order to have the card read true.

Why does not the needle point to the true north? Rather ask why does it point anywhere near the north at all? The old theory of a great mass of iron near the north geographical pole is not now credited. We know that the earth has a magnetic field that sets the compass, but we do not know how it is produced.

There is a region in northern Canada where the compass needle, instead of seeking the north, tends to point straight down and up, as if its north end had found a pole in the earth immediately under it. In the Antarctic, almost but not quite opposite, there is a region where the needle dips with the other end up. It is in a general way toward those regions, rather than toward the north and south ends of the earth's axis, that the needle points. The compass is not of much use in polar navigation because its tendency there to stand on end leaves it little force to turn horizontally.

Columbus noticed the variation of the compass when he had sailed for a thousand miles or more and was much disturbed by it. Mariners now have tables that show them just how much variation to allow for in different parts of the ocean. The landsman who has found the variation for his own district need not fear to trust his compass for a hundred-mile journey unless he is to pass near large deposits of a special kind of iron ore.

Pilots must allow not only for the normal variation but also for a deviation due to the iron in the ship. The largest merchant ships and many war vessels are equipped with gyro-compasses, which point to the true north and do not depend at all upon magnetism.

Sailors say north-northeast for the direction halfway between north and northeast, and north by east for the direction halfway between north and north-northeast. Reciting their system of names in order—north, north by east, north-northeast, northeast by east, and so on—is called "boxing the compass"—one of the first things that a sailor has to learn. But in the navy those names have recently been abolished, and instead directions are given by the number of degrees from the north round through the north-east. Thus east is 90 deg., northwest is 315 deg. and north is 0 deg. or 360 deg.

—and the worst is yet to come



GREAT LAKES TO THE ATLANTIC

ST. LAWRENCE AS PATH TO THE SEA.

Canada's Next Great National Undertaking to Open Gigantic Waterway.

With the war ended and soldier settlement problems gradually being disposed of, Canada turns to her next great national undertaking—the development of the St. Lawrence River as a waterway for ocean-going vessels from the Atlantic to the Great Lakes and as a source of hydro power at several points along its length.

Canada and the United States are almost equally interested in this project, which has been called "Canada's Panama," since joint action by both countries will be essential to put it through. The scheme is both international and inter-provincial. For example, the preliminary plans call for four huge dams, located near Morrisburg, Ont., near Cornwall, Ont., at the foot of Lake St. Francis and below the Lachine Rapids. The first two are in international boundary waters and the last two in Quebec waters.

The scheme contemplates the making of a thirty-foot channel through the St. Lawrence from tidewater to the Great Lakes beyond Montreal to Morrisburg, Ont., incidentally, it would provide a very large addition to the water power supply of the United States and Canada, something which strikes one with peculiar force at the time of the present coal shortage.

This development plan means the diverting of great quantities of shipping from the West away from New York and other American Atlantic ports through Montreal and the St. Lawrence. When ocean vessels can enter the Great Lakes, Duluth will be able to load grain ships for Liverpool, Chicago can send her wares from her own wharves direct to London and Western wheat should go by the new route to Europe at about five or six cents a bushel under the old transportation charges. All the northwestern provinces and Ontario, in Canada, and the Northwestern and some of the Middle States would be tributary to the new system.

Of Incalculable Value.

The meaning of this in dollars and cents to the Canadian ports—to Toronto, to Hamilton, to Montreal, even to Halifax and to lesser cities which will be affected by the new system—is incalculable. It means great increases in wharfage. It means that a heavy influx and outgo of shipping to and from Europe will pass over their docks into the interior. It means that they will reap the advantages of being bona fide ocean ports.

If the canal can be completed through the St. Lawrence, which will thus enable ocean-going vessels to traverse the Great Lakes, it will completely revolutionize the transportation problem of Western Canada and the Western States. It will mean enormous savings in freight rates. One of the schemes under consideration is to reconstruct the existing canals on the St. Lawrence and another is to construct an entirely new system. If either of these courses is followed, nine-tenths of sea-going vessels will be able to proceed to the head of the lakes, distance of 2,100 miles from the gulf, discharging and taking on cargoes en route. The grain carriers now stopping at Port Colborne would be able to go on with their half-million bushel cargoes to Montreal.

Water Power Development. It must not be forgotten that a

secondary result of the St. Lawrence development, as contemplated by the Canadian government, will be the development of water power to the enormous total of 4,000,000 horse power on a twenty-four hour service, according to the estimates of competent engineers. This will come with the erection of the four dams, described at the beginning of this article, two of which will be in international boundary waters. So far as the development of the enormous potentiality of water power is concerned, the question is an old one. Some years ago it was the subject of bitter legislative controversy at Washington, at Albany and at Ottawa. Nothing resulted from the proposal at that time for damming the river at the Long Sault. In a limited way the subject came up anew last year, when the aluminum interests secured temporary authority from the International Commission to construct a wing dam near Messina.

Beginning Has Been Made.

Several years ago, on the initiative of Hon. Arthur Meighan, Minister of Interior, there was instituted a Dominion Power Board. This Board consists of engineers of the various federal departments interested in the power question and a few outside experts. It was specifically charged with the work of studying power problems and evolving a power policy for Canada. One of the first questions it took up was the use of the St. Lawrence River power. It was realized that before any solution could be reached of the engineering problems, which had to be faced in the development of this power, data must be secured. The work of gathering this data has been in progress for some time, and under the auspices of the Power Board several federal and provincial organizations are engaged in making extensive surveys and investigations. These studies are sufficiently far advanced to justify the assurance that a preliminary scheme will be submitted for the consideration of the Power Board in a short time.

There is no gainsaying the fact that the total costs of the St. Lawrence project will run up to a very high figure. Recent data Ottawa supplied to the local office of the Canadian Bureau of Information, says:—

"The cost of the whole scheme has not yet been accurately determined, but that it is an enormously expensive project is certain. The cost will probably run from \$400,000,000 to \$500,000,000."

Inventors in Petticoats.

The first patent taken out by a woman was for a process of weaving straw with silk, by Mrs. Mary Kier, Connecticut, in 1809, and she has, as time went on, had many followers in ingenuity, so that at Washington there is a woman's department, with the specifications of the patents arranged in chronological order.

It was not until 1894 that the British Comptroller-General of Patents thought it worth while to ascertain the number of women inventors, and the war has naturally decreased their numbers, but whereas there were nearly 400 applications for patents from women in 1913, in 1914 there were 350, and in 1917 243, and in 1918 285, so that the total is rising again.

During the war the outstanding invention was Mrs. Bertha Ayrton's fan for sending back gas and smoke fumes.

Other inventions of national importance of late years were Mrs. Ernest Hart's for waterproofing fabrics, a discovery of which use was made by the Admiralty, War Office, railway companies, etc., and Mrs. Cayley-Robinson's patent for a semi-revolutionizing heating, as it is said to reduce expenditure by one-sixth on fuel, consuming all waste products, such as cinder, soot, smoke, and ashes.

Beliefs About Babies

Almost every nation has some particular superstition or belief about babies, and these result in actions which vary all the way from the utterly absurd to the terribly tragic. The peasantry of Greece believe that the future of every child is determined by three fates, known as the Moirai. In the popular mind these fates are three old women, whose habitation is a mountain cave and they come together to a house where there is a newborn child. In preparation for them, all furniture is set aside, that their tottering footsteps may not be impeded, and refreshments in the shape of honey, bread, cakes and wine are set out for these important though invisible guests. Money, too, is placed on the table, as a bribe, for it is believed that in the gift of these fates are all good things as well as bad. Under no circumstances must a child's beauty be alluded to while the Moirai may be in the house, or they will certainly make its good looks disappear.

Many peoples believe that ill luck will be the portion of a child who cuts its upper teeth first, and there are one or two African tribes who so firmly believe this that, in order to spare the

child a life of misery, they promptly kill any child whose upper teeth appear first. Another tribe sees bad fortune for every one in twins, and avoid it by slaying them all.

Should a child grow up bad in China the parents are said to have forgotten to bind its wrists—alluding thereby to a superstition that if a red cord is tied around an infant's wrists it cannot fail to grow up quiet and obedient.

There are various methods of assuring good luck to an infant. In rural England, if its right hand is bound up for a short period soon after birth it will surely become wealthy. The Spaniards sweep their children's faces with pine boughs, to assure good fortune, while to keep the Irish baby from harm a belt of woman's hair is placed about it, and to achieve a similar object Rumanian mothers tie red ribbons around the ankles of their offspring. In Holland garlic, salt, bread and steak are put in the cradle of the new arrival, while to protect their babies the mothers of Wales put in their cradles a pair of tongs or a knife. In Iceland, when the first tooth makes its appearance, a lamb is presented to the child, to be its "very own."

Livingstone's Surgical Chest.

A case containing surgical instruments which belonged to Dr. David Livingstone, and was carried with his body from Central Africa to the East Coast by his faithful native carriers in 1873-74, is to be exhibited at the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, Lincoln's Inn-fields, says the London Times.

The case is of mahogany, with brass fittings. It contains amputating knives, saws, bone-forceps, scalpels, lancet, artery-forceps, aneurism-needle, tourniquet, bullet-forceps, various trephining instruments, trochar and cannula, dental-key, silver catheters, etc. A few instruments which the case contained are missing.

The authenticity of this relic of the great missionary-explorer is attested by a manuscript, of which the following is a copy:

"Case of surgical instruments, the property of the late David Livingstone, the African explorer, and presented to me by Dr. Oswald Livingstone, the traveller's only surviving son. This case was bought in 1866 by Dr. Livingstone of Messrs. Hilliard of Glasgow, who made and fitted it to his order. It was used by him in his travels in Africa, and was sent back, along with his other property, from that country, in 1874, when the doctor's remains were brought to England. I hereby certify to the correctness of the above statement, and the card attached was my father's visiting card. (Signed) W. Oswald Livingstone, M.B., C.M."

Where Fish Explode.

To the Russian people Lake Baikal, in Eastern Siberia, is a holy lake, and they believe both the lake and its surrounding country are endowed with supernatural powers and inhabited by unearthly beings.

All kinds of weird tales mingle with their explanations of any feature of the lake. Even so simple an object as a great rock lying in the middle of a river just where it flows from Lake Baikal takes on a mysterious significance. If this stone were to slip from its place, they say, the whole of Lake Baikal would pour out in its basin and flood the river and probably the continent.

But there are actually many strange things about Lake Baikal. There is, for example, a species of fish that inhabit the deepest part. These fish have been seen by few persons, for as soon as they are lifted out of their accustomed atmosphere of high water pressure they explode.

The Prince's War Trophies.

The Prince of Wales has collected many souvenirs of his long spell of active service, and these are now at York House, his London residence. In the hall are placed the bass drum and two side drums of the 1st Battalion of the Grenadier Guards, his regiment, which the Prince bought when, in accordance with the usual custom on the purchase of new drums for the battalion, the old ones were auctioned. He has also two bugles used by the Grenadiers at the front.

"Anthill" Dwellings

In Asia Minor, south of the Black Sea and north of the Taurus Mountains, is a region known in former times as Cappadocia, which anciently was a province of the Persian kingdom. It was famous for its breed of horses, and for the wild asses which abounded in its remoter valleys.

Later, the invading Romans found there an agricultural population whose villages looked for defense to formidable fortresses that frowned from nearby hillsides. These the conquerors destroyed.

It is a lofty and rugged plateau, manifestly long ago the scene of tremendous volcanic activity, the burning mountains pouring forth vast quantities of mud, which hardened into rock. It is a phenomenon familiar in many parts of the world. But in the district west and southwest of Mount Argæus erosion by water and weathering has produced an extraordinary re-

sult, the whole landscape being thickly sprinkled with small cone-shaped hills resembling in appearance the huge nests that "white ants" (termites) build.

The people of that district use them extensively for domiciliary purposes. So friable is the hardened volcanic mud that it is an easy matter with pickaxe and shovel to dig out the interior of one of these cones and convert it into a comfortable dwelling. This is done usually in such wise as to leave "floors" intact, some of the larger houses having as many as nine stories. Windows and a door are of course provided.

Many of the houses seem to have been occupied since prehistoric times. Some of them are known to have been tenanted by Christian monks in the fourth century, and it is believed by archeologists that the "anthill" dwellings of Cappadocia were inhabited by the Hittites 3,800 years ago.

Greatest Landlords.

The most elaborate and the largest map in the world is the "valuation map" of the city of London, which was some twenty years in the making, and which is more than thirty feet wide and twenty feet from top to bottom. The map is of the metropolitan district of London, embracing an area of 115 square miles, and every house, shop and piece of property in that area is shown. Nearly 40,000 separate estates are listed.

Some curious and interesting facts about London landlords are shown by the great map. The wealthiest estate is that of the Duke of Westminster, 400 acres, with a rent roll of \$15,000,000 a year. This is not by any means the largest estate in London, however, though its location makes it the most valuable. In South London is one estate which covers four square miles, and there are several exceeding two square miles. Lord Howard de Walden's estate brings in-rents to the amount of \$10,000,000 per annum, and the 250 acres belonging to the Duke of Bedford rent for \$10,500,000 per year. Lord Northampton, the Duke of Norfolk, Lord Portman and Earl Cadogan each own around 200 acres of city property, and their rents run from about \$5,000,000 to \$8,000,000 per year each. Not a bad idea to let a city like London grow up around one's farm.

The idle man passes a long and tiresome day.

Stars.

I am so small—when I go out Beneath the heaven of All Souls. And see them twinkling all about Who won through to their briary goals:

When I look up into the dome I Their gathered constellations breathe The Great, the Faithful, trooping home—

I am so small, I scarcely breathe.

I am so great—for I am I, Not one, of all the starry band. Went just the way I travel by To overtake my fatherland. Seeking forever mine own Sign, Lord of my spirit's lone estate, My soul's a heaven where they shine A part of me—I am so great.

How Big is the Sun?

Suppose the earth to be represented by a marble one inch in diameter. At a distance of 323 yards—say, a couple of ordinary city blocks—is a spherical balloon eleven feet in diameter. It represents the sun.

Fix those figures with your mind's eye and you will have a notion of the relative sizes of our planet and the great luminary about which it revolves, with the distance between the two reduced to the same proportionate scale.

We are really very near to the sun. If the diameter of the earth be used as a measuring rod, fewer than 12,000 times that length would span the gap which separates us from the solar orb.

Arabic Dictionary Most Ponderous

The ponderous dictionaries of Europe, even the famous many volumed etymological Index of Larousse, which is the monumental work of all modern tongues, are more than surpassed by the Arabic dictionaries of 500 years ago, which are still the great authority for students in that language.

The Arabic dictionary most used by scholars who are familiar with no other language is in twenty quarto volumes and weighs close to 100 pounds. There is a fifty pound ten volume abridgement of it, presumably for use at home. This and practically all the Arabic dictionaries were made in the time of the great Harun-al-Raschid.

The Islamic Empire is credited by Moslems with two great eras. The first was that of conquest, when the only history was written with the sword. Then came centuries of Mohammedan domination, when the Moslems peacefully held the empires they had conquered in Asia and in the Iberian Peninsula. During these art and literature flourished and the Arabic Dictionary was born. In Arabia the

flower of this period was in the golden time of Calif Harun-al-Raschid.

Each of the words that have been familiar in the daily life of the nomad Arabs for centuries has an enormous number of synonyms. The lion, for example, was feared by villagers and hunted not only for sport but as a matter of necessity. Therefore in the Arabic dictionary the lion has more than a hundred different names. The camel was the sole means of transportation across the thirsty deserts and is characterized in 122 different ways. But above all the horse and the sword were the two great standbys of the Arab. There are more than 200 different words that convey ideas of "horse" and "sword." All other familiar words, such as tent, flocks, herds, water, woman, sun and air, have long lists of synonyms that are interchangeable and in constant use. This affords some slight explanation why Arabic dictionaries are of so large a size.

Arabic, so the Arabs say, was the language of the Babylonians, and it is also credited by them that it was the tongue in which Abraham spoke.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, FEB. 20, 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.

Speaking of getting the "Last Word" reminds me of Coblenz. We all know Coblenz. If we forget, some of our soldiers don't. It is in the area of occupation pending payment of the war indemnity and the fulfilment of German promises, so they will probably remember it for a long time yet. It is situated at the confluence of the Rhine and the Moselle rivers. Coblenz is where the "Rhine wine, let it flow," and the German pianos come from. I should say OAME FROM, before the war, and prohibition. A part of the district is celebrated for its wonderful echoes. I forget how many "last words" come back from a single call. Seven, I believe.

Once upon a time a pleasure hunting Englishman and his wife visited Coblenz and put the echoes to the test. Referring later to the visit, the traveller said his wife could not suffer the place. She was so used to having the last word that even one echo was enough to rile her, but when it came to seven of them it positively endangered her health, and they had to leave before anything serious happened.

Echoes have a fascination for some people. I have heard quiet staid individuals, much nearer than Coblenz, yell themselves hoarse for the satisfaction of hearing their own voices from beyond themselves. It is amusing, to say the least of it. We hear ourselves as others hear us and the sound is strange to us, although it is a faithful replica. But the sensation being brief, and transitory, does not effect our future methods and style of speech as would seeing ourselves as others see us, if it were possible for us to achieve the aspiration of Buras.

"O wad some power the gulfie gie us,
To see ourselves as others see us!
It wad frae mony an error free us,
And foolish notion."

The demand for echoes has been known to exceed the demand, a condition of things when we well know leads to a higher cost, although, as yet, the "H.O. of Echoes" has not caused a revolution, nor led to the appointment of a commission the sole effect of which would be to boost them still higher.

In one fashionable resort, on this continent, an echo became famous in consequence of its distinct Irish accent, but one day it ceased altogether. Consternation reigned in the district, but diligent enquiries disclosed that the well known echo.... had gone on strike! It demanded another dollar a day, and time and half for overtime.

The enterprising hotel-keeper, on whose grounds the affair occurred, agreed to the terms imposed, and the echo resumed operations next morning at seven o'clock. So the welkin rang again.

There are some quaint legends in Greek mythology about Echo, who was one of the mountain nymphs. The old Greeks used to invest all phenomena which they could not understand with personalities, and tell some wonderful yarns about them.

So the acoustic principle of an echo was transformed into a beautiful maiden. This young lady, unlike her modern prototype, could only speak when spoken to, and then could only repeat the "last word," a habit, in part, which has been cherished by and conserved to the aforesaid prototype, down to this day.

The penalty was inflicted upon Echo by Hera, wife of Zeus, whom the nymph by her chatter, had prevented from discovering the sports of Zeus among her sister nymphs. She was condemned to "have the last word," but the last word only,—which was rough. I mean the punishment, not the word.

The average conception of having the last word is that one should overwhelm his opponent with a word storm which will leave him speechless. The last

rapier thrust of the tongue which runs right through him and sticks out at the back, "a good hand-breadth and more." That is the stand-up-and-fight notion. There is another sort which goes in at the back. It does its mischief unseen, it may be the first, middle, and last word, all together. Insidious and secret, like the poison poured in the King's ear, in Hamlet.

The getting in of the "last word" is of doubtful advantage, at times. As likely as not, it is barred in some way, which rankles in the mind, thereby giving rise to those petty dislikes which discourage and retard the growth of social intercourse.

It would be well for us if there were fewer meanings to "The last word," cutting out the malicious and sarcastic idea. A man was complimented upon his wife's skating. "Yes," he replied, "she is the last word in skating." Her furs were admired. "Yes, she is the last word in furs," and so on he went, indulging his "humour" until she got to hear about it, and then.... he never heard the last word about it. She always had another coming.

As frequently used, the Last Word conveys the pleasant idea of perfection, as "the last word in boots," or the "last word in snow shovels" etc., although we are haunted with the fear that the "last word in Cost" is not included. The most comforting last in that respect would be

"ALL GOODS AT PRE-WAR PRICES," but I greatly fear that by the time our profiteers and penitent thieves get these "Last Words" in, the most of us will already have said ours.

LINKSMAN.

Of Interest to All.

The problem of reconstruction is one which all Countries participating in years of World War are still facing, despite the fact that sixteen months have elapsed since the cessation of hostilities—a problem whose solution can be reached only by work, and through work—increased production. Possibly the keenest manner in which War has made itself felt to men in general has been through the inflation of the cost of living.

The big minds of the world today are engrossed in schemes to reduce the daily expenses of the world, the nation, and the individual. When we have achieved the return to normal, then, and only then, will the problem of reconstruction be solved.

One of the most brilliant opportunities to aid reconstruction undoubtedly is found in the principle of co-operative buying and selling; to purchase merchandise in large quantities through one central control for sale through a large number of outlets. This enables the purchaser to buy at rock-bottom, and by means of these many outlets, to sell to the man in the street at prices well below those established by enterprises with but one outlet, the retail store.

In this respect Chain Store merchandising offers unlimited opportunities. A chain of retail stores with one main buying Headquarters to retail through one hundred or more outlets established from Coast to Coast is thus enabled to take over the complete output of factories and to sell to the consumer below the established market; meanwhile through its immense turnover to yield a handsome profit to the men who ally themselves with such an enterprise on its conception.

CHAIN STORE SUCCESS.

The writer has made, personally, an exhaustive study of Chain Store enterprise, and has found an untarnished history of Success. In the United States where many chains of stores are operating successfully, we find that these enterprises constitute the most efficient merchandising machine ever invented. To quote an American writer, "it is the real competitor of the whole retailing field; and has the Mail-Order House beaten. It possesses all the on-the-ground and personal contact advantage of the kinship-pure local store, compared with the immense buying power and the great advertising organization and economies advantage of the Mail-Order House."

Although the "Chain of Stores" is a relatively late development in the field of retail merchandising, its growth has been nothing less than sensational. There are, in fact, at the present time, over fifty important chains operating in the United States, representing such varied types of business as Dry-Goods, 5 and 10 cent articles, Groceries, Tobacco, Drugs, Candy, Shoes, which have been built up during the last 10 or 15 years.

A Virgin Field.

In Canada, however, there lies a virgin field, and with the exception of the 5 and 10 cent stores there is no competition for a general merchandising Chain Store proposition.

Realising the opportunities which present themselves in this unlimited field in the Dominion, a group of successful Chain Store men under the guidance and management of Leonard R. Steel, former Vice-President and General Manager of

The Metropolitan Stores, has organized to operate, primarily in Canada, and later in other fields, a chain of stores to retail merchandise to the public at prices ranging from 5 cents to one dollar. Investigation of this Company has proved beyond all doubt that it is an enterprise needed in Canada, and under the proper management, which it possesses, is launched towards a definite horizon of Success, as a benefit to Canadian industry and to those men who ally themselves with this opportunity.

The L. R. Steel Company has taken over picked merchandising sites in Canada's centres of population on long leases. Stores are opening in Quebec, Montreal, and right across the Continent, on the 5 cents to one dollar plan. With its clearly defined policy of Truth, Honesty, and Loyalty, the "Steel Chain Stores" present a business opportunity, one hundred per cent sound in wind and limb.

To consider the City of Montreal, the L. R. Steel Co. is opening first on St. Catherine St. East, where now stands the House of Valiquette. With a Frontage of 90 ft. on Montreal's leading highway there will spring into being the largest store of its kind on the North American continent. In Quebec, stores are being opened in Upper and Lower town, while the same is true of all centres in the Dominion. Leonard R. Steel, is going straight to the people with his mission. With his record, and with the assistance of the men with whom he has surrounded himself, and of the Canadian public—the loyal Canadian citizen—Steel ideals will render signal service in Canada's reconstruction, meanwhile through its enormous turnover yielding to those who stand in line, the profit which such an opportunity deserves.

The Montreal Gazette, under date of February 5th last, made the following reference to the Steel Chain Stores:

Announcement is made that the L. R. Steel Company, Limited, with offices in Royal Bank Buildings, Toronto, has leased the Valiquette property on St. Catherine street east, Nos. 496, 471, 473, and 475, and having frontage of 90 feet on St. Catherine street. The present building will be extended in the rear to a depth of 154 feet. This lease is for a period of twenty-one years from May 1, 1920, and involves total rental of approximately \$900,000.

This company will operate one of their stores on above premises, retailing merchandise from 5c to \$1. When the store is completed and fully equipped, it will be one of the most up-to-date stores in Montreal.

The company, while operating chain stores proposes to operate stores in somewhat different manner than from present day syndicates in that advertising space will be used in newspapers weekly announcing the many big values they will be offering from time to time, and the plan for paying to each customer of the store an annual dividend on their purchases has also, it is stated, been worked out.

The opening day has not definitely been decided upon, but the store is expected to be opened early in June, or as soon as the alterations to the building have been completed.

This company also has leased stores in Quebec, Owen Sound and Goderich. It is said to be the intention of the company to open a store of the above character in all of the principal cities in Canada.

In the opinion of the writer, who himself has lined up with the Leonard R. Steel Company, opportunity presents itself which no man can afford to miss.

AUCTION SALE

The will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ARNOLD MEYER,
Brookdale, Ponsonby.

Thursday, March 4th, 1920.

The following effects:—24 milch cows, 6 heifers, 2 yearlings, a number of calves, 1 heavy team of working horses weighing 3,000 lbs., 1 four year old colt, 2 pigs, 30 hens, 1 set of heavy lumbering sleighs, 1 Ford automobile in good repair, 2 sets of double harness (one almost new), 2 sets of single harness, 2 light waggons, 1 truck wagon, 1 express, 1 buggy, 1 cutter, 1 light buggy pole, 1 set of finishing harrows, 1 Pro. 1a Wood die harrow, 1 Massey Harris gang plow, 1 Massey Harris reaper, broad cast seeder, fanning mill, double rowed turnip seeder, land roller, potato cultivator, McCloy mowing machine, Massey Harris horse rake, cream separator, 5 thirty gallon milk cans, a large quantity of hay, oats and potatoes, 1 range, 1 heater, a quantity of household furniture, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 9:30 a.m. sharp.
TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 11 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.

ARNOLD MEYER, Proprietor,
Brookdale, Ponsonby.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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

Ford

IF the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, is able to build up to the limit of its capacity, only 27,350 Ford Cars will be built for use in Canada between January the first and July the thirty-first of this year. Divided among the total population of Canada this means one car to every three hundred and ten people.

It is easy to see that many people will be unable to get their Ford Cars at all, and many will have to wait for summer or fall delivery.

As Ford Dealers in this territory, we desire to deliver a car to every person in this district who wants one, but we cannot get the cars unless we send in the orders now.

If you will need a car later on, don't wait till spring before ordering. Put yourself at the top of the delivery list by signing an order today.

E. F. AYERS, Dealer, Lachute

FARM FOR SALE

A farm situated in the Parish of Ste. Andrews, Cote-du-Midi, County of Argenteuil, containing 203 arpents of heavy clay loam all workable by machinery, good buildings, good water, one mile from Canadian Northern Railway Station, and about a mile from school and cheese factory, also 30 head of horned cattle, 3 horses and other stock, farming implements, etc. All will be sold in block or separately. Terms of payment will be made suitable to purchaser. Apply to Mrs. Archibald Graham Sr., St. Andrews East, Que.

"Maple Hurst" Farm for Sale.

Containing 166 acres (more or less). 80 acres of high loam land, well adapted for market gardening or any kind of hoed crops, balance in clay loam. Well fenced and ditched. Stones all built in fences. Good running water in fields with water in house and stables. Large outbuildings, 2 Silos, Stabling for 35 head of cattle and 20 horses. Good solid brick house and kitchen, bath and w.c. Fruit trees. Situated on Beech Ridge, 3 miles from St. Andrews, with O. N. R. and boats; 4 miles from Lachute with both C. P. & C. N. R. Good schools in both towns; consolidated bus daily to St. Andrews. French school 12 acres from farm.

This farm is in first class condition, having won the silver medal and Diploma in Provincial competition. Well equipped for shipping milk, having been shipping over 40 years. Will sell fully equipped or farm alone. Land all ready for spring cropping.

Apply to Malcolm Smith, Prop., Box 10 Lachute, P.Q. Phone 131 & 3.

GEO. Y. DEACON

Grimm Evaporators.

The Best Made
and the Price is Right



We have everything now for the sugar Camp. Order now from us and save money. Sap cans, syrup cans, syrup strainers, tapping bits, sap spouts, syrup testers, gathering tanks, storage tanks, made any size to order.

Phone 26 LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

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.

Princess Theatre, Brownsburg, P. Goyette, Prop.

February 26th, and 28th.

THEDA BARA
in a man's desire.

ADMISSION 10 & 25 cts.

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

CUSHING

Miss Eva Smith is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. Jimmy Weir went to Montreal on Wednesday.

Mr. Murray Watson was in Ottawa from Friday to Tuesday of this week.

Miss Lena Dobbie spent several days visiting friends in Montreal last week.

Mr. Wm. Ivall, of Montreal, is at present the guest of his niece Mrs. Alfred J. Ken.

Mrs. Geo. Nicholls is at present visiting her sister Mrs. W. J. Warwick at Mount Maple.

Mrs. Fred C. Wilkins has been the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith recently.

Mr. Bissonnette, of St. Eugene, passed through here on his annual tour the latter part of the week.

Miss Tessie Robert, of Monalea spent the latter part of the week visiting her aunt Miss Wheelahan.

Miss Grace Fraser returned on Saturday from a pleasant visit of two weeks with her friends in Montreal.

Miss Gladys McGillivray, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her sister Mrs. Percy Nicholls at Highland Home.

Mr. Gordon Fuller, of Dewar Lake, Sask., is on a visit to his friends here after an absence of some years in the West.

Mr. Eddie Wheelahan (Jr.) spent Tuesday of this week in Hawkesbury where he held a very affecting interview with Dentist Kirby.

Miss Hazel Stacey, of Montreal, who has been the guest of Mrs. L. D. Smith for the past three weeks returned home on Saturday last.

The Monalea Social Club had a sleigh drive to Brownsburg last week, about fourteen young people enjoying the trip and the visit to the movies.

The marriage of Mr. Aldage de Forges Greece's Point and Miss Amy Rochon, of Grenville, was celebrated on Monday, the programme of festivities being considerably disarranged by the weather and roads, the latter being quite unpassable in some places the early part of the week.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

BROWNSBURG EXAMS.

GRADE VIII.

SPELLING AND DICTATION.

Class I.—Elsie McAllister 87, Donald Clarke 85, Alice Bain 78.

GRADE VII.

SPELLING AND DICTATION.

Honours.—Mabel Hutchin 94.
Class I.—Charles Hendry 88.

GRADE VI.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Campbell Fraser, Elsie Todd, Irvin Bain 90.
Class I.—Elizabeth Murray 88, Alta Macdonald 84, Donald MacAllister 80.

GRADE V.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Sarah MacVicar 90.
Class I.—Edna Reid 88, W. Wilson 85, George MacVicar 84, Kenneth McGibbon 78, Hattie Hawkins 75.

GRADE IV.

GEOGRAPHY.

Class I.—Raymond Chambers 87, Doris Golpin 86, Marion Bain 84, A. Hendry 82, Eileen McGibbon, Robin Fraser 78.

Class II.—Gordon Hendry 74, Edgar Jackson 72.

Class III.—J. Hazel 64, B. Jackson 55.

UPPER SCHOOL.

GRADE III.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Grace Moncrieff, Doris Reid 99, Lawrence Davis, Raymond Hutchin 98, Polly Duncan, Mildred Wilson 96, Colin Martin 94, Harry Ball 93.

Class.—Ivan Monk 85, Melvin Wilson 83, Joe Cumbers 77.

GRADE II.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Lorne Martin 100, Katie Brown, Irene Hazel 97, Robbie Roberts 96, Eveline Highfield, Mildred Heale 95, Alex. McCulloch 93, Violet Golpin 91.

Class I.—Willie Woods 86, Morris Chambers 85, Phyllis Fletcher 81, Florence Wilson 76.

Class III.—Edna Woods 55.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that DAMIEN MASSON of St. Benoit, yeoman, LUOH. MASSON, of St. Placide, merchant, LOUIS H. MASSON, inspector, JOSEPH MASSON, miller and ADOLPH MASSON, blacksmith, the three named of the City of Montreal, is their quality of presumptive heirs of dame LOUISE ELMIRE MASSON, wife of Hyacinthe Mallet, their aunt and in the absence of HECTOR CHARLEBOIS, absent from this Province shall present to the Honourable Judge of the Superior Court, at St. Scholastique, in the said District of Terrebonne, the eighth of March next, at the Court House, St. Scholastique, at 10 o'clock of the forenoon, a petition to be authorized to take provisional possession of the property of the said Hector Charlebois and coming from the said Louise Elmiro Masson, all persons having a right against the said succession or the said property are required to present their claims.

This notice is given in conformity with article 1424 of the Code of Civil Procedure of this Province.

St. Benoit, February 9th, 1920.

For the Petitioners,
Jos. Girouard, Notary.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

J. M. SMOOT, & COMPANY, Limited

Royal Trust Building, Toronto.

Transporation Building, Montreal.

OWN AND OFFER A LIMITED AMOUNT OF THE PREFERRED STOCK

OF

L. R. STEEL COMPANY, Incorporated

General Offices; Lincoln Building, Buffalo, New York

5c to \$1.00 Stores

(Incorporated under the laws of the State of Delaware)

Seven Per Cent Cumulative Preferred Stock Preferred as to Assets and Dividends

The whole, or part, redeemable at the option of the Board of Directors at any time after the
First Day of January, 1925

at \$110.00 per share plus the amount of dividends cumulated and unpaid thereon
at the date specified for redemption

Par Value of Preferred Shares \$100.00

No bonds or mortgages are outstanding against this Company

Price of Preferred Shares \$100.00 with a Bonus of One Share of the Common
Stock with each Two Shares of Preferred Stock.

CAPITALIZATION

SEVEN PER CENT CUMULATIVE PREFERRED STOCK

Authorized, \$10,000,000.00

COMMON STOCK "NO PAR VALUE"

Authorized 100,000 Shares

Details forecasting the future of the Company are given herein, and certain provisions intended to safeguard the security of the PREFERRED STOCK are set forth.

The lawful issue of the Company's securities have been certified by counsel

The proceeds from the sale of the Preferred Stock will be used in the business of the Company, and in opening stores to retail merchandise at 5c to \$1.00.

The aim of this company will be to operate model stores from a standpoint of merchandise and appearance, giving to each store working capital sufficient for all requirements of the business.

It will be the aim of this company to take advantage of all cash discounts, which saving alone totals a large sum in each store for each twelve month period.

The sales in 5c to \$1.00 stores will show a large increase in volume of sales as compare to the 5-10-15c stores as operated at the present time.

The field for such stores, as planned by L. R. Steel Company, Inc., is practically unlimited, as any town from 5,000 to 10,000 population will support a store of this type. The expansion of the Company's chain of stores is therefore merely a question of time and not territory.

Note, that in times of depression, people are inclined to get most for the least money—and patronize the 5c to \$1.00-stores in even larger numbers than in times of prosperity.

Our representative Mr. Roberts, of Montreal, will call on you
within a few days.

COPENHAGEN CHEWING TOBACCO

Copenhagen is used differently from ordinary chewing tobacco.

Take a small pinch, for a start, and put it between the lower lip and gum, in the centre.

Afterwards you can increase the size of the pinch to suit the strength of the chew you desire.

Copenhagen is strong, because the tobacco of which it is made is cut into fine grains, which makes it impart its strength thoroughly and quickly.

Hence, a little "pinch" goes a long way, showing that Copenhagen is not only an unusually economical chew, but also one of the finest quality, being made of the best, old, rich, high-flavored tobacco.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free of charge. Our invention is absolutely confidential. Send your sketch and description to the Scientific American, 415 Broadway, New York.

Scientific American.
A handsome illustrated weekly, largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$10 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.

ST. ANDREWS

The Leap Year Dance held on Tuesday evening last in the Town Hall proved a great success, many coming from long distances to attend and indulge in the light fantastic. The pianist from Montreal was delighted and the hope is entertained that all may gather again at an early date.

LAKEFIELD

Church Notices. First Sunday in Lent Feb. 22nd.
Lakefield.—Litanies 10 30 a.m.
Dunany.—Litanies 2 30 p.m.

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.



Extra Special
Values
in
Men and
Boys'
Clothing

Mitts and Gloves, Reliable Footwear, Guaranteed sturdy & strong. Boots repaired. Tel. 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE

Solve your labor problem this
summer by installing a

PERFECTION MILKER

Absolutely the simplest and most
efficient milking machine on
the market.

For literature and further information write

J. E. Arnold & Son, - Grenville,

Distributors for the County of Argenteuil.

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	1/4 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	75 — 100
"	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, 1/2c. to 15c.

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. REPOUD, 307 Pine Av. W., Montreal.

Are you Thinking of Taking a Trip to Europe?
Passages booked and all arrangements made
by J. S. Giles, Lachute. Phone 27.

Soils and Crops

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

How We Get Winter Eggs

Eggs are plentiful in the spring simply because natural conditions are then most favorable for heavy laying. What we try to do, therefore, is to provide as nearly spring-time conditions as we can in the winter. In addition we want good quarters, and good management.

While our market flocks are forced for all the winter eggs we can get out of them, we have a separate pen of fowls which we are going to breed from in the spring. These breeders are not forced, because forcing always eventually lowers vitality and causes poor fertility.

We have our houses as warm as is consistent with proper ventilation, without having any artificial heat; this latter we believe to be a needless expense, if not a positive danger. If the fowls are made to exercise sufficiently, they will need no supplied heat.

Where the weather is more or less changeable during the winter, the fowls should be protected from sudden changes, because they have a more disastrous effect upon egg production than has extreme cold. In warm winter weather, we throw the houses wide open during the day, and after night provide somewhat more than the usual amount of ventilation. Then when the weather turns cold, we close up the houses as tightly as we can and still maintain good ventilation, according to the severity of the weather. Of course, we use muslin curtains in the front of our house so that the fowls are always sure of fresh air.

In regard to the number of fowls that may safely be kept in a house of a certain size—we prefer six to eight square feet of house room per fowl. Five feet per fowl is the minimum for best results. Our houses are divided into pens ten by twelve feet each, and we keep fifteen fowls in each, thus giving each bird eight square feet of floor space.

The feed is important, for the hen is like every other being in the respect that she cannot produce something from nothing, and she must be provided with the proper materials for converting into eggs. The natural food of poultry is grain, insects, bugs and worms, and green stuff. This makes such a well balanced ration that about the best thing we can do is to try to match it.

We feed twice a day, morning and evening, with green food supplied at noon. Our morning feed always consists of a variety of dry grains scattered in a deep litter so that the birds will have to hunt and scratch for all they get. Exercise is necessary, for it is the busy hen that gets fat and persists in living the "simple life" when it comes to producing eggs.

At noon we supply some kind of green food, giving as great a variety as possible. Any kind of grass or green stuff is all right, so are vegetables, roots, bulbs and tubers of any sort that the birds will eat. If no supply of fresh green food is available, the next best thing is to use alfalfa or clover hay freely. It can be fed dry but should also be steamed and fed as mash occasionally.

The evening mash, fed the last thing before the fowls go to roost, is a moist mash, consisting mainly of cracked corn, middlings, bran, etc. Sometimes on very cold days, we also give a feed of whole corn that has been thoroughly heated because it helps keep the fowls warm. The water we use in mixing up the mash is always warmed in winter.

Some people prefer to feed the mash in the morning, with the grain feed at night. This is all right if it is more convenient, although we find that the fowls take more exercise if they are fed grains during the day. Birds usually fill up pretty freely on soft food, being able to fill their crops in just a few moments without exercise. This makes no difference in the evening when the fowls are about ready to go to roost, but in the daytime we want them to scratch and rustle around and exercise while eating.

Animal food in some form is necessary to take the place of bugs, worms, insects, etc. We use either ground beef scraps or green cut bone. (Of course, grit, shells, charcoal and good drinking water are always accessible to the fowls.)

Hay Feeding and Heaves

The term heaves is applied to that condition or disease of the horse which is characterized by heaving of the flanks, because a double bellows-like motion is seen as the horse exhales air. This generally is accompanied by a spasmodic cough and expulsion of gas from the rectum.

A horse affected with heaves has a rough, staring, unhealthy coat of hair, tends to have stocky legs, usually shows a "hay belly" and easily sweats and tires at work. In many cases there is a discharge from the nostrils, but most often it takes the form of flakes of mucus about the orifice of the nostrils. The feces very often are mushy and have a bad odor. In some cases, on the contrary, the horse is constipated.

The disease is not purely a lung disease, as many farmers think. The trouble invariably starts in the stomach. Indigestion causes irritation of the pneumogastric nerve of the stom-

ach and then its branch to the lungs becomes affected. The horse always has a gluttonous appetite and that helps to induce heaves. The stomach and large intestines, distended with hay or other rough, bulky, dry, in-nutritious roughage, press upon the diaphragm and impair breathing.

In all chronic cases of heaves the tiny air-chambers of the lungs break down and many chambers now are represented by few which can not properly expel air. It is for this reason that the horse uses his abdominal muscles to help empty the lungs and that gives the double, heaving action seen at the flanks. The heart usually becomes weakened.

Medicine may relieve the distress of heaves and alleviate the cough; but it can not restore the lost walls of myriads of small air-chambers; therefore, chronic heaves, technically termed "emphysema of the lungs," is incurable.

Make the invariable practice not to feed any coarse, bulky roughage freely at noon to a horse that has to work hard immediately afterward. Allow a hot, tired, sweaty horse to eat, say, one pound of hay while he is cooling off; then allow him drinking water, and then his feed of oats and bran. Give a good feed of hay the first thing in the morning and the bulk of the hay after oats have been eaten at night.

A horse needs about one pound each of grain and hay for each hundred pounds of body weight, at three feeds, as a day's ration. Increase hay and decrease grain for an idle horse.

At all times keep the bowels active. Dry, or overripe timothy hay is most likely to cause heaves. Marsh hay also is bad, as is old, weathered threshed timothy or clover. Dry, dusty clover hay, fed as a well-nigh exclusive ration also is a fertile cause of heaves.

Let the heavy horse live on green grass in summer, and wet straw or bundles of corn-fodder, roots and bran in winter. Do not allow him any bulky feed at noon and do not work him soon after a meal. Keep his bowels active, feeding bran and roots for that purpose.

Proprietary remedies will alleviate the distress. So will Fowler's solution of arsenic; dose, one-half ounce night and morning for a week; then increase to three such doses a day. Gradually discontinue the medicine, taking at least ten days to the process when the drug no longer is needed.

The fumes from a bucketful of Beaumont crude oil placed in the horse's manger will relieve the cough of heaves. Drinking water slightly blue with indigo (washing blue) is highly recommended for a heavy horse; and a farmer advised the other day that he can always relieve the trouble by giving three times daily one pint of a decoction made by steeping white-pine needles in boiling water for twenty-four hours, adding more water as required to maintain the original amount.

The Early Hatched Chick

Nearly every farmer's wife figures on a little extra income from sales of spring chickens, but few are equipped to get the most money out of them. Those who do not use incubators have to wait until the hens become broody and the chicks cannot be hatched early enough to get them on the market at a profitable price.

To be marketed most profitably the chicks should be hatched in February or March, or at least not later than April. They will then be ready to turn off when the demand is good, the supply limited and the price high. A little later the supply is ample and the price drops, often to a point where springs are sold at an actual loss.

The colony brooders now in use on many farms will easily handle four or five hundred chicks and there is little if any more labor involved than in caring for a hen and her brood. I am no wizard at chick raising. I always expect to lose about twenty-five per cent, but even at that February and March hatched chicks are very profitable. In fact, I believe there is no other branch of farm industry which will turn an equal profit in the same length of time.

Just as an example, here is what one flock did for us last spring. Four hundred and twenty-eight chicks were put under the brooder late in March. At six weeks old they had cost one cent per week for each chick for food. From that time on the expense increased rapidly and at the age of three months they had cost for feed, \$80.58, and in coal for brooder stove, \$5.60. The chicks were worth twenty cents each when hatched, making the total cost \$171.78.

A little over three hundred chicks were raised to that date. The cockerels averaged about three pounds each in weight, some going better than three and a half. The pullets averaged less than two and a half pounds. The average of the whole flock was a little above two and one-half pounds and they were then worth fifty cents per pound, or \$375, leaving a profit of over \$200.

Only a few of the poorer colored cockerels and some off-colored pullets were sold, the rest being kept for breeders, but with the cockerels worth \$1.50 each the temptation was great to

let them all go. As they ran about half and half, the cockerels have brought about \$225, leaving as profit over \$50 in cash and a flock of one hundred and fifty fine pullets.

I believe the average farmer's wife would have increased this profit by \$50 to \$75. This is the place where the woman naturally excels the man. A man once told me that he always raised at least ninety-eight per cent of his chicks, but I have him catalogued as a specialist in plain and fancy laying.

In this flock the first feed given was rolled oats crumbled with enough hard boiled eggs to give a flavor. After three or four days they had two feeds a day of commercial chick feed, and a box of bran was given them. When three weeks old the bran was changed to meat mash made of two hundred pounds of ground corn and oats, one hundred pounds of bran, one hundred pounds of middlings, one hundred pounds of meat scraps and fifty pounds of alfalfa meal. This mash was their principal ration from that time on. They stowed away great quantities of it and made rapid growth of bone and muscle.

For the first two weeks the only drink given was sour milk. We have not had a case of white diarrhoea on the farm since we began using sour milk several years ago. I would not advise anyone to change a method of feeding unless it has proved unsatisfactory. Last spring one party wrote that sour milk killed the chicks and another that rolled oats gave them white diarrhoea. A man said his chicks drank so much sour milk he was afraid they would burst, so he took it away from them. These fears are groundless. There is nothing better than rolled oats and sour milk for newly hatched chicks and they will drink a great deal of the milk. The more they drink the less they will eat of other food, but it is easily digested and nourishing and they do well on it. It is well to give them a box of bran also to counteract any tendency toward constipation.

Many farmers find it cheaper to buy chicks than to hatch them. A colony brooder may be purchased for \$15 to \$25. Almost any building ten to fifteen feet square can be made to serve as a brooder house if thoroughly cleaned and lined with tarred paper to conserve the heat. The window space on the south should be liberal and at least one large window covered with light muslin to provide ventilation. The floor should be covered with clean, dry sand to a depth of three inches and no litter is necessary.

Some of the advantages of the early hatched over the late hatched chick are:

The good prices received for surplus stock.

The work of brooding is simplified and is over before the rush of regular farm work is on.

The chicks are pretty well grown before hawks and crows become troublesome.

The pullets begin to lay early in the fall and with proper care will keep it up all winter while eggs are at the best prices.

Care of the Woodlot

When a cord of four-foot wood sells for \$8, any man with a woodlot begins to feel that it is nearly as good as a gold mine, and sets about to take better care of it.

"Cut only dead and dying timber," is a good rule to go by in thinning the standing trees for fuel. Many people put this in leases when renting land. Others who sell farms and take mortgages, have it inserted in the papers that if any timber is cut the proceeds shall be applied on the bond.

Time was when the tops of big trees were left to rot down after the trunk was sawed up. Now the thrifty man knows that the big limbs, as well as the smaller ones, have much good wood in them; so he cuts them sled length and hauls them down to be buzzed up or cut with the cross-cut saw into stove wood.

Often worthless saplings grow up among the larger timber. Cut these out, for they take from the goodness of the soil and retard the growth of the better trees. If you cut out the brush a growth of grass will start, affording feed for sheep or cows.

If there are thick spots in the woods where saplings of all sorts grow, cut out the most unpromising to the advantage of the rest. If these are not cut out and saved, it will not be long before they will begin to die and drop of their own accord. That means wood lost.

If you have a forest of twenty acres or more, there will surely be more than can be used by the home fires. This is the chance to make a few dollars, for there are always many in the town or city who would like a few cords of wood.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I fret while waiting
for a train
But this is most unwise
of me —
I could be living just
as much
No matter where I
chance to be
R. J. CANN



The Troublesome Cold

When winter comes upon us, many people succumb to annoying colds. As a rule, there are very good reasons for this affliction.

It is a strange but human characteristic that most people do not like to lay off their easy-to-put-on summer underwear, and to get into the heavier-weight garments. In fact, many pride themselves on wearing the same undergarments summer and winter, arguing that it saves trouble, and they do not feel the need of making a change. In certain parts of the world this may be all right, but we are not living in the tropics. If we are to continue living in health in the temperature zone, we should imitate nature and dress accordingly.

The birds seek a warmer climate, and the animals who stay here put on a heavier coat for the winter season. Even the fields welcome a thick, warm covering of white. And why should the human family try to toughen itself through exposure, and the dangers of pneumonia. Men are more sensible in this regard than women, for their underwear and outer garments, too, are of a type to protect the body instead of exposing it.

Surely the sensible thing to do is to dress according to the weather, and there is no gainsaying the fact that anyone who faces wintry blasts partly clad, soon gets to have a weather-beaten look, which does not add to one's loveliness.

It is better to have artificial heat even if the windows have to be left open, than to sit in damp, chilly rooms. Children are particularly susceptible to colds. They are nearer the floor and more in drafts, and young children are more sensitive to respiratory troubles than older people who have developed a certain amount of resistance.

Another cause of colds is dressing over-warmly. Sometimes careful parents are to blame here, in that they load their children down with wraps so heavy that when the children become active in play, they perspire freely. Then if they sit down on the ground or the steps, or come in and take off their wraps and the house is cool, they catch cold. A child's head should never be damp with perspiration when its wraps are removed.

Carelessly used handkerchiefs, coughing and sneezing are also among the distributors of colds. If one member of the family is so affected, he should be very careful to cover his mouth with a fresh handkerchief when he coughs; to keep far enough away from the rest so that they will not get his breath. In many families the laundry basket is the receptacle for all soiled clothing, and handkerchiefs are dropped in there, trusting that the process of laundering will sterilize them. This cannot be depended upon, for germs are tenacious of life and many people do not boil their clothes, but merely pour boiling water upon them. In this way, not only handkerchiefs but other garments may become the source of danger.

Run no risk, but disinfect handkerchiefs with a solution of carbolic acid or something else which your druggist may recommend to you as safe and certain. The best plan is to wash the handkerchiefs by themselves, and to boil them thoroughly for at least twenty minutes.

A person with a cold should not sleep with anyone else, and it is not

too much to ask that cup, fork, spoon, and anything else which touches the lips of the patient shall be washed by themselves and boiling water poured over them to sterilize them.

If anyone in the family has a severe cold, he should use all reasonable means to get rid of it, and not wait "to wear it out," for not only is he likely to suffer more than need be himself but to expose others as well. The other members of the family should use a simple gargle night and morning, and a nose spray, for throat and nose are so apt to be portals through which the germs enter. Extra care should be taken at this time in cleaning the teeth, and the system should be kept free with laxative foods.

A suitable gargle is made by taking one part peroxide of hydrogen, two parts of listerine, and three parts of water, or a few drops of liquid eucalypt soap shaken into one-fourth cup of water will do nicely for both gargle and tooth wash. Oil of eucalyptus used as a nose spray has proved a decided benefit.

If the system becomes weakened from a severe cold, the likelihood of catching more is greater, and not only is the general health and nutrition impaired, but the likelihood of contracting epidemic or seasonal diseases is greatly increased.

An old rule warned, "Keep the feet dry, and the head cool," in order to avoid colds. This is equivalent to saying, be careful of damp feet, do not overheat your rooms, and see to it that they are sufficiently well ventilated so that the air is pure night and day. Exhausted, breathed over air and a high temperature are among the conditions to be avoided.

Where there is a marked susceptibility to cold, it may not be sufficient to observe the cautions given thus far, for some people, and especially some children, have very little resistance. Or they have what is known as sensitive, mucous membranes. Bodily vigor may be built up by good food, a suitable amount of rest for the age of the individual, and a carefully prescribed tonic. Just what may suit you may not be what I will need at all. You may discover that the membranes inside the eyelids and lips are pale; your skin has a somewhat waxy appearance; and there are blue shadows beneath the eyes. Your doctor may decide that you need more iron in your blood, and in that case he recommends the drinking of more milk and the eating of whole wheat breads and cereals, and the taking of some medicine with iron in it, in order to build up the red blood corpuscles.

That same physician may examine me and may discover that I am suffering from indigestion, and so am unable to make use of the body-building material which my meals furnish. In that case, he will probably recommend some partly pre-digested food, and a digestive aid to assist in taking care of my food. Or, again he may discover that the mucous membranes are in a condition to become very easily inflamed, and may think it wise to give something in an emulsion of soothing oils combined with a special tissue builder. So you see, it is not entirely safe to take the medicine which the doctor prescribed for another. Look out for colds, and you will save yourself unnecessary suffering, loss of time and lowered efficiency.

Poultry

Health while breeding is essential for both cock and hen, for inheritance perpetuates undesirable as well as desirable qualities. Fowls selected for the breeding-pen should have strong constitutions, should be in perfect health when placed in the breeding-pen, and should never have been sick or badly out of condition.

Vigor is more important than fancy points or heavy egg production. Vigor will perpetuate healthy race of fowls; the chicks will survive and grow, and the pullets will lay. The phenomenal egg producers are not only in perfect condition but are descended from hardy stock.

No fowl that shows any weakness or symptoms of disease, or that is not thrifty and vigorous, should be allowed to enter the breeding-pen. Neither should a bird be used that has ever in its life been seriously ill, for while it may have apparently recovered, a weak spot is likely to remain, and there is a liability of the disorder cropping out in the progeny.

The purely nervous energy of closely-bred purebreds must not be mistaken for an indication of vigor. This may be nothing more than the mettlesome spirit of the purebred, which in itself is of no great value as a guide to a healthful condition. Combined with satisfactory physical qualities this is a desirable asset.

Mopey, dopey, loosely-feathered birds with dull plumage and a listless don't-care-for-life manner are not strong enough in health and vigor to be entitled to a place in the breeding-pen. However, I would not disqualify a bird that has at some time suffered from a slight cold, or one that may have had a frozen comb. I do not believe such mishaps would in any way affect the value of a bird as a breeder.

A frail, delicate hen should not be permitted in the breeding-pen, no matter how good a layer she may be. Such an individual will pass her physical weakness on to her offspring. Too much stress can not be placed upon

the importance of strong constitution, vigor, activity and plenty of life in the foundation stock.

Hogs

When tankage is fed to hogs the first time, they do not always take heartily to it. In such a case it should be mixed with shorts until they form a liking for it. We have always fed tankage in the winter in this way: We first put the tankage in the trough dry, using about five pounds of tankage to every 100 pounds of corn. Then over the tankage we pour enough shorts slop to moisten the tankage. The hogs will eat the mixture quickly and will make good gains if they have plenty of good sound corn in addition. It is seldom that hogs on tankage will get the bad habit of eating chickens, no matter how the chickens may swarm about the feeding floor.

Simple Manner of Testing Seeds. It is a simple matter to test seeds before sowing. Take a piece of white flannel, put it in a saucer with water sufficient to saturate it and keep it so. Count the seeds that are placed on the flannel and make a record of the number. Cover with paper or another saucer turned over it. Blotting paper may be used in place of flannel. Keep the saucer in a warm place. The percentage of growth can be calculated by counting how many seeds in the hundred grow.

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Keep the ashes cleaned from under the grate. With a clean ash-pit the fire will burn more uniformly and with fewer clinkers.

Fat for greasing pans should be kept in a cup along with a little brush for applying it. This saves the time used in stopping to wash the hands.

Children have been deafened by a box on the ear. If you must use this method of punishment choose a part of the body where there are no inside works.

Thaw out frozen waterpipes with applications of thick cloths dipped in boiling water. Less risk attends such a process than is connected with the use of lighted candles or lamps.

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of the wheat question.

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PRICE 60c.

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RHEUMATIC PEOPLE

Can Only Find Relief by Enriching the Blood.

Rheumatism is a disorder of the blood. It attacks people when the blood is overcharged with acid and impurities, thus setting up inflammation in the muscles and joints. Wet weather or cold weather of autumn may start the tortures of rheumatism, but is not the cause. The cause is in the blood and the blood only. Victims of this malady have every reason to fear the first dull ache in the limbs and joints, followed by sharp pains through the flesh and muscles; these are the symptoms of poison in the blood which may shortly leave the victim racked and helpless.

There is only one way to cure rheumatism, and that is through the blood. Liniments, hot applications, and rubbing may give temporary ease, but cannot possibly root the trouble out of the system. That can only be done by the rich, red blood which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make. This new blood drives out the poisonous acids and impurities, and the rheumatism disappears. If you are a sufferer from this painful malady begin curing yourself to-day by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and see how soon the pains and stiffness of the joints fade away, leaving behind new energy and new health.

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

Mahogany in Furniture.

It is interesting to note that more than twenty mahoganylike woods are now offered as true mahogany, not to mention a considerable number of woods cunningly stained to imitate mahogany. In the present circumstances, therefore, when the demand for mahogany is greater than the supply, unusual interest attaches to such woods as Caribana or Colombian mahogany, which is acknowledged not to be mahogany, but which is so similar to it in color, grain effects and working qualities as to serve for the rare wood.

The statement is made that while Caribana differs widely in its botanical

and anatomical characters from true mahogany, its close superficial resemblance to mahogany and its physical properties at once distinguish it as a high class cabinet wood. When properly seasoned it does not warp, check or shrink, while much of the lumber is beautifully figured. It works well, takes a filler readily and can be highly polished.

Lost People of Arizona.

By far the most interesting remains of the lost people of Arizona are their network of canals which prevail through the valleys. The longest is the one tapping the Gila river and which supplied with water the ancient city, now marked with the one standing building. This is the Casa Grande, about which so much has been written and which has excited so much interest among archaeologists in the last ten years.

The volume of water taken out by this canal must have been immense, for it supported millions of acres. In most places the canal has been filled with drifting sand, but its course is easily traced. Engineers who located the Maricopa canal made use of the old Aztec ditch and to-day water runs over its pebbly bottom just as it did 2,000 or 3,000 years ago.

For miles and miles around mounds tell the tale of houses destroyed by the ravages of time. Phoenix was built on the ruins of this ancient city and there relics frequently are found of this ancient civilization.

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.

Latest Styles in Skirts



No. 9239—Ladies' Three-Piece Circular Skirt. Price, 20 cents. High waistline; 38 or 36-inch length. Cut in 7 sizes, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34 and 36 ins. waist measure. Size 26 requires, 38-inch length, 3 1/8 yds. 40 ins. wide, or 2 1/8 yds. 54 ins. wide; 36-inch length, 3 yds. 40 ins. wide, or 2 yds. 54 ins. wide. Width around bottom, 2 1/4 yds.

No. 9209—Ladies' Ruffled Skirt. Price, 25 cents. Panel front; two-piece back foundation lengthened by two-piece lower section; 39 or 37-inch length. Cut in 5 sizes, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 ins. waist measure. Size 26 requires, 39-inch length, 4 1/8 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 3 3/4 yds. 45 ins. wide; 37-inch length, 4 1/8 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 3 3/4 yds. 45 ins. wide. Width around bottom 1 1/4 yds.

No. 9251—Ladies' Two-Piece Skirt. Price, 20 cents. High waistline; 38 or 36-inch length. Cut in 8 sizes, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38 ins. waist measure. Size 26 requires, 38-inch length, 2 3/4 yds. 40 ins. wide, or 1 3/4 yds. 54 ins. wide; 36-inch length, 2 3/4 yds. 40 ins. wide, or 1 3/4 yds. 54 ins. wide. Width around bottom, 1 1/4 yds.

ASTHMA

If you have asthma, don't imagine that you must always suffer untold misery. Relief quick, sure and safe is guaranteed in even the worst cases by using

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We are so certain of results we will send you a free sample of these capsules, confident that you will find them all we have claimed. Sold by reliable druggists everywhere for \$1.04 a box.

For free sample, write to TEMPLETON'S 142 King St. West Toronto

TEMPLETON'S RHEUMATIC CAPSULES

For fifteen years the standard specific for Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia. Many doctors prescribe them.

Write to Templeton's, 142 King St. W., Toronto, for free sample. Sold by reliable druggists everywhere for \$1.04 per box.

Bits of Information.

The Australian War Debt is \$1,500,000.

The salary of the German President is \$240,000.

The total number of Girl Guides in the British Isles is 72,519.

There are nineteen peeresses in their own right in the United Kingdom.

There are 6,000,000 motor vehicles in use in the United States to-day.

The Victoria Cross was awarded to sixty-three Australians during the war.

The record time of 2 minutes 27 seconds for skating one mile was made in 1912.

Between August, 1914, and February 26, 1919, 563 Victoria Crosses were awarded.

"Soviet," in its original meaning of a "council," was used in Serbia as long ago as 1805.

The journey from London to Paris by air takes 2 1/4 hours compared with 7 hours by land and sea.

It has been estimated that war-work for women drew 400,000 recruits from domestic work and dress-making in Great Britain.

The first cinematograph performance ever given in the British House of Commons took place on August 12 of this year.

Chilled fish from Newfoundland is prepared in a cold storage plant, which can deal with 200,000 lbs. of fish a day.

The Republic of Czechoslovakia has an area of between 50,000 and 60,000 square miles and a population of 12,500,000.

Bombs for use with air machines originally weighed 20 lbs., but at the end of the war the largest weighed as much as a ton and a half.

At the signing of the Armistice, the total of German bombing and scouting aeroplanes had fallen to 1,700; while the Allies had three machines on the front to the German one.

While the total steam tonnage of the British Empire is over 2,500,000 tons less than in 1914, the steam shipping of the United States shows an increase of nearly 7,800,000 tons.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

All About Chins.

Square chins, with little flesh, denote firmness and executive ability. Broad chins signify dignity, unless vertically thin, when, if with it there be thin lips of the bloodless kind, you find cruelty.

Protruding chins characterize men and women of the forceful type. Successful people usually carry their chins thrust forward, with compressed lips.

Retreating chins show lack of force mentally, morally and physically, and denote that the possessor yields, is soon discouraged, and desires protection. The development of other faculties often makes up for this defect.

Long chins are poetical, unstable, and delicate in constitution. People having them are said to be subject to internal derangements.

Medium chins, with small mounds of flesh on either side, characterize generosity and cheery natures.

Short chins show a great love of order and detail—"a place for everything and everything in its place" type of person.

A Canadian Salt Lake.

A lake has been discovered in the Denzil district of Saskatchewan which produces almost pure salt, and its development is being actively proceeded with. This lake is the more remarkable from the fact that it is the only one of a group of 190 which possesses these saline properties. In area it extends over about 15 acres and is covered with a brine, which, in itself, does not possess any pure salt properties.

On boring, however, it was discovered that the depression had a rock foundation, about six feet below the surface, and as each bore was put down a salt spring developed, each of which contained approximately 9 per cent. pure salt.

All Alike.

Patient—"The doctor's bills are higher and my wife says the medicine cost more than they did."

Nurse—"Don't worry about that now. I want to take your temperature."

Patient—"I'll bet you'll find even that is going up."

Are We All Pigmies?

The huge giant, whose fossilized remains have just been dug up in the State of Vera Cruz, strikes a severe blow at those who boast of physical development in the twentieth century. This giant is claimed to be eleven yards high!

Loushin, the Russian giant, was well under nine feet, or three yards. The biblical giant, Goliath, was merely a dozen feet, and the great King Og of Basan, did not stand more than sixteen feet six inches in his socks. Og held the record before this eleven-yard champion came along to upset him.

Put him in the kitchen of a modest four-floored house, and his legs would reach the dining-room above, his chest would thrust up into the bedroom, and his head come out in the attic!

The average height of the measly specimen of humanity who inhabits the globe to-day is about five and a half feet. How we are diminishing!

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish Priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE, Merchant, St. Isidore, Que., 12 May, '98.

A Prayer For the Day.

Christ, who bled and died for me On the sacrificial tree, Out of Thy great charity, Hear the prayer I lift to Thee!

By the spear that cleft Thy side, Purify my heart of pride! By the thorns that crowned Thy brow, With Thy love my soul endow!

By Thy pierced hands and feet, Make my halting faith complete! By the bitter drink they gave, Make me humble, make me brave!

Women outnumber the men in Great Britain by 2,000,000.

YES! MAGICALLY! CORNS LIFT OUT WITH FINGERS

You simply say to the drug store man, "Give me a quarter of an ounce of freezezone." This will cost very little but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn from one's feet.

A few drops of this new ether compound applied directly upon a tender, aching corn should relieve the soreness instantly, and soon the entire corn, root and all, dries up and can be lifted out with the fingers.

This new way to rid one's feet of corns was introduced by a Cincinnati man, who says that, while freezezone is sticky, it dries in a moment, and simply shrivels up the corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin.

Don't let father die of infection or lockjaw from whitening at his corns, but clip this out and make him try it.

GIRLS! DRAW A MOIST CLOTH THROUGH HAIR

Let "Danderine" save your hair and double its beauty.



Oh, girls, such an abundance of thick, heavy, invigorated hair: a perfect mass of wavy, silky hair, gloriously fluffy, bright and so easy to manage.

Just moisten a cloth with a little "Danderine" and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; this magically removes all dirt, excess oil and grease, but your hair is not left brittle, dry, stringy or faded, but charmingly soft, with glossy, golden gleams and tender lights. The youthful glints, tints and color are again in your hair.

"Danderine" is a tonic-beautifier. Besides doubling the beauty of the hair at once, it checks dandruff and stops falling hair. Get delightful Danderine for a few cents at any drug or toilet counter and use it as a dressing and invigorator as told on bottle.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies Book on DOG DISEASES and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author, H. Clay Glover Co., Inc., 115 West 51st Street, New York, U.S.A.

ED. 7. ISSUE No. 2-20.

"VERBOTEN"

Don't shock your Liver and Bowels, but take "Cascarets."

Cascarets end biliousness, headache, colds, and constipation, so gently you're never even inconvenienced. There is no gripping and none of the explosive after-effects of cathartics like Calomel, Salts, Senna or Oil of Cramping Pills. To-night take Cascarets and get rid of the bowel and liver poison which is keeping you miserable and half sick. Cascarets cost so little and they work while you sleep.

For a New Icing.

After the batter is in the baking dish, sprinkle brown sugar and coconut on the top, and when it is baked it is just the prettiest brown, as well as good to taste.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

Laugh a little less at your neighbor's troubles and a little more at your own.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Scientific research shows that the peoples who have fed liberally on milk and eggs and leafy foods actually have marched ahead in progress, while those who have lacked these foods have lagged behind and are not so well-developed, physically or mentally.

"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 Cure for Bad Breath

"Bad breath is a sign of decayed teeth, foul stomach or unclean bowel." If your teeth are good, look to your digestive organs at once. Get Selgel's Curative Syrup at druggists. 15 to 30 drops after meals, clean up your food passage and stop the bad breath odor. 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles. Do not buy substitutes. Get the genuine.

Since 1870



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, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Neuritis, Joint Pains, and Pain generally. Tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Larger "Bayer" packages.

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

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. 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.

AGENTS WANTED.

PORTRAIT AGENTS WANTED good prints and finishes—lowest prices on frames—ask for catalogue, United Art Co., 4 Brunswick Ave., Toronto.

FOR SALE

NEWSPAPER, WEEKLY, IN BRUCE County. Splendid opportunity. Write Box 2, Wilson Publishing Co., Limited, 78 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,500. Will go for \$1,200 on quick sale. Box 62, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HENS WANTED ALIVE, 15 CENTS a pound, any size, f.o.b. your station if within 200 miles of Toronto. Ship C.O.D. in crates or boxes. Albert Lewis, 666 Dundas West, Toronto.

CHOICE SILVER BLACK BREEDING Foxes. Also, we are buyers of Raw Furs. What have you—what price? Held Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

COFFIN STOCK WANTED. IF YOU are able to supply, advise us, as we will pay the highest prices, dry or green from the saw. Keenan Bros., Limited, Owen Sound, Ont.

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.



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 Syrup—a household preparation of sixty years' standing. Mother always buys the Large Size.



Baby Happy After His Bath With Cuticura Soap

Nothing more refreshing for baby than a warm bath with Cuticura Soap, especially if his skin is hot, irritated or rashy. After bathing, gently touch any irritation with Cuticura Ointment. They are ideal for all toilet uses.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Leonard Limited, 55 Peel St., Montreal. Keep Cuticura Soap always without fail.

KNOCKS OUT PAIN THE FIRST ROUND

Comforting relief from pain makes Sloan's the World's Liniment

This famous reliever of rheumatic aches, soreness, stiffness, painful sprains, neuralgia pains, and most other external twinges that humanity suffers from, enjoys its great sales because it practically never fails to bring speedy, comforting relief.

Always ready for use, it takes little to penetrate without rubbing and produce results. Clean, refreshing. Made in Canada. At all drug stores.

35c, 70c, \$1.40.



Sloan's Liniment Keep it handy

If Tea or Coffee Disagrees the quick and easy way to satisfaction and better health is to drink

INSTANT POSTUM

This pure cereal beverage has not increased in price. You'll be pleased with its flavor. Very economical.

There's a Reason



Service First, Satisfaction Always.

Groceries & Hardware.

Alabastine	Saws,
Paint	Hammers,
Oils,	Roofing,
Varnishes,	Enamel-ware
Stains,	Shovels,
White Lead,	Electric Globes,
Rope,	Electric Fixtures,
Nails,	Axes.

Gasolene

We have a large assortment of nice fresh Groceries always in hand.

Huyler's and Willards Chocolates.

Kodaks, Films and Supplies.

The Big Home Store with the Little Prices."

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.
White Front.

Courteous, Painstaking Service

From the moment you have opened your account with us we look upon you as a friend of the Bank, to be served in every way possible, at every turn.

It is this spirit of "friendly service" that has been largely responsible for this Bank's solid, steady 87 years of progress.

We will appreciate your account.

Bank of Nova Scotia

Paid-up Capital - \$ 5,700,000
Reserve Fund - 18,000,000
Resources - 230,000,000

J. R. PARRIS,
Manager,
Lachute Branch.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Rail or Steamship
passages booked,
freights secured
reservations made
Apply to
J. S. Giles, Agent.

MALCOLM SMITH,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
Sales conducted in English
and French.

P. O. Box 10 Phone No. 131 r 3
LACHUTE, QUE.

L. L. LEGAULT, K.C.,
ADVOCATE,
Telephone No. 60
Main St., LACHUTE.

"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.

MER 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.

Good Resolutions.

At the commencement of the year many people made Good Resolutions, one of which was to do their Shopping at OUR STORE.

What about YOU?

Never Overlook a Bargain. Everything we sell comes under that heading.

The Best in Quality,
Price and Service.

We have everything in Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Rubbers, Men's Ready-Made Clothing, and all Ladies' Dress Serges at moderate prices. Also a choice line of Groceries. Telephone orders delivered promptly. Yours for Service. Phone 39.

McFAUL BROS.

Where your dollar does its duty.

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.
Mortgage Loans. Farms for Sale
Bell Telephone No. 70.

"Come in and See"

The New International Farm Tractor on Exhibition in our Store. The one that will do your work to perfection.

International Gas and Kerosine Engines and Farm Machinery 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, Stanchions and Litter Carriers, 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 harness at right prices. Harness neatly and promptly repaired.

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 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 Carriers, 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.

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

GAETAN VALOIS, L.L.L.

NOTARY

Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E.

Valois, notary's papers.

LACHUTE, - QUE.

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

SURGEON DENTIST

Raymond's Block

Main Street, Lachute.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1920.

NO. 3

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

WANTED.—Two cords of dry hard wood. Apply The Molsons Bank.

WANTED.—Maid for general house work. Apply Mrs. W. A. Houston.

WANTED.—Good strong boy for Delivery van. Apply to J. D. Campbell.

NOTICE.—We are in the market for Hides, Bags, and Calf Skins L. Klein.

WANTED.—500 alive Hens, best prices paid. Bring at once or phone No. 78 and we will call.

FOR SALE.—A quantity of wheat (hen feed) also some good settings of White Wyandotts. Phone 103 r 4.

FOR SALE.—Building 66x30 basement and two flats engine and boiler 45 to 65 horse power Apply to J. D. Campbell.

ONLY ONE LEFT.—A brand new cutter, never been used. A bargain to quick buyer, Geo. V. Deacon, Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.—An exceptional opportunity to secure two large Grade Holstein heifers three years old. Second calf end of March and middle of April. Registered selected sires. Apply to E. S. Morrison, St. Canute, Que.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Public Notice is hereby given by the undersigned that on Tuesday the second day of March from 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. I will be at McAllister's Post Office, Brownsburg for the purpose of collection of Municipal Council Taxes imposed by By-Law No. 31 Taxes due last January. A. Lamarche Sec-Treas.

FARM FOR SALE

A farm situated in the Parish of Ste. Andrews, Cote-du-Midi, County of Argenteuil, containing 203 arpents of heavy clay loam all workable by machinery, good buildings, good water, one mile from Canadian Northern Railway Station, and about a mile from school and cheese factory, also 30 head of horned cattle, 3 horses and other stock, farming implements, etc. All will be sold in block or separately. Terms of payment will be made suitable to purchaser. Apply to Mrs. Archibald Graham Sr., St. Andrews East, Que.

Automobile Repair Shop.

Mr. W. Doran, of Brownsburg, wishes to inform all automobile owners that he has opened up a first class repair shop, and you can be assured of good service. I keep on hand a large assortment of parts, etc. All work guaranteed. 4-30

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Lila Cruise spent the week-end in Ottawa.

Mrs. John Robertson spent this week in Montreal.

Miss A. L. Moore is spending this week in Montreal.

Mrs. John Mackie, of Montreal, is spending this week in town.

Mr. Millar, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Wm. Deacon.

Miss Olive Seale spent the week-end with her parents at Morin Heights.

Mr. Ogilvie, of Vancouver, B.C., spent the latter part of last week in town.

Miss McMillan, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Mossman Gall.

Mrs. Robt. Cruise, of Dauphin, Man., is the guest of Mrs. John Cruise this week.

Dr. Lockhart Gall, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town the guest of Mrs. Jas. Gall.

Messrs. Jas. Calder and Lyle Middleton, of McGill University, were week-end guests in town.

Misses Barbara Nicoll and Amy McOuatt, of Montreal, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McOuatt, Riverside.

Mrs. John Burnett and children Nora and Archie, of Cascades, were the guests of their cousins the McFaul Bros. this week.

Mrs. Kennedy and Miss Violet Kennedy, of Montreal, were in town last week attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Peter McGibbon.

Mr. Geo. Blair Sr., who has been visiting friends in Ogdensburg and Lachute for two months left for Stettler, Alta., on Sunday last.

CARD OF THANKS.—Rev. W. P. and Mrs. Wornell wish to thank the many friends for kindness shown during their recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sticht, of Montreal, and Mr. John Paul, of Iroquois Falls, were in town this week attending the funeral of the late Corp. Stanley R. Paul.

Mrs. Robt. Wood, of Merrickville, Ont., is spending a short visit in town the guest of her son Mr. E. J. Wood and her daughter Mrs. Andrew Doig, of Upper Lachute.

The Dalesville Baptists invite every one to their Tea meeting on Wednesday, March 3rd, Supper from 6.30 to 8 p.m. Good programme. Admission 40cts. children under 12 25cts.

Mr. Geo. Calder has received a cable stating that his son Dr. John Calder, who has been making a trip around the world as ship's doctor in the S.S. "Waipara" has arrived safely in England.

Mrs. John Paul and son Clarence arrived from overseas on Tuesday, bringing with them the body of the late Corp. Stanley Randolph Paul, who died in Brighton Sanatorium, England, on Feb. 2nd, of injuries caused by the late War. The funeral will take place on Friday of this week. A short service will be held at the residence of his parents at 2 p.m., after which the remains will be conveyed to the Presbyterian Church, where a public Military Service will be held at 3 o'clock.

Church Notes.

Church of England Notices in the Parish of Lachute, service in St. Simeon's Church Lachute every Friday during Lent at 8.15 p.m. Services on Sunday, Feb. 29th, Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m.

Baptist Services will be held on Sunday Feb. 29th, as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m., Dalesville 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m.

The postponed regular monthly meetings of the Women's Mission Circle and the "Dr. Jessie M. Allyn" Mission Band, and the regular bi-weekly meeting of the Young People's Union, were held on Tuesday of this week at Lachute. The three meetings were much enjoyed by the different gatherings.

At the January meeting of the Women's Mission Circle, Dalesville a Foreign mission Life membership was presented to Mrs. Henry Dixon, also Mrs. Hugh Morrow was given a badge of the Home mission Life membership which was presented to her some time ago.

The Services in the Methodist Church Lachute will be resumed on Sunday next. The Pastor, Rev. W. P. Wornell will preach both morning and evening. Service will be held in the Brownsburg Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. The Pastor Rev. W. P. Wornell will preach.

The Girls Mission Circle of the Methodist Church will hold their monthly meeting in the Methodist Sunday School Room on Tuesday March 2nd, at 7.30. All members are expected to be present.

BIRTHS

GORDON.—At East Settlement, Que. on Saturday Feb. 27th, 1920, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gordon. Stillborn.

DEATHS

CLIPSHAM.—At Toronto, Ontario, on Sunday Morning, Feb. 22nd, 1920, Norman Wood, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth M. Clipsham, aged 5 weeks. Interment at Woodstock, Ont.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

GEOMETRY.

Honours.—Stella Armstrong, Violet Perks 97.
Class I.—Leslie Cooke 80, Edith Davis, Laura Davis 79.
Class II.—Douglas Bradford 74, Ollie Morrison 73, H. Simon 72, A. Scott 67.
Class III.—Ruth Dobbie 54, Mariel Graham 52.

GRADE X.

ENGLISH.

Honours.—Margaret Jones 98, Elythe Silverton 92, Evelyn Gagnon 91.
Class I.—Henry Murphy 88, Margaret McOuatt 80, Helen Whinfield 77.
Class II.—Emma Smith 64.
Class III.—Hazel Brown 55, Ivan Carpenter 54, Isabel Owens 53, Kenneth McOuatt 51, George McCoy 50.

GRADE IX.

LATIN AUTHORS.

Honours.—Gladys Grey 96.
Class I.—Annie Stevenson 88, Edna Warwick 85, Gerald Hammond 83, G. Fuller, Lillian Hamilton, Clifford McFaul 81, Myrtle Mitchell 79, J. Hay 77.
Class II.—Blanche Smith 73, Kenneth Campbell 71, Robert Whinfield 63.
Class III.—Ian Hay 52.

GRADE VIII.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION.

Class I.—Nellie Cowan 86, I. Whinfield 83, Ivy Graham 75.
Class II.—Grace Morrison 73, May Robinson 70, Lawrence Cruise 69, Hilda Sutton 68, Lillie Bradford, Kenneth Elliott 64, Arnold Scott 63, Alice Hodge, Yida Foreman 62.
Class III.—Jessie Hay 57, E. Ryan 51.

GRADE VII.

FRENCH.

Class I.—Ruby Nichols 89, Hazel Drysdale 87, Lillie Paul 84, Margaret Scott 83, Willie Miller 81.
Class II.—Melville Smith 71, Edna Graham, Kathleen Morrison 69, Jean McOuatt 64, Myrtle Barker 63, Ethel Hay 60.
Class III.—George McGibbon 58, J. Toled 56, George Muir 53, Norman Silverton 52.

GRADE VI.

HISTORY.

Honours.—Bessie Rodgers 99, Norma Boyd, Kilgour Wilson 98, E. Burwash, Cecil Stanforth 96, George Miles 94, E. McOuatt 90.
Class I.—Charlie Miller 89, Linton Armstrong 88, Lloyd Somerville 87, E. Velland 83, Hazel Morrison, Douglas Drysdale, Harold Calder 81, Russell Robertson 77.
Class II.—Hazel Kettyle 72, Inez McKiddie 68.
Class III.—Mary Cruise 57, Freddie Barker, Florence Armstrong 52.

GRADE V.

SPELLING AND DICTATION.

Honours.—May Velland 98, Elsie Stewart 94, Nellie Hay 93, S. Scott 90.
Class I.—Robert Cunningham 89, A. Miller, Violet Paul, Henry Miles 88, L. McKiddie 85, Amy Combie 77.

GRADE IV.

GRAMMAR.

Class I.—Howard Doig, Janet McOuatt 85, M. Harrison 79, D. Morrison 78.
Class II.—Evelyn Cruise, Hazel McKiddie 72, Reta Jones 69, Lizzie Hay, G. Rodgers, James Wilson 67, E. McCoy, Bessie Morrison 66, Chester Cruise 63, F. MacSweeney 61.
Class III.—Eileen McFaul 58, Gordon Hay, Russell Elliott 51, L. Morris 50.

GRADE III.

ENGLISH.

Class I.—Eric Middleton 80, Stuart Armstrong 77.
Class II.—Stanley Boyd 74, Shirley Hamilton 71, Ada Logan, Gordon McOuatt 68, Helen Hutchinson 66, Quintin Black 65, James Velland 63, J. Logan 62, Ethel Call 61.
Class III.—Hartland Paul 54, Alma McCullough, Roy Cruise 50.

GRADE II.

SPELLING.

Honours.—Freda Mason 100, Florence Elkington 96, Leonard Carpenter 90.
Class I.—Sam Cohen 86, H. Tompkins, W. Tompkins 84, R. Cunningham 82, D. McIntyre 80.
Class II.—Morton Morrison 74, F. Hay 72.
Class III.—Lorne Wort 58.

A Splendid Effort.

The members of the Anglican congregations, of Lachute and Brownsburg, may well thank God and take courage; they may well congratulate themselves and each other on the splendid sum total of money subscribed for the Forward Movement.

Bishop Farthing in his letter to the rector, which was read at the Church services last Sunday, says: "It is simply magnificent what they have done. We have all been greatly cheered by it. All parts of your parish, Brownsburg as well as Lachute, the women as well as the men, have most nobly and generously responded. With my whole heart I thank them and congratulate you upon the results." The subscriptions to date are:—

Lachute	\$1508 00
Brownsburg	700 25
Total	\$2208 25

Dress Goods.

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The Gold and Silver Cake.

The day Lucy West was ten years old she skipped all the way to school. She had two reasons for skipping. One reason was that she had left her mother in the kitchen making a big birthday cake, called a gold and silver cake, because it was yellow inside and covered with silver-white icing. The other reason was that this was the birthday on which she was to receive the three trinkets that had once belonged to Grandmother West, for whom she was named.

All Lucy's life long those three trinkets—a thimble, a locket and a gold coin—had lain in cotton wool in a little green box, waiting for her to be ten years old. Lucy had seen them, but had never been allowed to take them out, for the box was marked, in a trembling hand, "For Lucy Ann West on the day that she is ten years old."

At the very moment that Lucy skipped across the threshold of the schoolroom, Lucy's mother stood beating eggs in a large mixing bowl and gazing proudly at the three trinkets, which lay on the table all ready to be polished shiny bright before the hour of the party in the afternoon. The five-dollar gold piece shone in the sun, and the name engraved on the thimble and on the little silver heart was as plain as day.

Philip, Lucy's brother, sat in his high chair by the table and beat right and left with an iron spoon and blinked at the pretty things in the sun. Once when his mother went into the pantry for a minute he stood up on the step of the chair and reached for them; but they were just too far away, and he sat down again with a grunt.

When Mrs. West had finished mixing and stirring she poured the yellow batter into a deep cake pan and turned away to put more wood into the stove. Philip stood up in his chair and reached again for the shining things that he wanted. He stretched so far that he almost fell over on his face—but he got the trinkets. He doubled them all into one fat fist and turned to the cake pan. Then, without hesitating a minute, he threw all three into the mixture, the locket, the thimble and the coin. They fell in with a silent splash—clup—they went, and that was all.

Philip sat down and beat the table with his spoon again. He had seen so many things go into that mixture—butter and sugar and seasoning and eggs—and now he had put something in. He was greatly pleased with himself.

At that moment mother called to the door to talk to the butter man, and Aunt Fanny came in to tend to baking the cake. Later on, when the cake had finished cooking and had been iced and put away on the pantry shelf, Mrs. West suddenly remembered the birthday gifts. She hurried anxiously into the kitchen. Where were they? She searched table and floor; she even went out in the yard and hunted on her hands and knees under the open window beside which the table stood. But of course she could not find the lost trinkets.

"Where can they be?" she said to Aunt Fanny over and over. "What could have become of them in that little time?"

At last she decided, very much frightened, that Philip must have swallowed them. But Aunt Fanny shook her head. "I don't believe it," she said. "He's having a fine nap this minute, and how could he with a thimble, a locket and a piece of money inside him?"

So they stopped worrying about

that; but they nearly cried when they thought of little Lucy, soon to come skipping home in time to dress for her party. How could they tell her? They asked each other; they dreaded to see her come.

When Lucy heard the story she bowed her head until her stiff little braids, plaited tight in preparation for the party, drooped low. It seemed to her that nothing worse could have happened. There were other presents, but what would a hundred presents seem without the three trinkets for which she had waited all her life? Two hot tears started and got as far as her eyelids; but she turned her head and wiped them away hurriedly with her hand, for she felt so sorry for her mother and Aunt Fanny.

"Never mind," she said. "I have the gold and silver cake."

Lucy had talked for weeks about the three trinkets, and it was hard to explain to her company that they had disappeared just before the party. But she did it bravely, and when they all sat down to the table, Lucy took her place with a smile. Philip sat beside her in his high chair, and everyone looked with pleasure at the beautiful big cake with its ten colored candles.

"I wish the trinkets weren't lost!" piped the smallest little girl at the party.

Lucy held her chin up bravely. "So do I," she said. "But just look at my gold and silver cake!"

She took the knife and pressed it down through the silver icing and the gold cake. "If you will excuse me," she said, "I'll give the baby his piece first, to keep him quiet."

So Philip was helped first, and next the youngest little girl guest. Then a curious thing happened. As the knife slid down again it crunched on something; Lucy wondered if mother could have dropped eggshells into the mixture. She lifted the slice carefully on the flat of the knife. All the children gave a gasp. A silver heart swung from the bottom of the slice on the end of a silver chain!

"Oh!" cried Lucy. "O my!" She began to cut slices as fast as she could. She did not understand in the least what it meant; but if one of the trinkets was in the birthday cake, the others must be, too. The children pushed back their chairs and flocked round her so that she could hardly move her elbows.

They found the thimble next. Then they searched for the coin; but though Lucy cut slices no thicker than shavings they could not find it. They turned their attention to Philip, but he had eaten all his share down to the crumbs. Aunt Fanny heard the commotion and came hurrying in. When the children had told her the story she looked thoughtful for a time; then she went up to Philip and held his head and pushed her finger carefully into his mouth. Philip stiffened, but he could not help himself. Aunt Fanny explored each of his fat cheeks with her finger. Presently she held up something wet and bright; it was the five-dollar gold piece! The children shouted with laughter.

When the last guest had gone, Lucy tucked her three treasures carefully away in the little green box for the night. She drew a long sigh of happiness.

"It was a gold and silver cake in more ways than one," she said, "and that's the truth!"

Polish for Soft Woods.

By a new process surfaces of soft woods are given the appearance of hard wood and toughened so that they can be polished.

Your Life in Long Ago

How long have you lived? Certainly for untold millions of years.

True, the individual that you recognize as yourself came into the world only a short time ago. But the "germplasm," which is the essential element of your being, is of a derivation inconceivably ancient.

You began your present career very humbly, as a single cell about 1-126 of an inch in diameter. That cell split into two, the two into four, the four into eight, and so on, this sort of progressive multiplication accomplishing the building, or growth, of your body.

The tiny origin cell had a nucleus, the function of which was reproductive—in other words, to multiply. Surrounding the nucleus was the "cytoplasm," which had to do with nutrition.

What could be more simple? And yet such a cell is the most mysterious thing in the world. It holds a secret the revelation of which would solve a puzzle that has up to now defied scientific inquiry—the secret of the principle of life.

Your body is a congeries of cells, the progeny and descendants of the first tiny one, and each one of them contains the same sort of cell-plasm. But the latter did not originate with yourself; it has been handed down to you through innumerable generations. You received it from your parents, and in

turn you pass it along to your children.

Thus, in a very literal sense, we go on living after we are dead. We survive in our descendants, their lives being an extension of our own lives.

The cell-plasm itself is a substance indistinguishable from ordinary protoplasm, but it contains the "chromosomes," which are of all things in this world the most wonderful. For they are the carriers of inheritance traits. You received from your parents twenty of these inheritance bundles, ten from your mother and ten from your father. To-day every cell of your body contains the same twenty characteristic chromosomes—the same bundles.

They represent the traits of innumerable ancestors, and may be said to stand for your individuality, being accountable for everything that you are; from the shape of your nose and the color of your eyes to the peculiarities of your temperament, disposition and mental equipment.

In a young cell, viewed beneath a high-power microscope, there is seen something that looks like a tangled thread. Later, this thickens and shortens, taking the form of a rod. The rod finally breaks into twenty pieces, which are the inheritance bundles.

Your mother, out of her twenty bundles, could give you only ten; your father likewise. Thus it was purely a matter of chance which ones you got.

2,000 MILES ON A DERELICT

A THRILLING STORY OF THE HIGH SEAS.

Ranks Among the Greatest Deeds of the British Salvage Service.

The adventures of the good ship *Uldia*, now safely shored up in dry dock on the Tyne, made a tale of the sea as thrilling as any in the proud record that stirs our island blood, says an English writer. After lying foundered for two years on the edge of the Polar regions, she was floated, and sailed away under the nose of the Bolsheviks. Rudderless, with a hasty patch over a huge hole in her hull, they brought her, half sinking, through raging Arctic seas, pumping, pumping, ceaselessly for more than two thousand miles, till they had towed her in triumph up the Tyne.

The first scene in that drama of the deep is a little fishing village over the way from Archangel. Although Soroka has stood there for eight hundred years, to-day it has a population of only eight hundred souls. They are simple folk, Bolsheviks for the most part, some of them in the grip of a queer passion for burning railway trucks.

Looted by the Villagers.

Besides winning a risky livelihood from the sea, the people of Soroka nowadays work in two timber mills, each with its yard attached, one belonging to a British firm, the other to a Russian. It was this timber industry that brought the *Uldia* to Soroka.

The *Uldia*, a nine-knot tramp steamer, was employed in shipping timber for the Government when, in the summer of 1917, she dragged her anchors and grounded upon a flat patch of rock three and a half miles from land. Thousands of rivets were torn loose. Her hull was thrown open to the waters of the Arctic. Within her hold the tides rose and fell till winter came, gripping the *Uldia* amidst the ice-fields like a fly in amber, throwing over her a cloak of snow.

Just as, not so long ago, the people along our own coasts used to pray for wrecks, so the pious Russian villagers now ran out to seize the gifts which Heaven had sent them. They streamed from their wooden huts across the ice. They swarmed like bees over the helpless hull. They took away everything that could be moved. Luckily, the two anchors had already been captured by King Frost.

Skipper of a Mystery Ship.

Summer came, and again the waters rose in the empty hold and the now looted cabins. Russians from the Baltic mills sent down divers in an effort to save the sunken prize. It was useless. There appeared to be nothing for it but to abandon the derelict to the waves that lapped her sides, to the winds that cut into the bay from the wilderness around the North Pole, to the frost and the snows that made the hapless ship prisoner for another winter.

The seas of a third summer beat up on the wreck. Again the Russians tried to raise her; for a second time they had to withdraw, defeated by the elements. And it is at this point in our epic of the Arctic that the hero comes upon the scene. He is an Australian and had already had his fill of thrills on land and sea. He was First-Lieutenant Grey, of the Stock Force, that mystery ship which now lies on the bed of the English Channel, somewhere near Start Point, after one of the most dashing fights in all the annals of the sea. She had been a humble collier till they picked her up at Cardiff, and hid four-inch guns on her, fore and aft. Many were her hairbreadth escapes in the Channel, in the Irish Sea, off the West Coast of Ireland, hunting for the Germans who were supposed to be running our blockade with firearms for Sinn Fein.

Once a U-boat fired a torpedo at the Stock Force from so close a range that it did not have time to find its true level, and, dipping, passed underneath the engine-room and shot harmlessly away to port. A matter of inches, and neither the White nor any other sea would ever have beheld First-Lieutenant Grey again.

One of his later adventures gained him the rank of Captain and the Victoria Cross. Then, when peace made the world more or less tame again, Captain Grey, in search of fresh adventures, attached himself to the All Seas Marine Salvage Company, of Leadenhall Street, in the City of London.

Adventure came to him in generous measure. He arrived in Soroka towards the end of June, with a tough little "Geordie," named Reay, who had been working with the Admiralty Salvage Section throughout the war.

The derelict was in a dreadful state. It is true they floated her; she floated too well. She floated to the edge of the tableland rock. The rock clung to her stern. Her bows nosed into the deep water beyond. She was threatening to sink in real earnest; but she had to reckon with that grim young man of twenty-three from the banks of the Tyne.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Reay took charge of the Allen motor pump in No. 2 hold, where the worst damage was. He was up all that night. At ten o'clock on the third night, the *Uldia* was towed in safety to a pier

in Soroka Bay. For fifty-four hours Reay had stuck it without a break.

Covered With a Patch.

Then, the pumps going all the way the rescued derelict was towed for a day and a half to Archangel over the bay. At Archangel they put her into dry dock to be patched up for the great trip home. Anyone who knows anything about the sea will be aghast at the sheer impudence of these men. There was a great gash in the outer hull of the ship. They made a wooden patch to cover it, and held the thing on with chains. Once these were caught by a passing tug, and, for a breathless minute, patch and ship and crew were all in peril.

Between this patch and the actual inside of the ship are what seamen call the tank tops—a sort of second bottom. This second bottom was already leaking furiously; the danger was that it might altogether give beneath the strain. So they jammed stanchions of timber between the tank tops and the main deck. They plastered up the inside with cement. They squeezed wooden plugs into the rivet-holes. They had the cheek to take aboard their floating lobster-pot a cargo of three hundred standards of timber, worth about \$50,000, and they did it all the more gallantly because they knew that they were cheating the Bolsheviks of part of their plunder.

On September 25th, the *Uldia* slid out of dry dock and down a narrow river with nine bends in it. They were just clear of this river when their Russian pilot—he may have meant it, or, on the other hand, he may not—ran them on the mud. Joyfully, the *Uldia*, who was certainly possessed of a highly malignant sort of she-devil, began to leak again!

Ten Days of Torture.

They dared not go back; they went forward. With her mixed crew made up of a man from the West Yorkshires, the dour son of the Tyne, Captain Grey, and several other Australians, the *Uldia* was taken in tow by the tug *Rollickeo* and headed for the open Arctic.

For ten days they lived in peril. Towering seas crashed upon them. The great hold in the middle of the ship yawned open to receive that deluge. Ice waves swirled down the hatchless hatchways.

Everyone, from Captain Grey downwards, took his spell at the pumps. Six of these, three motor and three steam, were kept running without a break. Time and again the crew saluted death: time and again they leapt back to life.

Never did mariner greet the rugged North Cape with greater affection. Hugging the land, they now passed down the jagged coast into the quiet of Norway's fjords, on to Bergen, out across the North Sea to the Tyne.

And at North Shields they made the interesting discovery that their wooden patch would have been gone, and they with it, had that heroic voyage lasted for one other day!

Get All Out of Life That You Can.

'Tis a very good rule—as rules may go

Of value to boy and to man,
To set the days by the star of faith,
And get all out of life that you can.

The coffers of hope hold infinite stores,
And you may supply them at will;
You may heap them with treasure that never shall fade,
With wonderful beauty may fill.

Yes, get out of life all you can every day;

But stop and reflect on the meaning;
Should you wrest from the weak because you are strong
Each thing that of value is seeming?

Should you feel that possessions are riches alone,
And insist that you lead in the van?
In fulfilling this rule that you hold for your days,

To get all out of life that you can?

There are those who do this, but you'll not, I know.

For you hold that the secret of living—

Of beautiful days full of infinite charm—

Lies only in loving and giving.

To get out of life you must put into life

All generous courage, all sweetness;
Be thoughtful for others, be courteous and kind,

And then will life grow to completeness.

And thus will the days as they glide into years

Hold their riches for boy and for man,

Who follows this rule in its meaning sublime,

To get all out of life that you can.

Genius and Old Age.

It is generally accepted that great development of the powers of the brain is usually accompanied by only moderate animal or physical life.

In those cases where high development of both is found it is emphatically marked by shortness of existence or defective vitality in the structures of organic life and low organization. Mental celebrities of large stature have been in a noticeable minority, and the standard of health very low; in fact, according to "John O' London's Weekly," from Alfred the Great to Schiller the physical defects have been painfully apparent, and the roll of deathless names seems to be the list of a gathering of invalids and cripples.

Poultry cannot drink ice. Keep the water from freezing.

The Moulding of Christian Character

"That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you, that ye also may have fellowship with us; and truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with his son Jesus Christ."—John 1, 3.

In the training of Peter and John we have an example of the moulding of Christian characters. The most important part of the training and education of these two apostles was their association with the Master. How infinitely true it was of all the apostles, and particularly of Peter and John, that for three years they associated with Jesus Christ and so not only learned of Him but unconsciously became strong through that association! That people with whom they came in contact realized this is shown by that great verse in the book of The Acts (Acts iv:13): "When they saw the boldness of Peter and John, and perceived that they were unlearned and ignorant men, they marvelled; and they took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus." No amount of education or experience can fit men for life and service if this personal association with Jesus Christ through prayer and Bible and communion is omitted. This is especially true for those who are preparing to be ministers of the gospel; but it is true also for all who are in any kind of social service. Indeed, it is true for all kinds of business. Only as we gain power and wisdom and love through our fellowship with Christ can we have success in living and working.

We can note three leading characteristics of this training. The first was its intensely practical character. Peter and John learned how to do the work of their lives by watching Christ and sharing as they were able in His work. They were to tell men everywhere of the love of God, and this telling was to be through both deeds and words. When Jesus bade them follow Him, He meant the literal coming after Him and seeing and hearing Him. They were to "learn how" by noting how He spoke and acted.

Foundation for Christian Work.

Again, this training had the characteristic of love—love for God, love from God, love of all God's children, love of the work to which the apostles were called. This fourfold love is shown in all that Jesus did and in all that He taught, and Peter and John recognized it as lying at the very foundation of all their service. They could not preach or heal or guide or rebuke with any sincerity unless their hearts were full of love for Him who called them, and unless they knew how He loved them.—"God is love" was the key to unlock the problems of life and of their ministry.

And there we have the foundation upon which all our work, whatever it is, must be built. I am an untrained worker, if I am not led to work by God's love for me and my love for Him. And my work even then is imperfect unless I love all men and love my work for them. And the wonder

is that His training of love increases in strength until it touches everything. A third characteristic of this training was its hopefulness. Jesus was always holding before the apostles the vision of a perfect day when their labors should be fulfilled. He held it before Himself in their sight and hearing, so that it became a reality. "I have overcome the world," He cried, even while on the way to the cross. "In my Father's house are many mansions." I go to prepare a place for you," so He told His disciples the night before He died. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." He said at the very beginning of their training course. And He bade them look up and lift up their eyes even in the darkest hour of earth's struggle. It was this part of their training that kept them full of joy. They knew that they were helping the Master bring a glad day when righteousness and peace should rule. They knew that no word or deed spoken or done in His name could possibly fail; they were led on their way by a light from the throne of God.

Training in School of Christ.

Perhaps this part of our training is the hardest for us, for the years have been long since Christ's dear feet trod the earth-ways, and the day of earth's redemption still tarries. It is hard to keep going when the vision of final victory, clear though it is to the eyes of faith, does not seem to come nearer to us as we fight on. Yet that is just the secret blessedness of real training in the school of Christ. Any one can grasp the treasure that lies at his feet. When the enemy is running away any kind of a soldier can shout and pursue. To "fight the good fight of faith" demands sterner stuff. The eyes must be wide open and he must see afar who is about the King's business. To know that labor is not in vain, to hear the angels sing when the clouds hang low, to watch the banner on the distant mountain-top while the battle rages on the plain below, to keep the heart beating with joy though tears fall from the eyes—this proves a servant well-trained in the Lord's service. And who, indeed, can hope to "follow after" unless he has such training? The world needs no half-hearted messenger who has no clear truth to proclaim. In its struggle with adversity the soul of man cares not for one who can but sigh and pity. Nations and men demand assurance in word and countenance when civilization and Christianity are preached to them. The man of God has his head in the sunshine while his feet are on the earth, and his voice, tuned in Heaven, proclaims, as his Master bids the good news of battle finally won, peace absolutely assured, Satan conquered forever, and Heaven gained. Such training may the dear Christ grant us all, that we may do for our land and generation what Peter and John did for theirs.—Rev. F. W. Tomkins.

For Tanning Any Kind of Furs.

Here are two recipes and both have been used with much success. These are printed upon the request of many subscribers:

1. Tack the skin tightly on a board, scrape off the loose fat and work in chalk, rubbing it in well. When chalk begins to powder and fall off remove the skin from the board and rub in plenty of powdered alum. Wrap up closely and keep in a dry place for a few days. This makes the hide pliable. It will retain its hair.
2. Mix two parts saltpetre and one of

alum. Sprinkle on the flesh side of the skin; roll it up and lay it in a cool place. After a few days spread out to dry. Scrape off the fat and rub until the hide is pliable.

Record Dirigible.

An Italian inventor has designed a dirigible, 1,140 feet long and driven by six 500 horsepower motors with which he plans a flight from Rome to South America, stopping in Africa en route.

To love one that is great is almost to be great ones self.—Madame Necker.

Self-Praise and Self-Pity

Two of the odious vices (some are amiable) are self-praise and self-pity. The man whose most congenial theme is himself never lacks for an audience of one. But to more than one he is likely to be a bore—especially to those who wish to talk about themselves. What a man has to say in the way of extolling himself does not greatly matter. His reputation does not depend on the din he makes in his own ears. His reputation depends on what others say of him—and if he stops to listen, or if he eavesdrops to hear what others say, it is worse even than if he disclosed to them his good opinion of himself. What a joyful thing it is to behold a man who goes ahead and does his work, and does not stop and throw out his chest for a medal or a ribbon every now and then! He is not disturbed about his own rating; he is willing to leave his footing, high or low, to be determined by others. The most tiresome folk are those who are forever rising up to lay claim to the credit which, they say, is denied them. What does it matter who does the thing, if only the thing gets done? Let the credit, like a Christmas tree, be left mainly to the era of childhood. We who have outgrown childish things ought to be too big to squabble over the ascription of the praise.

There is a form of pretended humility, of false self-depreciation, which is even more odious than it is to vaunt oneself unceasingly. We all know the person who is greedy of flattery and yet in the very act of taking it, and even revelling in it, pretends to be demure and downcast and altogether unworthy. Boasting is better—boasting is sincere, the product of an authentic admiration of oneself.

Next to those who praise themselves

those who pity themselves are a public nuisance and a social pest. We could all behold the blue heavens continually with a description of our symptoms if we chose. Few of us are in perfect working trim all the time, but we do not have to keep society informed whenever we break out in a new place. If we intend to serve, our part is to carry burdens, not to impose them. It is a sad thing to see how some among us who are selfish victimize those that are generous. In many a family there is some gentle, kindly soul who is the first resort and camp of refuge of all the rest, and of more distant relatives and many friends. It is always assumed that this one, so ready to be immolated in sacrifice on the altar reared, has no will and no life of his or her own. The self-pitying ones flock round about the self-sacrificing ones, and take all that is given, and demand more, without a blush and without compunction. In marriage one lavishes devotion on the other, and too often it is all accepted as a matter of course and a matter of right. It is the bounden duty of the husband or the wife (the other thinks) to "go labor on, spend and be spent." A powerful medicine is needed for the cure of the delusions of selfishness, whether they are shown in self-pity or in self-praise. It is hard to understand how the affectionate admiration some people bestow on their own ego can survive the contact with the facts of life and the meeting with people who are really great, and unfeignedly good, and genuinely humble. But vanity is proof against any shock or puncture. It raises its head undaunted above even a blasting rebuke; it is a weed in the garden of character that stoutly resists uprooting.

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.

Grow Tall in Bed.

How many people are aware that we are shorter when standing than when lying, and taller in the morning than in the evening?

An Englishman was the first to discover this, but afterwards Dr. Marand of the Royal Academy of France made several experiments to prove the theory. He found after a year's trial that usually in the night he gained almost three-eighths of an inch, and lost almost as much during the day. The cause of this is to be found in the cartilages which go to make up the spine.

The joints of this part of our bodies

are separated and yet joined by particular bony substances, every one of which has a springy resilience. These are capable of yielding on all sides without bending the backbone or spine itself. Of course, the difference is scarcely perceptible in one joint alone, but the combined effect is appreciable. Naturally, when the spine is supporting the weight of the head it is liable to be contracted, and we are taller after lying down for some time than after we have been walking about all day with our bodies in an upright position, with the spine supporting the weight of the head.

At night time, when we lie down in a more or less horizontal position, these top parts do not weigh so heavily, and the springy muscles being expanded, our spines consequently become longer.

Another proof of this is to be found in the increase of height sometimes experienced by invalids who have spent a long time in bed; and also in the fact that the more rest a young child has the taller he will grow.

A Good Defence.

The case looked black against the prisoner, who was charged with loitering suspiciously at the railway station.

Presently the magistrate said sternly: "This lady says you tried to speak to her at the railway station."

"It was a mistake," pleaded the man in the dock. "I was looking for my wife's young niece, whom I've never seen, but who'd been described to me as a handsome young lady, with golden hair, well-cut features, fine complexion, perfect figure, beautifully dressed, and—"

With a charming blush, the principal witness against him interrupted his flow of eloquence.

"I don't wish to prosecute the gentleman, sir," she said to the magistrate. "Any one might have made the same mistake."

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.

How C.P.R. Engineer Won Victoria Cross.

It fell to the lot of a C.P.R. engineer, Pte. John Peter Robertson, to win the much coveted Victoria Cross at Passchendaele. Robertson enlisted at Lethbridge with the 175th and was an engineer on that division. He was better known as "Pete" to his Lethbridge friends. He was born in Picton, Nova Scotia, but lived most of his life in Medicine Hat with his mother, Mrs. Alex. Robertson.

Robertson was aged thirty-four, won his distinction in connection with operations at Passchendaele, November 6, 1917. Details came through authoritative channels that during his battalion's attack Robertson's platoon was held up by uncut wire two hundred yards from the final objective. Our guns were still busy cutting a way through the wire when a German machine gun opened fire and inflicted very heavy losses on the Canadians. Robertson, without waiting for orders and entirely on his own initiative, rushed towards the German gun, defying the machine gun's withering fire. Moreover, our artillery barrage was so intense that death seemed almost certain. Working his way to the flank, he eventually found an opening in the wire, got through and crawled until the end of the emplacement was reached. Rising suddenly to his feet he charged down on the astonished Germans, and killed four of the gun crew before they could recover from their surprise. The remainder fled in terror, but their flight was soon cut short when Robertson seized the abandoned gun, screwed it around and poured a hail of bullets upon the backs of the fast disappearing enemy. Several of them fell victims to our shells. When the remainder of the platoon arrived Robertson was still firing the captured gun. It was entirely due to his heroic action that the whole line was enabled to advance and capture the final objective. Robertson went forward with the first wave, taking a gun with him. He used it very effectively to keep down the fire of German machine guns and snipers, while his platoon consolidated the new position. Later in the day, when two of our snipers who ventured in front of our lines were wounded, Robertson volunteered to bring them in. He went into the open, although exposed to a heavy enemy fire, lifted one man on his back and carried him safely to the trench and immediately returned to the second man, staggering back with his unconscious burden while the bullets whistled around him. But as if cruel fate were awaiting until the last possible moment to overtake him, he was killed on the very parapet of the trench, his mission almost accomplished. His splendidly heroic end, like his dashing work done earlier in the day, had a most inspiring effect.

Wise Men Say—

That many martyrs are self-made. That friendship rings truest in adversity.

That poverty need never fear that sunshine will be rationed.

That hero-worship is often but another name for self-esteem.

That good times for all can only be provided by good work by all.

That success is 1 per cent. inspiration and 99 per cent. perspiration.

That you've got to get up every morning with determination if you are going to bed with satisfaction.

That it may be better to give than to receive, but few of us are in a position to keep it up indefinitely.

That no task should be left uncompleted. Ability in men is rated by what they finish, not by what they attempt.

That real enthusiasm is not a flash-in-the-pan act of thing. It is continuous, and its continuity is of the variety that accelerates rather than slows down—greater to-day than it was yesterday.

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.

Microbe Methuselahs.

Is it possible that the latest scientific discovery may bring a return of the Egyptian plagues or the Black Death—the most terrible epidemics in the history of the world?

The question arises from the announcement of Dr. Galippo, of the French Academy of Science, that in Egyptian papyrus (manuscripts) twenty centuries and more old, he has found living micro-organisms. He cites this as the most remarkable discovery to which his investigations have led, although it is equally true of documents dating back, for instance, to the Middle Ages.

Modern hygienic conditions, of course, are vastly different to those of the early Egyptian days or Middle Ages, but there is a possibility that those germs of centuries ago might convey the old plagues.

For they are very much alive! The microbes discovered by Dr. Galippo were subjected to the usual test of heat, and although the temperature was carried to 248 degrees Fahrenheit, they hopped about like two-year-olds in spite of their 2,000 years.

RHEUMATISM

This is just the season when rheumatism with its grinding pain and stiffening of joints gets hold of you. Fight it with

Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules

Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules bring immediate relief and permanent results. They are recommended by doctors, and sold by reliable druggists everywhere for \$1.04 a box, or write to

TEMPLETON'S
142 King St. West Toronto
Mailed anywhere for \$1.04.

ASTHMA

Templeton's RAZ-MAH Capsules are guaranteed to relieve ASTHMA, don't suffer another day. Write Templeton's, 142 King St. W. Toronto, for free sample. Reliable druggists sell them at \$1.04 a box.

The Oldest Writer.

Sophocles, the famous Athenian dramatist, lived to be ninety. The author of "Ajax" is the oldest writer, and he is unique in his degree of longevity. The next in point of age is Thomas Carlyle, the author of "Sartor Resartus" and "The French Revolution," and other works of noble conception, undoubted brilliance, and lofty aspirations. He died at the age of eighty-six.

Jeremy Bentham, whose disciple was John Stuart Mill, and who is the author of works of Government, "The Principles of Morals and Politics," and other lucid expositions of the Utilitarian system, underlived Carlyle by one year: while Voltaire, whose "Philosophical Letters" and "Discourses on Man" make his name to live, died at the age of eighty-four.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The Bride Path.

"I suppose," remarked the facetious stranger, watching a workman lay down a carpet from the church door to the curb, "that is the high road to heaven?"

"No," promptly replied the man, "merely a bridal path."

Hurrah! How's This

Cincinnati authority says corns dry up and lift out with fingers.

Hospital records show that every time you cut a corn you invite lock-jaw or blood poisoning, which is needless, says a Cincinnati authority, who tells you that a quarter ounce of a drug called treosone can be obtained at little cost from the drug store but is sufficient to rid one's feet of every hard or soft corn or callus.

You simply apply a few drops of treosone on a tender, aching corn and soreness is instantly relieved. Shortly the entire corn can be lifted out, root and all, without pain. This drug is sticky but dries at once and is claimed to just shrivel up any corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin. If your wife wears high heels she will be glad to know of this.

OH! EACH DAY

A LITTLE MORE

Hurry! Let "Danderine" save your hair and double 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 grow long, thick and strong and become soft, glossy and abundant.

Yes, Cold All Gone—Not A Bit of Cough Left

Feel great this morning. As soon as I felt it coming on yesterday I used Gray's Syrup and nipped it in the bud. Just couldn't miss an hour at the office, we are so busy and short-handed. Gray's Syrup is a habit in our family, the folks have used it for sixty years. I always buy the Large Size.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

MADE IN CANADA BY WATSON & CO. NEW YORK

ISSUE No. 2-20.

LONG FACES

"Cascarets" for Liver and Bowels bring back Smiles

Turn the "kill-joys" out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and misery-making gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels, or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep.

New Italian Tractor.

A tractor designed by Italian engineers to give maximum traction with minimum road damage is featured by a number of flat steel pads held against the rim by individual coil springs from the hub.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Electricity's Gift.

Electric power has permitted the exploitation of Chibou copper deposits that may prove the richest in the world.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

Remarkably Successful Treatment.

"And shall I be able to play the piano when my hands heal?" asked the wounded soldier.

"Certainly you will," said the doctor.

"Gee, that's great!" I never could before."

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.

50c, 70c, \$1.00.

Sloan's Liniment
Keep it handy

How to Purify the Blood

"Fifteen to thirty drops of Extract of Roots, commonly called Meier's Curative Syrup, may be taken in water with meals and at bedtime, for the cure of indigestion, constipation and bad blood. Persistence in this treatment will effect a cure in nearly every case." Get the genuine at druggists.

SHILOH
30 DROPS COUGHS

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



For Colds, Pain, Lumbago, Stiffness, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuritis, and for Headache, 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 which contains complete directions. Then you are getting real Aspirin—the genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over nine-tenths of the world. 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-aceticacidester 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 name, the "Bayer Cross."

Classified Advertisements.

AGENTS WANTED.

PORTRAIT AGENTS WANTED. Good prints and Enlarges—lowest prices on frames—also Enlarges. United Art Co., 4 Brunswick Ave., Toronto.

FOR SALE

NEWSPAPER, WEEKLY, IN BRUCE County. Splendid opportunity. Write Box 1, Wilson Publishing Co., Limited, 11 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

WELL-EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,500. Will go for \$1,200 on quick sale. Box 61, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS

HENS WANTED alive 15 cents a pound, any size, f.o.b. your station if within 200 miles of Toronto. Ship C.O.D. in crates or boxes. Albert Lewis, 466 Dundas West, Toronto.

CHOICE SILVER BLACK BREEDING Foxes. Also, we are buyers of Raw Furs. What have you—what price? Held Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

COFFIN STOCK WANTED. IF YOU are able to supply, advise us, as we will pay the highest prices, dry or green from the saw. Keenan Bros., Limited, Owen Sound, Ont.

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.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies
DOG DISEASES
and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author—E. Clay Glover Co., Inc., 118 West 51st Street New York, U.S.A.

"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."

CUTICURA HEALED BABY'S RINGWORM

On Head, Cross and Fretful. Hair Fell Out.

"When my baby was three months old her head broke out in little red pimples and then in a week it broke out in ringworms. The ringworms were very large and there were several on her head, and her scalp would bleed. She was very cross and fretful at times, and her hair was falling out."

"I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after I had used one cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Lelah Sargent, Nampa, Idaho, Feb. 24, 1919.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for all toilet purposes.

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: The Cuticura Co., Ltd., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

Styles for Children



No. 9216. Price, 20 cents. Kimono sleeves with or without straight trimming-band. Cut in 6 sizes, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/4 yds. 42 ins. wide, or 1 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide; lining, 2 1/4 yds. 36 ins. wide.

No. 9048—Boy's Double-Breasted Overcoat. Price, 20 cents. In two lengths. Cut in 6 sizes, 4 to 14 yrs. Size 8, with belt, longer length, 2 1/4 yds. 48 ins. wide, or 2 yds. 54 ins. wide; without belt, shorter length, 1 1/2 yds. 48 ins. wide, or 1 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide.

No. 9224—Girl's Dress. Price, 20 cents. Straight gathered side sections. Cut in 6 sizes, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/4 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 1 1/2 yds. 48 ins. wide.

No. 9076—Girl's Coat. Price, 20

Grape-Nuts

supplies what many breakfast cereals lack

—solid nourishment including the vital mineral salts so necessary to encourage normal growth in children.

A body-building food that tastes real good

"There's a Reason"

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, FEB. 27, 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.

"One likes the chicken's wing, and one the leg;
The vulgar boil, the learned roast an egg."
Pope.

A POPULAR and up-to-the-minute joke is to depict a millionaire depositing a piece of coal and an egg in his fire-and-thief-proof safe, along with the family diamonds and his bonds and valuable securities.

There are always people to be found who WILL make jokes upon serious subjects. Now I hold that an egg is a serious subject. It is "no yoke," as the Dutchman said when he boiled the nest egg.

I protest against these oviparous jokes, especially when one finds them laid away in odd and unsuspected places. Who, for instance, would expect to find a who would expect a sober-sided volume like Everybody's Encyclopedia of leading itself to such practices? Under the caption of "Egg," I find in that book this ancient stray-laid joke: "Eggs vary vastly in size."

If that is a "goak," as Arimemus ward says, it isn't a Scotch one anyway, for the laugh does not come in half an hour after. Most likely the enterprising humorist who cracked it found it in the log-book of the Ark, or in the "Chronicles of the Pore-castle," written by one of Noah's sailors. (Publisher not mentioned.)

Everybody knows that eggs vary vastly in size. Everybody who has to sell their Victory Bonds to buy eggs for breakfast knows that the eggs he or she buys, or has ever bought, are the little ones. This is absolute proof of the eggist's existence of large ones, — the evidence of things not seen.

Then this compendium of information, the Encyclopedia referred to, goes on to joke about the large eggs, and quaintly says that the bird who laid them is extinct. That assiduous hen was a native of Madagascar, and used to lay eggs "the shell of which has a capacity of two gallons." I don't wonder that she became extinct. That sort of egg laying would lay the foundation of complete extinction sooner than anything.

Yes, those are the eggs we read about. They appeal to the imagination. One strictly-new-laid two gallon egg for the family breakfast, at the price of a dollar a dozen, would solve the High Cost Of Living problem. But there is the other side of the medal. Suppose it belied its warranty. — Suppose it hummed!... One such egg would "lay out" a whole country side!... No, I am not surprised that the hen who laid those big eggs is extinct. I daresay the enraged inhabitants of Madagascar would see to that. with a clink.

Speaking of club, — have you heard about the Certain Place Poultry Club? No? Well, well! Where have you been all this time?

"Coming events cast their shadows before." For a long time a Certain Place there were indications that "some things were coming up," as Jonah said when he landed. They don't do things by halves in C. P. They are not like the children of Israel, they don't wait to be spoken to before going "Forward!"

Once or twice the mail was late, I mean later than usual.

Requies was made and it was found that a load of heavy literature, — the heavy load of literature, "The Poultry Herald," had delayed it. At the Public Library the "Encyclopedia Britannica" acquired the habit of opening by itself at the "Poultry" Section, and youths and elders, not usually noted for their station habits, were seen poring over that volume of forgotten lore. Little groups at street corners were seen, and the nature of their conversations gathered

from such fragmentary remarks as "Buff Orphans," "Road Islands," "White Rocks," "Plymouth Brethren," — and "Cochin Chinese." Indoors, one enthusiast lectured, Trap Nests, to breathless audience while another exhibited an arrangement for attaching to hens for the purpose of dating and stamping eggs on arrival. I stepped into the edge of the current myself. Once upon a time I bought a book "Incubators, and How to Make Them," I don't know why, for I never read it. It might contain advice to the hen-pecked, for all I know. Anyway, it suddenly became a popular volume. Somebody borrowed it, and in nearly every house I have visited since I have seen the book, going its round like a patrol. The Mail-house catalogues arrived, and from curiosity I looked into a few, always to find that the Poultry appliances sheets were carefully removed, as if in fear that they might get lost or torn. The saw-lumber trade is brisk: Chicken houses are growing up like mushroom. One man rears somewhere that rose wood was good to make an incubator with. He secured a supply, specially selected, and perhaps thinking it was not dry enough he stood it all round his furnace. Unfortunately he did not take his wife into his confidence I advise every man who intends doing anything with hens, to consult with his wife. It will save him time, money, and anxious moments. If he has no wife of his own, let him confer with his father's wife. She will do just as well. Even his neighbor's wife, if the subject of consultation is confined to poultry, there is no need to take her to the movies or to buy her chocolates and things to get her opinions on these topics, besides she might be a friend in court when the hens begin to scratch in the surrounding gardens in the coming seed season. This man did not consult his wife. He neglected to mention the wood in the cellar drying. Next day was very cold and the furnace went out. She said down — and was delighted to find evidence of her husband's forethought in putting up some good kindling wood to dry, and she soon made a famous fire with the home-dried rosewood. He came home at night, and after hunting round for his saw and the rest of his fugitive tools, went to fetch the wood wherewith to build his hundred egg incubator. (Curtain)

Some of the club members talk about car loads of corn and other poultry fixings, and some of them have sent to Chick-tut-to Chicago, for incubators of stupendous capacity. Brooding hens are at a premium, some are already at work, and taking one thing with another, the chickens that are going to be hatched this Spring in a Certain Place will outnumber the sands on the sea shore.

John Bright once said something about eggs which ought to be laid to heart by egg growers. I don't quite see how paying a huge price for pedigree birds is going to react and cheapen the popular article of food, — the domestic egg. Ten dollars for a sitting of eggs looks to me like an excuse for raising prices, but perhaps I don't know enough. Eggology to see things as the Certain Place Poultry Club can see them.

But I commend Bright's words to them, and others. In effect he said that while eggs were a great article of diet for the people, they would never be allowed to exceed in price twenty four cents a dozen. When an Egg-monger asks more..... Exit. Strange that an apostle of English Free Trade should recommend a boycott.

LINKSMAN.

Proven Money Makers.

The acute and sustained rise in the cost of necessities of the every day garden variety during the past four years has brought the chain stores closer to the great purchasing public than years of normal business development would have done.

When the family with the "middle grade" income was not troubled over the question of the purchasing power of the dollar, and when such problems were left with the political economist to settle, it was perhaps considered a bit "intra dig," to be a steady customer at a chain store and to be a "cash and carry" purchaser.

Of course, everyone knows the chain stores were operated successfully long before the war, and had an extensive clientele, but it was confined mainly to the so-called working classes who in those days had to nourish the pennies to make them grow into dollars. Now the shoe is on, etc., but that's not the purpose of this article.

Sufficient it is that the chain stores have gathered in a new and extensive class of customers, and it is reasonable to assume that a large portion of these will remain customers even when the cost of living takes to the parachute, if it ever does. The point now is in relation to the growth in the volume of chain store business. The great increases in the cost of staples have brought directly and forcibly home to the fixed income the need for skill in staying the dwindling of the shrinking dollar.

Primarily the chain stores, with their concentration of capital and unified management of many selling units, were designed or at least intended to fulfill their functions by underselling the local independent stores. They have been able so to do by reason of their great purchasing power of goods and materials, their quick turnover of liquid capital, and their relatively low overhead. A great quantity of sales on a small margin of profit has made the well managed chains successful. They have found a reasonable stability of business, plenty of room for judicious expansion, and an ability to attract partners in the form of stockholders by reasonable dividend payments which in the main have been well sustained by earning power.

Capitalization of Good Will.

Good will is a big factor in the chain store business, and almost all of the leading companies whose shares are on the markets have been nothing loath to capitalize this account, and at the beginning of the corporate organizations of many of the chain store companies the common stock was represented on the asset side of the balance sheet mainly by good will. Whether or not this was as conservative as it might have been is beside the immediate point. The fact remains that most of the companies have been able to pay dividends on their junior shares without straining income account to do so.

As it stands to-day the chain store business is a success. The competition is keen, and threatens to be keener if that is possible, and yet the field appears not overcrowded. It may be something like the automobile business where the saturation point has to be moved ahead yearly in order to allow statisticians an opportunity to keep abreast with the procession.

Several stocks of chain stores companies are listed upon the New York Stock Exchange where they have a recognized market and a substantial following. Space does not permit consideration of all the known chain store corporations, but it is well worth while to enter into some discussion of several of the representative companies and to point out in a comparative way the features of their operations. For this purpose then is selected the following: Woolworth & Co., United Drug, Jones Bros. Tea, S. S. Kress, & Co., S. H. Kresge & Co., McCrory Stores Corporation, and the Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company. The shares of the last named are closely held, and there is relatively little detailed information concerning its affairs, but it is the largest, in number of stores operated, and probably one of the best if not the best known to the consuming public. Despite its long history, it remains almost a family affair. There is no established market for the shares of the company, but lately there have been rumors of possible developments, but they remain rumors.

United Drug is not altogether a retail merchandising proposition. The company does a large manufacturing business in medicines, toilet articles, rubber goods, candy, drugists, sundries, etc., but it controls the Liggett-Riker-Hegeman chain of drug stores, and distributes the "Rexall" brand of drugs, etc. The company is somewhat different from the concerns which are purely retail merchandising companies, and they may be discussed in more detail later.

As clear a method as any to illustrate the features of the chain stores is by graphs and tables, which bring out quickly the points of difference and indicate the various strengths and weakness. As a starting point, capital structure may be considered. It is an interesting point to note that capital changes in the big concerns during the past few years have been relatively small. Table I indicates what changes there have been.

It was not necessary for the chain store companies to wait until the period of war prosperity to institute dividends upon their junior shares, and, in the main, the records of payments extend back for quite a few years.

Big Growth in Sales.

When the gross business of the chain store companies is considered, the steady march upward with ascending totals year by year, graphically illustrated, makes an impressive picture of development. In the past four years gross sales of the United Drug Company have increased over 80%; Woolworth, between 35 and 30%; Kresge, 60%; McCrory, over 80%; Kress, almost 50%; Jones Bros. Tea, about 60%, and the Atlantic & Pacific, 150 p.c. These comparatively short periods illustrating business growth are taken to make comparisons uniform, as some of the companies in question did not come into corporate existence, in their present form, until 1916, and previous records are not complete.

It will be shown that the increase in gross business which the companies have had during the past few years was quite necessary, and that they, like all other corporations, were affected by increased operating costs and by the necessity of deducting considerable amounts for taxes. Gains in gross business were not saved for net earnings. Margin of profit was not increased, and in fact was checked by the increased costs, and developments have shown that the safety in the chain store companies has been in their ability to continue the process of huge sales on a small margin. Quantity of business remains the saving factor.

Ford

WE ARE Ford Dealers in this district and have formed an estimate of the number of cars we will require to meet the needs of this territory. We cannot get enough cars to fill that estimate because there are not enough cars being made to fill all dealers' estimates throughout Canada.

The number of cars we can get depends upon the number of orders we send in and the early date at which we send them in, as the Ford Shipping Department follows the principle, "First Come, First Served."

Cars ordered now will not be delivered until March, and deliveries will be uncertain throughout the year. If you do not want to wait for summer or autumn delivery, come in and reserve your car by signing an order today.

E. F. AYERS, Dealer, Lachute

For Sale or Rent.

Farm 150 acres, 100 under cultivation in North Plantagenet, sugar bush, good land, no stones, well watered, one half mile from Cheese Factory and school, near two railroads. Must have tenant on or about the 1st of March. Apply to Arthur Campbell, Phone No. 18, L'Orignal.

New Tailor Shop.

We beg leave to advise the public that we have opened up a Tailor Shop in the Paquin Block on Main Street and will be pleased to be favored with a call from you. We will have a nice variety for suitings and we will guarantee our work to give satisfaction. Moderate prices. Suits pressed and cleaned. Give us a trial.

LORENZO GOULET.

Well Drilling.

Mr. Arthur Campbell, of L'Orignal, has just completed a well for Mr. J. T. Ayers on his farm at Pine Hill, at the depth of 130 feet. There is 115 feet of water in it, giving a flow of 1 1/2 inch stream of water and over. Why should we hesitate in securing Mr. Campbell to get your supply of water? When he can go back among the mountains to get such a good supply of the very best of good water. If you want your well drilled right now, before the Drilling machine is removed from Lachute. Call up phone No. 18, Arthur Campbell, L'Orignal, Ont. Proprietor of six Drilling machines.

GEO. Y. DEACON

Grimm Evaporators.

The Best Made
and the Price is Right



We have everything now for the sugar camp. Order now from us and save money. Sap cans, syrup cans, syrup strainers, tapping bits, sap spouts, syrup testers, gathering tanks, storage tanks, made any size to order.

Phone 26 LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

Miss M. V. Slater

Main St., Lachute.

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

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

Mail orders are solicited and will receive most careful and prompt attention. Re-plating, engraving and all Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs quickly done and guaranteed.

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.

In the coming of the Law

March 4th, 5th, and 6th.

Every Saturday Night prices for Children the same as for Adults.

ADMISSION 10 & 25 cts.

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

INCORPORATED IN 1855
CAPITAL AND RESERVE \$9,000,000
Over 120 Branches

THE MOLSONS BANK

A good Banking connection is essential to the success of any merchant or trader.

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

BROWNSBURG EXAMS.

GRADE VIII.

ARITHMETIC

Class I.—Truman Clarke 84.
Class II.—Elsie McAllister 71, Donald
Clarke 62, Alice Bain 60.

GRADE VII.

ARITHMETIC

Honours.—Mabel Hutchin 100.
Class III.—Jack Golphin 59, Gladys
Moseley 51.

GRADE VI.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Elsie Todd 90
Class I.—Irvin Bain 80, Elizabeth
Murray 75.
Class II.—Moyra Monk 61.
Class III.—Campbell Fraser, Gordon
Heale 58.

UPPER SCHOOL.

GRADE III.

ENGLISH.

Honours.—Lawrence Davis, Grace
Moncrieff 98, Raymond Hutchin 97, M.
Wilson 96, Ivan Monk, Freddie Witham
94, Ida Fletcher 92.
Class I.—Harry Ball 87, Colin Martin,
Doris Reid 85, Melvin Wilson 82, M.
Wilson 81, Joe Cumbers 79.

GRADE II.

READING.

Honours.—Alex. McCulloch 98, Violet
Golpin 97, Mildred Heale, Evelyn
Highfield 96, Willie Woods 94, Robbie
Roberts 93, Florence Wilson 92, Edna
Woods 91, Katie Brown 90.
Class I.—John Brown 87, M. Chambers
Phyllis Fletcher 75.

GRADE I. PART II.

SPELLING.

Honours.—Howard Tomalty, Horace
Wylie 100, Nellie Hazel 98, W. Moncrieff
96, Georgie Connelly, Willie Green 94,
Wyman Hazel 92, Lorne Ball, Irene
Moore 90.
Class I.—Oscar Clouthier, Daisy Seary,
Jimmie Gilling, Gordon Anderson 86,
Audrey Monk 84.

THE LATE MICHEL MATTHEWS.

An exchange from Swift Current an-
nounces the death of Michel Matthews,
which occurred last week in the hospital
at Swift Current, Sask., from an attack
of pneumonia. This is one of the sad-
dest cases reported for some time. Six
months ago the wife of deceased died of
Bright's disease, leaving her husband
and eight children, the eldest only being
twelve years. The grandparents were
living with the family and looking after
the children the father being employed
in the power plant. A few days ago the
family were stricken with influenza and
some cases developed pneumonia, the old
gentleman, the son and the grandson
were all removed to the hospital where
the breadwinner of the family died.
The Red Cross are looking after them in
their distress.

LAKEFIELD

Church Notices, 2nd Sunday in Lent,
Feb. 29th.

Lakefield.—Morning Prayer 10 a.m.
Shrewsbury.—Evensong 2.30 p.m.

AUCTION SALE

The will be sold by Public Auction at
the residence of

ARNOLD MEYER,

Brookdale, Ponsonby.

Thursday, March 4th, 1920.

The following effects:—24 milch cows,
6 heifers, 2 yearlings, a number of calves,
1 heavy team of working horses weighing
3,000 lbs., 1 four year old colt, 2 pigs, 30
hens, 1 set of heavy lumbering sleighs,
1 Ford automobile in good repair, 2 sets
of double harness (one almost new), 2
sets of single harness, 2 light waggons, 1
truck wagon, 1 express, 1 buggy, 1
cutter, 1 light buggy pole, 1 set of finish-
ing harness, 1 Frost & Wood disc harrow,
1 Massey Harris gang plow, 1 Massey
Harris reaper, broad cast seeder, fanning
mill, double rowed turnip seeder, land
roller, potato cultivator, Moody mowing
machine, Massey Harris horse rake,
cream separator, 5 thirty gallon milk
cans, a large quantity of hay, oats and
potatoes, 1 range, 1 heater, a quantity of
household furniture, and many other
articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 9.30 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over
that amount 11 months credit on furnish-
ing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off
for cash.

ARNOLD MEYER, Proprietor,
Brookdale, Ponsonby

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that
DAMIEN MASSON of St. Benoit,
yeoman, L. H. MASSON, of St. Placide
merchant, LOUIS H. MASSON, in-
spector, JOSEPH MASSON, moulder
and ADEGARD MASSON, blacksmith,
the three named of the City of Montreal,
is the quality of presumptive heirs of
DAMIEN MASSON, moulder, and in the
absence of HECTOR CHARLE-
BOIS, absent from this Province shall
present to the Honourable Judge of the
Superior Court at Ste. Scholastique, in
the said District of Terrebonne, the
eighth of March, at the Court House,
Ste. Scholastique, at 10 o'clock of the
forenoon, to be authorized to take
possession of the property of the said
DAMIEN MASSON, moulder, and in the
absence of HECTOR CHARLEBOIS, moulder,
all claims against the said
property are required to present their
claims.

This notice is given in conformity
with article 124 of the Code of Civil
Procedure of this Province.

St. Benoit, February 9th, 1920

For the Petitioners,

Jos. Girouard, Notary.

J. M. SMOOT, & COMPANY, Limited

Royal Bank Building, Toronto.

Transportation Building, Montreal.

OWN AND OFFER A LIMITED AMOUNT OF THE PREFERRED STOCK

OF

L. R. STEEL COMPANY, Limited

General Offices: Lincoln Building, Buffalo, New York

5c to \$1.00 Stores

(Incorporated under the laws of the State of Delaware)

Seven Per Cent Cumulative Preferred Stock

Preferred as to Assets and Dividends

The whole, or part, redeemable at the option of the Board of Directors at any time after the

First Day of January, 1925

at \$110.00 per share plus the amount of dividends cumulated and unpaid thereon

at the date specified for redemption

Par Value of Preferred Shares \$100.00

No bonds or mortgages are outstanding against this Company

Price of Preferred Shares \$100.00 with a Bonus of One Share of the Common
Stock with each Two Shares of Preferred Stock.

CAPITALIZATION

SEVEN PER CENT CUMULATIVE PREFERRED STOCK

Authorized, \$10,000,000.00

COMMON STOCK "NO PAR VALUE"

Authorized 100,000 Shares

Details forecasting the future of the Company are given herein, and certain provisions
intended to safeguard the security of the PREFERRED STOCK are set forth.

The lawful issue of the Company's securities have been certified by counsel

The proceeds from the sale of the Preferred Stock will be used in the business of the Com-
pany, and in opening stores to retail merchandise at 5c to \$1.00.

The aim of this company will be to operate model stores from a standpoint of merchandise
and appearance, giving to each store working capital sufficient for all requirements of the business.

It will be the aim of this company to take advantage of all cash discounts, which saving
alone totals a large sum in each store for each twelve month period.

The sales in 5c to \$1.00 stores will show a large increase in volume of sales as compared to
the 5-10-15c stores as operated at the present time.

The field for such stores, as planned by L. R. Steel Company, Inc., is practically unlimited,
as any town from 5,000 to 10,000 population will support a store of this type. The expansion of
the Company's chain of stores is therefore merely a question of time and not territory.

Note, that in times of depression, people are inclined to get most for the least money—and
patronize the 5c to \$1.00 stores in even larger numbers than in times of prosperity.

Our representative Mr. Roberts, of Montreal, will call on you
within a few days.

PIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.

Superior Court.

Canada
Province of Quebec, No. 1474
District of Terrebonne.

H. CLAVEL, Plaintiff: against
Builders Supplies, Limited, defendant
to wit:

A piece of land in the Parish of
Saint-Jerome, county and district of
Terrebonne, being part of the lot No.
332 of the official plan and book of
reference made for the parish of Saint-
Jerome, comprising the whole width
of said lot commencing at the Cana-
dian Northern Railway running to-
ward the public road, a distance of
two hundred and twenty seven feet,
less a passage in the line between the
said lot No. 332 and the lot No. 331 of
said parish, which is reserved.

Another piece of land in said parish
of Saint-Jerome, being part of the
lot No. 333 of said official plan and book
of reference of said parish of Saint-
Jerome, measuring 134 feet commencing
at the said railway line between the
said lots Nos. 332 and 333 of said parish
of Saint-Jerome, at the elm tree,
thence running a line towards the rail-
way to a point towards the said rail-
way about eight feet distant from the
dividing line between the said lot No.
333 and the lot No. 334 of said parish
of Saint-Jerome, the property a party
Hammond.

To be sold at the Catholic church
door, in the town of Saint-Jerome,
district of Terrebonne on the
TWENTY THIRD day of MARCH,
1920, at ELEVEN o'clock in the fore-
noon.
Sheriff's office.

Sainte-Scholastique, 10th Feb., 1920.

J. W. CYR,

600-8-2 Sheriff.

(First publication, 21st February 1920.)

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION HOME

CALENDAR FOR 1920.

—re—

The Publishers of The Youth's Com-
panion will, as always at this season pre-
sent to every subscriber whose subscrip-
tion (\$2.50) is paid for 1920 a Calendar
for the new year. The tables are printed
in red and dark blue, and besides giving
the days of the current month in bold
legible type, give the Calendar of the
preceding and succeeding month in
smaller type in the margin. It is a rich
and practical price of work.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, En-
gineers and others who realize the advan-
tages of having their Patent business transacted
by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges
moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon
request. Marion & Marion, Quebec Bank Bldg.
Montreal and Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

PALMOLIVE SOAP.

2 for 25 cents

GET IT AT

G. J. Charland, Ph.B.

Prescription Druggist,

Lachute Mills.

Prescriptions a Specialty.

Nyal's Quality Store.

Developing and Printing.



Extra Special
Values
In
Men and
Boys'
Clothing

Mitts and Gloves, Reliable Footwear, Guar-
anteed sturdy & strong. Boots repaired. Tel. 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE

Solve your labor problem this
summer by installing a

PERFECTION MILKER

Absolutely the simplest and most
efficient milking machine on
the market.

For literature and further information write

J. E. Arnold & Son, - Grenville,

Distributors for the County of Argenteuil.

Old Canadian Stamps Wanted.

Only those issued before Confederation 1851-1870.

I also want the stamps of the various Canadian Provinces before Confedera-
tion 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	65 — 10cts.
"	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, 1/2ct. to 15cts.

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 Pine Av. W., Montreal.

Are you Thinking of Taking a Trip to Europe?

Passages booked and all arrangements made

by J. S. Giles, Lachute. Phone 27.

The Game of Nations.

By DONNA SHERWOOD BOGERT.

CHAPTER X.

Stretching both arms above his head in a huge, contented yawn, Trevanion strolled leisurely out of his tepee. The day had broken clear and warm and sunny; it was a glorious morning and good to be alive. The wonderful, golden sunshine fell with mellow radiance upon the small, cup-like plain which was, for the time being, his home; the rich, green grass; the colored splashes of fragrant wild flowers; on every side the towering mountains crested with spruce and pine and balsam that incured the air with undecipherable sweetness and pungency.

Below, between two densely wooded slopes, ran the valley and through it a ribbon of silver water bordered by huge bowlders and smooth stretches of shales. Hovering with brooding wings over the valley, a hawk hung suspended in the motionless air.

These two weeks in the mountains had wrought a change in Trevanion. His face was painted a healthy brown by the wind and sun of the Rockies, and covered with a stubby growth of beard. His grey flannel shirt, open at the throat, was soiled and travel-stained, as were his flapping, corduroy trousers.

For the last week the little party had been journeying at its own sweet will, sometimes covering no more than four or five miles a day; camping out under the stars; feasting on delicious sheep steaks and loaves of golden-brown bannock. It had taken Trevanion fully ten days to become accustomed to the mountains, the horseback travel, to sleeping in a blanket on the hard ground or on an improvised couch of balsam boughs.

Daily he and Peggy pored over the map, only to find that the object of their quest appeared as unattainable as the day before. The guide was a silent, sullen individual, could offer no information. He regarded the abrupt change in their course of travel merely as one fancy of the idle rich. Peggy was of the opinion that he had penetrated too far into the mountains and for lack of a better view, Trevanion was inclined to agree with her.

As he indulged in a second ponderous yawn of pure enjoyment, the girl came within range of his vision, humming a lackadaisical, little air which had been popular when he left New York, something, he recollected, about a rose, a man and a maid. Peggy wore her riding habit of blue serge knickerbockers and negligee blouse. Her slim booted legs and rakish, soft hat tipped down over her black hair, made her look like a little, fearless boy. A scarlet bandana tied about her throat, cowboy fashion, was decidedly picturesque. She was in harmony with the rugged mountains and the wild, free life.

"Peggy!" her one-time employer, chuckled, "you look like a little devil of a bandit! If you were slinging a gun, I should actually be frightened."

The girl sat down upon the soft grass and regarded Trevanion with quizzical intentness.

"You look like a roughneck yourself," she observed unkindly. "Your hair is all rumpled up and your face is dirty and if I met you at night after dark, I should scream!" Laughing at his discomfiture, she settled down full length upon the sward, head pillowed upon her interlocked fingers, hat tilted carelessly over her eyes. "Breakfast has been ready an hour. Don't tell me you're not hungry. Perhaps there'll be a little for you, only—I've finished and Miss Dorothea is eating like a famished wolf."

Her companion grinned at the smile. His sister, whom they ruthlessly had dragged in their wake, had, after a few nights of weariness and terror, settled down to make the best of a bad situation. But she still shuddered at struggling insects in her coffee, and pecked warily at the camp food.

Trevanion had this image of Miss Dorothea in mind as he disappeared. Peggy could hear him scrambling down the ragged slope into the valley where the meals were prepared and eaten, the stones dislodged by his descent, rattling after in his footsteps. Then, when the sharp, metallic clatter had ceased, she lay very still, steeped in delicious reverie, her senses lulled by the monotonous drone of the bumblebees dipping from flower to flower, the faint rush of the stream below, the murmur of numberless streams tumbling down from the mountain tops. The warm sun saturated her body. She was dreamily happy—drowsily content.

Suddenly the spell broke. She had heard no sound save the crooning lullaby of the mountains but through her closed eyelids she had sensed a darkening flash, as though a hawk had swept its wings across her face.

Her eyes flew open. Leaning over her, so near that his hot breath almost scorched her cheeks, sat Dave Lennox, his body a thin line of eager passion. He had come with the silent caution of an Indian up the same slope down which Trevanion had just clambered but without the rattle of the smallest pebble to betray him.

"Peggy!" said Lennox. The touch of his hot hands drove the blood to the girl's heart. He had pinned her down suddenly by her two bare arms, and was devouring her gypsy beauty with a world of hunger in his gaze. "I couldn't stay away," he whispered. "I'm mad about you, girl—mad—mad!"

Peggy shivered and for an instant she remained fascinated, weak from the unexpectedness of the attack. She tried desperately to struggle to a sitting position. She had no dread of actual bodily hurt from Lennox, but she did fear, with quivering sick, the menace of his arms and

the contaminating touch of his unclean lips.

"Dave," she commanded sharply, "let me go! How dare you? What do you mean by coming here? Her scathing gaze made the cowboy's eyes fall away from hers and checked the force of his desire. Slowly he released her and on the instant she was on her feet.

"Well!" she demanded. "What brings you? Did Jim send you?" "Your brother wants you home," said Lennox. "He's discovered your guide isn't trustworthy and he sent me to bring you back."

At this message, which Lennox had stated to suit his purpose, Peggy's expression became inscrutable. She started out across the valley.

"Jim's very kind but she shouldn't worry. I'm capable of taking care of myself. Mr. Trevanion is with us."

Lennox snorted. "Trevanion couldn't hold his own against a man!" he returned contemptuously.

The red flamed in Peggy Harford's cheeks.

"Hush! I hear him coming up the slope. Wait until you are able to prove what you say, Dave."

Trevanion found Peggy, her face like a rose, apparently deep in conversation with Lennox and experienced an odd sensation of disappointment. Instinctively he leaped to the conclusion that Lennox was waiting to conduct them back to the ranch. There would be no more lovely, lingering days; no more companionable hours beneath the stars, conversing and dreaming, walking shoulder to shoulder for warmth in the chill of frosty peaks. He strove to greet Lennox with cordiality but in spite of himself, his tones rang cool.

"He isn't glad to see me either," reasoned Dave shrewdly. "I reckon I know where the shoe pinches. Damn him, for his good looks! I'd like to plug him full of lead!" "We-el," he drawled, "this rustic life seems to agree with you. You're looking fat—and smug—and contented like."

Trevanion's eyebrows lifted. "Why not?" he answered briefly. "By the way, Peggy, Dottie said to tell you she was going for a stroll but that she'd be back shortly to study the habits of those 'curious, little animals.' What did she mean? What are you teaching her now?"

The girl laughed, relieved that the tension of the moment was broken. "I've been digging out gophers for her," she confessed. "She's really quite fascinated by them. Which way did she go, Mr. Trevanion?"

"I didn't notice. But you needn't worry about Dottie. She's too timid to stir very far from camp." Nevertheless, it was Miss Dorothea's solitary ramble which furnished the key to the heart of the impending mystery.

CHAPTER XI.

"Hoo—hoo—hoo! Where are you?" "Oh-el—Miss Dorothea—Dottie! Dottie!"

Peggy and Trevanion filled the mountain spaces with echoes as they called and yodelled all in vain. "It's noon," said Peggy. "She should have been back long ago."

Trevanion was worried. "I'll go find her. Don't wait for dinner. If we only knew which direction she took."

Very slowly, after Trevanion's departure, Peggy descended the slope. Lennox and the guide were cooking dinner.

"Sit right down," commanded the foreman. "I'll pour out your coffee." His face wore its most engaging smile. "We have all the packing to do this afternoon, so as to get an early morning start."

The girl frowned. "I'm not ready to go," she said wilfully, "and you needn't worry, Dave; I'll take the blame. This life just suits me. I shan't give it up till I'm ready."

With a great clatter, the guide was piling firewood into the camp stove. Lennox lowered his voice.

"You won't give up Trevanion, you mean," he said roughly, and the hands which held the coffee pot trembled so the liquid hissed upon the red-hot lids. "Good God, Peg, don't you see I'm twice the man he is?"

The girl swung abruptly on her heel. "All right. If you're a man, go find Miss Dorothea. She's been gone since eight o'clock this morning. Her brother has already started. See which one of you brings her back." (To be Continued.)

Rat and Pig.

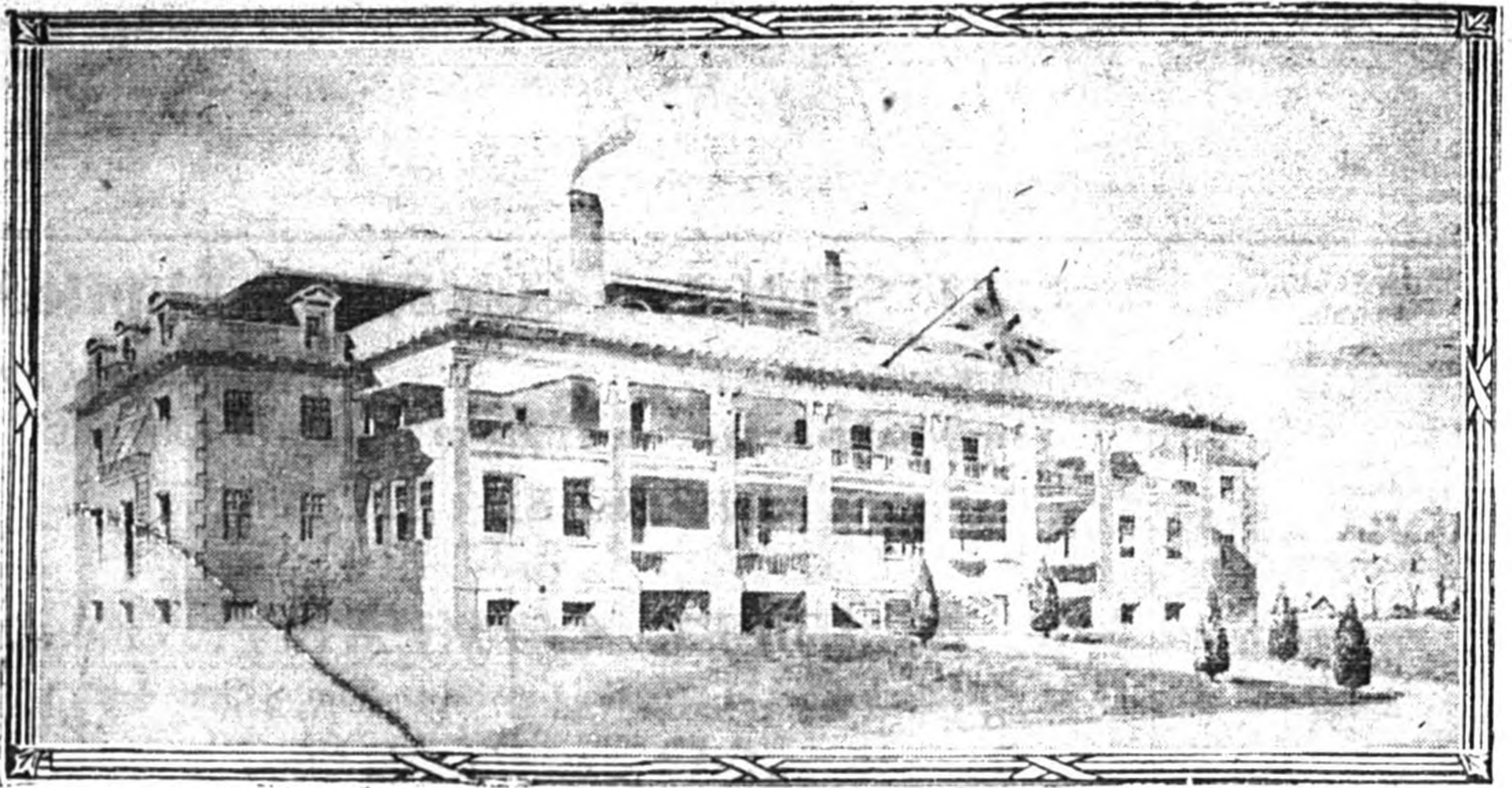
Presumably the reason Moses had for forbidding pork to the Israelites was that the eating of pig-meat was proved accountable for the disease now called "trichinosis."

That dreadful malady is rare nowadays because we cook our pork thoroughly, and any "trichinae" that it may contain are killed by the heat.

Not until recently, however, has it come to be known that trichinosis is really a disease of the rat. Pig-sties are usually haunted by those four-footed vermin, which the pigs often kill and eat, thereby becoming infected.

The pig, however, serves merely as an "intermediate host" for the parasite, which, when taken alive into the human body, proceeds to multiply at a fabulous rate, the tiny wormlike organisms invading the tissues with serious and oftentimes fatal results.

Women industrial workers in Michigan are paid the same rate of pay as men where they do the same work.



NEW Y. M. C. A. AT CAPREOL.

This new \$45,000 railway Y.M.C.A., now under construction by Canadian National Railways, will mean much to the inhabitants of the little railway town of Capreol, which has sprung up during the last five years, on the main line of Canadian National Railways between Toronto and Winnipeg, and now boasts of a population of between five and six hundred railway employees who with their families have located there. It will provide a community centre where the people may meet together in a social way, and hold meetings and concerts.

The new "Y" will undoubtedly fill a wide gap in the life of Capreol in providing a community centre or clubhouse, with its library, billiard room, writing room, cafeteria and large main hall or rotunda, which could be used to excellent advantage for a lecture, concert, dance, or any large community gathering.

The building has a concrete foundation, its outer walls are of brick finished with stucco and the sloped roof is covered with cedar shingles. There is a large lower and upper verandah across the front, supported by a portico of four pillars, and from the centre of the lower verandah one enters through a vestibule into the main rotunda, in the centre of which and opposite the door, in a spacious alcove, is a large brick fireplace. Just to the left of the entrance the manager's room and office is situated, while immediately to the left is the library and reading room. Back of the library, separated from the rotunda by pillars, there is a large billiard room and a games room. An open writing room is also provided at the back of the rotunda between the alcove and games room. To the left of the rotunda, between two columns, one enters the dining room or cafeteria, from which, through swing doors, access to the kitchen is obtained. The main stairs are situated at the back of the main hall between the kitchen and an alcove, where there is also a street entrance to the building.

A simple treatment of stucco beams with a plain cornice mould and plaster columns is used throughout the main floor. The floor is finished with oak, while partitions and trim are of Georgia pine stained and varnished.

On the second floor there are 13 bedrooms, a sick bay, large toilet and bathroom and linen closets, and from the corridors there are exits to four balconies, which may be used as sleeping porches, and would prove useful in case of fire. On the third floor there are also 13 single rooms, a double room, large toilet and linen closets and access to balconies from the corridor.

Provision has also been made for two bowling alleys, which will be put in later.



Woman's Interests

The Basket Habit.

"How on earth do you stand it? You have made four trips to the cellar already to-day and it is only noon! Your dustpan is propped up beside the kitchen stove and your furniture polish is on the back stairs. And I haven't seen you do a stitch of mending, and I have been here over a week. If I kept house as you do I'm sure I should be a wreck inside of a month."

This outburst came from Aunt Mary, who visited us last fall, which was several months ago, and I'm sure she couldn't say the same thing if she were here to-day. You see, I took her advice. She preached "baskets," and I listened and am now using baskets. I had never thought of it in just that way, but I have discovered that the more I work my brains in house-keeping the less my hands and feet have to do. If all housekeepers realized that, how many more would have a simple market basket fitted up with a needlebook, scissors and cotton, a little bag holding buttons of all kinds, a mending ball, etc., and keep it ever near! It can easily be carried from kitchen to living-room without leaving half of the necessities for mending behind.

If a neighbor comes in on an errand and stops to chat, you will not bother to hunt up your sewing; but if it is all in one basket at hand you will pick it up.

All through the busy day there will be times when you can take a stitch or two—while waiting for a cake to bake or for the men to come in to dinner. The amount of darning you can accomplish in these spare minutes will astound you—it did me.

It may be the week's mending or the making of a school dress, blouse, undergar, or table linen; but whatever you are busy with, put it into your basket each morning and carry it upstairs at night.

A basket of this same type can be used for changing linen. If the sheets pillow slips, towels, etc., are put into it, many trips to the linen closet or chest will be saved.

And now I bring up all of my daily supplies from the cellar at one time. It's easily done. You see I hang a basket over one arm and do a little planning before my one trip.

I used to be one of those housekeepers who have a way of putting things down anywhere, and then having to hunt madly for the dustpan, the brush, or the furniture polish. Now I keep all such things in a basket in the back hall.

When caring for plants, a smaller basket, such as grapes come in, is invaluable. In it can be placed a pair of scissors or a knife, a cloth with which to wipe up the water that is sure to be spilled, a package of plant food, and a soft brush to keep the soft, velvety leaves clean. Dampen a sponge to use on the shiny rubber leaves. In this way the necessary things can always be on hand, all together, and can be carried about the house with little trouble.

If your esthetic sense is shocked by such a homely basket as a common market basket, there is, a little paint will remedy that. For instance, the outside of the mending basket may be rose and black, and the inside

rose. And the bags and needlebook may be of some pretty figured cretonne. A basket fitted out in this way would make a dainty gift for any housekeeper.

For Christmas and Easter presents, or any time during the year, little inexpensive baskets can be painted or colored with dye in attractive shades and filled with fruit, flowers, and even vegetables. Send a basket that has been colored a golden-brown, filling it with fresh eggs, and lay on top a little cluster of wild flowers, to an invalid friend; or, at Christmas time, color a fruit basket green, tie on the handle a bow of Christmas ribbon, fill it with cranberries and send it to the relatives in the city.

Gifts of this kind will be sure to be appreciated, and parcel post makes the sending of them an easy matter. A market basket filled with a variety of fruit and vegetables can be made most attractive. These things that the people in the country value so lightly are luxuries to the city dwellers, and a basket filled with firm, clean beets, carrots, turnips, parsnips, apples, and so forth, would be a welcome gift in any home. Jars of jelly or home-made preserves or pickle are more attractive if packed in a basket that has been painted, and a dainty bow of ribbon, or a bunch of wild or cultivated flowers, or even a bit of green from the woods, adds to the effectiveness of the gifts.

A basket filled from the woods, with moss, berries, jack-in-the-pulpit, or any of the many beautiful things that can be found there, will carry to the city dweller a beauty that any other gift would not have.

The big or little basket has many wonderful uses, both practical and decorative, whether they are of the ten-cent variety or more expensive. Odd ones can be picked up and made into work bags with silk and ribbon tops, or they can be used to hold plants. In fact, there are many unique and artistic uses as well as practical ones for the simple, inexpensive basket.

Planning a Church Supper.

These days if you are going to give an affair of any kind at the church it will have to be unusual if you hope to draw the crowd.

It is surprising how much you can make from pennies if you just make your affair attractive enough to excite the interest of a large number. More people can be attracted to a penny social than to one that cost fifty cents or a quarter even, though in the long run they may spend more.

The ladies' aid of one very enterprising church gave a most interesting affair of this sort last year, only they called it a "cake social." The cards that they sent out were in the form of birthday cakes. Several of the girls in the Young People's Society made them. The cake was drawn on pink cardboard, with lines to represent the icing. Two of these were pasted together around the edge with gum mullage. In the top was a slit, cut big enough to admit a penny, and on the back of it was written: For every year that you have spent into this cake please clip a cent. And bring it with you Monday night.

"Will let you in to much delight. Cake Social Ladies' Aid."

This was the price of admission, of course. The entertainment was a series of rather impromptu charades got up by the young people of the church, called "Cakes That You Have Eaten." Tallies cut from rough yellow brown paper in the shape of lady fingers with tiny pencils were passed around and the charades were guessed in order of their appearance. Following is a list of the cakes represented:

Cup—Boy in athletic costume holding a large silver loving cup.

Mountain—Girl in cap and apron mounting a step ladder.

Marble—Two boys playing marbles.

1, 2, 3, 4—Blackboard, with teacher pointing to these numerals.

Angel—Girls posed as famous picture of angel.

Devil's food—Small boy dressed as devil eating heartily.

Wedding cake—Bride and groom.

Pound—Housewife weighing on scales.

Lady fingers—Woman's hand thrust through curtain.

Poor man's fruit cake—Very ragged man with basket of fruit.

Sponge—Mother washing child's face.

These were purposely made not too hard, so that the average person could guess them. Cakes that had been donated by the women of the congregation and hot coffee were sold after the charades.

Make Your Broom Serve Double Time.

To have a broom last its full quota of days it must never be left standing on the straw. A notch cut in the handle near the top around which a string can be tied to form a loop furnishes an easy means of hanging the broom to a nail so that no part of it touches the floor. When wear has caused it to become one-sided its efficiency can be restored by clipping and pulling out the two bottom rows of stitching and then, after having soaked the broom in hot water, trimming the straw to a straight edge with a pair of sharp scissors. Though somewhat shortened, it will perform as good work as previously. Later, when once more it has become lopsided, its days of usefulness can be prolonged by trimming the straw to a point, in a shape of a triangle, making a very efficient cleaner for corners and around the legs of heavy furniture and parts of machinery not easily accessible in the brooms' original square-cornered shape.

That's a Puzzle.

In a country school the teacher was giving an object lesson on the chicken.

"Now, tell me something strange about the chicken," said she.

"How they get out of the shells," exclaimed one boy.

"Well," said the teacher, "that is wonderful, but I mean something more wonderful still."

No one spoke for a time. At last one little boy held up his hand.

"Well, Johnny?" said the teacher.

"How they ever get into them, ma'am."

It is estimated that one in every 30 of the allied soldiers who entered France married a French bride.

There are more atoms in a tumblerful of water than tumblerfuls of water in the Atlantic.

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Making Hatching Eggs Pay.

The hatching egg business furnishes the poultryman with his reward for keeping purebred stock. The eggs from purebred stock in the spring are worth more than mixed eggs because there is a demand for purebred stock. As the dairyman can sell a good purebred calf for a price higher than its market value as a veal so the poultryman can sell the eggs from well-mated purebred fowls for more than the grocer can pay.

The first step in selling hatching eggs is advertising. The buyers in a poultryman's community will not furnish enough trade. Even they will usually find out that eggs are for sale from reading the advertising. Most of the orders will come from the small towns of the province that the advertiser scarcely knew existed. Some advertising can be placed on the sign board at the side of the road, some in the local newspaper and the balance in farm journals.

Hatching eggs can be shipped by parcel post with little if any loss. Commercial containers can be purchased which will hold fifteen, thirty or fifty eggs. Each egg is wrapped in newspaper and placed in its section so there will be no jostling. If the packages are shipped by express they can be sealed with gummed paper, but if sent by parcel post they must be left unsealed but can be tied with a strong cord.

Market baskets can be used for hatching eggs. Line the bottom with excelsior and then wrap each egg in a sheet of newspaper and a bit of excelsior. Do not crowd the eggs, as this will result in some breakage. Cover the top of the basket with burlap and tie in securely. Then draw the handles together over the top of the basket and tie them so that no other parcels can be placed on the eggs. The satchel baskets with covers are also fine for hatching eggs. Wooden candy pails are sometimes used. They are lined with excelsior on the sides and between each layer of eggs, and the eggs are wrapped in paper. The wooden covers are nailed securely. A wooden package is more apt to cause vibration of the eggs than the more spring-like baskets. It is necessary to invest some money in packages as hatching eggs which are carelessly shipped will result in dissatisfied customers.

Orders for eggs must be promptly acknowledged and shipped as soon as possible. If all the eggs are sold for several weeks it is better to inform the buyer at once and let him know when he will be quite sure to receive them. Customers do not like to buy hatching eggs and then wait for six or eight weeks for delivery. It pays to encourage customers to order early and then estimate the probable num-

ber of eggs for sale and return the money immediately if more are ordered than can be shipped for a long time.

The seller of hatching eggs takes some risk as well as the buyer. The salvation of the hatching egg business is the fact that most farmers are honest. A dishonest buyer could purchase eggs and have good results with them and then claim to the producer that the eggs were bad and obtain another setting. Some breeders offer to replace a setting at half price. This gives both the buyer and the seller a chance to bear some of the risk of poor hatches. Some poultrymen will replace all infertile eggs, but most of them only guarantee a certain per cent of fertility.

One breeder of much experience told me that he would not sell hatching eggs in one-hundred-egg lots to strangers to place in incubators. This was because some buyers had purchased large numbers of his best eggs and placed them in poor incubators which were given worse attention. Of course the hatches were poor and then the buyers wished more eggs free or their money back. That poultryman caters only to the buyers of one or two settings who place the eggs under hens and he does a good hatching egg business and the buyers are satisfied.

Before selling hatching eggs the breeder must have quality stock of good vigor and laying ability. The eggs must be gathered frequently in the early spring to keep them from chilling. Late in the season the over-heating of the eggs will be as dangerous as chilling. The germ will start to grow and then become chilled and die. Of course, these things all reduce the quantity and quality of chicks hatched. The customers are not pleased and it is the business of the seller to build business by delivering the quality goods which bring repeat orders and more customers.

The farmer with purebred stock can do his best to sell eggs of quality. Then it is up to the buyer to bring out successful hatches. The fact that most owners and breeders of purebred stock are honest reduces the risks of the business and helps to make it more pleasant than it would be under other conditions. The big laying months of the year are March, April and May. That is the time of hatching and also the time of low-priced eggs. If the spring eggs can be sold for hatching at a good price it brings up the yearly average and the poultryman who has good luck with his hatching egg business receives considerable pleasure and profit from the flocks of purebred poultry.

[Will Sixteen-year-old Reader kindly send her name and address for a reply by mail.—Agronomist].

The Red Rubber Ball

The long train on which Dwight was traveling had been standing at a little way station for half an hour. Something was wrong with the engine. But Dwight did not care. He was watching a freckle-faced boy about his own age, who was playing ball by himself in a little yard not far from the track. The boy was so used to seeing trains that he did not look up at all, but kept on playing. At last, however, he saw Dwight at the window of the nearest passenger coach. They grinned at each other.

Without knowing it Dwight cupped his hands, as if he were waiting for the ball. "What kind of a ball is that?" he called.

"Red rubber!" the freckled boy called back. Then he added, "Want to look at it?"

Before Dwight could answer, he had raised one arm and tossed the ball. Dwight caught it. He pulled his pocketknife out. "This is what I play with on the train," he said.

The freckle-faced boy looked eager. "I never had any knife," he said, grinning cheerfully.

Just at that moment some one called the freckled boy quickly, and he turned to run. "Back in a second!" he called to Dwight.

The red rubber ball was not much of a ball, Dwight thought. It already had a hole in it, and the bounce was nearly gone. He was so busy looking at it that he did not notice when the wheels slowly began to move. All at once he looked up. The train was well under way, and the little yard and the freckled boy were gone.

"I've carried off that boy's ball!" cried Dwight in dismay. He told his father what had happened. "I don't even know his name," he finished.

"I'm afraid there's nothing we can do but wait till we come back this way two weeks from now," his father said. "The train always stops here a few minutes for water."

A fortnight later, when the long train stopped again at the way station, Dwight was looking out anxiously. There was no one in the yard.

"What shall I do?" he said. He held the ball tight. There was something heavy inside it, and a string with a note tied to it hung from the hole. The heavy thing was a slim pocketknife with three bright blades. The note said, "I had to put some-

thing in the ball to give it ballast, so it wouldn't fall in the wrong place. Keep the ballast."

The precious minutes were flying, but Dwight did not like to throw the ball without seeing the owner. If he only knew the boy's name he could call. Then all at once he remembered his face very distinctly—round and jolly and peppered with freckles. Perhaps they called him Freckles, for fun!

He leaned out of the window and put his hands to his mouth. "Ho, Freckles!" he called.

Instantly the jolly face appeared at an open upstairs window. It looked surprised, and then pleased. The signal was given for the train to move; there was not an instant to be lost.

"Catch!" cried Dwight.

The other boy made ready, and the red rubber ball flew through the air. The boy in the window caught it squarely.

He looked more puzzled than ever at sight of the string and the note. Then Dwight gazing back as the train moved faster and faster, saw him jerk the knife out of the ball. The freckle-faced boy broke into a broad grin. He leaned out of the window of the little house and waved with all his might to the boy at the window of the speeding train.

Steamed Apple Pudding.

Four thin slices buttered bread, 4 cups sliced apples, half cup syrup or sugar, quarter teaspoon salt, half teaspoon cinnamon or quarter teaspoon grated nutmeg. Put half the apples in the bottom of a dish, half the syrups, dust with cinnamon and a little butter; then the slices of buttered bread (only 1 layer of bread), the rest of the apples, sugar, cinnamon and salt. Cover and set in pan of boiling water one hour, or until the apples are tender. If the pan will fit, it can be put over the boiler in which the meat is being cooked, thereby saving fuel, if gas is being used; also saving the washing of an extra pan or boiler. Serve warm.

Buy Thrift Stamps.

Better a little with righteousness than great revenues without right.

A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver.

Clean up the incubators, using a disinfectant in the egg chambers. See that every part is clean and in good working order and ready for use.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I wouldn't trade my humble lot With millionaires or kings or such— It's strange with all my work and woe I like to be myself so much.



Winter Pruning.

Winter pruning of bearing orchards should be attended to every year. The orchardist should go over his trees systematically and cut out crossing or broken limbs wherever these occur. Cut close to the main limb, don't leave stubs, and paint the wound with white lead and boiled oil (no turpentine). We prefer a stiff stencil-brush and rub the paint well into the wood. A little brown coloring makes the wound less conspicuous. When cutting a large limb cut on the under side first, this prevents tearing the wood and bark as the limb comes from the tree. When limbs spread too wide and make cultivation near the tree impossible, cut to a shoot that is growing up. This shoot will soon grow strong and take the place of the part cut off. Many of our older orchards have acquired the off-year habit, which means crop one year, grow the next. It is after the growing year that we must thin our trees and see that there is not too much new growth to exclude light and air. If there is a heavy new growth thin this to distribute it as evenly as possible. Don't leave stubs of heavy growth hoping they will form fruit spurs, as cutting away the heavy new growth cuts away the big plump buds which easily form fruit spurs, leaving the less matured buds which prefer to make new wood growth, so the result would be crowding instead of thinning the tree.

Use sharp pruners and saws and make clean cuts.

Use sharp eyes and good judgment, distribute the new growth evenly and the crop will be evenly distributed.

A little well done every year eliminates the culls; tree butchery at long intervals eliminates the profits.

Don't haggle a tree and expect the woods to heal.

Don't prune trees when frozen hard. Don't leave pruning till too late.

Don't leave prunings lying about; burn them and take advantage of the ashes.

If you are going to put a hot pie or cake on a plate when taking it off of the oven, heat the plate first! If put on a cold plate it will become heavy.

The Boy Has Got a Herd.

Boy is mighty happy. Eyes are bright and snappy. Goes about a-singin' from the mornin' till it's dark. Holds his head up higher, In his glance there's fire, Bet you anything you want that lad will make his mark. What has gone and done it? Well, th' boy has won it. Earned th' right to have some cows to call his very own, Pedigreed ones, winners, Hungry for their dinners, Cows that bring in ribbons when at county fairs they've shown. If you'd keep boys grinning, If you'd have them winning, If you want to make them love the farm from end to end, Let them do some wishing In between their fishing. And the boyhood pleasures that youth always seems to lend. Boy is so much prouder, Does his singin' louder, Up at five each mornin' with a smile upon his face. Some good little fairy Gave th' kid a "dairy." Now he's goin' forward at a most progressive pace.

Keep a Gun on the Farm.

The number of farms throughout the country without a sign of a gun on them is surprisingly large. I consider no farm equipment complete without at least one good gun. I keep three on the farm and find use for them frequently in protecting turkeys, ducks, pigs and sheep from prowling dogs.

Last season the dogs got into a large flock of full-blood turkeys near the house about daybreak and killed five before I could reach them with my gun. The dogs were so vicious that upon my arrival I was promptly attacked and would have been bitten had it not been for my gun, which I used freely for my own protection as well as for that of the turkeys. I succeeded in saving the remainder of the turkeys. On another occasion, by prompt action with my gun, I saved the larger part of a flock of ducks from prowling dogs.

Many times I have gotten within range of the sheep pasture just in time to save the sheep from prowling dogs, by freely using a long-range rifle. For this purpose I use a 32-40 caliber repeating rifle. I can scatter dogs one-half mile distant with this gun and have frequently sent them scurrying home at this distance, when they would have been in mischief before I could have reached them single handed.

For skunks, crows and English sparrows I keep a twenty-two caliber repeating rifle, finding it just as useful and profitable for these pests as the larger guns are for other protection. My other gun is a shot-gun. My three guns cost me about \$65. They have saved their cost a number of times over in protection and have more than paid their cost in getting pets of various kinds.

A New Idea in Neighborhood Clubs

It's an ill wind that blows no-whar, says Sambo. And so the ill-wind of high prices and labor shortage which the war has left in its train should blow along with it its compensating measure of gain. I've an idea that no small amount of that gain is going to come about in a revival of neighborliness, helpfulness and co-operation. Everybody being in the same boat, so to speak, the only way out is to turn in and help each other. And the result cannot help but be a partial return at least, to the ways of our forebears, when, lacking hired help, neighbors exchanged work and community life took the place of joy rides and movies.

In the towns there is a suspicion of it already among mothers of small children. How are you going to get down town to shop or to a show or out to a party, when you can't get help for love or money and the children are too young to leave? Prior to this dearth of workers, if you didn't keep a girl, you could always hire someone to come in for an afternoon or evening. But now it is almost impossible to do that. As a result, mothers, who not so very long ago would never have asked a neighbor for a favor, are beginning to help one another out by exchanging services. Mrs. Jones takes Mrs. Smith's Sally for Monday, and Mrs. Smith returns the favor Tuesday. As a result, each woman discovers that the other is really human. Other little courtesies follow, and instead of looking the other way when they meet in the street the two women get acquainted and discover they have many interests in common.

In a certain country such a little idea is being worked out on a still more comprehensive scale. It all happened at a quilting bee. Now quilting bees are neither new nor original. They have been held from time immemorial, but the idea which grew out of this one has a decided element of newness. The women had a wonderfully good time, and when it came time to leave, someone wished they might have another quilting party the next week.

"I haven't a quilt to tie, but I've got a bushel of stockings you might darn," the mother of six said jokingly.

"Why not?" two or three women said at once, "we'll just do that."

"O, no," protested the first woman.

"I wouldn't think of having you do my mending."

"What difference does it make whether we pull darned cotton through a stocking or through a quilt?" argued a friend. "It is work either way, and if mending will help you more than quilting, we'll all come."

"Then I'll give you your dinner," said the first woman.

"Indeed you won't," chorused the crowd. "What help would it be to mend for you if you had to spend the whole day cooking for us. We'll all bring something and have a pot-luck dinner. You make tea or coffee, and we'll bring our own dishes and take them home to wash. In that way, no one will have much to do."

So it was settled, and the neighborhood club has become a regular institution. Every week they go to some home and do just what will be most helpful. One week it was making nightgowns for the family. Another week they made two house dresses and three kitchen aprons for the hostess. Nobody knows how many towels they have hemmed, and sheets they have made, and as to carpet rags, well, several women have new bedroom rugs as a result of the busy fingers of this club. One woman even had her fall housecleaning done. She is in delicate health, the doctor ordered no heavy work, no one could be hired in that district to wash windows and scrub woodwork, so the neighborhood women came with their work dresses, and in a day's time cleaned the house from attic to cellar.

The men of the neighborhood have caught the spirit. Husking bees are again heard of, there has been a day of sawing and splitting wood, and when there came a dearth of workers in the sugar beet fields, the men's co-operative club banded together and helped one another out.

The result has been very satisfactory. Work is lighter for everyone, there is a spirit of sociability in that neighborhood not found in many since the advent of autos made long excursions from home possible. They have made the school house a community centre and have parties, lectures and old-fashioned "spell-downs." The spirit of co-operation is being worked out into a buying and selling club, which promises help of a still more material sort.

And it all arose out of the shortage of labor.—D. H.

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Health Talks

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

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Bronchitis.

One becomes susceptible to, predisposed to, "cold on the chest" by getting the feet wet; by exposure, fatigue, overwork; by previous weakening diseases; by food that is indigestible or scanty or on the other hand, excessive for the bodily needs. "Catching cold," which very frequently results in bronchitis, comes also from living in over-heated rooms, especially when oxygen-consuming gas is constantly in use, in offices and workrooms, and in places where the poisonous exhalations of many people together is being re-breathed hour by hour and day by day—where, in short, there is bad ventilation. Those whose occupation keeps them outdoors are not nearly so prone to bronchitis as are sedentary workers.

In most cases bronchitis is infectious, a germ disease. The germs of catarrh, of pneumonia, of grippe, are frequently found in the sputum coughed out by bronchitis sufferers. It seems that bronchitis is rare among fishermen, by reason of the germ-free sea air. Besides being a germ disease, bronchitis comes also in such occupations as lead to the breathing in of chemical fumes and of irritating particles of steel, stone dust, cotton fibre and the like. Bronchitis is also a natural accompaniment of many diseases—measles, typhoid fever, malaria, asthma, whooping cough and so on.

The trouble usually begins with a cold in the nose which works down through the throat, past the Adam's apple, then along the wind pipe and

so to the mucous membrane of the bronchial tubes, which thus become inflamed. The patient feels heavy and languorous, without appetite, with pains in the bones, chills and feverish sensations, sneezing, eyes watering, a sense of fullness around the nose and the eyes. Next come dry and sore throat, hoarseness, oppression and rawness behind the breastbone, fullness in the chest; and a mean cough.

Such a bronchitis can sometimes be "nipped in the bud" by means of a hot drink (lemonade or tea) at bed-time, two compound cathartic pills, five grains of quinine and a hot foot bath—and then at once to bed, well blanket-ed. If the sufferer gets a good sweat during the night he will probably have avoided his attack of bronchitis. If not, he must then give place to the physician.

Questions and Answers.

After a short distance I cannot walk very good. My right leg begins to feel heavy and drags. My knee seems to give way. I am very glad to sit down and rest. I never go out alone for I have to hold someone's arm. Sometimes when I have been out for a short time my right leg begins to tremble and I can't steady myself as I ought to. Also my right hip is a little higher than the left one.

Answer—I should fear tuberculosis of the hip-joint. If there is any uncertainty, have an X-Ray taken. This is most important. Your doctor must attend to the rest. Further information is mailed you.

Married Men Live Longest.

If you are a woman, you will live longer than the average man.

It is an old saying, but very true to-day, in spite of the stress of the modern woman's life and the physical conditions to which she is subject.

Statistics prove the truth of the saying.

Nine hundred and five spinsters out of every 1,000 at twenty-five years of age reach forty-five; 652 out of every 1,000 reach sixty-five; 119 reach eighty-five, and eight attain the age of ninety-five.

On the other hand only 79 males out of 1,000 at twenty-five years of age reach forty-five; 559 sixty-five; sixty-four eighty-five; and three ninety-five.

That married men live longer than bachelors was mentioned as a curious fact by an official of the Prudential Assurance Company to the writer: while, although in the long run women live longer than men, a man of twenty-five has more chances of living to be fifty than a woman of the same age.

On the other hand, if a man and woman have both reached the age of fifty, the chances are that the woman will outlive the man, a fact accounted for by the difference in temperament.

Clergymen and farmers are popularly supposed to be the longest-living people. Compared with engine-drivers, they would seem to lead a very placid existence, and yet the latter have a good longevity average. Altogether nearly three times as many males as females die a violent death.

Proper living, of course, counts for everything. Hard work never killed anybody; but to quote a popular saying, "the average man digs his grave with his teeth." Abundance of food and ease shortens life; while people who take frequent drinks shorten their lives by at least six years.

In regard to mortality among children, Providence and the law of average seems to strike a fairly even bal-

ance. While twenty per cent. more male children die of consumption than females, twenty-five per cent. more girls die of cancer than boys. Nearly forty per cent. more girls die of whooping cough than boys.

Again, while rheumatism and arthritis causes the death of fifty per cent. more girls than boys, pneumonia and asthma results in the death of fifty per cent. more boys than girls.

Prepare for Spring

It will soon be the time to plan the vegetable garden and order the seeds for spring planting.

Express and freight are very slow and the mails are not as prompt as formerly, so it is well to order seeds early, to have them on hand and thus be free from worry when planting time arrives.

Something can be started early in the house and good sized plants will be ready for setting out as soon as the weather is sufficiently settled. This applies to flowers as well as vegetables.

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