

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1920.

NO. 21

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

Those lovely wash gingham! and only
40th, per yard. W. Banford & Son.

Light and dark coloured Violes, in great
variety of patterns, these make cool
and pretty dresses for summer.
W. BANFORD & SON.

—Orange Picnic at Lachute on Mon-
day, July 12th, in the Exhibition Grounds.
Good programme of speeches from Breth-
ren of Montreal, Ottawa and Toronto.
Refreshments and meals served on the
grounds at popular prices, also feed for
horses. Everybody welcome. Parade of
all Lodges at 2.30 p.m. sharp.

Boy's Suits at modest prices consid-
ering. W. BANFORD & SON.

Buggy Harness For Sale Cheap.

The undersigned has a few sets of har-
ness, all hand made and of good quality,
that he will sell at a Reasonable Price.
Also cloth and leather collars, yellow
sweat pads, bridles, halters, double
breaching, pole straps, martingales,
hame straps, snaps. Repairing prompt-
ly attended to and at reasonable rates.
The old stand, opposite old Post Office,
Wm. Creswell, Clyde Street.

Spring coats for Ladies, are all in now.
Hurry up for yours.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Men's boots, heaps of them, none over
\$5.00 and so none taxable. Plenty
under that price.

W. BANFORD & SON.
Men's suits we have large stock of.
Come and get one while the prices are
low. W. BANFORD, & SON.

Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes
all sizes. W. BANFORD & SON.

FLOUR, FLOUR, FLOUR.—We have
the famous Maple Leaf Flour Cream of
the West is the best. Also B.C. Red
Cedar Shingles. All cheap for cash.
J. D. Campbell.

W. D. STAVELEY C. D. HADLEY
B.S.C., Q.L.S., AMEC. B.S.C. O.E.

STAVELEY & HADLEY.

Engineers, Surveyors, and
Draughtsmen.

Room 604,

285 Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Mina Paul is visiting friends in
Ottawa.

Mrs. Jno. McGillivray spent the week-
end in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Sutton spent Friday
last in Montreal.

Mr. C. E. Paul, of Montreal, spent
the week-end in town.

Mr. Vallee, of Ottawa, is the guest of
Mr. Houston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parris spent the
week-end at 16 Island Lake.

Mr. Scott, of Montreal, was the guest
of Mrs. A. McPaul on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd, of Verdun, are
spending this week at Lake Louise.

Miss Catherine Barron, of Montreal,
is spending a few weeks in town.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser, Jr., returned this
week from a visit to Brockville, Ont.

Miss Ethel Winters left on Monday
for a month's visit to Toronto and Galt.

Mrs. Tait and daughter, of Montreal,
are guests of Mrs. McCullough this week.

Misses Winnie and Irene Riddell, of
Montreal, were week-end guests in town.

Mr. Jas. Pollock, of Aurora, Ill., is
visiting his brothers and many friends.

Miss Jean Cook, of Montreal, was the
week-end guest of the Misses Hampton.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Noble spent
Sunday the guest of friends in Grenville.

Mrs. Stanforth, of Montreal, is spend-
ing a few weeks in town the guest of her
sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Bissett and daughters, of
Lachine, are guests of Mrs. Mackie this
week.

Mrs. Henry Giles and family are now
occupying their summer cottage at Lake
Louisa.

Miss Inez Sutton spent the week-end
the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Henry Sutton.

Miss Vida Foreman and Miss Bridget,
of Calumet, were guests of Miss Hilda
Sutton Friday.

Mrs. Thomas Burwash and Mrs. L.
Robinson spent last week in Arundel and
Rockway Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Upham and sons
left last week for a two months visit at
Durham, Lake of Bays, Muskoka.

Miss Ethel Call who has been attend-
ing Lachute Academy, left on Saturday
night with her father for Montreal.

Mr. Arthur Larocque has purchased the
saw mill of Malcolm Chisholm at Lost
River, for the sum of \$18,000.

Miss Ellice Palliser, of the Royal
Victoria Hospital Staff, is spending a
few weeks vacation in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Paul and daugh-
ter Stella, of Saranac Lake, are spend-
ing the summer at Lake Louise.

The Lachute Methodist Sunday School
will hold their picnic in Mr. James
Hay's grove, on Saturday, July 10th.

Miss Gale, of Montreal, and Mr. Ivan
Holland, of Three Rivers, are guests of
Mrs. Holland, Ivan Bower this week.

Mrs. Thos. Burwash who has been
spending the past few weeks in Lachute
and vicinity, after an absence of 30 years
returned home to Toronto on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Cottingham, of
Calgary, and Mrs. Roy Cook and daugh-
ter Margaret, of Arundel, are
guests of Mrs. Jas. Armstrong this week.

The Misses Thelma and Ruby Graham
returned home Saturday from Montreal,
where they have been the guests of their
sister, Mrs. J. Sanford for the past two
weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deacon, Miss Milly
Davis, of Ottawa, Miss Edith Davis, and
R. A. Giles were in Morin Heights for
the week-end, attending the wedding of
Mr. Douglas Davis to Miss Annie Spence.

Mr. J. L. White, of the Merchants
Bank Staff Lachine, was the guest of
Mrs. Geo. Armstrong last week, return-
ing home on Tuesday accompanied by
Miss Florence and Mr. Linton Armstrong.

Rev. and Mrs. Wornell and son left
for their new field of labor in Cookshire
this week. The new pastor of the Metho-
dist Church, Rev. Mr. Adamson, of
Inverness, is expected about the end of
the week.

—For many years the ice cream Parlor
of Mr. Robt. Hamilton have been patron-
ized by a large number of pleased cus-
tomers who appreciate good ice cream.
The service as well as the cream is good.

One of the most popular drives for the
motorists is a spin up to Brownsburg
and a necessary stop at Hardie's Ice
Cream Parlor, where you can get cooled
off with a lovely dish of his famous
delicacy.

During the month of July the Presby-
terian and Methodist Churches will hold
Union Services. On the Sunday July
4th, the morning service will be held in
the Presbyterian Church and in the
evening in the Methodist Church. Full
particulars will be given later.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Stanforth and
family, of Arundel, Mr. Stanley Ham-
ilton, Misses Eva and Jessie Hamilton and
Mr. F. Miller, of Grand Préville, Miss
A. Miller and Mr. H. Miller, of Ste
Eustache, Miss M. Hunter and Messrs
Tucker and Hodge, of Grimsby, were
guests of Mrs. Hope on Dominion Day.

Church of England Services, in the
Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.)
on Sunday July 4th, 1920 as follows.—
St. Simeon's Church Lachute 11 a.m.
and 7 p.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m. The
fortnightly 3 p.m. services in St.
Simeon's Church will be discontinued
during July and August.

At the invitation of the Lachute Driv-
ing Club several thousands of visitors
paid a visit to our town on Thursday
and took advantage of the holiday to see
the Horse Races and the other field sports
provided by the Club. There were some
17 entries in which there was the keen-
est competition. Good time was made in
the varied events.

Mr. Raymond of Vandrevill, as prom-
ised, made his appearance with his
aeroplane and gave an excellent perfor-
mance of aerial skill that was well worth
seeing. The athletic sports were all well
contested and the Lachute Driving Club
management may feel satisfied of the ex-
cellent manner in which the whole Races
were conducted. The attendance was
greater than expectation and the weather
all that could be desired.

—On Thursday afternoon and evening all
roads seemed to lead to Mr. Andrews
Doig's grove, where the Upper Lachute
Picnic was held. The weather was the
topic of discussion among the early ar-
rivals, as it looked anything but promis-
ing. The sun, however, soon appeared
from behind the clouds, and all doubts
of rain or storm were removed. Until
the tea hour, between five and six, there
was a continual arrival of picnickers and
by the time tea was over a large com-
pany had gathered. By the way that
was some tea plenty to eat and real hot
tea right off the stove. The swings pro-
ved the chief attraction in the afternoon
but in the evening the sports claimed
everyone's interest. These included
races of all kinds for all people of all
ages, and also broad and high jumping.
The necktie race, in which ladies showed
their skill in trying the tie caused a
great deal of excitement and interest.

Eugene Racine dies of injuries.

A sad fatality occurred on Thursday
afternoon when Eugene Racine of Browns-
burg was fatally injured by crashing in-
to the East-bound freight of the C.N.R.
at the crossing near the Exhibition
Grounds, and Mr. O. B. Lafleur and
Maurice Nadon had miraculous escapes.
The accident occurred shortly after the
noon hour and from all appearances
Racine failed to notice the oncoming
train, until too late. Nadon was driving
with Racine in the cab and as the crash
came he was thrown or jumped on to the
front of the engine and was carried to
the C.N.R. Station without sustaining
the least injury. Mr. Lafleur, who is 80
years of age, was riding in the truck and
beyond severe shaking up and a cut in
the forehead necessitating several stitches
it is thought his injuries are not
serious. Col. Seale, who was close be-
hind when the accident occurred, was at
a loss to account for the crash, as he had
seen the train coming and stopped but
apparently Racine was trying to make
the crossing and his engine stalled as he
was going slowly at the time.
Racine leaves a wife and four little
ones to mourn his loss.

CUSHING

Mr. E. C. McMurtre spent a day in
Montreal last week.

Mr. S. Whelehan, of Montreal, also
spent Sunday in Cushing.

Miss K. Flood, of Montreal, was the
week-end guest of Miss Whelehan.

Mrs. Wm. Kerr is visiting her daugh-
ter Mrs. R. Morrison, Lachute Road.

Mrs. W. J. Warwick, of Mount Maple
is the guest of her sister Mrs. G. Nicholls
this week.

Mr. and Mrs. McKay, of Montreal,
were the guests of Miss Grace Fraser
over the week-end.

Miss Ruby Dawson, of Stonefield
Heights, was a guest of Mrs. Keatley
over the week-end.

Mr. J. McGillivray, of Lachute, was the
guest of his daughter Mrs. Percy Nicholls
over the week-end.

Don't forget to be on hand for the
social and fancy sale on the Manse
grounds Tuesday evening, July 6th.

Mr. T. Weir, Sr., is at present visiting
his son and daughter-in-law Mr. and
Mrs. Henderson Weir at Thorold, Ont.

Mr. James A. MacKinnon, of Sidney
C.B., spent last week the guest of his
mother, Mrs. A. MacKinnon at Greece's
Point.

Two "Ford-Falls" from Cushing
motored to Como last Sunday afternoon
and report a delightful trip (only three
blow outs.)

Mrs. F. R. Douglas and daughter
Mildred have been spending the week
in Cushing, returning to town on Wed-
nesday.

Mrs. Duncan Campbell of Quill Lake,
Sask., with her little daughter, is at
present visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs.
H. Hartley.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Dowd of Otta-
wa, who were guests of the latter's sister
Miss E. O. Keatley for a couple of weeks
returned home on Saturday last.

Mrs. N. A. Baxter, of Winnipeg, who
has been visiting her parents Mr. and
Mrs. R. Pinkerton since the beginning
of summer and intends returning home
next week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Walford have been
spending a week or two at their summer
residence here returning to Montreal on
Tuesday and Pine Cottage will be occu-
pied by Mr. and Mrs. Greig and family
for a couple of months.

WASH GOODS.

We have a choice line of Voiles in pretty
patterns and colours, a few Whites also. The
prices are very low, from 50 cents to \$1.00 per
yard.

In Check Gingham we have a good line
selling at 40 cents worth 65 cents. Now we
have also a large line of prints bought long ago
in light and dark colours. We have some choice
Navys, still.

Ladies' Costumes—we have a nice assort-
ment in sizes and colours from \$25.00 to \$35.00.

Ladies' Summer Coats from \$12.00 to \$22.00.

Men's Clothing. We can meet all demands
for sizes. We have nothing in all these subject to
excise tax. Get yourself and your boys' suited
now. Prices will not be lower for a long time
likely.

W. BANFORD & SON LACHUTE.

Household Economy

in Material, Fuel, Time, Effort, Energy, is assured
when you buy your bread and other bakery products
instead of bothering and baking at home.

Our Cakes and Confectionery are made all with First
Quality ingredients, and THAT COUNTS these days.

Always a Choice Assortment of rich chocolates, in
bulk or boxes. Something that is sure to please you.
Wedding Cakes a Specialty. Fruits in Season.

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 \$10 and up.

Watchmaker, Jeweller all Optical.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Get a Packet, and Realize
what an infusion of Really
Pure Fine Tea Tastes like



"SALADA"

Black, Green or Mixed - Never Sold in Bulk

Swanson's Home Sweet Home

By CONRAD RICHTER.

CHAPTER IV.

Swanson looked thoughtful. He glanced up to the distant Coleman house on the hill.

"Matt," he began confidentially, "she's never yet asked me to come to see her. Don't you think I know her well enough for that—with us giving each other things like we do?"

"Gosh, I'd think so," declared the agent. "Then put it down," said Swanson eagerly. "Write it on the book that I'm coming down next Sunday."

The following Sunday morning Swanson came to the Sabbath-quieted little town and struck out eagerly for the house on the hill. But despite himself he passed irresolutely by the gray fieldstone gateposts.

He saw a figure in dainty white appear in the green arbor near the house. Something convincingly familiar in the figure nerved him. He strode eagerly up the drive. And it was no surprise to find that it was really, truly she.

"You don't mind I stopped to see where you lived?" he asked as humbly as only a strong man can.

"I don't look sorry, do I?" said the girl with a wonderful smile.

"Your folks here—do you think they might care any?"

The girl flushed. "They aren't my folks, you—"

"There is only one," explained the girl. "That's Mrs. Coleman. She is very sweet and won't be down this morning till eleven."

"I wish you'd ask me to come at six," wished Swanson earnestly.

"I will," promised the girl, "if you'll only start to play 'Home, Sweet Home' again. If you could only stand up here on the hill and hear how beautiful and impressive it sounds. Why won't you play it any more?"

"I was complained of," said Swanson briefly. "The same man did it who wanted to keep you off my cab that night at Redding."

"Oh, I'm so sorry. It was my fault then."

"No, s'r. It's his fault," replied Swanson grimly. "He never did like to hear it or any other music."

"He was a coward to report you," cried the girl. She clenched her small fists so feelingly that it warmed Swanson's heart to see her.

"You are a good friend to have," he said soberly.

He stayed until 11 o'clock. Under the green arbor they paged together through his gift book of bungalows.

Two more happy Sunday mornings and Swanson had almost learned to court his "weekaversary" girl. The third Sunday he found her gone.

"Of course, it is not her fault," he said to himself as he rode back to Penn City. "She's got to be a companion to the old lady. That's her business. If I'd have only known it, though, I might have put in the time to buy that—I could have easy. By jingo, I'll do it yet!" He banged one big fist enthusiastically on the other. Two hours more found him wistfully peeping in at the porch windows of a stained shingle bungalow in a little grove at the edge of Penn City.

The hardest thing Swanson ever did was to go through Queenston that following week without blowing "Home, Sweet Home." The next Sunday he was under the Coleman arbor at 7 o'clock. But boyishly he waited to tell her until it was time to leave. Then, with his heart in his eyes, and eager as a kid, he described the house from roof to cellar. The girl listened, drinking in every word.

"It must be a wonderful place," she said softly. "I do wish you all the happiness in the world."

Swanson was a bit taken back.

"Is—that that all you're going to say?" he stammered.

"What else would you want me to say?" asked the girl gently, looking down into the green valley.

This was still queerer. Swanson tried to think quickly and arrive at some relieving explanation. Perhaps she hadn't known him long enough—it wouldn't look right. Perhaps she didn't want to leave old Mrs. Coleman just yet. He hadn't counted exactly on this—but it would be all right. He and the house could wait. As he was picking his thoughts, an expensive motorcar passed along in the road below. The horn called loudly, and a young man whom Swanson recognized waved a hand to the girl, who waved back. Swanson's eyes grew steely. The man was young Keens.

"You know him?" he asked gravely.

"He comes here with his mother to see Mrs. Coleman. Mrs. Keens and Mrs. Coleman are old friends."

"I thought from his waving that you might know him—sort of well," mentioned Swanson. His eyes were very still.

"I do know him well," said the girl. "One thing has interested us very much. His voice always sounds familiar to me and he says mine has to

him. But neither of us can imagine where we ever saw or heard the other before. Mrs. Coleman says it's romantic. Can you imagine where we might have met?"

"Don't know—don't know," muttered Swanson stubbornly. For a full minute he was silent, then with a wistful light in his eyes he said goodbye and went down the drive.

Down at the quiet little station he drew the agent aside. "Matt, did you ever hear anything about somebody else going with the lady up at Coleman's?"

Mattern turned away uneasily, then shook his head. "I don't know nothing, Home," he declared.

"You got to tell me," declared Swanson grimly. "You might as well have it over with."

"Well, they just said," stammered the agent, "that they believed she'd be nicer to young Keens after she pays you back enough for doing a favor for her once—they didn't say just what it was."

"I'm much obliged, Matt," said Swanson, tight-lipped, turning away. He caught the red caboose of a north-bound extra and rode her silently into Penn City. That afternoon he tried vainly to think it over. Then he sat down in the unhomelike red-and-green-papered room of his boarding house and laboriously started a letter on a ruled tablet with thickened purplish ink.

Dear Weekaversary Lady:

I just found out that there was somebody else. Excuse me for being so thickheaded before. So I won't come to see you any more. And you won't have to bother to send me any more weekaversary things. You more than paid me back long ago. But please keep the bungalow book. I couldn't stand to keep it. I wish that you will always be happy and have a Yours truly,

HOME, SWEET HOME.

He dropped the letter in the slot at the deserted postoffice and then tramped out wearily to the bungalow at the edge of the woods. Somehow it looked small and very humble to him now.

"I guess we wasn't made for a lady, little house," he said, his voice choking him. "But I'm not going to sell you. We got to stick together. It'll be just you and me, now."

Next morning he reported off sick and asked for a pass out around the Pacific coast. The trainmaster told him it would take nearly a week to get it. They'd have to write on for transportation. "Never mind, then," said Swanson. "I'll pay my way once like a man."

It was almost a month before he saw Penn City again. Quietly he reported on duty and went out to his little house in the woods. Several times he walked around it, trying to get up courage to go inside. But he couldn't do it; so he sat on the back porch steps with his chin in his knuckles. Early next morning, at the accustomed time, he went to the roundhouse with his bucket and coffee-can.

Almost like a sick man Swanson ran his train that day. Then, waiting for track room in the yards at Redding, a clerk from the nearby tower handed him a message. Without looking at it he passed it to his conductor who, with stammered apologies, handed it back and fled. Swanson glanced vaguely at the penciled words:

James Swanson, engineman of no. 103: girl at Coleman's left on fifty-seven for good going west nobody knows where they say she turned k. down flat and made Mrs. Coleman mad has been sort of sick since you're away was down asking about you maybe you'll see her she takes pennys eleven o'clock flyer Redding. MATT.

Swanson looked up bewildered; but there were flickers of light burning in his eyes. The cheeks that had grown sallow suddenly took on color. He turned his eyes to the cab window. Nearly a half mile away, high up on the hill, lay the red brick Pennys station. He could see the platform dotted with white and black human beings waiting for the 11 o'clock westbound express. He looked at his watch. Three minutes to eleven—the express was due at eleven-two. There it was, along the river! He could hear the unmistakable Pennys whistle.

It was too late. She was up there on the platform in that black and white sprinkling of people. In a minute she would be getting on the express—on her way West—nobody but she would know where. He wouldn't be able to find her again—to find out whether she did care.

His eyes suddenly crackled and grew very wide and blue. Jake, the front brakeman, gave him the "highball"—the track was ready for him. But he paid no heed. Steadily he wrapped the whistle rope around his fingers and hooked his elbow under the throttle. Then cleaving out from the slit of the whistle valve on the dome be-

hind him, with an accompanying funnel of white steam, came three low but ascending notes of a tune.

"Home," cried B.H. hoarsely, shouting into Swanson's ear. "Don't you know where you are? McCormick have to suspend you, if you play it here under his nose!"

Swanson gave no answer. Probably he didn't hear. His eyes were steady on that speckled Pennys platform, his ears on the pitch of his song. He had never before played it as he played it to-day. The music came straight from his heart. And when the tenderness of a heart is coupled with the strength of a steam whistle it can work white magic. Bill stood by with fear on his face, but his eyes grew dreamy with enjoyment.

It was over. The last shred of steam from Swanson's whistle had drifted away and melted into the blue. The 11 o'clock express had come and gone. Swanson slipped down from his cab and started across the terrace which the two railroads maintained between their properties. In five minutes he had gained the level of the other road and was hurrying down the half-mile of track. There were still a few people on the platform when he came near. His eyes searched them. He doubled his pace. There, with the familiar black bag in her hand, uncertain whether to run or stay, hovered a girl in a dark suit. She was a cleanly fashioned girl, comely and pale, with the softest of black hair and the purest look in her eyes that Swanson had ever seen. He came up to her, breathing deeply.

"You didn't go!" he marveled humbly. "You heard me. What did it say?"

The girl seemed only conscious of the staring faces about her.

"Take me away somewhere," she whispered.

"Where did it say?" asked Swanson. "Home, Sweet Home," softly answered the girl.

(The End.)

A Strange Mourning Party.

Do you know that cattle hold wakes, or some sort of mourning ceremony, for the death of one of their number? I was down in a hardwood forest on Red River looking over some lumber operations, and was the guest of the mill officials at their club, says a magazine writer. We were all sitting on the porch after supper looking off into the wilderness of great trees when an old man stopped in the middle of a yarn and turned to me.

"This is something I want you to see," he said. "Listen!"

I heard the tramping of hoofs and the hoarse bellowing of cattle. In a minute about two dozen cattle passed near the corner of the porch in a running trot. At a certain place they swerved in a semicircle to the left, almost brushing a great oak, and then swung back into line, making for a tiny hollow, where they gathered and pawed the ground, making a hoarse, moaning bawling the while. In a short time their excitement ceased and they scattered.

"That's a mourning party," the old man explained. "One of the herd was killed at that place yesterday by a stray shot. His friends came and raised a great hullabaloo over the corpse. We had the carcass taken away, but they came back to the same place to-night. A few of them will come again to-morrow; then they will forget."

Since that time I have witnessed one more of the strange gatherings. A cow had been killed by a log train, and the other cattle came at such a headlong pace up the railway embankment and down the other side that there was danger of further casualties. A plainsman to whom I related the incidents said he had known cattle to gather from miles away to mourn the death of one of their herd, "with their snuffin' and moanin' and pawin' enough to raise the hair on yer head."

Work of the San Remo Conference.

The conference closed on April 26. It brought about a satisfactory understanding between France and Great Britain, which was demonstrated in the note to Berlin sent in response to the request of the German government for authority to increase its army to 200,000. The conference declined to consider the request unless the Germans met the obligations of the treaty of Versailles with regard to disarmament, and threatened to occupy new areas in Germany if a genuine disarmament were longer postponed. The Fiume question was left to negotiation between Italy and Jugo-Slavia, with the understanding that an arrangement substantially like that suggested by President Wilson should be reached. Fiume, which D'Annunzio refuses to leave, was put under strict blockade by Italian military forces. The conference also authorized the Supreme Economic Council to carry on negotiations for the renewal of commercial arrangements with Russia. The terms of the Turkish treaty were drawn. France, it was understood, had decided not to ask for a mandate over Cilicia, Mesopotamia and Palestine are to be administered by Great Britain; Syria by France. Armenia is to be a republic. The conference sent a message asking the United States to accept mandatory responsibility for Armenia. The straits between the Black Sea and the Aegean are to be administered by international commissions. Thrace was awarded to Greece, which will also administer Smyrna, though the city will remain nominally Turkish.

Camel's-hair brushes are not made of the hair of camels, but of hairs from the tails of Russian and Siberian squirrels.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Worth Remembering.

Self-reliance is the first step towards independence.

As a rule, the educated man everywhere is master of the situation.

Nature, when she adds difficulties, adds brains.

Misrepresent nothing. No permanent success was ever built upon a foundation of fraud.

The young man who thinks first of his employer's interest, and devotes himself tirelessly to it in forgetfulness of his own, is, other things being equal, the surest to succeed in life.

Each one is the trustee of his own character.

A man who lives rightly, and is right, has more power in his silence than another has by his words.

Character is like bells which ring out sweet music, and which, when touched accidentally, even, resound with sweet music.

The measure of a master is his success in bringing all men round to his opinion twenty years later.

Carry on every enterprise as if all depended on the success of it.

In order to conquer, what we need is to dare, still to dare, and always to dare.

To learn new habits is everything, for it is to reach the substance of life. Life is but a tissue of habits.

Digression is as dangerous as stagnation in the career of a young man of business.

DYED CHILD'S COAT AND HER OLD SKIRT

"Diamond Dyes" Made Faded, Shabby Apparel so Fresh and 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.

A Paper Chimney.

A paper chimney, fifty feet high, and fireproof, is a curiosity to be seen in Breslau.

Lots of men lose the thousands they have gained by running too hard after another hundred.



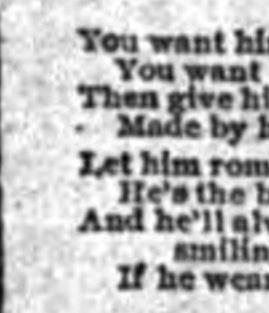
QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
Kingston, Ont.
ARTS
Part of the Arts course may be covered by correspondence
SCHOOL OF COMMERCE
BANKING
MEDICINE EDUCATION
Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical
ENGINEERING
SUMMER SCHOOL JULY AND AUGUST
NAVIGATION SCHOOL DECEMBER TO APRIL
ALICE KING, Acting Registrar



Not A Blemish
mars the perfect appearance of her complexion. Permanent and temporary skin troubles are effectively concealed. Reduces unnatural color and corrects greasy skins. Highly antiseptic, used with beneficial results as a curative agent for 70 years.
Gouraud's Oriental Cream
J. H. HOPKINS & SONS, Montreal



The Hit of the Season
For the Farmer's Boy



BOB LONG
Pure Wool
Worsted Jerseys
For Dad and the Lad
Pull-over or Button Shoulder Style
Made for Hard Wear, Comfort and Smart Appearance
R. G. LONG & CO., Limited
Winnipeg TORONTO Montreal
Bob Long Brands
Known from Coast to Coast

Long Lives.
Tortoloes, pike and cays have been known to live 150 years; eagles, ravens and parrots 100 years and over.

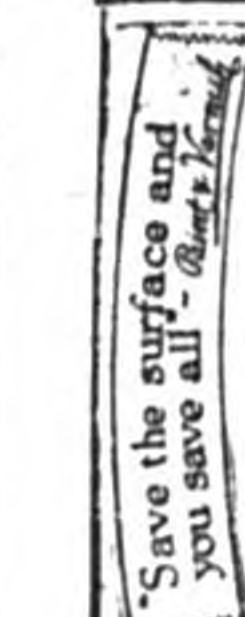
Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.
Buy Thrift Stamps.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT
Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
C. J. CLIFF TORONTO

Most of man's blunders are due to his self-conceit.
The Amazon has 2,000 species of fish.

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

4% allowed on Savings.
Interest computed quarterly.
Withdrawable by Cheque.
5% on Debentures.
Interest payable half yearly.
Paid up Capital \$2,412,578.



Floor Scrubbing
is easy and takes but half the time when the surface is

RAMSAY'S FLOOR PAINT
"The right Paint to Paint right"

ASK YOUR DEALER



Parker's

Have Your Cleaning Done by Experts

Clothing, household draperies, linen and delicate fabrics can be cleaned and made to look as fresh and bright as when first bought.

Cleaning and Dyeing
Is Properly Done at Parker's

It makes no difference where you live; parcels can be sent in by mail or express. The same care and attention is given the work as though you lived in town.

We will be pleased to advise you on any question regarding Cleaning or Dyeing. WRITE US.

Parker's Dye Works Limited
Cleaners & Dyers
791 Yonge St. Toronto

Save the surface and you save all Paint & Varnish

Add years to the life of your house

TIME was when the "appearance" of a freshly painted house was the only thing that counted, but now we must also realize the importance of the protection good paint affords against wear and tear. Any paint will give some protection, but if you want paint protection for years—not merely months—use

B-H PAINT
"English" 70% Pure White Lead (Brandram's Genuine B.H.)
30% Pure White Zinc
100% Pure Paint

A 100% formula (70% of which is Brandram's Genuine B.H. White Lead) providing a coat of such body, brilliance and "toughness" as to defy rain, sun or snow, where cheaper paints will chip, peel and crack.

If your house is painted this Spring with B-H it actually has a surface-protection which renders it impervious to the decay of passing years.

You have the choice of 36 attractive colours as shown on color card which is supplied on application.

Look for the B-H dealer in your territory. The B-H sign hangs outside his store.

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON
MONTREAL HALIFAX ST. JOHN TORONTO WINNIPEG
MEDICINE HAT CALGARY EDMONTON VANCOUVER

The AUTOMOBILE

First 1,000 Miles Are Important.

The dealer has just left your new car at the door, and you invite the family to go for a short ride. Doesn't the engine sound powerful and quiet? Your tests all are met satisfactorily, and you realize that it means sun, flowers and red blood and that it will pay its cost in health for you and yours. But—are you interested in your car's health? Do you intend to keep it fit from the start? Of course you do.

After the first trip take a wrench and go over every nut and bolt on the car to make certain that all are tight. The engine parts should get special attention, for a defect here will result in misfiring and poor carburetion. Make your inspections frequently for the first 1,000 miles, until the car will have worn in somewhat. Then you can relax your vigilance a bit.

Make a thorough study of the instruction book. Look at the lubrication chart and familiarize yourself with the location of every grease cup and oil hole. Then see that all are kept filled properly. This will insure against worn parts or scored bearings and, incidentally, allow you to learn the lubrication system thoroughly.

When an automobile is built the engine has been run but little, and the parts are fitted tight to make them snug after the stiffness has worn off. The car will not show much speed until these parts wear in. So don't exceed twenty-five miles an hour until your speedometer registers 1,000 miles. By so doing each part will "find itself" and you will be perfectly safe in exceeding thirty miles an hour. If you force a car before it has obtained the 1,000 miles it will result in a noisy engine and premature repairs.

Draw off the oil every 500 miles and replace it with fresh. You will be surprised at the quantity of grit and dirt that comes from the crank case. The bearings and pistons throw off small particles of metal which, unless you remove them with the old oil, will

work into the bearings and cause trouble. Perhaps your engine will show a tendency to overheat when new. Don't let this worry you, for it's merely the friction caused in wearing off the rough surfaces of the engine. Drive intelligently and just give her plenty of oil and water, and soon this trouble will disappear.

Every now and then the new car should be jacked up, the wheels shaken and the looseness removed. As the bearings become accustomed to their work the need for adjustment will go away.

Be careful of your gasoline adjustment on the dash. Do not leave it "rich" any longer than is necessary, for this results in an extra amount of gasoline getting into the engine, which will, of course, thin the oil.

The body cleaning should be done very carefully for the first month or so. Use a simple flow of water without spray or force. If you don't the finish will be marred. The longer you drive without unnecessary cleaning the harder the varnish will become.

Helpful Hints.

Do not allow the engine to race or to run when the car is standing. Self-starters are made to be used and is good for the battery to be operated intelligently.

Keep the tires fully inflated—soft tires consume power as well as destroy themselves.

Keep the carburetor adjusted at the leanest possible mixture—a lean mixture reduces carbon deposits.

Don't try to economize by purchasing the "just as good" oil. Buy the right, best grade and change the supply about every 500 miles. You will find this the most economical in the long run.

If you follow the car driven by an expert you will notice that he maintains a constant speed, that he does not loaf along and then suddenly jump to forty miles an hour. You use more gasoline when you accelerate. Select a safe driving speed, making only gradual speed changes when it is necessary.

which was largely accomplished before the dawn of European history. We ourselves, in Canada, must conserve our priceless heritage of forest lands, and curb the fire demon which yearly destroys vast areas of valuable timber.

In Europe the lessons of an older civilization have taught prudence, and the forests are farmed with painstaking care, yielding regular crops. Before long we shall be obliged, whether willing or not, to adopt the same mode of procedure.

British Dominions.

Canada, with nearly 4,000,000 square miles, is the largest of the British dominions; the smallest is Gibraltar, less than two miles square.

The Legitimate Laughing-Stock

Laughter is the great dissolvent, the great lubricant. Without it the world would be inconceivably hard and dry and barren. It relieves the social strain, offers a charming, flower-strewn path to close acquaintance, turns aside anger, mellows greed and care and ambition, throws quarrels in to the dust heap and gives friendship new and pleasant zest and permanence. Laughter is the sunshine of life.

But even laughter has its rough lining. Those who most abound with it and who are most gifted in its various charm are likely to be thoughtless in the use of it. It is such a treasure in itself, so profitable and so delightful, that it is welcomed from any source, and we turn too easily not only to simple, natural, wholesome laughter but to laughter that is harsh, bitter and even cruel. When we get our laughter from the doings of others—and everyone's doings supply enough of it to those who know how to look—we are liable to wound and injure, not with the least intention of doing so, but merely because we are thinking more about our laughter than about their lives, more about laughter than about love.

But there is one legitimate laugh-

ing stock, one at which we may laugh all day and most of the night and do no harm, one on which we can exercise all the cruelty we please and not be cruel. That is ourselves. We can say the sharpest, harshest things on that topic; but we know that we shall not say them, or, if we do, shall say them in such a way as to get the maximum of amusement with the minimum of damage.

We can laugh at our mistakes, and what a field it is! Plenty of kind friends will laugh at them for us, if we do not, and often by the very fact of laughing at them we remedy them, so far as they can be remedied. We can laugh at our sufferings; even when they are strange and terrible laughter will win more sympathy than wailing. At any rate, it will help us to bear and perhaps to forget.

Above all, we can laugh at our triumphs and successes. That is the most difficult. But here again our friends will gladly help us. If we forestall them, it wonderfully increases their tenderness. To view our greatest achievements under the aspect of eternity is sure to make them and us gently ridiculous, and there is no better cure for the dreadful plague of self-conceit.

Rippling Rhymes

Forsaken Farms

THERE are no tillers willing to stay upon the farm; to town they all are drilling; the hayfield has no charm. I hear the farmers wailing as they go forth to plow; their standbys all are failing, there are no hired men now. The yeoman waves his money, and cries, "Who'll work for me?" And people think his funny his dire distress to see. The farmer seeks the village, imploring husky men to help him with his tillage and raise big crops again. He offers princely wages, he'll throw a chromo in, and all the village sages just sit around and grin. The farmer's rolling acres won't roll up ample crops; his money has no takers, no helper with him stops. There is no stalwart bumpkin to help him bale his wheat, he cannot thresh the pumpkin or shuck the sugar beet. The population's shifting to towns, we plainly see, and whither are we drifting, my friends, when such things be? If I were only younger I'd farm a strip of loam, and help to thwart the hunger that threatens every home. The farm lands of the nation must grow string beans and oats, or we shall have starvation, and lose our valued goats.

Just Man It

A fire was destroying the village. There was no water system, no chemical equipment or other modern apparatus for fire fighting. A few men had tried to work the old village hand engine but had given up because it leaked and appeared to be out of order. There were not enough men to work the little machine that the life-savers had brought, and, though individuals were trying to save what they could from their burning homes, no common effort of any kind was being made against the flames.

No one saw the steamer Virginia plowing up the river, but a few minutes later a ringing cheer sounded, and the people turned and saw three companies of soldiers from the fort racing up the hill toward the village.

One company clambered over houses with buckets, axes and wrecking bars to destroy or save as ordered, and two companies manned the idle fire engines. Soldiers leaped to the machines wherever they could lay a hand, and some who could not get outside the handles got inside. Others got on top and locked arms simply to hold the jumping machines down. When one man quit a dozen tried to get his place. The work that had been impossible for a few men was fun for the crowd, and two powerful streams of water were quickly thrown upon the flames.

Before the people could realize it, the fire was out and the danger was over. There had been nothing really the matter with the old machines. They simply needed to be manned. The same is true in many a situation to-day. Sin sweeps through our villages and into our lives because, for one reason, we are not willing to co-operate with the church in its fight against it. People say that the church has failed because it has poor preachers; that the parish quarrels; that there is no vested choir.

True, the meeting house is a bit old-fashioned, like the old hand fire engine; but all that it needs is men. If you man it, it will work as well as ever. If every one of us does his part, the church will successfully combat the forces of sin that too often have swept through our village and our homes.

The Giver of the Gift Divine.

Goes striden through the marketplace,
And cries his own munificence
That men may see and know
His face.

But when the deeper twilight falls,
The giver of the gift divine
Comes through the shadow of the boughs
And parts the tangle of the vine.

And by all dim and devious ways
Steals on to the Beloved's place,
And leaves his offering, and flees,
Lest the Beloved see his face.

Life in Esthonia

Esthonia, one of the new republics of the Baltic, was formerly one of the provinces of Russia. In Mr. Nevin O. Winter's account there is a very interesting glimpse of an unfamiliar land. Esthonia cannot be called beautiful, he says, for it has neither the rugged picturesqueness of the mountains nor the well-cultivated and prosperous appearance of flat countries, such as Belgium and Holland. Neither is it large, although it is not much smaller in area than Holland, Belgium or Denmark.

In some respects it is an undeveloped land, for the farming has never been scientific. Seven per cent. of the population own almost two-thirds of the land, and these landowners are almost all "Baltic"—German in speech and sympathies.

Villages are not scattered over Esthonia as over Russia. As a rule, the peasant lives in a detached cottage built of logs. He is paid about fifty dollars a year for his labor by the landlord and is allowed certain perquisites. He is given firewood, and a few gallons of kerosene, and is permitted to cultivate about an acre for his potatoes and garden truck. He is given almost a ton of rye for his bread, some wheat and peas, and some straw and hay for his stock.

"A poor man can never get anywhere," an old Esthonian peasant once said to me. "If it had not been for my boys I could hardly have kept even. We must have the land now. We have paid for it time and again. These Baltics can go back to their Germany and be thankful that they escaped with their lives."

The old peasant is not far wrong. There is a saying current along that coast that Esthonia is an Elysium for the noble, a heaven for the clergy, a mine of gold for the stranger, but a hell for the peasant.

The Swan Song of the Last House Fly.

O man that sittest by the fire
And smitest wildly when I come
To settle on my heart's desire.
The baldness of thy cranium—

Blest member of the biped race,
In sock and slipper warmly shod,
Bethink thee in what evil case
Chill Autumn finds the hexapod.

If on the fender's shiny knob
I fain would find a gentle heat,
Too soon I feel a scorching throb
Pervade my tender vacuous feet.

And if to ease the smart I turn
And squat me on the windowpane,
I find that cold no less can burn,
So spread my weary wings again.

No warmth is in the painted door,
And all too rough the papered wall;
And if I light upon the floor,
The carpet tickles worse than all.

Though once too often I defy
Thy lifted hand and meet my fate,
I know no fairer place to die
Than on thy comfortable pate.

And when this world is left behind,
What shall come after? There's the rub.
My own hope is that I shall find
Nirvana in Beelzebub.

Locomotives That Run Backward

A rather curious type of locomotive is that in use by a big Western United States system. This engine runs cab first, the smokestack bringing up in the rear.

Experience gained in operating these engines through tunnels and snow-sheds has proved the desirability of placing the engine crew where a better view of the track can be obtained. Accordingly this type was designed to run with the firebox end first, and the tender back of the smoke-box. With a coal-burning locomotive such a plan would, of course, be impracticable, but no difficulty is encountered when using oil as fuel.

In this design the cab is entered through the side doorways, reached by suitable ladders. An unobstructed view of the track is obtained through the front windows. The cab fittings are conveniently arranged within easy reach of the engineman, who occupies

the righthand side when looking ahead. The Ragonet power gear is employed, and its cylinder is placed as on the previous locomotives. With this gear so placed it has been necessary to run a shaft across the boiler back-head, in order to make connection with the operating lever. This arrangement, however, in no way interferes with the convenience of the cab fittings.

The main frames are securely braced, under the cab, by a steel casting, to which the bumper is bolted. The latter supports a stub pilot. The bumper is placed well forward to protect the occupants of the cab from buffing and collision shocks. The deck-plate at the smoke-box end of the engine is of cast steel and is provided with a chafingblock and a suitable pocket for the tender drawbar. The tender is of the standard design, with rectangular tank and equipped for oil-burning locomotives.

The Daily Letter.

Your daily letter from the front!
It came
A message sweet and sacred,
telling me
You lived, O heart of mine! how
blest to see
The dear, familiar lines, when
battle's flame
Was past; to know you safe and
just the same!
And every precious letter head-
ed free;
"On active service," brought an
ecstasy
Of hope and longing, blent with
dreams of fame.

Your daily letter from the front!
This said,
No, no! It could not be that you
were dead!
This sent me all the love you
had! said you
Were moving up the line; and
dear and true.
To the last you wrote. But when
your letter came
You'd left the line; and an im-
mortal name.

The Passing of the Kimono.

A class in dressmaking for Japanese who wish to learn how to make western costumes has been opened in Tokio, Japan. It is being conducted by Miss Hanaya Sakamoto, who has studied in the United States and Canada. The class is attended by a number of the wealthier women of Tokio, who are among the first to adopt the new fashions of dressing their children as western mothers do, and who wish to learn to make underclothes as well as outer garments.

The picturesque kimono is giving way before the more convenient and economical skirt or trousers. Economy seems the greatest argument in favor of our commonplace Western costume. For everyday wear, to be sure, the Japanese have kimonos which cost rather less than our everyday clothes, but when they dress up their costumes are exceedingly expensive.

Plant Doctor's Miracles

Plant doctors and plant creators at Cambridge University are engaged in a series of progressive miracles. Acres of land on the outskirts of Cambridge in England are growing literally hundreds of brand new varieties of wheats, barleys, oats and potatoes; and many of these illustrate strangely newly discovered secrets of heredity.

Some of the varieties are bred chiefly for yield. There is a new wheat, known as "Yeoman," which has yielded 12 quarters to the acre. That is three times an ordinary crop—an event of real world importance.

But perhaps the most startling discoveries of the new science are in producing plants that are proof against specific diseases. The Cambridge botanists or doctors have now reached such a pitch that, as one of them said, they can make almost sure of breeding plants that are absolutely resistant to certain diseases. At present they are most eagerly in pursuit of the potato that shall be immune from the wart or scab disease, lately threatening to become a national calamity. But a special investigator is being turned on to each of the more common farm products—wheat, oats, barley, potatoes and roots.

The results are to be shown in the summer to a distinguished assembly of the medical profession. The inference is that this strange secret of heredity known as the Mendelian law, by which the Cambridge botanists are helped to their most striking successes, may be applied to men and other animals as well as plants!

One Was Enough.

Visitor—"I wonder you don't stick up a scarecrow to keep the birds off."
Farmer—"No? Well, yew see I be about yere most times myself."

A Rich Man.

"I know a man who thinks he's poor. But he is rich, indeed. He has a chair, a friend who's sure, And three good books to read!"

Queerly Named Bibles

Almost any child that has attended a religious school knows that the word Bible means book, but it really means "books," as the collection bound within one volume is a library of books written during more than twenty centuries.

According to "The Baltimore American," the first Greek Bible was the Septuagint, thus called because of the employment of seventy (or seventy-two) translators in making it from the Hebrew. The first great Latin Bible was translated by St. Jerome, in the fifth century, and called the Vulgate, from vulgare, to make known. Several English translations were made before the authorized or King James version in 1611, so called because made under direction of James I. Cranmer's, or the Great Bible, printed in enormous size so that it might be read by the people in churches, had been published in 1539 and afterward revised by seven bishops as the "Bishops' Bible."

It was the Geneva Bible (1550) which gained the name "Breeches Bible," because the word aprons in Genesis III, 7, was translated "breeches."

The "Vinegar Bible" received that name because, although printed at the famous Clarendon Press in 1717, the headline of Luke xx had the word vinegar instead of vineyard.

There is also the "Beer Bible," which has the word beer for strong drink in Isaiah xlvii, 9.

The "Treacle Bible" reads: "There is no more treacle at Gilead" instead of "Is there no balm in Gilead?" (Jeremiah xli, 23).

The so-called "Whig Bible" has the word placemakers in the sentence, "Blessed are the peace-makers."

The "Wicked Bible" omits the word "not" from the commandment, "Thou shalt not commit adultery" (Exodus xx, 4).

The "Bug Bible" (1551) gets its name from the rendering of Psalm xci, 8: "So thou shalt not need to be afraid of any bugs by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day."

The first edition of the authorized version contained a misprint in Ruth II, 15, the word "he" being substituted for "she," so it was called the "He Bible." The next edition, published in the same year, in which the word is corrected, is called the "She Bible."

"REG'LAR FELLERS"—By Gene Byrnes



The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JULY 2, 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.
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.

Nothing Like Leather.

to know what defence they recommended. A mason suggested a strong wall: a ship-builder advised "wooden walls," and when others had spoken, a carrier rose and said "There's Nothing Like Leather."

Had that carrier lived in the present time and had to buy boots for himself and family, he would have been able to say with even greater conviction, "There's nothing like leather."

There are substitutes, colourable imitations, "something like leather," and so nearly the same price that the purchaser of boots does not require a leather wallet in which to keep his dollar bills; a paper envelope will do. But the good old fashioned barked leather or the chrome filled leather has no substitute worthy of the name. Modern enterprise and ingenuity can evolve substitutes which look so like the real article that the average buyer of boots partly made of these substitutes, does not know the difference in appearance or price until he wears the boots himself or sees them literally drop off the feet of his family, and then he sadly sighs that things are not what they seem, and realises that there's nothing like leather.

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS leather manufacturing and boot making were numbered among the honourable handicrafts. To be a freeman of the Guild of Carriers, Leather Sellers, or Shoemakers, was a recommendation to the Lord Mayor of London, while a Tanner was a magistrate of the first water. Those who have read "John Halifax, Gentleman" will appreciate this. Abel Fletcher the Tanner of Norton Bury, was a man of much importance, and his successors, John and Gay Halifax raised the craft to still higher point.

The boot-making industry dates from the period when men began to walk upright, whenever that was, and long custom has made the distinction which we understand by the terms, "boot" and "shoes." The shoe stops at the ankle. The boot, as we know it, is a pigmy compared to the leather leg and foot covering formerly worn.

The riding boot of Cromwellian proportions was, and remains, the supreme product of the craft. In the time of Charles the First boot legs were vast affairs which the "boot-legger" of the present day would look upon with envy. From that time down to the days of Sam Weller, topboots gradually assumed separate proportions and contour, like those of Mr. Pickwick, upon which Sam lavished great care and much quaint philosophy; and after that—factories and railways and modern contrivances cut the high tops down. They commercialised the making of boots and shoes, reducing the great man's length of leg and raising the sabot of the poor until they met upon a middle level, and evolved the present day uniformity of style. Formerly, a person's position and importance could be told from his boots, but all that is changed now. The modern pirate, for instance, does not utilise his boot-leg as an arsenal. He looks just like an ordinary mortal, or a farmer going to the city, and he probably orders his boots from the "catalogue" the same as the clerk or machinist or day labourer. You would not recognise his personality from his boots, at a Lawn Social, and unless you were reliably informed by somebody who knows, or by chance saw his bank book, you would never guess him to be that modern equivalent of the pirate—the profiteer.

DURING THE WAR we heard much about the profiteer in boots. But the war is ended, and we look for a return to normal prices. We took, I have said, but we do not see any drop, and if we happen to mention "boots" in the hearing of a storekeeper, he will take you to one side and whisper that they are still rising, and advise you to buy now or at any rate before the first of the month.

A recent cartoon in a newspaper struck me as being good. The world and his wife (consumers) were shown looking away up into the sky at a balloon (High Prices) and on their faces could be seen expectant anxiety conflicting with deferred hope, as the man says—"Is it going up or coming down?"

It seems to me that if that balloon does not come down soon it will go clean out of sight, if not out of mind, and we shall have to revert to our primitive simplicity in the way of foot-wear and take to wearing sandals and wooden shoes. This would be no hardship in the summer to those people, rather few, I believe, who have good feet. Years of slavish devotion to the fashion of wearing high heels and tight fitting boots have bequeathed to many of us misshapen feet and extremities which we would perhaps shrink from exhibiting in public, and in sandals. We cannot all boast of having Trilby-like pedals, but given a well-formed foot, something under three to the yard, its appearance would be much enhanced by being set in a sandal, on full dress occasions, while for ordinary wear and inclement weather, the wooden shoes so widely used in Europe, would serve.

The sandal of the ancients was a thing of beauty and gave a wide opportunity for the display of distinctive taste and discrimination, and it certainly was more hygienic and anatomically correct than the tightly laced or buttoned modern boot, with heels like lifting jacks.

I believe that a general re-adoption of the sandal would bring back to us our lost grace of movement, although it might make us look a little odd and jerky at the knees for a while, until we got accustomed to it. Doubtless, a modernised sandal would look vastly different from anything to be seen in the Cluny museum in Paris, where there are over 300 specimens of ancient, mediaeval, and modern wear, with a special series illustrating the artistic and historical side of the subject in France from the 15th century. Bows and buckles would probably be in evidence, with watches and powder puffs added, which would be quite artistic if the foot were presentable, if the toes did not overlap or turn down and in, through the former penance of tight boots, and if corns and bunions did not spoil the toes—I mean—the tout ensemble. For a month or two in the year this style of foot-wear would be quite seasonable. In the fall, the wearing of wooden shoes would be a patriotic exercise for it would encourage home industries. The wooden sole is usually made of maple or ash, both of which are grown in Canada. In one town alone, in France, there are about 1700 persons employed in their manufacture. Besides, there is a certain amount of simple poetry in "The Clang of the Wooden Shoe."

In the common type of wooden shoes, leather is used for the uppers. There's nothing like leather," so far, but I believe there is a big fortune and much fame for the person who will adapt a substitute like say Fabrikoid to this use, for Canadian wear. Canvas, treated with rubber, for wet weather, would also be a popular side line, which might help us to forget that balloon (High Prices) still trying to break all altitude records.

LINKSMAN.

GRENVILLE

A large number of Grenville friends assembled on Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Fields to surprise Miss Gladys Bradshaw whose marriage to Mr. Thomas Johnston will take place on Wednesday, June 30th, with a shower of beautiful and useful gifts, the evening was spent in card playing and dancing until the small hours of the morning.

On Saturday afternoon St. Matthew's Sunday School gathered on the Rectory grounds to present Miss Bradshaw with a beautiful table lamp as a slight token of love and appreciation. Supper was served under the trees to about forty-five of the Sunday School.

Mrs. Arnold entertained Miss Bradshaw and a number of friends to a little dinner party on Saturday night.

LAKEFIELD

Mr. Wm. Silversen and Miss Winnie Silversen left on Friday last for a short trip to Arundel and Bark Lake.

Master Hughie Cunningham is spending his holidays with his friend Master Jack Silversen.

Mr. Lawrence Hodge was the welcome guest of Mrs. Wm. Silversen on Sunday last.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

DALESVILLE

Mrs. A. Kennedy spent Thursday in Montreal attending the wedding of her eldest son.

Mr. Garnet Lyster has returned to his home at Island Brook.

Mrs. Fletcher and daughter Ida visited friends here Thursday.

Mr. Joseph Tomalty, of Montreal, is visiting Mr. H. Dixon at present.

Miss Alma Dixon attended the wedding of her cousin Miss Elsie Gauley Thursday, at Calumet.

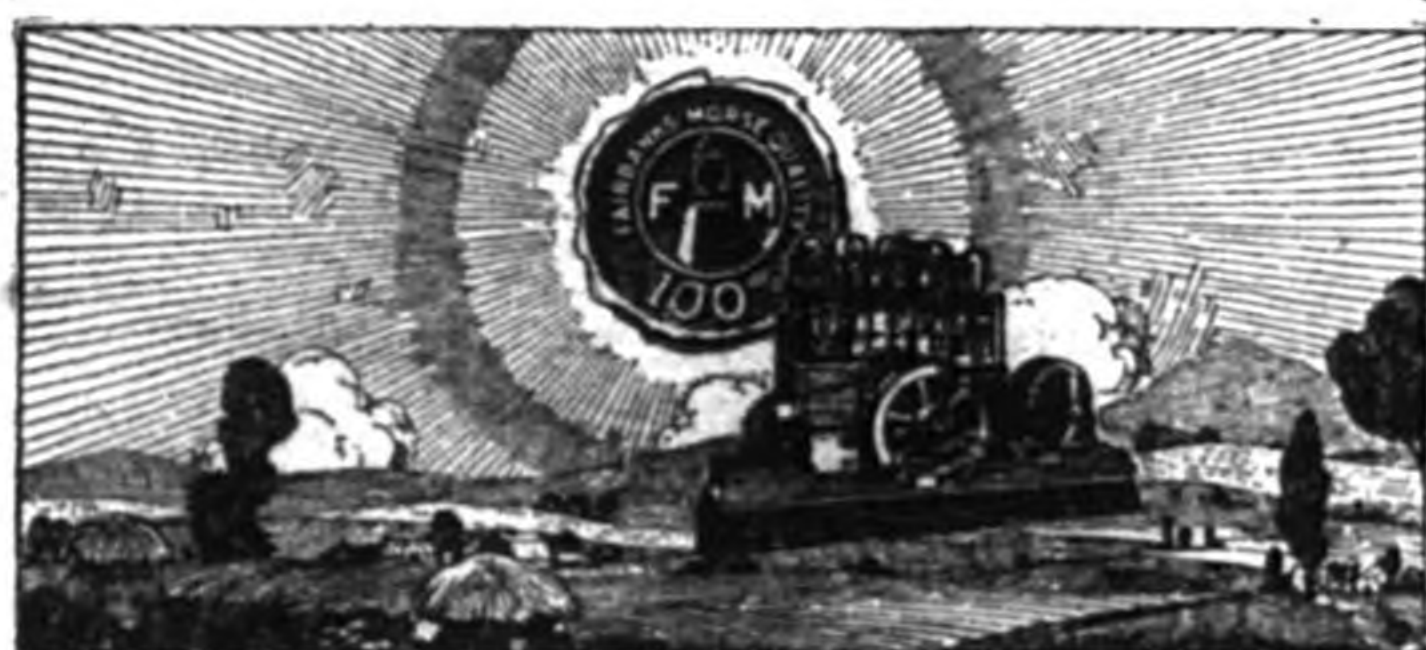
Miss Ruby Silversen has returned home from Knowlton and is spending her holidays here.

Dr. Robt. and Mrs. Mason from New York visited his sister Mrs. A. Kenne-ly this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Morrow of Lost River spent a couple of days with her mother Mrs. A. Burk this week.

The "Annie Murray" Mission Band held their monthly meeting Thursday after the closing of the Day School. The scholars had a very interesting review of the lecture given by Miss Hinman after which Mrs. Collins served lunch which was a great surprise to the members of the Band.

When in Lachute be sure to visit Bob Giles' Ice Cream Parlor on Main Street, opposite Banford's store. It's a good place to meet your friends.



The biggest help on the farm

IN a short time you will find this plant is the biggest thing on your farm. Big in value—big in the amount of drudgery it saves—big in its labor-saving for your wife—big in the comfort and convenience it makes possible—and big in its economy.

It is driven by the famous "Z" engine which permits of the greatest possible saving in power because you can utilize the full power of the engine to drive other machinery.

It is so simple a boy can run it. It requires little attention and seldom needs adjustment or repairs.

Runs six hours to the gallon of kerosene. Saves time, labor, and enough money to pay for itself.

Come in and see a demonstration, or send a card for catalogue which gives full information.

40-Light
Plant
\$495
F.O.B.
Toronto

J. A. Pollock Lachute, Que.

Fairbanks-Morse "F" Power & Light Plant

"TANLAC"

There is a big demand for
Tanlac. So get your
supply now.

G. J. Charland, Ph.B.

Prescription Druggist,
Lachute Mills.

Prescriptions a Specialty. Nyal's Quality Store
Developing and Printing.

EAST END SCHOOL.

Grade VII, Max. 1400.—Paul Doig 1314, Thelma Clark 1306, Irene Rogers 1299, Jessie Thompson 1224.
Grade VI, Max. 1500.—Ethel Scott 1396, Edmund Smith 1313, Walter Gordon 1281, Cameron McQuat 1265.
Grade V, Max. 1400.—Carl Gordon 1362, Grace Smith 1279.
Grade III, Max. 800.—Irvin Clark 786, Kenneth Clark 783.
Grade II, Max. 800.—Isabel Jackson 778, Irene Doig 770, Herbert Gordon 662.
Primer II, Max. 700.—Edna Hadley 473, Gladys Hadley 462, (absent for 2 exams.)
Primer A, Max. 500.—Doris Stanley 441.
Primer B, Max. 500.—Marion Monk 473.
Primer C, Nora Jackson.
* Absent for two exams.
L. M. STALKER, Teacher.

WANTED

Man and wife wanted at once for dairy farm. Near Lachute, English speaking, man to milk, wife to keep house and cook. One or two children no objection. Particulars on application. Address Box 245, Lachute.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature
of

In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

Picnic Notice!

The Home-maker's Clubs and the Farmer's Club of the Parish of St. Jerusalem, will hold a Basket Picnic on Tuesday, July 6th, in Mr. Wm. Morrison's Grove, Lachute East. We expect to have with us the demonstrator Mr. Reid and the new assistant demonstrator Mr. Bothwell and we would like all interested in agriculture to meet them.

AUCTION SALE

I will sell by Public Auction on the farm of

GORDON WALKER,

Dalesville, 2 miles north of Brownsburg.

Thursday, July 8th, 1920.

The Following Effects.—Two heavy

mares, 1 heavy horse 7 years old, 9 milch cows, 5 heifers 2 years old, 1 bull 2 years old, 10 sheep, 6 lambs, 2 pigs 1 year old, 16 hens, 1 disc harrow, 3 sets iron harrows, 1 tubular cart, 1 milk wagon, 3 buggies, 2 cutters, 1 mower, 1 seeder, 2 sets double harness, 3 sets single buggy harness, 1 set sumps, stone-boots, 1 root cutter, 1 scruffer, 2 30 gal. factory cans, leader churn, pails chains, forks, shovels and other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS.—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent off per annum for cash.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Briscoe!

The Car with the Half Million Dollar Motor

Less Gas and more mileage.

32 h.p. motor that goes up the hills
on High.

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

GEO. Y. DEACON

Phone 26 LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

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.

CHECKERS

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, July 1st, 2nd, 3rd.

Wm. Fox, presenting The greatest raising story in the World. Thoroughbreds and high life intermingled with a basic drama of the human emotions.

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

The saving habit

like all other good habits is the result of resolution and practice. By depositing regularly a portion of your earnings in THE MOLSONS BANK, the saving habit is soon acquired. Your money grows by the addition of the interest which we pay at current rates on savings bank deposits. It is safe, and can be drawn upon when really needed. Avoid careless spending by opening a savings account with us.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

11-19



Do you know what you can do with Systematic Spending?

If you'll come in, it will take us just two minutes to tell you about a way to get your New Edison now.

It's the Budget Plan. It requires no "loose" dollars. It doesn't "pinch" your income. Systematic spending—that's its secret.

The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph with a Soul"

Systematic spending is the twin sister of systematic saving. Together, they make thrift.

Use the Budget Plan. It's the "good business" way to get your New Edison.



E. Jousse Dealer, Lachute.

BY AEROPLANE TO PARIS.

A distinctly novel attraction has now been provided in the C.P.R. office windows at Charing Cross, an attraction which has been much admired by the crowds who have gathered to make inspection. The fine windows usually devoted to the exhibition of things Canadian is being occupied by an excellent model aeroplane of the Aircraft Transport and Travel, Limited, at Hendon, together with scientifically accurate models of various types of aeroplanes and airships.

Such a display in a railway and shipping office may seem rather unusual at first sight, but is really a sign of the times, also marking much enterprise on the part of the Dominion Express Company of Canada. Realizing the importance of maintaining a really "Express" service, if its name is still to be justified, the Dominion Express Company, the premier express company in Canada, made arrangements to act as Passenger and Parcel Agents for the Aircraft Transport and Travel Limited on their London-Paris daily air service.

It is thus possible for either passengers or parcels to be booked for conveyance by aeroplane to or from London and Paris through any of the Dominion Express Company's offices in Europe, and these, in addition to London are to be found in important cities such as Liverpool, Glasgow, Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol and Paris.

The advantages of this arrangement are many, for the Dominion Express, holding as it does the exclusive right of shipping Express parcels over the entire C.P.R. system, as agents for the Aeroplane Service can ensure that an Express package scheduled to catch a certain ship actually reached its destination in Canada in the shortest possible space of time. As time is money nowadays, more than ever it was, it is easy to realize what an important adjunct an Air Service is to an Express Company.

The time-table shows that only 24 hours is occupied on the journey to or from London and Paris—urgent letters are carried at 2 shillings and 6 pence per ounce over the ordinary letter rate.

Parcels for delivery in Paris on the same day have to be handed in at the London office of the Dominion Express Company, 62-65, Charing Cross, London, S.W., before 10.30 a.m. The parcels rates range from 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. per lb. according to quantity, while special rates are quoted for large and regular consignments. The single fare for passengers is 15 guineas which includes a car to convey the passenger to Hounslow, the starting point. The Dominion Express Company's officials at Charing Cross have every reason to believe that a large proportion of Canadian visitors to Europe this year will take advantage of the ease with which it is now possible to book seats for a real flying visit to the Continent through their office. In fact, if they so wish, a motor car can pick them up in Trafalgar Square, and in under three hours they can be walking along the Champs Elysees.

Stallions for Service.

Mr. J. F. Owens has added to his stable one of the handsomest Standard Bred Stallions ever shown in Canada. He is 16 hands high, weighs 1250 lbs. Beautiful bay Bred in the purple and a very fast stallion. His pedigree and etc. will appear in this paper later. Parties wishing to breed to the right kind should see this grand Stallion before using any other Stallion. Your patronage solicited.

J. F. OWENS, Proprietor.

Messrs. J. E. Arnold & Son have selected a beautiful big black Percheron weighing 2250 to place at the head of their stud, although there has been tempting offers made for the purchase of this animal, they have refused to sell and as usual have kept their very best for Argenteuil. He is a coal black, small star and although a horse of exceptional scale is as neat and smoothly built as a poney, absolutely sound and right in every way, and the service fee to insure is only \$12.00 less than half what he stood for in the State of Illinois. We have also a number of other blacks and grays of high quality, also the Champion Belgian four years old. These will all stand for service at the Proprietors Barns, Grenville for the season of 1920.

Argenteuil Boy No. 21716.

Argenteuil Boy is a Canadian Bred Registered Clydesdale Stallion, three years old, and has proven himself a sure foal getter. Farmers wishing to improve their stock would do well to breed their mares to this horse, as he was highly recommended by the Stallion Inspection Board Department of Agriculture.

Argenteuil Boy will stand for the season at the proprietors stable.

Terms to insure \$10.00. All mares at owners risk. Payable in March 1921.

W. E. BRADFORD, Chatham

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

"Astonishing" Declares This Quebec Woman

Rid of Long Standing Troubles By Tanlac She Wants To Help Others

"I am more than satisfied with the results I have obtained from Tanlac, and feel justified in giving you a good recommendation, for a medicine that relieves one of all the troubles that I had, cannot be praised too highly," said Mrs. Appolinaire Alain, of 190 Durocher St., Quebec, to the Tanlac representative, recently.

"For a whole year I was in a very run-down condition and suffered terribly from indigestion. I did not dare to eat meat of any sort, and I could not touch a thing but what it would lie heavy on my stomach and cause me severe pain. Then, too the gas that formed made my heart palpitate and caused me great distress. In the midst of my housework, I would be seized with spells of dizziness, and break out in a bath of perspiration. My nerves were so fearfully excited, that I would spend whole nights without a wink of sleep, and would get up next morning absolutely tired and worn-out. I got so weak at last that I was down-hearted and discouraged.

"I had tried so many medicines without getting any relief that it was a long while before I could be persuaded to try Tanlac, but I am so thankful now that at last I consented to do so. Its effect was nothing short of astonishing. It quickly gave me a splendid appetite, and I soon found that I could digest anything that I fancied to eat, without fear of trouble afterwards. The gas ceased to form on my stomach, and I no longer have palpitation of the heart. My nerves have quietened down, and I sleep well at night. When I get up in the morning I just feel that it is good to be alive. Tanlac has made a wonderful change in my health, and I hope this statement will help someone else back to strength and happiness."

Tanlac is now sold in Lachute by

G. J. CHARLAND,

at St. Scholastique by

LOUIS GRATTON

and in Calumet by

S. M. BRANNAN

under the personal direction of a special Tanlac representative.

Buy your Spring Footwear Now!

We are ready to supply the Farmers with the Best Working Boot made in Canada.

We invite you to call and see our Great Stock of Boots. Having bought in large quantities before the last rise in price I am in a position to offer you some great values.

Always on hand

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys, Gent's Furnishings, Shirts, Raincoats, Underwear, Socks, Gloves, Etc.

Suits Made to Order.

Boots Neatly Repaired.

Telephone 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 23rd July, 1920, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 6 times per week on the route over Arundel No. 2, Rural Route from the Postmaster General's Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Arundel and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office.

VICTOR GAUDET,

Post Office Inspector.

Montreal, 12th, June 1920.

Dorio B. 2 05 1/4 Gratton Royal 2 06 1/4 etc. Mona. Dam of Gratton Royal 2 06 1/4 and Gratton a sire.

Alice Gratton, Sister to Gratton Royal 2 06 1/4 and Gratton a sire.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears

Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

SUPERIOR COURT

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne No. 31.

Re:—Ste Catherine Road Land Co., Ltd.

In Liquidation.

J. G. DUHAMEL,

Liquidator.

Notice is hereby given that by a Judgment rendered by the Honorable Judge Robidoux, this 21st, day of June, 1920, J. G. Duhamel, Accountant has been named Liquidator of the above Company in liquidation.

The Creditors of the said Company in liquidation and any other persons having claims against the said Company, must file their sworn claims in the hands of the Liquidator at his office Room 96 "La Sauvegarde Building" 92 Notre Dame East, Montreal, on or the 5th. day of August, 1920.

J. G. DUHAMEL,

Liquidator.

Montreal, 24th, June 1920.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Don't say "Tobacco"—say
MACDONALD'S
CROWN

One size

15 cents

"The Tobacco with a heart"

H. C. Fortier Selling Agent, Montreal.

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.

Thousands of Canadian Engine Owners "Swear by" the ALPHA



WHY! Because its dependable.

The Alpha runs right along, day after day, and does not get out of order. It's an engine you never have to "fuss" with. It's always ready.

Because it's a fuel saver. The Alpha is most economical in the consumption of fuel, and it uses either gasoline or kerosene.

Go in and see the local Alpha agent. Let him show you the many different uses to which you can put the Alpha—how it will save time and work and make money for you. If you don't know who handles the Alpha in your vicinity, write us for his name.

The DeLaval Co., Ltd.
J. Simon, Local Agent, Lachute.

DOC. ALLERTON Jr. 51714.

Bred only to the Blood that has produced the Good Ones. Doc. Allerton Jr. 51714.

One of the great family of Allerton } Gratton }

DOC. ALLERTON JR.

Doc. Allerton 42167. Record 2 25 1/4

Half-brother to Baron May 4. 221 1/4 Milt-

caton 2 24 and Ben Russell 2 24 1/4.

Allerton 5128. Record 2 00 1/4 Sire of

Locania 2 02 Stroller 2 06 1/4 Allerton

2 05 1/4 Nancy Royce 2 06 1/4 etc.

Helenita. Mam of Baron May 4. 2 21 1/4

Maicston 2 24 Ben Russell 2 24 1/4 etc.

Gratton 16480. Record 2 15. Sire of

Grat 203 1/4. Baron Gratton 203 1/4.

Doc. Allerton Jr. is a handsome brown

stallion stands 15 3 hands high and

weighs over 1200 pounds, bred at Brook-

lyn, Iowa. Individually he is a horse of

grand finish, and plenty of substance,

with a fine disposition, deep strong

shoulders, stout back, very strong legs

and style, strong bones with grand feet

and legs. His blood lines are the best as

will be seen by his pedigree. He is a

prize winner in the show ring. That he

breeds speed and grand road qualities

there is no doubt as he not only inherits

but possesses these qualities in a marked

degree.

Even common mares bred to a horse

of this class cannot fail to produce foals

that will find a ready market as carriage

horses or roadsters, as well as general

purpose horses.

TERMS: \$10.00 to insure.

— AND ALSO —

— Prince Aberdeen 16101 is a fine Clydes-

dale Stallion, brown, weighs over 1700

pounds and is seven years old.

TERMS: \$8.00 to insure. All mares

disposed of before foaling will be charged

whether they prove in foal or not. All

accidents at risk of owners. Both these

stallions will make the Season of 1920 at

the home of the owners.

DAVIS BROS.,

ELLE RIVIERE, QUE.

County Two Mountains,

Soils and Crops

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

Thin the Apples if Too Thick.

There are some very good reasons why it will pay to thin the fruit on the apple trees, if too thick. Where spraying is followed it is very common for trees to overproduce if thinning is not done, for not much fruit falls. An overload makes the fruit inferior in size and quality.

Orchard men who have thinned overloaded trees say thinning is a saving of labor instead of an increase of labor as many contend it is. The picking of small fruits and the extra care in grading at harvest time will more than make up for the additional labor of thinning. Where tests have been made it was found that in some cases, the saving in labor was twice as much as cost of thinning, when all the work of picking, culling and packing was taken into consideration; and this did not count the profit from the better fruit.

If you will stop to consider, you can readily see that there would be a big difference between picking three or four small apples or one big one, and in culling out the hundred and one kinds of discards caused by crowding. I saw an unthinned orchard last summer in which not half the apples were of anything like a perfect shape. I doubt if more than twenty per cent. of the fruit would sell as first class, and probably none would if the size were to be considered closely; and that orchard had been sprayed well and the trees were healthy.

Overcropping will often result in no crop at all the following year; if the fruit is properly thinned the trees will bear again unless from some other cause. It is no uncommon thing to find sprayed orchards where some varieties that naturally set too much fruit have tried to mature so much fruit that they bear only every other year. This does not pay. Try thinning one year, keep tab on the labor, and you will see that it pays in the long run, even if you have only a few trees and are producing fruit for home use only.

Milking Machines Are Dependable Helpers.

Within the last four months I have visited twenty dairy farms where milking machines are in use. I have not heard a word of dissatisfaction from one of the twenty users; every user has said, but not in so many words, that his milking machine is a dependable helper.

The testimony of these twenty users only strengthens my belief that in a herd of not less than fifteen cows a milking machine is a paying investment. Where there is a gasoline engine or a motor on the farm, so that a milking machine does not call for extra power, a herd of twelve cows is large enough to make a milking machine pay.

The principal things that make milking machines such dependable help, according to the testimony of these twenty men, are as follows:

1. Machine milking takes less time than hand milking.
2. The last cow milks as easy as the first; consequently there is no tendency to slight the last cow, as in hand milking.
3. It is easier to get hired help on a dairy farm where cows are milked by machinery.
4. One man can take care of more cows with a milking machine, thus cutting down overhead expenses per cow.

Poultry

Idleness must be discouraged in the broods which are confined, as it is almost certain to lead the chicks into evil ways—bad habits.

Too pecking and other forms of cannibalism are invariably the products of injudicious feeding and idleness. Harmlessly inclined at first, a few chicks will pick at another's toes; an abrasion starts; the victim's toes commence to bleed, the sight of which seems to thrill the rest of the flock with a bloodthirsty impulse; they get a taste of the blood and fight viciously for it, until very soon their victim is rendered helpless and subsequently is partially devoured.

In a surprisingly short time the habit spreads throughout the entire flock, and where chicks are brooded

5. Cows have less udder trouble when properly milked by machinery.
6. Hard-milking cows, or cows with tender udders or sore teats, are more readily milked by machinery.
7. Machines are more dependable than hired men.
8. Cleaner milk is possible with machine milking, if the machines are properly cared for.
9. Take a great deal of drudgery out of dairying.
10. It costs less to milk by machinery.

Where the milking machines are used, considerable extra time and labor are involved in washing and caring for the machines. But the time required for this work is made up many times in the greater speed of milking with machines.

The opinion of most of the users with whom I talked is that the success of a milking machine depends almost entirely on the man who uses it. The worst thing that can happen is to have a green hand or careless hand operate a machine. The character of work done by a good machine is no better than the care it gets.

"My advice to any man who expects to buy a milking machine," said one man with whom I talked, "is to be sure he understands the machine. A milking machine, like a cream separator, or more so, is an abomination if not kept clean. It is up to the man who buys the machine to make a success of machine milking. The milking machines of twenty-five years ago were jokes. Those of to-day are nearly mechanically perfect."

Age When Fruit Trees Bear.

Reckoning the age of a tree from the time when it is planted in its permanent place, apple trees should begin to bear, as a rule, when they have been planted from six to eight years. Certain varieties, such as the Yellow Transparent and Wagener, may bear considerably younger; others, such as the Northern Spy, not until they are somewhat older. Individual trees of the same variety vary somewhat in this respect.

Pear trees bear, in general, at about the same age as apple trees, though perhaps a little younger.

Peach trees under favorable conditions often bear at three years of age, and in any event they should bear at four years, unless injured by frost or otherwise.

Plums vary considerably according to the group to which they belong, but most sorts begin to bear in four or five years after planting.

Sour cherries ordinarily begin to bear in about four years and sweet cherries at six or seven years after planting.

Apricots come into bearing at about the same age as peaches, or a little later.

Quinces are usually five or six years old before they bear much fruit.

Raspberries, blackberries and dewberries, if planted in the spring, should bear a light crop the next year. Strawberries planted in the spring, or early enough in the autumn to make a good growth before the advent of cold weather, should produce a crop the next season.

Currents and gooseberries commonly bear a few fruits the third season after planting.

Grapes may bear very lightly the third season, where conditions are favorable, but not much fruit should be expected earlier than the fourth year.

In large numbers, as they are round stoves, the floor of the brooder compartment will be the scene of numerous gatherings of chicks fighting and tumbling over themselves in frenzied attacks upon unfortunates that are powerless to resist them.

Brooder operators are cautioned to keep on the lookout for the first signs of this habit, and to isolate the ring-leaders at once. If a chick is injured in any way, especially if there is any blood showing, isolate it, to forestall an outbreak of cannibalism.

Changing the diet sometimes checks cannibalism. Increase the animal feed—milk or beef scrap, or both; reduce the grain ration; if a mash is fed it is well to make it a light feed, such as coarse-flake bran and meal-alfalfa. The beef scrap may be added to this mixture.

Buy Thrift Stamps.

Hoos

One often hears the statement made that it does not pay to give pigs more than the most ordinary attention and the farmer can scarcely be blamed in this respect if his hired help is inexperienced and yet has to be paid as high a wage as a real good experienced man.

The keeping of a few pigs is practically always a paying proposition but, to make it more so, means must be resorted to whereby the labor can be reduced to a minimum, particularly as the pigs are apt to receive the scantiest of attention in any case. Towards this end, therefore, it seems only natural to try to find out just how well pigs will thrive if allowed to feed themselves. By feeding themselves is meant the adoption of a "self-feeding" method whereby the pigs are allowed access to a limited supply of dry feed whenever they feel so inclined. This system is of value to the breeder who goes in for swine-raising on a large scale and also to the small farmer who has other countless duties to perform but finds the feeding of pigs the worst chore of all. The latter might find the "self-feeder" of great value, particularly in reducing expenses.

With a view to gaining some definite information on the use of the "self-feeder" for swine, experiments have been carried on at the Experimental Farm, Agassiz, B.C., for several seasons. Comparisons have been made in the use of the "self-feeder" as against the trough-feeding method. As far as cost of feed is concerned, results go to show very little difference one way or the other, but when the labor question is considered, the value of the "self-feeder" cannot be ignored. This comparison of the "self-feeder" with the trough-feeding method is being continued until absolute and definite results are obtained, but up-to-date, however, the advantages of the "self-feeder" have been strikingly evident.

With all classes of feeders this device can be used to advantage, while it also may be made use of in the feeding of young sows up to breeding age. With mature breeding stock, however, it is wise to avoid the use of the "self-feeder."

The "self-feeder" for swine has many features to commend it, one of the most important being the fact that, of all farm animals, none adapt themselves so profitably to this method as do swine. Where only two or three pigs are kept, the use of a "self-feeder" can hardly be recommended, but with more than ten pigs the adoption of a "self-feeder" is well worth a trial. Finally, as a means towards the reduction of the labor expense, the "self-feeder" has a distinct advantage over hand-feeding methods.

Number of Shingles Required.

Average size of shingles, 4x16 inches, is taken as a basis of calculation.

Laid four inches to the weather, 100 square feet of surface will require 900 shingles.

Laid four and one-half inches to the weather, 100 square feet will require 816 shingles.

Laid five inches to the weather, 100 square feet will require 720 shingles. Three and one-half pounds of four-penny nails are needed for laying 1,000 shingles.

From five to ten per cent. should be added to these figures to allow for waste and shortage.

The camera, as an aid to the farmer who wishes to keep a permanent record of his stock business, makes its bow for your approval.

Harnessing the Brook.

What can you do with a water-wheel, and what sort of a stream do you need?

Well, one man that I know has a stream two feet wide and six inches deep, flowing at the rate of two feet a second. With a fall of seven feet, this will drive an overshot wheel and generate one and one-half horsepower, or light twenty lamps.

The first cost of such a wheel is considerably more than a gasoline engine of equal power, but a gallon of water costs nothing, whereas a gallon of gasoline or kerosene costs from twelve to fifty cents. The wheel can be geared to a line-shaft for pumping, running corn-grinders, etc.; or the electric current can be carried any distance by wire.

The same size brook with a greater fall will develop more power; or a much smaller brook with more fall will give the same power. Overshot wheels are usually best, so the experts say; but if you have a very slight fall (anything under three feet), a breast wheel is the only thing to use, I find. Where you have a fairly large stream I recommend a turbine wheel; it uses more water than the other types, but is cheaper.

"Suppose I have only a very small stream?" you ask.

Well, you can put in a small wheel, and let it drive an electric generator, to charge a storage battery; by running the generator more or less continuously you can store up plenty of light against the hours of darkness. Or, you can build a dam and store up the water in a mill-pond; this is a mighty good scheme, if you only want to run the wheel for a few hours at a time.

The ideal place for a water-wheel is where some little brook rushes down a hillside; then a small wooden dam and a short trough will carry the water directly to the top of the wheel.

But most of us aren't so well fixed, our brooks run through our flat fields, with very little fall. In such cases we will need to raise the level somewhat by building a dam in some convenient place; wood, stone, or concrete can be used for this. An earthen dam is all right, provided you make it thick enough; but be sure to dig a trench at the bottom, right across the brook, and puddle this tightly with clay. Also, be sure the dam is built of thick, clayey soil; sand, or humus, is too porous, and will let a lot of water leak out.

Probably you won't be able to get fall enough at the dam, so the water will have to be carried in a trough or pipe to some lower piece of ground.

Put Paint on Clean Surface.

It is common practice when we do an odd job of painting around the home to apply the paint without preparing the surface.

It is just as important that the surface be in good condition as it is that we select a good grade of paint—for no matter how good the paint, the result will be far from satisfactory if some attention is not given to this detail.

In the first place, the surface to be painted must be clean, dry and free from dust, grease and dirt. On new work, a thick coat of shellac should be applied to all knots and sappy places. On work that has been previously painted, use a wire brush to remove all loose particles. Spots that are entirely bare where the paint has chipped off, should be given a priming coat of paint reduced with turpentine.

The extra labor in thus properly preparing the surface will be more than justified in the durability of the paint coat and the smooth, uniform appearance of the finished surface.

The Welfare of the Home

Children at the Company Table.

Almost every one of us can look back on those times when, with black rebellion in our hearts, sitting at the table when there was company for dinner, we watched the grown-ups exclaim over the wonderful dessert that mother or Bridget had concocted, and tried to choke down our "nice prunes."

Of course, there are families where the children have their meals by themselves and are not allowed to come to the table with the rest of the family. But in most homes this is not true. All properly brought up children know perfectly well that there are a great many things that grown-ups may eat that they may not, and usually they do not mind. But when there is company, it does seem as if they should share in the fun.

The thoughtful mother will never begrudge the few extra minutes and the little extra work that will make the children feel that they are not abused. It really isn't much more trouble when you have everything out on the table Saturday and are baking the Sunday layer cake to mix up a single little sponge cake, or a brown sugar ginger bread, and bake it and ice it for the children.

Every mother who studies the care of children knows perfectly well that they should not have pie, but pie is usually daddy's favorite dessert, and when it comes on he makes a big fuss over it. Why not, on those days that you have pie, make one specially for the little folks? It isn't any more trouble than the usual rice pudding or custard. Cook some rice and when cold line a deep plate with it. Fill it with stewed fruit, apples, peaches or apricots, pour some soft custard over it, and cover with meringue. It is

delicious. And when cut in wedge-shaped pieces it will look like daddy's. I know one young mother of four who has bought four very pretty little fancy pudding molds, and when there is company for dinner she always makes blancmange, and molds it in them for the children. They are never used at any other time and it is such a treat that they never notice the more elaborate desserts of the guests unless to be sorry for them.

Another mother with several little boys and girls, who entertains a lot, has made an institution at her home of what she calls Good Boy Tea. All it seems to be is the old-time cambric tea of my childhood, hot water with milk and sugar, but when it is drunk from a very pretty little china cup in the middle of the afternoon, with a lot of pretty ladies, who are sitting around in mother's living room, drinking, too, out of mother's best cups, it tastes like nectar and ambrosia. How much better, I think every time I go there and see them drinking their Good Boy Tea and eating little bread and butter sandwiches like grown-ups, is this way than to have them hanging around whining and begging for a bit of this and a piece of that, and getting it more often than not, just to keep peace, and then having to suffer afterwards for the indulgence.

This same mother told me that she always bought some good hard candies whenever she bought a box of chocolates, wrapped them in gilt foil and put them in the box with the rest. It was understood that the "gold ones" were for the children exclusively, and no one was to touch them.

It is better worth while to think up some little trick like this than to make the children unhappy.

Replace Swinging Barn Doors.

The wind came up suddenly. He was standing just outside the barn on the drive. A heavy gust caught the big swinging door which had been opened, but not propped, swung it with terrible force against him, and the life of a promising young farmer came to an end. The swinging door did it.

If the door had been properly propped open the accident might have happened just the same, for when wind gets a powerful pressure behind a big door it exerts a powerful pressure and it might have brought the door around just the same. That can not be definitely settled. We do know, however, that a good roller door would have saved this young man's life.

There are many heavy barn doors on the barns of this country. Every one of them ought to be replaced at once by a strong, well-hung roller door. Such doors are not expensive and they can be made and hung by the farmer himself.

Seven-eighths-inch stuff is the right thickness, and it should be planed on both sides. A perfectly level space should be found for nailing the boards together. The barn floor is a good place. Help enough should be on hand to raise the doors after they are done. Guides ought to be at the bottom to prevent the door from swinging out. A hasp and staples will hold the doors together in the middle. Some put a small door through one of the big ones, through which to go to the barn floor, but I do not like this so well. Better put the small door somewhere else.

Feeding an orphan foal: Cow's milk has to be well sweetened with sugar or molasses and should be rather poor in butterfat for the feeding of an orphan foal. The milk should be fed warm once an hour at first, and then six times a day. As soon as the foal will eat, it should be allowed crushed oats, and wheat bran should be added gradually.

A trip to the barn before retiring for the night may be the means of saving several hundred dollars. A sick horse or cow in the evening may be a dead one in the morning. If found in time it may be saved. Several years ago, a farmer told me of hearing a noise at the barn. He went to the barn, as he always did before going to bed, and found one of his horses in a critical condition in the stall. Being on hand, he saved the horse. Otherwise, he would have had a dead horse the next morning.

Practical Studies of Soil Fertility.

Nothing is more pressing at the present time than the study of ways and means to increase present food production. That Ontario soils are failing to yield their utmost, either in quantity or quality, is a fact recognized by careful students of crop and soil conditions. Indeed it is a fact that hits at the foundation of the progress of this Province and Dominion.

For the purpose of considering present soil conditions and making a somewhat extensive study of the fertility problem, the Canadian Fertilizer Association has called its second Annual Conference in co-operation with the Ontario Agricultural College at that Institution on June 16th to 18th inclusive.

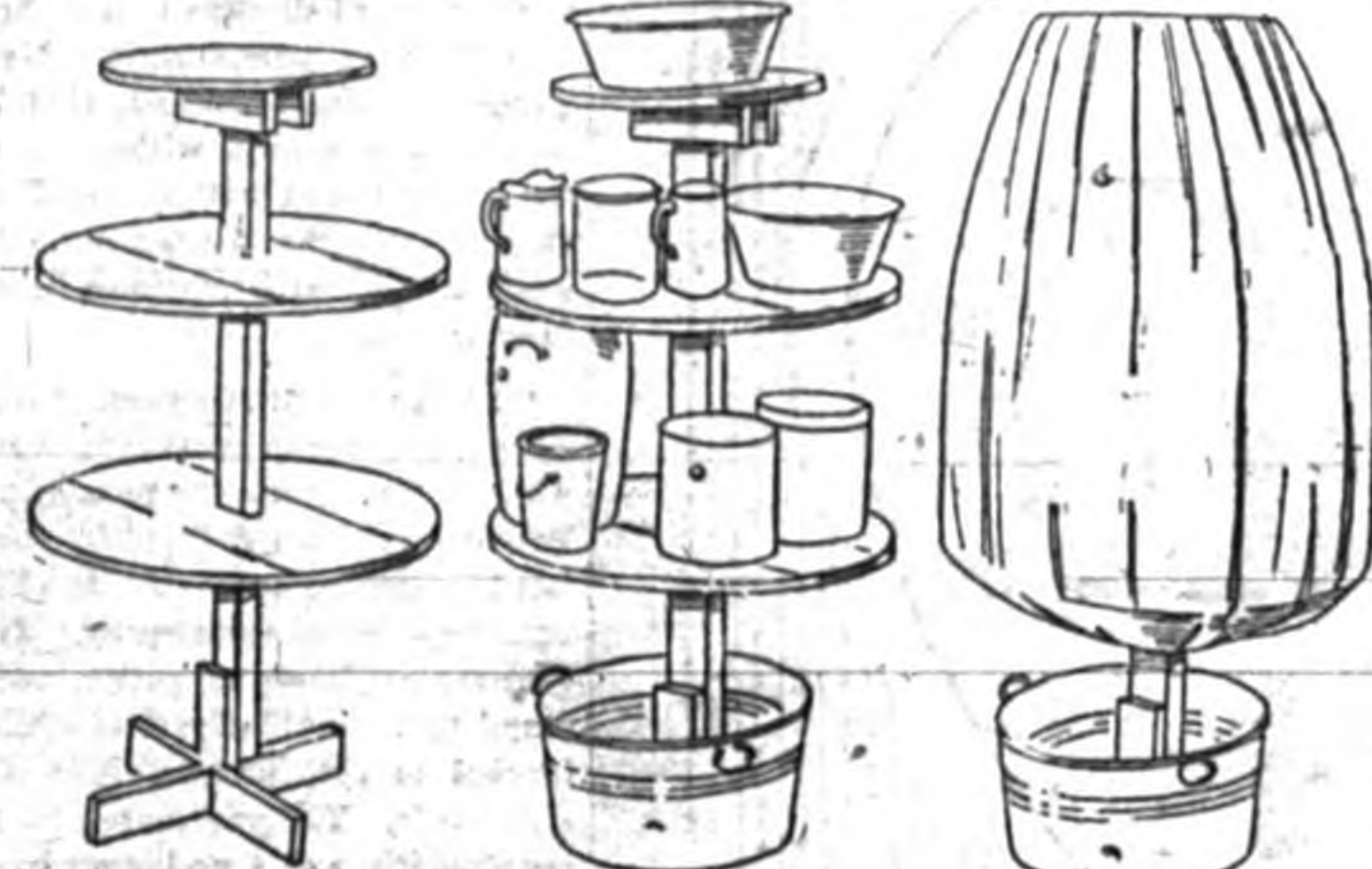
The above Conference will consist of a gathering of scientists specially trained in various phases of science which have a bearing on farm production. It will also include a considerable number of practical successful farmers who are anxious to add to their practical experience some of the latest scientific information to the end that they may be able to increase and improve the products of their farms.

The program is open to the public and should prove of material interest to all directly or indirectly interested in this question of crop production.

The program includes among its prominent speakers Prof. G. W. Cavanaugh, head of the Chemistry Department of Cornell University, Dr. H. O. Buckman of the Department of Soil Technology, Cornell University, various members of the Faculty of the Ontario Agricultural College, Mr. A. H. McLennan, Vegetable Specialist of the Ontario Department of Agriculture and Mr. Henry G. Bell, Director Soil and Crop Improvement Bureau. In addition to the foregoing, various representatives of the Canadian Fertilizer Industry will speak.

Subjects of vital interest will be handled by the foregoing speakers. Such topics as the following are indicative of the nature of the Conference: "Changes and Losses that Certain Plant Nutrients Undergo in the Soil"; "The Physical Nature of the Soil and Some Fertilizer Relationships"; "Fertilizer Law and Its Interpretation"; "The Relation of Fertilizers to Labor"; "Lime in Agriculture"; "Vegetable Growers' Problems in Soil Fertility"; "Fertilizer Theories and Practices."

Knockers never win and winners never knock.



Iceless Refrigerator a Home-Made Device

Country houses without ice-houses and too far from town to have access to ice supplies, may have an iceless refrigerator as a good substitute.

This convenience comprises a simple wooden frame with a covering of cotton flannel, burlap, Indian head cloth or linen crash made to fit so that little air is admitted into it.

Wicks made of the same material as the cover are tacked on top of each side of the cover and extend over into the pan of water sitting on top of the frame. This water is taken up by the wicks and carried down on the sides of the cover by capillary attraction, when evaporation takes place, drawing the heat from the inside and lowering the temperature. The more rapid the evaporation the lower the temperature. Tests have shown that if the refrigerator is kept in a place where the air circulates freely a temperature of fifty degrees Fahrenheit may be obtained.

When the frame is finished it should be painted white and enamelled. A covering of white cotton flannel is made to fit the frame, with the smooth side out, care being taken that the cover comes to the lower edge of the frame. The wicks are made half the length of the sides and tacked on the top edge of each side. They must be long enough to extend three inches into the water. Sew hooks and eyes along the upright seam of the cover that is left open to serve as a door. The whole refrigerator should stand in a larger pan which catches the drippings from the cover and keeps away insects. Keep the refrigerator in a shady place where there is a free circulation of air. Keep the wicks in a supply of fresh water in the top pan.

Annual Climbing Vines

Nothing improves the appearance of a cottage so much as vines at porch or window. It is not always desirable to wait for the permanent climbers; the annual vines are quickly grown from seed. A combination of morning glory, cobaea, moonflower and wild cucumber will fill every want, though there are several other annual climbers just as desirable but not so well known. The scarlet bean will yield an abundance of flowers.

The young plants may be started more quickly if the seeds are planted in a hotbed or window. They can also be more easily protected while tender. Transplant them to the bed where they are to grow, before they have formed runners. A kind of bed of rich earth and well-rotted manure or leaf mold should be made at least two feet from the wall or porch columns. Unless there are gutters, the bed prepared for the vines should be well

outside the drip from the eaves. If the vines are to be on a protected side of the house, it is sometimes desirable to plant the seed directly in the bed where they are to grow.

One objection that has been advanced against vines is their tendency to discolor woodwork or even cause it to decay. With the proper trellising this will not result. Vines should not be allowed to touch the window casing or verandah columns. Set two posts in the ground, brace apart at the top by nailing on them a narrow board, and stretch light poultry netting across the frame thus made. The posts should be as high as the top of the window or eaves of the verandah, and should stand at least two feet from the wall. Vines thus trained will not only make a denser growth, but will allow a free circulation of air through the window. The shade will be effective and beautiful.

AGENTS WANTED!

At all points in Ontario

For the

"No-Knocks" Gas Saver AND CARBON REMOVER

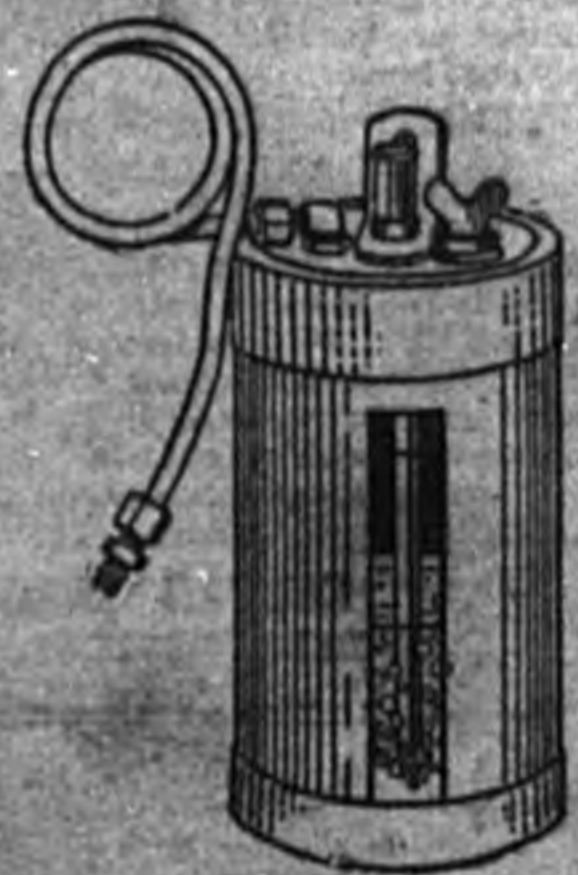
Saves its price many times each season

Thousands of satisfied customers testify to its merit, including the biggest and most prominent business firms.

Liberal commission to students and canvassing agents selling direct to auto owners.

NO KNOCKS GAS SAVERS, Limited

102 W. RICHMOND ST., TORONTO



AUTO SPARE PARTS
 for most makes and models of cars.
 Your old, broken or worn-out parts
 replaced. Write or wire us describing
 what you want. We carry the
 largest and most complete stock in
 Canada of slightly used or new parts
 and automobile equipment. We ship
 goods anywhere in Canada. Satisfac-
 tory or refund in full our motto.
Shaw's Auto Salvage Part Supply
 223-231 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont.

Buddha Statue Rivals Sphinx.

For many years it has been known that about fifty miles from Jah-ding, in western China, there is a very large and remarkable statue of Buddha; but it was not until a very few years ago that it was ever described by an Occidental.

Dr. Sprague, an authority on things Chinese, visited it. At the end of two days' travel he reached the image and found it to be a colossal in size, although not so large as rumor had made it out. The upper half of the hillside consists of a sandstone cliff, and in this a niche fifty feet broad has been cut leaving a central core of stone that is carved in the shape of a figure seated in European style, not cross-legged, as Buddha is so often represented. The traveller found the height of the image to be not less than one hundred feet.

A series of five tiled roofs, descending like a flight of steps, built in front of the image, protects it from the weather, so that only the face can be seen from without.

When the doctor came within sight of the great Buddha he paused and rested from his journey at a point near one of the gates to the walled city that lies in the valley below. As his eyes turned to the great face, which has been gilded until it shines like metal, as the immense size and perfect preservation of the idol made a great impression, the thought came to him that "this is more marvellous than many of the world's boasted wonders."

He thought of the colossi at Thebes and the Sphinx. Scarred and ruined and defaced by the hand of man and the effects of time, they are little better than lumps of battered rock. But far in the west of China sits this old Buddha, unnoticed and almost unknown, yet greater in size than the Egyptian colossi, with his proportions preserved intact, with temples above and below him, and with the priests in attendance to keep the incense burning at his feet. There he sits, grimly gazing out over the tiled roofs of the city that lies before him.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Black Cat Beliefs.

Why have black cats nearly always been accounted lucky?

Ireland is by no means the only place where superstitions about black cats are or were rife. In Egypt cats were regarded with great reverence. Archaeologists have found them in tombs of kings and princes.

Australians have a curious legend about cats. Mitharo, the moon, they say, was a native cat, who fell in love with someone else's wife, and was driven away to wander ever since. To them a cat, black, grey, or white, prophesies only bad luck.

In Japan and China a black cat is regarded as a dangerous demon, often possessing as many as two or three forked tails, and having the power to change itself into an old woman.

The Chinese believe if a cat leaps on or walks over a corpse it will cause the corpse to rise up at once. Any person passing through the room would be in danger of being seized by the corpse when in that state, and would be killed immediately.

In Egypt, according to ancient writings of Herodotus, if a cat died in a private house by a natural death, all the inmates of the house were obliged to shave their eyebrows.

Where Old Uniforms Go.

The denizens of African forests and Eastern deserts are clothing themselves in khaki, and longing for the days when the British army shall return to its more stylish scarlet. For it is to Africa and the East that the Army's cast-off uniforms go to be sold, or to be bartered for rubber, and ivory, and other wealth.

Kilts are considered very good form for barbaric dances, but nothing is more admired than the waistcoat which has adorned a London dandy. A native will show his importance by the number of waistcoats he can acquire, and if he can wear twenty at a time he is very grand indeed.

That Unusual Flavor
 Wholesome, Rich, Delightful
 that comes from blending malted barley with whole wheat is distinctive of

Grape-Nuts

This food is ready cooked, economical, easily digested and very nourishing.

Sold by grocers

STYLES FOR SCHOOL GIRLS



9426—Girl's Dress. Pric 25 cents. In 5 sizes, 6 to 14 years. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide. Transfer Design No. 889. Price, 15 cents.

9405—Girl's Dress (with panel front; with or without bias fold). Pric, 25 cents. In 5 sizes, 6 to 14 years. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide.

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

CONSTIPATED CHILDREN

Children who suffer from constipation, indigestion or any of the other ailments due to a clogged condition of the bowels will find prompt relief through the use of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which can always be depended upon to regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach. They are absolutely safe and are sold under a guarantee to be entirely free from opiates or other injurious drugs. Concerning them Mrs. Thomas A. Boutot, Lake Baker, N.B., writes: "I am pleased to state that Baby's Own Tablets were of great help to me when my baby was suffering from constipation." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sing a Song.

If you sing a song as you go along.
 In the face of the real or fancied wrong.
 In spite of the doubt if you'll fight it out.
 And show a heart that is brave and stout;
 If you'll laugh at the jeers and refuse the tears.
 You'll force the ever-reluctant cheers
 That the world denies when a coward cries.
 To give to the man who bravely tries.
 And you'll win success with a little song—
 If you'll sing a song as you go along.
 If you'll sing a song as you plod along.
 You'll find that the busy, rushing throng
 Will catch the strain of the glad refrain;
 That the sun will follow the blinding rain;
 That the clouds will fly from the blackened sky.
 That the stars will come out by and by.
 And you'll make new friends, till hope descends
 From where the placid rainbow bends.
 And all because of a little song—
 If you'll sing the song as you plod along!
 If you'll sing a song as you trudge along.
 You'll see that the singing will make you strong.
 And the heavy load and the rugged road,
 And the sting and the stripe of the tortuous goad
 Will soar with the note that you set afloat;
 That the beam will change to a trifling mate;
 That the world is bad when you are sad;
 And bright and beautiful when glad.
 That all you need is a little song—
 If you'll sing the song as you trudge along.

Never Give Up.

Never give up!—It is wiser and better
 Always to hope than once to despair;
 File off the load of doubt's cankering fetters
 And break the dark spell of tyrannical care.
 Never give up, or the burden may sink you—
 Providence kindly has mingled the cup;
 And all trials and troubles bethink you,
 The watchword of life must be,
 "Never give up!"
 Never give up; there are chances and charges,
 Helping the hopeful a hundred to one,
 And through the chaos His wisdom arranges
 Ever success, if you'll only hold on.
 Never give up; for the wisest is bold-est,
 Knowing that Providence mingles the cup,
 And of all maxims, the best as the oldest,
 Is the stern watchword of "Never give up!"

NOURISHING FOOD AND GOOD HOURS

Help You to Resist Disease—Aid These With a Tonic to Keep the Blood Pure.

The power of your body to resist disease and to fight it after disease gets a foothold, is one of the most precious possessions you have. You weaken this power when you let your general health run down, your blood gets thin and your nerves unsteady.

You weaken it when you worry, when you over-work, when you do not get sufficient sleep, and when you are under-nourished, either because you do not eat the right kind of food or because your digestion is out of order.

You preserve your power to resist disease when you keep good hours and eat proper food at regular intervals. You further increase and strengthen resistance to disease when you build up your blood and nerves by the occasional use of a tonic like Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are free from opiates and harmful drugs of any kind. The value of these pills as a health builder is fully shown by the experience of Mrs. E. C. Taylor, Hanover, Ont., who says: "At various times since I was a girl of fifteen I have proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At that age I was in a much run down condition, suffering from many of the well known symptoms of anaemia. My mother procured a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking about a half dozen boxes I was restored to normal health. Again after my marriage, and before my boy was born, I felt miserable and again took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which once more met all my expectations and fully restored my health. My latest experience with these pills was following an attack of pleurisy, which left me completely broken in health. Part of the time I was under the care of two doctors, and for three months I was practically between life and death. Again at my mother's suggestion I started the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had not been taking them long before I could tell that they were helping me. Day by day I could feel my strength returning, and was soon enjoying good health once more. In view of my experience I think I can safely say there is nothing in the way of medicine better than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

How He Worked It.

A good story concerning Henry Labouchere's grandfather is related by George Grenville in his "Memories of an Old Etonian."

When he was quite a young man, it appears he was a clerk in a bank at a salary of £80 a year. But he loved in good society, amongst other families he was on visiting terms with that of Sir Francis Baring, the millionaire financier.

This gave him an idea. Presenting himself before the senior partner of the bank where he was employed, he inquired whether it would be possible for him to become a partner forthwith.

"Certainly not!" was the reply. "Why, you are only a junior clerk."

"But supposing," rejoined Labouchere, "that I had received the consent of Sir Francis Baring to marry his daughter?"

"Oh, that alters the matter entirely! In that case we shall be only too pleased."

Labouchere next approached Sir Francis, and asked him for his daughter's hand, only to meet once more with a curt refusal.

"But supposing," said Labouchere, "that I am not a mere clerk, as you suppose, but a partner in the bank?"

The baronet's manner changed. "That being so," he said, "I will talk the matter over with my daughter."

The result was that Labouchere married Sir Francis Baring's daughter, and became, at the same time, a partner in the bank.

One of the most important things in life is to stop when you have said enough.

SCIATICA

Would you be rid of that sickening pain—that sharp knife-like thrust along the sciatic nerve—course at every movement? Thousands have found lasting relief in

Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules

Many doctors prescribe them.
 Write Templetons, 143 King St. W., Toronto, for free sample.
 Sold by reliable druggists everywhere for \$1.04.

ASTHMA

Templeton's RAZ-MAN Capsules are guaranteed to relieve ASTHMA. Don't suffer another day.
 Write Templetons, 143 King St. W., Toronto, for free sample.
 Reliable druggists sell them at \$1.04 a box.

Blooming Railway Stations.

Flowers are amongst the assets of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Flowers bloom in C.P.R. gardens at most of the principal stations from one end of the country to the other. There are flower knots outside the Algonquin Hotel at St. Andrews, on the Atlantic coast, and one of the most beautiful flower gardens in America blooms around the Empress Hotel in Victoria.

In the old days most of the pioneers were too busy opening up the untrodden ways to give much attention to the cultivation of flowers. Yet flower cultivation along the C.P.R. seems to have progressed with the commercial prosperity of the railway system itself, for it is now thirty-one years since one of the C.P.R. employees produced a few varieties of flower seeds in his own plot and distributed them amongst his friends at some of the stations—with the object of starting flower gardening along the line. The start was auspiciously made, and now the C.P.R. has a floral department with headquarters at Windsor Street Station, Montreal. Mr. B. M. Winnegar is the horticulturist and forester.

Every year thousands of packets of flower seeds, bulbs, trees, shrubs, grass seed, and large quantities of fertilizers are distributed free of charge to station agents, section foremen, caretakers of round houses and employees living on the property of the company. The seeds that will flower along the railway in the summer and autumn are sent out in March. Particulars for cultivation are printed on each seed packet. Bulbs for spring flowering are sent out in the fall.

Seeds and plants of the best kind are always provided. Standard flower seed packets contain nasturtiums, alyssum, mignonette, sweet peas, phlox and Kochia. Ferns and house plants are sent to large stations. An endless variety of perennials are distributed, and amongst the varieties of trees supplied are maple, birch, beech, poplar and catalpa. Shrubs include laurel leaf, willow, sumac, berberis and weigella.

In all cases the cultivation of flower beds is done by the employees of the company, many of whom have become expert gardeners. On each division of the C.P.R. prizes are given every year for the best display of flowers, and some of the products of gardeners kept by the railway amateurs have won prizes at Canadian and United States floral exhibitions.

During the last thirty-one years the encouraging influence of the C.P.R. flower growers has materially assisted in the inauguration of floral societies all over the country. Many of the railway officials are members of these societies. Flowers have improved the appearance of the railway stations, and inspired by the beauty of the stations, residents of the towns have planted flowers that beautify their homes. A little flower fame along the C.P.R. has often thrown the spark that ignited a fire of flowers.

Spanish Flu

Claims Many Victims in Canada and should be guarded against.

Minard's Liniment

Is a Great Preventative being one of the oldest remedies used. Minard's Liniment has cured thousands of cases of Grippe, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Asthma and similar diseases. It is an Enemy to Germs. Thousands of bottles being used every day, for sale by all druggists and general dealers.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED, Yarmouth, N.S.

Soft Pedal for Typewriter.
 To make typewriters less noisy a Cleveland inventor has patented a platen core that changes the loud click of the type to a dull thud.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies
 Book on **DOG DISEASES**
 How to Feed, Mated Free to any Address by the Author, E. Clay Glover Co., Inc., 115 West 51st Street, New York, U.S.A.

SHILOH
 30 PROS COUGHS
 ED. 7. ISSUE No. 24-'20.

BITS OF HUMOR

Why?
 She had just accepted him, and they were blissfully discussing the "might-have-beens."
 "Darling," he enquired in the tone of one who knows what the answer will be, "why didn't you accept that little donkey of a top?"
 "Because," she answered, dreamily, "I loved another."

The Closest Race.
 An Englishman, a Scotman, and an Irishman were indulging in reminiscences of sporting occasions.
 "The closest race I ever saw was a yacht race," said the Englishman, "in which one of the boats that had been recently painted won by the breadth of the coat of paint."
 "The closest race I ever saw," declared the Scotsman, "was one in which a horse, stung by a bee, won by the height of the swelling on his nose."
 "The closest race I ever saw," said the Irishman, "is the Scotch."

Clever Biddy.

"Biddy," remarked the newly-wed Irishman, "go down and feed the pigs."
 "Faith and I will not," replied the bride.
 "Don't be after contradicting me, Biddy," retorted the husband.
 "Haven't I just endowed you with all my worldly goods, and if you cannot feed your own property, then it's ashamed of you I am."
 This was a new point of view, so off Biddy went.
 Presently she returned.
 "Have you fed the pigs, Biddy?" demanded her husband, sternly.
 "Faith, and I have not," she answered, "I have done a great deal better. As they were my property I have sold them, and shall not be bothered with them again."

MONEY ORDERS.

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

Shade Best for Flowers.

Flowers are more fragrant when the sun is not shining on them, it is contended by a French scientist, because the oils which produce the perfume are forced out by the water pressure in the plant cells and thus is diminished by sunlight.

Buy Thrift Stamps.

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative



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 physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

Classified Advertisements.

FERTILIZER.
STEVENS' COMPLETE FERTILIZER will pay you. George Stevens, Peterborough, Ontario.

FOR SALE.
WELL-EQUIPPED NEWS-APR and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,500. Will go for \$1,200 on quick sale. Box 44, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

SOFT ELM WANTED.
SOFT ELM WANTED. 2 IN. AND thicker, shipped green from saw. Do not sell until you communicate with Keenan Bros. Limited, Owen Sound, Ont.

TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES.
REGISTERED TRAINING SCHOOL for Nurses: St. Elizabeth Hospital, 194 South Broad Street, Elizabeth, New Jersey. Complete course. Monthly allowance: first year \$5.00, second \$10.00, third \$15.00. Address: Superintendent.

HELP WANTED.
WANTED, FIRST-CLASS BENCH carpenters to work on interior fittings. Good wages, steady work. Apply Laidlaw Lumber Company, 2250 Dundas W., Toronto.

LADIES WANTED.
LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay, work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

The Kodiak, Alaska, bear is the largest carnivorous animal in the world.

DOUBLE BEAUTY OF YOUR HAIR

"Danderine" creates mass of thick, gleamy waves



In a few moments you can transform your plain, dull, flat hair. You can have it abundant, soft, glossy and full of life. Just get at any drug or toilet counter a small bottle of "Danderine" for a few cents. Then moisten a soft cloth with the "Danderine" and draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. Instantly, yes, immediately, you have doubled the beauty of your hair. It will be a mass, so soft, lustrous, and so easy to do up. All dust, dirt and excessive oil is removed.

Let Danderine put more life, color, vigor, and brightness in your hair. This stimulating tonic will freshen your scalp, check dandruff and falling hair and help your hair to grow long, thick, strong and beautiful.



Cuticura Is All You Need For Your Skin

Bathe with Cuticura Soap to cleanse and purify the pores. If signs of pimples, redness or roughness are present smear gently with Cuticura Ointment before bathing to soothe and heal. For every purpose of the toilet, bath and nursery Cuticura Soap and Ointment are ideal. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the world. Canadian Depot: Lyness, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal. **Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.**

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



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

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

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 general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" which contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Joint Pains, and Pain generally. Tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Larger "Bayer" packages.

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.

We Invite Farmers' Accounts

Our service to farmers is as complete as 87 years of growth and knowledge of Canada's agricultural condition can make it.

We collect or discount sale notes, cash produce cheques—by mail when desired—and make advances to responsible farmers.

We extend courteous, friendly service to our farmer customers at all times.

—THE
Bank of Nova Scotia

Paid-up Capital - \$ 1,700,000
Reserve Fund - 34,000,000
Resources - 35,700,000

J. E. PARRIS,
Manager,
Lachute Branch.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Mail or Steamship

Passages booked,
Passports 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 \$1 00 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.

They're Waiting For You--



Those things you overlooked on your shopping list yesterday and many more beside.

Come in, we are always glad to serve you promptly. Our prices are commensurate with the excellent line of goods which we carry.

Remember, your always welcome. If you have any suggestions, they are welcome too.

For Summer Frocks of distinction get the June number of The Designer and The Woman's Magazine.

Ladies' Voile Clouses and Coloured Middies from \$2 00 to \$11 75. (No. Tax.)

Agents for Philips Military Soles & Heels for Men.

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. Beattys 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. Overalls and Smocks, Heavy Boots.

All best quality and lowest prices. Buggies, Rugs, Whips 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.

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 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 *Chas. H. Pritchard*

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1920.

NO. 22

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

Those lovely wash gingham! and only 40th, per yard. W. Banford & Son.

Light and dark coloured Violes, in great variety of patterns, these make cool and pretty dresses for summer.
W. BANFORD & SON.

—Orange Picnic at Lachute on Monday, July 12th, in the Exhibition Grounds. Good programme of speeches from Brethren of Montreal, Ottawa and Toronto. Refreshments and meals served on the grounds at popular prices, also feed for horses. Everybody welcome. Parade of all Lodges at 2.30 p.m. sharp.

Boy's Suits at modest prices considering. W. BANFORD & SON.

REMOVAL.—Chas. Calder & Co., beg to advise their customers that they have moved their office to the Court House building, first door on the right.

CANOE FOR SALE.—In good condition, cheap Apply to Watchman Office.

Mrs. Wilfred Duchesneau has leased the property of Dr. Alexander which she has opened as an up to date boarding house, also accommodation for travellers, tourists and anyone needing meals. Good comfortable home. Apply on the premises.

Men's boots, heaps of them, none over \$5.00 and so none taxable. Plenty under that price.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE.—A piano box buggy with steel tires, almost new. Apply to H. St. Jacques, Lachute.

HOUSES FOR SALE.—At Brownsburg Two Properties for sale, well situated. Terms to suit purchaser. For particulars apply to Geo. Duquette, 45 Ste. Clotilde St., Montreal.

Men's suits we have large stock of. Come and get one while the prices are low. W. BANFORD & SON.

Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes all sizes. W. BANFORD & SON.

FLOUR, FLOUR, FLOUR.—We have the famous Maple Leaf flour Cream of the West is the best. Also B.C. Red Cedar Shingles. All cheap for cash. J. D. Campbell.

W. D. STAVLEY C. D. HADLEY
B.S.C., Q.L.S., AMERIC. B.S.C. O.E.

STAVELEY & HADLEY.

Engineers, Surveyors, and
Draughtsmen.

Room 604,

285 Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Burnett, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. J. P. McKimmie this week.

Miss Grace Bradford left this week for a boat trip to visit friends in Port Arthur.

Mr. D. C. Barclay, of Montreal, spent Thursday last the guest of Mrs. John Barley.

Miss Dorah Barley, of Montreal, spent a few days this week the guest of Mrs. Jno. Barley.

Mrs. Fielder and family, of Montreal, are spending a few weeks vacation, at Lake Louise.

Mr. Wm. Ball is again resuming his duties as operator at the Station of the C.P.R. this week.

The Misses Hilda and Harry Harrison, Metcalf, Ont., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dean this week.

Mr. Jno. Watson, of Lachute Road, effected the sale of his farm this week for the sum of \$15,000.

Miss Edmée Bruneau, of Montreal, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. Jousse, over the holiday.

—See Henry Lavigne's advt. in this paper for special bargains in Silk Dresses and Men's Pants and Suits.

Miss Catherine McGibbon left last week for Jacques River, N.B., where she expects to spend the summer.

Mr. J. W. Dumouchel is absent from the C.P.R. Station, enjoying a two weeks vacation. He is being relieved by Mr. St. Denis.

Messrs. Young and Griffith and families, of Montreal, are spending the summer months at the "Irvin Cottages," Lake Louise.

Mr. Owen Todd leaves this week, for a boat trip down the Saguenay. During his absence from the Bank, Mr. Straton of Ottawa will take his place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Morrison, Miss S. Morrison, Miss K. McKillop and Mr. G. Lindenau motored from Hudson on Thursday last and visited Miss J. Barley.

—For many years the ice cream Parlor of Mr. Robt. Hamilton have been patronized by a large number of pleased customers who appreciate good ice cream. The service as well as the cream is good.

Miss Lena and Mr. W. Bullock, of Granby, Miss E. Soles, of Cowansville, also Messrs. B. A. and R. Stackhouse, of Montreal, R. A. W. and S. Boyd were guests of Mrs. J. W. Boyd over the holiday.

Church of England Services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, July 11th, as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The Rev. Joseph Robbins will conduct service at Brownsburg at 7 p.m.

—If you are interested in getting a good, serviceable, well-made, and finished in up-to-date style suit, just pay a visit to J. Klein's store, adjoining the Molsons Bank, and you will be agreeably surprised at the values. Read his ad. in this issue.

Union Services Sunday July 11th, Rev. G. A. Adamson, Mr. A. T. McIntyre, Morning, Lachute Presbyterian Church, Upper Lachute afternoon; East Settlement, St. Canute evening; Lachute Methodist Church; Brownsburg Methodist; Thomas' Gore.

Mr. J. E. Arnold regrets very much that he was unable to attend the "meet" of the Lachute Driving Club, on July 1st, and 2nd as he is in the States securing a couple of cars of Percheron Stallions and mares, and on this account had also to refuse and appointment as Judge in the open air Horse Parade and Show, Ottawa. He reports an excellent dem and for Percheron Horses and his Sale have been both numerous and profitable.

Home-Makers Club Picnic.
Quite a large number gathered together on Wednesday afternoon last in Mr. Wm. Morrison's Grove, for the Club's Annual Picnic. The grounds are a splendid spot for such an event and the weather was ideal. Mr. Ewart who was several years overseas, gave some good rousing pieces on the bag-pipes, while the Misses Ewart and Black gave some fine exhibitions of dancing. After a good hearty meal, races and sports were completed in, by both young and old and a very enjoyable time spent.

Coroner's Inquest.
The inquest held last week into the death of the late Mr. Eugene Racine of Brownsburg, resulted in the following resolution being passed:—"That the deceased, Eugene Racine, resident of Brownsburg, met his death by being accidentally struck by the train of the Canadian National Railways at the Exhibition Grounds crossing, in the Township of Chatham, and the jury do recommend that those in charge of the grounds, on days when the attendance is large, should provide guards, or even gates, at the said crossing, to protect the public, and that the Railway Company be requested to instruct the engineers to pay stricter attention to said crossing on days when traffic is congested, in order to avoid accidents."

Saturday, July 10th.
An Ice Cream Social will be given by the Managers of the St. Andrews Presbyterian Church, on the grounds of the St. Andrews Model School, on Saturday evening, July 10th. Gates open at 8 p.m., (standard time). Good programme of local and out-of-town talent. Adults 33 cents. Children 15 cents. Including one helping of ice cream and cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Woods, of Montreal, were Sunday guests of Mrs. T. Morrison.

Mrs. Jas. McFaul and family are spending this month at their summer home, Lake Louise.

Owing to the inclement weather, the Presbyterian Sunday School Picnic will be postponed until a later date.

Dr. and Mrs. Green, of New York, were guests at the Bellevue House Saturday until Tuesday of this week.

NOTICE.—Dr. J. H. Mason is leaving on Monday for a weeks holiday, and has secured the service of Dr. Edward Christie, and who will have his office at the home of his mother, Mrs. G. H. Christie.

Well merited success attended the Social held by the Women's Institute of Quebec, (Hill Head branch) on Mr. J. Armstrong's lawn, last Wednesday evening, under ideal weather conditions. The wide verandah in front of the house was used as the platform and was decorated with flags and Chinese lanterns, while two strings of these lanterns extended across the lawn.

Shortly after eight o'clock the guests were invited to seat themselves at the tables, which were arranged on the lawn, and served with ice cream and cake. This was included in the admission fee but many took advantage of the extras, tea, coffee, sandwiches, cake, etc.

One table, on which there was a tempting display of home-made cakes, candies and other edibles, drew a number of customers, while the soft drink boy was completely sold out.

An excellent programme was the second part of the the evenings entertainment and as every item merits mention we give full details:—Solos: Mr. Houston, Master Eugene Jousse, Mrs. Parris, Mr. Webster, Mr. Bryant. Duets by Miss Gladys Armstrong and Mr. Forsyth, Mrs. Lees and Mr. Forsyth, Mr. Lees and Miss Gladys Armstrong. Plantation Songs, Mebster and Fraser. Quartette, Miss Cunningham, Miss Scott and Messrs. Owen and Douglas Todd. Chorus by the Young people of the Institute. Recitations by Mrs. Bryant, Violin and Piano, Mrs. Gordon Walker and Mr. Gordon; Piano, Miss McKenzie, Miss Mabel and Gladys Armstrong.

At the conclusion of the programme, the Chairman Mr. A. T. McIntyre, on behalf of the audience and the Women's Institutes thanked all who had so ably contributed to the evening's enjoyment. Thanks are certainly due to all round those present were certainly due to Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong for their hospitality and to the Women's Institute for so pleasant an evening, while the Institutes are indebted to the many friends who helped toward the success of the evening. The total proceeds amounted to one hundred and forty-four dollars and some cents.

CUSHING

Mr. Eddie Whelehan spent week end in Montreal and Valleyfield.

Miss Mildred Douglass is the guest of Miss Grace Fraser this week.

Miss Grace Fraser returned on Tuesday from a weeks visit to friends in Montreal.

Miss Gladys McGillivray, of Montreal, spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Percy Micholls.

Master Charlie Kelly, of Montreal, has arrived to spend his vacation with Mr. Eddie Whelehan.

Mr. Stewart Robinson, of Montreal, is spending his vacation here as the guest of Master Owen Keatley.

The social held at the Manse grounds on Tuesday evening was quite a success. Further details next week.

The well-known and much talked of Cushing station has been recently improved by a coat of paint very artistically applied.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bromby, of Montreal, motored up from town and are visiting the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir.

The Misses Mary and Annie Saltmarsh, of Concord, N.H., arrived Sunday on a visit at the home of their uncle Mr. E. Whelehan.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley are at present installed in their summer cottage with their entire family which includes their daughter Miss K. Hartley who is a nurse-in-training at Ottawa.

When in Lachute be sure to visit Bob Giles' Ice Cream Parlor on Main Street, opposite Banford's store. It's a good place to meet your friends.

GRENVILLE

The Misses Hazel Stacey and Myrtle Bradford, of Outremont, Montreal, are the guests of Mrs. L. D. Smith for a few weeks.

Mrs. Johnson Smith is visiting friends in Cornwall, Ont., for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Charles Bradford, of North River was removed to the General Hospital, Montreal, on Wednesday last.

The Lachute Methodist Sunday School will hold their picnic in Mr. James Hay's grove, on Saturday, July 10th.

One of the most popular drives for the motorists is a spin up to Brownsburg and a necessary stop at Hardie's Ice Cream Parlor, where you can get cooled off with a lovely dish of his famous delicacy.

—Charland's Drug Store is at your service for the supply of everything you need in the Drug line. Prescriptions promptly and carefully filled. Our ice cream parlor is most popular these days.

WASH GOODS.

We have a choice line of Voiles in pretty patterns and colours, a few Whites also. The prices are very low, from 50 cents to \$1.00 per yard.

In Check Gingham we have a good line selling at 40 cents worth 65 cents. Now we have also a large line of prints bought long ago in light and dark colours. We have some choice Navys, still.

Ladies' Costumes—we have a nice assortment in sizes and colours from \$25.00 to \$35.00.

Ladies' Summer Coats from \$12.00 to \$22.00.

Men's Clothing. We can meet all demands for sizes. We have nothing in all these subject to excise tax. Get yourself and your boys' suited now. Prices will not be lower for a long time likely.

W. BANFORD & SON
LACHUTE.

Household Economy

in Material, Fuel, Time, Effort, Energy, is assured when you buy your bread and other bakery products instead of bothering and baking at home.

Our Cakes and Confectionery are made all with First Quality ingredients, and THAT COUNTS these days.

Always a Choice Assortment of rich chocolates, in bulk or boxes. Something that is sure to please you. Wedding Cakes a Specialty. Fruits in Season.

Robert Hamilton.

Phone. 80.

Baker & Confectioner.

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

PHONE NO. 2

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

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

Its money saved by trading with

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET. - - - LACHUTE.



THE WRISTLET WITH THE DISAPPEARING EYE

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

The Waltham

E. Jousse, Lachute.

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

Watchmaker, Jeweller all Optical.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Soils and Crops

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

ALL CROPS

The summer work in the corn field is a battle with weeds and insects. A decided advantage may be gained by harrowing the field soon after the plants are set. This may be benefited by a thorough harrow, which will break up the surface and indirectly this will subvert the weeds by filling in the wheel tracks of the harrow, so that the weeds will run closer to the plants without being killed by the harrow. The weeds should not be encouraged. A weeder will do just as effective work without dragging clods, corn butts and other trash over the tender plants. The weeder should be used early to keep the weeds from getting a start, and not later when the deeper work of the cultivator is needed to destroy them. The first cultivation of the corn is the most important. Weeds that are not destroyed at this time are sure to cause trouble later in the season, especially if they are growing close to the hills. The shovels should run close to the hills and sufficiently deep to stir the soil thoroughly. Later cultivation should be more shallow, close to the hills. The young plants have few long roots, so they suffer little injury from deep cultivation that would seriously interfere with the root development of later plants later in the season. By running the shovels three or four inches deep, and as close to the hills as possible without injuring the plants, one can keep the soil in condition so that the plants will develop enormous root systems and be able to stand drought. Do not get the shovels too far from the rows and do not run the inward falling of loose soil to fill the furrows about the hills. Not all of the weeds will be covered, and those that are covered will not be killed. It is comparatively easy to destroy the weeds in the centre of the row later in the season, but not so with those about the hills.

The second cultivation should begin as soon as the first is finished. Unless the weeds interfere with the work, so that a desperate fight must be waged with the weeds, small shovels should be used. The smaller shovels that do effective work and keep the soil loose and fluffy will be the best results on the corn field. To meet the requirements of the different cultivators, many corn growers have found that they may be changed when the conditions demand. The cultivation of corn requires implements that are adapted to the crop at different periods of growth. Conditions so seldom make that the man must use judgment in every step of the work. Whatever the type of the cultivator used, one must bear in mind that under the ground is a network of roots that are gathering plant food, and that the wholesale destruction of these roots means a loss of plant food.

Three results are gained by cultivation: killing weeds, making plant food available, and conserving soil moisture. The killing of weeds is very important, and the weeds should be killed when they gain a foothold in a field. The killing of weeds is very important, and the weeds should be killed when they gain a foothold in a field. The killing of weeds is very important, and the weeds should be killed when they gain a foothold in a field.

Next is the question of the type of the cultivator used, one must bear in mind that under the ground is a network of roots that are gathering plant food, and that the wholesale destruction of these roots means a loss of plant food.

Experience teaches us that moisture has a limiting effect upon yields of corn. The only successful method of combating serious effects of long periods of drought. The proper way to check the loss of moisture is to keep a good, loose soil on the surface by frequent shallow harrows. Every rain makes the soil hard and from forming a crust. The crust in the soil is a barrier to the water, and the water is not able to reach the roots. The crust in the soil is a barrier to the water, and the water is not able to reach the roots. The crust in the soil is a barrier to the water, and the water is not able to reach the roots.

The milk is the only article of food in which nearly all bacteria grow rapidly. It is a rich medium for the growth of bacteria. From a single drop of milk, one can grow as many as two hundred million bacteria in a few hours. The bacteria in milk are not only a source of food, but they also produce many of the substances which are necessary for the growth of the milk. The bacteria in milk are not only a source of food, but they also produce many of the substances which are necessary for the growth of the milk.

The sanitary conditions must travel from the yards on down the path to the milk. The sanitary conditions must travel from the yards on down the path to the milk. The sanitary conditions must travel from the yards on down the path to the milk. The sanitary conditions must travel from the yards on down the path to the milk.

The sanitary conditions must travel from the yards on down the path to the milk. The sanitary conditions must travel from the yards on down the path to the milk. The sanitary conditions must travel from the yards on down the path to the milk.

to have a clean yard without a sanitary stable, when the farmer, on the approach of winter, puts his herd indoors to afford them shelter against cold and stormy weather, he exposes them to danger hardly less fatal. Even if the buildings which may be described as a cow barn is constructed to suit the needs of the dairy cattle, the farmer is still in a position to have a clean yard without a sanitary stable, when the farmer, on the approach of winter, puts his herd indoors to afford them shelter against cold and stormy weather, he exposes them to danger hardly less fatal.

Improving the sanitary condition of the dairy is like helping people who will not help themselves, but in the progress of the movement for clean milk this phase of it must sooner or later receive attention. It is so great and affects so large a proportion of the population that eventually the state will have to grapple with it. Until then, what we can do is to improve the sanitary condition of the dairy.

Improving the sanitary condition of the dairy is like helping people who will not help themselves, but in the progress of the movement for clean milk this phase of it must sooner or later receive attention. It is so great and affects so large a proportion of the population that eventually the state will have to grapple with it. Until then, what we can do is to improve the sanitary condition of the dairy.

Improving the sanitary condition of the dairy is like helping people who will not help themselves, but in the progress of the movement for clean milk this phase of it must sooner or later receive attention. It is so great and affects so large a proportion of the population that eventually the state will have to grapple with it. Until then, what we can do is to improve the sanitary condition of the dairy.

Improving the sanitary condition of the dairy is like helping people who will not help themselves, but in the progress of the movement for clean milk this phase of it must sooner or later receive attention. It is so great and affects so large a proportion of the population that eventually the state will have to grapple with it. Until then, what we can do is to improve the sanitary condition of the dairy.

Remarkable Year

of Progress

Shown by the

Merchants Bank

Growth of Assets During

1919-1920 Was Almost as

Large in Proportion as Increase in Capital Stock.

Shareholders Had a Very

Satisfactory Year. Balance

Sheet Exhibits Bank in

Strong Position.

The Merchants Bank of Canada enjoyed a very remarkable year of progress during the twelve months ended April 30th. The paid-up capital of the bank was increased during that period by \$1,400,000, representing an increase of 20%. Not only did the new capital immediately benefit the bank, but it was accompanied by a growth in the volume of business which was sufficient to increase the ratio of capital to assets for the year. The assets of the bank are 18.40% greater than they were at the beginning of the year, and the increase in deposits which represent the savings of the clients of the bank and which

The bank was able to maintain a strong liquid position throughout the year. Quick assets at the end of April were \$72,697,546.36, and were at a ratio of 40.81% to the total public liabilities, amounting to \$179,988,920.94. The bank's share in the task of financing the commercial and industrial business of the Dominion was well attended to, the sum of \$112,198,913 being devoted to current loans and discounts in Canada. The sum of \$8,887,450.94 was loaned to Canadian cities, towns and municipalities, and \$1,117,268.51 was loaned elsewhere in Canada. The shareholders benefited largely by the property of the institution. The annual distribution of profits was increased by the addition of 1% bonus to the 12% dividend regularly in force, while the shareholders also enjoyed the privilege of acquiring a large issue of new stock at much less than its market value.

The distribution of profits was, however, moderate in comparison with the earnings, which were at the rate of 20.43% on capital stock, or 10.44% on the actual investment of the shareholders, when the Rest Fund is taken into consideration. Of the remaining profits \$100,000 was written off the Premiums Account, \$700,000 added to the Reserve Fund, and a portion of the latter amount was derived from the profits of previous years, as the total fund now stands at \$260,774.

Both the shareholders and the general public are indebted to the management of this old and conservative, yet enterprising institution, for the constantly increasing services which it is rendering to Canadian business. Its progress during the past year must be highly gratifying, not only to the shareholders, but to Sir H. Montagu Allan, President, Mr. D. C. Macdonald, General Manager, and the members of the Board of Directors.

Financial Notes

A bonus of 1 per cent. has been declared by the directors of the Toronto General Trusts Corporation in connection with the current quarterly dividend of 2 1/2 per cent., payable July 2nd to shareholders of record June 15th.

Net profits of the Producers and Refiners Corporation for the month of April show an increase of almost 700 per cent., the figures for this year being \$408,705 as compared with \$52,050 last year. Gross earnings totalled \$411,798, compared with \$224,429 in 1919.

The belief is gaining ground that the reported finds of radium in the district between Burks Falls and Algonquin Park are of greater significance than at first thought. Work is at present being done by hand and the claims are not yet substantiated, but many claims have been taken up and developments are said to be of an affirmative character. The statement is made that an American syndicate has options on several claims.

Montreal, Carl Riddon, who is to be the Vice-President and Managing Director of the Riddon Company, Limited, which is the outcome of the recent merger, gives a review of the outlook and resources of the company. He estimates about 25,000,000 cords of

pulpwood and about 1,200,000,000 feet of white pine are owned by the company and adds that the keynote is increased output at a minimum cost.

Goldman & Company, Toronto, are about to offer privately a \$175,000 issue of Paramount Kitchener Theatres, Limited, 7 per cent. cumulative preferred stock carrying a bonus of common stock.

Application is made to the Government by the Continental Wood Products Company, a subsidiary of the Continental Paper and Bag Mills, for the right to increase its capital to \$500,000 preferred and \$1,500,000 common. In conjunction with a large tract of freehold timber lands recently acquired in the Sudbury district of Ontario, the company is now erecting its second pulpwood-preparing plant and sawmill, and for that purpose a site is being cleared. The C.N.R. is arranging for the siding for the new mill.

Brent, Noxon & Company, Toronto, are the successful tenderers of a \$100,000 issue of Town of Sarnia debentures. The issue bears interest at 5 1/2 per cent. and is 20-year, serial, \$5,000 maturing each year from 1920 to 1939.

Makes Harness and Axles LAST LONGER

Imperial Eureka Harness Oil

remains in the leather (unlike vegetable oils) and prevents cracking or breaking of stitches. Keeps straps and tips pliable and strong. Preserves the harness against the action of sweat, moisture and dust—wards off insects. Imparts a rich, black lasting finish.

Imperial Mica Axle Grease

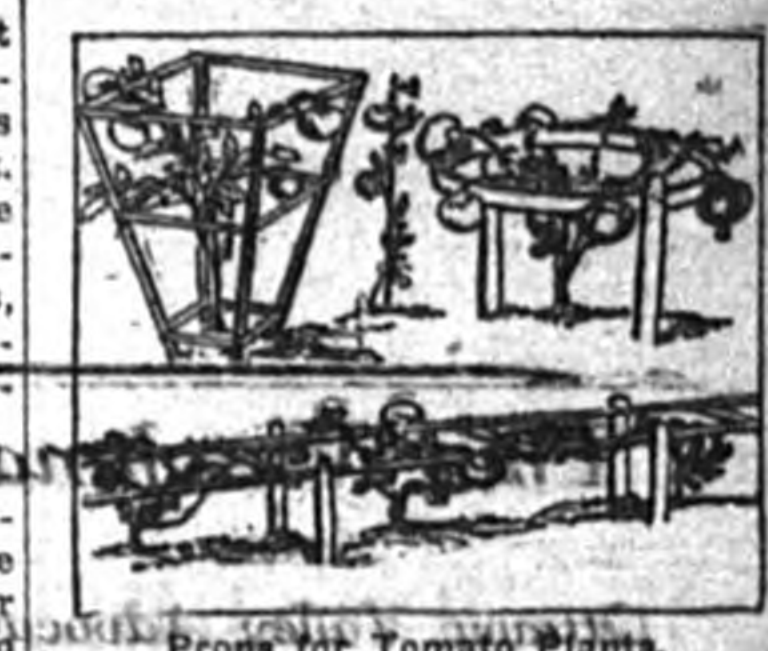
smooths the surface of axle and hub with a filling of fine mica—relieves the cause of friction—coats and cushions with a layer of high-grade lubricating grease. Lessens the strain on harness and horses. Cuts down repair bills. Sold in sizes from 1 lb. tin to a barrel.

Known Everywhere

If you do not use Imperial Mica Axle Grease and Imperial Eureka Harness Oil, ask your neighbours about them. They are the highest quality made. You cannot get better at any price. Used by farmers and teamsters in every community.

MADE IN CANADA

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED
Power, Heat, Light, Lubrication
Bromine, Ammonia, etc.



Progs for Tomato Plants.

1939. The price was 93.11, meaning a cost to the town of slightly over 6 1/2 per cent. Other tenders were: Dominion Securities Corporation, 92.389; C. H. Burgess & Co., 92.03; A. E. Ames & Co., 91.08; Wood, Gundy & Co., 91.63; and R. C. Matthews & Co., 90.60.

Eight rabbits are estimated to eat or destroy as much grass as one sheep.

Adult swarms, in proportion to size, thirteen times as fast as a man can run.

Cord or Fabric.

A PPEARANCE is often deceptive, and no one can tell how much service a tire will give by looking at it.

In buying tires you must rely almost entirely on the integrity of the manufacturer who produces them.

You can depend absolutely on Partridge Tires because the factory is back of every tire they make.

PARTRIDGE TIRES

Game as Their Name

Milking Time

Don't You Dread It?

The morning and evening milking are the hard, shiny milk-stained, tired arms and aching wrists—the daily grind of agricultural life. Small wonder you dislike it. And the cows like hand milking no more than you do. But with the Macartney Machine Milker, it's different. For the Macartney Milker not only takes all the drudgery out of milking, but makes it the most pleasant work on the farm, but it's also the biggest money-maker and a life labor-saver. The Macartney does its work thoroughly and completely and takes less time than any other milking machine. It's so efficient and simple that the cows are more contented, the milk is cleaner, and the farmer's hand is spared.

The Macartney Machine Milker

THE COW'S ADORDED CHILD

Learn all about the exclusive features of the Macartney Machine Milker. Fill in and mail this coupon now.

The Macartney Milking Machine Co. Limited
316 Catherine Street
OTTAWA

The Macartney Milking Machine Co. Limited
316 Catherine Street
OTTAWA

Great Cheap Sale

of

Ready - made Suits, Etc.

Owing to having bought the balance of Clothing Factory, consisting of about 300 Suits, all assorted lines and Sizes, comprising Tweeds, Serges, Vicunas, Unfinished Serge, Worsteds & Cheviots.

These are perfect Tailored Suits, Good fitting and well made and range from \$18.75 to \$42.75. Formerly sold for \$28.00 to \$60.00.



Don't Miss this Opportunity, and BUY Now before the Best are Taken.

Jos. Klein, - Lachute.

Opposite the Post Office and next to the Molsons Bank.

We are thankful for the share of business we have received and wish to inform those who are still indebted to us to pay their bills during the next 15 days as we must have all accounts settled by that time.

WEDDING BELLS

BERRY-REILLY.

The marriage was quietly solemnized at the Presbyterian Manse, on Wednesday, June 30th, of Leveda Gertrude, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reilly, of Thomas' Gore, to Sydney Robert, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Berry of Hill Head. The bride looked dainty in a dress of ivory silk crepe-de-chene with shadow lace, and veil arranged in cap effect caught with orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of white roses and maiden hair ferns. She was attended by her sister, Miss Mabel Reilly, who was dressed in white satin-striped voile and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The groom was supported by Mr. Andrew Neil, cousin of the bride. After the ceremony, supper was served to the nearest relatives at the home of the bride's parents. The happy couple left on the evening train for Montreal amidst showers of rice and confetti. The bride travelled in a blue suit with hat to match. Mr. and Mrs. Berry will reside in Thomas' Gore.

JOHNSTON-BRADSHAW.

St. Matthew's Church, of Grenville, was the scene of a very pretty wedding, at four o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, June 30th, the Rev. W. J. Ellis officiating, when Miss Gladys Henrietta daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Bradshaw, was married to Mr. Thomas R. Johnston, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnston, of Black Lake, Que.

The church was decorated with a profusion of roses and ferns, the bride who was given away by her father wore a gown of ivory satin with over-dress of georgette beaded with dew drops and pearls, with a veil of tulle in mop cap effect with orange blossoms, carrying a shower bouquet of ophelia roses and white forget-me-nots. Miss Melba Wilson, of Eddyville, Que., cousin of the bride acted as bridesmaid and was attired in pale blue georgette over duchess satin with large leghorn hat, and carried a large bouquet of pink roses. Miss Alice Clearihue, of Montreal, niece of the bride, was flower girl and wore a white silk accordeon pleated dress and carried a basket of pink roses.

Mr. John Sharpe, of Thetford Mines, was best man, Miss Hazel McGibbon, of Lachute, played the wedding march. The ushers were Messrs. Redvers MacGregor and W. Wilson of Ottawa, cousins of the bride.

The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Johnston, parents of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Bennett of Black Lake, Mr. and Mrs. Clearihue of Montreal, Mrs. Lou. Scrigley of Port Arthur, Mrs. Wilson of Eddyville Que., Mrs. H. and Mr. Bruce Sproule and Mrs. W. Cooke of Ottawa. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents following the ceremony. Going away the bride wore a smart tailored suit of navy blue with taffeta hat trimmed with flowers to match. Mr. and Mrs. Johnston will reside at Thetford Mines, Que.

SUPERIOR COURT

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne No. 31.
Re:—Ste Catherine Road
Land Co., Ltd.

In Liquidation.

J. G. DUHAMEL,
Liquidator.

Notice is hereby given that by a Judgment rendered by the Honorable Judge Robidoux, this 21st, day of June, 1920, J. G. Duhamel, Accountant has been named Liquidator of the above Company in liquidation.

The Creditors of the said Company in liquidation and any other persons having claims against the said Company, must file their sworn claims in the hands of the Liquidator at his office Room 96 "La Sauvegarde Building" 92 Notre Dame East, Montreal, on or the 5th. day of August, 1920.

J. G. DUHAMEL,
Liquidator.

Montreal, 24th, June 1920.

Stallions for Service.

Mr. J. P. Owens has added to his stables one of the handsomest Standard Bred Stallions ever shown in Canada. He is 16 hands high, weighs 1260 lbs. Beautiful bay Bred in the purple and a very fast stallion. His pedigree and etc. will appear in this paper later. Parties wishing to breed to the right kind should see this grand Stallion before using any other Stallion. Your patronage solicited.

J. F. OWENS, Proprietor.

Messrs. J. E. Arnold & Son have selected a beautiful big black Percheron weighing 2250 to place at the head of their stud, although there has been tempting offers made for the purchase of this animal, they have refused to sell and as usual have kept their very best for Argenteuil. He is a coal black, small star, and although a horse of exceptional scale is as neat and smoothly built as a poney, absolutely sound and right in every way, and the service fee to insure is only \$12.00 less than half what he stood for in the State of Illinois. We have also a number of other blacks and grays of high quality, also the Champion Belgium four years old. These will all stand for service at the Proprietors Barns, Grenville for the season of 1920.

Argenteuil Boy No. 21716.

Argenteuil Boy is a Canadian Bred Registered Clydesdale Stallion, three years old, and has proven himself a sure foal getter. Farmers wishing to improve their stock would do well to breed their mares to this horse, as he was highly recommended by the Stallion Inspection Board Department of Agriculture.

Argenteuil Boy will stand for the season at the proprietors stable.

Terms to insure \$10.00. All mares at owners risk. Payable in March 1921.
W. E. BRADFORD, Chatham.

Buy your Spring Footwear Now!

We are ready to supply the Farmers with the Best Working Boot made in Canada.

We invite you to call and see our Great Stock of Boots Having bought in large quantities before the last rise in price I am in a position to offer you some great values.

Always on hand

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys, Gent's Furnishings Shirts, Raincoats, Underwear, Socks, Gloves, Etc.

Suits Made to Order.

Boots Neatly Repaired.

Telephone 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.

Thousands of Canadian Engine Owners "Swear by" the ALPHA



WHY! Because its dependable.

The Alpha runs right along, day after day, and does not get out of order. It's an engine you never have to "fuss" with. It's always ready.

Because it's a fuel saver. The Alpha is most economical in the consumption of fuel, and it uses either gasoline or kerosene.

Go in and see the local Alpha agent. Let him show you the many different uses to which you can put the Alpha—how it will save time and work and make money for you. If you don't know who handles the Alpha in your vicinity, write us for his name.

The DeLaval Co., Ltd.
J. Simon, Local Agent, Lachute.

DOC. ALLERTON Jr. 51714

Bred only to the Blood that has produced the Good Ones. Doc. Allerton Jr. 51714.

One of the great family of Allerton's.

DOC. ALLERTON JR.

Doc. Allerton 42167. Record 2 28

Half-brother to Baron May 4. 221 1/4

Matron 2 24 and Ben Russell 2 24 1/4

Allerton 5123. Record 2 09 1/4

Locania 2 02 Stroller 2 05 1/4

2 05 1/4 Nancy Royce 2 06 1/4 etc.

Helena. Man of Baron May 4. 2 21

Malcolm 2 24 Ben Russell 2 24 1/4 etc.

Grattan 15480. Record 2 13. Sire

Gratt 202 1/4. Baron Grattan 203 1/4

Doc. Allerton Jr. is a handsome brood

stallion stands 15 3 hands high a

weighs over 1200 pounds, bred at Broo

lyn, Iowa. Individually he is a horse

grand finish, and plenty of substance

with a fine disposition, deep stro

shoulders, stout back, very strong

and stifle, strong bone with grand

and legs. His blood lines are the best

will be seen by his pedigree. He is

prize winner in the show ring. That

begets speed and grand road quali

there is no doubt as he not only inher

but possesses these qualities in a mark

pedree.

Even common mares bred to a ho

of this class cannot fail to produce fo

that will find a ready market as carri

horses or roadsters, as well as gene

purpose horses.

TERMS: \$10.00 to insure.

— AND ALSO —

Prince Aberdeen 16101 is a fine Clyd

dale Stallion, brown, weighs over 17

pounds and is seven years old.

TERMS: \$8.00 to insure. All ma

disposed of before foaling will be cha

whether they prove foal or not.

accidents at risk of owners. Both

stallions will make the Season of 1920

the home of the owners.

DAVIS BROS.,

BELLE RIVIERE, QUE.

County Two Mounts

MACDONALD'S
Cut Brier
SMOKING TOBACCO

MACDONALD'S
Cut Brier
Smoking Tobacco

1/12 lb. Package—15 Cents

Manufactured by
W. G. MACDONALD, Reg'd
Incorporated
MONTREAL

H. C. Fortier Selling Agent, Montreal.

1. Simon, local agent, (phone)

Here comes Jose with dinner," C Morse announced as, shading

[Faint, illegible markings]

1971

by Walt Mason

10-11-68

1942
1941
1940
1939
1938
1937
1936
1935
1934
1933
1932
1931
1930
1929
1928
1927
1926
1925
1924
1923
1922
1921
1920
1919
1918
1917
1916
1915
1914
1913
1912
1911
1910
1909
1908
1907
1906
1905
1904
1903
1902
1901
1900
1899
1898
1897
1896
1895
1894
1893
1892
1891
1890
1889
1888
1887
1886
1885
1884
1883
1882
1881
1880
1879
1878
1877
1876
1875
1874
1873
1872
1871
1870
1869
1868
1867
1866
1865
1864
1863
1862
1861
1860
1859
1858
1857
1856
1855
1854
1853
1852
1851
1850
1849
1848
1847
1846
1845
1844
1843
1842
1841
1840
1839
1838
1837
1836
1835
1834
1833
1832
1831
1830
1829
1828
1827
1826
1825
1824
1823
1822
1821
1820
1819
1818
1817
1816
1815
1814
1813
1812
1811
1810
1809
1808
1807
1806
1805
1804
1803
1802
1801
1800
1799
1798
1797
1796
1795
1794
1793
1792
1791
1790
1789
1788
1787
1786
1785
1784
1783
1782
1781
1780
1779
1778
1777
1776
1775
1774
1773
1772
1771
1770
1769
1768
1767
1766
1765
1764
1763
1762
1761
1760
1759
1758
1757
1756
1755
1754
1753
1752
1751
1750
1749
1748
1747
1746
1745
1744
1743
1742
1741
1740
1739
1738
1737
1736
1735
1734
1733
1732
1731
1730
1729
1728
1727
1726
1725
1724
1723
1722
1721
1720
1719
1718
1717
1716
1715
1714
1713
1712
1711
1710
1709
1708
1707
1706
1705
1704
1703
1702
1701
1700
1699
1698
1697
1696
1695
1694
1693
1692
1691
1690
1689
1688
1687
1686
1685
1684
1683
1682
1681
1680
1679
1678
1677
1676
1675
1674
1673
1672
1671
1670
1669
1668
1667
1666
1665
1664
1663
1662
1661
1660
1659
1658
1657
1656
1655
1654
1653
1652
1651
1650
1649
1648
1647
1646
1645
1644
1643
1642
1641
1640
1639
1638
1637
1636
1635
1634
1633
1632
1631
1630
1629
1628
1627
1626
1625
1624
1623
1622
1621
1620
1619
1618
1617
1616
1615
1614
1613
1612
1611
1610
1609
1608
1607
1606
1605
1604
1603
1602
1601
1600
1599
1598
1597
1596
1595
1594
1593
1592
1591
1590
1589
1588
1587
1586
1585
1584
1583
1582
1581
1580
1579
1578
1577
1576
1575
1574
1573
1572
1571
1570
1569
1568
1567
1566
1565
1564
1563
1562
1561
1560
1559
1558
1557
1556
1555
1554
1553
1552
1551
1550
1549
1548
1547
1546
1545
1544
1543
1542
1541
1540
1539
1538
1537
1536
1535
1534
1533
1532
1531
1530
1529
1528
1527
1526
1525
1524
1523
1522
1521
1520
1519
1518
1517
1516
1515
1514
1513
1512
1511
1510
1509
1508
1507
1506
1505
1504
1503
1502
1501
1500
1499
1498
1497
1496
1495
1494
1493
1492
1491
1490
1489
1488
1487
1486
1485
1484
1483
1482
1481
1480
1479
1478
1477
1476
1475
1474
1473
1472
1471
1470
1469
1468
1467
1466
1465
1464
1463
1462
1461
1460
1459
1458
1457
1456
1455
1454
1453
1452
1451
1450
1449
1448
1447
1446
1445
1444
1443
1442
1441
1440
1439
1438
1437
1436
1435
1434
1433
1432
1431
1430
1429
1428
1427
1426
1425
1424
1423
1422
1421
1420
1419
1418
1417
1416
1415
1414
1413
1412
1411
1410
1409
1408
1407
1406
1405
1404
1403
1402
1401
1400
1399
1398
1397
1396
1395
1394
1393
1392
1391
1390
1389
1388
1387
1386
1385
1384
1383
1382
1381
1380
1379
1378
1377
1376
1375
1374
1373
1372
1371
1370
1369
1368
1367
1366
1365
1364
1363
1362
1361
1360
1359
1358
1357
1356
1355
1354
1353
1352
1351
1350
1349
1348
1347
1346
1345
1344
1343
1342
1341
1340
1339
1338
1337
1336
1335
1334
1333
1332
1331
1330
1329
1328
1327
1326
1325
1324
1323
1322
1321
1320
1319
1318
1317
1316
1315
1314
1313
1312
1311
1310
1309
1308
1307
1306
1305
1304
1303
1302
1301
1300
1299
1298
1297
1296
1295
1294
1293
1292
1291
1290
1289
1288
1287
1286
1285
1284
1283
1282
1281
1280
1279
1278
1277
1276
1275
1274
1273
1272
1271
1270
1269
1268
1267
1266
1265
1264
1263
1262
1261
12

[illegible]

...sitting on a chair at papa's?"
"That was all right at papa's," re-
plied the medical Doctor, "but not
at home, that's the case. Come

1990

ABOUT ME BEING
A BAD BOY —
WHAT A WALLORIN'
I'M GONNA GET

non, local agent, I believe

HE DIDN HAVE
A PAPA DID
HE MOM

1. The first step is to identify the problem or question that needs to be answered. This involves understanding the context and the specific requirements of the task.

[illegible]





...ELLER
HE
WAS

1944

Summer Dreams

The air is sweet with new-mown hay. 10,000,000,000
The Summer dreams flow soft along.
The birds trill forth a joyous lay.
The world is full of sunshine and song.
And oh, to me there comes a gleam
Of August skies, and meadow-el track.
Where oft we wandered, and I dream
Of years that never will come back.
Sweet are the dreams, and, as I muse,
O'er perished hopes to you I turn.
Hush! grows my heart, dear, lest I lose
The dreams that in their blessing, burn!
Oh, raptured years we knew so well!
I view you through a veil of tears,
Come back again, that I may tell
My love for good and bad, summer years.

Lift off Corns

Doesn't hurt. Costs only a few cents.



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of foot.

A tiny bottle of "Lift off" costs little at any drug store. Apply a few drops upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly, "No humbug!"

Mutton is considered the most nourishing meat.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Styles for Summer Girl



9543—Ladies' Suit-Cont. (31-inch length). Price, 30 cents. In 5 sizes, 34 to 42 ins. bust. Size 36 requires 3 yds. 40 ins. wide, or 2 1/4 yds. 54 ins.

9507—Ladies' Skirt (37 or 33-inch length from waistline). Price, 25 cents. In 6 sizes, 24 to 34 ins. waist measure. Size 26 requires, gathered skirt, 2 1/2 yds. 40 ins. wide; accordion-pleated skirt, 3 1/2 yds. 40 ins. wide. Width, gathered, 1 1/2 yds.; accordion-pleated, 2 1/2 yds.

9531—Ladies' Dress (to be shipped over the head with or without sleeves; 37 or 35-inch length from waistline). Price, 25 cents. In 5 sizes, 34 to 48 ins. bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 1/4 yds. 40 ins. wide; 1 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide. Width, 1 1/2 yds.

9530—Ladies' Dress (with or without sleeves; 37 or 35-inch length from waistline). Price, 30 cents. In 7 sizes, 34 to 46 ins. bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yds. 40 ins. wide; collar, 1 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide. Width, 1 1/2 yds. These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Dept. W.

Still Sold at the Same Fair Price

and appreciated by more and more families where tea or coffee has been displaced

INSTANT POSTUM

A trial of this beautiful economical table drink soon demonstrates the cause of its popularity. Made instantly in the cup.

No Work. Better Health.

"There's a Reason"



JOY AND GLADNESS FOR THE CHILDREN

Every child—whether it be poor or rich, is entitled to joy and gladness. Health is the highest of all, and the healthy baby is a happy baby. The baby's nature is to be happy—not cross. Only the sickly baby is cross. The well child is a joy to the home. It is a laughing, sparkling, happy little piece of humanity which drives dull care from the eyes of the mother and baby. The baby is the joy of the home and the source of constant worry to the mother. The mother who has no need of her little ones being sickly. Regulate the baby's bowels with sweetener. The mother who has no need of her little ones being sickly. Regulate the baby's bowels with sweetener. The mother who has no need of her little ones being sickly. Regulate the baby's bowels with sweetener.

Business Girls AND TEACHERS

Suffer From Overtaxed Nerves and Often a Complete Breakdown

Thousands of earnest, intelligent young women who earn their livelihood away from home in the school room, in public offices and in large business establishments, are silent, suffering victims of overtaxed nerves and deficiency of strength. Weak, breathless and nervous, they are against time, with never a rest when headaches and backaches make every hour seem like a day. Little wonder their cheeks are the color of wax and grow pale and thin; their eyes are dull and sunken and heavy-lidded but they fade. Business women and girls because of their work and worry, look older than their years. What they need is the frequent help of a true, strengthening remedy to carry them through the day. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are like actual food to the starved nerves and tired brain of the business girl. By making rich red blood they supply just the kind of help girls need to preserve their health and energy, and their good looks. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills bring back rosy cheeks, high spirits, and thus make the day's duties lighter.

Miss Mary H. Hunt says: "Many people think of the school teacher as one of comparative ease, with short hours and holidays plentiful. But the reverse is the case. When one has to stand day after day, year in and year out, with the worries great and small, from misbehaving children, it begins to tell upon even the strongest and especially upon the nerves. I have been teaching about five years, and was then located at Springfield, Ont., when I found I was far from having the vitality I should have. The term was out I had a complete nervous breakdown, tried doctor's medicine and it helped but little. For while I then tried osteopathic treatment, but with no better results. I suffered from loss of appetite, sleep, and headaches. My eyes came and I made change of schools, but finding no better place where I had overworked myself under my care. There were days when it seemed impossible to carry on my work. At this time my sister, who had also been a teacher, strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took the advice, and by the time I had finished my second box, I felt that the pills were helping me. I was on my ninth box when I decided there was no necessity for continuing the treatment. I had never felt better, and had gained twelve pounds in weight. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, with plenty of fresh air, worked wonders in my case, and I should advise the use of them to any other run-down teacher."

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

ANCHOR PLUG TOBACCO

ANCHOR PLUG is the chewing tobacco of superlative excellence.

Try a plug today.

It Holds its Flavor

Then She Knew. Esmeralda sat in her room, looking at the portrait. It represented a very ordinary young man, but Esmeralda thought him otherwise.

"But do I love him?" she asked herself. "Is this really love or merely a sisterly affection?"

Just then the door burst open and her young brother arrived like a whirlwind. Without a moment's pause, Esmeralda took him by the ear and threw him out.

Then she sat down before the photograph again.

"No," she said, with a sigh. "My love for Arthur is not a sisterly affection. It is something stronger, higher, gentler than that!"

It has been estimated that had there been no wars and no epidemics, the present population of the world, 1,519,000,000 people, could have descended from a single couple in 1,782 years.

HAVE YOU ASTHMA?

Do you endure the misery of Asthma with its sleepless nights, its difficulty breathing, its constant attacks? If so, you can get quick relief from your Asthma by using TEMPLETON'S RAZ-MAH CAPSULES.

This preparation is the result of years of experimenting and study. Thousands of patients have benefited through its use.

Write for literature to W. Templeton, 1111 Bloor St. W., Toronto.

Hold these capsules in every where for \$1.04 a box.

TEMPLETON'S RAZ-MAH CAPSULES

For fifteen years the standard specific for Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Migraine, Headache, etc.

Many doctors prescribe them.

Write for literature to W. Templeton, 1111 Bloor St. W., Toronto.

Hold these capsules in every where for \$1.04 a box.

BABY HAD BAD CASE OF ECZEMA

On Arms, Face and Limbs.

Itched. Cried. Coughed. Heals.

My baby had a very bad case of eczema. It was all over his arms, face and limbs. He itched and cried and coughed. I tried everything but nothing helped. Then I got Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I gave him a box and in a few days the itching stopped. In a few more days the redness and swelling were gone. Now he is healthy and happy.

LOTS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Jes' Left. A negro was trying to saddle a fractious mule, when a bystander asked: "Does that mule ever kick you, Sam?" "No, suh, but he sometimes kicks where I've jes' been."

A Protest. For the second time and without apology the man hanging to the steeple trod on the toes of the sitting parson. Barely evading a third crushing, the parson looked up and observed mildly: "I know, sir, that my feet were made to walk on, but that is a strictly personal privilege belonging to me."

Long-Distance Call. Mr. Tarnan Jones was sitting down to breakfast one morning when he was astounded to see in the paper an announcement of his own death.

His long friend Howard Smith at once telephoned him and said: "Halloo, Smith!" he said. "Have you seen the announcement of my death in the paper?" "Yes," replied Smith. "Where are you speaking from?"

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere to breakfast one morning when he was astounded to see in the paper an announcement of his own death.

His long friend Howard Smith at once telephoned him and said: "Halloo, Smith!" he said. "Have you seen the announcement of my death in the paper?" "Yes," replied Smith. "Where are you speaking from?"

MINARD'S LINIMENT

Minard's Liniment is the only Liniment asked for at my store and is the only one that is sold.

All the people use it.

HARLIN FULTON.

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER"

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"

For Colds, Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, and for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, etc., 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 20 years. Now made in Canada in boxes containing 10 tablets cost but a few cents. Also sell larger "Bayer" packages.

There is only one Aspirin—Bayer. You must say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. It is well known that Aspirin is a trademark. The Tablets of Bayer will be stamped with the "Bayer Cross."

Classified Advertisements

STEVENS COMPLETE FERTILIZER will pay you. George Stevens, Peterborough, Ontario.

FOR SALE. WELL-EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER. For sale. Job printing. Wilson Publishing Co. Ltd., Toronto.

SOFT ELM WANTED. SOFT ELM WANTED 1 IN. AND UP THICKER, SHIPPED GREEN FROM CANADA. Not sell until you communicate with Keenan Bros. Limited, Quid, Quid, Quid.

TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES. REGISTERED TRAINING SCHOOL for Nurses: St. Elizabeth Hospital, 100 Broad Street, Elizabeth, N.J. Complete course. Monthly allowance: first year \$5.00, second year \$10.00. Address: Superintendent.

WANTED. FIRST-CLASS BENCH. Apply Laidlaw Lumber Company, 2144 Dundas W., Toronto.

LET "DANDERINE"

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Get rid of every bit of that ugly dandruff and stop falling hair.

To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, apply a small amount of Danderine to the scalp. It is a gentle counter for a few cents, pour a little in your hand and rub it into the scalp. After several applications all dandruff usually goes away. Danderine gives the hair vigor, brightness, thickness and more color.

SHILOH

30 DAYS TONIC

Accept "California Syrup of Figs" only—look for the California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. You must say "California" on each bottle.

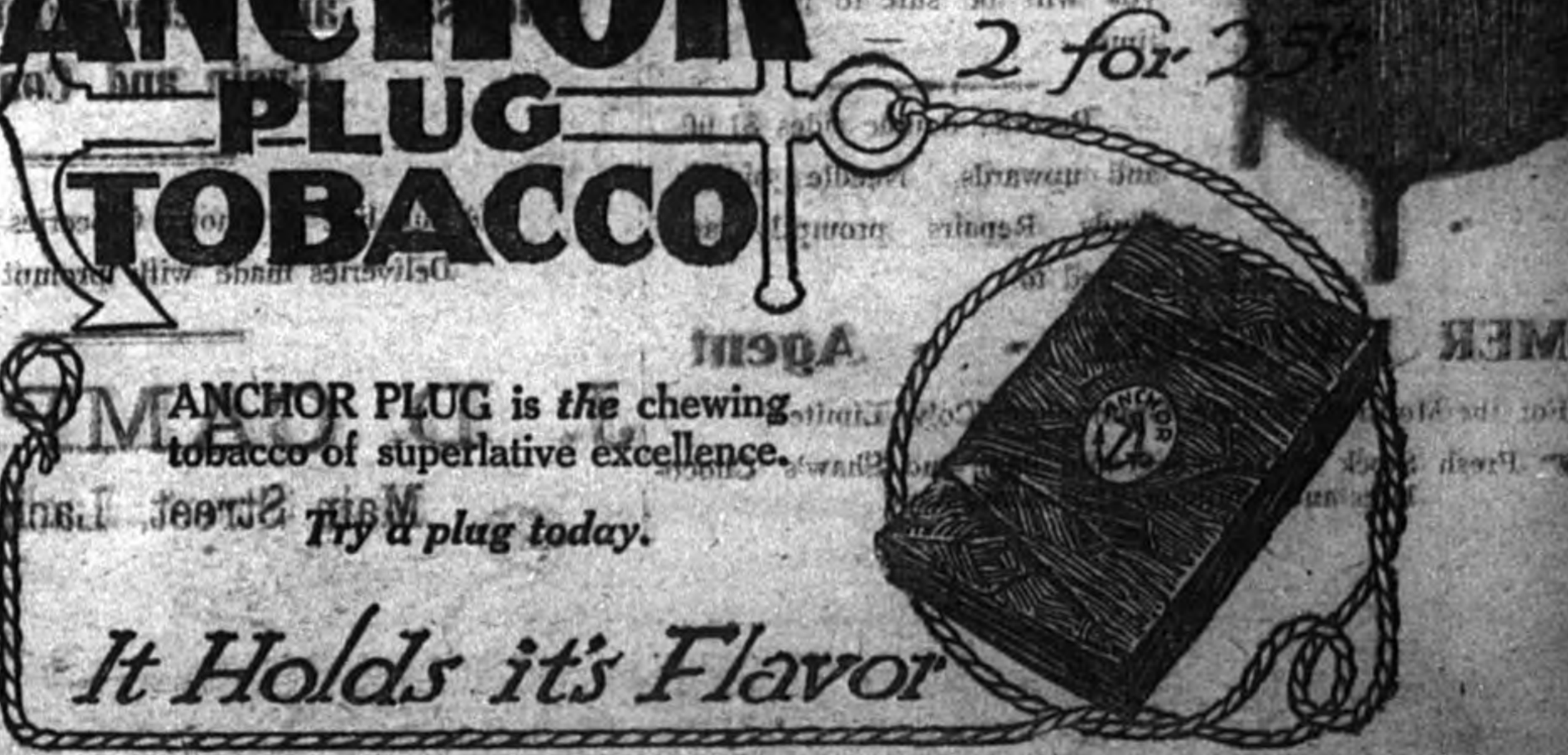
ANCHOR PLUG TOBACCO

ANCHOR PLUG is the chewing tobacco of superlative excellence.

Try a plug today.

It Holds its Flavor

15¢ a Plug 2 for 25¢



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."

J. L. MEIKLE & CO.
White Front.

We Invite Farmers' Accounts

Our service to farmers is as complete as 87 years of growth and knowledge of Canada's agricultural condition can make it.

We collect or discount sale notes, cash produce cheques—by mail when desired—and make advances to responsible farmers.

We extend courteous, friendly service to our farmer customers at all times.

—THE
Bank of Nova Scotia

Paid-up Capital - \$ 9,700,000
Reserve Fund - 18,000,000
Resources - 280,000,000

J. E. FARRIS,
Manager,
Lachute Branch.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Mail or Steamship

Passages booked,

Passports 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 \$1 00 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.

They're Waiting For You--



Those things you overlooked on your shopping list yesterday and many more beside.

Come in, we are always glad to serve you promptly. Our prices are commensurate with the excellent line of goods which we carry.

Remember, your always welcome. If you have any suggestions, they are welcome too.

For Summer Frocks of distinction get the June number of The Designer and The Woman's Magazine.

Ladies' Voile Clouses and Coloured Middies from \$2 00 to \$11 75. (No. Tax.)

Agents for Philips Military Soles & Heels for Men.

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.

Mouey 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. Beattys 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. Overalls and Smocks, Heavy Boots. All best quality and lowest prices.

Buggies, Rugs, Whips 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 MA-

CHINERY.

CONNOR'S WASHING MA-

CHINES.

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.

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 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. Johnson

The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1920.

NO. 23

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.—Between Windsor Hotel and Ayers Limited, purse containing money, railway ticket and key. Reward if returning to Watchman Office.

Mrs. Wilfred Duchesneau has leased the property of Dr. Alexander which she has opened as an up to date boarding house, also accommodation for travellers, tourists and anyone needing meals Good comfortable home. Apply on the premises.

If you want a nice Box of Chocolates you can get a Fine Assortment at the "Cozy Corner" Store on Main Street, opposite Wm. Banford's Store.

Those lovely wash gingham! and only 40th. per yard. W. BANFORD & SON.
Light and dark coloured Violes, in great variety of patterns, these make cool and pretty dresses for summer.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A table piano in good condition. No reasonable offer refused. Apply to B. E. Smith, Lachute, or Phone 116 r-1-3.

Boy's Suits at modest prices considering. W. BANFORD & SON.

REMOVAL.—Chas. Calder & Co., beg to advise their customers that they have moved their office to the Court House building, first door on the right.

CANOE FOR SALE.—In good condition, cheap Apply to Watchman Office.

Men's boots, heaps of them, none over \$5.00 and so none taxable. Plenty under that price. W. BANFORD & SON.

HOUSES FOR SALE.—At Brownsburg Two Properties for sale, well situated. Terms to suit purchaser. For particulars apply to Geo. Duquette, 45 Ste. Clotilde St., Montreal.

Men's suits we have large stock of. Come and get one while the prices are low. W. BANFORD & SON.

Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes all sizes. W. BANFORD & SON.
FLOUR, FLOUR, FLOUR.—We have the famous Maple Leaf flour Cream of the West is the best. Also B.C. Red Cedar Shingles. All cheap for cash. J. D. Campbell.

W. D. STAVELEY C. D. HADLEY
B.S.C., Q.L.S., AMRIC. B.S.C. C.R.

STAVELEY & HADLEY.

Engineers, Surveyors, and
Draughtsmen.
Room 604,
285 Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Catherine Barron is spending a few weeks at Kingston.

Miss Ethel Mackie is spending this week with friends at Lochaber.

Miss Katie Jones is visiting friends in Montreal and Lakeside this week.

Miss Alice Davidson, of Cushing, is the guest of Mrs. Mackie this week.

Miss R. Gall, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Deacon for a few weeks.

Miss H. Quag, of Winchester Springs Ont., is the guest of her Uncle Mr. J. W. McOnat.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wheatley of Lakeside were the guests of Mrs. M. Jones this week.

Miss Mary Armstrong and Mrs. Jar. Morrison left this week for a visit to Sawyerville.

Lawn Social will be held on the Baptist Church Grounds, the latter part of July. Particulars later.

Mr. & Mrs. Cornish, of Arnprior, were guests of Mrs. T. Ayers and Mrs. John Hope this week.

Miss Margaret Scott and Miss Hazel Drysdale spent the week-end in Montreal visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore, of Outremont, spent the week-end at Ivan Bower, the guest of Mrs. Holland.

Miss Greig and the Misses E. and R. Brunau, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. E. Jousse.

Mrs. Wm. Clanson and Master Harold, of Pembroke, are the guests of Mrs. B. S. Rodger for this week.

Rev. and Mrs. Cliff and children, of Arnprior are spending this month the guests of Mrs. W. J. Todd.

Mrs. Combes, of Lachute, has been the guest of Mrs. Geo. Armstrong and returned home on Wednesday.

Miss Mary Louise Bigras and Miss A. Caron, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. J. B. Bigras of Brown's Gore.

Dr. and Mrs. Mason and daughter Freda are spending this week visiting points on the Saguenay River.

Mrs. Dr. Paterson has returned home after spending a pleasant visit with her sister Mrs. R. Stewart of Ottawa.

Mr. Owen Todd, of the Molsons Bank Staff, spent this week at the Saguenay River and other points in Quebec.

The Misses Florence and Nellie, Stewart, of Mount Maple, were the guests of Mrs. M. Jones this week.

Mrs. W. W. Jones, of Chandler, Florida, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. K. E. Fraser for the summer months.

Mr. Lawrence Smith and Mr. and Mrs. T. Smith, of Regina, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Smith for a few weeks.

Miss Mary Hope and Miss Margaret Stanforth are spending a few weeks at Arnprior, the guests of Mrs. Jas. Griffith.

Mrs. Buchanan, of Detroit, and Miss Kate McGibbon, of Pinkerton, Ont., are guests of Mrs. Jno. McGibbon this month.

Church of England Services will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, July 18th at Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Brownsburg 3 p.m.

Mrs. C. G. Stackhouse returned home to Ottawa on Thursday, after spending a pleasant month with her niece, Mrs. J. W. Boyd.

Mrs. Geo. McGregor and two daughters of Winnipeg, are in town this week the guests of Mrs. Jas. Bain and their many other friends.

Mrs. L. W. Hammond and daughter Grace returned home Saturday from a pleasant visit at Winchester and Smith's Falls Ont., and other points.

We are pleased to report that Miss Bessie Rodger is recovering favourably from her operation for appendicitis and is expected home shortly.

Services will be held in the Baptist Churches on Sunday, July 18th, Lachute 11 a.m., Dalesville 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m., Mount Maple 3 p.m.

The Lachute Baptist Sunday School will hold their Annual picnic in Mr. Van Buren's grove, Brownsburg on Saturday July 17th, leaving Church at 1 p.m. sharp.

The death occurred on Sunday last after only a few days illness of scarlet fever, of Lena Combie, a bright little girl of 10 years and beloved daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Robt. Combie.

Mrs. Dr. Clunie left on Saturday last for Toronto, where she will meet her sister, Mrs. T. McOnat and Miss Bessie McOnat who have been spending the past winter and spring in California.

Mr. & Mrs. R. Winters, Mr. & Mrs. Callanan, Mr. Blythe of England, Miss Bernard, Messrs. Hugh Kearns, R. Jones G. Cameron, Misses Dolly Peckles, Isabel & Jessie Kearns were guests at Kamp Kearns, Dalesville, over the week end.

One of the most popular drives for the motorists is a spin up to Brownsburg and a necessary stop at Hardie's Ice Cream Parlor, where you can get cooled off with a lovely dish of his famous delicacy.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. J. B. Bigras and family, of Brown's Gore, wish to thank all kind neighbours and friends for kindnesses shown them during their recent sad bereavement.

Orangemen Celebrate.

The glorious twelfth was celebrated in Lachute on Monday last by visiting brethren from Montreal and the various lodges in the County. Through the kindness of Mr. J. T. Ayers as President of the Agricultural Society, the Exhibition grounds had been granted free for the occasion, and the Orangemen and their friends were thankful for the accommodation provided, as the addresses were all rendered under the covering of the Grand Stand which was most acceptable during the many showers.

The weather fared up however, about 4.30 and the lodges lined up and paraded from the grounds through the Main Street to the Post Office and back again, being led by Mr. Henry Sutton and Thos. Grey. In spite of the inclement weather everyone seemed to be out for a good time and enjoyed themselves thoroughly, many of whom wound up the evening with a real good dance in the Victoria Hall.

Installation of Officers.

On Saturday evening last Laurentian Lodge No. 14, I.O.O.F., held their semi Annual Installation of Officers which was presided over by D.D.G.M. Bro. Philip Fry and other visiting brethren of Montreal were also present. A pleasing feature of the evening was the presentation of three Veteran Jewels to Bros. E. Zimmer, of Brownsburg, J. Park, of Hudson and W. S. Smith, of Beech Ridge, for 25 years membership in above lodge. Afterwards the D.D.G.M. installed the following officers:—W. H. White, J.P.G.; W. S. McKimmie, N.G.; G. M. Smith, V.G.; T. MacNaughton, Rec.-Sec'y; V. A. Morrison, Fin.-Sec'y; J. A. Middleton, Treasurer; N. Boyd, Warden; W. J. Deacon, Conductor; W. McArthur, I. G.; A. Leroux, O. G.; W. J. Fletcher, R.S.S.; E. Zimmer, L.S.S.; A. MacVicar, R.S.N.G.; G. Demerise, L.S.N.G.; A. Scott, Chaplain; J. Drennan, R.S.V.G.; R. Rodgers, L.S.V.G.; They then adjourned to the banquet hall and spent a pleasant hour around the festive board admit speeches and singing Auld Lang Syne and the National Anthem.

Methodist S.S. Picnic.

The Lachute Methodist Sunday School held their Annual Picnic in Mr. James Hay's grove, on Saturday, July 10th. There was an attendance of about 50, and as the weather was ideal, the event was a most enjoyable one. As the Superintendent, Mr. Jas. Armstrong, was unable to be present, Mr. Matthew Jones presided over the sports, being ably assisted by the Secretary, Mr. Ted Hammond. The winners in the various races were as follows:—

Girls 2 to 4 years.—1st, prize, Eileen Paul, 2nd, Viola Hammond.

Girls 4 to 8 years.—1st, Grace Rodgers, 2nd, Dorothy McIntyre.

Girls 8 to 12.—1st, Evelyn Cruise, 2nd, Reta Jones, 3rd, Gladys Warwick.

Girls over 15.—1st, Margaret Jones, 2nd, Winnifred Adamson, 3rd, Annie Goodfellow.

Young Ladies' Race.—Hattie Petrie, Boys 6 to 8 years.—1st, Howard Jones, 2nd, Stuart Jones.

Boys over 15.—1st, Harry Murphy, 2nd, Gerald Hammond.

Married Men's Race.—1st, Mr. Jones, 2nd, Mr. Adamson.

An hour or more was spent in various Community games, introduced by the Pastor, Rev. Mr. Adamson, after which a sumptuous repast was partaken of, in true picnic style. An interesting game of baseball brought the delightful outing to a close, every one voting it a success.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church will hold an Ice Cream Social on Mrs. R. Hardie's lawn, on Thursday July 22nd. Good programme. Admission 35 cts. Tea Lemons and extra serving of ice cream to each. If weather should prove unfavorable the social will be held in the Church.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

Mr. Jos. Klein announces that his store is leased only until August 3rd, and those who wish to take advantage of the Splendid Bargains he is giving in Men's and Boy's Ready-made Suits had better come without further delay. This is one of the greatest money savers ever offered to the people of this County. They are all first-class tailor-made goods, so hurry up and get your pick before the best are taken. Next to Molsons Bank, Main St.

WASH GOODS.

We have a choice line of Voiles in pretty patterns and colours, a few Whites also. The prices are very low, from 50 cents to \$1.00 per yard.

In Check Gingham we have a good line selling at 40 cents worth 65 cents. Now we have also a large line of prints bought long ago in light and dark colours. We have some choice Navys, still.

Ladies' Costumes—we have a nice assortment in sizes and colours from \$25.00 to \$35.00.

Ladies' Summer Coats from \$12.00 to \$22.00.

Men's Clothing. We can meet all demands for sizes. We have nothing in all these subject to excise tax. Get yourself and your boys' suited now. Prices will not be lower for a long time likely.

W. BANFORD & SON LACHUTE.

Household Economy

in Material, Fuel, Time, Effort, Energy, is assured when you buy your bread and other bakery products instead of bothering and baking at home.

Our Cakes and Confectionery are made all with First Quality ingredients, and THAT COUNTS these days.

Always a Choice Assortment of rich chocolates, in bulk or boxes. Something that is sure to please you. Wedding Cakes a Specialty. Fruits in Season.

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 \$16 and up.

Watchmaker, Jeweller all Optical.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Religion and Health

Does religion have anything to do with one's health? Experience and science answer in the affirmative. In fact, the relationship is far closer than most people imagine. Certain diseases or types of disease are on the increase in Canada, namely those of the nervous type and diseases which spring from that source. Heart trouble and high blood pressure take their annual toll of thousands. These have a relationship with the mental state. In fact, several diseases of the heart are directly aggravated by the state of the patient's mind. By changing the mental state, from gloomy and pessimistic to contented and hopeful, personal health may have a powerful influence. An immoral, wild-living husband had a blood pressure of 180. While away from his family, he professed conversion. He came home, was reunited to his wife and children, and his blood pressure dropped to 140. A young man had suffered long from nervous prostration. He had experimented with baths, medicine, hypnotism, the "rest cure," and all had failed. One night he was passing a church where evangelistic services were being held. Attracted by the hearty singing, he went in. He was greatly impressed by the preacher's positive convictions, and his tremendous earnestness. Many of the people seemed to be free from anxiety, and their faces bore testimony to inward peace. He attended the meetings again, accepted the invitation to become a Christian, and joined the church. Immediately he was put to work. He joined a club of volunteer workers and began to invite friends to attend the meetings. He forgot himself in ten days he was another person. His countenance changed. He became cheerful and happy.

What are the elements in Christianity that give it this grip on the body? Well, first, there is the chart of Christianity, the Bible. The Bible is the greatest storehouse of strength and courage known. Much disease is a state of fear, and fear is always branded in the Bible as a state of slavery. Over and over we are enjoined not to be afraid. "Fear not, fear not," is the oft-recurring command. The Bible breathes courage as Lake Ontario breathes ozone. That is why Bible reading men have been strong men in all ages. Take at random a few passages of this nature:

WHEN THE BRAKE CHAIN STUCK.

By J. M. Griggs.

Although in the old days of poor railway equipment runaway cars and runaway trains were common, especially in the mountains, to-day such mishaps are rare. The equipment has been improved; the grades are not so steep; in mountainous regions sidings have been built that, if a train should break away, head the runaway up hill again. Yet just such an accident did occur not long ago in flat prairie country. The incident with which Snarkie Stevens met the emergency is the excuse for telling the story.

In Morning Sun, where the accident took place, there was a yard in which cars were switched. Two switchmen, Jim Casehagen and Harry Stevens, were working in the yard with old Cap Reno, the engine foreman. Casehagen and Reno had had long experience; but Stevens, who was called Snarkie by his mates, was a young man who had been switching only for a few months.

Not many weeks before Snarkie had made a bad blunder that old Cap Reno had ridiculed. Neither the thought that Cap's taunt was entirely good-natured nor the excuse of his own limited experience consoled the young fellow. His pride was injured, and he burned with desire to redeem himself.

Beginning in the yards northeast of the town, the track made a long easy turn for about two miles into a stretch of straight track where a short distance farther on the rails intersected those of another road. The passenger station stood at the crossing, and the other road was not protected by an interlocking plant or by derailing switches.

Marvellous Mental Calculators

Most of us are never quite certain when the butcher slaps a piece of meat on the scales and remarks, "Forty-two cents a pound—that'll come to \$1.37." We hope he is right, and secondly years for a pencil, plenty of paper and a quiet quarter of an hour. But as he man of meats is waiting, we pay what he demands and hastily put the matter out of our minds.

But, after all, the butcher, or even the salesgirl who glibly tells us how much she wants for three and five-eighths yards of silk—seven and a quarter yard, isn't doing such a notable stunt, if we care to make comparisons with the really top-notch calculators who happen along about once in each century. One of the most famous of these was Jedediah Buxton, who flourished in the eighteenth century, and with whom calculating was a positive disease and a misery, as he could not go to the theatre, for instance, without counting the number of words spoken by each actor, determining the total number of words in the play, finding the

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you." "Say to them that are of fearful heart, be strong, fear not." "For God hath not given us an spirit of fear, but of power and of love, and a sound mind." "The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear?" And He said to the woman, thy faith hath saved thee, go in peace," and hundreds more, of like passages.

Next is the practice of prayer. Doctor Hyslop, superintendent of the Bethlehem Royal Hospital, London, England, says: "As an alienist, and one whose life has been concerned with the suffering of the mind, I would state that of all hygienic measures to counteract disturbed sleep, depressed spirits, and all the miserable sequelae of a distressed mind, I would undoubtedly give the first place to the simple habit of prayer." A woman once went to a doctor, in extreme nervous agitation. It was explained to her that she was suffering from no organic disease, but she would not listen to this kind of advice. She said she was going to lose her mind, and further treatment was of no use. The doctor was a man who knew the power of personal faith, and he decided to try that remedy on his patient. He told her not to be discouraged, as he knew of a certain treatment that would do her a world of good, if it did not effect a permanent cure. But she must be faithful and use it every day. Her curiosity was aroused. She signed a written promise that she would do exactly as the doctor prescribed. The prescription was as follows: Three times a day she was to go into a room alone and draw the curtains, place a chair in the middle of the room and kneel down and pray for ten minutes. She was to pray aloud, slowly and distinctly. The woman said she could not do it. She had not prayed for years, nor been to church, and she had lost all faith in those things. It was all humbug. The doctor showed her the written promise, which she had signed. That floored her, and she promised to try. Three weeks later she returned. She had gained complete mastery over her mental difficulties. She had gained five pounds, slept well, and her neighbors remarked her great improvement. She said that after a few days her praying began to have a real meaning to her, and she entered into it all her soul. Religion, if it be genuine, has an effect on the body.

From the yard to the crossing there was a slight downgrade—so slight that scarcely anyone outside the engineering department knew that it existed.

One afternoon in midsummer a flat car heavily laden with lumber had to be switched at the top of the grade. The car was to be stored temporarily, and with Casehagen at the brake wheel it had been kicked in on the adjoining track. Instead of coming to a quick stop, it rolled so freely and so far that Snarkie, watching from some distance ahead, suspected that something was wrong. Casehagen, with his hair flying in the wind, had braced his feet against the load, and without noticeable effect was jerking harder and harder at his brake stick.

Snarkie edged, instinctively, toward the rail. He watched the approaching car, expecting every moment to see the load brought under control. Yet the car came on without slowing down. "Stuck! Brake chain is stuck!" Casehagen shouted. Without thought, Snarkie swung on like a cat and clambered up beside his comrade.

"Can't we fix it?" he asked, trying the brake wheel himself and finding it immovable.

"No; there's a knot or a kink in the chain where it runs over the pulley." Snarkie bent down to investigate the trouble, but the hitch, whatever it was, was out of reach from the draft rigging.

"It won't run far," said Casehagen, who with the other railway men held a long-standing belief that cars would not run by gravity through Morning Sun.

But in a short time the two men noticed that instead of falling off the speed was actually increasing. They realized, too, that the car would run through the switch that turned the passing track into the main track.

"It's lined up for the main," said Casehagen, indicating the switch

ahead. "We'll have to get off if we don't want this lumber unloaded on us."

"What if she runs through?" said Snarkie. "One of us ought to stay on. We can't let her run wild through town." He pulled out his watch. "Man!" he cried. "The passenger train! We'll crash into it at the Mayfair Crossing! You get off—I'll ride round the curve if she gets off the switch!"

He tried to crowd his comrade to the step, but Casehagen would not desert him. They were then almost upon the switch and they had barely time to scramble back to the rear end. The next instant the car ran up to the switch points. It lurched heavily and creaked in all its timbers, and a sound of something breaking proclaimed that the weaker steel was yielding. The car went through, emerged with all wheels on the rails and rolled out on the main line.

With a sense of impending disaster the men resumed their places at the head of the load. Snarkie looked round, then tapped his comrade's shoulder and pointed off across the country. A thin, low line of smoke was visible. Snarkie knew that it was the smoke of the passenger train that stopped on the crossing at that time each day. Calculating rapidly—a mile and a half; three minutes—he estimated that the runaway would crash into the train.

"Maybe she won't run that far, Casehagen said.

But there was no sign of slackening speed. That happened to be an easily rolling car; the grease was hot in the journal boxes, and the wheels turned with little friction. Indeed, both men realized that the speed was steadily increasing. A long dust cloud trailed out behind.

In panicky haste they tried once more to dislodge the kink in the chain, but soon gave up the task in despair. "How could we get word to the crossing?" Snarkie asked, thinking maybe a remote possibility lay in that idea.

"To phone is the only way I know," replied Casehagen. "The car will get there before either one of us could reach a telephone. It's out of the question."

Casehagen did little more than try the useless brake wheel now and then, but Snarkie was of a different turn of mind—more persistent, more resourceful. He would not give up the fight until failure was an actual fact.

"There must be a way, if only we could think of it!" he exclaimed.

Yet, for all his thinking the distance between them and the crossing lessened at undiminished speed. Once it had been a mile—now it was three quarters of a mile—now half a mile.

Half a mile! In one minute they would crash into the passenger train. In desperation Snarkie realized that he must go at the problem differently. They must do one of two things: either cause the passenger train to move, or stop the runaway. The first was impossible. The only thing remaining was to stop the car. But how? By holding their hats against the wind? Snarkie laughed bitterly. That seemed as good a way as any he could think of.

How did people stop moving things, anyway, Snarkie asked himself. Why, they set something to drag—a sail, an anchor, a chained wheel—something to drag on the ground. What could they hang out to drag?

As he asked himself the question the runaway turned the last of the curve. The crossing came into view not more than a quarter of a mile distant. The passenger train stood on the crossing; a crowd thronged the station platform.

Casehagen turned white as he looked, but Snarkie merely tried to make his brain work faster. What could they put out to drag? The distance diminished to about an eighth of a mile; then, with the sharpness of a bugle call, the idea came to him.

"Quick! quick!" he cried. "Do just what I do!"

With a bound he reached the top of the lumber and motioned Casehagen to the side opposite. Seizing a stick of hard pine, he dropped it through one of the iron stirrups that had been left vacant when the load was staked. With a shock the timber bit into earth and heaved a wave of dirt and gravel into the air. The first timber snapped off with the strain, but Snarkie quickly thrust another through. It stood the strain without cracking. Meanwhile Casehagen had caught the idea and was doing the same thing on the other side of the car.

With the two timbers plunging deep furrows in the dirt beside the rails, the runaway did not move another hundred feet. In fact, it stopped so suddenly that the two men were almost thrown down.

From the station, which was barely two hundred feet farther on, a breathless and excited crowd poured up the track eager to learn the details of the accident. In the other direction the switch engine, with old Cap Reno on the footboard, appeared, nosing round the curve. He was looking for the runaway. As the old engine foreman came elbowing through the crowd he saw in what manner the two men had stopped the car.

"Which one of you thought of that?" he asked.

Casehagen indicated Snarkie and added, "We'd have been smashed to bits, too."

Old Cap beamed. "Snarkie, you've got a pretty good head, after all, my boy," he said.

Snarkie tried to appear merely grateful for the compliment; but inwardly he was warmed with the satisfaction that comes of achievement.

MYSTERY WORKERS ON OCEAN'S FLOOR

MOST INTERESTING AND UNIQUE OF TRADES.

Sponge Fishermen in Tropics Harvest Lowest Form of Animal Life.

The sponge fisherman walks on the floor of the ocean and carries on one of the most interesting and unique of trades. Most of us have travelled by rail, on shipboard, in automobiles, and a few of us have swept through the air in planes. But none of us, save those who have gone with the moving picture artists in glass-bottomed submarines or have donned a diver's uniform, have ever walked on the floor of the mighty deep. Yet in the twilight waters of tropic Caribbean and Mediterranean seas and in the Gulf of Mexico, men are searching crannies and rock-covered floors for the most fascinating objects of animal and vegetable life. It is in these remote places that the sponge fisherman wends his way, harvesting the crops that play so large a part in the industrial and domestic life of civilization.

In the primitive method of sponge fishing, fishers in open boats peered down through glass-bottomed pails, hooked the sponges and lifted them up with long poles. But nowadays men in divers' suits are lowered from gasoline launches. They make their way through the twilight waters, many a strange adventure among the curious fauna and flora of the semitropical sea do they experience.

On the ocean's floor, in certain warm and sheltered waters, grows the sponge, nature's lowest form of animal life. It is among the clumps of vegetable animals which the diver finds in his hunt among the corals, sea-shells and funny folk. There are as many breeds and varieties of sponges as there are chickens or cattle in the world's barnyards. Some are thorough-breds finely adapted to certain exacting uses of industry and the household. Some are fit only for one particular purpose. Others are so brittle in kind or so faulty in formation as to be of small value.

A Garden of Sponges.

The "sponge garden spot of civilization," strange to relate, is in American waters. It is located along the Gulf Stream about Florida, Cuba and the Bahamas. The world's four leading sponge markets are Tarpon Springs and Key West, Florida; Nassau, Bahama Islands, and Batabano, Cuba.

Before the European war, the Eastern Mediterranean waters supplied Europe with sponges. But during the naval battles of 1914 and 1918, these waters were so troubled that sponge fishing was abandoned, and American sponge dealers were drafted to answer Europe's need of sponges. It was thus that the world's sponge trade travelled from the Levant and Ionian archipelago to Florida, Cuba and Bahama.

Summer and winter, every day of the year, the fleet of sponge boats may be seen at sea. On the shore men and women labor from daylight until dark, and even later by the light of dim lanterns or by the rays of the tropical moon, assorting and laying out the different varieties of sponges for the following day's market. Bay Street, Nassau, resounds from early morning until far into the afternoon with the creak of open-air sponge-carts drawn by whip, wry, native horses and loaded to capacity with sponges for the different wholesale drying and baling yards.

A sponge yard is a picturesque sight in Nassau. Overhead shine the blue sky and warm tropical sun, and on every available spot, indoors and out, and even stacked high on the house-tops and in corners of buildings, millions of sponges can be seen. Under the trees or shed roofs, the negroes sit, shears in hand, clipping each sponge into a more perfect roundness, and with a light, wooden mallet, pounding out every particle of coral that may have found its way into the sponge's fine system of canals.

After the sponges have been dried, clipped, pounded and graded they are carried in great, hand-made, two-handled baskets the size of a half-punchon to the old-fashioned press. Here they are compressed into oblong bales and afterward sewed up in sacks, on which the bale's destination, Paris, London or New York, has been previously stamped.

Every Part Utilized.

It may be said of the sponge, as of the pig in the packer's hand, that nothing is wasted. Every tiny scrap of this most curious of all animal products is turned to some use. Those pieces that are clipped from the wool or silk sponges are baled separately and sold for purposes calling for "small pieces." They are used for blacking brushes, pen wipers, and other such things. Coarser kinds are baled for use as "fillers." In making asbestos, for sponge will not burn. The coarsest of all sponges are used in a way peculiar to the Bahama natives. These pieces are hauled to the cocoanut groves, where they are worked into the soil beneath the trees. The sponge pieces absorb the moisture during the wet season, and feed it to the tree roots during the extremely hot tropical season.

By balancing your own bath sponge in hand, you may come to appreciate the great number of sponges contain-

Personality of the Prince of Wales

A prince-to-day is handicapped rather than enriched by his birth, says a writer in the London Daily Mail. Every weakness is seized upon, every vulnerable point ruthlessly exposed. He has to stand before the bar of public opinion on his own merits.

The trappings of rank or position will not avail him one jot. They will enhance rather than hide, in popular estimation, any deficiency in character or disposition. From him to whom much has been given much is indeed expected.

Only a disgruntled Bolshevik would try to minimize or discount the value of the personal triumph the Prince of Wales has won. Granted that no man without his advantages could have achieved so much at his age, it is none the less a remarkable tribute to his qualities that he has successfully surmounted the innumerable difficulties of his position.

Much has been made of the Prince's shyness. Well, shyness in the young is often an engaging quality, although in the bearded and bald it may not be so attractive. But the Prince's shyness (which, by the way, he is fast overcoming) is not of an awkward nature. There is no baucherie about it. Rather is it the evidence of a certain modesty and diffidence, a sense of responsibility. There is in him no sort of "swank," no standing upon his dignity, no trace of the idea of the divinity that hedges Kings.

He is essentially democratic in the true sense of that much-abused word. He meets and values men for what they are and what they have done, not for how they were born.

He has winning manners. His smile is a great asset. It is not the set, studied smile of the actress showing her teeth and posing for the photographer. It is a real, genuine, natural smile, expressive of enjoyment and appreciation of the good things of life. It is a smile of sympathy, an understanding smile.

Court life with its artificial standards and rigid etiquette tends to produce types. Royalties are turned out to pattern. The Prince's personality has been too strong to retain the measure of the mold. He is essentially human. He is intensely interested in men and things. The war, as he said himself, made a man of him.

And he is clever. Not in the academic, dry-as-dust sense of scholastic learning. But he is quick and sound in his judgment of people, mentally alert, and receptive and swift at sizing up a situation. He is a born leader of men. With a strong vein of sentiment in his nature, he knows by a happy instinct how to appeal to the sentiment in others.

It is supposed by many that the speeches and public utterances are always prepared for them, that they are the mere mouthpieces of others. With the Prince this is not so. With Charles II. he can say, "My words are my own."

It would be absurd to believe that he never receives help in the preparation of his speeches. But the substance and much of the phrasing are his own. They bear upon them the freshness and grace of youth and the indelible stamp of a truly charming personality.

Washing an Elephant.

Although every owner of a valuable elephant knows it is false economy never to give the animal a bath, there are times when a lick and a promise must suffice. Even in the pre-war days the materials required cost round about three hundred dollars.

With soap, sandpaper, and all the three to four times their original prices, to say nothing of the cost of labor, an elephant's bath can be no Saturday night affair.

The entire bath takes three weeks, and the services of three men are required to carry it through.

First, from a hundred to a hundred and twenty pounds of soap, according to the size of the animal, must be worked into a lather, and the whole of the immense body is then washed, the ears alone taking several pounds of soap, as they require special attention.

After the washing and drying is finished, the docile creature is thoroughly sand-papered from trunk to feet, to give the entire body a smooth surface. This process finished, the most expensive part of the bath is now taken in hand, or rather, in three pairs of hands, for the skin must be massaged with the very best oil until it shines like grey satin.

During the whole lengthy process of the bath, it is very unusual to have trouble with an elephant; he places himself in the hands of his attendants much as we do, in the hands of the attendants at a Turkish bath, and no doubt feels just as invigorated and refreshed after a good clean-up as we do.

During the last Hundred Days of the war the Canadian Corps captured 31,537 prisoners, 623 heavy and field guns, 2,842 machine guns and 336 trench mortars. They captured over 500 square miles of territory, and liberated 228 cities, towns and villages. They engaged and defeated 47 German divisions, or nearly one-fourth of entire German army on western front, and they died off over one-fourth of all the ammunition used by all the British armies on western front in same period.

With the possible exception of the influenza germs, microbes are said to be easily measured.

Music's Effect on Various Animals

From time to time investigations have been made in order to ascertain whether the legend of Orpheus, the wondrous music of whose lyre entrained the wild beasts of the forests, rests upon a fact. Cornish, at the London Zoological Gardens, endeavored to discover by experiment what effect music would have upon the creatures there in captivity. With him went a musical friend, who played on the violin to insects, reptiles, birds and beasts.

The tarantulas listened, or did not listen, unmoved and sulky. They whose bite is said in fable to cause others to dance refused to dance themselves. Not so the scorpions. After a few notes had been played they became agitated and writhed and danced tumultuously, their excitement increasing with every crescendo and decreasing with every diminuendo.

In the reptiles' cages more marked effects were seen. The monitor lizard listened and swayed. Black snakes were attentive and started up and hissed. A boa constrictor as close as possible to the instrument and seemed enraptured.

But of all the snakes, the cobra is reputed to be the most susceptible to music, and the specimen experimented

on at the zoo did not belie its fame. On hearing the violin it raised itself in the traditional attitude on its tail and spread its hood gently, swaying to and fro the while.

The first quadrupeds to which the violin was played were polar and grizzly bears, which manifested much pleasure and stood up at the front of the cages to listen. The wolves snarled and cowered in fear at the sound of the violin, with their tails between their legs, hair bristling and bodies quivering in spasms of fright. The same results were noted in the case of jackals and foxes. The sheep, naturally enough, found much pleasure in that which frightened the wolves. So did the wild hogs, the bison and the zebras.

The elephant did not care for the music, but snorted and whistled with rage. The monkeys displayed a critical diversity of sentiment. Some listened eagerly with nods and gestures of appreciation, while others scowled and turned away in disgust.

Further experiments were made on the various animals with the piccolo and the flute. As a rule, the shrill notes of the piccolo annoyed, frightened, or enraged the animals, while the softer tones of the flute soothed and pleased them.

AUTO SPARE PARTS
for most makes and models of cars. Your old, broken or worn-out parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. **Shaw's Auto Salvage Part Supply.** 923-931 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont.

DAINTY LINGERIE



8345-9475 9488-9484 & 9467.
8345—Ladies' One-Piece Corset Cover. Price, 15 cents. Cut in 5 sizes, 34 to 42 ins. bust.
9464—Ladies' and Misses' One-Piece Closed Drawers. Price, 20 cents. In 3 sizes; small, 24, 26; medium, 28, 30; large, 32, 34 ins. waist measure. Small size requires 1 1/2 yds. 40 ins. wide.
9475—Ladies' and Misses' Pettibloomers. In two lengths. Price, 25 cents. In 3 sizes; small, 24, 26; med., 28, 30; large, 32, 34 ins. waist. Small size, longer length, 2 1/4 yds. 36 ins. wide.
9467—Ladies' and Misses' Japanese Kimono. Price, 25 cents. In 3 sizes; small, 34, 36; med., 38, 40; large, 42, 44 ins. bust. Small size requires 3 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, 1 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide.
These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond Street, Toronto, Dept. W.

Imitation Economy.

There is one form of imitation economy that seems to flourish alike in times of peace and of war: it is that which makes many women who buy recklessly dislike to destroy a useless article and take every opportunity to shift the responsibility for it on others. Let anyone ask for books to start a library somewhere and see the result. Old schoolbooks, scientific books long superseded, novels of fifty years ago, gift books no one ever looked at, poems no one ever read, odd volumes of encyclopedias—how they come pouring in! Rummage sales have their place in the modern economy, but was there ever a rummage sale where boxes of soiled ribbons and ragged ball gowns did not offer a problem to the management? As for missionary boxes—but to the honor of the church the fashion in missionary boxes has changed of late years. But there are missionaries worn in service and wise in the strange and pitiful ways of the human heart who could tell incredible and sometimes heartbreaking tales. As for the old and decrepit furniture stored away in attics to burden the shoulders of innocent heirs, who has not known "strange tale tales" of such as these?

It is, in short, one of the small, dark ways of the human mind—this unwillingness to destroy worthless things, this overwillingness to dump them upon others at the first pretext. It is assuredly not economy, for it wastes valuable time. It is not honesty, for it is shirking our rightful responsibility. It is not generosity, for it is giving away what neither we nor others want. What is it? The right name has not yet been discovered; but whatever it is, it is a weed to be rooted from the garden of the mind, where we are trying to raise the fine old-time crops known as thrift and forethought and judgment.

Old Stuff.

"How much did you pay for that suit of clothes?"
"Forty dollars."
"Forty dollars! For heaven's sake, man, where can you get a suit like that for forty dollars?"
"I don't know nowadays. I bought this eight years ago."
Canada has 8,000 doctors.

MR. GEORGE E. BUNTING

Newly Appointed Australasian Manager of the Canadian Government Merchant Marine Limited.

Mr. Bunting began in the transportation business with the Grand Trunk when nineteen years of age. Later he was with the Lehigh Valley at Buffalo and afterwards with the Canada Atlantic Railway at Ottawa. He became travelling freight agent for the Allan Steamship Company when the Canada Atlantic Railway was absorbed into



Mr. George E. Bunting

the Grand Trunk System, and in 1917 was promoted to the General Agency of the Allan Steamship in Chicago, where he remained until 1917.

When the "National" Merchant Marine was organized, Mr. Bunting was made General Agent for Ontario. Last December he was sent to Australia and New Zealand to organize agencies for the Canadian Government Merchant Marine, his appointment as Australasian Manager following his work in that connection.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she would not be without them. They are the ideal home remedy for the baby; being guaranteed to be absolutely free from opiates or other harmful drugs. They are a gentle but thorough laxative and have been proved of the greatest aid in cases of constipation, indigestion, colic, colds and simple fevers. Concerning them Mrs. Ernest Gagne, Beaumont, Que., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and colic and have found them so successful that I would not be without them. I would strongly recommend every mother to keep a box in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Man and His Necktie.

Every morning we stand before the mirror, flap the large end over and around, push it behind and up and draw it carefully through. It becomes a habit, and yet, like dining, it has a certain fascination. The keen pleasure of a new and untried cravat helps to make a whole week brighter. And that dread day when a white spot appears in the centre of the front of our favorite green one, or when the beloved brown pattern, internally, and while appearing the same without tells us that it is gone forever—that day our coffee is bitter and the mercury low.

But we never cruelly desert a faithful friend. For a couple of times after the white spot appears we try to tie it farther up or lower down, usually with pathetically ineffectual results. And then we pasture it back somewhere on the rack with the bowties that are not good taste any more and the selections made by a worthy aunt at a reduction sale, and let it enjoy a quiet old age. Somehow eventually it disappears. We do not know how. Perhaps a careless maid drops it in a waste-basket, or a plotting wife makes away with it. But most probably like old watches and college textbooks, it has some unseen heaven of its own whether it is wanted after its life among us is over.

Montreal has 32,422 trades union members; Toronto, 18,834; Vancouver, 15,489; Winnipeg, 12,050; Quebec, 6,894.

What the Woodsman Sees.

You can always tell a trained woodsman from a tenderfoot, because the tenderfoot sees only the obvious things that are plainly evident, but the trained woodsman notices the little things that are unusual or out of the ordinary. For example, the tenderfoot walking through the woods will see a lot of trees—that look all alike. The skilled woodsman will notice that one tree is bent in a peculiar shape, or has a knob or burl on one side. When he sees that tree again he will recognize it and know he is on the right trail. The tenderfoot will be startled by the sound of two trees rubbing together or of bushes cracking with the wind. The woodsman recognizes these as ordinary sounds, but he hears the faintest snap of a twig, made by an animal stepping on it. The tenderfoot walking on a trail sees only the path in front of him, which looks all alike. The woodsman will notice the slightest mark in the trail that shows that some animal or person has passed before him, and he will be able to read these marks and tell the tale of what happened.

UTTERLY HELPLESS FROM ST. VITUS DANCE

The Sufferer Restored to Health Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

St. Vitus dance is a disease of the nerves brought on by a morbid condition of the blood. It is a common disease with children, and attacks girls more frequently than boys. Irritability is frequently one of the first signs noted. The child frets, it is quarrelsome, and does not sleep well. The jerky movements that characterize the disease come a little later. The patient becomes pale, languid, and often constipated. The limbs and sometimes the whole body jerks spasmodically, and in severe cases the power of speech is affected. Such a child should not be allowed to study, but should be kept quiet, given a nutritious diet, remain out of doors as much as possible, and above all things given a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to build up the blood and restore the shattered nerves. Without this treatment the trouble may become chronic and the patient a life-long sufferer. The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind is shown by the following statement by Mr. Frank J. Scriven, Acton, Ont., who says:—"In January, 1917, when I resided at Milton, Ont., my daughter Gertrude, then aged fourteen, had a bad attack of rheumatic fever, which left as its after effects a severe attack of St. Vitus dance. For weeks she was confined to her bed under the doctor's care. She was entirely helpless, being unable to even hold a spoon to feed herself. For a time she lost the power of speech almost entirely, and only with great difficulty made herself understood. The twitching of her muscles was so bad it was painful to see her. After a long time and taking a lot of medicine, she seemed to improve. But she did not seem to get along as she ought to. In November, 1917, we removed to Acton, and in January, 1918, she was again confined to her bed with St. Vitus dance. She was again in a terrible state and quite helpless. She was under a doctor's care, and while there was an improvement, she was still very nervous, did not look well and was always tired. In May, 1918, we decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and see what they would do for her. She took them regularly according to directions, and after taking several boxes there was a decided improvement. After a further use of the pills she is now as healthy a girl as you would wish to see. She is fat, with a fine, healthy color and is strong and lively. The neighbors, to whom she is well known, remark on the wonderful change in her appearance since taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Both her mother and myself are convinced that the pills have done her a world of good as she is now far healthier than we at one time thought she ever would be."

For all trouble due to poor blood and weak nerves there is no other medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine, or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Do You Freckle?

During the summer months, and especially while on holidays, we shall probably find that freckles will appear on the face and neck.

Persons of a fine complexion, and those whose hair is red, are the most subject to freckles. Sometimes freckles are the aftermath of jaundice, but in the sunny weather almost everybody is affected by the action of the sun, and it is interesting to trace the origin of freckles.

One authority says that the skin, during the winter and spring, has become strangely sensitive and the heat of the sunbeams draws out drops of moisture which operate like a convex glass, thus concentrating the rays, which are made to act powerfully on the skin. The heat of the sun thus operating on the drops of moisture, causes the skin to become darker in "spots," which we call freckles.

There are no three countries in Europe whose water-power potentialities added together would equal those of Canada.

RHEUMATISM

This is just the season when rheumatism with its grinding pain and stiffness of joints gets hold of you. Fight it with

Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules

Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules bring certain relief, and permanent results. They are recommended by doctors, and sold by reliable druggists everywhere for \$1.04 a box, or write to Templeton, 142 King St. W., Toronto. Mailed anywhere on receipt of price.

ASTHMA

Templeton's RAZ-MAN Capsules are guaranteed to relieve ASTHMA. Don't suffer another day. Write Templeton, 142 King St. W., Toronto, for free sample. Reliable druggists sell them at \$1.04 a box.

Foreign Railways and Rates.

During December, 1919, and January, 1920, the Italian railways advanced their first-class passenger fares 80 per cent., their second-class fares 60 per cent., and their third-class fares 50 per cent. Both freight and passenger rates already during the war had been advanced 30 to 45 per cent.

The passenger rates of the French railways, two of which are owned by the government and all of which are being operated under government control, were advanced 40 per cent. during the war and the freight rates 30 to 37 per cent. Because of the deficits which have continued to be incurred proposals for further advances have been under consideration.

The advances in rates on the Austrian railways since pre-war days have been enormous. The increase of 30 per cent. made in February, 1920, made the total increases about 330 per cent.

In September, 1919, freight and passenger rates in Belgium had been increased 40 to 50 per cent. since pre-war times. Further increases have been made since then.

In September, 1919, freight and passenger rates in The Netherlands were advanced 50 per cent.

Very much the largest advances reported in any country have been made in Germany, where, it is well known, practically all the railways are owned and operated by the government. Repeated advances were made during the war and still further very great advances have been made since the signing of the armistice. The passenger rates now average about 700 per cent. higher than before the war, and the freight rates about 800 per cent. higher.

Large advances in rates have also had to be made in many countries which were remote from the seat of hostilities. For example, in December, 1919, all freight and passenger rates on the South African Government railways were advanced 25 per cent., while in August, 1919, a raise of 20 per cent. in both freight and passenger rates was made in Brazil, and in October of the same year additional increases were proposed. Even in Australia, which was about as remote from the theatre of hostilities as any part of the world, all the government railways have suffered severely from the effects of the war and have had to make advances in their rates.

The railways of Great Britain were placed under government control at the beginning of the war and are still being thus operated. During the war the passenger rates were advanced 50 per cent., while the freight rates were not advanced at all, and because the increases in expenses greatly exceeded the increases in rates the government incurred a large deficit. To reduce or wipe out this deficit advances in the freight rates of the British railways ranging from 25 to 100 per cent. were made effective on January 15, 1920, and extra charges were added to rates which covered the collection and delivery of freight at stations as well as its transportation. In March, 1920, the demurrage charges imposed for holding a car one day beyond the period of free time were increased 100 per cent., and the charges for subsequent days 200 per cent.

Worries.

The little worries which we meet each day, May be as stumbling-blocks across our way, Or we may make them stepping-stones to be Of grace, O Lord, to Thee.

O. McPherson, Furniture Dealer, Undertaker, Armstrong, B.C. June 11th, 1919. Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd., Yarmouth, N.S.

Dear Sirs:—Since the start of the baseball season we have been hindered with sore muscles, sprained ankles, etc., but just as soon as we started using Minard's Liniment our troubles ended. Every baseball player should keep a bottle of your liniment handy.

Yours truly, W. E. McPHERSON, Secretary Armstrong High School Baseball Team.

To Sneeze Correctly. Children and even some adults are being taught how to sneeze correctly in a London health centre.

Produce and conserve. ED. 7 ISSUE No. 28—20.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE



Even Dirt is No Longer Cheap. "It's as cheap as dirt." "As cheap as dirt! Say, have you tried to buy any black dirt lately?"

Ultra-Modern Hotel.

Hotel Manager—"We have everything here for the convenience of our patrons; wireless telephone, wireless telegraph." Patron—"Do you happen to have any stringless string beans?"

Looking Forward.

"Where are the snows of yesterday?" inquired the man who quotes poetry.

"Be practical, John," exclaimed his wife. "Let bygones be bygones. The thing to begin worrying about now is next year's coal supply."

Sickly Streams.

"Rivers," said the American, "why your rivers are nothing to ours. Compared with our Hudson and Mississippi your Mersey, Severn and Thames are sleepy, sickly streams."

"Oh, come!" protested the Englishman. "I think your rivers are just as sickly as ours."

"How do you make that out?" "Well, they are all confined to their beds," replied the visitor.

MONEY ORDERS.

Send a Dominion Express Money Order. They are payable everywhere.

Doing Better.

"So you really think your memory is improving under treatment. You remember things now, then?"

"Well, not exactly but I have progressed so far that I can frequently remember that I have forgot something if I could only remember what it is."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Should Be Tipped Off.

Cornelia—"I see that another effort to get in communication with Mars has ended in failure."

Weldfield—"Yes. I don't think they will ever be able to communicate with Mars unless they first send a signal so that she will be on the lookout for it."

LET "DANDERINE" BEAUTIFY HAIR

Girls! Have a mass of long, thick, gleamy hair



Let "Danderine" save your hair and double its beauty. You can have lots of long, thick, strong, lustrous hair. Don't let it stay lifeless, thin, scraggly or fading. Bring back its color, vigor, and vitality.

Get a 35-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter to freshen your scalp; check dandruff and falling hair. Your hair needs this stimulating tonic, then its life, color, brightness and abundance will return—Hurry!

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. 118 West 51st Street New York, U.S.A.

Classified Advertisements.

STEVENS' COMPLETE FERTILIZER will pay you. George Stevens, Peterborough, Ontario.

FOR SALE WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Beach, Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,500. Will go for \$1,200 on quick sale. Box 64, Wilcox Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

SOFT ELM WANTED. IN AND thicker, shipped green from saw. Do not sell until you communicate with us. Keenan Bros. Limited, Owen Sound, Ont.

REGISTERED TRAINING SCHOOL for Nurses: St. Elizabeth Hospital, 344 South Broad Street, Elizabeth, New Jersey. Complete course. Monthly allowance: first year \$5.00, second \$10.00, third \$15.00. Address: Superintendent.

HELP WANTED. WANTED FIRST-CLASS BENCH carpenters to work on interior fittings. Good wages, steady work. Apply Laidlaw Lumber Company, 2350 Dundas W., Toronto.

Still Using Candles. Candles still are extensively used and a candle stick has been invented with a snuffer that automatically descends and extinguishes the flame when a candle burns down.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Canada sold \$50,000,000 of dairy products to British Government, 1918-19.

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative



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 physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

Young Men Don't Get Bald Cuticura Does Much To Prevent It



Dandruff, itching, scalp irritation, etc., point to an unhealthy condition of the scalp, which leads to thin, falling hair and premature baldness. Frequent shampoos with Cuticura Soap and hot water do much to prevent such a condition, especially if preceded by a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff and itching.

Keep 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: The Canadian Ointment Co., Ltd., 118 West 51st Street, New York, U.S.A.

SHILOH 30 DROPS COUGHS

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



The name "Bayer" on Aspirin is of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" which like Sterling on silver. It positively identifies the only genuine Aspirin—the Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over nineteen years and now made in Canada.

Always buy an unbroken package a few cents. Larger "Bayer" packages. There is only one Aspirin—"Bayer"—You must say "Bayer."

This time of year it's a good idea to combine fresh fruit or berries with your morning dish of

Grape-Nuts

The blend of flavor proves delightful and is in tune with June.

"There's a Reason"



The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JULY 16, 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 Memoriam Notices.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25c.

Legal Advertising, —\$1.40 per inch.

En Passant.

"Beneath the hand of man, entirely great."

The pen is mightier than the sword. MAYBE, but that does not apply to lead pencils.

Throughout the ages, the pen has been glorified into a symbol of light and leading: the "gray goose quill," the sign and emblem of genius, has been so idealised and invested with the potential qualities of the mind, that it is accepted as the tangible symbol of intellect and learning, and the essence of all communicable thought and the noblest conceptions of oratorical telepathy.

From ancient times—the flint or metallic stylus used for scratching on tablets coated with wax—the poetic hollow reed, ("Piper, sit thee down and write, Write a book that all may read; So I plucked a hollow reed.") the primitive implement of Hiawatha: down to the gold-banded, iridium tipped modern fountain production, the pen has been exalted to the bank of the princess, while its little sister, the lead pencil, has been the Cinderella of the family.

As a matter of fact, few writers or authors use the pen now, except for endorsing cheques or signing important documents which by law must be written in ink, the coming of the type writer has altered all that, but even yet, that common hack, the lead pencil, gets the heavier share of the work. I remember being greatly impressed by the action of a man of letters, a celebrated "Poet, Philosopher, Divine," (his tombstone says so,) who was travelling in a third class smoking carriage on the Caledonian Railway. He began fumbling with two fingers in his vest pocket: I thought he was searching for a match, and with much perturbation I brought out my silver-plated vesta-box, (a birthday present) and politely offered it to him. He simply glared at me over the top of his spectacles, and then pulled and puffed at his pipe which still retained a spark of life. When he had got it going again, he spoke. "I thank you, my boy, I thank you, I was searching for an old friend." Here he succeeded in his quest and pulled out the stump of an old lead pencil not two inches long, and from another pocket brought out a little black backed note book. "I have just thought of something worth making a note of," he said, and smiled as if that were something unusual. Then he started again at me over his specs, while his smile shaded itself down into what I took to be mild reproach as he said, more to himself than to me "tut, tut, young enough to be smoking!"

Really, just then, my pipe happened to be reposing some cold in my pocket, but I suppose the vesta-box gave me away.

THE PEN, and the feather, both come from the same Sanskrit word, meaning a wing, or an instrument for flying. Quite an appropriate root for the pen certainly is an instrument of flight.

The pencil has only a sort of reflected glory, although as we have seen, it is a mechanical implement more frequently used in writing than then, which gets all the credit, as usual.

Most people prefer a pencil for general use. It falls in with our peculiarities, and seldom jabs at rough usage: you can leave it lying around, and unless somebody else finds it, it will be where you left it, just as ready for use as it was before, no clogging with ink, no leaking, no fuss.

What becomes of all the short pencils, the stumps? I never see a pencil nowadays more than half way worn. They seem to vanish into thin air; like hairpins. I need to cherish bits of pencil and could produce at least one bit for

every pocket I had, but I suppose it is with pencils as with most other things, we value them least when we are most accustomed to them.

I was amused the other day at the perplexity of a youngster of four or thereabouts. Like the man who could not understand how the hole got into the doughnut, this kiddie could not comprehend how the lead crawled into the pencil. He evidently thought that the lead was a live thing, which I regard as a good sign of intelligence and imagination.

I remember I was once "reliably informed" that pencils grew upon trees. They were cedar twigs and the pith was petrified lead. I almost believed it, in fact for a time I did believe it in the tentative way I would have believed that the moon is made of green cheese, if the story of Eudymion had not been told to me first.

I notice that since the war there are not so many German made pencils about. That is, pencils bearing the mark of German origin. There are tons of pencils with their birthmarks camouflaged. A string of "BBBBBB"s runs from the stem to stern as if they had been neglected in the stamping machine, and to get an old fashioned "HB" or "BB" out of a bunch is as much a lottery as marriage.

BEFORE THE WAR, and since 1700 and something, the Germans were great pencil producers. At Nureberg, employment was valued to nearly 6000 workers, whose output grew to be 250 millions of pencils annually.

This is taking no account of the stupendous American output, nor of the continuous stream of English ones pouring over the earth. As in most industries, there have been great changes in pencil-making, and its records are very interesting. Originally a pencil was a "small tail," a brush of camel's hair or sable, used by artists, and Chinese laundries. They use them yet, of course, but the word pencil now generally means a solid cone or rod of (unstated) material for writing and drawing.

The antiquity of the use of pencil is shown by the manuscripts of Theophrastus—13th century—which show signs of having been ruled with back lead, and a writer in the year 1565 describes a pencil as an article for writing, formed of wood, and a piece of lead, or, as he believed, an artificial composition called "English automony."

About that time the celebrated Borrowdale mine, near Keswick in Cumberland, was discovered, and it is thought that the 1565 authority (Gesner of Zurich) referred to the find of graphite which so long supplied the world with its lead pencils.

The Borrowdale native graphite was seen into thin vases and then cut into slender square rods, (we don't often see square leads in pencils now,) which were used in Virginia cedar, specially selected; and later, ruby cutters were introduced which brought rounds leads into general use.

But the Cumberland mine was so run upon that it gave signs of running out, and strenuous efforts were made to become independent of the English supply of pencils. Faber, of Nuremberg in 1761, established a factory for pencils made out of pulverised graphite cemented solid with gums, glues, and resins, but no really good article was produced until Conte of Paris, in 1791, devised the composite pencil which has been handed down to us with slight improvements in appearance but with vast differences in the method of production.

The story of pencil making is interesting reading, and anyone having access to a good encyclopedia should turn it up. I was surprised by it, and began to wonder why all pencils were not good ones, considering the care and attention bestowed upon their manufacture, until I discovered elsewhere, how inferior ones get made, and quality is sacrificed to profit. The inferior ones are made out of graphite dust and sulphur run into moulds, with a little tallow introduced to make them soft.

"There are tricks in all trades" saith the preacher.

What I most want to see is the invention of a pencil or pen which will add up a double column of figures without a mistake, which will spell and punctuate correctly, and which will take all responsibility for what it sets down in black and white.

When I run across one of that sort I will try it out, and if it comes up to my requirements, all my friends may expect to receive replicas on their birthdays, or when they get married, with the best wishes of

LINKSMAN.

DALESVILLE

Mrs. J. Stephenson is visiting in Mabel. Mr. H. Cleland spent Sunday in Lachute.

Mrs. S. Goldsworthy and family visited at Mrs. W. J. Tomalty's last week.

Miss C. Neill and mother passed through here on their way to Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Dixon and family visited friends in Arundel Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Tittle, of Thomas' Gore, visited Mrs. J. Tittle Sunday last. Be ready for Dalesville Lawn Social the latter part of this month. See posters later.

Mr. Lawrence Hodgins, of Ottawa, spent the week-end the guest of Miss J. Silverman.

Mr. A. Hall and two daughters Mildred and Gladys attended the races in Lachute on Friday last.

Mr. L. Hall, of Brownsburg, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hall.

Mrs. H. Cregeen and Miss Chapman, of Montreal, are spending their holidays with Mrs. J. Bigelow.

Mrs. H. Brady and little son Homer, of Knowlton, are spending two week's holiday with Mrs. T. Morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Cleland also Miss Gladys and Master Ross spent Thursday in Lachute attending the Annual horse races.

Misses D. and V. Hall returned home after spending an enjoyable week-end with their grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Dwyer and other near relations.

Miss S. McQuat, of Brownsburg, Miss Evelyn Campbell, of Ottawa, also Mr. P. Campbell, of Chatham, Ont., have been the recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Campbell.

We are sorry to learn of Mr. Brown's accident which occurred on his way home,

the horse took fright and threw him against a rock. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

Among those who spent the week-end at Lake Side Cottage, were Mr. Kearns of Lachute, Misses Jessie and Isabelle Kearns, of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. J. Callanan, of Montreal, also Mr. G. Cameron of the same place.

—Charland's Drug Store is at your service for the supply of everything you need in the Drug line. Prescriptions promptly and carefully filled. Our ice cream parlor is most popular these days.

—If you are interested in getting a good, serviceable, well-made, and finished in up-to-date style suit, just pay a visit to J. Klein's store, adjoining the Molsons Bank, and you will be agreeably surprised at the values. Read his ad. in this issue.

—See Henry Lavigne's advt. in this paper for special bargains in Silk Dresses and Men's Pants and Suits.

WANTED

Man and wife wanted at once for dairy farm Near Lachute, English speaking, man to milk, wife to keep house and cook. One or two children no objection. Particulars on application. Address Box 245, Lachute.

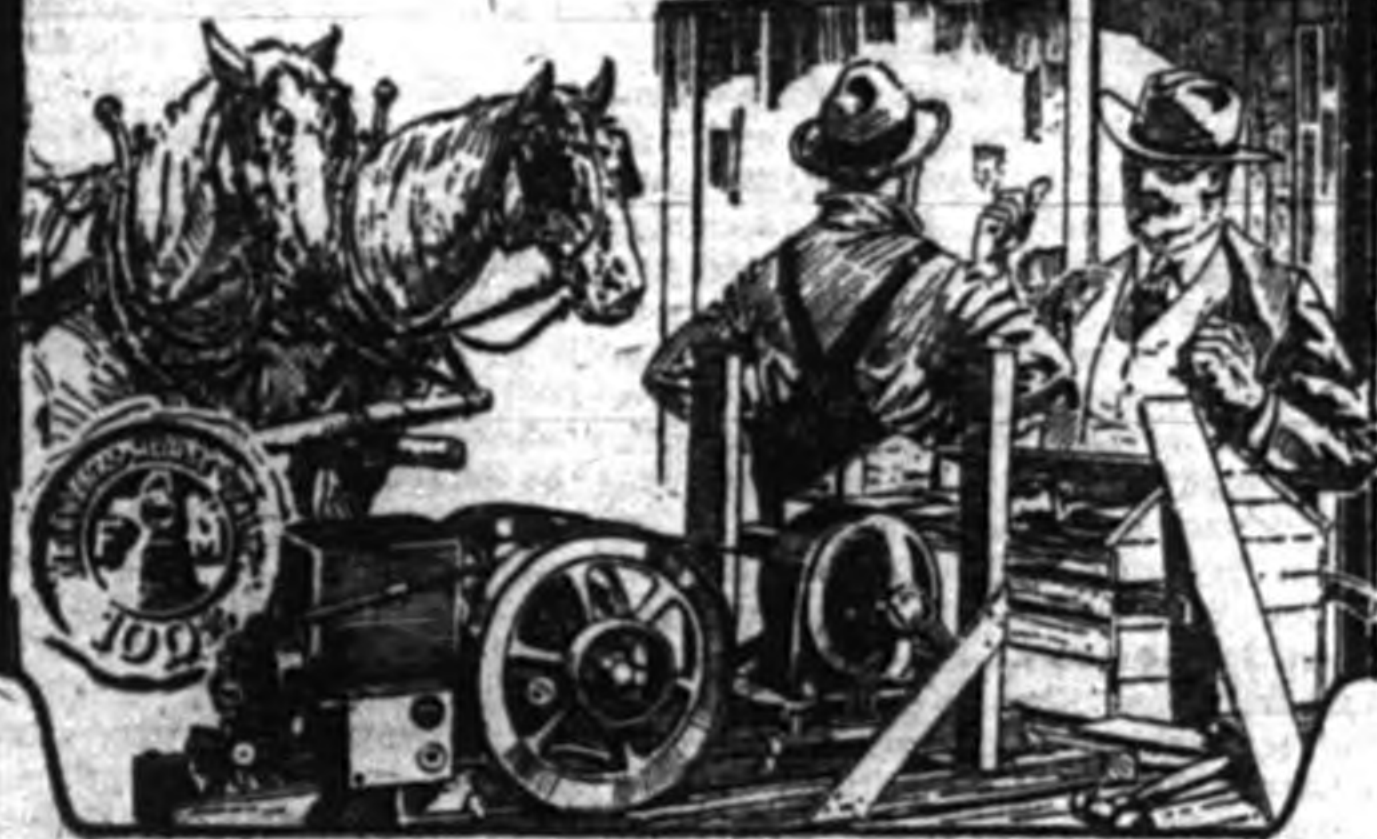
You'll be well satisfied with your "F" Power & Light Plant

ITS operation year in and year out, lighting your home and farm buildings and driving your separator, grindstone, washing machine and other light machinery, will be a constant source of satisfaction to you. This plant is built in Canada and guaranteed by The Canadian Fairbanks-Morse Co. Limited. Its material and workmanship are 100% quality throughout. The Dominion-wide reputation of Fairbanks-Morse products is your safest buying guide to satisfactory service in lighting plants and other mechanical equipment.

Come in and see the "F" plant in operation and get a catalogue which gives complete information, and shows the full utility of power and light on the farm.

J. A. Pollock, Lachute

Agent for Labor-saving equipment, electrical supplies, and water systems.



"TANLAC"

There is a big demand for Tanlac. So get your supply now.

G. J. Charland, Ph.B. Prescription Druggist,

Lachute Mills.

Prescriptions a Specialty.

Nyal's Quality Store

Developing and Printing.

INCORPORATED IN 1885

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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Buggy Harness Special Bargains. For Sale Cheap.

The undersigned has a few sets of harness, all hand made and of good quality, that he will sell at a Reasonable Price. Also cloth and leather collars, yellow sweat pads, bridles, halters, double brething, pole straps, martingales, hame straps, snaps. Repairing promptly attended to and at reasonable rates. The old stand, opposite old Post Office, Wm. Creswell, Clyde Street.

Spring coats for Ladies, are all in now. Hurry up for yours. W. BANFORD & SON.

We are offering a few specials for this week and it will be a great chance to secure

50 Pr. Men's Good Tweed Pants to clear at \$3.75.

24 Prs. Only to clear at \$3.00.

25 Suits, Special Value \$25.00.

All kinds of Choice Groceries. Cash or trade for your eggs or butter. Do your trading with

HENRY M. LAVIGNE, Opposite T. McQuat's Foundry.

Briscoe!

The Car with the Half Million Dollar Motor

Less Gas and more mileage.

32 h.p. motor that goes up the hills on High.

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

GEO. Y. DEACON Phone 26 LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

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.

CHECKERS

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, July 1st, 2nd, 3rd.

Wm. Fox, presenting The greatest raising story in the World. Thoroughbreds and high life intermingled with a basic drama of the human emotions.

ADMISSION 10 & 25 cts

Good Restaurant, Ice Cream, Soft Drinks, fruits in Season, etc

Great Cheap Sale

of

Ready - made Suits, Etc.

Owing to having bought the balance of Clothing Factory, consisting of about 300 Suits, all assorted lines and Sizes, comprising Tweeds, Serges, Vicunas, Unfinished Serge, Worsteds & Cheviots.

These are perfect Tailored Suits, Good fitting and well made and range from \$18.75 to \$42.75. Formerly sold for \$28.00 to \$60.00.

Don't Miss this Opportunity, and BUY Now before the Best are Taken.

Jos. Klein, Lachute.

Opposite the Post Office and next to the Molsons Bank.

We are thankful for the share of business we have received and wish to inform those who are still indebted to us to pay their bills during the next 15 days as we must have all accounts settled by that time.



A Quality all its own

MACDONALD'S

—CROWN—

One size 15 cents

H. C. Fortier Selling Agent, Montreal.

ST. ANDREWS

Mr. and Mrs. Lamb, of Montreal, are the guests of Mrs. Leroy.

Mrs. Charman, of Montreal, spent the week-end with Mrs. Jeffrey.

Mrs. Neeland, of Toronto, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Allan Matthews at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Munroe and family, of Ottawa, have arrived in St. Andrews for the summer months.

The Lawn Social given by the Managers of the Presbyterian Church, Saturday night, was a great success in every way.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Jones and family, of Chicago, Ill., are spending a pleasant holiday the guests of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Jones.

Rev. R. J. Ireland, of Grace Church Point St. Charles, arrived on Monday to spend the week with his family at their summer home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wanless, Miss Hazel Wanless and Messrs Herbert and Crosby Wanless, of Ottawa, motored to St. Andrews and spent the week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. MacDonell.

OGDENSBURG.

Mr. C. M. Bangs, of Hawkesbury, was the guest of Miss M. C. Heatlie Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Laughren were guests of Mrs. Thos. Hall on Sunday evening.

Miss Myrtle Heatlie who has been teaching school at the Rouge returned home on Saturday last.

Quite a number from the vicinity attended the Orange Picnic in Lachute and reported a good time.

Ms. and Mrs. J. Douglass, of Chatham, and Mrs. Cousins, of Montreal, visited the Misses Byrnes recently.

Mrs. R. Creagan and daughters, of Montreal, are at present visiting their aunt, Mrs. Wm. Heatlie, Sr.

Mrs. N. L. Hillman and daughter Miss Enid, also Mr. R. McMeekin, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Jas. Nichols.

Miss Hilda Heatlie, of Brooklyn, N.Y., accompanied by her friend, Miss B. Youngs, of New York City, are spending the summer vacation at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Heatlie.

The Ladies Mission Circle met at the home of Mrs. Fred Townsend and was attended by a goodly number. It was decided to hold an Ice Cream social at the home of Mrs. Wm. Heatlie, Sr., on Monday, July 26th. Programme is being prepared.

Quebec Farmer Says He's Never Seen It's Equal

Declares His Health Has Been Restored Since He Began Taking Tanlac

"I shall never forget my trip to the States, because it was while there that I was induced to try Tanlac, the medicine that restored me to health," declared Napoleon Therrien, well-known farmer at St. Leonard, Province of Quebec.

"For about six years I'd suffered with indigestion and stomach trouble. My food turned sour, and I used to bloat up so with gas that sometimes I thought it would kill me. It used to aggravate me to sit down before a real good dinner and be afraid to touch it because I knew that if I did I should only suffer for it after wards. Then my appetite failed me and I had no desire to eat at all. I got so I couldn't sleep and would get up in the morning as tired as though I had been up all night. I became so weak at last that many a day I had to lay off from work and just let my farming go. Finally, I decided to take a complete rest and so went off to Manchester in New Hampshire to visit some friends.

"Naturally, I told people I met in Manchester about my condition, and it seemed that everyone I spoke to would say, 'Why not try Tanlac?' and so I called in at the drug store and bought a bottle. Well, do you know I hadn't taken half a bottle before I commenced to feel better. I seemed to be hungry all the time and thought I should eat my friends out of house and home. I can eat things now that I haven't dared to touch for years past, and my food agrees with me perfectly. I never have any signs of gas on the stomach now and I sleep sound the whole night through. I've gained ten pounds in weight, and I've come back to Canada feeling better than I have in years. In all my sixty years, I've never come across a medicine equal to Tanlac, and I'm going to recommend it every chance I get."

Tanlac is now sold in Lachute by **G. J. CHARLAND,**

in St. Scholastique by

LOUIS GRATTON

and in Calumet by

S. M. BRANNAN

under the personal direction of a special Tanlac representative.

Buy your Spring Footwear Now!

We are ready to supply the Farmers with the Best Working Boot made in Canada.

We invite you to call and see our Great Stock of Boots Having bought in large quantities before the last rise in price I am in a position to offer you some great values.

Always on hand

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys, Gent's Furnishing Shirts, Raincoats, Underwear, Socks, Gloves, Etc.

Suits Made to Order.

Boots Neatly Repaired.

Telephone 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE

THE ALPHA LIGHT MAKES DARK PLACES BRIGHT!



For a Farm House and Buildings, Country Store, Hotels and Public Buildings an Alpha Light Plant furnishes soft, steady light, ready at the turn of a switch from barn parlor, from cellar to garret, wherever a wire is carried.

SAFE SURE AND RELIABLE.

DE LAVAL COMPANY, LIMITED

John Simon Local Dealer, Lachute.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

A. J. YELLE, Louisa,

On the farm known as the Sidney Boyd farm.

Tuesday, July 20th, 1920.

The Following Effects,--Two horses, 3 cows, 2 heifers, 3 years old, 2 heifers 1 year old, 24 hens, 1 wagon, 2 sets sloop sleighs, 1 mower, 1 rake, 1 plow, 1 set smoothing harrows, 2 sets double harness with breeches, 1 set light buggy harness, 1 buggy, 1 coolie can, 2 stoves and other furniture, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS,--\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes, 6 per cent discount per annum off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Stallions for Service.

Mr. J. F. Owens has added to his stables one of the handsomest Standard Bred Stallions ever shown in Canada. He is 16 hands high, weighs 1260 lbs. Beautiful bay Bred in the purple and a very fast stallion. His pedigree and etc. will appear in this paper later. Parties wishing to breed to the right kind should see this grand Stallion before using any other Stallion. Your patronage solicited J. F. OWENS, Proprietor.

Messrs. J. E. Arnold & Son have selected a beautiful big black Percheron weighing 2250 to place at the head of their stud, although there has been tempting offers made for the purchase of this animal, they have refused to sell and as usual have kept their very best for Argenteuil. He is a coal black, small star, and although a horse of exceptional scale is as neat and smoothly built as a poney, absolutely sound and right in every way, and the service fee to insure is only \$12.00 less than half what he stood for in the State of Illinois. We have also a number of other blacks and grays of high quality, also the Champion Belgian four years old. These will all stand for service at the Proprietors Barns, Grenville for the season of 1920.

Argenteuil Boy No. 21716.

Argenteuil Boy is a Canadian Bred Registered Clydesdale Stallion, three years old, and has proven himself a sure foot getter. Farmers wishing to improve their stock would do well to breed their mares to this horse, as he was highly recommended by the Stallion Inspection Board Department of Agriculture.

Argenteuil Boy will stand for the season at the proprietors stable.

Terms to insure \$10.00. All mares at owners risk. Payable in March 1921.

W. E. BRADFORD, Chatham

CASTOR

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Tilton*

DOC. ALLERTON Jr. 5

Breed only to the Blood that he produced the Good Ones. Doc. Allert 51714.

One of the great family of Allert

Gratt

DOC. ALLERTON JR.

Doc. Allert 42167. Record

Half brother to Baron May 4, 221

catoon 2 24 and Ben Russell 2 24

Allerton 5128. Record 2 00 1/4

Locania 2 02 Stroller 2 05 1/4

2 05 1/4 Nancy Royce 2 06 1/4 etc.

Helenita. Mam of Baron May 4

Maiceton 234 Ben Russell 2 24 1/4

Gratt 15480. Record 2 13.

Gratt 203 1/2. Baron Grattan 203 1/2

Doc. Allerton Jr. is a handsome

stallion stands 15 3 hands, big

weights over 1200 pounds, bred at

lyn, Iowa. Individually he is a

grand finish, and plenty of all

with a fine disposition, deep

shoulders, stout back, very strong

and stiff, strong bone with gra

and legs. His blood lines are th

will be seen by his pedigree.

prize winner in the show ring.

begets speed and grand road r

there is no doubt as he not only

but possesses these qualities in a

pedree.

Even common mares bred to

of this class cannot fail to produ

that will find a ready market as

horses or roadsters, as well as

purpose horses.

TERMS: \$10.00 to insure.

— AND ALSO —

Prince Aberdeen 18101 is a fin

Stallion, brown, weighs 1

pounds and is seven years old.

TERMS: \$5.00 to insure. A

disposed of before foaling will

be whether they prove in foal or

accidents at risk of owners. Bo

stallions will make the Season o

the home of the owners.

DAVIS BRO

BELLE RIVIERE,

County Two Mou

PATENT

PROMPTLY SEC

We sell the best of Manufac

and other goods at the low

est prices. We have a large

assortment of goods at all

times. Our prices are low

request. Martine & Martine, 100

Montreal and Washington, D. C.

Empty Rooms

By EFFIE MAURINE PAIGE.

Neighbors? Well I guess! Miss Jane had slept in her clothes for two weeks when Horace was sick, then had taken care of mother in the long illness that followed. When Bob had pneumonia, how the neighbors did stand by! On cold nights they heated bricks for the boy's bed, while apples roasted for the midnight lunch of coffee and sandwiches. How carefully they filled paper bags with coal to lift noiselessly onto the fire, so that nothing might wake or annoy the patient. Loving hands kept covers over restless, fevered bodies and loving neighbors stood by ready to do whatever was needed, stood by until the sick one was returned to health or passed on, and there was no coin that could repay!

Father left mother standing in the doorway and slipped out into the hall. What was that—was it a baby's cry that came from upstairs, mingled with swift footsteps and the opening and closing of a door? Ah, yes! How well he remembered the dawn that had brought him Jeanette. How, for hours, the sun and earth and sky seemed to have vanished into the night and he had paced the porch and kitchen, helpless to aid mother in any way. But like all dawn after darkness, he found happiness in the mother light in Jeanette's eyes and the wonder of the little form that lay so close to hers. Similar experiences had passed when Horace and Bob and Amy had come with their love and laughter into the little home. And like the birds hatched each year in the oriole nest—they had grown to maturity and slipped out to try their wings in the world. Like the swinging oriole nest—the old home was a little shabby from the wear and tear.

Climbing slowly up the back stairway, mother stood at the open window of the west bedroom and, sure enough, there were three gaping mouths in the nest below—three funny, fuzzy little bodies struggling for food as in the summer times of years gone. The elm tree had sheltered its little ones and, further down, nearer the trunk, the old swing rope, knotted and worn, still clung! There was no swing board in it now, but she could see Bob's golden head and Amy's dark one close together—hear them laugh hysterically as they clung stoutly to each other and the rope when father ran under, sending the swing far into the air.

Sitting in the low rocker, sewing, mother's foot went out and touched the cradle, gently swaying it to hush the little pink-cheeked child to sleep. The cradle stood between the big walnut bed and the west window, close to her side at night. Over on that north wall the wardrobe stood, sheltering the black silk, the blue alpaca and the brown wool dresses from her wedding outfit that lasted for "best" through many a year.

No—she was not tired or unhappy, even if the pieces were so small to make a coat for Jeanette—even if she had tried all day to place them satisfactorily on the pattern. Perhaps, instead, she could use that old gray skirt—wash and turn it and trim it with red from the waist she had discarded. Anyhow, father would soon be in from the fields and she must start the tea and get the potatoes frying. Downstairs the children were roughhousing, home from school. The milk pails clanged in the kitchen as Bob gathered them together preparatory to going to the barn. It was later than usual, for the children had stopped to gather nuts on their way from school and flour bags filled with shellbarks, hickories and black walnuts lay piled in the corner. A fire would feel good to-night in the open grate—father loved it so!

Mother sighed as she lifted the skirt of her gray silk over the threshold—sighed as she touched the diamond brooch that held the rare lace at the throat. Sighed again, looking down at the soft kid shoe, made to order. But the sighs did not mean regret for the busy, struggling years.

The little room under the eaves!

It was midnight when mother slipped into Jeanette's room. The little single bed covered with its hand-made white quilt, its knitted pillowcases, bulged with the form that lay wide awake in the moonlight streaming under the white muslin curtain, across the little mahogany light stand.

"Mother—is that you?"

"Yes, dear, may I come in?"

Two white arms drew mother down to the little bed; a pair of warm lips kissed her eagerly.

"Mother—mother—I'm so happy!"

That was all, but mother knew that in the early moonlight Jeanette had found her happiness. But Jeanette did not know that a heavy mother heart lay back of the kiss and the "I'm glad, dear, good night," and that most of that night prayers for her happiness came from the room across the hall.

And in Bob's room!

Well, Bob's room was rather inspiring to say the least, for it was a chaos of fishing tackle, mounted and framed butterflies, stuffer squirrels and crows, a home-made book rack filled with animal stories, wild Indian stories and histories. The little white curtain that should have hung at his window found use in the pantry, for usually it hung like a horse's tail, straight down the centre of the window, knotted heavily. Bob had no use for fold-downs, but his heart was gold.

"Asleep, Bob?"

Only a grunt for an answer, but

stealing close to the bed and stooping down mother was sure to find a pair of strong arms.

She slipped out and drew her floor.

So him, to feel the tense

ness of his nature as he held her in

silence. No kisses, no other demon-

stration, just the big hug of a boy;

but it sent her into her own bed con-

tented, sure that the lad would always meet life square.

Halfway down the stairway mother

paused.

"Was that the odor of pickling time or the holidays? Spices of every flavor mingled with foods of every description, ginger, cinnamon and apples, sage and chickens. Yes, it was both. Perhaps if father would look in the cellar he would find another crock of those seed cucumber pickles or the chow chow that Aunt Hannah always made. Perhaps on the hanging shelf there might be a glass of elderberry jelly or a jar of blackberry preserve.

In the kitchen Bob sat cracking shellbarks and picking out the meats for candy and cake. Little Amy was cutting up raisins for the fruit cake and Jeanette stood frowning over the difficult operation of dressing a chicken. Father, coming in from the husking, teased her.

"Remember when mother was away you forgot the crop and we had grain all over the tablecloth!"

Rosy cheeks became rosier as she struggled with the big fowl and Amy and Bob sniggered delightedly. Out of the oven a big cinnamon cake is turned onto the waiting cloth beside the loaves of fresh bread and rolls.

Somewhere sneaking along the hall? Yes! Somebody sneaked by the pantry window just now with a big bundle—going toward the woodshed. Every one is supposed to be blind these days and on honor bound not to look under beds or into closets that don't belong to them. Stockings have been hunted out and put in readiness for Christmas eve, and father's short sock has been exchanged for a long one of mother's for just one night.

Across fields and through woods the children drag their sleds and hunt ground pine and holly. Over doors and pictures and looped from the fireplace the greens hang.

The early Christmas morning—darkness still hangs over the out-of-doors, but Bob has awakened and remembers. True to custom, he dare not go down stairs until all the family are ready. So, in the early dawn, they all get dressed, helping little Amy's excited fingers to button her shoes and apron, then, with father leading, holding the lamp high above his head, they "follow the leader" down the stairway into the living room where a chair for each awaits and on it, their stockings are hung—full!

Little gifts! Yes—if money value is questioned, but how large in thought and love!

Again mother sighs. She sees the furs and jewels—the bronzes, tapestries, ivories that make up her gifts in the life in town. Costly and beautiful, but they hold no dearer place than the little star needlebook, stitched by awkward little fingers that found its way into her stocking years ago and still holds its place of honor in her workbasket.

It is the Sabbath day with its clean clothes—its church-going—the social talking together and the ride home, with some one coming along to spend the day. Perhaps it is a June day, too. Perhaps—

A siren shrieked as a big car rounded the curve below the old house and a heavy imported car stopped outside the gate, startling mother from her dreaming. Footsteps come along the path followed by others swift and sure, but mother and father are not at all frightened as they should be—they only look at each other and smile.

"Well, no—ther!"

Two words, but in them are volumes

when spoken in just that tone—Jeanette's affected club-room tone—and usually mother just wilted.

"We've been worried sick, looking everywhere for you, and all the guests thought we were crazy when the butler told us he had heard you and father planning to run away from your anniversary reception."

Her black eyes snapped and the carefully coiffured head bobbed emphatically.

"Fifty years—a golden anniversary,

and you run away to spend it in empty rooms!"

Father edged up a little closer to mother, thinking of the beautiful estate—the wonderful lawns and rooms which was their home—of the servants who bossed him and mother, and he felt a little afraid of what he had done. But mother slipped her little hand again through father's arm and her bent little figure straightened perceptibly as her black eyes challenged Jeanette's.

"You are mistaken, Jennie—your father and I have not been in empty rooms—we have visited with old friends to-day!"

With step unhurried—stately and becoming the parents of a rich woman—mother and father walked down the grass-grown walk, stood a moment in the open gateway looking back at the house, climbed into the car and returned to their daughter's home.

(The End.)

A Quaint Sermon.

In one of the great Italian cathedrals a noted friar of the order of St. Francis, then newly founded, was preaching. A great concourse of people filled the building, and twilight deepened the heavy shadows of the dimly lit and heavily arched chancel and nave. The friar preached almost in darkness.

His theme was God's Love to Men and Their Response. With the passionate eloquence of the period, he pictured God's mighty act of creation, the wonder of his gift of life to men and the beauty of the earth. But more especially he dwelt upon the gift of the Only-Begotten Son—the matchless beauty of Christ's life among men—the glorious redemption offered in Him to all who would repent and believe. The friar's earnestness deeply impressed the people, and a solemn stillness hung over the vast assembly. The darkness by this time had deepened still further, and the congregation could only just perceive the outline of the friar's dark-robed figure.

"Now," he continued, "let us consider how mankind has responded to the divine goodness and mercy."

With those words he left the pulpit and passed slowly to the altar. From among his many candles he chose one and lighted it. The one gleam of pure light shone upon a great crucifix hung above the altar. Slowly and solemnly and without a word, in the breathless stillness of that vast throng, the friar raised the candle until it lit up one wound, then another, in the feet, the hands, the side, and finally the sacred head of the Crucified.

There the light lingered a moment, and the hush deepened upon the awe-struck congregation. Then he blew out the light and sat down. The sermon was over. The stillness was broken only by audible sobs.

An Experiment in Telegraphy.

Suggest to the company that if they will blindfold you and lead you round the room several times or simply turn you round where you stand, you will point accurately to north, south, east or west, if they for their part will think hard about the points of the compass.

This is the secret: "There must be a clock in the room that ticks loud enough to be heard no matter where you stand. Observe beforehand the direction of the clock from the centre of the room. When you are blindfolded, you get your bearings by the ticking of the clock."

It may be necessary to turn your head a little to one side or the other to detect accurately the direction of the clock, because, if it is, either directly in front of you or directly behind you, the sound is deceptive. You might ask some one a question; then as you turn to hear the answer, you can turn your head without seeming to be listening for the clock. Also, if you wish to be sure of success, it will be well to stipulate that the spectators must bring you back to the centre of the room, so that the walls will not interfere with the magnetic currents. The clock will then be in the same relative position that it was in before you were blindfolded.

Men Who Would Not Fail

Failure is not a pleasant word, and it is not a safe word to use, for you can never be sure. Many a man who has been called a failure even by his friends has turned out to be unusually successful, a recent writer shows by the following examples:

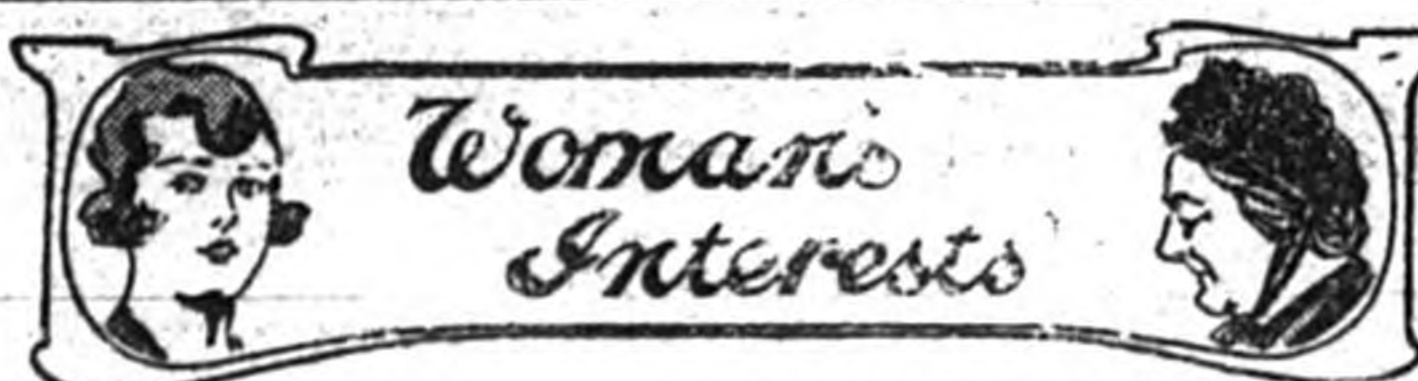
When Sir Henry Bessemer was a young man he perfected a plan for using revenue stamps that promised to save the British government large sums, and he was promised a comfortable position in the employ of the government. Then a flaw was revealed in his stamp plan, and the easy position slipped from his grasp. Although he had failed, he did not lose courage. Within a few years he invented the process of making steel that made his name famous and proved of incalculable benefit to the world.

When Stephen Girard was twenty-six years old, he was the successful captain of a merchant vessel sailing from French ports to the West Indies. But in May, 1776, storm and fog drove him into Delaware Bay, and the British fleet preyed on his escaping. He landed in Philadelphia, a captain without a ship, a seaman who could not leave the land. But within two years he was an American citizen, and within fifteen years he was the leading shipowner in Philadelphia. Thirty-six years later he became his country's bank during the War of 1812, and,

when after the war only \$20,000 was subscribed to a \$5,000,000 loan, he stepped into the breach and subscribed for the rest.

Phillips Brooks's first work after graduating from Harvard College was school teaching. He enjoyed it and dreamed of success; but he found that he was not able to control the lively boys under his charge. The difficulties grew, and he resigned his position. The head master, when speaking of the successor he hoped to secure, very ungraciously said that any change, no matter what, could hardly fail to be for the better. Six months after his resignation, Brooks entered the theological seminary, and three years later he began his career in the pulpit that made him famous.

Failure succeeded failure in Abraham Lincoln's life; yet every one of the seeming failures had its part in making the man. When he failed as a shopkeeper, the failure brought out the deep-seated honesty that won for him the confidence and the affection of those who knew him. He thought of learning the blacksmith's trade, and even after he had committed himself to being a lawyer he thought he might perhaps do better as a carpenter. Several times he was defeated when he asked the favor of the people at the polls, but after each defeat he was stronger as a man and more popular with the voters.



Woman's Interests

Canning Peas.

Few vegetables are so difficult to can successfully as peas. Special care should be used throughout, and quick work is essential from the time the peas are picked until the filled jars are in the canner.

Fresh, young peas are the best for canning. Gather them in the early morning and have everything in readiness so the peas may be canned as quickly as possible after shelling.

Jars and tops should be in the boiling water for fifteen minutes before using. Rubbers should be in readiness in a solution combining one teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda and one quart of hot water. The water in the canner should be heating.

Shell and sort the peas according to size and maturity. Do not attempt to can ripe peas and young peas in the same jar. Place the peas in a cheese-cloth or wire basket and blanch in a soda bath (one teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda in one gallon of hot water).

Blanch according to size and age until tender. Very young, tender peas will require only a minute or two; twenty minutes may be needed to make the very old peas tender. When done, remove from the blanching water, drain well and pack quickly in the previously boiled jars.

Pack the peas to within one-half inch of the top of the jar. Put one-third of a level teaspoonful of salt and, if desired, two-thirds of a level teaspoonful of sugar in each quart jar for seasoning. Fill the jar with hot water and use a wooden paddle or a knife to remove bubbles. Partially seal the jar.

Quart jars of peas may be processed in a steam-pressure cooker for forty-five minutes under ten pounds pressure. Seal immediately on removal from the cooker. If the intermittent process is used, boil the jars for one hour on each of three successive days. Remove and seal tightly at the end of each processing period. Loosen covers each time before processing. For very young peas, forty-five minutes each day will be sufficient.

Where only one period of boiling is used, boil the partially sealed jars steadily for three hours in a hot-water bath.

With either procedure, be sure the water is boiling hard before beginning to count time. When the steam-pressure cooker is employed, live steam should be escaping from the pet-cock before beginning to count the time needed for processing.

When processing is finished, cool the jars, test for leaks, and store in a cool, dry place. Hermetic sealing jars can not be used with the fractional or intermittent sterilization.

Curiosity.

A child learns by asking questions. Men and women learn in the same way. Curiosity is the mother of knowledge. Sometimes a child's curiosity is repressed, silenced, much to the detriment of its mental development. "Don't ask too many questions," is the frequent injunction of parents to the child whose mind is being subjected to the impact of stimulating forces from every direction, and to whom questions are just as inevitable as the sparks which shower from the white-hot iron under the blacksmith's hammer. An idiot, child or man, asks no questions. It is the awakened intelligence which asks—What? Why? How? Whence? Whither? and runs through the whole gamut of interrogations. In maturer life we become more discriminating regarding the questions we ask, some we recognize as foolish or unwise, but all through our days, curiosity is largely the measure of our intelligence. Many of our questions are not formulated into words, but every time we consult a dictionary or encyclopedia; every time we pick up a newspaper or a book; every time we turn an introspective eye upon our own minds, or challenge the facts of the world about us; every investigation into the nature, the origin, the reasons for the conditions, the possibilities, the probabilities, the consequences, and so on and on, of anything and everything, we are asking questions; and just as these questions are asked and answered, and as the scope of these investigations progresses, broadens, deepens, so does the field of our knowledge become more extensive.

How Threshers Are Fed at Harmony Corners.

The community known as "Harmony Corners" lives up to its happy title, and the slogan "A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together" was adopted early in the history of the village.

First of all, Harmony Corner folks raised their church building so that a good cement could be built under it, and planned for parlors such as some town churches have. The men did much of the work, and the women raised the money needed to equip a dining room. They bought plated silver, most of the dishes were donated, and the men built the tables and benches, so that it was not long before they had enough furnishings with which to make a modest start.

The first summer the women decided to serve dinners to the threshing crews and found that they could serve

all crews employed within a radius of five miles. They fixed their prices so that they could make a profit of ten per cent. The men quit at noon and went back and forth in automobiles. They could reach the church in fifteen minutes, dinner was always ready, and there was time enough in which to wash up, eat and return to work. The plan is wholly successful and the women find it much easier than serving the meals in their own homes.

Once a month during the winter the women serve dinner to the farmer's club which holds its meetings in the front part of the basement. After dinner is eaten and cleared away all enjoy a social hour. Harmony Corners also has a woman's club which meets to discuss household topics of interest. The members exchange recipes, dress patterns, crochet patterns and magazines.

In the spring, one woman raises cabbage plants in her hotbed, another raises peppers, others raise tomato plants, pansy plants, asters or snapdragons. Later they exchange plants. This method gives every one a chance to indulge in a hobby, and yet make a fair exchange of the results of her time and efforts.

And best of all, what Harmony has done any community can do with the same effort, and with the same assurance of pleasurable reward.—E. L. R.

Feared He Might Be Overlooked.

He was lunching in a downtown restaurant after the noonday rush was over, and being the only diner thought that he would have quick service. A half hour elapsed and still no sign of food. He watched the clock, and when the hands pointed to 3 o'clock he could stand it no longer. "Waiter," he called, "what time does this place close?" "We are open until midnight," the waiter replied. In a voice of much concern the diner then asked: "Will you be careful not to lock me in?"

Canada is larger in area than the United States, including Alaska, by 111,992 square miles (Canada, 3,729,665; United States and Alaska, 3,617,673).

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT
Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
C. J. CLIFF TORONTO

The Beauty of The Lily
can be yours. Its wonderfully pure, soft, pearly white appearance, free from all blemishes, will be comparable to the perfect beauty of your skin and complexion if you will use

Gouraud's Oriental Cream
PERFECT HOPKINS & SON



Mother's Preserving-Time Helpers

IMPERIAL Parowax is Mother's best preserving time helper. It saves her time and labor and guarantees the luscious natural flavor of her preserves—a perfect air-tight, safe and sanitary seal.

IMPERIAL Parowax

—a pure refined white wax, free from odors, colors and all impurities. No chemicals or acids. The safe method to preserve fruit dainties.

In the laundry it saves time, labor and wear and tear of fine clothes. It loosens the dirt, bleaches the clothes, and adds lustre to ironing.

Sold by good dealers everywhere.

"MADE IN CANADA"

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED
Power Heat Light Lubrication
Branches in all Cities

WE WISH To Announce

Our Eleventh Annual Show to be held at Union Stock Yards, Toronto, December 9th and 10th, 1920.

Toronto Fat Stock Show

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
Kingston, Ont.
ARTS
Part of the Arts course may be covered by correspondence.
SCHOOL OF COMMERCE
BANKING
MEDICINE EDUCATION
Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical ENGINEERING
SUMMER SCHOOL NAVIGATION SCHOOL
July and August December to April
ALICE KING, Acting Registrar

Canada's percentage of population: Rural, 55; urban, 45. United States, 21 and 79.

Canada is Britain's largest overseas Dominion.



Bob Long Says:—

"My overalls and shirts are really and comfortably made, and made especially for farmers. I regard them with the idea that you might want to stretch your arms and legs occasionally."

BOB LONG GLOVES

will outwear any other make of gloves on the market, because they are made by skilled workmen from the strongest glove leather obtainable.

Insist on getting Bob Long Brands from your dealer—they will save you money

R. G. LONG & Co., Limited
Winipeg TORONTO Montreal

BOB LONG BRANDS
Known from Coast to Coast



What the Wood Elf Did.

A muskrat had just finished some work at the edge of a small lake lying in the centre of a deep woods. He wished to dry his fur, so he found a sunny spot between two trees and stretched out. After resting a bit and finding that his fur did not dry fast enough to suit him, he stood on his hind legs and rubbed his back with his paws, the while saying to himself, "Whee, this is good!"

The muskrat was watching some hawks soaring above the trees, and wondering how it would feel to be able to fly, when, of a sudden, something made him cry out and he clapped his paws to his sides. He looked this way and that, without seeing anybody to speak of, and while he was doing this, a second hurt made him yell, "Ouch! Ouch!" and then something struck one of the trees with a snap, and the muskrat saw a small quill sticking in the bark. He felt his side and pulled therefrom a quill exactly like the one in the tree.

"Is somebody shooting me?" Mr. Muskrat asked.

"No," was the answer that came from behind a bush, followed by a laugh, "but if you get in the way you get hit."

Mr. Muskrat dropped to all fours and walked to the spot whence came the voice, and discovered a little animal squatting there.

"So it is you, eh, pig!" cried the muskrat. "I might have known it. Give you nothing better to do than to shoot your arrows at a respectable muskrat, who works for a living and means well all the time?"

"I was shooting at a wasp, who tried to sting me," was the answer. "He hit on the side of the tree, yonder, and I nearly got him. You managed to stop my best shot. By the way, rat, I wish to tell you that I am no pig."

"And I am no rat!" growled the elf.

"You look like one," said the first, "and that is more than you can say about me—I do not look like a pig." "You do not, but your name is porcupine, and that word is nearly half 'pig,'" the muskrat insisted. "If I am a muskrat, that's no reason for calling me a rat. Rats cannot swim, and I can!"

"And pigs cannot shoot quills," sneered the porcupine, bristling up and looking fierce.

"That's very true," Mr. Muskrat agreed, "and it is also true that we two have no business sitting here quarrelling. While I dry my fur, I wish you'd tell me how you fellows happened to get your arrows."

"Now, nobody believes that a porcupine can shoot his quills, and he can't. He often loses some of them, however, when he runs through brush and bramble or gets into an argument with a foe. Sometimes quills become loose enough to fall off. The particular porcupine that is mentioned in this tale sure enough shot his quills, but he did it about as anybody else would have shot the same quills. He got the quills from a brush heap through which he had walked a few moments before, and by sticking a small splinter of wood into the openings managed to fashion very good arrows, which he threw at the wasp."

Mr. Porcupine was very willing, after shying another arrow at the wasp, to tell the muskrat all about himself. Said he, beginning his tale: "Well, once, long, long ago, porcupines really did have a skin like that of a pig—smooth, with little hair on it. They were not very good fighters, and could but poorly defend themselves when attacked. They were very industrious and worked all the time. While other animals loafed, the porcupines kept at their duties, laying in supplies of food."

"One day a lot of skunks, too lazy to gather their own stores, came to the porcupines and demanded food. They knew they would be refused, and that is exactly what they wished; for, upon being refused, they set out to take what they desired, robbing the porcupines to the last bit of food in their homes."

"Well, the season was growing late and the luckless porcupines saw fa-

mine in sight for themselves, if they did not hurry. They bewailed their sad plight, but set out to work faster than ever, only to be robbed once more by the skunks, who had no shame at all.

"The porcupines reported their loss to the elf of the woods, and he, very angry, called all the skunks to him, accusing them of being thieves."

"We were not within a mile of the porcupines' homes!" the skunks fibbed. "My," said one, "we wouldn't steal a breath of air, even!" The skunk who told this fib crossed his paws over his heart and rolled his eyes as he spoke.

"The elf knew, of course. Everybody knows that the wood elf, who looks after all of us, is wise."

"The elf sat on a weed and rocked himself a while, deep in thought, and then he bade the porcupines go home, telling them that on their way they were to pause at a pool which they all knew, gaze into its waters, and say, as they did so:

"This magic pool we're told to scan, To try to find out, if we can, How porcupines may save their food That they have gathered in the wood."

"As the animals repeated the words, many voices cried, 'Sure!' and a band of skunks rushed upon them, driving them away."

"The skunks waited until the porcupines reached home, and then they ran to commit another robbery. As they approached the spot they found a lot of green weeds growing there that they had not seen before. They cared little about a few weeds, however, so they pushed through these, but before they cleared the weeds every skunk cried out with pain and turned tail to get away. To the river they ran and into the water and mud they plunged."

"What happened?" Mr. Muskrat inquired, interrupting the porcupine's tale.

"Why, the elf of the woods caused the first nettles of the world to grow near the home of the porcupines—that's all. The skunks thought that the weeds had wasps on them, and that they were stung by the insects."

"The porcupines laughed and were happy, for they felt that they would be bothered no more. Mr. Muskrat, what do you think the skunks did? They met, at the river, a big turtle, to whom they told about being stung by bees and wasps in the weeds. The turtle did not know that the skunks were on a thieving trip when they were hurt, so he offered to go with them to investigate."

"Well, that very night the porcupines were called from their beds to give up their food. The turtle, thinking it fun to run through the nettles, trampled them down so the skunks could get through. Of course, the turtle, having a hard shell, was not stung."

"The skunks held clamshells in front of their faces, as they came, to make sure that no flying bit of nettle would strike them, and in this manner they dashed against their helpless victims."

"Later the elf came to see how matters stood, and he was told of the latest mischief of the skunks. He said nothing, but he rounded up the skunks, who still denied being thieves, but even as they spoke they licked their chops, which were covered with bits of stolen food."

"If you did not steal the porcupines' food, you are not to blame for their troubles," said the elf, "so go about your business, but have a care!" The skunks vowed that they could not steal the food of the dear porcupines, wept tears of sorrow because they were accused, and then went slowly away, the wood elf watching them out of the corners of his eyes."

"The elf called the porcupines to him. Said he, 'When you leave me, pass the pool again, but all you need do is to look into it and say, "Elf!"'

"The animals did as they were told, and when they arrived at their homes they found that they no longer had smooth skin with few hairs on it, but that they had many stickers—quills—and that they could make these bristle up and even shoot when they wished. The porcupines laughed, for they saw at once that they could take care of themselves against any thieves who might come."

"Ha, ha! Ho, ho!" laughed the story-teller, and he kept on laughing so hard that he couldn't go on with his tale, and Mr. Muskrat, impatient, begged to hear the rest.

"The skunks came again," continued the porcupine. "They carried the clamshells in front of them, as before, and therefore they could not see ahead. They did not know that the porcupines were lined up in front of their homes, ready to give battle."

"Who—ee!" yelled the skunks, as they ran.

"We see!" answered the porcupines, shooting thousands of quills at the thieves. The quills peppered the skunks, who cried loudly that they were being murdered. They dropped the clamshells in their haste to get away from there, and as they did so the quills struck them in the face, on their sides, backs, tails—in fact, the quills struck them just where the elf wished them to strike, as I will show you in a moment."

"With the porcupines laughing and making all manner of fun of them, the skunks ran, glad enough of the chance to escape. They sought to hide in a little cave near the river, where they always kept their food; but just as they were about to enter the cave the elf of the woods faced them. He waved a hand toward the guilty animals, frowned, stamped his foot, and cried in a voice loud enough to be heard a mile distant: 'Thieves! Fibbers! Sneaks! You have your just dues! How does it feel to have stickers all over your bodies?'

"Dear Elf," the skunks moaned, 'we were playing with some rabbits in the woods and ran into a patch of sand bars. When we tried to scrape them off by running through the weeds, the burs fell off, but the stickers remained.'"

"Are you sure," the elf asked, "that you are so honest?"

"Honest!" "The wood elf then told the skunks that he was sorry he accused them of stealing, and bade them follow him. He took them to the vicinity of the porcupines' homes, telling them to help themselves to food again. Of course, the skunks were afraid now, and they cowered before the elf, claiming that they had eaten so much dinner a while back that they could not possibly eat any more. 'We were such pigs at dinner!' the leader vowed."

"Since you are so honest," the elf declared, 'I wish to show you to all living things in these woods. Come, please, for I wish to have you tell everybody about what good fellows you are.'

"The elf blew a sharp blast through his teeth, and at once all the porcupines came on the run. There also came thousands of birds, rabbits, squirrels, badgers, frogs, toads, etc., and when these were lined up in crowds under the trees the elf announced that he was about to present to them some very fine inhabitants of the woods and meadows. 'You have all seen these,' said the elf, 'but you have never seen them as you will now behold them.'"

"The elf roared in a terrible voice, 'Skunks! Thieves! Sneaks!' and at once every skunk stepped forward. They did not wish to come, but they seemed to have no control of their feet, which made them do as the elf demanded."

"Shamefaced the skunks stood, all covered with quills which the porcupines had shot into their bodies."

"These fellows," exclaimed the elf, 'stood to me after they robbed the porcupines. They say that sandbars got into their fur.'

"None of the birds or animals ever saw porcupine stickers before, and they nodded their heads, believing that the stickers were really those of the sandbars."

"Well, the elf made the skunks pull the stickers out of one another's bodies, and when this task was finished he stood them all in rows against trees, their faces hidden in their paws and their backs to the crowd. At a given signal the porcupines shot quills at the skunks, and each time that a quill struck, the skunk cried aloud. This was kept up for a while, and the skunks begged to be allowed to go on their way. They told the elf that if they had to remain standing as they were very much longer they would turn gray with pain and worry."

"Give them the chance!" Let them worry and turn gray," the elf said, motioning to the porcupines, who again began shooting quills. They shot rows of stickers into both sides of each culprit, along the back of each, from the tip of the tail to the tip of the nose. Each time now that the quills struck, everybody noticed that the fur of the skunk turned white, and every one of them was striped."

"At last the elf cried 'Go!' and the robbers hurried away, glad to escape with their lives."

"Hereafter," declared the wood elf to everybody, 'when you behold a skunk, you will find that he has a set of stripes on his body. When you see these stripes you will know that you look upon an animal who cannot be trusted. If any one of you ever have a desire to turn robber and try to steal the food of the porcupines, who are industrious and deserving, remember that they have plenty of stickers.'"

"Nobody but a turtle could rob the porcupines," a bird remarked. 'I am a turtle dove, but I hope none of you will think that I'd try to be a thief.' "There was a kerplunk in the water of the river just then, and the elf, laughing, explained that a turtle had heard the words of the dove and dropped off a log into the stream, thinking that someone was calling him a robber."

Thus ended the porcupine's tale.

"That's quite a story!" the muskrat

Saving Armenian Children From the Turk

Psychologists and alienists would have a great field for experiment in Armenia. Of the hundreds of thousands of children who have been taken from their homes and held as prisoners in Turkish harems and orphanages most of them have entirely forgotten their past, and those who remember are in such mortal fear of the Turks that they will not confess their nationality unless put through a stringent "third degree" examination.

As the Armenian children are not to be distinguished in appearance or speech from the Turkish children, and as the Turks will of course give no assistance in the matter of identification it rests entirely with the American or British agents who visit the Turkish orphanages to discover them. To accomplish this various devices are resorted to.

The first and most obvious one is to speak to the children in the Armenian tongue. The Armenian children will frequently recognize the familiar sounds and intonations and give some evidence of interest, while the Turkish children remain indifferent. The recital of the names of Armenian towns and villages will arouse some

musings, touching one of his companion's quills with a paw.

And then, Mr. Porcupine, to show his skill, picked up a few more of his loose quills that were stuffed with bits of wood, and cast them into the side of a tree.

"Is that the way you do it?" cried the muskrat, much astonished.

"That's the only way a porcupine can shoot his quills now," was the answer. "In the old days porcupines may have had another method, and, according to the story that I have just told you, I guess they did. I have related my tale just as it has been handed down in our family for many years, so I am not at liberty to change it myself."

"Oh!" granted Mr. Muskrat, thinking deeply, the while combing the fur on his sides with his paws.

The Thinker

Back of the beating hammer

By which the steel is wrought.

Back of the Workshop's clamor

The seeker may find the Thought.

The Thought that is ever master

Of iron and steam and steel.

That rises above disaster

And tramples it under heel.

The drudge may fret and tinker

Or labor with lusty blows.

But back of him stands the Thinker,

The clear-eyed man who knows.

Back of the motors humming

Back of the belts that sing.

Back of the hammers drumming

Back of the cranes that swing.

There is the eye which scans them.

Watching through stress and strain.

There is the mind which plans them.

Back of the Brawn, the Brain!

Might of the roaring boiler.

Force of the engine's thrust.

Strength of the sweating toiler.

Greatly in these we trust.

But back of them stands the schemer.

The Thinker who drives things through.

Back of the Job—the Dreamer.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

Who's making the dream come true.

of them where the mere speaking of the language fails.

If such methods are not at once successful the relief workers bring certain household utensils peculiar to Armenian homes and place them about the room in which the children are sitting. These exhibitions are often greeted with a startled cry from one or more of the little orphans. A boy will rush up and touch the object fondly, caressing it as if it were an old friend, struggling desperately to recall the circumstances under which he had seen it before. While this will not at once bring back to him a distinct recollection of his home and early environment it will furnish the necessary clue to his identity.

Sometimes the singing of an old Armenian lullaby or the reciting of one of Armenia's "Mother Goose" rhymes will awaken a chord of memory. The effect of this combination of sound and rhythm which was dropped into their ears day after day in their earliest infancy will find some groove in their childish brains which even the horrors of the succeeding years have not obliterated.

But with the boys and girls who know that they are Armenian, yet

stubbornly cling to the assertion that they are Turks, terrified by the oft repeated maxim, "Every one kills an Armenian," the problem of weeding out is much more difficult.

In these cases there are two devices that will bring results. One is to call the child by a familiar Armenian name or term of affection, one which will recall to him the days when he was at home with his mother. It is a very strong willed young man or woman whose reserve will not break down at this. The other is to make the sign of the cross. No Armenian child who has been brought up in a Christian household but will show by some expression or movement that this symbolic action has registered.

Yet despite all the efforts made there are still many Armenian children who are being held in Turkish homes and orphanages because the methods employed by the relief workers have failed to bring about their recollection or confession.

The rescue of the children from the Turkish harems and institutions is one of the primary aims of the Near East Relief, which is now housing and feeding and caring for 50,000 orphans and feeding 60,000 more.

Victory Under Divine Guidance

It may be that the Lord will work for us; for there is no restraint to the Lord to save by many or by few.—I Sam. 14, 6.

It was a personal and daring victory. Generally in life there must be a united attack, for in union is strength. But there are times when individual efforts count for much and arouse the people to united action. And this brave deed of Jonathan, Saul's son, has always and rightly stood for an example of splendid courage and faith. The Philistines, Israel's old-time enemy, were on the warpath. Saul had been disobedient and incurred the wrath of Samuel (I Sam. 13:8-14). The people were poorly armed and few in number, and it looked as if they were to be defeated. And then Jonathan arose and went out, trusting in the Lord, and victory followed. How often in the darkest hour God calls some man to the front to be a deliverer! The Bible has many instances and so has secular history, and we call them the heroes of the ages. Indeed, as we study humanity we mark the general helplessness of the masses. They can make a great noise, they can destroy and pull down, but they are powerless to create or build up until some leader comes forward and by his courage and intelligence and character inspires and instructs the awing crowd. Matthew Arnold, son of the great master of Rugby, writing on the Rugby Chapel, expresses this work of great men as he remembers his revered father and his power as a leader and guide. And Arnold of Rugby becomes a type of the fine noble and God-called men of the world's history.

"Then, in such hour of need—Of your fainting, dispirited race, Ye, like angels, appear, Radiant with ardor divine! Beacons of hope, ye appear! Lingering is not in your heart. Weakness is not in your word, Weariness is not on your brow. Ye alight in our van! At your voice Panic, despair, flee away. Ye move through the ranks, recall The stragglers, refresh the outworn, Praise, re-inspire the brave! Ofter, courage, return. Eyes rekindling and prayers Follow your steps as ye go!"

I love to read this poem, making the leader the divine Christ, for He came, and now the "fainting, dispirited race" has taken courage and follows after Him.

Daring Leaders Needed Now.

Jonathan could not stand delay. Saul was waiting. Jonathan was impatient, and at times impatience is a virtue. It would have been the part of calm judgment, perhaps, to have reasoned a little bit and calculated the risk and cost. But delay in certain issues may be fatal. Like the Balclava Six Hundred in Tennyson's poem:

"Their not to make reply, Their not to reason why!"

To-day we need in civic and religious life something of the daring with which our Canadian boys rushed forward in France. Leaders have to go alone at times, but they are followed through the centuries by thousands whom they have inspired.

We must not confound bravery with wildness or crudeness of character. Jonathan was gentle and loving as a woman. All big men are like that. There is in courage always something of the Christ, the divine Hero of Heaven and earth. As we read how this son of Saul watched for the assurance of God's will, we know that his "sword was bathed in Heaven." Oh, the strength that comes to us when we are consecrated to God's service and go forth in the name of Christ to fight against evil or to preach the truth!

We must not forget the loyalty of the armor bearer. Mr. Bliss's dear old hymn, "Only an Armor Bearer," is founded on this incident, and it has cheered on many a worker. "Surely the Captain may depend on me!" How we love the ring of that chorus! How we may not all take the lead, but we can follow Christ and in our zeal fulfill

as He bids us, His task of saving the world.

The Christian's Motto.

Notice the difficulties facing these two men. There were only two of them to meet a crowd of Philistines; but the Lord saveth not by multitudes, but by spirit and love and faith. "I am only one; but I am one." The Christ is always with us. "My Lord and I"—that is the Christian's motto. Then they had to pass between two sharp rocks, Bozes and Seneh, and these may represent hard things that frighten us. Criticism and danger they have been called. So many are ready to warn and advise and hold back the zealous. And the dangers are magnified, as they talk, a thousandfold. It would be easy to do something if only people would let us alone and not be so ready with suggestions. Like the sidelines of a ball game, where men who could not hit a ball to save their lives, stand and advise the players, so well-meaning folk hinder the life-workers and make the struggle harder. Why not cheer them on and let them know that prayers and hopes are hovering over them! Yet these old rocks, Bozes and Senah, are always standing and we must go between them or climb over them to get to the enemy. I like the way Jonathan used these rocks as a means to help. True victory is not in destroying obstacles, but in making them serve us. I am a victor when I make stepping stones of my dead self whereby to mount higher. What a splendid thing it is to use handicap! I know a minister, for whom I have the greatest admiration, because, while he has many personal restrictions to overcome, he uses them to forward his work, and he is most successful. Do not hold back from work because you think you are not wise enough or strong enough or good enough. God wants you as you are and He will see that you are made ready.

Life, after all, is strangely individual. Empires and nations are great in their power; and if they urge righteousness they will prosper. But the richness of living comes through the personal struggle, the effort to please God, the prayer and the work which take the man's heart and soul and consecrate them to loving service. We love the Church. But the Church is right only as the members, each one before God, are right. To be brave, to go forth to fight the evil and to comfort and cheer the oppressed, and to press forward the banner of righteousness, and all in the name and for the love of the dear Christ—that, after all, is the joy of living and will bring at last the Master's "Well done!"—Rev. F. W. Tomkins.

Mummy of Rameses in Cairo.

The mummy of the celebrated Egyptian king, Rameses II., reposes in the Egyptian museum in Cairo. His mummy was first interred at Biban-el-Muluk; was subsequently concealed from grave robbers in the shaft at Deir-el-Babri, where it was found in 1881 and later removed to the museum mentioned.

Buy Thrift Stamps.

Discontent.

The splendid discontent of God With chaos made the world. Set suns in place, and filled all space With stars that shone and whirled.

"If ages had been content with tails, No thing of higher shape Had come to birth, the king of earth To-day would be an ape."

And from the discontent of man The world's best product springs. Then feed the flame—(from God it came)— Until you mount on wings.

—Ellis Wheeler Wilcox.

A Vision of the Future

For I dipt into the future, far as human eye could see, Saw the Vision of the world, and all the wonder that would be; Saw the heavens fill with commerce, argosies of magic sails, Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly bales; Heard the heavens fill with shouting, and there rained a ghastly dew

From the nation's airy navies grappling in the central blue; Far along the world-wide whisper of the south wind rushing warm, Till the war-drums throbbed no longer, and the battle-flags were furled

In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the world. There the common sense of man shall hold a fretful realm in awe, And the kindly earth shall slumber, lapped in universal law.

—From Tennyson's famous poem, "Locksley Hall," written about eighty years ago, soon after the great post had seen the first railroad. Part of the poet's vision has been realized in these days of ours when wonder ships sail the skies. Perhaps a further realization of the vision will come to pass in the not-distant future.

Prayer for a Little Home.

God, send us a little home,

To come back to when we roam—

Low walls, and fluted-tilles,

White windows, a view for miles.

Red firelight and deep chairs,

Small white beds upstairs—

Great talk in little nooks,

Dim colors, rows of books,

One picture on each wall,

Not many things at all.

God, send us a little ground,

Tall trees standing round;

Overhead, Thy stars, O God,

Homely flowers in brown sod,

God, bless, when winds blow,

Our home, and all we know.

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."

J. L. MEIKLE & CO.
White Front.

The Purchasing Value of To-day's Dollar

must necessarily increase when commodity prices decline. It is therefore in your interest to save every dollar possible when prices are high.

When the prices of commodities do settle down to lower levels your money will not only have greater purchasing power, but you will have the interest which has accumulated in the meantime if you deposit your savings to-day in the savings department of

10

Bank of Nova Scotia

Full-up Capital \$ 6,700,000
Reserve " 18,000,000
Resources " 220,000,000

J. R. Parris,
Manager, LACHUTE



CANADIAN PACIFIC Rail or Steamship

Passages booked,
Passports 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 \$1 00 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.

They're Waiting For You--



Those things you overlooked on your shopping list yesterday and many more beside.

Come in, we are always glad to serve you promptly. Our prices are commensurate with the excellent line of goods which we carry.

Remember, your always welcome. If you have any suggestions, they are welcome too.

For Summer Frocks of distinction get the June number of The Designer and The Woman's Magazine.

Ladies' Voile Clouses and Coloured Middies from \$2 00 to \$11 75. (No. Tax.)

Agents for Philips Military Soles & Heels for Men.

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. Beattys 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 bay wire. Overalls and Smocks, Heavy Boots. All best quality and lowest prices.

Buggies, Rugs, Whips 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 Waggons 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.

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 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 *Dr. H. H. Mitchell*

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1920.

NO. 24

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

Phone your orders for Icream Cream Bricks, or Ice Cream in Bulk in any quantity to R. Giles' Ice Cream Parlors. The phone is 162 r-2. Try it, It's Good.

Mrs. Wilfred Duchesneau has leased the property of Dr. Alexander which she has opened as an up to date boarding house, also accommodation for travellers, tourists and anyone needing meals. Good comfortable home. Apply on the premises.

If you want a nice Box of Chocolates you can get a Fine Assortment at the "Coco Corner" Store on Main Street, opposite Wm. Banford's Store.

Those lovely wash gingham! and only 40th, per yard. W. Banford & Son.

Light and dark coloured Violes, in great variety of patterns, these make cool and pretty dresses for summer.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A table piano in good condition. No reasonable offer refused. Apply to B. E. Smith, Lachute, or Phone 116 r-1-3.

Boys' Suits at modest prices considering. W. BANFORD & SON.

REMOVAL.—Chas. Calder & Co., beg to advise their customers that they have moved their office to the Court House building, first door on the right.

CANOE FOR SALE.—In good condition, cheap Apply to Watchman Office.

Men's boots, heaps of them, none over \$9.00 and so none taxable. Plenty under that price.

W. BANFORD & SON.

HOUSES FOR SALE.—At Brownsburg Two Properties for sale, well situated. Terms to suit purchaser. For particulars apply to Geo. Duquette, 45 Ste. Clotilde St., Montreal.

Men's suits we have large stock of. Come and get one while the prices are low. W. BANFORD & SON.

Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes all sizes. W. BANFORD & SON.

FLOUR, FLOUR, FLOUR.—We have the famous Maple Leaf flour Cream of the West is the best. Also B. C. Red Cedar Shingles. All cheap for cash. J. D. Campbell.

W. D. STAVELEY C. D. HADLEY
B.S.C. Q.L.S. AMIC. B.Sc. O.E.

STAVELEY & HADLEY.

Engineers, Surveyors, and
Draughtsmen.

Room 604,

285 Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Alfred Miller is spending his holidays in Gaspé.

Miss Phyllis Potter, of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. Jno. Paul this week.

Mrs. Floyd, of Verdun, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Simon this week.

Miss Hallodey, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Deacon this week.

Miss L. Fulton, of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Myrtle Berry this week.

Mrs. Chas. McPhail, of Passett, is the guest of Mrs. A. McPaul for a few days.

Mrs. Scott and daughter, of Hancock, N. Y., are guests of Mrs. McBurney this week.

Mr. Carl Fraser, of Ottawa, is spending this week with his mother, Mrs. K. Fraser.

Miss Nellie Hills, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Clunie sr. for a few days this week.

Misses Jean and Elsie Cooke, of Montreal, are spending a few weeks visiting in Dunany.

Mr. and Mrs. Crabbe, of Ottawa, are guests of the Rev. and Mrs. Adamson this week.

Mr. Thos. Boa, of Montreal, is spending this week visiting friends in Lachute and vicinity.

Miss Violet Kennedy, of Montreal spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. Archie McPaul.

Mrs. Massie and son, of Montreal, are guests this week of Mrs. Jas. McPaul at Lake Louise.

Mrs. J. Cleland and son Harold, of Hawkesbury spent the week-end in town visiting friends.

Mrs. Geo. Nicholls, of Cushing, spent a few days this week the guest of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

Miss Edith Walker and Mr. H. Garrow, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Fred Roberts.

Miss Cook, of New York, was the guest of her nieces, the Misses Hansen, for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Geo. McIntosh and daughter Audrey, of St. Agathe, are guests of Mrs. R. E. Carner this week.

Mr. Dumouchel and daughters returned this week from a pleasant trip to New York and other points.

Mrs. Lachlan D. Smith, of Cushing, is spending the week in Montreal visiting her mother and friends.

Miss Myrtle Bradford, of Montreal, has returned home after spending a pleasant vacation with Mrs. L. D. Smith.

Mrs. Johnston Smith has returned home after spending a couple of weeks visiting friends in Cornwall, Ont.

Baptist Services will be held as follows.—July 25th, Dalesville 11 a.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m., Lachute 7 p.m.

Mr. Miles Walker and son Harold, of Quebec, are guests of his brother, Mr. Wilbur Walker for a couple of weeks.

Rev. and Mrs. Robins who have been the guests of Mrs. A. M. Campbell, returned to Bannockburn on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Vallean, of Ottawa. Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Houston and son Bobbie are spending a few weeks at Lake Louise.

Miss Evelyn Campbell, of Ottawa, and Mr. Phillip Campbell, of Chatham, Ont., were visiting friends in town this week.

Rev. D. T. I. Forsythe, of Lakeside, has been spending some days with his mother and sister in the home of Mr. R. Hodge.

Messrs. Elliott and Frappier, and the Misses Dadds and Kelly, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. N. Robinson this week.

Miss M. Agnes Hodge of St. Johnsbury, Vt., is at the present time spending her vacation at the home of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCrea, of Montreal, who have been the guests of Mrs. Henry McCrea returned home after a pleasant visit.

Mrs. Irvine and Miss Grace Marshall, of Montreal, and Mr. Wm. Hume, of Russell, Ont., were week-end guests of Mrs. Jas. McKimmie.

Miss Lena Morrison, Miss Margaret Hills and Miss Mima Morrison and Miss M. Walker, of Rockland, spent the week-end at Chateaugay.

Mrs. J. H. McPaul, Mrs. McGregor and Mrs. vva McPaul were in Ottawa this week attending the funeral of their aunt, the late Mrs. Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hale and sons are occupying their summer home at Lake Louise, Miss Cottingham of Lake Louise, was their week-end guest.

Mr. Walker, of the Molsons Bank Staff, is in town, during the absence of Mr. Houston, who is spending his holidays, with his family at Lake Louise.

Mr. Robt. C. Boa and Mr. Henry Gonler, of Newark, N.Y., motored to Montreal last week and were the guests of Mr. Andrew Boa, Maple Hill, View Farm.

Mrs. David Forsythe and daughter Birdie of Montreal, have been spending some weeks in the home of her sister, Mrs. Richard Hodge, also Mr. D. Forsythe during week ends.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy, of Ottawa, is in town for a few days this week.

Church of England services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, July 25th as follows:—St. Simon's Church, Lachute. A memorial service for the late Eliza Comby in connection with the regular morning service at 11 o'clock. No afternoon service at Lachute. Service at Brownsburg 7 p.m.

Union Services, Sabbath, July 25th. Rev. D. T. I. Forsythe, Mr. A. T. McIntyre. Morning:—Lachute, Presbyterian Church and Upper Lachute. Afternoon: East Settlement and St. Canute. Evening: Lachute Methodist Church; Brownsburg Methodist Church and Thomas' Gore.

Charland's Drug Store is at your service for the supply of everything you need in the Drug line. Prescription promptly and carefully filled. Our ice cream parlor is most popular these days.

If you are interested in getting a good, serviceable, well-made, and finished in up-to-date style suit, just pay a visit to J. Klein's store, adjoining the Molsons Bank, and you will be agreeably surprised at the values. Read his ad. in this issue.

See Henry Lavigne's advt. in this paper for special bargains in Silk Dresses and Men's Pants and Suits.

DALESVILLE

Mr. R. McCormick spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. Andrew Neill spent Sunday visiting friends here.

Miss Alma Dixon returned home from Morris Heights on Monday last.

Mr. Homer Brady spent the week-end the guest of Mr. Thos. Morrow.

Mrs. Homer Brady and infant son returned to Montreal on Monday last.

Miss F. May, of New York, is spending her holidays with Mrs. Collins.

Mr. Russel Kennedy, of Montreal, spent the week-end at his home here.

Mrs. W. Wert and family, of Lachute, were the guests on Sunday last of Mrs. H. Morrow.

Mr. R. Kennedy and Miss Ruby Silverson visited Mrs. A. Dixon of Brownsburg on Sunday.

Miss Margaret Barker spent the week-end the guests of Mrs. A. Dixon of Brownsburg.

Misses Jessie and Annie Silverson left on Saturday for a week's visit with friends in Cookshire.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Steele, of Lachute, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Dixon on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Dixon spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dixon of Brownsburg.

Mrs. Henry Jolly and Masters Geo. and Jack Burns, of Montreal, are spending their holidays with Mrs. Jas. Bigelow.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Prophet, of Calumet, Miss Steele, of Brownsburg, and Mr. Bigelow were the guests of Mrs. Henry Dixon on Sunday last.

CUSHING

Mrs. W. Canning, Jr., spent a week recently with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Johnson and son, of Montreal, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Leroy this week.

Mrs. Curtis and daughters, of Montreal are staying at Mrs. Watson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore and the Misses Moore, of Outremont, are guests at Mrs. E. O. Kestleys.

Miss Euphemia Wiley, of Montreal, spent the early part of last week at Mrs. N. Pinkertons.

Miss Katie Whelehan, of Montreal, is spending a two weeks vacation in Cushing. Miss Eva Whelehan also spent the week-end here.

Mrs. Frank Fuller has been visiting friends in Hudson recently.

Miss Grace Fraser with her cousin Miss May Fraser, of Montreal, also Miss Mildred Douglas spent the week-end very pleasantly as guests of Miss Roberts Wilson of Grenville, at the summer residence of the latter's uncle on Calumet mountain.

Miss Florence McGillivray, of Montreal, with Mr. and Mrs. Murray and their son Allan Murray, (of the Dumb-bells "I" spent Monday here as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Nicholls.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Bryant, of Montreal West, who motored up from town to spend the week-end in St. Andrews, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Whelehan on Sunday afternoon, when Mr. J. A. Dunn also spent the week-end.

A very pleasant and successful lawn social was held at the Methodist Church here on Tuesday evening. Large quantities of ice-cream, candy, etc., were dispensed of the proceeds going to the church funds and afterwards a well-selected programme was listened to with much interest, the star of the programme being Mr. Sandy Hughes, the well-known comedian of Montreal, who delighted the audience with his Scotch songs, (Mention must also be made of an Irish song which Mr. Hughes rendered surprisingly well.) Miss Leila Cleland also contributed greatly to the pleasure of the evening by her singing and a couple of recitations by Miss Whelehan completed the programme. Miss Alice Davidson as usual was an efficient accompanist.

WASH GOODS.

We have a choice line of Voiles in pretty patterns and colours, a few Whites also. The prices are very low, from 50 cents to \$1.00 per yard.

In Check Gingham we have a good line selling at 40 cents worth 65 cents. Now we have also a large line of prints bought long ago in light and dark colours. We have some choice Navys, still.

Ladies' Costumes—we have a nice assortment in sizes and colours from \$25.00 to \$35.00.

Ladies' Summer Coats from \$12.00 to \$22.00.

Men's Clothing. We can meet all demands for sizes. We have nothing in all these subject to excise tax. Get yourself and your boys' suited now. Prices will not be lower for a long time likely.

W. BANFORD & SON LACHUTE.

Household Economy

in Material, Fuel, Time, Effort, Energy, is assured when you buy your bread and other bakery products instead of bothering and baking at home.

Our Cakes and Confectionery are made all with First Quality ingredients, and THAT COUNTS these days.

Always a Choice Assortment of rich chocolates, in bulk or boxes. Something that is sure to please you. Wedding Cakes a Specialty. Fruits in Season.

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80.

Baker & Confectioner.

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

PHONE NO. 2

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

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

Its money saved by trading with

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET. - - - LACHUTE.

THE WRISTLET WITH THE DISAPPEARING EYE

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

The Waltham

E. Jousse, Lachute.

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

Watchmaker, Jeweller all Optical.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Soils and Crops

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

The Modern Silo and Farm Management.

The silo fits in well to our average farm management. This is assuming that the owner of a silo keeps sufficient stock on the farm to warrant such an equipment, let us say ten head or more. The silo is in keeping with economic farm practice as it stands ever ready to insure a crop of forage or fodder. In times of drought, early frost or hail, what has been grown can be saved. The best use of farm-grown forage and the supply of a good and cheap ration are the principal values of the silo.

To best arrange the work of the farm so that each department can be made to turn a profit is one of the important questions of the average farm. Where silos are added to the farm buildings a change of farm management must follow. Less hay is needed, less land is required for pasture, more land must be used for corn or at least sufficient corn must be planted to fill the silo. This corn can be planted thicker than where ears alone are desired. An early maturing variety is generally to be preferred.

The filling season requires planning and this should be done ahead of time in order to secure sufficient labor. If exchange of work is desired plan to exchange with farmers who also fill silos. If this cannot be arranged for, plan to exchange work with farmers who have other rush seasons coming at earlier or later periods. In grain growing sections the threshing is a similar kind of work and is generally done after silo filling. Special work like bean threshing, clover-hulling, alfalfa threshing, grass seed threshing, fruit picking, etc., as a rule re-

quires extra help and the man with the silo can arrange to exchange so that he can have his silo filled.

"The silo is the cheapest known source of digestible carbohydrates." This is a truth well proven by many of the experiment stations and practical feeders, therefore to keep live stock and to keep it economically means the use of a silo, is such is possible, and it means that the work of the farm must be planned to accommodate this arrangement. Sufficient stock should be kept on the farm to consume the rough forages and to give a steadiness to the income and furnish work throughout the year. Where silos are filled a rotation of crops can easily be arranged as the corn designed for the silo is entirely removed and the land can be plowed in the fall and put into winter wheat, rye, or alfalfa. Where alfalfa is desired an early variety of corn should be planted and should be cut before the first of September so that the land can be quickly put in condition and planted by the first. This will give sufficient growth of the plant to warrant its living through the winter.

Where land is high it is desirable to use both a winter and summer silo. It is difficult indeed to obtain a revenue or profit from high-priced land in pasture. It does not grow sufficient forage to warrant a profit and the silo can be much more economically used, providing at least six times more feed than pasture. Arrange to have fodder designed for the silo planted close to the farm buildings, thus preventing a long haul at filling time. It is always wise to grow the bulky forage ration on the farm. If extra feed must be purchased it is cheaper to buy concentrates than rough forage.

Paint Puts Profits Into Your Pockets

There is probably no one point more neglected in the average farm home than the judicious use of paint, not only on the house and outbuildings, but also on machinery and various agricultural implements.

It is the rule rather than the exception is some sections to see houses, farm buildings and farm implements sadly in need of paint. The idea seems to be prevalent that paint is used solely for ornamental purposes, and its use is often regarded as a luxury rather than a necessity. While paint does, of course, serve to improve the appearance of property, it is far more useful for protection than for ornament.

A small amount of money and work expended in keeping houses or other farm buildings, or machinery, properly painted will add greatly to the length of their life. Paint puts profit into your pockets. Another valuable thing accomplished by painting is the improved sanitary conditions of buildings and outhouses.

Much of the work of painting can be done by the owner of the place, provided he has the time. The following pointers will help:

Staining and Varnishing.

Staining and varnishing are easily done, but I do not advise an inexperienced man to try the graining part; only an expert can do that. Graining is simply rubbing some color very thinly on a suitably prepared ground color, a mere glaze of color, then combing and wiping out to imitate the natural grain of woods. Easily said but difficult to do, unless you will be satisfied with a poor imitation.

Staining will do very well in place of graining, and the stain may be either a thin oil and turpentine stain, a water stain, or an oil stain. Better get the stain from the store, ready to apply. Paint the wood with lead paint, colored to suit the color of the stain; for oak the ground color should be a straw or buff color; for walnut or other dark wood, make the ground drab or dark buff. Cherry stain looks best over a light reddish ground. The store stain can be had prepared in varnish, and a coat of this, put on liberally, will make a fine finish. After being sandpapered lightly it may have another coat.

To stain bare wood use water stain or oil stain. Soft woods take oil and water stains best. Hard woods need some turpentine with the oil; or water stain will do for them. When you have coated the surface with the stain, at once begin wiping off the surplus, leaving almost no stain on the surface; this will bring out the grain of the wood nicely. It is wonderful what a fine effect can be had on hard pine with oil stain, colored with burnt umber for walnut or dark oak, or with raw sienna and a little burnt umber for light or medium oak.

After applying the stain, rub it off with a cloth, leaving the surface quite dry; when the stain has become dry, say next day, rub on some wax finish, which is simply wax melted in turpentine. Paint stores sell it. One coat well rubbed in will do. Rub the wax well to a polish.

If we had fireproofed the shingles on the large farmhouse we lived in some years ago we would have escaped a very bad fire which destroyed all the buildings except the huge walls. A neighbor burned a great bunch of dry hedge trimmings, and the wind carried a spark to our roof.

Publications For Farmers.

The new list of publications of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa contains titles of nearly three hundred and fifty bulletins, circulars and other pamphlets that deal with agricultural practices. These cover the whole range of agricultural and horticultural pursuits, including dairying, field crops, live stock, orchard and garden crops, poultry, insects and plant diseases, farm building construction, farm machinery and many other topics. The subjects are arranged alphabetically under general titles. Not only are the lists themselves available from the Publications Branch of the Department but any of the publications therein contained.

Buy Thrift Stamps.

Poultry

Limited feeding for young chicks during the first few days and weeks after hatching is advised by a poultry expert.

"Practice retarded or limited early feeding. Nature has provided the newly hatched chick with a 'bread basket' containing sufficient food to last from sixty to seventy-two hours. Before emerging from the shell the yolk is absorbed into the body of the chick for nourishment during the first three days of its existence. Do not feed too soon."

First day—Leave chicks in incubator and supply more pure air.

Second day—Provide sour milk in shallow pans; also feed some chick grit.

Third day—Give first solid food. This mash is suggested for one hundred chicks: One raw egg, three small handfuls of rolled oats and three small handfuls of bran. Thoroughly mix by rubbing and give four feeds—three hours apart. A dash of fine charcoal and bone meal helps.

Fourth to fourteenth day—Keep chicks hungry and active. Give two feedings of commercial chick feed, two feedings of the egg, oat and bran mixture, and one feeding of green food, sprouted oats, lettuce, etc. Supply hourly skim-milk for at least two weeks.

After second week—Simplify and cheapen the ration. Substitute the following mash: Bran, middlings, cornmeal, ground oats, equal parts by weight, and ten per cent. meat scrap. Increase the size of grain feed as the chicks grow older.

These points also should be kept in mind: A dry mash of bran, ground oats and meat scrap will prevent toe picking and other cannibalism.

Do not overfeed, prevent crowding, provide plenty of fresh water and keep them exercising.

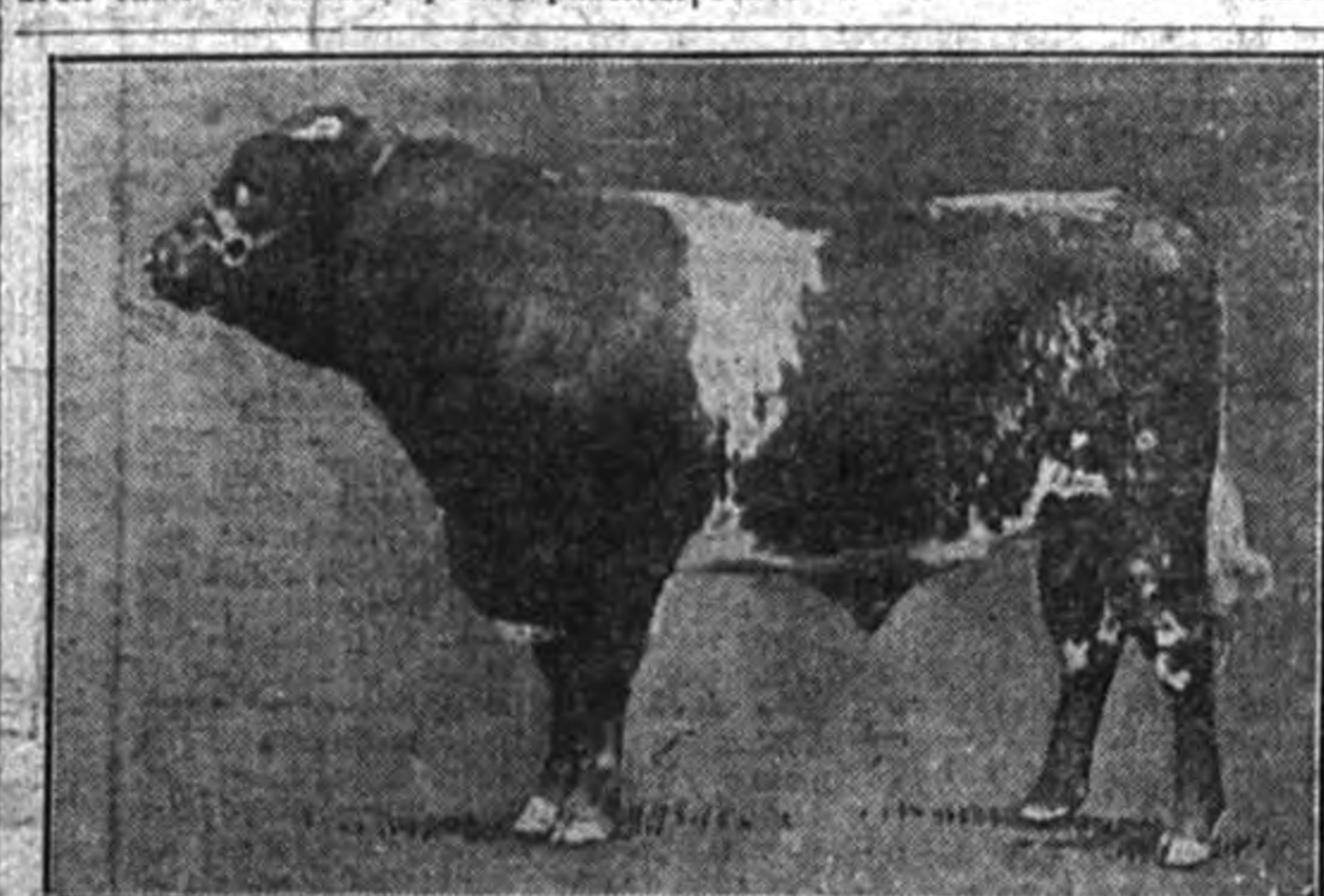
Corn Smut.

The smut of corn is well known to farmers. The smut masses which usually appear as swollen outgrowths may be found on the ears, stem or leaves. These outgrowths are sometimes quite large and make the smut very conspicuous. They are at first covered by a thin membrane, which soon breaks away and exposes the black mass of spores. The mass soon becomes powdery and the myriads of spores which each mass contains are readily blown about by the wind. It is these spores that spread the disease during the growing season and carry the smut over the winter to the next crop.

In many of the smuts, as the smuts of oats and the stinking smut or bunt of wheat, the spores get on the seed and when the seed is planted begin growing with it and attack the young seedling. Treatment with a solution of formaldehyde is effective in killing the spores on the seed and preventing infection of the young plants. In the cases of the loose smut of wheat and the loose smut of barley the spores are blown about at blossoming time and grow into the very young seed. The hot water treatment of the seed is used to kill the smut inside the seed. In the case of corn smut seed treatment of any kind has been found to be of no use, as the smut spores live over in the soil or in manure rather than in or on the seed. So the only way to control the corn smut is to prevent the smut spores getting into the soil or the manure. Not only do the spores live in the manure pile for some time, but they may actually increase rapidly in number if the conditions are favorable.

Corn smut is found in all parts of Canada where corn is grown, but is more common in Eastern Canada. Generally it is not very prevalent and the losses are not great. Where it is common, measures should be taken to prevent its spread. The smut masses should be cut out during the growing season. They should be removed before they have broken open and spread their spores. They should not be left lying where they may reach manure or refuse and be carried back to the soil but they should be gathered and burned. Rotation of crops is also valuable in preventing corn smut. The smut does not live long in the soil and will not attack any other crop, so time should be given for the smut to die out in the soil before another crop of corn is planted. Seed treatment has not been found to be of any use in corn smut.

It is easier to reform spoiled children than to reform spoiled parents.



Highest Priced Bull Ever Sold in England—Bought by Canadian. Clipper bull "Millhills Comet," sold at Millhills sale in Scotland for \$34,000. He was bought by J. J. Elliott, of Guelph, Ont.

Topics in Season.

In cleaning cisterns, pump out all the water you can get, then get down in the cistern and put a bucket or small tub under the end of pipe. Dip water into this with small vessel while some one does the pumping.

Burdock should never be allowed to seed, for the burs are carried by all that touch them. Cutting the plants off at the surface of the ground has to be done over and over and the roots are as hardy as ever. We find that just after a heavy rain they can be pulled quite easily, piled, and afterward burned.

To remove the flavor of wild garlic, bitterweed, etc., from milk, get five cents' worth of stick sulphur of your druggist; put this into the bottom of your milk pail, and milk on it. Strain your milk off and put in a cool, airy place. Wash off sulphur stick and save until next time.

Wire fences that are not grounded cause the death of many animals during thunderstorms. Fences should be grounded by running a number eight or number ten galvanized iron wire from each strand of the fence into the ground. The wire should be twisted two or three times about each strand and should reach to a depth of four or five feet into the ground. If the soil is particularly dry the wire should be sunk much deeper. Field fences should be grounded every twenty rods, and fences about barnyards and feed lots at least every ten rods.

Milking machines need special summer care. Immediately after milking, water should be drawn through the teat cups and tubes by operating the machine as if actually milking. Three pails of water should be used—first cold water, then hot water containing a dairy cleaning powder, and finally clear hot water. The cups and tubes should then be free from milk and dirt and are ready to be placed in a sterilizing solution and kept there until the next milking. Plain salt brine is a good solution; add to this chloride of lime, and you will have the very best obtainable. The metal parts of the machine, such as the pail and the head, should be washed in hot water and dried. The cups and tubes must be taken apart once a week and all parts scrubbed in hot soapy water, inside and out, with the special brushes furnished with the machine.

Keep all farm implements sheltered during the hot weather. The heat warps the wood and blisters the iron parts. If the heat cracks and twists the wood parts and peels off the paint, the machinery will soon have a ragged appearance. It will deteriorate in value very rapidly. All wagons, buggies, and implements with wooden wheels should be kept out of the sun. If allowed in the heat of the sun the tires will soon be loose and the spokes rattling. It will cost but very little to build a good shed against the barn for wagons and buggies. I have a survey which I have run nearly every day for five years, and I have not had a tire reset on this vehicle up to this date. The tires are seemingly as tight as ever, and I think the reason for this is because the survey has been kept in the shed all the time when not in use. The repairs in these five years have cost less than \$3.

One method of preparing poison for grasshoppers is to mix, by sifting, a pound of poison (either Paris green, white arsenic or crude arsenious oxide), into a bushel of screened sawdust. In a gallon of water dissolve three-fourths of a pound of salt and add one-half of a cup of molasses. Slowly pour this into the poisoned sawdust while the mixture is being stirred, after which add enough water to make a good stiff mash. This poisoned bait can safely be taken into the hands and spread broadcast. It should not be left in piles around the field but should be well scattered to prevent trouble from its being eaten by live stock. A bushel of this poison ought to cover about three acres of ground. If one salts the cattle and other stock that may be running in the field, before the poison is applied, the stock will then be less attracted to the mixture.

How to Kill Grasshoppers.

Then, too, the wife in the house may do many things that will tend in the same direction. The curtains and the shades at the windows tell their story of the thought back of them. A few pretty plants in the yard, with a flower or two in a jar on the porch; walks clean and neat, window glass free from dust, they all speak well for the beauty of heart of the one who is behind the pleasant service.

But, best of all, beauty of heart shines out and makes the home beautiful in the kindly living of those who love the farm best of all places in the world. Love counts for more than paint or any work of the hand; for love shows where the heart is, and love always makes the thing it touches radiant with beauty.

A manufacturer of perfumes in one year used the following flowers: 2,400 tons of roses, 1,750 tons of orange blossoms, 134 tons of violets, 280 tons of jasmine, 70 tons of tuberose, 15 tons of jonquils. These quantities seem enormous until you stop to realize that to make one pound of attar of roses it requires eleven tons of roses—about three million blossoms!

The Welfare of the Home

Fatherhood, a Profession

We hear a great deal of the sanctity of motherhood and of the sacred responsibilities of the mother; but who talks about the nobility of fatherhood and the wonderful privilege of being a father? One would almost suppose that children had but one parent, or that, beyond the obligation of support, a father owed nothing to his children.

As a matter of fact, just what does he owe them?

In the first place, he owes them the best possible inheritance of health and natural strength. If the fathers of the present generation had been taught, as schoolboys, that they owed their children a heritage of physical health, the present generation of children would be a far healthier, happier lot of youngsters.

And having given his children a healthy heritage, the father should share with the mother the oversight of their children's well-being. I know—as everyone else does—hosts of fathers who not only fail to take any responsibility about the children's habits, but who actually, though unconsciously, work against the mother by giving surreptitious candy, by keeping the children up late to play with them and thus make her work with them more difficult. The result is that Father is very popular, while Mother is considered "awfully fussy."

On the mental side, a child, as he grows older, looks more and more to his father. Wise is the father who takes an active interest in current events or allies himself on the side of local civic improvement, for through his example his children naturally acquire a love of good citizenship.

And on the moral and religious side, how often is Father a mere figure-head in his own family? Usually it is Mother who represents the moral law, or, if Father does take a hand, it is merely as the executor of her decreed punishment. "Wait till your

Father comes home!" is a phrase filled with terror for the small rebel.

Too often church attendance is left entirely to the women. The children see Mother start off alone for church, while Father remains at home to read his paper. The notion that church is a woman's affair is formed so naturally that, later in life, it seems an instinct.

How much children miss, how much fathers miss, by this one-sided parenthood! Happy the boy who looks up to his father as an ideal of bodily vigor, wisdom and goodness. And this does not mean that Father must stand on a pedestal. Far from it! Anyone who has read the charming letters of Theodore Roosevelt to his children sees, as in a mirror, the picture of a father utterly devoted to his children, and utterly adored in turn. Whether he is leaping from haymow to haymow in a wild game of tag, or reading aloud with his children gathered around him, he is always their chosen companion, their best friend, their greatest hero. And there are many devoted fathers! Francis E. Leupp gives us a charming picture of one of his little books, "A Day with Father."

Reversing a well-known quotation, we may say, "Happy is the father who knows his own child!" Happy because there is no more delightful study than that of the development of a child, as he progresses from infancy through childhood to youth. Happy because of the inspiration that comes from the companionship of children. Happiest of all because, in the trying times of their youth and early maturity, he will be able to understand his children. He can guide and counsel them, instead of standing helplessly by—an outsider. If only Canadian fathers would know their children, they would find them more interesting than any business in the world, and as for the children, who can measure their gain?

The Farm Beautiful.

The beauty of the farm in a large part depends on what is in the heart of the man and woman who make it their home. Beauty of thought, beauty of planning and beauty of doing cannot but make the farm home beautiful. For beauty comes from the heart where the issues of life are born. The character of the occupants may be learned from the premises quite as accurately as from association or from the printed page, and if that life be charming or sturdy these qualities will be everywhere evident.

When the thinking is right, there will be well-kept buildings, not so much because of the money invested in them, as on account of the little touches here and there that keep things looking well. A fresh coat of paint, which the farmer can put on himself in these days when we can buy fine paints all ready to spread, a weekly trimming of the yard about the house, a minute or two spent in training a few vines up the side of the porch, these are helps to the farm beautiful.

Then, too, the wife in the house may do many things that will tend in the same direction. The curtains and the shades at the windows tell their story of the thought back of them. A few pretty plants in the yard, with a flower or two in a jar on the porch; walks clean and neat, window glass free from dust, they all speak well for the beauty of heart of the one who is behind the pleasant service.

But, best of all, beauty of heart shines out and makes the home beautiful in the kindly living of those who love the farm best of all places in the world. Love counts for more than paint or any work of the hand; for love shows where the heart is, and love always makes the thing it touches radiant with beauty.

Now Is the Time To

Sell old fowls and give the youngsters room, and sell all surplus early chicks for broilers.

Kill every weed—in the garden and in the mind.

Run the grindstone by gas or electricity. Quit using elbow-grease.

Stay on the farm. Put running water and a bathroom in every farm home.

Have pure-bred sires for every farm.

Plan for a week's vacation when the work slackens up.

Give that son or daughter a plot of ground, some hens, a calf, a pig or a sheep for his or her very own.

A cool drink of water is quite as refreshing to a horse as to his master during the hot weather. Make some provisions whereby the team can be given a bucket of water in the middle of the forenoon and afternoon.

MANITOBA LAND

Tell me what you need and I will gladly give you full particulars of choice improved and unimproved farms in all parts of Manitoba. You can still buy within 15 miles of the centre of the City of Winnipeg (population 300,000) at from \$50 to \$100 an acre.

Sample:—\$43 an acre, highly improved section, 400 acres cultivated. Good buildings and water, 1½ miles from market and school. This price includes 10 horses and a full line of implements.

R. A. McLOUGHRAN,
603 McIntyre Bldg.,
Winnipeg, Man.



Cord or Fabric.

"A well shod horse travels surest and farthest"

THE car equipped with Partridge Tires runs almost free from the delays and inconveniences caused by tire troubles. Partridge Tires are so unquestionably proved their dependability and economy that they are today recognized as "the most service for your money" tires.

PARTRIDGE TIRES
Game as Their Name

THE ROMANCE OF LLOYD'S COMPANY

A COFFEE-HOUSE KEEPER'S IDEA.

Insure Ships That Sail on Every Sea and Many Other Things as Well.

"At Lloyd's." This is a common phrase, yet many people do not realize its real significance and application, says a London magazine.

It stands for British honesty and accuracy in the shipping world.

If you tell a Frenchman, a Spaniard, a German, or an Eskimo that a ship is "at Lloyd's," he knows that he can treat it as such, because "Lloyd's Register" is never wrong.

The ships built in all parts of the world are examined and classified by Lloyd's surveyors, and all particulars are entered in the Register. Thus underwriters, when they are called upon to insure a vessel, may obtain precise information as to its state and record.

Furthermore, in order to provide underwriters with information concerning the doings of ships, Lloyd's publishes every day a shipping newspaper, the "Shipping and Mercantile Gazette." This is printed in the basement of the Royal Exchange, and information is collected and cabled by thousands of agents throughout the world.

The Insurance of Shipping.

The "Gazette," which with the exception of the "London Gazette," is the oldest existing London newspaper, was started towards the end of the eighteenth century by a certain Edward Lloyd, at whose coffee-house in Lombard Street merchants and others used to meet to arrange marine insurance. These covered all sorts of contingencies, but gradually the insurance of shipping became the chief business of the frequenters of Lloyd's.

Lloyd was an energetic man. In order to develop the operations of his customers, he produced, in 1696, a daily newspaper called "Lloyd's News," which contained information concerning the movements of ships.

For a while the paper was suspended, through Lloyd publishing a reference to the proceedings of Parliament, which he refused to withdraw, it being illegal at that time to make any such reference. It resumed publication in 1726, when Lloyd, or at any rate the then proprietor of Lloyd's coffee-house, started it again under the name of "Lloyd's List." After a time Lloyd's moved to the Royal Exchange, where it still carries on the underwriting part of its business.

Lloyd's underwriters, by the way, do not only insure the ships that sail on every sea, but all sorts of other things as well. They will insure you against fire, and even against a change of Government.

Deathless Journeys.

The Wandering Jew is not mentioned in the Bible. He is merely the principal character in a story, like Rip Van Winkle.

The story is certainly of very ancient origin. In its most commonly accepted form, it is that Jesus, weary of carrying the cross, sought to rest for a moment on the doorstep of a shoemaker named Ahasuerus, who told him to "get on, and be quick about it."

To which the Saviour replied: "I shall soon be at rest, but you will wander until I come again."

Ever since then Ahasuerus has been doomed to wander over the earth; and, strange to say, he seems to have turned up now and again, at long intervals of time.

Dr. Paul von Eitzen, Bishop of Schleswig, met and talked with him in the year 1547. He told his story to the bishop, who described him as very tall, barefoot, with an astonishingly long beard, and hair hanging over his shoulders.

He was seen in 1575 in Madrid and again in Paris in 1604. In 1640 he turned up in Brussels—an aged and tattered man, who accepted food, but refused to sit down and eat—and in Leipzig two years later.

The description of his appearance is invariably the same. He tells his story to somebody, passes on and disappears.

The last occasion on which he was seen was in England, nearly two centuries ago. Many people talked with him, and he gave an account of the Crucifixion, speaking as an eyewitness. He told anecdotes of the Apostles, some of whom he professed to have personally known. He spoke many languages, with all of which he seemed equally familiar. Then, suddenly, he vanished, and nothing more was heard of him.

Courtship in the Ukraine.

In the Ukraine the maiden is the one that does all the courting. When she falls in love with a man she goes to his house and tells him the state of her feelings, and if he reciprocates a formal marriage is duly arranged.

If he is unwilling she remains there, hoping to coax him into a better mind. As the girl's friends would be sure to avenge the insult of treating the girl discourteously the man's best chance of avoiding trouble is to leave his home and stay away as long as she is in it.

THE ROMANCE OF A GREAT BUSINESS

HUMBLE BEGINNING OF STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Builder of Lusitania Won Success by His Undaunted Perseverance.

Up to the year 1833 the Royal mails were carried across the Atlantic from England to America in sailing ships, old naval vessels which were so slow, so shockingly unseaworthy, that they became commonly known as "coffin brigs," says a London magazine.

Trade with America was rapidly increasing, and the popular outcry against these wretched old ships became so strong that the British Government was forced to take some steps towards improvement. In October, 1833, tenders were invited to convey the American mails by steam vessels.

Circulars were distributed broadcast, and by chance one found its way into the hands of Samuel Cunard, a merchant of Halifax, Nova Scotia.

As early as 1830, Mr. Cunard had begun to agitate for a trans-Atlantic steam service, and in 1833 had actually become director of a company formed for this purpose. This company purchased the Royal William, a steamer built by James Goudie, at Quebec, and meant for the Quebec and Halifax Steam Navigation Company. She was a vessel of 830 tons, with engines of 10 horse-power, and was the first ship to cross the Atlantic from west to east under steam. Leaving Quebec on August 4th, 1833, she arrived quite safely at Gravesend on September 11th.

A Doubtful Honor.

The venture, however, was not a success from a commercial point of view, and the Royal William was eventually sold to the Spanish Government, who used her as a warship. As such, she had the doubtful honor of being the first steam vessel to fire a gun in war.

To return to Mr. Cunard, after reading the offer of the British Government, he went all round Halifax endeavoring to raise money to start the new line. But steamers in those days were looked upon very much as dirigibles are now. It was granted that they could steam, but it was considered impossible that they could pay.

No one would put up a penny, so Mr. Cunard left Halifax and sailed for London. For days he visited various firms and financiers, but without the slightest success.

However, Samuel Cunard, in spite of his fifty-one years, was not the sort to be daunted. He found himself in possession of a letter of introduction from the secretary of the East India Company to Mr. Robert Napier, then the foremost steamship builder on the Clyde.

A Government Contract.

Mr. Napier received the Canadian visitor cordially, and introduced him to Mr. John Burns, of Glasgow, who was already running coast steamers. Burns was interested at once, and in his turn introduced Cunard to his partner, David MacIver, a Liverpool man.

Burns and MacIver listened to Cunard's scheme, and promptly agreed to back him for all they were worth. Within a few weeks \$1,350,000 was raised, and a tender put in for the mail contract.

The Government accepted the Cunard tender, a seven years' contract was signed, and it was stipulated that four steamers should be built and that the payment should be \$405,000 a year. The steamers were ready within two years.

In the "Liverpool Mercury" of July 3rd, 1840, appeared the following advertisement: "The S.S. Britannia will sail for Boston on the 4th July next. Passage, including provisions and wine, thirty-eight guineas. Steward's fee one guinea."

The Britannia was a wooden paddle steamer of twelve hundred tons burden. To-day we should call her a midge. Eighty years ago she and her three stout little sisters, the Acadia, Columbia, and Caledonia, were the finest steam vessels afloat.

The Britannia's first trip to Boston was made in fourteen and a half days. The service worked as regularly as clock-work, and this at a time when other lines were losing ships and suffering all kinds of disasters.

The early steamers were all driven by paddles, and it was not until more than twenty years later, in 1862, that the last of the Cunard's paddle steamers, the Scotia, was launched. She was of nearly four thousand tons, and built of iron. She could steam thirteen knots against the Britannia's eight and a half, and cut the crossing to less than nine days. The Scotia was followed by the China, the first of the screw-propelled Cunarders. She, of course, had only one screw. It was not until the year 1900 that the twin screw was introduced in the Ixerina and Saxonia, fine vessels, each of fourteen thousand tons. The first all-steel ship was the Servia, a ten-thousand-ton ship built in 1882, which was capable of steaming seventeen knots.

Between 1840 and 1875 the Cunard Company built no fewer than one hundred and twenty steamers, but the whole lot put together would hardly equal either in tonnage or cost the three latest leviathans which have been constructed by the company. Queen of the Seas.

The original Britannia was two hun-

dred and seven feet in length, thirty-four feet wide, and twenty-two and a half feet deep. The Lusitania and Mauretania were each seven hundred and ninety feet long, eighty-eight feet wide, and sixty feet deep. Their tonnage was thirty-three thousand, and their speed twenty-five knots. The Mauretania, the survivor of the sisters, is to-day the world's fastest merchant ship.

But the Mauretania, vast as she is, is dwarfed by the enormous Aquitania. Nine hundred and one feet in length, with a breadth of ninety-seven feet, you could pack the Britannia inside her and lose her.

Put the Aquitania in Cheapside, London, and she would blot out the street completely. Her vast double bottom is wider than the whole thoroughfare, and her sides would tower above the tallest houses.

Most people know the Thames at Tower Bridge. If the Aquitania were placed across the river alongside the bridge, her stern would be on one bank and her bow on the other.

Just This Minute.

"If we're thoughtful just this minute, in what'er we say and do; If we put a purpose in it That is honest through and through We shall gladden life, and give it Grace to make it all sublime; For, though life is long, we live it Just this minute at a time.

"Yesterday is gone; to-morrow Never comes within our grasp; Just this minute's joy or sorrow, That is all our hands may clasp, Just this minute! Let us take it As a pearl of precious price, And with high endeavor make it Fit to shine in Paradise."

HEALTHY CHILDREN ARE HAPPY CHILDREN

The well child is always a happy child—it is a baby's nature to be happy and contented. Mothers, if your little ones are cross and peevish and cry a great deal they are not well—they are in need of medicine—something that will set their bowels and stomach in order, for nine-tenths of all childhood ailments arise from a disordered state of the bowels and stomach. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. They are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, and thus drive out constipation, colic, indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and make the baby healthy and happy. Concerning them, Mrs. Albert Hamel, Pierreville, Que., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine I know of for little ones. They relieved my little girl from constipation when nothing else would and I can strongly recommend them to other mothers." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

It doesn't speak very well for a man when all the animals on the place get out of his way when they see him coming.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

People who buy their food in small packages and expect the grocer to deliver it suffer from the cost of high living.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Remember that plants root shallow and that the roots run deep. Deep plowing and shallow cultivating suits the plant.

FALLING? HERE'S WHERE IT SHOWS

Don't worry! 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. Your hair will grow strong, thick and long and appear soft, glossy and twice as beautiful and abundant. Try it!

ISSUE No. 27-20.

NEURITIS

So many have Neuritis, that painful, paralyzing inflammation of the nerves. Do not suffer another day. If you are a victim, try

Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules

Nothing else brings relief so quickly and so surely. Send for free sample to Templetons, 142 King St. W., Toronto.

For sale at reliable drug-gists for \$1.04 a box.

ASTHMA

Templeton's RAZ-WAH Capsules are guaranteed to relieve ASTHMA. Don't suffer another day. Write Templetons, 142 King St. W., Toronto, for free sample. Reliable druggists sell them at \$1.04 a box.

Photographing the Picnicers.

No picnic is complete without a group photograph; so a few hints for the amateur photographer may be useful.

- (1) Don't wait till after supper for your picture. Get the class together as early as possible, while the light is good.
- (2) Group them facing the sun, but if possible make your exposure while the sun is thinly veiled in cloud, so as to have a strong diffused light and no hard shadows.
- (3) If in direct sunlight, hats which throw a heavy shadow on the face should be removed.
- (4) Under trees, faces are often mottled by leaf shadows. Look out for this.
- (5) Don't let your own shadow spoil the foreground.
- (6) Advance the ends of a group so that all are equidistant from the camera.
- (7) Water makes a good foreground but a bad background.
- (8) Before pressing the bulb for a snap, say something to make the class smile.
- (9) Don't try a snap after four o'clock. Take a "short time."

Feed Cart in Cow Stable Facilitates Dieting.

The cow-stable "tea wagon" makes its bow. It comes in answer to the need of the scientific dairyman who feeds each cow differently from the rest, in conformity to its dietetic requirements. The feed cart, to name it more exactly, is mounted on two small wagon wheels, and is divided by partitions into five or six compartments containing bran, ground corn, etc. A scale and measuring pail are suspended by a frame above the middle compartment.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

The Bible is issued, in whole or in part, in over 100 languages and dialects in Canada.

FACE COVERED WITH PIMPLES

Hard and Awfully Sore. Itched. Cuticura Heals.

"I had never had a pimple and then my face became covered. Later on the pimples became hard and awfully sore, and they itched so that I could not rest one moment. I had to scratch so that at last I thought my face was poisoned."

"I was advised to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after using them three weeks I was healed." (Signed) Miss Edith Grover, West Oldtown, Me., Dec. 16, 1913.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for all toilet purposes.

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Agents: Lyons, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE



Creditable Act.

Maud—"I'll give Jack credit for getting me a nice engagement ring."

Marie—"I understand that's what the jeweller did, too."

Solid.

The Bride—"That's my pastry, Dick, and you said nothing about it. You're always cracking up Elizabeth's."

Her Spouse—"I'm sorry, darling, but yours wouldn't crack."

Search for Wealth.

Little Willie was discovered by his sister industriously smashing all the eggs in the house.

"Why, Willie," she cried, aghast, "what do you mean by breaking all those eggs?"

"Well," said Willie, "I heard papa saying there was money in eggs these days, and I'm trying to find it."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad, so I could not work, and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of Liniments and they did me no good.

One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, warmed on flannels and applied on my breast, relieved me completely.

C. H. COSSABOOM.

Roseway, Digby Co., N.S.

The Greatest Joy.

There's lots of joy in this queer old world.

Though it's sometimes hard to find; And the road seems long as you journey on, With your home left far behind.

There's lots of joy in the sunny skies, In the green fields, fresh and fair; In the work well done in the battle won, And the courage to do or dare.

But of all the joys which the world may boast, Alike to the great or small A contented mind and a heart that's kind Is the greatest joy of all.

A good coat of paint on the buildings will make them sell better—will make them look so good that you won't want to sell 'em!

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.
118 West 51st Street
New York, U.S.A.

Classified Advertisements.

FERTILIZER.
STEVENS' COMPLETE FERTILIZER will pay you. George Stevens, Peterborough, Ontario.

FOR SALE.
WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,100. Will go for \$1,200 on quick sale. Box 42, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

SOFT ELM WANTED.
SOFT ELM WANTED. 3 IN. AND thicker, shipped green from saw. Do not sell until you communicate with us. Keenan Bros. Limited, Owen Sound, Ont.

TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES.
REGISTERED TRAINING SCHOOL for Nurses: St. Elizabeth Hospital, 104 South Broad Street, Elizabeth, New Jersey. Complete course. Monthly allowance: first year \$5.00, second \$10.00, third \$15.00. Address: Superintendent.

AGENTS WANTED.
WANTED—AGENTS WITH FORD cars, everywhere in Ontario to handle a fast selling guaranteed device that improves the lighting system on the Ford car 200 per cent; agents making \$50 to \$200 a week profit; spare or whole time. Write quick, territory in going fast. The Arlington Co., Lorne Park, Ont.

A useful coat-hanger can be made from a newspaper rolled up and suspended by a cord around its centre.

To remove a ring from a finger swollen by its tightness, dip the finger in cold soapsuds.

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative



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 physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say, "California."

SINCE 1870
SHILOH
30 DROPS COUGHS

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



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

Accept only "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in an unbroken "Bayer" package which contains complete directions. Then you are getting real Aspirin—the genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over nineteen years. Now made in Canada. Handy tin boxes containing 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages.

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

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Mono-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 general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

ANCHOR PLUG TOBACCO

15¢ a Plug
2 for 25¢

THE freshness, and flavor, of ANCHOR PLUG is not equalled, nor approached by any other chewing tobacco. That is why ANCHOR PLUG is supreme.

It Holds its Flavor



The Watchman

AND
Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1920.

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

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

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

3c a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25c.

Legal Advertising, —\$1.40 per inch.

En Passant.

"The old order changeth, giving place to the new."

"Dropping the Pilot," in its popular aspect, is regarded with a certain amount of sentiment which is very much out of place in this old world of verities. In the ordinary evolution of navigation, dropping the pilot is a mere incident, like passing a lighthouse, or taking the bearings, or speaking a passer by. It simply has to be done if progress is to be made. As a matter of fact better progress is often made after the pilot has been dropped. Some pilots are looked upon as necessary evils, and some skipper would drop them permanently, all safely done up in shot and salicloth, if they had their way. Strictly speaking, a pilot is a person who knows: He is required to know some things better than others know them, and it is his mission in life to act as if that knowledge were exclusive. Many conflicts have arisen between pilots and the piloted because the pilot's knowledge, although perfectly sound and reliable, has not been entirely in accord with the peculiarities of the ship he was guiding into safety. Ships, some ships, have idiosyncrasies, any old sailor will tell you that: So have pilots, and unless they get into actual touch, the ship and the pilot, the definite purpose for which the pilot was put on board is liable to be rendered difficult for all concerned.

UNSHIPPING THE PILOT seems to be the order of the day. Two doughty old pilots have recently gone down the gangway. They have chosen their own moment for quitting "The Ship of State," and whatever others may think about the temporal fitness of their valuations, it must be admitted that they have not lingered on, outliving their usefulness, until their quitting would be less felt. There is a smack of stately statesmanship about them. With his hand on the wheel, and his eyes on the marked course, most admirably followed, each beckons to a younger shipmate who has sailed the seas with him, in frigid and torrid zones alike, and says, "Shipmate, take the helm, I'm stepping down."

It is beautiful, it is manly, it is sailor-like, and although it may be felt that those skillful pilots will leave hollow gaps behind them for a time, it is seen that their action is dictated less by a natural desire for rest than by a heroic devotion to the best interests of the ship on its future voyage. With Longfellow, they say:

"..... Sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, Dominion, strong and great!
Fear not each sudden sound and shock,
'Tis of the wave and not the rock;
'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
And not a rent made by the gale!
In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on; nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee;
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee, are all with thee!"

WHAT I MOST ADMIRE in a politician or a statesman, when I see it, is that combination of power and personal independence which lifts him above party servitude. He is a pilot who can resolutely hold on his course despite wind and weather, when he feels that he is on the right tack: or who can change his course, and declare it, together with the reasons which move him to change. There is nothing wrong in changing the tack, or tactics, nor in holding on to them grimly when the occasion is a real one, calling for such action or the taking

of risks. Bacon says:—"In counsel, it is good to see dangers; and in execution, not to see them, except they be very great."

Mahomet was a skillful pilot. He was not put out of countenance when the hill did not come to him. "I will call the hill to me, and from the top of it offer up my prayers." He called the hill, again and again, and when it continued to stand still he was never a whit abashed, but said, "If the hill will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet will go to the hill," and he went.

I was asked, a little while ago, to what party I belonged. I was puzzled, but managed to unload a long statement which went to show that I was of no party permanently. I could see that my explanation seemed weak to my pronounced-party interlocutor, and I felt a trifle crumpled when he said,—"I see, I see. You think you are a party by yourself." Perhaps he was right, part of the way. Yet, on reflection, I cannot see why I should not have the privilege of thinking for myself, within limits. If I enter a store to buy something, and that thing does not suit me, the store-keeper may think me fastidious, if he likes, but he has no claim upon me, nor I on him, if no deal is made. "The status quo ante" remains. He may be a good fellow and I may wish him well, but until he has to sell what I want to buy there is no barter and no obligation on either side, unless of course, like most storekeepers with an eye to the main chance, he persuades me to be content with a makeshift or a substitute, then it is up to me.

IT SHOULD BE THE SAME in politics as it is in business. Each individual elector counts as one when it comes to a vote, (and two, on a division.) He is only One Dollar in a pocketful, but he should want to be as intrinsic as one dollar should be most of the time. From that basis, therefore, I say the individual worth of a voter should be open currency without any party strings. A dollar is equally good at any bank.

I believe in parties as a general principle, but I do not believe in party servitude and party allegiance unless and except its declared object and its every act, without question, is for the real welfare of the country and empire, even if it entails a reasonable amount of personal inconvenience and the abandonment of in bred opinions. Nor do I see any particular merit in that. The common good is ultimately the individual good, if it is honestly come by.

The ordinary or A. B. seaman in his own small way ought to be as patriotic and straightforward as the best pilot that ever steered the good ship "Dominion" through the shoals and rapids of National Destiny.

"Heave-ho, my lads, heave-ho,
While the stormy winds do blow."
Heave-ho!
LINKSMAN.

ST. ANDREWS

Mrs. Ross entertained at afternoon tea on Monday last.

Mr. John Fair spent a couple of days this week in Montreal.

Mr. Howell, of Montreal, has bought the property of Mr. N. McKereher.

The Ladies' Aid met at the home of Mrs. Ohas. Hunter, on Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephens, of Verdun, Que., are visiting Mrs. Nelson Hyde this week.

Miss Loyd, of St. Catharines, Ont. is at present the guest of Mrs. Neve, at "The Pines."

Mr. and Mrs. Bruntnell, of Ottawa, spent a few days this week, the guests of the Dewar House.

A Lawn Social, in aid of the Children's Memorial Hospital will be held on Mr. F. Rejall's Lawn, on Saturday evening.

LAKEFIELD

Miss Minnie Kyle is spending a few days at her summer cottage here.

Mrs. Muir, of Lachute, is at present visiting her brother Mr. T. Copeland.

Miss McKenzie, of Montreal, is spending a few weeks guest of Mrs. Harry Scott.

Miss Ethel Walker, of Lachute is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Allan Rogers.

Mr. Edward B. Curzon, and Mr. James Barnes, of Montreal, spent the week-end at Lakeside cottage.

Mr. Alvin Kyle, and Mr. Geo. Tucker, of Montreal, spent the week-end with the former's mother Mrs. R. Kyle.

Mrs. J. H. Gales, and Mr. Charlie and Wilfrid Gales, of Montreal, are now occupying their summer cottage at Long Lake.

Guests at Marabella cottage are Mrs. F. W. Baker, Mrs. B. Baker, Mr. James Baker, the Misses May and Hazel Baker, and Miss L. Labella, of Montreal.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

High Cost of Railroading

At the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Canadian Pacific Railway, held in Montreal, Mr. E. W. Beatty, President of the Company, stated that the annual report reflected vividly the situation prevailing in respect of the increased cost of operation. The gross earnings were the largest in the Company's history, exceeding those of 1918 by \$19,391,362, yet the net earnings were less by \$1,569,351. The large increase in working expenses showing a total increase since 1917 of \$38,152,704 is a striking example of the effect of the increased cost of wages and material in spite of the Company's conservative and economical administration.

While it is gratifying that even with these exceptional costs the Company had during the past two years earned fixed charges and usual dividends, nevertheless the relation between earnings and expenses must now receive most careful consideration. The upward trend in costs of the last two years has not been equalized by increases in the gross earnings and operating economies. The extent of the rate increases fixed by the Dominion Railway Commission has not equalled the increased costs recently forced on all Companies. Between 1914 and 1919 the working expenses of the Company had climbed from \$27,333,000 to \$144,000,000, an increase of 52 p.c. Within the same period the increases in freight and passenger rates amounted in actual fact to 30 p.c. in freight rates and 10 p.c. in passenger rates. Thus during the past five years the percentage increase in operating expenses was double the percentage in tolls accorded to the Railway Companies.

Owing to the parity of conditions existing between the United States and Canada, the Canadian roads during the war had to accept the high wage scales made effective under Government control of American roads and also to continue operating under similar tariff tolls. These tariffs were entirely inadequate as results in the United States clearly demonstrated. Recent legislation has assured American carriers of rates which will return fixed percentage on the value of the undertakings used in the public service. This will mean a reconsideration of, and increase in the rates now current in the United States. No doubt the necessity of rate adjustments will be given earnest consideration by the Government and the Dominion Railway Board. Such readjustment is amply warranted both on the ground of the value of service rendered by the carriers and the cost to them of performing such service.

The rates in Canada should be determined having regard to the cost and value of services, and the legitimate needs of the railway companies. The properties of the Canadian Pacific are in excellent condition and at no time in its history has it been better equipped to perform its important public services or to play its full part in the advancement of the transportation future of Canada. The irrigation project in Alberta has developed 643,536 acres by means of 3,969 miles of irrigation ditches, at a construction cost of

\$15,185,349 and operation costs of \$1,761,268. Success of the irrigation block will, it is hoped, lead to the expansion of irrigation projects under Federal or Provincial Governments, thereby diminishing the danger of crop failure in irrigated districts.

The value of any enterprise depends on the ability to progress and on the maintenance of high credit necessary to the development. Railways must be enabled to keep pace with the progress of the country, by expanding the facilities, constructing necessary new lines and supplying the public with adequate efficiency and comfort in service. The railway net earnings of the Company for 1919 represent a return of only four per cent on the actual cash invested in the railway itself. A nominal surplus of \$844,249 has been placed in reserve to meet the special taxation imposed by the Dominion Government. The fixed charges and interest on the preference stock of the Company are low and the dividend of seven per cent payable on the common stock from the railway earnings is moderate. Any corporation conducting so extensive an enterprise must have reasonable surpluses. Yet the surplus after the deduction of the fixed charges and the dividends amounted to less than half of one per cent of the gross earnings. Revenues, therefore, during the past two years were obviously inadequate. Rates should be established which represent a fair return for the service rendered. Profits earned by a Company's efficiency and economy and by the character and extent of the equipment and facilities, should not be confiscated, nor should the revenues accruing to one Company from service well performed be taken to supplement the revenue of a competitor less successful. The theory that the rates be not increased, but that the deficits be met from general revenues of the Company is economically unsound and discriminating against the public in favor of those using railway facilities. The Company's equipment Trust issue of \$12,000,000 was secured at highly favorable interest rates. The amendment to the Company's Charter permitting the increase of the number of the Directors from fifteen to eighteen is purely empowering.

Immigration to Canada is anticipated on a large scale, and while retrenchment and financial conservatism are wise, the Company's Directors have the same implicit faith in the future growth and the prosperity of the country as before, and the same confidence in the Company's ability to play an important part in its development and prosperity.

Four retiring directors, Sir John C. Eaton, Mr. Grant Hall, Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., and Sir Augustus M. Nanton, were re-elected. At a meeting of the Board subsequently held Lord Shaughnessy was elected chairman, E. W. Beatty, president, Grant Hall, vice-president, and executive committees appointed as follows: Richard B. Angus, R. W. Beatty, Grant Hall, Sir Herbert S. Holt, Sir Edmund B. Osler, Lord Shaughnessy.

"TANLAC"

There is a big demand for
Tanlac. So get your
supply now.

G. J. Charland, Ph.B.

Prescription Druggist,

Lachute Mills.

Prescriptions a Specialty.

Nyal's Quality Store

Developing and Printing.

INCORPORATED IN 1885

CAPITAL AND RESERVE \$9,000,000

Over 120 Branches

THE MOLSONS BANK

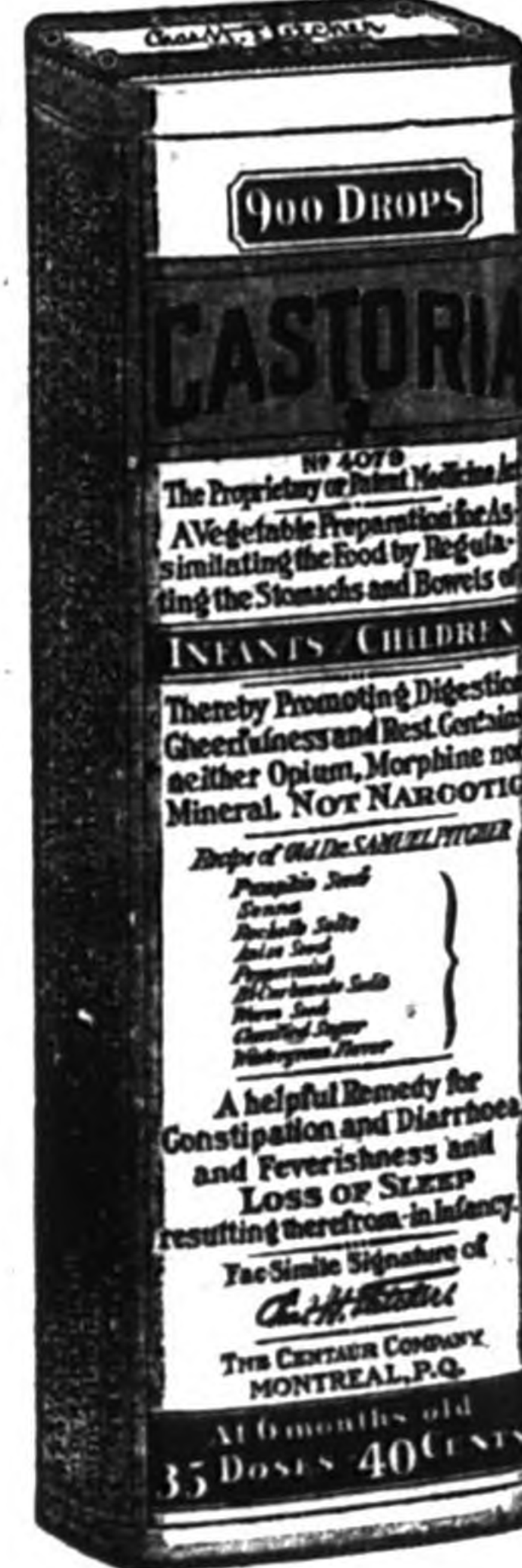
BUSINESS SERVICE

Many of our customers who started in a small way, have now a well established business through the assistance and co-operation of this Bank over a period of years.

Open an account in this Bank where your interests will be faithfully looked after by experienced officers. The Manager is always accessible.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

41-19



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature

of
Dr. J. C. Fletcher
In Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Buggy Harness Special Bargains.

For Sale Cheap.

The undersigned has a few sets of harness, all hand made and of good quality, that he will sell at a Reasonable Price. Also cloth and leather collars, yellow sweat pads, bridles, halters, double bracing, pole straps, martingales, hame straps, snaps. Repairing promptly attended to and at reasonable rates. The old stand, opposite old Post Office, Wm. Creswell, Clyde Street.

We are offering a few specials for this week and it will be a great chance to secure

50 Pr. Men's Good Tweed Pants to clear at \$3.75.

24 Prs. Only to clear at \$3.00.

25 Suits, Special Value \$25.00.

All kinds of Choice Groceries. Cash or trade for your eggs or butter. Do your trading with

HENRY M. LAVIGNE,
Opposite T. McOuat's Foundry.

Briscoe!

The Car with the
Half Million Dollar Motor

Less Gas and more mileage.

32 h.p. motor that goes up the hills
on High.

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

GEO. Y. DEACON

Phone 26 LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

Miss M. V. Slater

Main St., Lachute.

Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table Lamps for Wedding, Birthday and all other Presentations. Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins & Buttons Cuff and Collar Buttons, Eye-glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver.

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

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

Mail orders are solicited and will receive most careful and prompt attention. Re-plating, Engraving and all Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs quickly done and guaranteed.

A full line of the famous "Pyrex" Baking Glass.

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

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

Princess Theatre, Brownsburg, P. Goyette, Prop.

Thursday and Saturday July 29th & 31st.

Tom Mix in "The Feud"

A romance of the day of Hoop Skirts and Crinolene for Women and of long hair and air Trigger Pistols for Men.

DON'T MISS THIS SHOW.

ADMISSION .: 10 & 25 cts

Good Restaurant, Ice Cream, Soft Drinks, fruits in Season, etc

Ford



MOTORIZING THE FARM

THE horse has been declared by Thomas Edison to be the most inefficient machine in the world. In return for the amount of food and care needed, the horse returns less in work than any other machine.

The average team of farm horses costs \$400, a good set of double harness \$100, a wagon without box \$115, making a total of \$615.

A Ford Truck costs \$750 at Ford, Ont. A Fordson Tractor costs \$850 at Dearborn Mich.

The initial cost of motorizing a farm is slightly greater than the cost of a horse outfit, but the lower cost of operation and upkeep of the tractor and truck and the greater amount of work done easily put the horse out of the running.

Government experiments have proved that the cost of feeding a horse is 8.7 cents per working hour.

A team of horses cannot plow more than two acres in a ten-hour day. At 8.7 cents per hour or 17.4 cents per hour for a team, the cost would be \$1.74, or 87 cents an acre. A Fordson Tractor plows on an average of seven acres a day. The cost per acre averages not more than 75 cents per acre for gas and oil. The Fordson does three and a half times as much plowing in a day at a smaller cost per acre.

Suppose you are hauling produce to market or bringing out supplies. If the town is twenty miles away it will take you a whole day to make the return trip

with horses. If you have a heavy load and the weather is hot it will take you two days. If it took you twelve hours, the cost at 17.4 cents an hour for your team would be \$2.09. The average cost of running a Ford Truck, for gas and oil, is 4 1/4 cents a mile or \$1.80 for the forty miles. But with the Ford Truck you can make the return trip in four hours. The truck enables you to make three times as many trips and at a lower cost per trip.

But this is not all. If you motorize your farm you can get up an hour later in the morning. You have no horses to feed, groom or harness. You start work after breakfast.

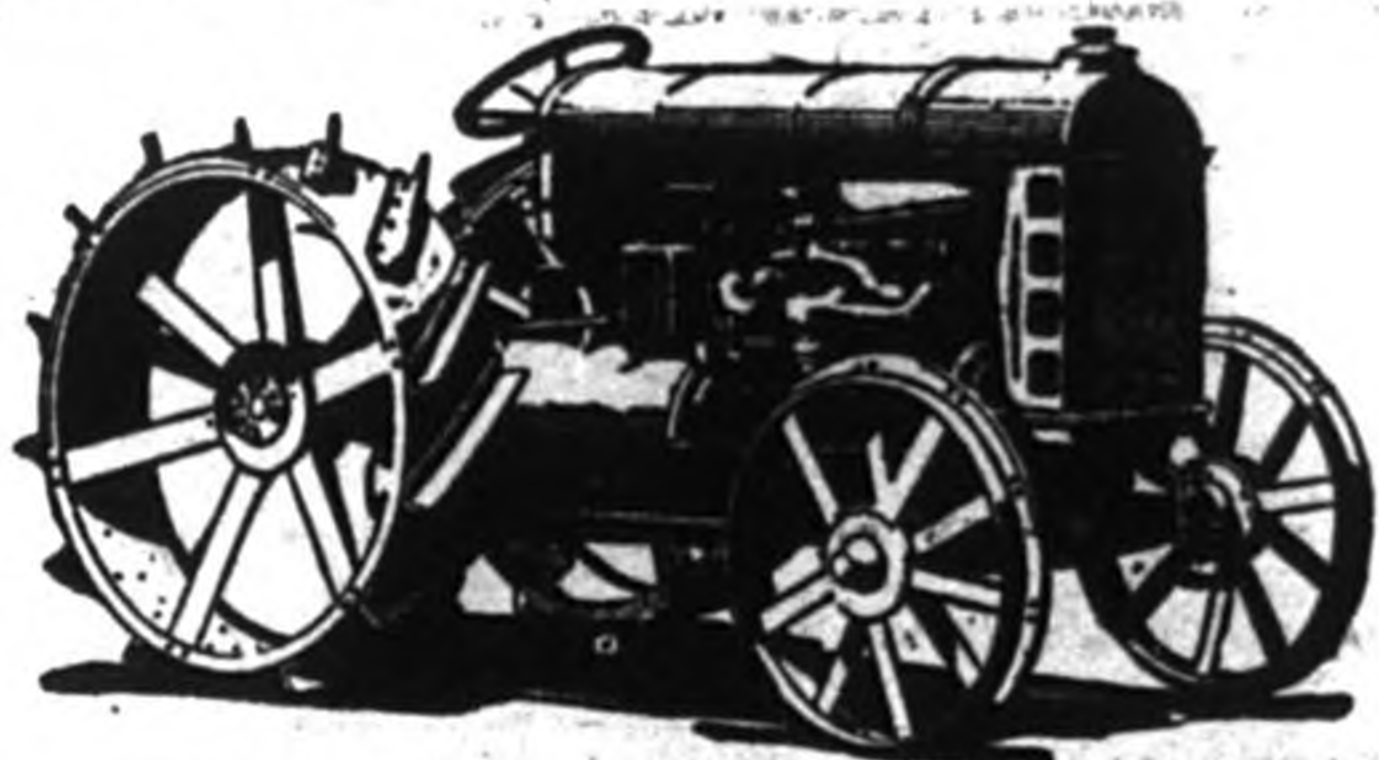
When dinner is ready you stop at the end of the field, drive your tractor direct to the house, eat your dinner, and rest till it is time to go to work again.

In the afternoon your motor works just as well though the sun is hot and the flies are bad.

And at night when work is over you are through for the day, no horses to rub down, feed or water.

You are always free to leave your farm for picnic or vacation—no worry about horses left behind to be cared for.

Every way you look at it the motor has the advantage over the horse. It means shorter hours on the farm, more work done in less time and at less cost.



E. F. AYERS Dealer, Lachute.

Buy your Spring Footwear Now!

We are ready to supply the Farmers with the Best Working Boot made in Canada.

We invite you to call and see our Great Stock of Boots. Having bought in large quantities before the last rise in price I am in a position to offer you some great values.

Always on hand

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys, Gent's Furnishings, Shirts, Raincoats, Underwear, Socks, Gloves, Etc.

Suits Made to Order.

Boots Neatly Repaired.

Telephone 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE

THE ALPHA LIGHT MAKES DARK PLACES BRIGHT!



For a Farm House and Buildings, Country Stores, Hotels and Public Buildings an Alpha Light Plant furnishes soft, steady light, ready at the turn of a switch from barn to parlor, from cellar to garret, wherever a wire is carried.

SAFE SURE AND RELIABLE.

DE LAVAL COMPANY, LIMITED

John Simon Local Dealer, Lachute.

"Then one day I read a statement in the paper which decided me to give Tanlac a thorough trial. Well, I never would have believed that any medicine could do a man so much good in such a short time. It quickly settled my stomach and gave me such an appetite that I could eat three good square meals a day and no longer have any trouble with indigestion or gas, and I sleep so well at night, even when on the road, that I think it would take a collision to wake me up. I now turn the scales at two hundred and ten pounds, which is ten pounds more than I ever weighed in my life, and feel better in every way than I have for a very long time. Tanlac is the best medicine I ever tried and I take every chance I get of telling people about it."

Tanlac is now sold in Lachute by

G. J. CHARLAND,

in St. Scholastique by

LOUIS GRATTON

and in Calumet by

S. M. BRANNAN

under the personal direction of a special Tanlac representative.

Stallions for Service.

Mr. J. F. Owens has added to his stables one of the handsomest Standard Bred Stallions ever shown in Canada. He is 16 hands high, weighs 1260 lbs. Beautiful bay Bred in the purple and a very fast stallion. His pedigree and etc. will appear in this paper later. Parties wishing to breed to the right kind should see this grand Stallion before using any other Stallion. Your patronage solicited.

J. F. OWENS, Proprietor.

Messrs. J. E. Arnold & Son have selected a beautiful big black Percheron weighing 2250 to place at the head of their stud, although there has been temptation offers made for the purchase of this animal, they have refused to sell and as usual have kept their very best for Argenteuil. He is a coal black, small star, and although a horse of exceptional scale is as neat and smoothly built as a poney, absolutely sound and bright in every way, and the service fee to insure is only \$12.00 less than what he stood for in the State of Illinois. We have also a number of other blacks and grays of high quality, also the Champion Belgian four years old. These will all stand for service at the Proprietors Barns, Grenville for the season of 1920.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Hatch*

DOC. ALLERTON JR. 5174

Bred only to the Blood that has produced the Good Ones. Doc. Allerton 5174.

One of the great family of Allerton Grattan

DOC. ALLERTON JR.

Doc. Allerton 42167. Record 2 1/2. Half-brother to Baron May 4. 22 1/4. Matron 2 24 and Ben Russell 2 24 1/4.

Allerton 5123. Record 2 00 1/4. Sir

Loanna 2 02 Stroller 2 05 1/4. Allen

2 05 1/4. Nancy Royce 2 03 1/4. etc.

Heleita. Mam of Baron May 4. 2 1/2.

Matron 224 Ben Russell 2 24 1/4. etc.

Grattan 15480. Record 2 13. Sir

Grat 202 1/4. Baron Grattan 203 1/4.

Doc. Allerton Jr. is a handsome

stallion stands 15 3 hands high

weighs over 1200 pounds, bred at

Brlyn, Iowa. Individually he is a

grand finish, and plenty of substance

with a fine disposition, deep

shoulders, stout back, very strong

and stiff, strong bone with grand

and legs. His blood lines are the

will be seen by his pedigree. He

prize winner in the show ring. The

begets speed and grand road qual

there is no doubt as he not only in

but possesses these qualities in a

pedree.

Even common mares bred to a

of this class cannot fail to produce

that will find a ready market as

horses or roadsters as well as

purpose horses.

TERMS: \$10.00 to insure.

AND ALSO

Prince Aberdeen 16101 is a fine

dale Stallion, brown, weighs over

pounds and is seven years old.

TERMS: \$8.00 to insure. All

disposed of before foaling will be

whether they prove in foal or not,

accidents at risk of owners. Both

stallions will make the Season of 19

the home of the owners.

DAVIS BROS.,

BELLE RIVIERE, QU

County Two Mount

PATENT

PROMPTLY SECUR

We solicit the business of Manufacturers

and others who realize the advan

of having their Patent business trans

acted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Ch

moderate. Our inventor's Advice sent

request. Marton & Marion, Quebec Bank

Montreal and Washigton, D. C. U. S.



MACDONALD'S Cut Brier Smoking Tobacco

1 1/2 lb. Package—15 Cents

H. C. Fortier Selling Agent, Montreal.

C. P. R. Conductor Gains 35 Pounds And Feels Fine

Can eat Anything And Sleeps Like a Boy Since Tanlac Overcame His Troubles.

It is doubtful if there is a better known railroad man in Canada than Joseph Drouin, who for the past twenty-six years, has been passenger conductor on the Canadian Pacific Railway, and is deservedly popular with all who travel along the line of his run, between Montreal and Mount Laurier. Mr. Drouin, who lives at 2194 St. Denis St., Montreal, recently gave one of the strongest endorsements for Tanlac that has ever been published in Canada.

"I could hardly believe my own eyes when I stepped on the scales after taking six bottles of Tanlac, and actually found that I had gained thirty-five pounds in weight," said Mr. Drouin.

"Before I started on this medicine I was in a bad way. For years I'd had to take my meals here, there and everywhere, and as the result of this irregular eating my internal machinery got all out of working order. I lost all desire for food, and what little I ate would form gas and bloat me up until I could hardly breathe. I became so nervous that the least jerk of the cars would make me jump. I couldn't sleep at all well at night and was often so tired in the mornings that I didn't care whether I took my train out or not. I fell off twenty-five pounds in weight and became alarmed about my condition for I had tried all sorts of medicine without getting any help.

A Vacuum Cleaner or a Harrow?

By NELLIE RYDER GATES.

PART I.

It seemed to Mary Loomis as if never in all the twenty-seven years of her life had she ever wanted anything so much as she wanted a vacuum cleaner. She had sent for several circulars, which set forth in glowing terms what wonderful things they were capable of doing. She fairly gazed over the pictures of the attractive, elaborately gowned young ladies, with their hair curled so beautifully, who smiled so happily as they worked their cleaners. She left the circulars around where Ben couldn't help but see them, and she talked vacuum on every occasion. But he just wouldn't get interested.

"Forty dollars seems such a lot, Mary," he would say, "when we have just got to have a harrow. I can't go on borrowing your father's forever, and you know as well as I do that the old one can't be repaired any more."

On the day that the Missionary Circle met with her she had worked herself up to the pitch where she almost hated Ben for what she termed his unfairness. But there was no time to brood over it, there was so much to do to get ready.

First of all, she took the children out under the apple tree so that they wouldn't be under her feet as she worked. And then there was the breakfast dishes to be washed, cinnamon buns and drop cakes and apple tarts to be made, the house straightened up, dinner to get, the dinner dishes to wash and herself and the children to dress by 2 o'clock, the time the circle would begin to arrive.

And Mary felt tired even before she started. It seemed to her that in all her life she had never been rested. When she was a girl, the eldest of the Osbornes, the ill health of her mother had caused too much of the work to fall on Mary's slender shoulders. In the months before she was married she used to think what a sweet relief it would be to have only Ben and herself for whom to work. But it had involved much toil on her part to turn the bare new house into a comfortable home on a few dollars, and then there had been Ben's illness and soon the two babies had come, leaving less rest than ever for Mary. The thought of the vacuum cleaner grew as she worked into an obsession. If she didn't have the sweepin' to bother with every week, how vastly much easier the housework would be.

She left the sink where she was washing the dishes and walked wearily over to the window to see if the babies were still all right. As she did her eye caught sight of her younger sister, Janey Osburne, coming into the yard. She saw her stop and take up in turn each child for a hug and then come to the kitchen door.

Mary looked up half-tenderly, half-enviously at the soft, fresh pink of Janey's cheeks.

"Janey," she told her, "it's dear of you to come and help me out, for I'm so tired I'm just a wreck."

"Nonsense!" said Janey, that dimple of hers appearing in one cheek. "You're no wreck at all; you're a perfectly strong female, and here is your sister, that's as strong as two oxen, come to do the hardest part of the work. Now what do you want me to do first?"

It seemed to Mary that Janey fairly wheedled the work into getting done. She sang and she laughed, and everything her hand touched turned out well; the cinnamon buns were snow white and as light as a feather; the apple tarts would melt away as one ate them into a delicious apple sweetness. On the other hand, although Mary's reputation as a cook was a proud one, the drop cakes she made that morning were flat, heavy, lifeless things.

"I'm too tired to do anything right," she said to herself. "If I hadn't gotten all tired out with the sweeping yesterday—"

Aloud she said to Janey: "If you can possibly help it don't let Mrs. Gibson have any of these drop cakes. Get her filled up on something else before you pass them. I don't care so much about the others because they don't brag the way she does about their housekeeping. You'll remember, won't you?"

"Sure," responded Janey. "What next?"

"Let's see," Mary looked around the room and pondered. "Oh! would you mind sweeping up the downstairs again? I went over the whole house

yesterday, but the babies have been playing around since, and you know what Mrs. Gibson is like; her eyes are microscopes."

Janey seized the broom as gayly as if it had been a parasol and went about the sweeping.

"The sweeping is the worst part of housekeeping," Mary announced as she started to make the icing for the cakes.

"It's these carpets," Janey called in to her from the next room. "Bare floors with a rug or two aren't half the trouble."

Mary puckered her brows in a little frown of annoyance. Those carpets were a sore point with her; in her first glow of enthusiasm for her new home she had bought them with money that was needed elsewhere, and she hated to be reminded of it.

"It isn't the carpet," she denied irritably; "it's these old-fashioned brooms. I wish I had a vacuum cleaner."

Janey opened her eyes wide and wondered.

A minute later, dusting the living room table, she found the answer to her wondering in the circular that was lying there. She looked it over with disapproval and then stuck it between the pages of the family Bible. "Stay there," she bade it uncordially under her breath. "Stay there, where you won't do any harm."

Even with Janey's help it was a hard day for Mary, and when at last even the quilting frames were set up and everything seemed ready for the arrival of the missionary circle and Mary had dressed herself and the children in their best white dresses, little Margaret's inquisitive fingers found a bowl of jam and left unmistakable traces of it on her mother's dress and her own. When Mary discovered it, it seemed the last straw. There was barely time to slip a clean dress on Margaret, and as for herself it was the only white dress she owned.

Just then Mrs. Gibson and her daughter Flossie arrived in their automobile, and after she had greeted them Mary managed to slip out into the kitchen and try to wipe off the daubs of jam with a damp cloth.

But all afternoon she was uncomfortably conscious of those dreadful drop cakes and the way in which Mrs. Gibson's near-sighted, critical eyes kept wandering around the living room.

It seemed to her tired mind, therefore, almost a personal insult when the talk turned to housekeeping.

"It does seem to me," said Mrs. Gibson, "that nowadays, with all these modern improvements, that there's no excuse for housework being anything but a pleasure. Why, I can remember when I could no more have done my work without a hired girl than fly. And that was before Matilda was married, too. And now there's only me and Flossie to do the work, and there isn't a day but what we have plenty of time to take an auto ride; and I don't get tired a mite the way I used to. Who's got the fifty thread?"

Mrs. Dillon passed it to her. Mrs. Gibson threaded her needle and went on with her quilting and her talk. "I think these new butter pans that make butter all by themselves at night is the most comfort."

"Oh, I don't, mother," interposed Flossie. "I don't think there's anything so much comfort as the bread mixer and the electric iron."

"Well, I don't know," Mrs. Gibson replied. "I guess one thing is about as much comfort as another. But I don't see how I ever got along in this wide world without a fireless cooker and a cream separator and an electric washing machine."

"And a big refrigerator in the house," put in Flossie. "My land! When I think of all the trips I used to make to the spring house!"

Mary couldn't stand it and tried to steer the conversation into another direction, into the alluring channels of babies or the county fair or the unconverted heathen, but she tried in vain, for it seemed fastened hopelessly on the shoals of housekeeping.

Old Grandma Anderson was keenly interested in the new butter pans.

Mrs. White and her two daughters wanted to know if you really could bake cakes in a fireless cooker.

"Indeed you can," Mrs. Gibson solemnly asserted, and rested her plump figure back in her rocking chair that she might discuss it the better. "And for my part I can't see why every housekeeper doesn't have a

fireless cooker and every single other labor saver there is."

The rest of the women there knew well enough why, but none of them said it aloud.

Mary had stood all she could, and there was a flush in her cheeks as she replied: "There is only one of those things that I would care to have, and that's a vacuum cleaner."

Mrs. Gibson gave a gasp of astonishment. "You don't mean to say you haven't got one. A delicate woman like you! Why I should think your husband would make you get one to save your strength. It's queer he don't."

A hot wave of indignation swept over Mary. This was more than she would stand, insinuations that Ben wasn't good to her. Impulsively as a child, regardless of truth, she flung at Mrs. Gibson a convincing retort. "My husband," she said proudly, "has already ordered one for me."

When then it was out she wondered whatever made her say it. And what could she do? She couldn't turn around and deny it in the same breath. Anyhow, they'd all forget it pretty soon. Anyhow, maybe Ben had ordered it after all.

She had not foreseen the storm of interest that the statement would arouse. Everyone wanted to know

what make it was and when it would come. Everyone who did not already possess one, it seemed, was on the point of purchasing and wanted to know all about Mary's.

It was too late now to retreat, and Mary, avoiding Janey's eyes, plunged bravely ahead. She couldn't tell just when it would come (truthfully indeed) without asking Ben, but she was sure that it was the best on the market, for it never got out of order and was so simple that a child could work it. "The circular is here somewhere," she said, and made a futile search to find it for them.

Janey did not help her in the search. "Just as soon as it comes I want to see it," Mrs. Gibson declared, "because our Matilda is going to get one and she may like your kind better than ours."

"I want to see it, too," said Mrs. Dillon, and so did Grandma Anderson and Mrs. White and her two daughters, and the Cunningham girls and Miss Canning and Mrs. Port.

Mary promised them every one to let them know when it arrived. And there was panic in her heart. Suppose Ben heard what she had been telling? What would he think of her? Or, worse still, suppose he didn't get her one after all?

(Concluded in next issue.)



Woman's Interests

Mothers.

When I get tired, as mothers do, Of stopping at an eager call To hold a kite or watch a ball Or tie again a little shoe, Before I speak the word that stings I think of one, a woman fair, Who told me once her great despair Was missing joy such service brings.

When I get tired as mothers must, Of duties piling each on each, So much to bear, so much to teach, So hard the task of being just, I tip the balance, favoring then The children, thinking of a day When I shall miss them at their play Because they walk the ways of men.

When I get tired, as mothers will, So long as children bless the earth, I try to share their hopes, their mirth, To keep a young heart in me still For sometime, when I sit alone I shall be glad I chose aright Caught every moment's fond delight And found my pleasure in their own.

Canning Without Sugar.

The first and perhaps the simplest method is to can fruits in water instead of in a sugar syrup. If we can our fruits this way, we expect to have sugar to sweeten them when we use them. Any fruit may be very successfully canned in water without sugar by the Cold Pack Method.

In canning without sugar, the fruit must be as fresh as possible. Cull, stem and seed the fruit; clean it by placing in a strainer and pouring cold water over. Pack the product carefully in hot jars or tin cans until full. Use a tablespoon, wooden ladle or table knife for packing purposes. Pour boiling water over fruit in the hot jar. Partially seal glass jars. Completely seal tin cans. Place in the canner and, if using a hot water canner, sterilize for 30 minutes. After sterilizing, remove jars, finish seal, test for leaks and wrap in paper to prevent bleaching.

In canning strawberries and other delicate soft fruit, the time of sterilization may be reduced to 20 minutes. If the fruit is to be used for jams, marmalades or butters, pack into the jars tightly by crushing and add little or no water; process the same as before and store away until sugar becomes more plentiful and reasonable in price.

If the fruit is to be used for jellies, boil it in an open kettle until soft, strain carefully and fill jars with the fruit juice. Partially seal the jars and process the same as if canning the fruit. Store these unsweetened fruit juices until sugar is available, when the jelly can be made. If preferred, fruits may be mixed before extracting juices.

Good and Bad Habits of Eating.

Probably nothing has so much to do with a child's health as what it eats and when and how it eats it. Many of the disorders of childhood can be traced directly to unsuitable food, eating between meals and overindulgence in sweets. One of the most injurious habits of childhood is eating between meals. Children are tempted to spend their pennies for cakes, doughnuts, candies and pickles. They eat them between meals and so destroy their appetites for their regular meals.

Just how long a child will keep well under such conditions depends upon the care it receives in other respects; sooner or later its digestion will become impaired, and it will have bad dreams, lose sleep and become thin and pale. It is such a child whose bowels become unhealthy and who, on account of being run down, becomes susceptible to colds and more serious contagious diseases.

Milk, instead of water, is often given to children between meals. It is one of the best of foods, but it should be given only at mealtime. If taken between meals, it will cause constipation and indigestion, and will destroy the appetite for regular meals. Fruits, also, should be eaten only at

mealtime, preferably at breakfast or dinner.

When children begin to have their meals with their parents at the family table some training in the art of eating is usually needed. Children do not naturally chew their food thoroughly and unless taught to do so are likely to form the habit of washing down half-chewed food with milk or water. Meats should be cut very fine and vegetables well cooked.

It is never wise to ask a child what it would like to eat. The child's choice is governed solely by its desires, and its desires are capricious. The best way is to place before the child at every meal some wholesome food that it should be required to eat before it has its simple dessert or fruit.

A common source of anxiety to a mother is the child's apparent loss of appetite, and the mistake is often made of urging the child to eat, or tempting the appetite with sweets or specially prepared food. It is a bad practice, for the child is likely to acquire from it a taste for such things and to refuse the plainer and more nutritious foods.

Most healthy children who have plenty of outdoor life and are not allowed to eat between meals are hungry enough to eat any wholesome food that is placed before them. If they refuse it, do not urge them, but also do not allow them to leave wholesome food and eat the dessert. Give them nothing but water until the next mealtime, when the healthy appetite will usually assert itself.

By training of that kind, not only can children be taught what is wholesome and nutritious but they will gradually form a liking for simple, substantial food that will last them all their lives. On the other hand, unless some gentle firmness is brought to bear, there is danger that children will form likes and dislikes in regard to food that may become a source of annoyance and humiliation.

It should also be remembered that early home training in right living is the foundation of the child's education, and that no amount of later training can entirely make up for the lack of it.

The Hardware Shop.

"Well, all I can say, Merle Coles, is that I think you are one big fool." "I get two dollars a week more than you do," Merle responded doggedly. "Yes, and what good does it do you?" Vi retorted. "Look at the way you dress! Oh, of course, you dress all right for a hardware shop, but that's exactly so. What do you see all day long except bolts and screws and varnishes and the kind of people who buy them? You can't deny that I can at least see lovely things; and the people—it's like the whole society page before your eyes every day. And the people you meet in the store, and the dances! I've got a date every night next week."

"I'm not sure how much that's worth while," Merle said slowly. She never had said just that before, and Vi whirled upon her in mingled astonishment and indignation. "Merle Coles! 'Not worth while!' What in the world is worth while?" "I mean," Merle worked it out slowly, trying to put it so that Vi would understand,—"I feel as if I had a real place there. Mr. Ben and Mr. Joe depend upon me. It wouldn't be just exactly the same to them if any other cashier came in; and lots of the customers know me, too. I feel as if it were my corner of the world, somehow."

"Well, believe me," Vi retorted, "you'll only have to stay there about six months more at this rate and you'll be settled for the rest of your life! Regular old maid factories—that is what places like yours are!" Vi turned away without saying good-bye, and Merle went on to her room. The last words stung. Merle did not want to grow old-maidish, but she had been with the Dulsins eight years, and there was truth in what Vi said; she would probably go on like that the rest of her life. She was tired of seeing nothing but nails and

varnishes—not a pretty thing or a bit of color in the whole shop.

"I believe I will," she resolved. The next moment she took back her resolution.

"No, I won't—at least, not yet! I won't go because I'm beaten!"

For two days Merle did some hard thinking, which had several results. One was a warm scarlet tie for her white tailored blouse; another, a vase with a single crimson rose for her desk; a third a copy of a lovely sen photograph, which she put on the wall behind her desk. It was curious how excited she felt over her little adventure, as if something was going to happen. Before noon something had happened three times. Three people had spoken of the rose. One old lady said, "I felt cross when I came in, but your lovely corner has taken it away, my dear."

Merle smiled happily to herself. No, she was not going to a department store. She was going to put the color into life right where she was.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT
Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
C. J. CLIFF TORONTO

Not A Blemish mars the perfect appearance of her complexion. Permanent and temporary skin troubles are effectively concealed. Reduces unnatural color and corrects greasy skins. Highly antiseptic, used with beneficial results as a curative agent for 70 years.

Gouraud's Oriental Cream
HERBERT HOPKINS & SON, Montreal

Cut Your Fuel Bills in Half by Using
"CLEAN ALL"
BOILER COMPOUND
Manufactured by
The Allen Feed Water Purifier Co.,
Limited, 21 Camden St., Toronto



You want him good and healthy. You want him big and strong. Then give him a pure wool jersey. Made by his friend Bob Long. Let him romp with all his vigor. He's the best boy in the land. And he'll always be bright and smiling.
If he wears a Bob Long Brand.
—Bob Long

BOB LONG
Pure Wool
Worsted Jerseys
For Dad and the Lad
Pull-over or Button Shoulder Style
Made for Hard Wear, Comfort and Smart Appearance
R. G. LONG & CO., Limited
Winnipeg TORONTO Montreal
Bob Long Brands
Known from Coast to Coast

Canada has 1,650 newspapers and magazines.



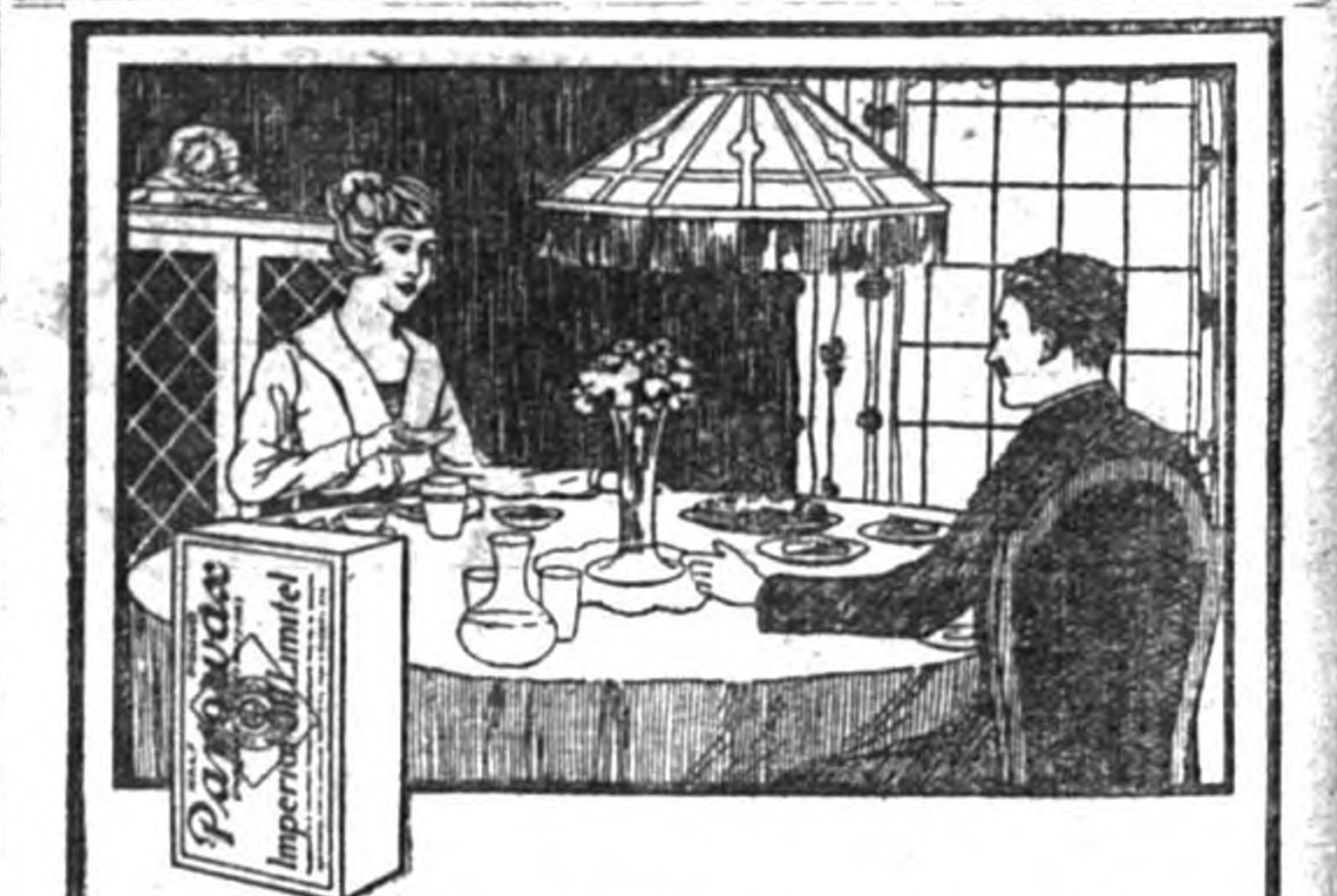
Put the Boys and Girls in

FLEET FOOT

WHAT you would have to pay for a single pair of children's leather shoes will buy several pairs of Fleet Foot. And Fleet Foot have many other advantages. The rubber soles prevent slipping in play and promote quietness in the house. These shoes are easy on the feet—and so carefully made of such sturdy materials that they give excellent wear, even with children who are "hard on shoes."

Put the boys and girls in Fleet Foot this summer and save money on their shoes. There are styles for men, women and children.

Fleet Foot Shoes are Dominion Rubber System Products
The Best Shoe Stores Sell Fleet Foot



Fresh and Sweet as the Day Preserved

FRUITS retain all their luscious flavors, as fresh and sweet as the day preserved if flavors are sealed in with Imperial Parowax. Imperial Parowax forms a clean, air-tight layer over fruit jars, keeping the fruit free from air, dust and moisture and in perfect state of preserve. Saves time, labor, money. The economical and safe way to seal your jams, preserves and jellies.

IMPERIAL Parowax
—a pure refined wax, colorless, odorless, tasteless. No chemicals or acids. Absolutely sanitary.
A household necessity. Imperial Parowax lightens washing and improves ironing.
In the wash-boiler it loosens the dirt, whitens the clothes and removes the grease spots that otherwise need so much rubbing. In ironing it adds perfect laundry lustre to your linens.
Full directions in every package.
Sold by good dealers everywhere.
"MADE IN CANADA"

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED
Power-Heat-Light-Lubrication
Branches in all Cities

Platinum as Coinage Base.

There does not seem to be any good reason why the Russian Bolshevik government should not carry out its idea of issuing currency based on a reserve of platinum. That country produces more than four-fifths of the total world's supply of this indispensable metal, its normal output being 250,000 to 300,000 ounces a year.

Platinum was actually coined in Russia from 1828 to 1845, but the experiment was discontinued. Of course, it was relatively cheap then.

A century ago platinum was worth only forty cents an ounce. In 1899 (in view of subsequent happenings) it was a mighty good thing to buy, the price being \$9 an ounce. To-day it has a market value of \$100—about five times that of gold.

The only very important source of platinum is a few mines on the slopes of the Urals, near the boundary line between Russia and Siberia. The mines are gold mines—the two metals both being heavy, are found together—and until very recent years the plat-

inum was regarded merely as a by-product.

The platinum (with gold) is found in the gravels of old stream-beds, with which, in the course of ages, it has been washed down from the mountains. Miners dig down to a depth of fifteen feet or so to reach the productive stratum, and then burrow in all directions. The gravel they take out is piled up in great heaps and allowed to accumulate until winter, when women wash the precious metals out of it in primitive mills. Twenty-nine hundred cartloads yield about fifteen pounds of platinum.

The platinum placers yield quite wonderful quartz crystals, which are carved to represent nautilus shells and other objects of beauty—a fine art which the Russians have developed in a remarkable way.

Nuggets of platinum are rare. One that weighed two pounds was exhibited a few years ago. The largest ever known, about the size of a tumbler, is in the Dresden Museum.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Old Time Skippers

The old-time English seafaring men were trained to the service in the service itself. Their lessons were those of duty from the rank of cabinboy to that of master. Such a school was likely to turn out men of efficiency, but not of extensive learning. There are many interesting stories told of them.

For example, there was the man who could neither read nor write, but who could take his vessel without mistake from port to port. The lights on the coast were his only books, and his one intellectual exercise consisted in calculating the set of the ebb and the flood.

When steamers were first ordered to carry red and green sidelights, with a high white light hung forward, an old sea captain saw the mysterious colored circles coming down upon him. He did not understand this new thing, and his faculties became confused. He shouted: "Hard starboard. We'll be into a drugshop!"

Another master who happened to have a leisure evening went to hear a popular lecture on astronomy. He was much troubled by what he heard, and explained his perplexity with great feeling. "The man told the lot of us," he said, "that the world turned round and round, but I cannot under-

stand how that can be. The Hatter's Rock has been there ever since I can remember."

One skipper who could read and use a chart was dispatched to Rotterdam. After getting over the bar and well away to the east, he produced his charts and made a learned inspection; but the charts had been a long time in the locker, and circumstances combined to alarm him extremely. He went up on deck and called out to his mate: "Put her about; the rats have eaten Holland!"

One old captain bored away through a fog for several days under the impression that he was going north from Liverpool. After a long time a vessel came past and the lost captain inquired: "Are we going right for the Castle foot?"

The stranger made answer: "What Castle foot?"

Whereupon the incensed skipper said: "There is only one Castle foot; Tyne-mouth Castle."

The answer was discouraging: "If you go as you are going, you'll be at Newfoundland in a very short time."

The old hero felt his way back and after many days and much halting of passing ships he sighted St. Ab's Head. He then said, with pride: "Ah, here's England! I thought I would fetch her."

Seen in the Sand.

There is a tremendous fascination in telling fortunes—likewise in having your fortune told.

All travellers bound East, make up their minds to have their fortunes told by one or other of the divinations known to the Arab or the Egyptians.

A very old, but little known, method of telling fortunes at the Pyramid, is by what is called "Sand divining."

The Arab, who is usually the fortune-teller, decoys his client into some secluded corner. It is of no use to refuse him, for he begins by telling something which he knows will arouse your curiosity.

You make a heap of sand in a corner of the stones, similar to a pyramid, then you are bidden to flatten out your handiwork, and choose one of the imprints of either your fingers or your thumb. When you have done this, the Arab goes off into a trance, beginning to chant in a low voice.

This goes on for several minutes, until, with a quick jerk of the head, he brings himself back to the life of this world. He then makes several passes over your sand, and utters some apparent prayers; he commences to tell your fortune, always starting from the chosen imprint of your finger.

You get a remarkably correct forecast of coming events. The method remains a mystery, but it is generally thought that the Arab has the gift of second sight, and this faculty, aided by the supposed mystery concerning your choice, which, according to the astrologer, has some fatal meaning—that some hidden power controlled your hand when you made the mark in the sand bill.

An astonishingly correct fortune is exchanged for your piece of silver.

A "Corner" in Storms.

If you want to study storms go to Java. That island owns up to an average of ninety-seven a year, or approximately two a week, the world's record.

Sumatra stands beside Java, with eighty-six per annum. Borneo and the Gold Coast have fifty each. Rio de Janeiro fifty-one, Italy thirty-eight, Buenos Ayres, Canada and Austria twenty-three.

France and South Russia, the colder regions, have sixteen apiece, Spain and Portugal fifteen, Sweden and Finland eight, Great Britain seven.

East Turkestan gets off very lightly with a total of—none!

Claiming the Credit

What difference does it make who does the work so long as the work gets done?

Sometimes in the struggle for the proper apportionment of the praise we lose sight of the fact that the deed itself is of far greater consequence than the doer. The work will stand long after the worker has passed to his rest and his reward.

He who struts and boasts because of an accomplishment must have seen but little of the world. Probably he has led an islanded life. His whole universe is narrowly bounded within the confines of his farm, his village, his parish, his city, or his province, or country. We have to-day many politicians terribly obsessed by the fear of being international. They are afraid it will make them unpopular and lose them votes at home. To be unpopular—with them—if far worse than to be unpatriotic.

The value of what we do is not dependent upon any immediate loud huzzas that we may get for the performance. Generally the recognition of benefactors comes tardily. It takes a long time to obtain the just perspective—to bring into the proper relief those who really serve their time and deserve the gratitude at first of their contemporaries and at last of posterity.

Often we are too near the great and the good to recognize, in the cor-

rect dimensions, the greatness and the goodness.

That is true of families. We did not properly appreciate father and mother till we lost them. Now we see—when we can no longer tell them—how kind and generous and selfless and long-suffering they were with us.

They were working for us—not for the sake of being praised. We children thought that whenever we did the least little thing that was creditable we ought to be extolled and rewarded for it. If prizes or at least praises were not very promptly forthcoming we were aggrieved.

But suppose everybody with a family to mind or a business to run stopped often to be lauded and honorably recognized. The work of a household or the operation of a business thus subject to interruption could not continue. In some countries which produce only a little part of what they might yield it is a serious detriment industrially that so many holidays are variously celebrated. There is a vain display of actual or emotional fireworks and nothing remaining afterward. Of what use is a commemoration without a memorial?

The praise or fame worth while will come unsought. Those whose deliberate aim is the mere glory rarely find the selfish, ruthless crown they seek. The love and gratitude of the race go to those who quietly and contentedly labor in their places and let the reward take care of itself.

Snow-Blind on a Mountain Peak.

A sudden attack of snow blindness is bad enough on the trail, but to be stricken alone on a high mountain is doubly terrible. Mr. Enos A. Mills describes such an experience in his book, "The Adventures of a Nature Guide." "As I climbed out of the dwarfed woods at timber line in the Rocky Mountains and started across the summit," he writes, "the sun glare warned me of the danger of snow blindness. But the wild attractions of the heights lured me on, and I lingered to look down into canons and examine the magnificent snow cornices. In hurrying across the pass I felt scorching pains, and at the summit my eyes became too painful to endure the light. When I closed them they swelled so that I could not open them. I was blind on the summit of the Continental Divide."

"I must have wandered far from the direct course to timber line, for I traveled more than twice as long as it should have taken me before I reached the timber line. Feeling my way from tree to tree, I at last found a blaze; but I soon lost the line in the woods, and finally my staff found no bottom and warned me that I was at a jumping-off place. Night was coming on, but darkness did not matter. My light had failed at noon. Going back along my trail, I avoided the cliff and made my way to the bottom of a canon."

There the blinded man ascertained the points of the compass by a thick grove of spruces on the walls that faced north, and made his way down the floor of the canon. He broke through into running water, lost a snowshoe, recovered it with the greatest difficulty, clambered over a snowslide and finally stopped to make a fire and dry his chilled limbs.

In the morning he smelled smoke and set out to find it. He made his way down the mountain side hour after hour until mid-afternoon or later he suddenly smelled an ancient corral. He at last found a cabin and shouted, but there was no answer. Discovering that a board was nailed across the door, he broke in and started a fire in the stove. Then he dropped handfuls of snow on the stove and steamed his aching eyes. Lying on his back against the wall he fell asleep, awoke in the night, started the fire anew and again slept.

"It must have been near noon when I finally woke," he continues. "Going to the door, I stood and listened. Several shouts evoked echoes. I finally decided to try to find the roadway leading away from the cabin and, adjusting my snowshoes, started down through the woods. I found a road through thick woods and readily followed it. When I emerged from the woods I knew by the pungent aspen smoke that I must be near a human habitation. As I stood listening a little girl curiously asked, 'Are you going to stay here to-night?'"

The Fellow Who Fights Alone.

The fellow who fights the fight alone. With never a word of cheer, With never a friend his help to lend, With never a comrade near—Tis he has need of a stalwart hand And a heart not given to mean—He struggles for life, and more than life.

The fellow who fights alone! The fellow who fights the world alone, With never a father's smile, With never a mother's kindly tone—His sorrowful howls to gulls, Who joins the fray at the dawn of day And battles till light is down, Must needs be strong, for the fight is long—

The fellow who fights alone! God bless the fellow who fights alone, And arm his soul with strength! Till safely out of the battle rout He conquering comes at length; Till far and near into every ear The fame of his fight is blown; Till friend and foe in the victor know The fellow who fights alone!

For Value (to be) Received.

The recent death of both Andrew Carnegie and Prof. Ernst Haeckel, the scientist and philosopher of Jena, who died within a few days of each other, recalls the story of a student about to go to Jena whom Mr. Carnegie called into his office and asked to get an autograph of the well-known professor.

Some time afterwards Carnegie received this letter: "Ernst Haeckel gratefully acknowledges receiving from Andrew Carnegie a microscope for the biological laboratory at Jena." The ironmaster is said to have been so delighted with the professor's shrewdness that he promptly sent the desired telescope.

A Pious Bird.

She had inspected every parrot in the store, and the dealer was getting tired. She declared one bird was too green to go with the dining room, and another too red for the drawing room, and so on.

At last she almost settled on a purchase. Then suddenly she asked: "But is he a good bird? I mean, I hope he doesn't use dreadful language."

"Es a saint, lady," breathed the dealer fervently. "Sings yms beautiful. I ad some parrots wot used to swear loud, but if you'll believe me, this ere bird converted the lot of 'em."

OLD IRON

By C. A. Stephens

Some time after Addison, Halstead and Theodora had left the old home farm, the old squire sent me off one morning to buy a horse, wagon and harness that we had heard were for sale at a farm in Waterford. The farmer was moving away.

"You may as well begin to learn about such things, my son," the old gentleman said to me. "If you are going to live here on the old farm, you will have to buy a horse once in a while, or sell one. When it comes to trading horses, there is nothing like experience. Experience, particularly in horseflesh, is something we generally have to pay for."

As he handed me a hundred dollars he added, "I'm not going to give you any advice. Look the horse over and buy him if you think best. We don't need the wagon, but since the man is selling out we'll take it along with the horse, if he doesn't ask too much."

It was a walk of more than eleven miles to Waterford, but the cool October air was fresh and exhilarating, and I walked on at a good pace, going over in my mind meanwhile all I had ever heard of the ins and outs of horses—spavins, ringbones, heaves, cribbing, blindness, kicking, balking.

I reached the place about noon, and the farmer and his wife seemed unusually glad to see me. They insisted on my sitting down to dinner with them. During the meal neither the man nor his wife said anything about the horse. After dinner the farmer took me out to the barn to see the animal. I liked his looks at once. He was a handsome bay roaster with a good eye, and so far as I could see he was sound in legs, feet and wind. "Seven years old," the man said. "I know his age, for I raised him from a colt. We will hitch up. I want you to drive him yourself."

While we were putting the animal into the shafts the farmer said, "I warrant him to you as sound and kind. I never knew him to kick or bite; my wife has driven him for three years. I shouldn't think of parting with him if I weren't moving away this fall."

We drove out on the road, and the man handed me the reins. There was no whip in the socket; the farmer remarked that he had got out of the habit of carrying one, because the horse never needed it. In the bottom of the wagon body on the side where the man was sitting there was a small chain, such as teamsters call a trace chain, which, I supposed, had been accidentally left in the wagon.

I drove for as much as two miles, first slowly, then at a good trot. Once or twice, at forks in the road, the horse paused in what seemed to me a rather odd way, and each time I noticed that the man, in moving his feet, rattled the chain. The farmer remarked that his horse was accustomed to take the other fork of the road, which seemed so likely, that I thought no more of the circumstance.

The price of the horse and wagon was, as we had heard, a hundred dollars. For all I could see, it was a fair bargain, and after dickering, as usual, by offering him ninety at first I closed the trade and paid the money.

Rather well pleased with myself, I set off for home with my new outfit. The horse trotted on at a good clip for four or five miles, but when we came to a woodland where a long ascent in the road began he suddenly slowed up, stopped and, glancing at me, sat down. An old pussycat washing her face could not have taken a sitting posture more naturally.

My first thought was that the horse had been taken ill, and I was much chagrined. "Great Scott!" I said to myself. "He's paralyzed in his hind legs!"

I hopped out and went to his head. He did not look ill, but sat there immovable and apparently helpless. I took him by the bit and tried to get him up on his feet, but I might as well have pulled at one of the tree stumps beside the road.

Presently, as I fussed about him, a horse and wagon driven rapidly approached from behind, and the man shouted, "What's the matter there? Turn out, can't ye? I want to get by." The road was narrow, and there was a large stone on one side and a clump of birch trees quite close on the other.

I replied that my horse was down, and that I feared he was ill.

"Well, I'm in a hurry!" the man exclaimed impatiently. "Put the whip to him. Make him get up!"

I should not have lashed him even if I had had a whip. But the man jumped out, fuming, and came along, whip in hand.

"That horse doesn't look sick," he said, and, before I could remonstrate, he gave the horse three or four hard cuts. My new purchase never so much as moved an eyelash.

"I'm in great haste!" the man repeated angrily. "You must get your team out of the road."

"I'm not here for the fun of it," I retorted. The man laid hold of the horse's tail, and I pulled sidewise at the off wheels of my wagon, and at last we got the wagon a little to one side of the road. The man got into his rig and managed to scrape past us. He then drove on without so much as a backward glance.

It was a little-travelled road, and no one else came along. I did not like to leave my horse and wagon alone there while I went in search of a veterinary; so I stayed with my "paralyzed" horse for two hours or more,

Jokes at Royal Expense

Thomas Carlyle observed that "Kings are ill to joke wi'," but there have nevertheless been plenty of jokers so audacious as to "josh" kings with a well developed sense of humor, such as Charles II, capable of enjoying a sally at their own expense.

It is related that one day when Charles was inspecting a warship at Chatham he asked Killigrew, "Don't you think that I should have made a good shipwright?" Charles was proud of his reputed skill in naval architecture, and, no doubt, by this query sought a compliment. But Killigrew, who was nothing of a courtier, replied instead:

"I have always thought that your majesty would do better at any trade than your own."

A lively example of French retort to royalty is afforded by the story of Marshal Bassompierre and Louis XIII. The marshal had given his majesty an account of his embassy to Spain, setting forth the manner in which he had entered the Spanish capital mounted on a mule. "An ass seated on a mule!" exclaimed Louis, with a laugh. "Yes, sire," replied the marshal, "and the joke of it was that I represented you!"

Good old Queen Bess, it appears, had a pretty wit, which she was by no means loth to exercise upon her subjects. In one verbal duel, at least, Elizabeth got the worst of it. Observing in the garden a courtier to whom she had promised promotion that had not materialized, her majesty thrust her head out of the window and called to him:

"What does a man think of, Sir Edward, when he thinks of nothing?" "Of a woman's promise, your majesty," was Edward's response.

Among the neatest of retorts to royalty whereof we have record was

that alleged to have been made to the Prince of Wales, afterward King William IV., by the Secretary of the Admiralty.

Now, William had been bantering the Secretary for some time at table. "When I am King," said he, "you shall not be Secretary of the Admiralty. What do you say to that?"

"God save the King!" rejoined the witty Secretary.

Charles II. once asked his chaplain, Dr. Stillingfleet: "How is it that you always read your sermons before me, when, as I understand, you can preach eloquently elsewhere without book or notes?"

The good doctor answered that he was so overwhelmed by his majesty's presence that he could not trust himself otherwise, continuing: "And now, sire, may it please you to tell me why you read your speeches when you have no such excuse?"

When Charles, meeting Rochester one day, accosted him thus, "I believe thou art the wickedest fellow in my dominions," the witty nobleman immediately made answer:

"For a subject, sir, I really think I am."

Almost as disconcerting an answer was once given Frederick the Great, who, wishing to humiliate his physician, asked: "How many men, my doctor, have you sent into the other world?"

"Not nearly so many as your majesty," was the retort, "but with infinitely less glory."

When George III. first met Sir John Irwin, a thirsty soul, he remarked facetiously:

"They tell me, Sir John, you're fond of a glass of wine."

"Your majesty," gravely responded the courtier, "your informants do me a great injustice. They should have said a bottle."

during which he moved only when I pulled him by his tail.

Toward sunset I set off in desperation to go to a farmhouse that I had passed a mile or two back. But when I had gone fifty yards, perhaps, I heard a sudden rattling of the wagon and, turning, saw that the horse had got to his feet and was walking on. I made haste to overtake him and then drove home by starlight at a fair pace. The horse gave no further signs of his paralysis.

At the supper table I rather shamefacedly gave the old squire an account of my trading and of what had happened on the road.

"I've been badly taken in, sir," I said. "The horse looked all right, but there's no doubt he is subject to paralysis of his hind legs. He went down like a stone and was perfectly helpless there in the road for more than two hours."

The old gentleman said nothing, except to remark that he had never heard of paralysis coming and going so rapidly as that. After supper he lighted a lantern and went out with me to look the horse over.

"His legs look and feel all right," the old squire said at last. "I don't believe there's anything the matter with them. I guess, my son, that what you have here is a 'sitter'."

"A 'sitter'? What's that?" I asked. "Well, it is a peculiar kind of balking, which is liable to be destructive to wagon shafts. I've heard that it's hard to break a horse of it."

The next day we drove the horse to the post office and the following day to a grange meeting without his balking; but two days afterwards, while the old squire was out alone on the road with him, he "sat" again for two or three hours.

He had been warranted to me as sound and kind, and the question arose whether "sitting" violated the warrant. The old squire thought that we might find it hard to compel the man from whom I bought him to take him back. None the less, I wrote him a letter charging that he had grossly deceived me and hinting at legal proceedings. A week or so later we received a reply, sent from an adjoining state to which the farmer had moved. "I am sorry you are having trouble

with that horse," he wrote. "I warranted him sound and kind, and he is both. You didn't ask me anything about his sitting down in the road. But as you seem to be having trouble with your horse, I'll tell you how I managed him when he 'sat.' There was a trace chain in the wagon, and if you haven't taken it out it's there now. I thought like as not you might want it. Now, if that horse stops and goes to sit down, you just rattle that trace chain with your foot and hold on to your reins. The horse will go on and go fast, too."

"That's about the best I can do for you," the letter ended. "You will take notice that I made no charge for the chain. I thought that perhaps that ought to go with the horse."

The old squire, laughed heartily when I read the letter aloud to him, but I considered the missive as a piece of brazen impudence.

We found the trace chain under the seat of the wagon, and the next time that the horse started to sit we rattled it. He changed his mind at once and started on at a good pace. We inferred that the former owner of the horse had at some time thrashed him with the trace chain until the animal got up and went on, and that the beast was in deadly fear of it.

As time passed, we found that any pieces of old iron that would jingle sharply served as well as the chain, and so we came to call the horse Old Iron. Whether the antidote for "sitting" would have answered indefinitely is uncertain. We used Old Iron as a driving horse for only about a year. Then we set him to drawing lumber in a four-horse team. He never tried to "sit" when working with other horses.

A Paint-Saving Idea.

In painting, the brush is usually drawn over the edge of the bucket to rid it of surplus paint. Some of this paint always runs down the side of the bucket and is lost, besides making the bucket "messy." To prevent this, punch a hole in each side of the paint bucket and draw a stiff wire across the top of the bucket. The brush may be drawn over this wire to remove the unnecessary paint, and the surplus will fall into the bucket.

The Germans Are Not Penitent

Cynical disappointment sums up the Germans' frame of mind toward themselves—writes, in "The London Daily Mail," G. Ward Price, a noted English journalist, just back from Germany—disappointment that they had failed. You will search Germany in vain, he says—even now when all is known—for any trace of repentance. Their ideals are the same as they ever were—only adapted, under constraint, to their altered circumstances. Their exaggerated egotism, entire lack of sympathy with all nations but their own, and fatal absence of a sense of humor remain unchanged.

To visiting Englishmen the present mood of most Germans seems astonishingly unpatriotic. For a nation that in the war fought and endured with undoubted courage and tenacity this is true to a surprising degree. Many Germans seem to find an unnatural and vindictive satisfaction in gloating over the complete downfall of their own country. More remarkable still, they do this not only among themselves, but even to members of Allied nations.

If things had gone the other way, and German officers were now quartered in the Carlton Hotel, can one imagine any Englishman saying to one of them:

"This country's finished. Our Socialists have ruined us. I've no use for the place any more. I want to get out of it and never come back."

"Yet Germans often talk to Englishmen with this cynical contempt of their own fellow countrymen. The soldiers maintain that they were 'stabbed in the back' by the revolution at home; the civilians say that the soldiers were demoralized into defeat by Allied propaganda; that the generals and Generals tried to run everything, although, outside their own jobs, they were completely incompetent; that their statesmen were the last word in inefficiency. German patriotism, one might conclude from this, was in the main a thing imposed by authority. When the old structure of authority broke up what had looked to be stone proved to be plaster."

I say that Germans make these remarks to Englishmen. I don't think they talk to Frenchmen like that. My own feeling is that they don't want revenge on us—yet. They hope first to settle accounts with the French.

When Germany has filled out her enfeebled body again young Frenchmen will do well to set their affairs in order, for another war will be in sight.

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.

Thoughtless Spending

brings only superficial pleasures which soon pass and are forgotten.

Thoughtful people are checking unnecessary expenses and opening savings accounts where their money will constantly grow and will bring contentment and security in the future.

20

Bank of Nova Scotia

Capital \$ 5,700,000
Reserve 13,000,000
Resources 230,000,000

J. R. Parris,
Manager, LACHUTE

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Mail or Steamship
Messages booked,
Passports 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 \$1.00 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.

They're Waiting For You--



Those things you overlooked on your shopping list yesterday and many more beside.

Come in, we are always glad to serve you promptly. Our prices are commensurate with the excellent line of goods which we carry.

Remember, your always welcome. If you have any suggestions, they are welcome too.

For Summer Frocks of distinction get the June number of The Designer and The Woman's Magazine.

Ladies' Voile Clouses and Coloured Middies from \$2.00 to \$11.75. (No. Tax.)

Agents for Philips Military Soles & Heels for Men.

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. Beattys 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. Overalls and Smocks, Heavy Boots.

All best quality and lowest prices. Buggies, Rugs, Whips 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 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.

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 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 *Chas. H. Titcher*

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1920.

NO. 25

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

To Our Customers.

We take this opportunity of thanking all our Brownsburg Patrons for past dealings and wish to inform them that for greater convenience we have made arrangements to have our Brownsburg store open every day of the week, instead of only Wednesday and Saturday nights. All orders will receive careful and prompt attention. G. Y. Deacon.

—Charland's Drug Store is at your service for the supply of everything you need in the Drug line. Prescriptions promptly and carefully filled. Our ice cream parlor is most popular these days.

Boy's Suits at modest prices considering. W. BANFORD & SON.

—For many years the ice cream parlor of Mr. Robt. Hamilton has been patronized by a large number of pleased customers who appreciate good ice cream. The service as well as the cream is good.

CANOE FOR SALE.—In good condition, cheap. Apply to Watchman Office.

Men's boots, heaps of them, none over \$9.00 and so none taxable. Plenty under that price.

W. BANFORD & SON.

An Ice Cream Social will be held on the Baptist Church grounds at Dalesville, on Thursday, Aug. 5th. Admission 35 cts. which will include one serving of Ice Cream and cake, extras 10 cts. good programme.

Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes all sizes. W. BANFORD & SON.

One of the most popular drives for the motorists is a spin up to Brownsburg and a necessary stop at Hardie's Ice Cream Parlor, where you can get cooled off with a lovely dish of his famous delicacy.

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Township of Chatham.

Special notice is hereby given by the undersigned A. Lamarche, Sec.-Treas. that he will be at Brownsburg, in Mr. McAllister Post Office, from 11 a.m. until 9 p.m. on Monday the 2nd day of August 1920, for the purpose of collecting general and special taxes.

A. LAMARCHE, Sec.-Treas.
St. Philippe, d'Argenteuil.

W. D. STAVELEY C. D. HADLEY
B.S.C., Q.L.S., AMEC. B.S.C. O.E.

STAVELEY & HADLEY.

Engineers, Surveyors, and
Draughtsmen.

Room 804,

285 Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Aggie Hay was in Montreal on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gruen, of Vankleek, spent last week in town.

Miss Vera Dunn was the week-end guest of Mrs. Wm. Wilson.

Miss Norah Christie is spending a month's vacation at Truro, N.S.

Mr. R. Henry, of Montreal, was the week guest of Mrs. Geo. Christie.

Mrs. McRobie of Montreal was the guest of Mrs. Lister for last week.

The Misses Jessie Miller and E. Todd are visiting friends in Brownsburg.

Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Boyd and son spent a pleasant week-end at Shawbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Houston and son are spending a two weeks vacation in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, of Pembroke, were guests of Mrs. Ben Fraser last week.

Mrs. H. Garretsee and daughter, of Hawkesbury, spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. Jno. McFaul is spending a few weeks at her summer camp at Lake Louise.

Mr. Arthur Roberts, of Montreal, is the guest of his cousin, Mrs. McGibbon this week.

Miss A. Parkin, of Montreal, is spending a short visit in town as the guest of Mrs. Underhill.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Morrison, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Jno. A. McGibbon this week.

Mrs. W. Berry, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Yelland are spending a few weeks holidays at Old Orchard.

Mrs. Brittle returned home to Montreal after spending a two weeks visit with Mrs. Holland.

Miss Irene Scott and Miss Hooker were guests of Mrs. Harlow Giles at Lake Louise this week.

The Misses Rene & Edmee Bruneau, of Montreal, are spending the week with their sister Mrs. E. Jousse.

Miss Mona Van Deyn and Miss Thelma Zeederberg, of South Africa, are the guests of Miss Grace McOuat.

Mrs. Robert Stewart and daughter, of Ottawa, and Miss Helen Stewart, of Port William, are guests of Mrs. Dr. Paterson this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cameron, of Winnipeg, are guests of Mrs. H. McKee for a few days prior to taking up residence in Vankleek Hill.

Mrs. W. J. Healey and the Misses Muriel and Ernestine Healey, of Wilkes-Barre, Penn., were guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles for the week-end.

Mrs. Robt. Hamilton and daughters are occupying their summer home at Lake Louise. Mrs. Barr & Mrs. Massie of Montreal are now their guests.

Mr. John Hay M.P.P. was in Quebec on Tuesday attending a banquet at Chateau Frontenac, in honor of the Hon. L. A. Taschereau the new premier.

Phone your orders for Ice Cream Bricks, or Ice Cream in Bulk in any quantity to R. Giles Ice Cream Parlors. The phone is 162 r-2. Try it, it's Good.

Mrs. Johnston and daughter Lila, of 4 Cote St. Toronto, have returned home after spending a pleasant visit with their sisters Mrs. Geo. Joss and Mrs. Wm. Mitchell.

Miss Booth, of Point Fortune, Miss Howell, of St. Andrews, and Miss Dunn of Ormstown, spent the week-end in town as guests of Miss Allison Cottingham this week.

—The Annual Sale of work and Tea, under the auspices of Christ Church Branch of the W. A. will be held in the Town Hall, St. Andrews East, on Saturday afternoon and evening, August 7th. Come one, Come all.

Church of England services in the parish of Lachute, will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Aug. 1st as follows:—Holy communion in St. Simon's Church, Lachute 11 a.m., and Brownsburg 3 p.m. Evening service at Lachute at 7 o'clock.

Mr. Wm. Knox returned home on Saturday from a visit to his relatives and friends in the West. While the West is a fine country Mr. Knox thinks that it has nothing on the East, and is quite satisfied that Quebec is as good as any place on the map. His sister Mrs. Hammond is extending her visit for one or two months longer.

Union Services Sabbath August 1st, Rev. G. A. Adamson, Rev. J. L. George and Mr. A. T. McIntyre: Morning—Lachute Methodist Church and Upper Lachute Afternoon—Brownsburg Methodist Church, East Settlement and Hill Head; Evening—Lachute Presbyterian Church Brownsburg Presbyterian Church, Monday afternoon Aug. 2nd, Church Sabbath School, Thomas' Gore.

J. E. Arnold & Son have returned from Illinois with two car loads of Percheron Stallions and mares, one car for their Grenville stables and one for their branch stables at Roberval, Lac. St. Jean. Most of these are intended for exhibition at the leading fairs this fall. In this consignment are many animals that have won hat prizes and medals in the U.S. 3 choice fillies from the University farm Illinois and the others from the most famous breeders in that State.

Mr. C. Welden was in Calumet over the week end.

Miss Pollock, of Montreal, spent the week-end at Hill Head.

Miss L. Nicoll, of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. W. Smith at present.

Mr. & Mrs. Jno. Miller and son James, of Winnipeg, are guests of Mrs. Nicoll for a few weeks. Miss Lillian Davis of Montreal is also spending the summer there.

Miss Josephine Carr, of Providence, R. I., was a guest at the Bellevue House this week, and in commenting on the enjoyment of her visit she paid this tribute, "That it was the prettiest, nicest and cleanest little town she had seen for a long time" and she was only expressing the opinion of many who come into our midst. Should this not be an incentive to keep everything trim and tidy. It helps all round.

The "Watchman" was favored with a call this week from Mr. Henry G. Hooker, of Los Angeles, California, who with his wife has been visiting friends and relatives in this and Prescott Counties for the past two months. Mr. Hooker left Argenteuil some 37 years ago and is one of the many from this section who have made good in seeking their fortunes in far off lands, but after many years went their way back to the beauties of their old Canadian homes. They are returning by way of Winnipeg and Vancouver.

The work of re-organizing the 17th Hussars is well under way with Brigadier General J. B. White as O.C. Major J. S. E. Todd is O.C. of "C" Squadron (Lachute) and arrangements are being made for re-opening the Armoury. There is to be no camp this year, but special attention will be given to the promotion of rifle matches for the stimulation of good shots. The Canadian Militia is now being thoroughly re-organized throughout the Dominion, and Argenteuil will not be behind in making a good showing.

Lachute Academy Exams.

PASS LIST.

Grade XI, Total Max. 1000.

Class I.—Violet Perkins 753.

Class II.—Stella Armstrong 740, J. Davis 736, Douglas Bradford 673, Hugh Simon 663, R. Dobbie 662, E. Davis, M. Graham equal, 628.

Class III.—Katie McOuat, 595, Leslie Cook 559.

Grade X, Total Max. 1000.

Honours.—Margaret McOuat 913.

Class I.—Gerald Bruneau 875, Elythe Silverson 873, Margaret Jones 869, R. Gagnon 866, Henry Murphy 850, Kenneth McOuat 843, Helen Whinfield 818, I. Carpenter 816, Ella Giles 802, Isabel Owens 787.

Class II.—Emma Smith 735, George McCoy 733, Hazel Brown (s) 756, Gladys Armstrong 710.

Grade IX, Total Max. 1100.

Class I.—Phoebe McOuat 972, Gladys Grey 949, Myrtle Mitchell 937, Muriel Burk 873, Olive Seale 869, Robert Whinfield 852.

Class II.—Lillian Hamilton 820, G. Fuller 800, Kenneth Campbell 794, A. Stevenson 787, Edna Warwick 777, B. Smith 762, Gerald Hammond 726.

Grade VIII, Total Max. 1000.

Class I.—Ivy Johnson 854, Grace Morrison 837, Ivy Graham 829, Irene Whinfield 814, Esther Morrison 791, Ben Rogers 777, Kenneth Elliott 768, Evelyn Creswell 767, Hilda Sutton 750.

Class II.—Flora MacDonald 749, B. Hume M. Robinson equal, 742, N. Cowan 739, B. Bennett 720, D. Matthews 719, L. Cruise 711, Mabel Gordon 709, Arnold Scott 671, Lloyd Bennett 658, C. Leishman 650, Willie Cottingham (s) 676.

Standing for the Year.

Grade XI, Total Max. 3500.

Class I.—Violet Perkins 2874, Stella Armstrong 2798, Laura Davis 2676.

Class II.—Douglas Bradford 2476, R. Davis 2447 (1), Hugh Simon 2373, Ruth Dobbie 2325, Muriel Graham 2148.

Class III.—Leslie Cooke 2008, Katie McOuat 1605 (7).

Grade X, Total Max. 3500.

Class I.—Margaret McOuat 3114, R. Silverson 3057, Margaret Jones 2949, H. Murphy 2882, Evelyn Gagnon 2854, K. McOuat 2718.

Class II.—Helen Whinfield 2483 (2), Ella Giles 2385, Ivan Carpenter 2382, I. Owens 2254 (1), George McCoy 2218, H. Brown (s) 2305, Emma Smith 2184.

Class III.—Gladys Armstrong 1854 (6), Gerald Bruneau 1095 (21).

Grade IX, Total Max. 3700.

Class I.—Phoebe McOuat 3171, Gladys Grey 3159, Myrtle Mitchell 3009, George Fuller 2936, Olive Seale 2930, Lillian Hamilton 2896.

Class II.—Kenneth Campbell 2738, M. Burk 2726 (1), Robert Whinfield 2710, Annie Stevenson 2617, Edna Warwick 2616 (1), Blanche Smith 2485, Gerald Hammond 2479.

Grade VIII, Total Max. 3800.

Class I.—Ivy Graham 3090, Ivy Johnson 3060 (1), Irene Whinfield 2958, N. Cowan 2914, Grace Morrison 2903.

Class II.—May Robinson 2834, Esther Morrison 2834, Hilda Sutton 2793, Kenneth Elliott 2740, Ben Rogers 2735 (1), Flora MacDonald 2712 (1), Evelyn Creswell 2693 (1), Arnold Scott 2614, Dorothy Matthews 2607 (1), Bella Hume 2559 (2), Lawrence Cruise 2523 (2), Harold Bennett 2336 (2).

Class III.—Lloyd Bennett 2250 (4), C. Leishman 2167 (2), M. Gordon 2131 (4), Willie Cottingham (s) 2209 (2).

WASH GOODS.

We have a choice line of Voiles in pretty patterns and colours, a few Whites also. The prices are very low, from 50 cents to \$1.00 per yard.

In Check Gingham we have a good line selling at 40 cents worth 65 cents. Now we have also a large line of prints bought long ago in light and dark colours. We have some choice Navys, still.

Ladies' Costumes—we have a nice assortment in sizes and colours from \$25.00 to \$35.00.

Ladies' Summer Coats from \$12.00 to \$22.00.

Men's Clothing. We can meet all demands for sizes. We have nothing in all these subject to excise tax. Get yourself and your boys' suited now. Prices will not be lower for a long time likely.

W. BANFORD & SON
LACHUTE.

Household Economy

in Material, Fuel, Time, Effort, Energy, is assured when you buy your bread and other bakery products instead of bothering and baking at home.

Our Cakes and Confectionery are made all with First Quality ingredients, and THAT COUNTS these days.

Always a Choice Assortment of rich chocolates, in bulk or boxes. Something that is sure to please you. Wedding Cakes a Specialty. Fruits in Season.

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, all Optical.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

A Vacuum Cleaner or a Harrow?

By NEILLIE RYDER GATES.

PART II.

That night after supper she made up her mind to broach the subject again just as Ben finished his evening paper. The children had not yet been put to bed and little Margaret was playing a fascinating game by herself, which consisted in pounding against the legs of a chair with her father's pipe.

Distracted from his reading by the noise, he looked up. "Look here, chicken," he cried, "what have you got there?"

"Vacuum cleaner," she told him confidentially.

Ben threw back his head and laughed. "Well, if you aren't just like the rest of the women," he said.

"She heard us talking about them this afternoon," Mary explained. "Mrs. Gibson was surprised that I didn't have one."

A line came between Ben's brows. He was visibly annoyed. "Was she?" he commented coldly. He put his paper abruptly on the table and got up and went out.

In all her life Mary had never felt so bruised and hurt and beaten. She took the children to bed and stayed upstairs the rest of the evening.

Very well. She would work until she broke down. And it was all very well, too, for Ben to enjoy his nice, clean house; he didn't know what sweeping meant to a tired back and aching shoulders. And let him relish his well-cooked meals; he had never cooked a meal in all his life. In the days that followed she even a little resented his joy in his children. It wasn't fair, she told herself, for him to have only the enjoyment of them and for her to have all the work.

After the first day of coolness between them, it was evident that Ben regretted it all and was eager enough to get back to their old friendly footing. But Mary met all his advances coldly. It will be time enough, she thought, when he has ordered the vacuum cleaner. And each day she was more unhappy about it all.

And it was her woman friends who made things quite unbearable; she could not go to town or to church or even walk down the road to her father's house without some one stopping her to inquire if the vacuum cleaner had come yet. She began to dread any of her friends, and even avoided her own front yard, lest some one passing would stop and call out an inquiry about it.

One morning Mrs. Dillon stopped in because she was going over to Grandma Anderson's that afternoon and had promised to tell the old lady all about

And while she was still there Mrs. Gibson's car stopped in front of the house. She had brought Matilda, she said, to see Mary's vacuum cleaner.

Mary repeated what she was so sick of saying: "It hasn't come yet."

"My goodness!" Mrs. Gibson exclaimed, innocently enough, though to Mary it seemed pure malice. "It must be lost. I never heard of anything so slow."

"If you ordered one in town," Mrs. Dillon volunteered, "you could have it out here that same day."

"Well, if I were you," Mrs. Gibson advised, "I wouldn't stand it a second longer. I'd write to them and tell them that if they are going to be so slow they needn't send their old thing at all, that you can get one here just as good. You come over and see if you don't like mine."

And as she left she said, "I never in all my born days ever heard of anything so slow. You want to look into it, Mary."

Mary said she would. At that moment she made up her mind what she would do, for her pride could brook no more inquiries.

When Mrs. Dillon too, had gone, she went right upstairs and in her bottom bureau drawer, among the babies' outgrown dresses and a lace shawl which had belonged to her mother, found an old, worn, black purse. It was her butter and egg money, and there was forty dollars and seventy-five cents of it. She was saving the money for little white fur coats and caps for the children.

There was enough of it for the vacuum cleaner and she'd delay no longer.

"May I have the horse to go in town this afternoon?" she asked Ben the next morning.

"Sure," he told her. "I have to go in town myself this afternoon, but I don't know just when I'll be able to get off." He paused for Mary to say she'd wait and they could go together. She did not say it, so he went on. "You take the horse and don't wait for me. I can walk over to Dillon's riding and take the train in."

"All right," said Mary. All that morning she was so busy nursing her grievance that she scarcely gave a thought to dinner. She was shocked, therefore, when she came down to the kitchen to find that the beans and potatoes were cooked dry and that the cornbread in the oven was heavy and soggy.

This was worse than having the drop cakes for the missionary circle fail, for never had she placed such a meal before her husband.

But she made no apologies for it, and Ben ate it cheerfully enough. The only thing he said that he was aware of its shortcomings was when he asked, most amiably, for another piece of cornbread. "I'd like a bit more of that wet sponge, dear," he told her.

Mary hardened her heart. If she were not so pressed for time, she told herself, and had, say, a vacuum cleaner and some things like that to help out with the work, there wouldn't be any spoiled meals. Why! If Ben had complained about the dinner it wouldn't have been quite unjust.

She said her purpose was to wait all

afternoon. She drove resolutely to town, leaving the babies on the way at Janey's. She left her horse at the livery stable and went about her shopping. The vacuum cleaner she put off until last in just the same way that her little daughter Margaret left the icing of her cake until last.

She was finishing up her shopping with the purchase of some socks for Janet, when a familiar voice hailed her. "Well, hello, Mrs. Loomis!"

She turned to see Mrs. Gibson with Flossie and the married Matilda, and stiffened involuntarily at the sight of them.

"Well, I just bet you can't guess what I heard about you ten minutes ago," Mrs. Gibson chuckled to herself. "We saw your husband, and Mr. Gibson invited him to stay and have dinner with us at the hotel and we'd take him home in our car afterward, and guess what your husband said?"

Mary remembered the dinner and didn't dare to guess. Why couldn't people let her alone, she thought bitterly.

Mrs. Gibson continued: "Well, he said he couldn't stay. He said he was going home to a supper that was cooked by the crack cook of the county. That's what your husband said."

Mary's cheeks grew pink and tingling. How could he be so loyal and dear as that when she had been so horrid!

She hurried away to Lawson & Smith's big hardware store, where she had intended getting the vacuum cleaner.

"I want to buy a harrow," she told the salesman. No question about the kind Ben wanted. He had been saving and planning too long for her not to know that.

The salesman promised to send it out in the morning. "Our wagon has to go in that direction anyhow," he told her.

She drove home in a mist of rosy thoughts.

"How can anyone be dear and loyal when he has had scorched beans and potatoes for dinner and cornbread that is heavy and soggy? And wasn't I a pig about the vacuum cleaner?" she thought remorsefully. "Why couldn't I have been as patient and cheerful about my share of the work as Ben was about his?" she demanded of herself. "And, besides, a harrow is a lot more important than a vacuum cleaner, because you can sweep with a broom and you can't harrow with anything but a harrow."

When she stopped at Janey's to get her children she felt glad to have some one to whom to tell her happy secret. "I bought a harrow," she announced proudly as Janey lifted the little girls into the buggy.

Janey's eyes opened wide. "You got a harrow," she gasped. "Whatever in the world are you talking about?"

"I bought a harrow this afternoon," Mary repeated proudly. "I bought it at Lawson & Smith's. It cost \$40."

"Where did you get the money?" "It's my butter and egg money."

Janey's dimples appeared for an instant, and then disappeared again. "Why didn't you get a vacuum cleaner with your money?"

"Because," replied Mary firmly, "I preferred a harrow."

Mary found Ben waiting for her in the front yard. He greeted her as joyfully as if she had been away for months. After he had put the horse away he helped her to get the supper from the pantry shelves and put it on the table. And after supper he went with her to put the babies to bed.

"Do you know what's going to happen to-morrow?" he asked as they came downstairs together.

Mary's first thought was that somehow he had found out about the harrow.

"What do you mean?" she demanded.

"Why, to-morrow's your birthday, girl, did you think I had forgotten it?"

"So," she challenged him tenderly, "that's why you had to go to town to-day, 'cause to-morrow's my birthday!"

He smiled, "cause to-morrow's your birthday."

The next morning every time Mary tried to peep furtively out the front door to see if Lawson & Smith's wagon was in sight it seemed to her that Ben was there, too. And when it did finally appear there was Ben beside her watching it. He stood with her in the doorway, his arm across her shoulder, and together they watched its approach.

As it turned into the yard she felt his arm tighten across her shoulder. "It's bringing your new harrow," he told her softly.

"Harrow nothing," he replied with a joyous laugh. "It's bringing your new vacuum cleaner. I have been getting for your birthday."

(The End.)

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

It's an awful bore when a man will insist on talking of his ailments when you want to talk of yours.

WANTED

Young women to take the Nurse Training Course in the Ontario Hospital for the Insane, Toronto. Three years' course in general nursing secured. Graduate Nurse's Diploma from the Provincial Secretary's Department of the Ontario Government.

Wages: First Year: \$25.00 per month, board, uniform, and laundry. Second Year: \$27.50 per month, board, uniform, laundry, and high cost of living bonus. Third Year: \$30.00 per month, board, uniform, laundry, and high cost of living bonus.

Write for particulars to the Medical Superintendent, 999 Queen Street West, Toronto.

YOUR LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

DUTY NO ONE CAN PERFORM BUT YOURSELF.

And a Duty Everyone Owes to Himself, to His Heirs and to the Community.

"He left no will."

Every newspaper reader knows how often that line occurs. It may be on the passing of a very rich man. If ever you wonder at such carelessness, you have only to look into yourself for the reason. The making of a will brings up the idea of one's own passing. Every one's instinct is to avoid the thought; to postpone it. Always to-morrow will do for the making of a will. And with some to-morrow is too late. Lawyers themselves have fallen before the same impulse and have left estates in tangles that represent anything but an example of orderly legal array.

At the same time, it is another deep, human instinct that leads to the amassing of property. One inborn idea of man is to lay by something for his children—something for their protection after he is gone. It is this primary instinct which lies behind every accumulation of wealth.

One Defeats the Other.

Strange that the two so often defeat each other. So often the property, laboriously acquired, is carelessly left a prey to wrangling heirs and goes, perhaps, in a manner the least desired by the man who had acquired it. A poorly drawn will or none at all means defeated hopes for the deceased, very often a fine chance for the crook and the designing to rook the estate where the wealth has been acquired honestly and fairly in the sight of all men.

No matter how modest a man's estate, he should never fail to make a will, and it should be carefully drawn and explicit. He owes it to himself, to the heirs he means to assure of his help, and he owes it to the community at large. The courts would be cleared of a great burden of needless litigation and a vast amount of bitterness would be avoided in families if every man screwed up his resolution and actually made a will.

Despite the fact that grave perils follow the failure to make a will, only about half of the persons who leave property sufficient in extent to justify their making such document actually perform this duty. Of course, those who neglect such a precaution have their estates administered with quite as much regularity as if they had made a will and appointed an executor. But there is always a sad difference. The difference is that in the cases where no will is made the estate seldom if ever passes to the persons in the same proportions as it would if a will had been left. There is always and ever the total absence of the testator's mind back of the distribution of the no-will estate. If you make no will you are neglecting a privilege which no other person in the wide world can perform for you.

A Few Don'ts.

Here are a few terse but loud-pedal Don'ts for laymen willmakers:

1. Don't make your own will; you may not, most likely do not, know how.

2. Don't use a printed will form and don't copy the will of another and make it your own.

3. Don't trust the work of making your will—the most important undertaking of a whole lifetime—to a person not a lawyer.

4. Don't, after the will is executed, make insertions, cross out words or make any such changes. If changes are to be made have a new will or a codicil prepared, and by the same lawyer, if possible, who prepared the original will.

5. Don't put your will under the carpet or in an old trunk in the attic or otherwise hide it after its execution. It is an important document and will be wanted after you are gone. Leave

it where it can readily be found without a topsy-turvy hunt.

6. Don't make your will in anger. Make it when you are "of sound and disposing mind"; when, so to speak, both your feet are on the ground and your head is level.

7. Don't rest easy on the will question if a person other than a lawyer has prepared it. It is certain to be full of flaws if prepared by an unskilled hand.

Remember, you are not laying the plot of a tragedy or romance. You are making a document which is to dispose of your property after you are gone.

TITE-WAD

STICKS LIKE A BULL-DOG
The Original Rubber Putty—Repairs Hot Water Bottles; Punctures; Bicycle Auto Tires; Rubber Boots. Guaranteed to satisfy. 10 cents Postpaid. Mail your order to-day.

E. Schofield, 24 Dalhousie St., Toronto. your order to-day. E. Schofield, 24 Dalhousie St., Toronto.

It where it can readily be found without a topsy-turvy hunt.

6. Don't make your will in anger. Make it when you are "of sound and disposing mind"; when, so to speak, both your feet are on the ground and your head is level.

7. Don't rest easy on the will question if a person other than a lawyer has prepared it. It is certain to be full of flaws if prepared by an unskilled hand.

Remember, you are not laying the plot of a tragedy or romance. You are making a document which is to dispose of your property after you are gone.

Some Simple Remedies.

Bruises are best treated in the first place by a poultice of vinegar and oatmeal.

Sprain pains are often relieved by applying a mixture made of (1) a little turpentine, (2) same amount of acetic acid, and (3) the white of an egg. Put in a bottle and shake up well.

Hiccough can be stopped by gargling a little vinegar into which a small quantity of treacle or syrup has been put.

Catarrh has been cured by sniffing ordinary table salt each morning, and afterwards washing out the mouth with a mixture of warm salt-water.

A good poisoning emetic is salt and hot water.

Stings are best treated immediately. Apply a blue-bag if handy about the house; otherwise, damp tobacco is a good substitute.

Rheumatism sufferers should remember that sugar is that complaint's best friend.

Corns may sometimes be cured with castor oil. This applies more especially to soft corns. Soak some wadding with the oil, place on the corn before getting into bed, tying a bandage around to keep secure.

Bread Bits.

Ordinary white bread contains 40 per cent. of water.

The "fat" in bread is just 1 per cent. of its total ingredients. The rest is made up of protein (the basis of life), starch, sugar, dextrin, cellulose (indigestible), and mineral matter.

New, moist bread is extremely hard to digest, because it produces no appreciable flow of saliva in the mouth during mastication. A slice of ordinary day-old bread is not digested until it has been in the stomach two and a half hours.

During the process of baking, bread loses a large quantity of its nutriment. Just short of three-quarters of the "fat" is lost, and an inroad is made on the protein, etc.

Wheat can be eaten in its entire state if soaked for a long time in water, then boiled in milk, and sugar added. This is "frumenty."

Real brown bread is made from stone-ground flour, manufactured from the whole grain.

An expert has stated that if this wholesome bread had been eaten and white bread forbidden, the present national decay of teeth would never have happened.

Flour made from the whole grain has twice the protein and only a third of the water in ordinary "white" flour. Bread is such an excellent food because but 4 1/2 per cent. of its solids escape absorption by the body.

If milk were drunk with bread practically every crumb would be absorbed in nutriment.

The Japanese are not great meat eaters. Beef is sold in Japan by the ounce, and chickens are minutely dissected and sold by the wing, the leg, or an ounce or two of the breast.

Woman's Interests

The Sweetening Problem.

"How do you manage about sugar?" is the cry whenever housekeepers meet these days. The problem is a bothersome one, especially in families with growing children, where a certain amount of pure sweets is necessary for proper growth. But as we all got used to substitutes during war times, it shouldn't be so hard for us to think up substitutes now.

Either honey or maple syrup served at meals in limited portions will satisfy the craving for sweets, and help the family to forget they are not getting the cakes and pastries they have been accustomed to having. This method of "sweetening" the family, will also save the cook hours of baking. There are the sweet fruits we can buy and serve as desserts—figs, dates, raisins and bananas.

White cake without fine granulated sugar is an impossibility, but there are many dark cakes which can be made with molasses, syrup or honey, and which are really good. Gingerbread, for instance, may be made with molasses, and here is a recipe for the best you ever ate. It may be baked in a loaf or in gem tins, and is light, fluffy and palatable:

Fine Gingerbread.—One-third cup of butter, one cup of molasses, one cup boiling water, one egg, three cups of flour, one and one-half teaspoons of soda, one-half teaspoon of salt, one teaspoon of cinnamon, two teaspoons of ginger, a little grated orange peel.

Good, but much different in texture and color are:

Small Spice Cakes.—To one cup of molasses add one teaspoon of soda dissolved in one cup of boiling water, two tablespoons of melted butter, one teaspoon of cinnamon, one-half teaspoon of cloves, mace and salt, and three cups of flour. Beat until smooth and bake in gem tins in a moderate oven.

There are many recipes for cakes made with honey. These nearly all call for some sugar, but the amount is usually small.

Honey Cake.—One-half cup of butter, one-half cup of granulated sugar, one-half cup of strained honey, two eggs. Beat these until creamy yellow. Add two cups of flour, one rounding teaspoon of baking powder, one-eighth teaspoon of soda—honey always needs a little soda—sifted together, and one teaspoon of caraway seed. Bake as a loaf cake.

Honey Cakes.—Sift two cups of flour and stir into it a cup of sour cream, two tablespoons of strained honey and two of granulated sugar, a fourth teaspoon of cinnamon and a half teaspoon of ginger. Beat all thoroughly and add an even teaspoon of soda dissolved in two tablespoons of hot water. Beat hard again and drop in gem tins. These are especially good eaten hot.

Honey Gingerbread.—Beat two tablespoons of strained honey into a half cup of butter, first warming the butter slightly. Whip to a cream and then beat in a tablespoon each of powdered sugar and ginger. Have ready four eggs, yolks and whites beaten light separately, and add these alternately to other ingredients. Last of all, add three cups of flour sifted with a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat vigorously for one minute, then pour into shallow pan or gem tins and bake one-half hour covered. Uncover and brown. Have a steady heat, not too intense.

Dutch Honey Cake.—To one pound of bread dough add one pound strained honey, a quarter-cup of butter, half a teaspoon each of cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. Work these into the dough and add the grated rind of a lemon, a quarter pound of candied ginger and citron, both shredded, the yolks of four eggs beaten light, and the whites of two, also beaten, a half teaspoon of soda, dissolved in a little hot water, and one cup of flour. Make into a loaf, and bake covered for forty-five minutes. Then uncover and brown.

Cakes to which sauce or jam is added may be made and syrup substituted for the sugar called for. A larger measure of syrup than the sugar called for is needed, as corn syrup is not so sweet as sugar. Usually a little more flour should be added.

Apple Sauce Cake.—One and one-half cups apple sauce, one and one-half cups syrup, one-half cup butter, three and one-half cups of flour sifted with three teaspoons of baking powder, one-half teaspoon of cloves and nutmeg, and one teaspoon of cinnamon. A cup of raisins may be added.

Blackberry Jam Cake.—One-half cup of butter creamed, two eggs well beaten, one and one-fourth cups of syrup, one cup of blackberry jam—or any jam, three tablespoons of butter-milk, one teaspoon of soda, two cups of flour sifted with one teaspoon of cinnamon and one-half teaspoon of cloves.

"Over and Over."

As Maude followed her sister up to the sewing room her small feet were fairly dancing with excitement.

"O Ellen, are you going to begin my new dresses this afternoon? Will you do the pink one first? Please do the pink one, Ellen. You know I like that best."

Ellen drew the cover from the pile of work cut out and ready for basting. Such a pile of work! The pink ging-

ham and the blue one, skirts for middies, Claire's green voile and blue silk and white Swiss. Ellen felt as if she could get through things fairly well if it were not for the endless sewing piled before her, mountain high, twice a year. If she could only get it all done and out of the way just once! And Maude was dancing about as if it were the greatest treat in the world!

"There'll be pieces, won't there, Ellen, and I may make Rosie May a dress? Oh, I do love new dresses!"

"You wouldn't love them if you had to make them, over and over forever! Maude, if you don't let things alone, I won't touch the pink dress!"

Ellen did not mean to be sharp, but she was tired.

Maude looked up, with her mouth quivering.

"Does God get tired, too, making flowers and things?" she asked.

"I'm going to measure the length," Ellen replied sternly, "and then you're to go outdoors and play and not come into the house until I call you."

Maude stood painfully still while the length was being measured. Then she went softly out of the room. There were tears in her eyes, but she tried bravely to wink them back.

Ellen, alone in the sewing room, was trying not to remember the small, grrieved face. She was doing all that she could do, taking care of the family. Flowers! If only she could get some law going that would make new clothes every spring and fall. She would not get tired then. It was the doing things over and over endlessly and never getting them done. Days and nights and seedtimes and harvests did themselves.

But how about people? How about people's selfishness and laziness and impatience? Did God never get tired of forgiving people over and over? Did He never get tired of giving them fresh days and having them spoil them?

Ellen's needle slipped from her fingers, and she sat very still in the bright little sewing room. Suddenly she dropped her work and went to the window. In the yard below was a grave little figure sitting listlessly in the swing.

"Maude," Ellen called, "you may come up now. I've found a lovely piece that you may use to make Rosie May a dress."

Buttermilk As a Summer Beverage.

Buttermilk with its fat taken out and its milk, sugar, minerals and protein left in, plus its wholesome acidity, is an ideal drink for bilious folks and all with intestinal and gastric troubles.

For very aggravated cases of biliousness let the patient put himself on a steady diet of buttermilk and bread and cereals for one week, and he will be surprised at the result. Of course, care must be taken not to take too much even of this plain food. Fruit should not be eaten at the same meal with buttermilk.

An appetizing and nutritious way to prepare buttermilk for table use is to make buttermilk jelly. Boil one quart of fresh buttermilk in a granite kettle, stirring occasionally to avoid curdling in lumps. Mix in it enough rice flour (previously moistened) to make a soft mush. Beat in the yolk of an egg while hot, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and pour into molds. Serve cold with cream. Another variation is to flavor with lemon and add half a cupful of chopped almonds instead of the egg.

Buttermilk pie is preferable to the usual custard pie, being pleasantly acid and more wholesome. It is prepared the same, substituting buttermilk for sweet milk and adding to each cupful a heaping teaspoonful of cornstarch. One egg to each pie is sufficient.

Buttermilk, too, is good for the complexion of womankind, externally or internally applied. On a hot day try a glass of half sweet cream and half buttermilk. It is wholesome and refreshing—both food and drink for summer time.

Boiling water and washing soda will remove the musty odor from a closed teapot.

The man of intelligence who lacks moral force remains always a follower; he never becomes a leader, for he is seldom master of his own conduct.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
G. J. CLIFF TORONTO

Beautiful Women of Society, during the past twenty years have relied upon it for their distinguished appearance. The soft, refined, pearly white complexion it renders instantly, is always the source of flattering comment.

Go and see
Oriental Cream

TERMINAL

Do You Get Your Money's Worth Out of the Horses on Your Farm?

By A. S. Alexander, Veterinarian.

More than ever it is important that our work horses should be fed and cared for properly. Feed has become very expensive, and the best class of draft horses is becoming difficult to find and dear to buy.

On general principles there are a few fundamental matters every man should remember when buying a horse. The horse should be seen and watched at rest in his stall. Here you can notice if he is a "weaver," constantly swinging his head from side to side, or a "cribber and wind sucker," now and then seizing hold of the manger with his teeth and gulping down air. These are incurable vices.

It is well also to make sure that the horse is not a chronic biter, stall kicker, halter puller, or floor pawer, and that he does not destroy his clothing and harness. See, too, that he can "get over" in his stall without "hopping" from spavin, and back out of it without jerking up a hind leg, elevating his tail, and showing involuntary twitching of the muscles of the flank, indicating chorea (St. Vitus' dance) sometimes termed "shivering" or "crampiness." Be sure, also, that there is not a double, bellows-like motion of the abdominal muscles at the flanks, for that is characteristic of heaves.

Next, allow the horse to stand at ease on a level floor, away from the walls, and examine him from all points and at a little distance. By so doing you can note if the horse stands firmly on all fours, or shows signs of pain or discomfort, indicating lameness. See if his eyes are sound and of the same color. All parts of the body are quickly viewed for symmetry and, if trained in such work, the buyer next may proceed to make a critical examination of each part for soundness.

Afterward, he will watch the horse walk away and back, repeat these acts at a trot, and "wind" the animal by having him run hitched to a locked-wheel wagon or through a plowed field or deep snow. Unless aided by a veterinarian, the buyer should even then demand a written guarantee of soundness, so that the horse may be returned to the seller, inside of a stated period, if found to be unsound.

The Right Sort of Stable.

Whether the stable be expensive or cheap, it should be dry, light, and perfectly ventilated. A damp basement stable, or one built on water-logged ground, will be certain to induce rheumatism, thickening of the tendons, and stiffness of the legs and joints, and cause or aggravate coughs and colds. In such a stable the horse's skin will not be pliant, and the hair will be coarse, harsh, and staring, and not silky and polished as it should be in perfect health.

Light is necessary to insure health and vigor in animals as well as plants. The potato sprout that is blanched and brittle when growing in a cellar turns green and sturdy in the sun. The prisoner in a dungeon is pale and weakly, but grows rosy and rugged in the open air. Sunlight in a horse stable should not, however, be dazzlingly reflected from a whitewashed wall. That is hurtful to the eyes, so lampblack or yellow ochre should be added to limewash to give it a neutral tint.

Fresh air is even more necessary than sunlight. Good ventilation supplies adequate oxygen to the stabled horse, and it is needed during the dark as well as the light of the day. No animal long remains perfectly healthy if constantly deprived of practically the full 20 per cent. of oxygen normally present in fresh air. Poisoning of the system, then, is quickly and plainly indicated by general ill thrift and the unhealthy animal wastes feed and fails to do efficient work. It is in such unsanitary stables that glanders, influenza, strangles, pneumonia, pleurisy, bronchitis, sore throat, and colds and coughs are most common and virulent, and here, too, occur all forms of indigestion and skin diseases and the parasites peculiar to the horse.

In addition to proper sanitation, the stable should be roomy to allow each horse a stall that is nine feet long and at least four and one-half feet

wide. The alley floors should be solid, and roughened to prevent slipping, the stall floors practically level, and drains, if used, carefully trapped. Large box stalls should be included for the accommodation of idle or sick horses and the brood mare and her foal.

Wheat and rye straw are excellent bedding materials. Oat straw and hay are unsuitable, as a horse should not eat his bedding. If he does, bed him with planing mill shavings or sawdust, but avoid oak sawdust, as it injures the feet. Dry peat litter is admirable, but not commonly available.

Always let a lame horse occupy a box stall, bedded with sawdust. Support him with veterinary slings, if so lame that he is unable to stand on all fours without suffering severe pain. In bedding a stall put plenty of litter at the sides, as a horse lies upon his side when sleeping or resting. Dry soiled bedding out of doors, preferably in the sun. If that is impossible, air it in a box stall instead of piling it under the manger. Have the manger come down flush with the floor, and keep it clean. Keep rats, mice and poultry out of the stable.

His Daily Grooming.

Groom every work horse once a day, preferably out of doors, to prevent dust in the stable. Use lots of "elbow grease" and a clean brush. The curry-comb should be used chiefly to cleanse the brush, not the horse's skin. It should never be used on the head or legs below knees and hocks. Don't use the same sponge to cleanse the dock, anus, nostrils, and eyes.

Blanket and walk a sweaty horse until dry; then put on a dry cover. Frequently wash the roots of mane and tail. Always dry the legs thoroughly by rubbing in fine sawdust, when washing has proved necessary. Ordinarily it is best to let mud dry on the legs and then brush it off. Scratches and mud fever often are caused by washing the legs, not drying them thoroughly, and then letting the horse stand in a cold draft. These, also, are contributory causes of grease and grease heel.

Clean out the feet each time the horse comes into the stable, to prevent nails from puncturing the hoof; or, better still, have a thick leather pad or special hoof pad under the shoe to prevent picking up of nails. Under the pad have oakum over a dressing of lanolin (wool fat), and frequently reset the shoes.

Blanket the horse in cold weather. When he is standing out of doors during working hours see that the blanket perfectly covers his breast and chest.

Clip a horse that has indigestion, or a long, coarse, staring coat, or if he sweats in the stables after coming in from work. In such cases, among farm horses, it suffices to clip the hair from the legs above the knees and hocks and from the abdomen to a line with the straps of the breast collar and breeching. It is a common practice, and a good one, to leave the hair unclipped where the saddle rests on a riding horse.

See that all harness fits properly, and keep it clean and smooth. Remove harness at noon, unless that is absolutely impossible. Always remove it at night. Dirty, rough, ill-fitting collars cause sore necks and shoulders.

Sponge harness-chafed skin two or three times daily with soft, cold water containing two teaspoonsful of salt to the pint. Sweat pads often do more harm than good, and are not an apology for a bad-fitting collar. Properly adjust the hames and tugs (traces), and prevent the neck yoke from straining the breast, or a limber wagon pole from swinging so that it causes the collar to ride and chafe the neck.

Have shoes reset at least once in six weeks, and once a month if the hoofs grow fast. Have the shoes fitted to the feet; not the feet to the shoes, any more than can be helped. Never apply a red hot shoe to the pared sole. Do not allow excessive paring of the sole, and have the knife kept off the frogs and bars. The heels should not be "opened." The deep notches commonly made really

tend to contract the heels. Only rasp enough of the wall to form a bed for the nail clinches.

See that toe clips are not too large and thick or too tightly driven. Have the hoofs and shoes level and see that the calks are of equal length. Avoid use of strong, trying hoof-dressing oils and salves. They are unnecessary and hurtful. Have the horse's teeth put in order by a veterinarian each spring and fall.

The Horse's Ration.

Figure that a horse requires as a day's ration approximately one pound of grain or meal (concentrate) for each hundred pounds of body weight, divided into three feeds, and that the feed should contain at least one pound of digestible protein for 1,000 pounds of body weight. In the same way allow one pound of hay (roughage) for each hundred pounds of body weight as a day's ration, most of it to be given at night, some of it in the morning, and little or none of it at noon, if the horse has been working hard. Increase the concentrates and lessen roughage when hard work has to be done, and in the same way reduce grain feed and increase roughage during idleness. Always cut down the grain ration at least one half when the horse is idle, and withhold all of it when protein-rich clover or alfalfa hay is fed. Remember that no horse should be allowed to stand for a single day without work or exercise, and that rich feed always should be reduced when there is no work for the horse to do. Every horse, by rights, should be out of doors four or five hours a day, and should have from six to eight miles of exercise daily.

Cost nowadays largely decides which concentrated feeds a horse may have. Oats remain the standard feed for horses in Canada and should be fed when the price is not prohibitive. This grain should be clean, dry, bright in color, have a fresh earthy smell, and be so plump that it will rattle when thrown into the feed box. Old oats are preferable for horses. Barley may be substituted for a part of the ordinary ration of oats. It should be rolled to fit it for horse-feeding. Fed in excess so suddenly, it tends to induce an eruption and itches of the skin. Wheat and rye also should be rolled and sparingly fed, along with oats and bran.

Wheat bran is another splendid substitute for part of the oat ration, or as a beneficial adjunct to that feed. Do not feed it in the form of a hot mash on Saturday night, as so often is advised. So fed, it is a fertile cause of colic and less severe forms of indigestion. Feed it daily, mixed with whole or crushed oats and dampened, at meal times. A hungry horse may choke if suddenly fed a lot of dry bran. A little dry bran mixed with whole oats will, however, induce more perfect mastication. Feed it from a large, shallow box. A handful of hard peas, or horse beans, or shelled corn mixed with whole oats also tempts a horse to chew his feed properly when he has been in the habit of bolting it whole. It is much better to feed such a mixture than to put cobblestones in the feed box.

Cane-sugar molasses (blackstrap) also is a valuable addition to the horse's menu. A quart of molasses diluted with the three quarts of hot water and stirred among cut hay, cornmeal, and wheat bran has been fed with excellent results, night and morning, to thin work horses.

It may be necessary at first to starve the horse to eat molasses feed; but soon he takes to it with relish, and thrives amazingly. Army horses that have become run down and galled by harness have quickly recovered condition and soundness of skin when fed such a ration, or molasses in much larger quantities.

Flaxseed meal is especially beneficial for regulating the bowels and putting a gloss upon the skin. About one pound of it may be fed, as a general rule, care being taken not to give so much that the bowels will be too much relaxed, yet using enough to keep them active. It should be wetted at feeding time, otherwise it tends to stick to the teeth and gums. Cottonseed meal or cake, if used at all, should be very sparingly fed, unless the horse has been accustomed to this feed from colthood up.

Roots Are Valuable.

Roots have a splendid effect upon the bowels and skin. Carrots are most popular for horses, and parsnips come next. Rutabagas also are relished, while a few raw potatoes often are fed to the horse, and especially to colts with the idea of ridding them of worms. In feeding roots the amount should be judged by the condition of the bowels, and the horses should gradually be accustomed to such feed. A little salt sprinkled upon roots will, at first, make them more palatable to a horse that does not relish such feed. It is best not otherwise to mix salt with the feed. Let the horse help himself.

Farm horses do well on medium red clover hay, containing also some timothy, alsike clover, and perhaps a little alfalfa. Redtop and June grass also are popular with horse feeders in the districts where these grasses thrive best. The farmer feeds his cows upon the hay containing the most clover, and his horses are given

that which has the larger proportion of timothy and other grasses. Idle horses often are fed well-saved marsh hay, and that which contains a good admixture of bluejoint or bluestem grass is of fair feeding value. One should, however, be sure that such hay does not contain much "horse-tail," also called "sour grass," as it is poisonous to horses. Coarse, wiry swale hay is poor feed for horses.

Alfalfa should be about mature before making into hay to be fed to horses. It is rich in protein and, fed in excess, is somewhat loosening, and also irritating to the kidneys. It balances well with corn as a ration for work horses. All hay and other feed for horses should be free from mold. Moldy hay and bin-heated or "foxy" oats commonly cause troublesome diseases.

Green grass is the best of all feeds for "cooling out" a tired work horse that has been heavily "grained." If his shoes are removed, the moisture and coolness of pasture also greatly benefit the horse's feet. Change to grass should gradually and carefully be made.

Bright oat straw is much used for the feeding of idle work horses, brood mares, and growing colts. So is fresh sound corn stover or fodder. Corn stalks and corn fodder that have weathered in the field should not be fed. Thickly sown corn, cut and cured green as hay, is excellent feed, and greatly to be preferred to mature corn stover or fodder for the feeding of idle horses, and a little of it may be fed with advantage to the working draft horse.

A work horse requires from 75 to 100 pounds of drinking water a day, and it should be cool and pure. Keep the watering trough clean, and prevent horses from drinking from ponds. Theoretically, water should be given before feeding. A horse, in nature, takes water any time he feels thirsty, and experiments do not show that the drinking of water after a meal is nearly so injurious as has been claimed in textbooks on horse management. It is certain, however, that the hot, tired, thirsty horse should not be allowed to drink all the cold water he wants, but should be allowed a few swallows of it, and then be fed a pound or two of hay while cooling off, after which he may have all the water he wants and then his grain feed. Horses working in the field during hot weather should be given a little cold water often during work hours.

Poultry

Poultrymen generally claim there is no saving in boiling the food, notwithstanding the increase in bulk; but I have found there is economy in feeding boiled grain in fattening, as it has been proved the fowls fatten more readily with the latter.

The crate-fed bird has a better appearance than a pen-fed one, and does not have flabby fat, but nice solid flesh. Soft roasters fed in houses may show more average gain than when fed in crates, but they are not so good. In crate feeding, if a bird will not accumulate fat during the first ten days that it is shut up in the crate, it is very much wiser to take it out. When put into crates the birds should not be fed for the first day or two.

Some birds can be put into crates for two weeks and fed three times a day, and money will be lost on them. On the other hand, some birds can be fed in that way for five weeks and still make a profit. Some birds are ready in ten days and others, after being fed for two weeks, will commence to go back in weight.

If chickens intended for market, weighing from one and one-quarter to one and one-half pounds are placed by themselves in a house with a yard twelve feet square, and fed on a porridge three times a day, they can be gotten ready for market in very short order. The porridge is made of six parts cornmeal, two parts middlings, one-half part linseed-meal and two parts beef scrap, by weight, and mixed with milk or tepid water. Feed all the fowls will eat in one-half hour, then remove and clean the troughs. The birds will stand this feeding for two or three weeks with good appetites.

Even if labor is scarce an effort should be made to have at least a few flowers and flowering shrubs on the farm lawn. Beauty has a value that cannot be measured in dollars.

For thin hogs on pasture, try these rations: Equal parts of wheat middlings and corn; equal parts of ground rye and skim-milk; equal parts of corn and ground oats; equal parts of corn and skim-milk; equal parts of rye and ground oats; ten parts of corn or ground rye and one part of tankage.

The school-directed home garden is the most economic form of gardening for small cities, towns and the suburban districts of large cities. The child's garden becomes a centre of interest of the whole family. The food is produced at the home, where it is used and the home is beautified. As the garden ties the child's interest to the home, the visits of inspection and instruction of the garden teachers tie the home to the school. In the congested sections of large cities, home gardens are not always possible and the community school grounds or vacant lot plot must be substituted. This form of school garden usually requires a greater financial cost in proportion to the value of the crop but is still justified from the standpoint of education. Nature Study Review.

The Welfare of the Home

Caring For the Eyes.

It is estimated that 50 per cent. of all blindness is preventable. This statement will be surprising to many, but it has long been known by those endeavoring to prevent unnecessary blindness that more than a quarter of the pupils in the schools for the blind are sightless because their eyes were not properly treated during the first few days of life; that poor attention at birth is in part responsible for this tragedy; that children become totally or partially blind from neglected "sore" and "weak" eyes, and from neglect after attacks of such infectious diseases as measles, scarlet fever, etc.; that progressive nearsightedness among children may cause total or partial blindness if neglected; that household and industrial accidents cause the loss of many eyes; that drinking wood alcohol or inhaling its fumes in close places causes both blindness and death; that inadequate lighting and glaring surfaces are responsible for much visual disturbance, including eyestrain; and that eye-strain is a frequent cause of both mental and physical inefficiency.

Visiting nurse organizations and women's clubs, working independently, or, better still, together, can perform valuable service in the elimination of these causes, thereby saving babies, children and adults from life-long blindness.

"Babies' sore eyes," the disease which causes so much blindness, is preventable and, if taken in time, is curable.

The prevention of blindness from babies' sore eyes is accomplished through the routine use of one per cent. solution of silver nitrate, or some such prophylactic, in all infants' eyes immediately after birth, and by prompt and skilful treatment of babies' eyes when they become red, swollen and discharging, whether or not a prophylactic has been used.

Many normal children seem backward because they have sore eyes or defective vision. Failure to correct these defects will probably mean continued retardation for many of the children, and inability to reach their highest possible mental and physical development and economic efficiency. Continued neglect may result in partial or total blindness.

Improving the eyesight and general surroundings of school children will be of immediate benefit to them, and will increase their chances for enjoying health and prosperity later in life.

Many good workmen are seriously handicapped and even become public charges as a result of losing one or both eyes in an accident that might have been prevented. Men, women and children often suffer from severe eyestrain because they are not provided with adequate light while at work.

Training Canada's Youth.

A man may never be too old to learn, but the youth is conceded to be more teachable than the person of mature age. By providing suitable instruction and training for the young men and women of the farm, more lasting benefit will be conferred than by seeking to make good the deficiencies of the older generation. The 1918-19 report of the Agricultural Instruction Act Commissioner reviews the work carried on during the year by the provincial departments of Agriculture and Education with the funds placed at the disposal of the provinces for agricultural instruction by the Federal Government. This bulletin is obtainable from the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. The report indicates that about one-half of the total annual grant of \$1,100,000 is applied to the instruction of adolescents.

For the advancement in the direction of agricultural teaching in the rural schools, the grant is largely accountable. Along with it have been developed nature study, school and home gardening, boys' and girls' clubs in poultry, pig and calf rearing, canning, bread-making and similar activities, culminating in the annual school fair. Practical projects of this kind may easily be made the medium for training the intelligence, because they are seized upon with eagerness by most boys and girls.

In certain high schools agricultural and household science courses are being developed, and in more than one province, special vocational schools of agriculture have been established and receive assistance from the grant. In developments such as these lies the hope for the improvement of modern agriculture through the rank and file of the rural population, to whom the centralized college of agriculture is not available. The present day need is that it should be made easy for country boys and girls to secure an educational training of such a character as will fit them for country life and rural pursuits. Colleges of Agriculture and Veterinary Colleges have not, however, been overlooked; they also are given liberal assistance. Following the close of the war, the attendance at these institutes shows a marked and gratifying increase, and their influence in promoting the advancement of Canada's leading basic industry, Agriculture, will continue to make itself felt.

The Country Visit.

The big horse walked beside her with a gentle nose thrust out. The colt came running from the field and frolicked all about; The chickens crowded close, until the farmer's wife said "Shoo!" "I think they like to have me here," said little 'Liza Lou.

The ducks were swimming in the pond; they gave a friendly quack; The tukeys came to greet her from behind the golden stack; The rooster strutted up and said, "How do de doodle do?" "I'm pretty well, I thank you, sir," said little 'Liza Lou.

The old cat waked and slept again, stretched out upon the floor; The hen with all her fluffy brood was clucking near the door; The long-legged calf came skipping, and the mother cow said, "Moo!" "I like the country very much," said little 'Liza Lou.

The pet lamb snuggled at her side and gave a timid bleat; The kind old house dog wagged his tail and lay down at her feet; And from the dovecot, soft and low, she heard the pigeons coo. "Oh, let me come again, sometime!" cried little 'Liza Lou.

A great many apple orchards this year are infested badly with oyster shell bark louse, due to the fact that the dormant spray was neglected pretty generally during the war years.

Financial Notes

London—Some of the high-class American railroad bonds which were issued in 1911 in Paris are now being offered upon very tempting terms. Central Pacific 4 per cent. bonds 1914 offer a good example. These were issued as 500-franc bonds, with a sterling value of £19 15s. per bond, and both interest and principal are payable either in francs or sterling. The present sterling price for these bonds is £9 10s., which is equivalent to 47½ per cent. At this level the running yield upon the bond is £3 8s. per cent., whilst if profit on redemption is taken into account the return is very nearly £9 10s. per cent. This is for a bond which ranks AA in Moody's book of investments, this mark signifying a bond of the highest type. Of course, purchasers would have no market here, but such a bond could well be held by those who want a long-term investment.

The directors of the Imperial Bank of Canada have declared the regular quarterly dividend of 3 per cent., being at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum payable Aug. 2nd to shareholders of record July 16th.

A dividend of 3 per cent. on the common stock of the Maple Leaf Milling Company together with the regular 1½ per cent. on the preference has been declared, payable July 19th to shareholders of record July 2nd.

The regular quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent. has been declared on the preferred stock of the Dominion Tea Company, payable July 2nd to shareholders of record June 30th.

New York—With no apparent let-up in the demand for petroleum product, oil companies are making every effort to obtain larger supplies of crude oil. The competition for crude, therefore, is still keen in all of the American fields. But many of the largest refiners are going to Mexico for a large part of their crude oil, among them the Standard Oil Company (New Jersey), Atlantic Refining Company and the Tide Water Oil Company.

The great demand for petroleum illustrated in the report made by the American Petroleum Institute to the Federal Trade Commission, while practically exonerated the petroleum industry from any charge of profiteering in a recent investigation.

The acceptance by the Nova Scotia Steel & Coal Company of the terms offered shareholders by the British Empire Steel Corporation, the action of the Canada Steamships Lines in connection with the Montreal Transportation Company and the meeting of directors of the Dominion Steel Corporation to consider the proposal indicate the approaching culmination of negotiations and the consummation of the deal, hence the increased interest on the Street.

Gross earnings of the Southern Canada Power Co. for the month May amounted to \$53,632, compared with \$47,098 last year, increase \$6,534. Net earnings totalled \$25,325 against \$20,938 last year, increase \$4,387.

London—It is stated here that orders for many thousands of tons of have already been placed by the British associates of the new British Empire Steel Corporation at attractive prices and that the future of the corporation is therefore assured.

The young man who purposes start farming should first secure education. Education is much more essential in farming than it was twenty-five years ago. It will certainly be more essential in the future than it is to-day. A young man who getting ready to start farming is preparing for to-day only; he is preparing for forty years from now. Of course education does not insure success. Some men succeed without it and some fail with it, but chances of success are much better with a good education.—G. F. Warr, Ph.D., Cornell University.

Soils and Crops

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

D. V. H.:—I would like to get information regarding soy beans. What kind of plant are they? I have a light rather gravelly field and would like to seed to soy beans or alfalfa. Will they stay seeded like clover and cut for hay or pasture every year? Could I seed the field after harvest by disking up and sowing to soy beans, alfalfa or sweet clover without any nurse crop?

Answer:—The soy bean is an annual legume. It does well on a medium loam to sandy soil which must be well drained and sweet. It will not perpetuate itself either by dropping seed or by second growth of the same roots, but like ordinary garden beans, the soy beans have to be planted every year. Soy beans are very good to cut for hay especially if the crop is cut before the stalks become woody and

hard and while the bean is very soft in the pod. I would not advise fall sowing of soy beans since they would make little growth before fall and would be killed off by autumn and winter frosts. Provided you are in a sufficiently warm section of the country, you could get satisfactory results both with alfalfa and sweet clover if you do not delay the seeding until too late. As soon as your hay crop is off, work the field up and sow alfalfa or sweet clover, using alfalfa seed at the rate of 20 lbs. to the acre and sweet clover at about the same rate. Speaking generally, in Ontario a nurse crop protects the young clover crop. Barley or wheat sown at the rate of a bushel to the acre provides a sufficiently thick nurse crop but not thick enough to smother the clover.

The Watchman

AND
Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1920.

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

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

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.
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.

By Hook or Crook. DIAMONDS to the value of \$50,000 were taken by Customs Officers in New York last Friday, from the clothing of a sailor just landed in port.

If this smuggler were superstitious before, it is highly probable that Friday will be marked on his mental calendar with a big red ring round it, for his future guidance. As the story is told in the papers, this sailor is the victim of misfortune. When he was embarking, some person unknown presented him with the diamonds, without any "strings" or instructions. Naturally, anybody getting a surprise racket like that would take care of it until the end of the voyage, anyway, so he, just naturally, put it in his clothes, and all would have been well if he had not landed on a Friday, and his evil fate, in the guise of preventive men, had not overhauled him.

I don't know the rules of the smuggling game, but I observe that the penalties are sufficiently high to make one believe that there must be bigger money in it than in farming, or dealing, or other kindred industries.

This sailor-man is liable to lose his diamonds and to be fined in three times their value, in addition to which, the U.S. law adds a bonus of twelve months in jail. It would therefore seem sound reasoning to estimate that the profits on undiscovered smuggles must leave a handsome margin after the loose of the captures are written off; otherwise the poor smugglers would have to join the ranks of the ordinary common-or-garden profiteers who make their fortunes on the open market, which would be a degrading loss of prestige to him.

It is a well known fact that the smuggler has always been looked upon as a sort of popular hero. There is something about the smuggler which causes the tamest law abiding citizen to respect him secretly and feel a bit sorry when he is caught. Adam Smith, the greatest political economist of several ages, finds excuses for him. "The smuggler he says," is a person, who thought no doubt highly blamable for violating the laws of his country, is frequently incapable of violating those of natural justice, and would have been in every respect an excellent citizen, had not the laws of his country made that a crime which nature never meant it to be so."

That seems to touch the root of the matter. Smuggling is certainly a breach of the revenue laws, an evasion of customs duties either by importation or exportation, and it is always more prevalent where the duties are high. Of course, the best preventive is the imposition of duties so low in amount and on so few articles that it would become scarcely worth while to smuggle. Human nature remains what it has always been in this respect. If a thing is in popular demand it is going to be supplied somehow, either lawfully or unlawfully. There will always be defiance, or at least secret opposition to restriction when such restriction runs against, or even stands stationary in the way of, the popular demand. Despite taxes, diamonds are in popular demand. There is a class of people who prefer diamonds to the more generally distributed evidences of wealth, in automobiles, and they are going to get them even if they have to run risks in their acquisition. The demand exists or arises and the smuggler responds.

SMUGGLING SUGAR out of Canada I noticed a while ago, has developed into quite a thriving industry. The reason is self evident. Its exportation is temporarily forbidden, while people over the border want it and will have it, so mat-

ter who else goes short, and so the illicit traffic springs up and flourishes like a green bay tree.

The variation of revenue laws in different countries is a prolific cause of smuggling. A common demand for a thing exists, let us say, in the countries. One country imposes duties upon it while the other does not. This immediately provokes and continues to promote smuggling, while its growth is greatly assisted by the attitude of the duty free country. I would not go the length of saying that the British empire encourages smuggling in other countries, but I do not know that English legal decisions have gone to show that "smuggling contract" made to the defraud the revenue of a foreign state, are not illegal.

SOME WONDERFUL stories have been told of old time smugglers by land and sea, and somehow the popular sympathy has always gone with them, to the detriment of the preventive men.

The general tendency is to condone the legal offence of the "moonster" who when he found a "keg" on his doorstep in the early morning of Sunday, looked quickly around, and then as quickly rolled it indoors with a push of his foot, and afterwards preached a grand sermon on rendering to Caesar the things that are Caesar's.

And tobacco! there never was anything like it! It always had a better flavour and aroma when I personally conveyed a dozen, or so, plugs of it from a foreign going steamer, and walked past the customs Officers, as cool as a cucumber. I shed a lot of the glory of that achievement one time, however, when I found out that a son of the Harbour-Master was giving away two plugs to my one.

I remember an old Highland school-master giving a qualified opinion on smuggling in general, when he was asked.

"It is all a matter of degree," said he, and he smiled a reminiscent sort of smile which left much to the imagination. He also told us not to despise Robbie Burns because he was once a gauger; he was driven to that expedient by poverty; and it was impressed upon us that "Rob Roy" and Robin Hood were grand characters although no verita law-abidin."

IT IS ALL a matter of degree, from "Letters of Marque" to poaching. There are people who would risk their necks in smuggling who would shudder at a snared rabbit, the reason probably being that there is gradation in the one and the other is a petty sort of action. The man who would smuggle a parcel of diamonds and the woman who feels a holy joy in handling a roll of illicit lace, would be the first to move heaven and earth to get the safe-breaker, or the pick-pocket, or the shop-lifter, put in jail.

STILL, I don't see how the New York smuggler is going to act upon Tony Weller's advice and prove an alibi.

LINKSMAN.

DEATH OF THOS. MORROW.

The death of Thos. Morrow occurred very suddenly on Friday last and has caused much deep sorrow in the Dalesville community, because of the lonely widow and her five little ones. Deceased was 47 years of age and was apparently in good health. It appears that he was sitting on his father-in-law's gallery when he was invited by a couple of friends from Lost River who were driving by, to come and have a drink. The invitation was accepted and shortly after his return to the house he fell from his chair and expired before medical or any other help could be obtained. An inquest was held by Dr. Wales on Saturday morning when the following verdict was given:

"That the said Thomas Morrow, aged 47, resident of Dalesville, occupation laborer, supposed to be in full vigour of health, came to his sudden death at the home of his father-in-law, on the evening of July 23rd, and that while it was suspected that liquor with which he was treated one half hour previous to his death was the cause of his death, there was no positive evidence to this effect, and others who drank from the same bottle did so without injury. Further, that the bottle from which the liquor was supplied at Lachute, and that this jury recommend that the Revenue Inspector for the district be notified of this infraction of the law."

The funeral services were conducted on Sunday by the Rev. J. A. Lackey, in the midst of many sorrowing friends and relatives.

LAKEFIELD

Mr. Charles Andrews has been spending his holidays with his mother, Mrs. W. J. Evans.

Mrs. and Miss Herbert, of Montreal, have returned home after spending their vacation at Overdale Farm.

Guests at Overdale Farm includes, Mrs. N. Duilghie, Mrs. A. MacFarlane, Master James Crozier, Master John Harkins, Mr. John Wilkison, and Miss M. Harkins.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Eakin and family have opened their cottage on Hill Head for the summer.

If you want a nice Box of Chocolates you can get a Fine Assortment at the "Cozy Corner" Store on Main Street, opposite Wm. Banford's Store.

Miss Amy McQuat spent a very pleasant week visiting friends in Chester-ville, Ont.

Light and dark coloured Violes, in great variety of patterns, these make cool and pretty dresses for summer.

W. BANFORD & SON.

C.P.R. Police Force.

Wanted as Constables smart, intelligent men of good character, physique and education. Age 21 to 40 years, Heights 5ft. to 6ins. Good pay and exceptional conditions of service. Candidates must produce references for the past three years. Apply by letter to the Inspector of Police, Windsor Station, Montreal, 8-5.

FARMERS:

Why take a chance on being burnt out by lightning when you have people who understand the lightning rod business install protection for a few dollars. Its not worth the risk. Lightning can't strike if we get there first.

G. V. Deacon.

Successful Social.

The pretty lawn of Dr. Alexander's property, (now leased by Mrs. Descheneau), presented quite a festive appearance on Tuesday last, the occasion being a Lawn Social held under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church. The evening was specially fine and the attendance good, so that the proceeds amounted to about \$135. Mrs. J. R. Parria was the soloist of the evening and a couple of vocal duets were rendered by Miss Armstrong and Mr. Forsythe, also a couple of pretty piano duets, skillfully played by the Misses Paquette and Lavigne. Cornet solos were also given by Mr. W. G. Stanforth, and recitations by Miss Lena Morrison, who is very good in her impersonations. Mr. MacIntyre was on hand with his humorous stories and the chair was ably filled by the Rev. Mr. Adamson.

ST. ANDREWS

Miss Dunlop spent Monday in Montreal.

Miss Lloyd has left for her home in St. Catherine, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Rejall motored to Montreal on Wednesday.

Miss Margaret McCombe is on a visit to her aunt, Miss G. McCombe.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Watt spent the week-end guests of Mrs. Gao. Jeffrey.

Mr. Henry Shaw, of Ottawa, is visiting his brother, Dr. G. F. Shaw this week.

Miss J. McMartin is spending the week with her sister Miss K. McMartin, Queen Street.

Mrs. Warden and daughter Betty, of Montreal, spent Saturday with Miss G. McCombe.

Miss Ruth Vincent, of St. Laurent, Que., is spending this week with Mrs. A. C. MacDonell.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Carpenter and family also Miss Lily Varlington are spending the week at Pine Hill.

Mrs. and Miss Robertson, of Montreal, spent Wednesday at "Abenior," guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Fair.

Miss May Morrow arrived from the West on Monday and is visiting her aunt Miss A. Funcheon at camp Abbot.

Col. Galt McCombie and Mrs. McCombie, of Montreal, are spending the week with their sister, Miss G. McCombe.

Mr. Harbour, of Hull, spent Wednesday in St. Andrews and attended the funeral of the late Miss Winnifred May.

A gloom was cast over the neighborhood by the death after a few days illness of the late Miss Winnifred May, second daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. G. E. May at their summer cottage here on Tuesday afternoon. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon at Christ Church and was largely attended by sorrowing friends. The sympathy of the whole neighborhood is extended to the bereaved parents, Miss Barbara, the elder sister is in England at present. Winnifred was only 12 years old and was dearly loved for her kind unselfish nature.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

INCORPORATED IN 1855

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

51-19

"TANLAC"

There is a big demand for Tanlac. So get your supply now.

G. J. Charland, Ph.B.

Prescription Druggist,
Lachute Mills.

Prescriptions a Specialty. Nyal's Quality Store
Developing and Printing.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

FARM LABORERS

\$15 TO WINNIPEG
Plus 1/2c. per mile beyond

Excursions August 9 and 16, 1920

From Stations in the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario—Toronto, Pembroke and East, but not north of Parry Sound.

FARE RETURNING: 1/2c. per mile to Winnipeg plus \$20 to point.

No CHANGE OF CARS between East & West on the C.P.R.

For information apply to nearest Canadian Pacific Agent or to J. S. GILES, Town Agent, Lachute.

DEPARTMENT OF CUSTOMS AND INLAND REVENUE

NOTICE

To Manufacturers, Wholesalers
and Retailers

NOTICE is hereby given to all concerned, that Returns, accompanied by remittance of *Luxury and Excise Taxes*, must be made as follows to the local Collector of Inland Revenue from whom any information desired may be obtained.

Returns of *Luxury Tax* must be made on the first and fifteenth day of each month.

Returns of *Jewellers' Tax, Manufacturers' Tax, and Sales Tax* must be made not later than the last day of the month following the month covered by the Return.

Returns for Taxes in *Arrears* must be made forthwith, otherwise the penalty provided by law will be enforced.

By order of the

DEPARTMENT OF CUSTOMS AND INLAND REVENUE.

JNO. D. FOX,

COLLECTOR OF INLAND REVENUE

196 St. Paul Street West, Montreal.

Buggy Harness Special Bargains. For Sale Cheap.

The undersigned has a few sets of harness, all hand made and of good quality, that he will sell at a Reasonable Price. Also cloth and leather collars, yellow sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breasting, pole straps, martingales, hame straps, snaps. Repairing promptly attended to and at reasonable rates. The old stand, opposite old Post Office, Wm. Creswell, Clyde Street.

Spring coats for Ladies, are all in now. Hurry up for yours.
W. BANFORD & SON.

We are offering a few specials for this week and it will be a great chance to secure

50 Pr. Men's Good Tweed Pants to clear at \$3.75.

24 Prs. Only to clear at \$3.00.

25 Suits, Special Value \$25.00.

All kinds of Choice Groceries. Cash or trade for your eggs or butter. Do your trading with

HENRY M. LAVIGNE,
Opposite T. McQuat's Foundry.

Telephone No. 26

For Everything in Hardware,
Tinware or Enamelware.

Auto Tires and Chains,
Genuine Ford Parts.

Paints, Oils and Varnishes. Refrigerators, Oil Stoves, and Ranges, Etc.

Galvanized and Paper Roofing.

IF IT IS TINWARE, WE HAVE IT!

GEO. Y. DEACON

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.

Thursday and Saturday July 29th & 31st.

Tom Mix in "The Feud"

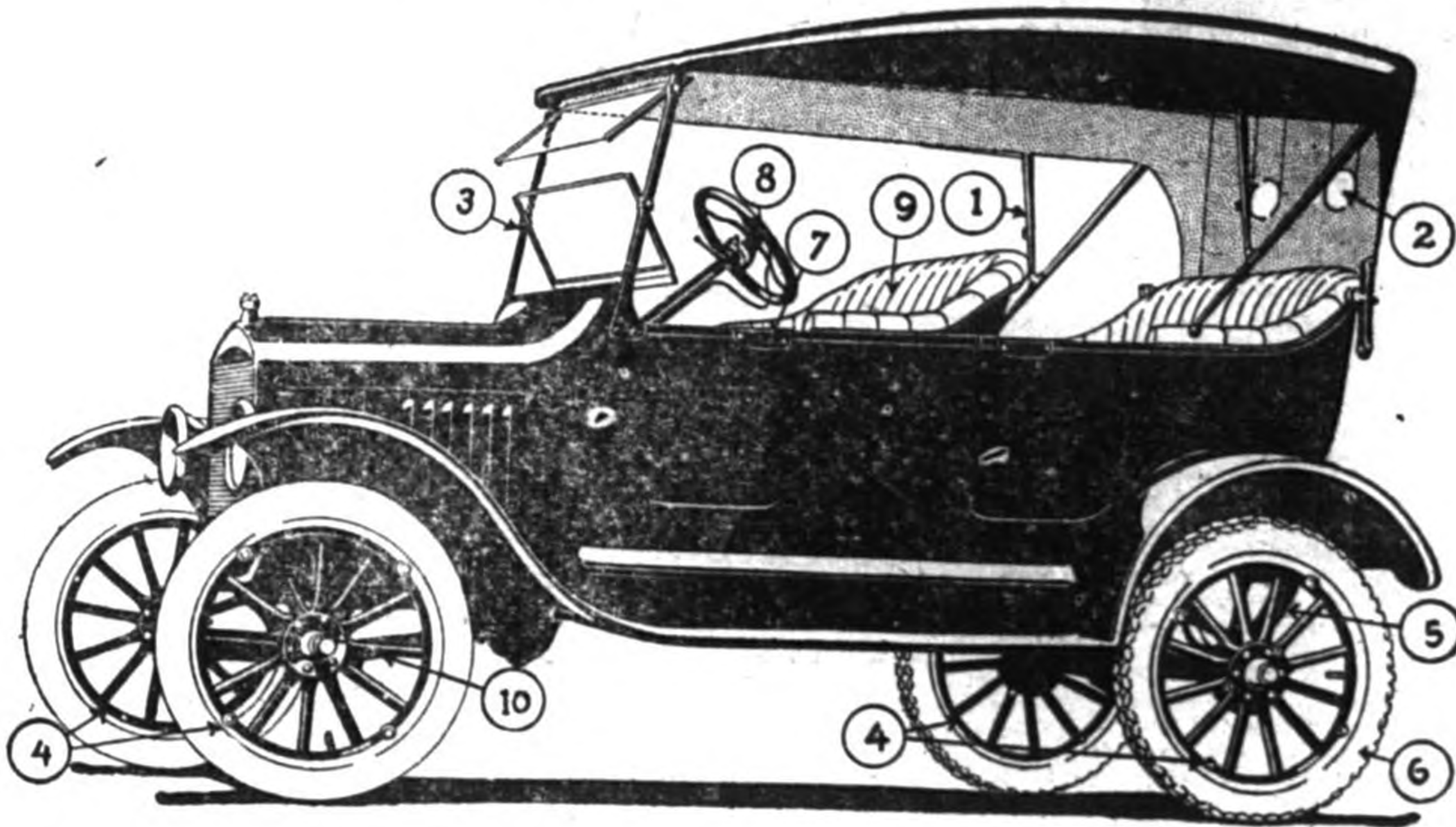
A romance of the day of Hoop Skirts and Crinoline for Women and of long hair and air Trigger Pistols for Men.

DON'T MISS THIS SHOW.

ADMISSION 10 & 25 cts

Good Restaurant, Ice Cream, Soft Drinks, fruits in Season, etc

Ford Announcement



The standard Ford Touring Car is now equipped with:

1. One-man top with snap-on curtain fasteners. Top envelope and pocket for curtains in the tonneau.
2. Glass windows in back of top.
3. Sloping, double ventilating windshield.
4. Demountable rims.
5. Tire Carrier.
6. Non-skid rear tires.
7. Leather door-grips.
8. Horn button mounted on top of steering column.
9. Upholstering greatly improved, and seating capacity re-arranged to give greater riding comfort.
10. Improved steering control with radius rods attached below front axle.

Electric starting and lighting equipment furnished if desired at additional cost.

E. F. AYERS Dealer, Lachute.

Buy your Spring Footwear Now!

We are ready to supply the Farmers with the Best Working Boot made in Canada.

We invite you to call and see our Great Stock of Boots. Having bought in large quantities before the last rise in price I am in a position to offer you some great values.

Always on hand

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys, Gent's Furnishings, Shirts, Raincoats, Underwear, Socks, Gloves, Etc.

Suits Made to Order.

Boots Neatly Repaired.

Telephone 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE



DE LAVAL MILKER

Wherever cows are milked the name De Laval is known, and stands for quality, service and value to the user. No stronger guarantee can be given to the man who buys a De Laval Milker than the fact that it was tried out in actual work under De Laval supervision for years before it was finally stamped with De Laval approval, and put out with the De Laval name behind it. All parts of the De Laval Milker can be kept pure, sweet and clean. It is reliable, cannot be tampered with, and has no complicated parts to get out of order.

DE LAVAL COMPANY, LIMITED

John Simon Local Dealer, Lachute.



MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS addressed, to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 3rd Sept. 1920, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week over the St. Andrews East No. 1, Rural Route from the Postmaster General's pleasure. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of St. Andrews East and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
VICTOR GAUDET,
Post Office Inspector
Montreal, July 22nd, 1920.



MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 3rd of September, 1920, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week on the route between Hazel Land and St. Jerome via Mille Isles, Cambria and Riv. Gagnon Post Offices, from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of St. Jerome, Hazel Land, Mille Isles, Cambria, Riviere Gagnon and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
VICTOR GAUDET,
Post Office Inspector
Montreal, July 23rd., 1920.



MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 3rd September 1920, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed

Contract for four years, six times per week on the route between Hazel Land and St. Jerome via Mille Isles, Cambria and Riviere Gagnon Post Offices from the Postmaster General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of St. Jerome, Mille Isles, Cambria and Riviere Gagnon and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office
VICTOR GAUDET,
Post Office Inspector
Montreal, July 23rd, 1920.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
D. D. McFIBBON, Brownsburg,
Saturday, August 7th, 1920.

The Following Effects.—One express wagon, 1 tumbril cart, 1 hay cart body, 1 rack sleigh, pair of single bob sleighs, horse rake, plow, cultivator, 1 ladder, 30 feet long, 1 ladder 18 feet long, 1 set express harness, 1 set cart harness, 1 cooler, chains and whiffletrees, block, tackle and rope, 1 stone filter, sideboard, chest of drawers, sofas, tables, chairs, and other articles of furniture. Several lots of old lumber, 1 broad axe, 3 axes, 1 set of wood turning chisels, 1 Winchester rifle and reloading tools, 2 shot-guns, forks, rakes, shovels, etc., and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS.—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes, 3 per cent discount off for cash.

W. F. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

FOR SALE.—A piano box buggy with steel tires, almost new Apply to H. St. Jacques, Lachute.

Messrs. J. E. Arnold & Son have selected a beautiful big black Percheron weighing 2250 to place at the head of their stud, although there has been tempting offers made for the purchase of this animal, they have refused to sell and as usual have kept their very best for Argenteuil. He is a coal black, small star, and although a horse of exceptional scale is as neat and smoothly built as a poney, absolutely sound and right every way, and the service fee to insure is only \$12.00 less than half what he stood for in the State of Illinois. We have also a number of other blacks and grays of high quality, also the Champion Belgian four years old. These will all stand for service at the Proprietors' Farm, Grenville for the season of 1920.

Don't say "Tobacco" say—
MACDONALD'S
CROWN

One size

15 cents

"The Tobacco with a heart"

H. C. Fortier Selling Agent, Montreal.

DALESVILLE

Mr. Thos. Davis spent Monday of this week in Montreal.

Mr. Bird, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of Mr. Jas. Bigelow.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Dixon and family motored to Avoca Sunday last.

The Dalesville Lawn Social will be held on the Church Lawn August 5th.

Mr. Josh Maher, of Montreal, is spending his holidays with Mr. E. Turney.

Mr. W. Titley, of Thomas' Gore, is spending a few days with his father Mr. Jas. Titley.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kennedy have gone to Bedford where they intend spending a few weeks holidays.

The Misses Jessie and Annie Silversen have returned from Cookshire where they spent a very pleasant time visiting friends.

The many friends of Mr. T. Morrow will be sorry to learn of his sudden death which occurred at the home of Mr. A. Burk on Friday evening last. The sympathy of the entire community is extended to Mrs. Morrow and family.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne
No. 1593.

Benoni Cloutier, of the parish of Ste Agathe des Monts in the district of Terrebonne, farmer

Plaintiff

vs.
Charles Lawton Work, of St Adolphe, in the Township of Howard said district. The defendant is ordered to appear within a month.

Ste Scholastique, July 24th, 1920.
(Signed) GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary S.C.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Titche

THE AUTOMOBILE

Dirty Oil Hurts the Motor.

The purpose of lubrication is to provide a film of oil between two wearing surfaces. To be efficient, this film must have sufficient body to prevent the two surfaces from coming into actual contact under the working pressure. On the other hand, if the lubricant is unnecessarily thick, power will be wasted in overcoming the friction of the oil itself, or there is a possibility that the oil will not feed into the bearing properly. To illustrate, cup grease is not used as an oil for the cream separator spindle. Neither do we intentionally increase the body of the material in the crank-case by adding carbon, iron filings or dust and sand. However, the latter is sometimes the case, although we have very good intentions.

Not long ago I received a small package from a tractor farmer, and also this letter in explanation:

"I have just finished giving my tractor a complete overhauling; having found something a little out of the ordinary, I am sending you a sample of it. This material I found on the inside of the piston—not on the piston-head. I don't know exactly what it is, and wish you would help me out."

There was about a handful of material similar to that found on the cylinder head or piston when a motor has been causing trouble from a carbon knock. When tested with a magnet, it showed that there must be considerable metal in it. When heated, it was plain to see that a considerable portion of it was oil. Not knowing just how to answer the letter, I sent the sample to a chemical engineer and had it analyzed.

The analysis showed that there was 49.28 per cent of oil, 43.57 per cent of carbon, 3.43 per cent of iron, 2.03 per cent of copper, a trace of tin, and 1.69 per cent of sand and dirt.

It is easy to see what has been taking place in the engine. Of course, oil and carbon are present legitimately, but the other elements are all very injurious to the lubricating system, and do much to prevent the proper functioning of the duties of the lubricant—that is, to provide a film of oil between all wearing surfaces.

The presence of the iron was due to more than ordinary wear on cylinder walls and pistons, the cause being a lack of proper lubrication. The copper and tin came from some of the bearings, probably the main crankshaft or connecting-rod bearings. The dirt and sand got in, in all probability, when oil was put into the crank-case. Clean oil is always necessary.

I once heard an old garage man say: "If I had to go away and leave my gas-engine running, and if things were to run out so that the engine would stop, I would want the fuel to give out first, or the water; but I'd hope for the oil to last longest." Clean oil in plenty will give added life to a motor. The crank-case should be drained and rinsed out with kerosene at least every four days when a tractor is working hard. Some men say to run the engine half a minute with the kerosene in the crank-case. More good can be accomplished simply by

rocking the machine to wash out the sediment.

What happens when the motor is run with kerosene as the lubricant? After the oil has been drained off, there is always a small amount of oil left on each of the bearings. If the engine is run ever so little, this protection is all washed off and the bearing left clean. Then when clean oil is put into the crank-case and the engine started up there is danger of damaging some of the tighter bearings since it requires some little time for the oil to work back into its place. It is always better to have a little lubricant than to have none.

Dimming Auto Headlamps.

I suppose few car-drivers have not at some time been blinded on the road at night when meeting other cars with their headlights undimmed and glaring. It is almost impossible to see where one is going at such times, and very often accidents occur as a result of being compelled to face the bright undimmed light. It is often a case of either stopping or turning out into unknown areas to avoid a collision.

There are many kinds of dimming lenses on the market. Of course, nearly all cars made to-day have the dimming switch. If everybody used these dimmers when meeting cars on the road then there would not be so much necessity for buying dimming lenses; but many drivers are careless in this regard, and hence the need of putting on dimming lenses. With the dimming lenses on the lamps there is no need at all to use the dimming switch, except while the car is standing, when it should be used to save waste of current and drain on the battery while the lamps are burning.

Getting a Car Out of the Sand.

The next time you drive through a sandy country take along a couple of strips of poultry netting twelve inches wide and six feet long. One-inch mesh is the best. When the sand is so deep that you can't get traction, lay the pieces so that each rear wheel will grip the wire netting. In a minute you will be back on the beaten track. This same plan will help, but is not so efficient in getting a car out of the mud.

Britain's Recovery.

The British Government's plans for reducing the British war debt are maturing satisfactorily. The Chancellor of the Exchequer told in the House of Commons on Thursday night that the joint Anglo-French loan in the United States, due October 15 next, will be redeemed in full. Since April \$15,000,000 in Treasury bills held in New York have been taken up. Great Britain is deflating her currency, to lift exchange with the United States to par and to get back once more on a real gold basis. The British people are making great present sacrifices to recover their old standing in the world's commerce and finance.

Heavy taxes—far exceeding those levied in Canada—are being borne without much complaint. They are accepted as inevitable and salutary. Mr. Chamberlain estimated in his budget speech last April that, through additional taxes and decreased expenditure, the present fiscal year would end with a surplus revenue of £234,000,000—about \$1,000,000,000. Of this excess about \$380,000,000 will be applied to reduce the floating debt.

Prospects for the following year are even brighter. The Chancellor expects to have a surplus in 1921-'22 of £300,000,000—nearly \$1,500,000,000—half of which will be applied to the floating debt. It is the Chancellor's hope that the entire floating debt can be cancelled in seven years and that the total British debt can be extinguished in forty-three years.

Such financial recuperation in Great Britain's part is the best assurance of economic recovery in Europe. What Great Britain does France can also eventually do. And France and Great Britain together should be able to stabilize the Continent and even drag central Europe up out of the economic abyss. The record of the Motherland during the war was glorious. Since, in the trying times of readjustment, her people are showing as indomitable a spirit.



Dr. T. W. Glover.

the Toronto physician whose announcement that he has discovered a cure for cancer has caused much excitement throughout the country.

The Man Himself.

A man of strong character is not afraid to find a responsibility devolving on himself. It may seem for a time most pleasant to dwell in a vale of no decision, where the mind need never be made up and nothing matters and to-day is only the sluggish current of time between to-morrow and yesterday. But none whose manhood in the least is precious to him cares to live that way. Mere inaction becomes to him as monotonous and demoralizing as a steady diet of bread and tea is to the physique. He must have some counter-irritant, some keen and bracing opposition, that stiffens his morale, brings into play the muscularity of character, trains powers that might be atrophied in long disuse.

Every situation has the human factor at the centre of it as the hub is in the midst of the wheel. For the real driving power you will have to look behind man's machinery and find a brain no larger than a sponge or a cauliflower ruling the whole mighty edifice.

Whatever the hand of man calls into being the mind of man will regulate. A man is ever bigger than his business. Let him be one of an army at work with cars and cranes, let him be a tiny mite amid the toil of mills where thousands are, and still the toiler is greater than the toil and greater than the tools or the fruits of labor. The thing that leaves the hand is soulless, but the soul went into the hand when it was made. The man himself is the greatest engine ever set in motion in this world, and the work of his hands shall never control his immortal spirit.

Our Best.

As I travel along life's pathway,
Treading awhile each day,
The older I grow the less I know
Of what others should do and say.

'Tis enough to be careful and listen
To that conscience speaking within,
The little voice which tries so hard
To keep away from sin.

The voice of Our Father in heaven
Speaking to us in tones of love,
Telling us He is always there,
Ready to help us our burdens share.

Canada's Far North has 120,000,000 acres of agricultural land, per estimate of J. K. Cornwall.



THE EVERLASTING STAIRS.

I keep climbing up, but I never seem any forrader!
With higher wages things get all the "horridier"!

Back Porches.

The house is beautiful, my dears; the front verandah's wide;
You'll fix it up with hammocks, eh, and wicker things beside?
The kitchen opens on the yard with just a step or two;
Why, daughter, if you're satisfied of course the house will do.
And yet, to me, across the years like some home-guiding torch,
The brightest thing remembered is your mother's kitchen porch.

Back porches in the summer time—I see the maple trees
Atossing plummy branches in the buoyant morning breeze;
A sliding path, a spreading barn, and in the orchard grass
The mellow harvest apples strewn to tempt the ones who'd pass;
All warmed to fragrance by the sun with busy bees about,
And robins dipping gayly down to find their flavor out.

Your mother had some simple rules; the simplest one of these—
She always kept the kitchen porch a place for shelling peas.
On summer mornings when the shade lay cool and dewy there
She'd bring them in a shining pan, the steps her only chair;
The little curls about her forehead used to bob and shine
In that cool, shady, spotless bower of memories o' mine.

There glinting milk pails stood arow to wait the western sun
There farm hands doffed their hats and stretched themselves when work was done,
Until the welcome dinner call; and there the children played
In all the languid, drifting hours of bird song and of shade;
And there at dusk we sat to watch the stars come twinkling out;
While all the little, silent sounds of nighttime chirped about.

We always figure on the wear of things we buy and sell;
We ought to figure how they'll last in memories as well.
For many roofs may shelter us as life is passing by,
But only in our memories we live until we die.
So choose your house of dreams, my dears, and choose it as you please—
But there is nothing like a kitchen porch for shelling peas.

Song of the League of Nations.

I come to a sad, weary world,
It from the scourge of war to free;
Upon my argent flag unfurled
There shines the legend, Liberty.
Come, gather, O earth's nations all,
Your squabbling and your hating cease!
Oh, gather round me, great and small,
For I am come to safeguard Peace.
I come to teach a nobler thought,
To light man's path with brighter ray,
And help him love as love he ought,
The harbingers of a new day.
Ah, end, ye peoples, end your strife
And into plowshares your swords beate;
Come, taste ye of a larger life
And Peace in brotherhood's name greet.

—Walfred Arthur Hunter.

Canada's trade more than doubled in 5 years.



J. W. Hickson.

the English faith healer, on whom 2,500 afflicted people waited during two days in Toronto.

Playing Safe.

There is something lacking in a boy whose tendency in games and sports is, in the vernacular, to "play safe." Is anything more repugnant to the ball player than to be told by the captain as he is going to bat that he must lay down a bunt? What boy would not always rather take a healthy swing at the ball in the hope of lining it out? And the circumstances in which a player is called upon to bunt are always those that would cast over a clean hit to the outfield a special glory. Similarly, the young and ardent tennis player lobs the ball only when he is in such a plight that he cannot do anything else with it; he much prefers to try swift passing shots even though three times out of four they fail. In golf the boy who would rather practice putting than driving would be an abnormal sort of boy.

To take risks is to sow the true spirit of youth. If a boy does not take risks in his games and sports, he not only never experiences the utmost exhilaration and joy of sport, but he is only half a sportsman. He may have the satisfaction of beating his opponent, but he will not have the satisfaction of feeling that he has "greatly dared and greatly won."

The best athletes are those who are cool and calculating, yet who are willing, if need be, to put the game to the hazard of a single brilliant stroke. The consistent policy of playing safe never advances a boy beyond mediocrity in any branch of sport. Every boy who is a real boy longs to advance beyond mediocrity and is impatient of victories over adversaries who are merely second-rate. The growth of the habit of playing safe belongs to later years, when the man in order to maintain himself against a livelier opponent has to adopt defensive rather than aggressive tactics. Even then it is the bold chance successfully taken rather than the victory achieved by careful method and cunning that lingers most pleasantly in the sportsman's memory.

No Taxes at Ascension Island.

The Island of Ascension in the Atlantic, belonging to Great Britain, is of volcanic formation, eight miles by six in size, and has a population of about 450. It was uninhabited until the confinement of Napoleon at St. Helena, when it was occupied by a small British force. It is 250 miles north of St. Helena. Vast numbers of turtles are found on the shores and it serves as a depot and watering place for ships.

Ascension is governed by a captain appointed by the British admiralty. There is no private property in land, no rents, no taxes and no use for money. The flocks and herds are public property and the meat is issued as rations. So are the vegetables grown on the farms. When an island fisherman makes a catch he brings it to the guard room, where it is issued by the sergeant major. Practically the entire population are sailors and they work at most of the common trades. The muleteer is a jack tar; so are the gardener, the grooms, the masons, carpenters and plumbers. Even the island trapper, who gets rewards for the tails of rats is a sailor.

The climate is well-nigh perfect and anything can be grown.

velop and regulate aerial navigation in Canada.

Platinum as Coinage Base.

There does not seem to be any good reason why the Russian Bolshevik government should not carry out its idea of issuing currency based on a reserve of platinum. That country produces more than four-fifths of the total world's supply of this indispensable metal, its normal output being 250,000 to 300,000 ounces a year.

Platinum was actually coined in Russia from 1828 to 1845, but the experiment was discontinued. Of course, it was relatively cheap then.

A century ago platinum was worth only forty cents an ounce. In 1899 (in view of subsequent happenings) it was a mighty good thing to buy, the price being \$9 an ounce. To-day it has a market value of \$100—about five times that of gold.

The only very important source of platinum is a few mines on the slopes of the Uralis, near the boundary line between Russia and Siberia. The mines are gold mines—the two metals both being heavy—are found together—and until very recent years the platinum was regarded merely as a by-product.

The platinum (with gold) is found in the veins of old stream-beds, with which, in the course of ages, it has been washed down from the mountains. Miners dig down to a depth of fifteen feet or so to reach the productive stratum, and then burrow in all directions. The gravel they take out is piled up in great heaps and allowed to accumulate until winter, when women wash the precious metals out of it in primitive mills. Twenty-nine hundred cartloads yield about fifteen pounds of platinum.

The platinum placers yield quite wonderful quartz crystals, which are carved to represent nautilus shells and other objects of beauty—a fine art which the Russians have developed in a remarkable way.

Nuggets of platinum are rare. One that weighed two pounds was exhibited a few years ago. The largest ever known, about the size of a tumbler, is in the Dresden Museum.

Wise Men Say—

That if you would earn more you must learn more.

That to go far, it will help to start early each morning.

That some men never recognize an opportunity unless it is labelled.

That wise men are usually like sponges; they seek to absorb all they can.

That poverty is no disgrace, but there is precious little else that can be said for it.

That the man who quarrels with his bread and butter is likely to dine on scraps.

That trying to do business without advertising is like a man winking at a girl in the dark.

That yesterday is dead—forget it; to-morrow does not exist—don't worry, to-day is here—use it!

That in the assurance of strength there is strength, and they are the weakest, however strong, who have no faith in themselves or their powers.

That not one really great man has achieved greatness except by coming over the path of thorns, hardships, disappointments, and heartaches.

That most of our failures are due to neglect of simple principles. We insist in the desire to get something for nothing, to make progress without paying in effort.



Mrs. W. E. Sandford

of Hamilton, who was re-elected President of the National Council of Women of Canada at the annual convention at St. John, N.B.

"REG'LAR FELLERS"—By Gene Byrnes



AUTO SPARE PARTS

For most makes and models of cars. Your old, broken or worn-out parts replaced. Write or wire us describing what you want. We carry the largest and most complete stock in Canada of slightly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. **Shaw's Auto Salvage Part Supply, 923-921 Dundas St. W., Toronto, Ont.**

Primitive Lace Making.

Examine a piece of fine and costly lace. What is it fundamentally? It is a net. By origin it is a fish-net. The first lacemaker was a fisherman, or perhaps his wife. All of the beautiful laces we know today are developed from that clever invention, the fish-net. They hark back, therefore, far into the prehistoric.

The first white men who came to America found no lacemakers on this continent, but they did find the Indians weaving fabrics of cotton, yucca and other fibres, with elaborate pattern designs. They were particularly skillful at a certain sort of "drawn work."

The California Indians of today make cotton lace, but the art has been taught to them by white people. The pottery they make for sale is sometimes adorned with this lace.

Which suggests mention of the fact that the early Indians often decorated their pottery with textile patterns by impressing the latter upon the clay while soft.

Reflections of a War Horse.

Back again in London, trotting round the same old places. Now that war is over and my fighting days are done; At last, we put those German beggars through their paces! How it made us horses laugh to see them on the run!

Every night out there I used to watch the searchlights playing. See the star-shells shooting up, and hear the whizz-bangs fall. How I miss "the guns," I loved to listen to their neighing. Here we've none at all except some tame ones in the Mall.

Back again in London, but I thought that it was larger, Nobler and broader—life in camp was full of fun; Though I'm a civilian now, and not a battle charger, Often I am sorry that my fighting days are done!

White Cannibals.

Among the remarkable adventures of Dr. A. H. Rice, who has returned after exploring the upper reaches of the Amazon and its tributaries, was a meeting with white cannibals, seven feet in height. Accompanied by a number of natives, Dr. Rice set forth in a single canoe to map the Upper Orinoco. While they were engaged on their work one of the natives saw a gigantic white savage, stark naked, making his way through the underbrush. The natives explained that he was one of the "legendary white Indians," whose ferocity had made them a terror to their dark-skinned neighbors for centuries. Several shots were fired in the direc-

White Cannibals.

Among the remarkable adventures of Dr. A. H. Rice, who has returned after exploring the upper reaches of the Amazon and its tributaries, was a meeting with white cannibals, seven feet in height. Accompanied by a number of natives, Dr. Rice set forth in a single canoe to map the Upper Orinoco. While they were engaged on their work one of the natives saw a gigantic white savage, stark naked, making his way through the underbrush. The natives explained that he was one of the "legendary white Indians," whose ferocity had made them a terror to their dark-skinned neighbors for centuries. Several shots were fired in the direc-

His Majesty's Curios

Probably few of the thousands who visit Windsor Castle every year have seen the museum, near the Equerries' entrance, in which King George treasures his private collection of curios, ranging from war relics to walking-sticks. Here you will see mementoes of every campaign of recent years, including King Theodore's cap and gold seal, presented to Queen Victoria at the conclusion of the Abyssinian War; the scarlet saddle, edged with gold, captured from the late Ameer of Afghanistan; and the crimson banner of Wad Bishara, which fell into Lord Kitchener's hands at Pirket. Here, too, is to be seen a wonderful collection of old china, consisting of 10,000 pieces, and valued at \$750,000. One, a beautiful desert-service of Sevres ware alone represents a value of \$150,000; while a breakfast-service given to George III. on his birthday in 1810 by his daughters, is worth \$150,000. Among the furniture are the writing-desk given by Henry VIII. to Anne Boleyn on their wedding-day; and a

Tea and Coffee Drinkers

who find it advisable to leave off tea and coffee, find a cup of

INSTANT POSTUM

delights the taste and satisfies the appetite, with no harm to health. Thousands of former tea and coffee drinkers now use Postum.

"There's a Reason"

tion of the savage, and instantly the jungle seemed alive with his companions. Every one was between six and seven feet in height. They were armed with spears, bows and arrows, and blow-pipes, and Dr. Rice recognized them as the mountain cannibals who are regarded as the most ferocious in Brazil, Venezuela, and Colombia. They have been seen only once before by a white explorer, when Ensign Bobadilla, during explorations on behalf of the Spanish Government, found them in 1743.

TO SAFEGUARD YOUR DIGESTION

The Blood Should Constantly be Kept Rich and Pure.

If you suffer from any form of indigestion, your diet should be carefully chosen. Over-eating is always harmful, but at the same time one must take enough food to supply the needs of the blood. It must be remembered that the blood has to carry nourishment to every part of the body, find fuel for energy and defence against its enemies, as well as the requisite juices for digestion. Hence, when the blood becomes weak and fails to do its work, indigestion arises; also when indigestion begins the blood still further suffers. Therefore, to safeguard your digestion the blood should be kept rich and red, and this can best be done by taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills are a blood-building, nerve-restoring tonic and, through their use your digestive system will respond naturally, your appetite will improve and your food will do you good. The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of stomach trouble is shown by the experience of Mrs. J. H. Alexander, Barriefield, Ont., who says: "Some years ago I was in a terribly broken down condition. I had indigestion of a severe nature, and sharp pains of agony all through me. My stomach was so weak that it was difficult to retain food, and often after eating I would have vomiting spells. I was under medical treatment, but as I did not improve my nerves were in a terrible condition and I was always in much misery. One day I read of a woman who had been relieved of similar trouble through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to try them. The result can be summed up by saying that after using the pills for some weeks I was entirely better, could eat a hearty meal and was again enjoying life. If I feel run down at any time I take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and always get benefit from them."

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.

"Good thoughts are no better than good dreams, unless they be executed."—Emerson.

The purpose of prayer is not to get God to see things as we do, but to get ourselves to see things as God sees them.

White Cannibals.

Among the remarkable adventures of Dr. A. H. Rice, who has returned after exploring the upper reaches of the Amazon and its tributaries, was a meeting with white cannibals, seven feet in height. Accompanied by a number of natives, Dr. Rice set forth in a single canoe to map the Upper Orinoco. While they were engaged on their work one of the natives saw a gigantic white savage, stark naked, making his way through the underbrush. The natives explained that he was one of the "legendary white Indians," whose ferocity had made them a terror to their dark-skinned neighbors for centuries. Several shots were fired in the direc-

White Cannibals.

Among the remarkable adventures of Dr. A. H. Rice, who has returned after exploring the upper reaches of the Amazon and its tributaries, was a meeting with white cannibals, seven feet in height. Accompanied by a number of natives, Dr. Rice set forth in a single canoe to map the Upper Orinoco. While they were engaged on their work one of the natives saw a gigantic white savage, stark naked, making his way through the underbrush. The natives explained that he was one of the "legendary white Indians," whose ferocity had made them a terror to their dark-skinned neighbors for centuries. Several shots were fired in the direc-

White Cannibals.

Among the remarkable adventures of Dr. A. H. Rice, who has returned after exploring the upper reaches of the Amazon and its tributaries, was a meeting with white cannibals, seven feet in height. Accompanied by a number of natives, Dr. Rice set forth in a single canoe to map the Upper Orinoco. While they were engaged on their work one of the natives saw a gigantic white savage, stark naked, making his way through the underbrush. The natives explained that he was one of the "legendary white Indians," whose ferocity had made them a terror to their dark-skinned neighbors for centuries. Several shots were fired in the direc-

Bits of Information.

The Bible is now printed in 528 languages. A whale is able to remain under water for an hour and a half. Tests actually made go to prove that disease germs cannot live long on metal. The Bank of England was established in 1691, making it the oldest national bank of Europe. The Paris Zoo has just exchanged two camels for a monster boa constrictor valued at £150. Potatoes should always be boiled in their skins, since the best part of the tuber is just beneath the skin. "If we want an A1 race, we must have food prepared in an A1 fashion," says an eminent medical authority. The teak, which supplies one of the strongest timbers known, grows slowly, attaining a height of only 150 feet in over a century. Of Queen Victoria's grandchildren, one is a reigning monarch—King George—and three are Queen Consorts of Norway, Spain, and Roumania. German prisoners in Great Britain were employed in two ways—about 25,000 on the land, and over 6,000 in clearing up camps and filling in trenches on the East Coast. Three hundred and forty-three death sentences were carried out in the British Army during the war. Of these, 266 were cases of desertion. India and China contain about one-half the total population of the world.

We May Soon Travel in Vacuums.

A "vacuum railroad" is the newly patented idea of Robert B. Davy, of Hayward, Calif. It runs through a tube that has been exhausted of air by powerful engine pumps. A railroad of this kind may run on the surface or underground or under water. At the station the train runs into a compartment where the air is at normal pressure. This is done without admitting air to the tube by the help of a novel locking arrangement of sliding and hinged doors with airtight joints. Passengers are thus enabled to leave the cars or to get aboard, and the train, resuming its journey, enters the tube again by the same means. The cars are necessarily airtight. Inside of them the air is at normal pressure, and it is kept fresh by a flow of oxygen from tanks provided for the purpose. Of course, the vacuum in the tube could not be total. But with no air resistance worth mentioning, the trains could attain tremendous speeds—150 miles an hour or more. It would not be necessary to guard against crossing accidents, because there would be no crossings. The inventor says that the crowding of cars is due largely to limit of speed. With greater speed there could be correspondingly more trips, thus reducing traffic congestion.

GUARD BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SUMMER

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

Where Candles Grow!

The candle-tree is to be found in the Pacific Islands. The nut which it yields produces a large quantity of oil, and the kernels of this candle-nut are strung together on a stick and lighted as a candle! The fruit of the candle-tree is usually about forty-two inches long, and about an inch in diameter. Of a yellowish tint, the fruit, as it hangs on the tree, looks exactly like a collection of wax-candles. Not only have these wonderful trees been discovered in the Pacific Islands, but it is recorded that some have been known to thrive in the Isle of Wight. Then there is the Japanese wax-tree, the fruit of which is mostly pure wax. This is used for making wax-candles. The "wax fruit" which this remarkable tree bears, grows in bunches, just like grapes. In China, too, a wonderful wax is obtained from a shrub called the "Stillingia sebifera." This tree produces bunches of berries, and in the autumn, when these are quite white and the leaves have put on their "autumn-color," a beautiful, striking, Nature picture is presented. And, finally, there have been known to grow certain luminous mushrooms! This may seem incredible, but the fact remains that Dr. W. H. Harvey has recorded that when in Port Jackson, in some woods one night, he was able to see the time from his watch by the aid of the light from some luminous "agatias" (mushrooms).

A tree sends its roots far under the ground just as it sends its branches high above the ground; which is a useful thing for the ambitious to remember.

NEURALGIA

If you know the nerve-racking agonies of Neuralgia you will bless the day that

Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules

were discovered. This famous remedy is absolutely guaranteed to give relief to sufferers from Neuralgia. Send for free sample to Templeton, 142 King St. W., Toronto. Doctors recommend them, and reliable druggists everywhere sell them for \$1.04 a box.

ASTHMA

Templeton's RAZ-MAN Capsules are guaranteed to relieve ASTHMA. Don't suffer another day. Write Templeton, 142 King St. W., Toronto, for free sample. Reliable druggists sell them at \$1.04 a box.

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative



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 physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

From Altar to Arctic.

Mr. Elkins, the wealthy young American who recently took his bride for a honeymoon "as near the North Pole as he can comfortably get," is by no means the first bridegroom who has spent his "month of honey" in this chilly environment. A few years ago Mr. Max Fleischman, a Chicago millionaire, at his bride's request, took her straight from the altar to the Arctic wastes, where they spent, on their own evidence, "delightful" months, hunting seals, reindeer, and polar bears, two of which fell to the bride's own gun. Mrs. Fleischmann's honeymoon wardrobe, we are told, consisted of an assortment of sheepskin dresses, lined with leather. Less chilly, but no less adventurous, was the honeymoon journey of Major Powell-Cotton, who took his bride on a long and hazardous journey through Africa, spending many months in the heart of the Ituri Forest, hunting the okapi and making friends of the savage pigmies, who had never before even seen a white woman. But the most daring and adventurous of all recorded honeymoons was that of Captain Andrews, an American sailor, and his bride, who started to cross the Atlantic in a "Cockleshell," twelve feet long, and were never seen again.

Birds That Can't Fly.

Why don't barnyard fowl fly? They can make a fluttering pretence at flight, it is true, but for real flying their wings are useless. Barnyard fowl have lost the use of their wings through neglecting to use them. They have been valued for their eggs, and, as a consequence, they have been well fed. Thus the necessity for flying from place to place in search of food has not existed. They have for the same reason been protected as far as possible from attack by wild animals, and from other dangers that would make flight, as a means of escape, a necessity. In course of time, therefore, their wings have become practically useless for purposes of flight. The wings of barnyard fowl are gradually decreasing in size. It may be that in the course of time their wings will become so small that they will be nothing more than mere stumps, and later still it is quite possible that they will disappear altogether.

MONEY ORDERS.

The safe way to send money by mail is by Dominion Express Money Order. However damp your boots or shoes may be, a splendid polish can be obtained if a few drops of paraffin oil are added to the blacking. This also prevents the leather cracking. Ask for Minard's and take no other. The first Englishman to settle in Japan was a sailor named William Adams, who died there in 1620. Issue No. 28—20.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE



The Real Thing. "This," smiled the fond young wife, as she passed a plate of pudding to her husband, "is cottage pudding. I made it myself." The husband tasted it. "I'd have known it was cottage pudding," he returned. "Would you?" she asked, delighted. "Yes; I can taste the plaster and the wall-paper."

The Other Point of View.

The office boy had made his hundredth mistake. His employer sent for him. "Have you anything to say for yourself?" asked the man of business sternly. "If I made mistakes like you I'd never be where I am." "Yes, sir," replied the lad promptly; "but if we were all like you, you wouldn't be where you are, either." The boy is still on the job.

Not Equipped. The teacher gazed sorrowfully at the small boy who stood in front of her. He was convicted of the heinous charge of stealing candy from one of his school fellows. As it was his first offence, however, she did not desire to inflict corporal punishment—a moral lecture, she thought, would fit the case. "Bear in mind, Bobby," she concluded, "that these temptations can be resisted if determination is used. Always turn a deaf ear to temptation." The child gazed solemnly at her. "But, teacher," he exclaimed, "I ain't got a deaf ear!"

A majority of the royal commission that was appointed to consider adopting the decimal system of coinage for use in Great Britain has reported itself as opposed to the change. In the opinion of the commissioners, the large part of the British people that reckons its income in shillings and pence would resent such interference with established terms of value; and though the decimal system would be of advantage to those who keep accounts, to the majority of the people the benefits would be too slight to compensate for the confusion that would inevitably result from it.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents—I relieved a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinaries had treated him without doing him any permanent good. Yours, &c., WILFRID GAGNE. Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug. 3, '04.

Many men can rightly assert that their opinions do not change; but they are not wise in boasting of the fact. It shows too often that they have learned nothing since the day on which they reached their opinions. So obvious an evidence of ignorance or foolishness no man should advertise.

Much timber suitable for wood pulp having been found in New Zealand, the Government will foster the industry.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies Book on DOG DISEASES

and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author. M. Clay Glover Co., Inc. 115 West 31st Street, New York, U.S.A.

SHILOH 30 DROPS COUGHS

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



The name "Bayer" identifies the only genuine Aspirin—the Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over nineteen years and now made in Canada. Always buy an unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" which contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Joint Pains, and Pain generally. Tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Larger "Bayer" packages contain proper directions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Joint Pains, and Pain generally. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Classified Advertisements.

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

SOFT ELM WANTED.
SOFT ELM WANTED, 2 IN. AND thicker, shipped green from saw. Do not sell until you communicate with us. Keenan Bros. Limited, Owen Sound, Ont.

Through a powerful microscope such things as a nettle sting, the scales of a butterfly, or the solid particles in smoke are plainly seen.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Canada is a melting pot. The chain of houses of the British and Foreign Bible Society that stretches across the Dominion last year issued copies of the Bible in a hundred and ten different languages.

GIRLS! A MASS OF WAVY, GLEAMY BEAUTIFUL HAIR

Let "Danderine" save and glorify your hair



In a few moments you can transform your plain, dull, flat hair. You can have it abundant, soft, glossy and full of life. Just get at any drug or toilet counter a small bottle of "Danderine" for a few cents. Then moisten a soft cloth with the Danderine and draw this through your hair taking one small strand at a time. Instantly, yes, immediately, you have doubled the beauty of your hair. It will be a mass, so soft, lustrous, fluffy, and so easy to do up. All dust, dirt and excessive oil is removed. Let Danderine put more life, color, vigor and brightness in your hair. This stimulating tonic will freshen your scalp, check dandruff and falling hair, and help your hair to grow long, thick, strong and beautiful.

Cuticura For Skins That Itch, Burn and Scale

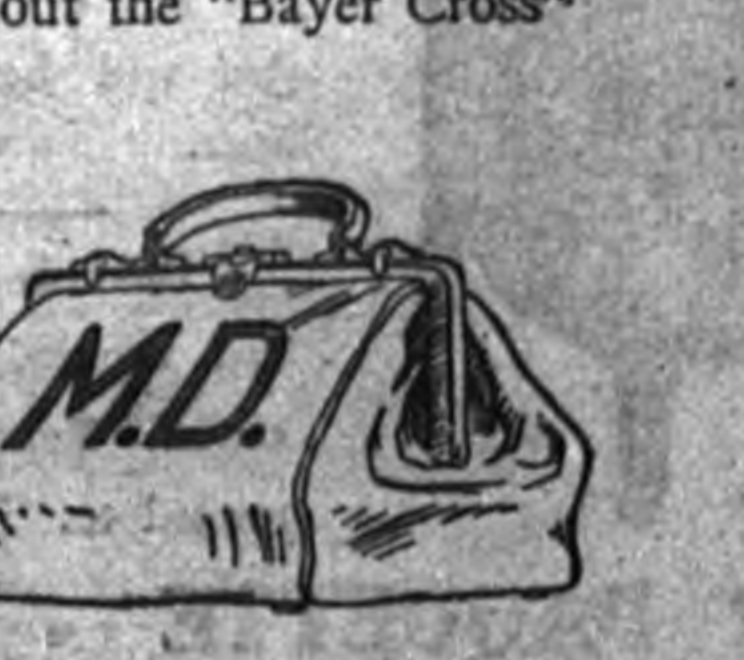


Bathe the affected part with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry gently and rub on Cuticura Ointment. This treatment is usually best on rising and retiring. For every purpose of the toilet, bath and nursery the Cuticura Soap and Ointment are ideal. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal.

Send 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lyman, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal. "Cuticura" Soap shaves without soap.

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



The name "Bayer" identifies the only genuine Aspirin—the Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over nineteen years and now made in Canada. Always buy an unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" which contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Joint Pains, and Pain generally. Tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Larger "Bayer" packages contain proper directions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Joint Pains, and Pain generally. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

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."

J.L. MEIKLE & CO.
White Front.

A Savings Account for Your Child

The habit of saving develops a child's character, strengthens his will power and provides him with the determination to succeed.

Teach your child to save regularly instead of spending thoughtlessly. Open a savings account for him to-day where his money will grow. By the time he reaches maturity he will be equipped with the capital as well as the will power to win his own way in the world.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

Paid-up Capital \$ 9,700,000
Reserve " " 18,000,000
Revenue " " 230,000,000

J. R. Parris,
Manager, LACHUTE

CANADIAN PACIFIC Rail or Steamship

Passages booked,
Passports secured
Reservations made
Apply to
J. S. Gilles, 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 \$1 00 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.

They're Waiting For You--

Those things you overlooked on your shopping list yesterday and many more beside.

Come in, we are always glad to serve you promptly. Our prices are commensurate with the excellent line of goods which we carry.

Remember, your always welcome. If you have any suggestions, they are welcome too.

For Summer Frocks of distinction get the June number of The Designer and The Woman's Magazine.

Ladies' Voile Clouses and Coloured Middies from \$2 00 to \$11 75. (No. Tax.)

Agents for Philips Military Soles & Heels for Men.

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. Beattys 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. Overalls and Smocks, Heavy Boots. All best quality and lowest prices.

Buggies, Rugs, Whips 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.

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

Manufactured by

Lyle J. Funcheson

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 *Chas. H. Tuttle*