

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VO XLIII

LACHUTE FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1921.

NO 43

Buy your Holiday Gifts NOW!

FOR LADIES	FOR MEN	FOR CHILDREN
Electric Iron	Carling Stones	Skates
Electric Heater	Safety Razors	Hockey Sticks
Electric Toasters	Watches	Kiddie Cars
Pyrex War-	Flash Lights	Sleighs
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Nickle Tea Pots	Overalls	Pucks
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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

BUSH LOT FOR SALE CHAP.—(About 40 acres, mostly hardwood) Near Lake St. John. Assessed value \$600. Apply to H. Slater, Lachute, Que.

WANTED.—Fifteen cords of three foot wood, hard Maple and Birch, also some hay and straw. Apply to Mr. Patterson care of John M. Mackie.

Cheap Sale.
FOR SALE.—One four horse power Federal Gasoline Engine, hardly used. Apply to quick buyer A. J. V. A. 12-31, Ice Dealer, Lachute.

COAL!
I have a few tons of Good Coal for Sale. Phone 27. W. H. LAMB, St. Andrews, P.Q.

LOST.—On or about the 23rd December, between Mrs. Todd's Store and Mr. Lagan's Office, a Grey Cloth Coat. Finder will leave same at the Watchman Office and be rewarded. The party who lost same is a poor man and will appreciate its return.

NOTICE
Mr. T. Laframboise, of St. Philippe, wishes to inform his many customers that he has reopened his Carriage and Wagon Shop, and will execute any work entrusted to him on shortest notice. I keep on hand a large stock of carriages.

NOTICE
The Annual Meeting of the Argenteuil Wool Growers' Association will be held in Rice's Hall, on Tuesday afternoon, January 18th, at two o'clock. All members and wool growers are requested to attend. By order of the executive, Wm. Hay President, J. W. Gall, Sec. Treasurer.

NOTICE
The Annual Meeting of the Farmers' Club of St. Jerome will be held in the Albert Hall, Lachute, on Tuesday, Jan. 12th, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon to receive the annual statement of the Club and elect a Board of Directors for the coming year. J. G. Hadley, President, J. A. Pollock, Sec. Treas.

PUBLIC NOTICE
Public notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Farmers' Club of St. Andrews Parish, shall be held in the General School-house, in the Municipality of St. Andrews, Tuesday, Jan. 12th, 1921, at 8 p.m., for the purpose of electing (7) Directors in order to form a Board of Directors for that Club, and also to appoint an auditor.
Given at Beech Ridge on this 3rd day of Jan. 1921. James Cowan, Vice Pres.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

Creswell Registered

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Albert Giles returned on Thursday for his home in Vancouver.

Mrs. John A. MacGibbon is spending this week in Lancaster, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Jousse spent New Year's holiday in Montreal.

Mrs. James Cleland, of Hawkesbury, spent a few days in town last week.

Mrs. M. Rodgers spent a few days in Montreal this week visiting friends.

Miss Cunningham, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Deacon this week.

Mrs. James Armstrong and daughter Stella spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. Isaac Roberts, of Montreal, was the week end guest of Mr. Duncan McPhail.

Mr. Jack Scott and Mr. and Mrs. John Mackie, of Montreal, were visitors in town.

Miss Hazel McGibbon and Miss Bessie McQuat are spending this week in Ottawa.

Mr. Geo. Tucker, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. Matthew Rodgers.

Dr. Crabbe and Mr. Stevenson, of Montreal, were guests this week of Mrs. Adamson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McArthur, of Ottawa, were New Year's guests of Mrs. R. McArthur.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Griffith, of Arnprior, were guests of Mrs. John Hope for New Year's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hammond, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Jno. McFaul this week.

Mr. and Mrs. McArthur, of Montreal, were New Year's guests of their brother Mr. Malcolm Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Strong and daughter, of Montreal, were New Year's guests of Mrs. Andrew Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. Whaley, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. W. A. Ball for the New Year's holidays.

The Misses Margaret and Eleanor Thomson, of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. J. R. Harris this week.

Miss Mary Ross, of Montreal, and Mr. Ivan Ross, of Kenogami, were recent guests of Mrs. John Hay.

Mrs. Florence Rae, of Toronto, is the guest of the Rev. and Mrs. Victor Collins Daleville, for a few weeks.

Miss M. Davis, of Ottawa, and Mr. Howell, of Montreal, were New Year's guests of Mrs. Wm. Deacon.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Stanforth and son of Sask., are spending a few weeks the guest of Mr. S. Stanforth, Passett.

Mr. Simon Wilson, of the Experimental Farm, Fredericton, N.B., was the guest of his parents for the holidays.

Dr. John Calder, of Montreal, and Mrs. Wm. Healdie, of Ogdensburg, were guests of Mrs. Geo. Calder for New Year's.

Mr. Franklin Scott, of Westport, and Masters Allen and Gilbert Parker, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Jas. Campbell last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Reid Giles and son, Miss Lila Giles and Mr. Blake returned to Montreal this week after spending a pleasant holiday in town.

Mrs. H. P. Beber and Miss Olive Boyd returned to Ottawa this week after spending Xmas and New Year's the guests of Mrs. W. J. Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Currie and Miss Ruby Burnett, of Montreal, and Mr. W. W. Hime, of Russell, were New Year's visitors at Mrs. Jas. McKinnon.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Boyd had the pleasure of their four sons with them for the holidays. Messrs. D. S. W. R. A. F. and J. B. Boyd all of Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Walker and sons left for their home in Winnipeg on Wednesday, after a very pleasant vacation with their many old time friends and relatives.

Dr. and Mrs. Archibald and daughter, Mr. R. H. Barron and Mrs. Catherine Barron, of Montreal, Mr. Jack McFarlane of Toronto, and Mr. Harold Galloway, of St. Anne's, were New Year's guests of Mrs. T. Barron.

Church of England Services will be held (B.V.) on Sunday Jan. 10th at Lachute Parish, as follows:—Holy Communion in St. Anne's Church, Lachute 11 a.m. and 2 p.m.; St. Anne's Church, Lachute 11 a.m. and 2 p.m.; St. Anne's Church, Lachute 11 a.m. and 2 p.m.

Methodist Church Services, Jan. 10th as follows:—Lachute 10 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m., 7 p.m.; Brownburg 7 p.m.; conductors: the Pastor Rev. J. Anderson, Lachute 11 a.m. in charge of W. M. S. and collection at all these services will be taken for the Chinese famine.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wilson, of Winnipeg, were sorry to learn of their hurried departure for home on Monday last, news having reached them that day of the sudden death of their mother Mrs. Dave Wilson. Mr. and Mrs. Dave Wilson made their home in Lachute some years ago, and lost one of their younger boys during the war. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

While the unusually mild spell of the past few days has been anything but favorable to the curling and hockey enthusiasts, it has been a great boon to those whose coal bins are a little shy of the needed.

The Criminal Court of the District of Terrebonne will be opened on Friday, January 14th, with a very large docket, including a murder case. The Crown Prosecutors are J. A. O. Ethier, K.C., of St. Scholastique and L. L. Legault, K.C. of Lachute.

The Lachute Hockey Club held their annual meeting on Wednesday and unanimously elected Mr. W. H. Ayers as President for the ensuing year, with R. A. Giles re-elected as secretary-treasurer. The boys are practising hard and getting into line for their first match with Hawkesbury which is to be played here on the 15th. There is every promise of a team that should be able to bring home the coveted Citizen Shield to Lachute. Brownburg and Hawkesbury have some strong men on their line-ups so that the matches should all prove interesting ones.

Those who were present at the Church of England services on Sunday, Jan. 2nd, were highly favoured and greatly edified by the instructive and inspiring addresses delivered by Mr. Leonard Hwang, a native of Central China, who is taking Theology at Wy Liffa College and an honours course at Toronto University, and who with the rector's son, Mr. Osborne Lackey, has been spending the Christmas holidays at the rectory.

Mr. Hwang told at the morning and evening services the story of his conversion, how he became interested in English Literature and how the Christian thought in this literature led him to go to its sources and study the Bible he discovered the truth, and found Jesus the Christ, the Divine man, to be the way, the truth and the life.

At the evening service Mr. Hwang reviewed the history of the Chinese religions; he showed that in these religions there was much in common with Christian doctrine and that the teaching of Chinese philosophy on such subjects as Love and Righteousness formed a foundation on which to build Christianity.

Mr. Osborne Lackey, a student of the Church service at Lachute in the evening was much appreciated by the congregation.

GRENVILLE

Mr. James Tompkins, of Laprairie, Que., is spending a few weeks the guest of his mother Mrs. Wm. Tompkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clearline and family, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bradshaw over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Goudie and family, of Laprairie, Que., were the guests of Mrs. W. Tompkins during the holidays.

Mr. Thomas Arnold, of Laprairie, Que., was the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Arnold of this place on Christmas.

Miss Dorothy Morrow who has been very ill in the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, for some time arrived home to spend Christmas with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morrow.

Mr. A. V. Gaudry, of Sask., Mr. and Mrs. Weymouth Gaudry and their daughter, of Montreal, and Mr. Victor Gaudry of New York City, spent Xmas the guests of Mrs. A. V. Gaudry.

Stonefield School, Xmas Exams.
Grade VI, Max. 1500 Marks.—Harris Dewar 1170, Cecil Graham 1137, Mary Derrick 1084, (absent for 2 exams.)
Grade IV, Max. 1400 Marks.—Frances Browning 1205, Edith Derrick 1018.
Grade III, Max. 1300 Marks.—Clayton Cameron 1065, Jack Cemer 1055, Beatrice McKinnon absent.
Grade I, Part II, Max. 1200 Marks.—Mabel Goulden 1049, Nellie Browning 993, Gerrie Derrick 905.
Grade I, Part I, St. Max. 1100 Marks.—Innes Candling 928, Russell Loughran 810, Agnes McKinnon, Doug. McKinnon absent.
Grade I, Part I, Jr. Max. 1100 Marks, Lizzie Browning 818, Tom Derrick 727.
Attendance and Punctuality.—Frances Browning.
Conduct.—Cecil Graham.

Our Men's Suits are in all sizes now and in variety of prices from \$25.00.
W. Banford & Son.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of Grenville Farmers' Club will be held in the basement of the Roman Catholic Church, on Wednesday, 12th inst., at 8 p.m., for the purpose of electing officers for the coming year. All members and those wishing to become members are urged to attend. Pres. J. E. Arnold, Vice-Pres. J. G. Givrie, Sec. L. Pilon.

WANTED.

We are open to buy one hundred thousand to two hundred thousand feet Birch logs. Apply to Ayers Limited, Lachute Mills, P.Q.

OVERCOATS

We have a nice lot of Young Men's Overcoats in latest styles and excellent cloth.

We have also other lines at lower prices and in all sizes.

Come in and get fitted while all the sizes are in stock.

These lines—Men's and Boy's—we have marked at very low prices. Our very best are \$35.00.

We have a lot of Ulsters in assorted patterns from splendid prewar all wool cloths in all sizes at \$25.00.

There are also lower lines in Men's and Boy's way down below city prices.

W. BANFORD & SON
LACHUTE.

Try **HAMILTON'S** "New Bread"

IT'S GOOD!—Made entirely different from the "Old Key"

Give It a Trial!

Our Christmas Stock is in, consisting of: Fresh Candies, Nuts, Boxes of Bulk, Table Raisins, and Nuts of all kinds. Also Christmas Stockings and a good assortment of Xmas and New Year's Cards.

When ordering, don't forget "The Christmas Cake." It's as Good as Mother used to make, and that's worth saying.

Fruits in large quantities such as Grapefruit, Oranges, Apples, Bananas, etc. Ice Cream for the Holiday Festivities. Order on "Short Notice."

We handle all kinds of feed and our "Purity Flour" cannot be excelled.

Robert Hamilton,

Baker & Confectioner.

Phone. 80.

Prepare For Cold Weather!

We have prepared for it by stocking up with a plentiful supply of Serviceable Hosiery, Rain Coats, Boots, Men's Heavy Trousers, Sweaters, Socks, Gloves and Mitts.

Ladies' Sweater Coats and Dress Coats in great variety.

All choice stock of fresh groceries always on hand.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE WRISTLET WITH THE DISAPPEARING EYE

PERHAPS you have never seen a watch like the Waltham can be changed into a variety of pleasing ways. Then you see the little eye at the bottom of the wristlet is not hidden. That is what makes the wearing of what was formerly a good looking watch a pleasure.

The Waltham

E. Jousse, Lachute.

Watchmaker, Jeweller all up
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

1921

Pure, Clean,
Economical

Preserved & sold only in
Sealed air-tight packets
to preserve its native
goodness.

"SALADA"

3574

Used in Millions of Tea-Pots Daily

The Revolt From Four Walls

By C. COURTENAY SAVAGE.

CHAPTER VI. (Continued).

They went across the grassy field towards the house. To Guy's surprise, the front door was wide open and a lamp still burned on the table. He ran upstairs to the bedroom. The bed was untouched. He ran to other rooms but Madeline was not in any of them. He went down stairs again. A paper lay on the floor beside her favorite chair, as if it had fallen from her lap when she jumped to her feet. He looked about for a note. There was none. He thought of the small gun that he had given her and which she always kept on one corner of the old-fashioned mantel. It was missing. Madeline had left the house in a hurry, not even waiting to turn down the lamp and had gone—where?

CHAPTER VII.

Guy Wardell had the happy faculty of not giving away to excitement. When he realized that Madeline was capable of taking care of herself, he made a pot of coffee, filed away the iron band around Smith's ankle and changed to dry clothes.

"I guess we'd better take a further look around the grounds," said Guy, when John Baker came around the corner of the house. Madeline was with him.

Guy ran down the steps toward her. "Madeline! what happened?"

She laughed. "Oh, I can have my little adventure—just as you can have yours. I'll trade you last—what happened to you?"

Briefly he told his night's adventures; then it was Madeline's turn.

"It was about ten o'clock," Madeline explained, "and Rose had gone home instead of spending the night here, when I decided that I would go indoors and read for an hour. Naturally, I was just a little worried because you didn't come home to supper."

"So I lit the lamp and tried to read but fell asleep in the arm-chair. I woke with a start and found that it was almost twelve. I had a feeling that there had been a noise or that someone was near me so I picked up the gun and went quietly out on the verandah and listened and then from off near the sap house, I heard a faint clang and then silence."

"It was too much for my curiosity. I simply had to do a little scouting on my own hook! I heard a strange sound. I went closer, and while I could not actually see anything, I knew by the sounds and the bits of whispered conversation that there were two men digging. One of them kept saying, 'Careful—careful!'"

"Soon they finished digging and started off through the woods. From what they said I guessed that they were carrying something valuable. They went to the sap house and lit a small lamp. They were very careful to shut out the light but they did not stop talking and I knew by what they were saying that they were fixing time clocks on bombs."

"No!" shouted Wardell.

"Yes—and in about ten minutes they came out and hurried away. I was right after them, keeping close."

"The first place they went was John's—and they put a bomb under the old toolhouse back of the barn. Then they went over to Eb Moran's place and put a bomb in his corn crib. The next place was Hamilton's—inside the door of their old carriage house. I got quite close to them when they were at Hamilton's, and I heard one of them say, 'Thank God this job's done!'"

"The next thing I did," she hurried on with her narrative, "was to run all the way to John's place and wake him up. We got a couple of pails of water, and took a chance of being blown up by dousing the barn bomb with water. We could hear the clock they had with it ticking just as plain. John poured on three pails of water—the clock stopped—and we had a look at the bomb. He said that it wasn't very big, or didn't look very dangerous. Then we hurried to the other places and spoiled both of those bombs."

"Any man could be proud of her!" John Baker said quietly, "I certainly am. What do you make out of this business?"

"Well," Guy paused long enough to think it over. "It looks mostly like a stunt to frighten the community. The bombs were small?"

"Yes."

"Then I rather imagine it's a case of frightening people, and probably use the scare as a start for some bigger scheme."

"Exactly. And we've got to be exactly one jump ahead. In the meantime it might be a good idea to send word to a few of the more reliable men around here—the fellows you are sure you can trust, to drift down this way."

CHAPTER VIII.

One thing was certain to the group of ten men and two women that met at the Wardell place later than morning, and that was that the results of the night before, the escape of Smith and the failure of the bombs to explode, would surely precipitate matters and the agitators would make a radical move at once.

They talked for an hour and arrived at a few decisions of importance. One was that it would be better to tell the sheriff, and have a lot of Joe Doe warrants filled out. Wardell and Gregory Smith, because of their actions of the night before, were to remain at Wardell's house, under cover, and keep their guns handy. The Wardell house was to be the headquarters, and, as far as possible, all the telephone lines were to be kept free for instantaneous communication. A code signal was to name the place of meeting.

The group of men dispersed watchfully. Guy was to notify the sheriff, and get the warrants, half a dozen men were to tell the neighbors chosen to take part in the raid on the meeting.

To the four that remained at Wardell's house, Rose Baker, Madeline Wardell, Gregory Smith and Wardell himself, the hours dragged miserably. But dusk turned to darkness and the night hours slipped by without anything happening. It was as if a pall of inertia had fallen over the Point. Nothing moved. Finally, about eleven, the four who were waiting at the Wardell house, just as others waited in their homes, gave up their vigil in disgust and went to bed.

A hammering on the side of the house woke Guy with a start.

"What was that?" Madeline cried. "Someone knocking," and, gun in hand, Wardell hurried downstairs. He was cautious enough to peer out through the glass door before exposing himself to anyone who might be lurking in the shadows. He saw none one but something white, paper it looked like, was on the floor of the verandah, held down by a stone. He hesitated just the fraction of a minute before he raced out to pick it up. It was a message, written in a scrawling hand:

If you wish to help your country, come at once to the maple grove at the end of the Point. The meeting begins at sunrise. I need your help. Come armed, and bring your help you can trust.

"What do you suppose it is—a trap?" Smith asked. "Or possibly there is a stool pigeon on the inside."

"Certainly but—imagine our having a friend in that crowd—one who would bother to write that note and leave it here."

Ten minutes later, heavily armed, they plunged off through the woods along the shore, headed north towards the end of the Point. From other houses men were starting in the same direction. It was an ideal location that the agitators had chosen for in the heart of a dense wood of cedar trees, was this open grove, surrounded by maple trees.

And, in the maple grove, the man with the face of a ferret climbed to a fallen log and started to address the farm hands who had assembled at his bidding, while the fat man who had lived in the sap house watched the expressions on the men's faces, and scowled at what he found there.

CHAPTER IX.

The first rays of the sun were piercing the clouds as Guy and Gregory Smith skirted the heavily wooded shore of the Point at a pace that was almost a trot.

It occurred to them both, as so often occurs to men who make hasty plans, that their little band would lack organization. The sheriff, of course, could not get out from town on ten minutes' notice, though John Baker had the warrants for the arrest of the agitators.

(To be continued.)

Sugar From Sawdust.

One of the latest triumphs of science is the production of glucose, or grape sugar, from sawdust.

The sawdust is treated with acid by a new process, and enormous supplies of sugar may be anticipated from the results obtained.

Quantities of motor spirit are obtained from sawdust and wood, and the production of sugar is only another example of the way in which chemists to-day are obtaining useful products from almost every kind of waste material.

The tongue of a giraffe measures, on an average, two feet in length.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Colds, Etc.



Woman's Interests

Choosing the Day's Food.

While it is essential that every one have foods from the five food groups in order to be kept in the best physical condition, it is not necessary that we have all five classes at every meal, or even every day. There can be occasional lapses of a few days when the family goes without some one class without any special harm resulting, but no one can eliminate one class for several weeks or months without suffering. For example, the quickness with which under-nourished children who never had milk, add flesh when they drink two quarts of milk a day—or even one quart—shows the necessity of milk in the dietary of growing children. However, while we do not require vegetables or fruit, meat, eggs or milk, cereals, fats and sweets at every meal, we should aim to have all five every day.

The typical Canadian breakfast is a good one for the best physical development. In the average home it consists of fruit, cereal with milk or cream, bacon and eggs, or one of these, toast or rolls and coffee or cocoa. If it is necessary for economy, the toast could be eliminated, as we have the grain in our cereal and are simply duplicating foods. If plenty of milk is taken, eggs are not necessary. If the supply of cream is lacking and buttered toast is not served, bacon should furnish the fat. Fruit should be included if possible, either fresh or canned. Cooked fruits, the scientists tell us, lose their vitamins, but as generations staggered along on canned fruit before vitamins were discovered, it is an open question whether or not mother's canned fruit isn't as beneficial to the human race as the fresh fruit.

For dinner, if possible, give one of all five classes. Meat or eggs you will have. Potatoes take care of the vegetable dish, though you always plan on a side vegetable; bread furnishes the cereal; your dessert, cake, pudding, pie or cookies provides the sweet, butter and the quantities of meat fat outside workers consume in gravy, furnishes the fat.

Supper may be a light meal again. Warm potatoes, fried or creamed, perhaps cold meat, or eggs or tinned fish, plenty of whole wheat bread and butter, cake or cookies, and if you have it, a salad vegetable, such as lettuce, celery, radishes, endive, any vegetable that may be eaten raw. Raw vegetables are too often passed by because they do not seem to furnish the actual nourishment that heartier cooked vegetables do. But they are necessary to good health because of

the mineral salts which they contain. Furnishing a balanced ration is not a difficult thing. It is merely a question of keeping away from one sort of food to the exclusion of other sorts. Do not, as too many families who are far from supplies of fresh meats and vegetables, run to starches and give the family baked things, while abstaining from vegetables, fruits, meat and eggs. Plan during the summer to have a cellar full of root vegetables and canned fruit and vegetables.

Then in place of an over-supply of baked stuff, use generous quantities of vegetables and milk. If the family will not drink milk, see that they get it in cornstarch pudding, rice, tapioca and bread pudding, custard, and in creamed vegetable soup. Cook the vegetables until they will go through a strainer, and add to it the scalded milk. If you have nothing else, make cream potato soup and flavor with onion juice.

Small Economies.

A practical use can be made of old silk garments, petticoats, bloomers, waists and so forth, by making them into a baby afghan.

Cut in strips about one-half inch wide and crochet or knit, if preferred, small blocks, six or eight inches square; if you crochet them, use the double stitch, taking into back part of stitch, which gives a ridge. After you have crocheted the number of blocks necessary, arrange the blocks so the ridges run vertical in one row and horizontal or crocheted together. Starting at one corner, place a block with ridges running horizontally; place a second block, ridges horizontal, above this, and one each side of second block, a block with vertical ridges. The next row consists of five blocks and they may be alternated, as directed, beginning and ending with vertical ridges. Add other rows the same, to the width of the lumber-robe, diagonally; then decrease the blocks, each row. This arrangement gives a pointed edge, which may be finished with a crocheted border. This is a pretty thing.

A broken window-pane can sometimes be repaired by placing a smaller pane of glass over the opening, cementing it in place with Canada balsam, the sticky, honey-colored liquid used by opticians for cementing bifocal glasses. Be careful not to get the balsam on any part of the glass save where you want it, as it does not dissolve. When possible, place the window down flat and pour a few drops of the balsam around the broken edges. Pressing the smaller pane slowly and firmly in place is all that is needed to spread the cement.

A Test of Nerve.

While hunting in the Canadian Rockies one day a woman showed a rare presence of mind. With her guide and companion, she was spending the day on a high mountain waiting for a grizzly bear that they had sighted the day before. About five o'clock in the afternoon they saw the bear far down the mountain feeding on moss berries, and they immediately started on a wide detour to stalk him. After they had dropped down to a lower altitude they followed a little ledge round the steep mountain.

Meanwhile bruin had changed his plans, and was climbing the mountain to the same shelf on which the hunters were waiting. As they made their way cautiously round a projecting point, with the woman in the lead, they met him face to face at a distance of less than thirty paces. The moment he came into full view the woman threw her rifle to her shoulder and took a quick shot. The bear crumpled up and rolled far down the mountain side, and when the hunters reached him he was stone-dead. What would have happened if the shot had missed is hard to conjecture. No hunter would choose to shoot a grizzly at thirty paces. The guide was well armed, but if the woman's shot had failed, he would have been at too close quarters to have done anything effective. It all happened so quickly that there was no chance for comment or advice.

Increase in Fur Values.

Five years ago the wholesale price of a good muskrat skin was thirty-seven cents. To-day it is \$5.10. Other kinds of furs have gone up in an astonishing way.

The United States Biological Survey cites the case of a man who in 1913 bought a mink-lined coat for \$500. After wearing it four years he sold the lining for \$1,000 and replaced it with nutria at a cost of \$150. In 1917 he sold the nutria lining for \$250 and put in a muskrat lining at a cost of \$75. Last year he sold the muskrat lining for \$300 and he still has the coat, with a clear profit of \$845.

Naturally, the high prices obtainable for furs have incited trappers and gunners to extra efforts in the pursuit of fur-bearing animals, which in consequence are decreasing in numbers at an accelerated rate. The draining of marshes has a tendency to wipe out the muskrats. The only hope for fur-bearing animals lies in their domestication—i.e., in establishing preserves for them where they will be safe from molestation.

"Keep Sweet and Keep Movin'."

Hard to be sweet when the throng is dense,
When elbows jostle and shoulders crowd;
Easy to give and to take offence
When the touch is rough and the voice is loud;
"Keep to the right" in the city's throng;
"Divide the road" on the broad highway;
There's one way right when everything's wrong;
"Easy and fair goes far in a day."
Just
"Keep sweet and keep movin'."

The quick taunt answers the hasty word—
The lifetime chance for a "help" is missed;
The muddiest pool is a fountain stirred;
A kind hand clinched makes an ugly fist.
When the nerves are tense and the mind is vexed,
The spark lies close to the magazine;
Whisper a hope to the soul perplexed—
Banish the fear with a smile serene—
Just
"Keep sweet and keep movin'."
—Robert J. Burdette.

France to Preserve Battle-fields.

Certain sections of the French battle fronts, including dugouts and trenches, are to be preserved as historic monuments if the proposal being prepared by Senators of the devastated regions get Parliament's approval. Whether this will include any of the ruined cities is not yet known, but it is not considered likely, in view of the fact that the State would have to pay the owners of the land involved huge sums without having any definite assurance that it would be refunded by the Germans in indemnities.

There is a constant demand that future generations have something definite to see of the war's horrors besides a depleted treasury, and the Senators believe this is possible by buying several thousand acres and appointing caretakers to prevent the trenches, tunnels and mine craters from being worn away by the ravages of time or filled with weeds, as now is the case all along the battle fronts.

The cost of purchase and operation would be recovered by imposing a fee on all visitors to the reservation, this to be increased by a systematic organization of visits of school children from all parts of France. The tentative arrangements call for at least 500,000 francs from this year's budget allowances, which seems to be the only argument against Parliament's approval.

Big Medical Fees.

The \$60,000 fee said to have been paid to Dr. Deblat, the famous French surgeon, for attending the late King of Greece, although a big sum as medical payments go, by no means establishes a record.

A famous British physician, Sir Morrell Mackenzie, received just about double this—\$100,000, with extras for travelling and hotel expenses—for attending the Emperor Frederick of Germany.

Dr. Lorenz, of Vienna, the "bloodless surgeon," was paid \$160,000 by Philip J. Armour, the Chicago "meat king," for curing his little daughter of hip disease. But then he was detained in America for four months over the job.

Another famous bloodless surgeon, Dr. James Gale, was offered \$250,000 by a wealthy patient suffering from lameness, on the principle of "no cure, no pay." Gale accepted the conditions, effected a complete and permanent cure, and received his fee—probably the biggest on record.

The first Baron Dimsdale, for a very brief attendance on the Empress Catherine of Russia, received his title, \$50,000 in cash, an annuity of \$2,500 a year for life, and \$5,000 for the expenses of his journey between London and St. Petersburg and back.

"Work hard, play hard!" is the motto given to Scottish Boy Scouts by Earl Haig.

Harnessing the Sun for Power.

Any physicist will tell you that this talk about converting the static electricity of the atmosphere into dynamic current is just silly nonsense. Pure bunk, in other words. But the question of transforming the energy of sunshine into electrical energy is wholly different, and the hope that this will eventually be accomplished economically to furnish power for running machines, etc., is not without substantial basis.

Prof. A. A. Campbell-Simson urges that, by methods analogous to those which have produced such fruitful results in wireless communication, it may be possible to convert the energy of sunshine directly into usable electrical energy.

The glowing surface which the sun presents to us (considering it as a flat disk) has the enormous area of 585,750,000 square miles, each square foot of which emits energy equivalent to 12,500 continuous horsepower. The average radiant energy delivered on the surface of the earth at noon on a clear day in middle latitudes is about 5,000 horsepower per acre.

Although as yet no great success has been obtained in the utilization of solar energy for mechanical purposes, steps in that direction have undoubtedly produced worthwhile results. The most remarkable sun engine built up to date is located and operated at Meadi, near Cairo, in Egypt. It consists of five 205-foot boilers placed on edge and in the focus of five channel-shaped mirrors. Its best run for an hour yielded 1,442 pounds of steam at a pressure of nearly sixteen pounds to the square inch—equivalent to sixty-three horsepower per acre of land occupied by the plant. The latter is used in connection with irrigation work.

In some tropical regions, where coal is scarce—as in Egypt, the Punjab and the African Karoo—teakwood boxes blackened inside, fitted with glass tops and properly insulated are in common use for cooking, baking and other purposes. These sun ovens, which have the advantage of eliminating cost of fuel, afford a temperature of 240 to 275 degrees Fahrenheit in the middle of the day. Provided with a mirror for a reflector they will run up to 400 degrees.



Only \$100
and After Trial

Keep the New Edison Amberola—Edison's great phonograph with the diamond stylus—and your choice of records, for only \$10.00. Pay balance at rate of only a few cents a day. Free trial in your own home before you decide. Nothing down. Write today for our New Edison Book and pictures free.

F. K. BASSON,
Edison Phonograph Distributor,
311 King St. E., Toronto, Dept. 799
330 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

Take Home a Smile.

Home is the place where the laughter should ring,
And man should be found at his best.
Let the cares of the day be as great as they may,
The night has been fashioned for rest.
So stand at the door when the toiling is o'er
And leave all your burdens behind,
And just be a dad to your girl or your lad—
A dad of the rollicking kind.

The work-place is made for the tasks you must face;
It is built for the toll you must do;
You may sit there and sigh as your cares pile up high,
And no one may criticize you;
You may worry and fret as you think of your debt,
You may grumble when plans go astray,
But when it comes night, and you shut your desk tight,
Don't carry your burdens away.

Keep daytime for toil and the night-time for play,
Work as hard as you choose in the town,
But when the day ends and the darkness descends,
Just forget that you're wearing a frown.
Go home with a smile! Oh, you'll find it worth while,
Go home light of heart and of mind;
Go home and be glad that you're loved as a dad,
A dad of the fun-loving kind.

A Desert Ice Pack.

With the thermometer registering at noon one hundred and thirty degrees Fahrenheit, says Popular Mechanics, a party of professional men made ice near an oasis in the Sahara Desert and saved the life of a comrade who suffered from malignant fever. At seven o'clock in the evening the men shoveled down through the hot sand to a cooler stratum and formed a pit about eighteen inches deep. On the level bottom of the depression they placed a blanket that measured about five by eight feet. Then, drawing on the supply of camel fodder, they covered the blanket with chopped straw. From the oasis they drew water and covered the blanket to a depth of half an inch. As the night advanced the temperature fell, and at midnight frost crystals formed on the floating straw. At three o'clock the straw was embedded in a sheet of ice.

Minard's Liniment For Burns, Etc.

Canals of a total mileage of more than 3,000 miles are in efficient use in England.

SAVE GASOLINE

Your engine cylinder if reground and new piston rings fitted will do this and put more pep in your Auto, Tractor, Stationary or Marine Motor than it ever had. Send for circulars.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
A. J. CLIFF TORONTO

COOKS!

You will immensely improve the tastiness of dishes and add tremendously to their nourishing value if you use plenty of

BOVRIL

A POPULAR BLOUSE DESIGN



No. 9714—Ladies' Side-Tied Waist. Price, 25 cents. Kimono sleeves, short or lengthened by novelty sleeves. Cut in 7 sizes, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 ins. bust measure. Size 36 requires, with short sleeves, 2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 1 1/2 yds. 40 ins. wide; with long sleeves, 2 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 2 1/2 yds. 40 ins. wide.

This pattern may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond Street, Toronto, Ont.

Frightening Them Away.

There had been a party at Lightleigh's house and Lightleigh was bored. Said he to his wife:

"My dear, I have a splitting headache. Can't you manage, in some deft way, to get rid of these people, nice as they are?"

"I can't very well show them the door," said Mrs. Lightleigh.

"Certainly not," rejoined Lightleigh, with an ingratiating smile, "but, my dear, you can show yourself at the piano."

Minard's Liniment For Dandruff.

A TONIC FOR THE NERVES

The Only Real Nerve Tonic is a Good Supply of Rich, Red Blood.

"If people would only attend to their blood, instead of worrying themselves ill," said an eminent nerve specialist, "we doctors would not see our consulting rooms crowded with nervous wrecks. More people suffer from worry than anything else."

The sort of thing which the specialist spoke of is the nervous run-down condition caused by overwork and the many anxieties of to-day. Sufferers find themselves tired, low-spirited and unable to keep their minds on anything. Any sudden noise hurts like a blow. They are full of groundless fears, and do not sleep well at night. Headaches and other nerve pains are part of the misery, and it all comes from starved nerves.

Doctoring the nerves with poisonous sedatives is a terrible mistake. The only real nerve tonic is a good supply of rich, red blood. Therefore, to relieve nervousness and run-down health Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be taken. These pills make new, rich blood, which strengthens the nerves, improves the appetite, gives new strength and spirits and makes hitherto despondent people bright and cheerful. If you are at all "out of sorts" you should begin taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

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.

Solitude.

Let thy soul walk softly in thee

As a saint of heaven shod
For to be alone with silence
Is to be alone with God.

An acre of ground planted with bananas will produce nearly twenty tons of fruit, as each bunch of bananas weighs from 70 lb. to 80 lb.

New arc lamps being used in American film studios are of 100,000 candle-power each.

Going Down.

Don't do any work when the boss isn't there.

And loaf when he is, if he'll let you: His business will suffer, but why should you care?

His troubles ought never to fret you. Don't save any money—just blow all your pay.

For if you go broke you can borrow, And though you may land in the poor-house some day.

Forget about that till to-morrow. Sneak out of all tasks that you possibly can.

Or hunt for an easy way through them; Leave all the hard jobs to some dull-witted man.

Who will always be willing to do them. Be sure to break out with a howling wall.

If duties are rough or unpleasant. And though you are likely to wind up in jail.

Don't think about that—for the present. Don't stand for rude talk, if the boss calls you down;

There are plenty of men who will hire you; Look right in his eye, and observe with a frown.

If he don't like your work, he can fire you. Perhaps you'll get by, if this course you pursue.

Though the chances are very much greater That before very long you will starve if you do.

But that you can think about later. This wisdom we never have gathered from books.

Philosophers never supplied it; We got it from loafers and grafters and crooks.

And all of these worthies have tried it. They've followed these rules very closely they say.

And if you will look where it got 'em, Forthwith you'll agree it's the speediest way.

To get from the top to the bottom!

A MOTHER'S ADVICE

Once a mother had used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she is always happy to recommend them to others.

Her advice given after a careful trial, can be readily followed with assured good results. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which never fail to regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach.

They always do good—they cannot possibly do harm even to the youngest babe. Concerning them Mrs. P. Laforest, St. Nazaire, Que., writes:—"For three months my baby was constipated and cried continually. On the advice of a friend I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and now at the age of five months he is perfectly well and weighs twenty pounds. I am delighted to be able to advise other mothers to use them."

The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Autoing for Wolves.

The motorcycle threatens to outlive the broncho as an instrument of locomotion on western ranches and cattle ranges. According to the Illustrated World cowboys are using it for rounding up cattle, driving in stray animals, inspecting long lines of fences and other such work.

By all odds the most remarkable purpose for which the motorcycle is employed however, is that of chasing coyotes. Such a machine, if the terrain be not too difficult, can easily overtake one of those little gray wolves, tiring the beast down to a point where it can no longer turn and dodge successfully.

Then it is simply a matter of a whirl of the lariat, and the vicious brute, with a few quick spurts of the motorcycle, is choked to death.

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

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

Invention.

The Mind that invented the sunrise—Invented the song of the lark.
Invented the high light of day and the twilight.

Invented the mask of the dark;
Invented the song of the thrush and
The red of the tanager's breast—
Invented the thicket where chirups
the cricket.

And soothes him, when Man is at rest.
And you who invented the seaplane,
And you who plough holes through
the sea,
And you who spark fires through the
air without wires

And dream of the marvels to be;
Come, make me a trill in a songbird,
Or one drop of dew on the sod!
For the most you have done is as
stars to the sun.

To a single invention of God!

Taxes in Germany are \$15.25 per head; in Great Britain they are \$110 per head.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Annual General Meeting, Held 6th December, 1920.

The 103rd Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Bank of Montreal was held on Monday, December 6th, at the Bank's Headquarters. The President, Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., occupied the chair, and presented the annual report of the Directors.

Before moving the adoption of the report, Sir Vincent Meredith gave a comprehensive review of the economic situation. During the year, he said, an overwhelming demand for credit had taxed resources to the utmost.

It had been difficult to make men who had grown accustomed to high prices recognise the fact that economic conditions, which no artificial means can alter, alone are the cause of price decline.

"The demand for intervention through Government control is still insistent," he said. "Canada alone cannot control world-wide conditions, and it is idle to turn to the Government for relief from falling prices. This applies to wheat as well as other commodities."

Summing up, he said: "The situation in Canada at present, as I view it, is that while there does not appear to be any cause for apprehension, there is every reason for the exercise of the utmost measure of caution. Canada cannot disassociate herself from world conditions, and world conditions are not satisfactory. On this continent the two years supervening upon the Armistice have been marked by unexampled trade activity and prosperity, a circumstance common to the conclusion of all great wars, but the reaction has set in and may not yet be in full play. Happily, Canada is well buttressed on many sides, and the exercise of prudence and sagacity should enable her to meet the shock of falling prices, restricted credits and deflated currency, without serious impairment of her commercial and financial vitality."

Expansion of Business in Canada.
The General Manager, Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, in reviewing the operations of the Bank during the year, said the payment of a bonus of 2% to the shareholders was not the outcome of higher rates of interest on current loans in Canada but a reflection of the increase in current loans and of high interest rates on call loans in New York, the volume of which was governed by the Bank's requirements in liquid reserves. One anomaly which attracted attention was that with restricted restriction as acute here as it was across the line, the price of money was materially lower in the Dominion. This condition, he said, was regarded as a tribute to Canada's good banking system.

Dealing with the growth of the Bank's operations, he said: "It is noteworthy that the greatest expansion of the Bank during the past few years has been in our own country. This is revealed in our greatly increased loans and deposits in Canada and in the number of branches opened during the period."

Loans Deposits in Canada
1914 \$123,147,000 \$168,557,000 173
1920 240,725,000 358,878,000 302

The annual report was unanimously adopted, and the retiring directors were re-elected. The shareholders gave approval to the motion by Lord Shaughnessy to increase the number of directors from 16 to 18 and to the two new positions on the Board were elected Sir Lomer Gouin and General Sir Arthur Currie.

At a subsequent meeting of Directors, Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., was re-elected president, and Sir Charles Gordon, G.B.E., was re-elected vice-president.

Where Trapping is Worth While.

In the little island of Tasmania trapping is a very profitable business. According to a correspondent of the London Daily Mail, the trappers supply a market that used to look to America and Siberia with skins of the humble rabbit, the wallaby, the kangaroo and the opossum. Inexperienced trappers earn one hundred and twenty-five dollars a week, and the old hands earn as much as three hundred.

One of the leading fur exporters of Hobart assures me that this sum is a fair average with many of his customers, says the correspondent. As I was speaking to him he wrote a check for twelve hundred pounds—the proceeds from skins trapped during three months by two brothers in the far Western forests.

The trappers are sought after. Caravans go out into the bush for weeks buying up skins. Before the war landowners were glad to have trappers to keep down the game that devastated their runs, but skins have now become so valuable that they let the trapping rights for big rentals, and there are many applicants. The state government has followed their lead in respect to crown lands. Options are now held for two seasons ahead over the best trapping country.

For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, use

BAUME BENGUE

for quick and sure relief.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES

THE LEEHMAN WILES CO., LTD.

MONTREAL

Agents for Dr. Jules Bengue

RELIEVES PAIN

ISSUE No. 61—20.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

For Speeding.

"Ever try a fast motor-car?" said a friend of the magistrate's.

"No," replied the magistrate, "but I've tried a lot who have."

An Insect Diet.

Little Tommy was much worried at the condition of his pet cat, who constantly lost flesh despite the very good bits furnished to her.

Tommy's mother tried to reassure him by saying that the cat was thin because of the flies she had eaten during the summer.

Whereupon Tommy surveyed the cat with renewed interest.

"Mother," he said very solemnly, "I think she's been eating bees, too, for I can hear 'em humming."

Definitions.

"Jimmy," said the teacher, "what is a cape?"

"A cape is land extending into the water."

"Correct. William define a gulf."

"A gulf is water extending into the land."

"Good. Christopher," to a small, eager-looking boy, "what is a mountain?"

Christopher shot up from his seat so suddenly as to startle the teacher, and promptly responded, "A mountain is land extending into the air."

Nothing in That Line.

A visiting minister was proceeding to examine the children of a Sunday school as to their general knowledge of Bible characters, and began:

"Who was the first man?"

"Adam," they all answered in chorus.

"Who was the first woman?"

"Eve," they all shouted.

"Who was the meekest man?"

"Who was the meekest woman?"

Everyone was silent, the children looked blankly at each other, but none could answer. Finally a little hand went up, and the preacher, looking at the little fellow, said: "Well my little man who was she?"

"There wasn't any," confidently asserted the boy.

Shaving off the whiskers is among Hindus a sign of mourning for the death of a near relative.

The earliest printed Bible in any language dates from 1455, and is known as the Mazarin Bible.

WEEKS' BREAK-UP-A-COLD TABLETS TRY THEM PRICE 25¢

CUTICURA HEALS PIMPLES

In terrible rash on face which made skin sore and inflamed. Irritated face by scratching and was disfigured. Could not sleep well and made feel unpleasant. Trouble lasted 3 months before used Cuticura and after using 2 cakes of Soap and 1 box of Ointment was completely healed.

From signed statement of Miss Gladys Neabel, R.R. 5, Brussels, Ont.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum promote and maintain skin purity, skin comfort and skin health often when all else fails.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Depot: Lyman, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal.

Use Cuticura Soap shave without mug.

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"

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

Accept only "Bayer" Tablets of Aspirin in an unbroken "Bayer" package which contains complete directions. Then you are getting real Aspirin—the genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over 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 Mannesmann & Co. of Germany. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer Manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Classified Advertisements.

CHRISTMAS GIFT.

If you want an interesting inexpensive Christmas Gift, send twenty-five cents and we will mail you unique Rainbow Puzzle, Oliver Mfg. Co., 6 Acland Ave., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

IMMORTALITY CERTAIN—Swedenborg's great work on Heaven and Hell, and a real world beyond. Over 400 pages, only 25c postpaid. H. B. Law, 486 Euclid Ave., Toronto.

NURSES NEEDED—YOUNG WOMEN—your services are needed; not only in times of war and disaster, but also in times of peace; enlist now by taking a course in Hamot Hospital Training School for Nurses; you will in this way be giving immediate invaluable service and be preparing for a remunerative life work and for future service in your home and community. Hamot Hospital, Erie, Pa., gives such a course and is now making up its January class. Write for particulars.

Hog Size of House Rat.

The smallest known species of hog are the pygmy swine of Australia. They are exactly like other hogs in every particular except size, being no larger than a good-sized house rat.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

Venice of the East.

Canals run in every direction in Bangkok the capital of Siam, and are so numerous that the Siamese are proud to call their city the Venice of the East.

Nearly twenty-seven and a half million halfpennies were issued by the British Mint this year, yet there is a shortage of this coin.

A total of 253,007 acres of land has been acquired in England and Wales for the use of ex-Service men since January, 1919.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Distemper

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The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JAN. 7, 1922.

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

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

J. S. GILLES, Editor and Prop.
50 a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Notices of Entertainments, Concerts, and other public events, 15 cents minimum; over three lines 20 cents.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25c.

Legal Advertising—(10 per line).

En Passant.

ON TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

SO BE IT! TO DO IT with a crow bar, many can do it with carelessness and professional ease; freedom but to the Average Person, turning over a new leaf is a thing that word means an easy job or simple one.

The man who turns over a new leaf makes a new man of himself. He is willing to let go, and the idle wind whistles as it blows the leaf back again, and the man who turns over a new leaf, he is the man who is "turning the place."

The New Year may be, or may not be, a good thing to turn over a new leaf. "I like to do it," I rather incline to the opinion that it is time to start a new book. The old year with its 365 pages, 52 chapters, and 12 volumes, is either a volume which we desire to read with shame-forgotten haste, or a shelf where it will be like a forgotten book, and covered with the dust of oblivion, or it is a volume of which we may be proud, which we wish to keep in sight, and of which we will never tire of thumbing over with fond familiarity. Or again, it may be a commonplace volume, filled with fragments of not much value or importance, compiled in careless haste from ephemeral materials without serious or sustained interest, a volume occupying so many cubic inches of space and catalogued as "miscellaneous" or "various"—to be consulted in a hasty volume—the span of human life.

TURNING OVER A new leaf, in the words of Robert Burns, is to "take a brand new year" in operation which if it is to be properly and properly requires more serious thought than most people care to give. It is a serious little war we are waging with ourselves and how much better than ourselves other people know it. There are folks who would rather let the ground up, and who would let it will too, if they only had an operation. They seem to understand it is missing in us and a sense to have our failures from infancy. We ignore our own defect, we are self-deceived in our own eyes, and we cannot "see ourselves as others see us."

This has to be considered when we talk of turning over new leaves, and it brings us face to face with the importance of the fact that the operation is not entirely a new year's fair.

A new year's fair is constantly turning over new leaves for us, and at the same time it is turning over the leaves of the year. We are not to be trusted to turn them over for ourselves, but to turn them over for ourselves, turning over new leaves, while they, knowing what is best for us better than we do, are turning over the leaves of the year for our knowledge.

Robbie Burns, a poet of some local renown in Lachute and who is quoted even to this day as always strong for the new year, but it is said to be a mistake that it is the matter of turning over new leaves, a little help and sympathy was given to him. In fact he was so much helped by the hope that "And, Christ, otherwise known as the Doll of the Year" we'll take a thought on the matter.

The poet, too, always held up to scorn the sanctification of hypocrisy which turned men to turn over new leaves without having the heart to keep them turned. For a man may be inferred that he felt the need of turning over new leaves for the eyes of others, before we can make a satisfactory job of turning over ourselves.

WE ARE ADVERTISING such an insight to the matter of turning over new leaves, and it is said to be a mistake that it is the matter of turning over new leaves, a little help and sympathy was given to him. In fact he was so much helped by the hope that "And, Christ, otherwise known as the Doll of the Year" we'll take a thought on the matter.

There is a lot to be said for the idea of turning over new leaves, and it is said to be a mistake that it is the matter of turning over new leaves, a little help and sympathy was given to him. In fact he was so much helped by the hope that "And, Christ, otherwise known as the Doll of the Year" we'll take a thought on the matter.

THE GOLDEN RESOLUTIONS we make for the new year, (for I suppose we make them) are not without let or hindrance, and at the end of the year, we find ourselves in a month or two, if we have the pains to write them down, and they would certainly be forgotten, as we have seen them in the past, but we have not like promissory notes. But even if a volume would be provided for us, we would be persuaded all our friends to write down on separate sheets of paper their views concerning the new year's resolutions to turn over.

Would it be a new year and error free "And, Christ, otherwise known as the Doll of the Year" Again, "I HATE MA DOLL!"

LINKSMAN.

BROWNSBURG

We gratefully acknowledge the following subscriptions to Crippled Childrens Fund, Viz.

Mr. T. G. Pasco, Proceeds of Concert \$50.00.

Mr. H. R. Ardill, Safety Fuse, Brownsburg 5.00.

Mr. J. Ayers, Lachute 5.00
A Friend, Lachute 1.00

I will take this opportunity of thanking most sincerely all who have so generously subscribed to this fund; it enabled us to carry out our desire to bring a fresh ray of sunshine into the lives of fifty nine crippled children lying in the Memorial Hospital during the festive season of Christmas.

The Lady Superintendent kindly sent us a list of names and ages of these little sufferers, and with the assistance of our Editor we purchased a nice collection of Toys, Viz. Dolls, Erector Sets, Climbing monkeys, building sets and many other articles too numerous to mention, including some lovely books for the elder patients.

Several ladies met in the Social Club room, to make and fill Christmas stockings for the younger ones, and to parcel up articles which were addressed individually.

The following acknowledgements were received from the Lady Superintendent of Hospital, and also from Registrar, Viz.

Dear Mrs. Campbell:—

I should like to say that we received your box safely, and that our thanks is extended to all those interested in the packing of it. It surely gave a great deal of pleasure to the children on Christmas morning.

Very truly Yours
B. Willoughby

From Registrar:—

Allow me to thank you for your donation received today.

Your kindness will be acknowledged officially by the Committee in our next Annual Report.

Yours Faithfully
S. Weller.

I am sure these letters will greatly please the children who so kindly subscribed to this fund, one little boy Hughie McKinnon earned a dollar himself, to send; and also two picture books.

I could give many instances where quite little children had sacrificed some pleasure, just to brighten the lives of these less fortunate boys and girls, but space will not permit. I can only add that I am sure it was well pleasing in the sight of our Saviour on the anniversary of His birthday, and I trust as they grow in years, they will realize more fully the great lesson of "bearing each others burden." We have all learned that it is the small things in life that count, take for example, a long time ago a traveller was walking through a desert, when he picked up an acorn, looked at it and carelessly threw it down again. Years after a great oak tree, had sprung up, and had sheltered many a weary traveller from the hot broiling sun.

From a falling apple, Newton grasped the law of gravity. A bubbling tea kettle on a kitchen stove, gave Watts the idea of a motive power that revolutionized transportation and industry, a simple kite sailing upwards inspired in Franklin a vision that brought down electricity from the skies to change the course of civilization.

These are just a few illustrations to show how from very small things, great ones can be accomplished, and we mean to do much with the donations so generously given for the benefit of the Crippled children, which we hold as a sacred trust.—More next week.

Z. L. CAMPBELL.

Serbian Relief Fund.

Have YOU Done YOUR Share?

The following contributions have been received and are gratefully acknowledged:—

Brownsburg

Previously acknowledged \$32.50

Wm. Nichols \$1.00

Miss Lola Van Buren 2.00

Clarence Hardy 2.00

Stanley Thompson 2.00

Mrs. Ruth Anderson 1.00

Gordon Anderson 1.00

Geo. Warwick 2.00

A. McAllister 2.00

A Friend 50

Joe. Robins 2.00

\$38.00

The amount of Mr. McPaul's subscription was only shown as \$1.00 instead of \$10.00 although it was duly accounted for in the total.

Dalesville

Collected by Jessie Silverson and Charlotte Murdock.

Mrs. David Dixon 50

Mr. & Mrs. R. S. Silverson 1.00

Norman Silverson 50

Russel Silverson 50

Geo. Kennedy 1.50

Mrs. John Titley 50

Russel Kennedy 1.00

Jessie Silverson 1.00

Mrs. Geo. Gunn 1.00

C. M. Gunn 1.00

H. Dixon 2.00

G. Dixon 1.00

J. Dixon 1.00

Mrs. E. Burke 1.00

W. A. Burke 1.00

Mrs. T. Morrow 1.00

Mrs. J. Silverson 1.00

R. A. Alken 1.00

\$16.50

Mrs. W. Painter.

Previously acknowledged \$33.35

Mrs. P. R. McGibbon \$5.00

Mrs. A. McPaul 2.00

Mrs. G. H. Staniforth 1.00

A Friend 1.00

M. Buchan 1.00

Alfred C. Miller 1.00

John W. Thompson 1.00

Mrs. J. A. Bedard 25

Mrs. A. Bishop 1.00

A Friend 25

Miss Yvonne Seguin 50
Mrs. Thomas Anderson 1.00
Mr. Wm. Creswell 50
A. M. McLean 50
J. P. McKinnon 1.00
Mrs. E. Carriere 1.00
A. Hammond 1.00
K. T. Hancock 50
Wm. Painter 1.00
A Friend 25
Frank Shaw 25
Mrs. J. W. Hendry 1.00
Geo. Walker 1.00
Mrs. Andrew Elliott 1.00
Mrs. A. Noble 15
Mrs. J. W. Cottingham 5.00
Ruby McQuat 1.00
Mrs. Jas. Hay 25
Geo. Hay 1.00
Mrs. Chumie 50
A Friend 25
E. S. Morrison 1.00
Mrs. J. Drennan 25
Mrs. M. Jones 1.00
Mrs. Albert Monohan 10
Mrs. Summerby 10
W. J. Boyd 1.00
A Friend 25
Harry Neil 25
Robert McPaul 5.00
H. Sutton 1.00
G. A. Chumie 2.00
Mrs. Jolin 15
A. C. Bradford 15
J. H. Crozier 1.00
Charlie Lee 15
A. Bedard 25
Friend 50
Mrs. Thos. Foreman 2.00

\$118.40

Misses Lila Cruise & M. A. McGibbon.

H. M. Lavigne 50
R. Urbain 50
F. Charland 50
R. Dallaire 50
Y. Samson 1.00
H. Rochon 50
A. Graham 50
A. Lavigne 25
Gilbert Todd 1.00
Mrs. W. J. Todd 1.00
H. Slater 2.00
Robert McGibbon 1.00
Mrs. McGillivray 50
Mrs. R. McArthur 50
George Deacon 1.00
J. T. Ayers 2.00

Very truly Yours
B. Willoughby

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S. Weller.

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Z. L. CAMPBELL.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ONE AND ALL.

Whether you are a Customer or not,—whether we are serving you or still endeavoring to serve you—the fact that you receive the Watchman is the opportunity we take to wish you

A Busy, Prosperous, and Happy Year to follow.

G. J. Charland, Ph.B.

Prescription Druggist,

Lachute Mills.

Prescriptions a Specialty. Nyal's Quality Store

Developing and Printing.

Useful HOLIDAY Gifts

at Staniforth's.

Nothing is more appreciated than Footweahr,

and nothing more useful for every member

of the family.

Fine Shoes, House Slippers, Dress Pumps, Gaiters,

Felt Boots, Overshoes, Buckskin Moccasins, Skating

Boots and Rubbers. Also a large assortment of

Gent's Furnishing, Ties, Scarfs, Gloves and Mitts,

Sweaters, Underwear, Socks and Shirts.

All these at Lowest Possible Prices.

Men's and Boy's Suits Made to Order.

Boots Neatly Repaired. Telephone 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Albert Hills 1.00
Mrs. Walter Wert 1.00
Mrs. C. Tremblay 1.00
Mrs. J. Carpenter 1.00
Mr. H. Larocque 1.00
Miss Pearl Parsons 25
Mrs. W. MacNaughton 50
Mrs. Letourneau 50
Thelma Wert 50
Ada Logan 50
A Friend 50
Mrs. W. Ball 50
Mrs. Morissette 25
Mrs. H. Barker 25
Mrs. A. Beers 25
Mrs. A. St. Louis 25
Mrs. Ed. Charlebois 50
Mrs. O'Brien 25
Mrs. W. R. McPaul 50
Mrs. Meekriff 25
Mrs. G. Demerise 50
W. A. Morrison 1.00
A Friend of the Cause 1.00
Mrs. J. Falconer 1.00
M. A. McGibbon 1.25

\$30.00

Bank of Nova Scotia,

Previously acknowledged \$40.20

G. J. Walker 5.00

F. Cowan 1.00

J. A. Middleton 2.00

Grade VIII. Academy 5.31

Miss Neil 5.00

Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Boyd 2.00

Mrs. Barbara Patterson 2.00

Mr. H. Sutton 2.00

H. W. M. 2.00

Jas. W. Robertson 2.00

G. W. Miller 2.00

Harland J. McDougall 2.00

When you feel Chilly, slip into

"Bob's Cozy Corner,"

and get a nice Hot Cup of Choc-

olate or Hot Malted Milk.

It will tone you up as well as

warm you up.

We have a lot of odds and ends in

many things at clearing prices.

W. Banford & Son.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA?

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

INCORPORATED 1855 THE MOLSONS BANK

Capital and Reserve \$9,000,000
Over 130 Branches

WE WELCOME SMALL DEPOSITS

At all our Branches we have Savings Depart-

ments at which Deposits of \$1.00 or more are

received. Interest at regular rates.

Courteous attention given to every customer.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

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 play-

ed on same.

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

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

PETROLEUM--THE MASTER.

I am power. I drive the locomotive over mountain and desert. The swift automobile is my chariot. I soar in the clouds, wherever man dare ride the dizzy airplane or the majestic floating airship. The stealthy submarine and the stately liner go on their way by my permission. I whirl the spindles in a thousand mills and you can hear me roar in a multitude of foundries. My strength never lags. Peak loads are a joy to me.

I am speed. Wherever men would go quickly I take them.

I am light. Without me the lamp would be unlit, the dynamo could not drag electrons from the air, nor any wheel nor moving thing do its work softly, for I am also lubrication and silence.

I am efficiency. Men do their tasks gladly and better when I am their fellow, for I am clean and sweet in all my work. The steam leaps stronger from the water at my touch, and the engine speeds with absolute certainty when my hot breath drives the shaft.

I am economy, for I am the spirit of concentrated energy.

I am safety. By my use accidents are prevented. I cheer the land with a myriad useful flames and navigate the storm with untroubled keels.

I am terror, for I, alone, am master of the submarine.

I am the husband of necessity, since necessity is the mother of invention, for I am the father of all machinery. I am the grandfather of electricity.

I am profit in business—I am success.

I am the fuel of civilization.

I am preparedness.

Aladdin's lamp is not a fairy tale: I am the Genie of the lamp.

I am PETROLEUM.

—From "Markets."

INVEST IN OIL.

Nothing worth while is attained without effort. By the same token a thoughtful reading and persistent application of the principles contained herein eventually bring financial success.

Every government on earth is occupied with a problem of procuring a sufficient supply of petroleum for governmental and commercial purposes. In the future no government can carry on world trade nor can its people barter in the world's commerce unless it can obtain a supply of petroleum.

The greatest factor in the winning of the world war was the problem of transportation by land and sea through the use of petroleum and its products. If it were possible for one nation to obtain a monopoly of the production of petroleum it would rule the entire world, politically and commercially, as long as the monopoly lasted. Gasoline is the sole motive power of all the conveyances of the sea, to-morrow.

This is the Oil Age. Every moment a new machine is being manufactured in the form of automobiles, farm tractors, locomotives, and many other devices, which use some of the products of petroleum. Two hundred and forty by-products are taken crude oil. These include benzine, gasoline, naphtha, kerosene, washing scouring and shaving soaps, chewing gums, paraffin, coal tar, etc.

The demand for increased oil production and gasoline supply is so insistent that in the states of Texas and Louisiana, the home of the world's greatest oil fields, hundreds of wells are being completed monthly. Even with this tremendous development, the demand has increased so much faster than the supply that there is an insistent call for more production.

The oil business stands first on the list of American enterprises. Oil is the foundation of the largest fortune in the world and the largest number of fortunes.

The value of oil products last year was greater than all of the gold mined in the United States and Alaska, for the same period. At no time in the world's history has oil commanded prices equal to the present price, and the demand is greater than ever before. From November 20, 1919, to March 10, 1920, the prices for crude oil have advanced 50 per cent.

Never before in the annals of industrial history were millions accumulated quicker than in oil.

.. TRACTORS ..

Progressive Farmers buy Case Tractors. Why? Because they are durable efficient and very economical.

Adapted to extensive use, with the belt pulley direct on the crank shaft the only logical place for it.

There is nothing freakish or complicated about Case Tractors, designed with maximum power and minimum mass combined with proper mechanical balance and uniform delivery of power fundamental conditions that must be attained BEFORE AN ENGINE can be considered practical.

They are popular prices and sizes with steel cut gears running in oil assuring long service.

Built by an Old Reliable Firm who is noted the world over for mechanical excellence and service.

We have adequate facilities assuring our customers of instructions. Buy one you'll like it.

JNO. SIMON, Local Dealer, Lachute

DALESVILLE

(Too late for last week.)

Miss C. Murdoch, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. T. Morrow.

Mr. W. Brown, of Montreal, spent Christmas Day with Mrs. A. Burk.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Kennedy, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. A. Kennedy.

Mr. G. Campbell, of Ottawa, was the recent guest of his brother Mr. Arthur Campbell.

Miss Jessie Silversen, of Hardy Que., is spending her Xmas holidays with her parents here.

Miss Emily Barker, of Montreal, is spending her holidays with her father Mr. Chas. Barker.

Miss Thompson who has been teaching school here left on Thursday last, for her home in Huntington.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Dixon and family spent Xmas Day with their daughter Mrs. G. Tonnally of Louisa.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Dixon and family, of Brownsburg, spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. H. Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Morrow and little daughter Ada, also Mrs. A. Stephenson and family, and Mrs. H. Morrow, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Murdoch, of Mabel.

Miss Jessie Silversen left on Monday last, for Luskville, Que.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Burk spent the week-end at their home in Greece's Point.

Mrs. J. Prophet and Mrs. V. Prophet, of Calumet, spent New Years with Mrs. J. Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Kennedy returned to Montreal after spending their Christmas holidays here.

Mrs. Broder who has been the guest of Mrs. R. S. McArthur has returned to her home in New York.

Miss Charlotte Murdoch has returned to Montreal having spent her holidays with Mrs. Thomas Morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Silversen and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Burk and Mr. and Mrs. H. Dixon spent New Years Day with Mrs. H. A. Dixon of Brownsburg.

Big Sale At Cut Prices

Ladies' Serge Dresses, Jackets, Crepe-de-Chene Blouses, Skirts, Pull-Overs, fancy flannelette all colors, Dress Goods, Serge Prints, White Grey Cotton Underwear, Stockings and Sweaters. Men's pants \$3.50. Come early.

HENRY M. LAVIGNE,

Opposite T. McQuat's Foundry.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Titcher*

Keep Books? Compute rapidly? Operate a typewriter? Write a Business Letter? Write a good business hand? Read and write shorthand quickly!

These are the questions that the business man will ask you. We quickly train you and place you in a good position with unlimited opportunities.

Office open 8.30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Also night classes. **Enroll Now.**

The DEAN Business College. Desjardins Block, Main Street, Lachute.

Ladies' Coats from \$15.00 to \$30.00 and some choice Velours with fur collars at \$35.00. While they last.

W. BANFORD & SON.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne
No. 1223

C. Oswald Lippe, bailiff of the Town of St. Therese, district of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs.
Louisa alias Laura Cameron, spinster of full age and enjoying her legal rights, of Pointe-au-Chene, in the Township of Grenville and Augmentation, district of Terrebonne; Alexander Cameron of Marquette, in the State of Michigan and the United States of America; Dame Mary Cameron of the City of New York, one of the City of United States of America, widow of the late Thomas Farrell, in his life time laborer of the City of New Jersey in the United States, and Charles Cameron proprietor of the Dawson City in the district of Yukon, Canada

Defendants.

The above defendants are hereby ordered to appear within a month.

St. Scholastique, December 24th, 1920
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
P. S. C.

Investors Reap Big Fortunes!

Drills Tapping Nature's Wonder Storehouse of Oil. Breckenridge Opens Eyes of World with Development.

With the glamor of the days of Spindleton and the excitement of Burkburnett's most hectic days, the wonderfield of the world, the Breckenridge pool is spouting its daily thousands in oil and making hundreds of investors rich.

Oil men from the four corners of the world are flocking to Breckenridge, and has transformed a sleepy Texas village into a seething metropolis with railroads competing for the business of what a few months ago was an inland hamlet isolated out of the way of things.

And the wells keep coming in. Hardly a day goes by that another gusher is not added to the list of spouting fortune-makers in the county. Over a thousand producing wells have been drilled and connected up with the pipe lines in the county since the Ranger excitement in 1917 the attention of the world to this section.

Stephens county total production of oil since its first well was brought in during the fall of 1917 will make better than thirty million barrels. Figures on production which are given as accurate are 24,678,914.48 barrels of oil for the county from the first well in 1917, in October 1.

The accurate figures for October are given as 3,148,210 barrels for Stephens county, or a little more than a 100,000 barrels per day during the month. Stockholders and unit holders in oil properties from which the oil of Stephens county has been produced have received over and above costs of development and production an average of more than four-eighths of the returns from two oil as profit, or upwards of \$52,000,000, earned and paid in three years.

With the rate of increase in production that has maintained notably in the last month and that now appears to be just stepping into its permanently higher stride, earnings to investors in oil enterprises in the country have made a big Pick up and are not indicated as yet near the apex, either in point of rapidity of turn-over or volume of money gained and disbursed.

G. M. REYNOLDS ON ACQUIRING WEALTH:

"BE ALERT AND GET RICH"

This absorbing question, which is so much on the modern-day public mind and the magic secret of which has been the real goal of feverish quest throughout all ages, is discussed with enchaining interest in an interview by George M. Reynolds, multi-millionaire, president of the Continental and Commercial National Bank of Chicago and one of the best-known financiers in the United States. The interview was obtained for the Chicago Evening American and telegraphed from Pasadena, Cal.

Mr. Reynolds is former president of the American Bankers' Association, he is a powerful figure of the Federal Reserve Board, and the Bank which he heads is the second largest in the United States.

Pasadena, Cal., March 23.—"Making money is not different from doing anything else," declared Mr. Reynolds. "I can't give you a recipe; there are no rules. At the bottom its alertness that counts. Alertness and fertility are the keys. And what do they consist of? I will tell you. They consist solely and simply of knowledge of human nature.

"Nobody can make a fortune by saving money from a salary or wages.

"I think that I have never accomplished anything big in my life that my friends have not urged me to take a different course."

THINK FOR YOURSELF.

"A man to make money, as to do anything else, must think for himself. There are always on all sides people ready to give advice. Then there are those who are always seeking advice. As a rule such people come to you with a preconceived notion of what they want to do. All they want to find out is that you are of the same mind."

"Fortunes are built on deals that are largely the impulse of the moment. Those who take questions to bed with them are not the ones who are making the most money. It is better to fail once in a while than never to have the courage to succeed. Courage is as much a necessity to the man or woman who would build up a fortune as it is to a soldier on the battlefield.

"There is, of course, a psychology about it. Not every man can always be fortunate. Some are never fortunate. But I believe that the biggest things in business are done on the impulse of the moment. I have always made that my rule. I can't now, as I look back, recall a single instance where I have thought long over a successful business operation. Opportunities present themselves and they must be grasped. An hour's deliberation and they are gone."

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

A happy New Year to all and although prices are low we are starting in business again and are in the market for Hides, Calf Skins, Hens and chickens (up to 35 cts a lb. L. Klein, Water St., near C.N.R. Station, Tel. 139.

FOR SALE.—I have a large quantity of good Ontario apples for sale. Apply to H. PILION, Lachute.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Titcher*

Foundry and Shop for Sale.

Here's a good chance for ready buyer, Mr. Charles Charlebois is retiring from business and offers his foundry and equipment, together with his commodious store and dwelling for sale. Splendid business stand and foundry right on the C.P.R. Siding. Terms to suit purchaser.

Come in and see the lovely dresses we have just received. We got these at a low price and will pass them on at a low price.

W. Banford & Son.

ROYAL LE SAGE
B. A. SC. C. E. A. M. I. C.

N. J. A. VERMETTE
B. A. SC. C. E. Q. C. S.

LE SAGE & VERMETTE

CIVIL ENGINEERS

QUEBEC LAND SURVEYORS

Lachute Office:

The AUTOMOBILE

THE HARD-WORKED DIFFERENTIAL.

What do you know about the whiffletree on your car? Ever hear of such a part? Be sure that there is one, just as surely as on any two-horse vehicle you ever saw.

Remember that the whiffletree was on the rear end of the wagon pole and one horse was attached to each end of the whiffletree. This was to make sure that neither of them could load on the job, and that is exactly what the whiffletree is for on your car—to make sure that neither of the rear wheels takes undue advantage of the other.

The other name for the whiffletree is the differential, and it is located in a housing in the centre of the rear axle. It is one of the most ingenious devices on the car and somebody expended a tremendous amount of gray matter in thinking it out. If you have never seen one it is worth all the trouble and mess involved in taking the cover off the housing, cleaning it out and refilling with fresh lubricant.

You will find a combination of six or seven gear wheels, one of which is attached to the drive shaft, imparting motion to all the others and driving the car. It engages a large ring gear attached to a housing or cage which contains the differential gears proper. There is a smaller beveled gear on the end of each axle shaft, the rear axle being divided at this point. Between these gears are set four pinion gears, which revolve when the two halves of the axle go in different directions, or at varying speeds.

At Different Speeds.
The wheels do have to go at different speeds in running. Most drivers understand that in turning a corner the outer wheels travel a considerable distance further than the inside wheel, because it must traverse a much larger arc of a circle. The same effect is likewise true when one wheel goes over a bump in the road. To get the wheels to travel at the same speed on a straightaway and yet go at different speeds on a curve was a real problem, and if you will inspect the differential you will take off your hat to the man who solved it.

While you are at the inspection jack up both rear wheels, set the gear shaft in first speed and then turn one of the wheels by hand. You will observe that the other wheel will go in the opposite direction, because the pinion gears give it a reverse motion. With gear shift in neutral and clutch released either of the wheels may be moved while the other is held still, but with gears and clutch engaged, cranking the engine over by hand, it will be observed that both wheels cannot be held at the same time and that when holding one the other goes ahead twice as fast.

In some differentials there are three pinions, instead of four, which is the usual number. One would give the same action; the others are for added strength. These pinions are mounted upon what is called a spider; to keep them in position and work simultaneously the spider is fastened in and must revolve with the housing. The large ring gear on the housing and the smaller gear on the end of the driving shaft which meshes with it are not generally considered as part of the differential itself, but are known rather as the "final drive."

Reduction in Speed.
It would be impossible to drive the rear wheels at the engine speed, or even at the reduction made by the transmission gear, on anything but a perfectly level road. With a heavy load, or in climbing a hill, the engine would stall quickly, but by reducing the speed of the axles a leverage is obtained which will move the heavy load or enable the car to climb a hill easily. Therefore, if there are ten teeth on the gear attached to the driving shaft there may be fifty teeth on the ring gear with which it meshes, so that there would be a speed reduction of five to one and a corresponding increase in leverage.

Increased power for moving heavy loads or for hill climbing is obtained by increasing the ratio between these gears. Racing cars, travelling only

on the level, may have a ratio as low as two to one or three to one, because there is little load carrying capacity needed, and this may be sacrificed to speed. This, with some other differences, explains why a racing car is good for racing only.

The differential is practically a foolproof device. It works automatically, but it does require regular lubrication and occasional adjustment. To secure perfect action all the gears should mesh properly. If the driving gear teeth do not mesh at the right angle or deep enough with the teeth of the ring gear, there will be play and consequent wear, and possibly a hum—which sometimes is a nice little song—and in time the necessity for new gears. If the teeth mesh too tightly there is wear of another sort, but equally destructive, and the teeth may be chipped off or other damage result.

An adjustment is usually provided at the rear end of the drive shaft for correcting every evil; but it is usually best to have the adjusting done at a repair shop. There should be practically no wear on the pinion gears, since they are not revolving except when turning a curve. Going straight away the whole differential assembly revolves as one piece, actuated by the gear of the drive shaft.

Keep It Well Lubricated.
The principal care that the differential needs is lubrication of the proper quality and character. The car instruction book gives the manufacturer's advice as to the best lubricant and presumably he knows what he is talking about. The instruction in most cases is to keep the housing a little less than half full of very heavy oil; in a few cases grease is recommended, but it must be a light grease to have any value as a lubricant.

Many differential housings are provided with a drain plug placed so that the proper amount of lubricant may be determined and any excess will drain off when the plug is removed. If the case is too full the oil may run through the axle housings, get on the brakes and cause them to slip. The differential should be inspected every 500 miles and lubricant added, if needed. Every 5,000 miles the case should be drained, thoroughly cleaned out with kerosene and have entirely new lubricant.



AMONG THE NEW CANADIANS
J. Morgan, Department of Education, Edmonton, who has charge of and is doing a great work in the schools of Alberta where provision is made for foreign children.

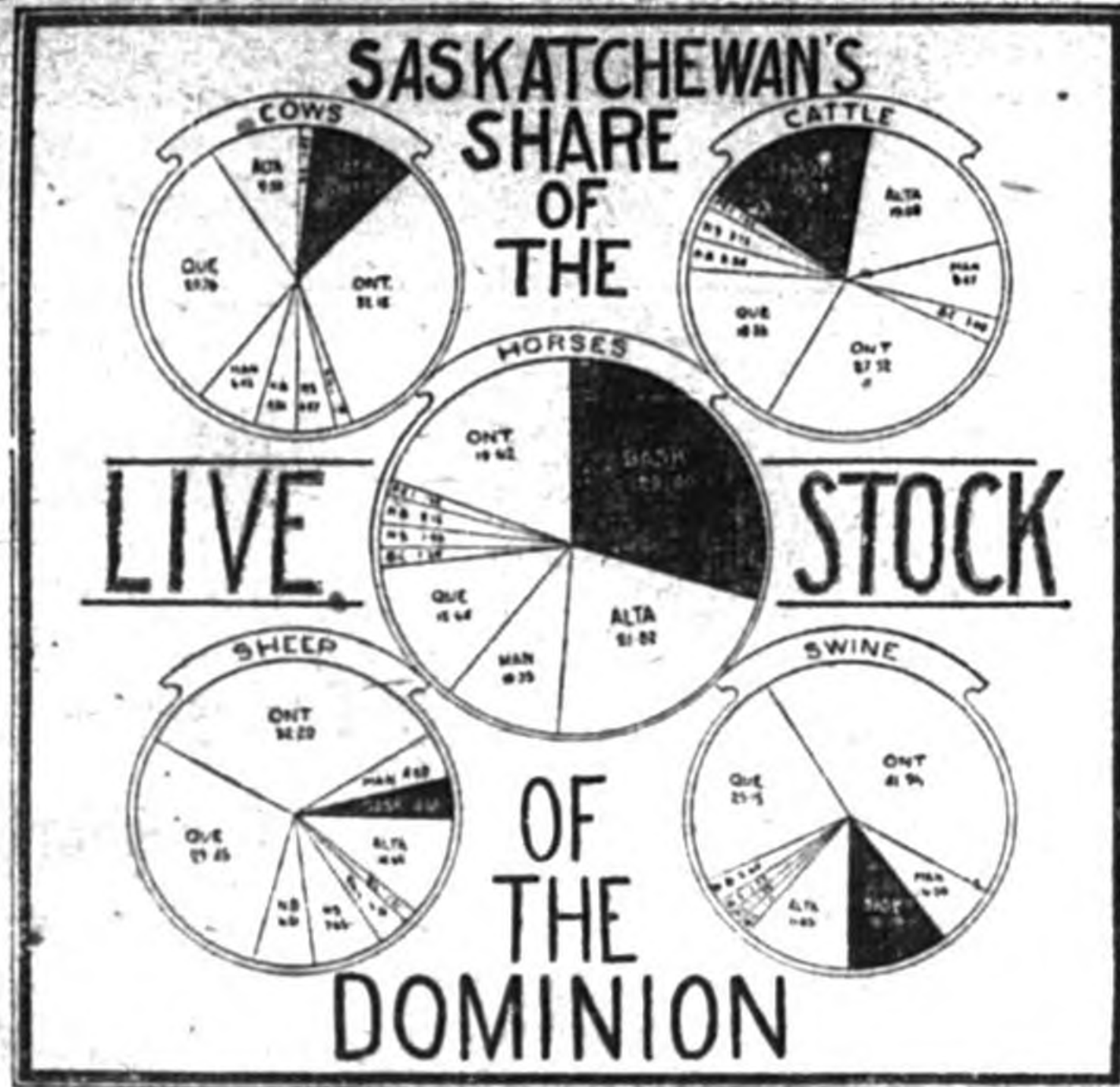
Dick Won His Case.
Three-year-old Dick simply would not go to sleep. When he had asked for water eight times his exasperated mother said:

"Now, Dick, I am not going to give you any more water. Little Jack Horner went to sleep in the corner, and he didn't have any water. Little Boy Blue went to sleep in the corner, and he didn't have any water."

Dead silence for a moment. Then Dick replied:

"How about Jack and Jill, who went up the hill? They had a whole pail of water."

Needless to say Dick got his ninth drink.



A GREAT LIVE STOCK PROVINCE
Saskatchewan leads the Dominion in the number of horses, now having 1,078,452, an increase of 88,443 over 1918. The above cut shows its share of the live stock.

CANADA AS AN OIL PRODUCER

IMPORTANT GAS FIELDS IN THE NORTHWEST

Evidence That Dominion Will Soon Contribute Largely to World's Oil Supply.

In an article by the present writer, published last March, occurs the following:

"If we examine the geological map of this area (referring to Western and Northwestern Canada), we find that the great oil-bearing strata of the North American continent which have produced the richest and most prolific oil reservoirs of the world, constitute the principal geological formations of this vast Canadian territory. It requires, therefore, no more than an average share of optimism to predict that Canada's future as a world oil producer is certain and only awaits the assured result of capital expended on exploration by the drill."

A Prediction Confirmed.

Since these words were written our prediction has been strengthened in a most striking and important manner, says G. G. Ommanney, Investigation Engineer, C.P.R. But a few months later, a new and highly productive oil field was brought in in the State of Montana, immediately south of the Alberta boundary.

This field now includes two of the largest producing wells in the country—the Frantz and the Decker-Colins, yielding 2,000 and 2,800 barrels a day respectively.

The significance of these discoveries to prospective Canadian fields will be discussed later.

On top of this we can today point to further confirmation in the news, just received and confirmed, of an important oil strike in the Canadian Northwest at the Imperial Oil Company's well, Fort Norman, Lat. 65 degrees, Long. 126 degrees, on the Mackenzie river. The oil at this latest discovery is reported as flowing through a six-inch casing and the yield (unconfirmed) as over one thousand barrels a day. The well has been capped.

Oil Fields North and South of Alberta.

Thus, we have today actually proven oil fields at the northern and southern extremities of the great settled region of Alberta now served by transportation.

What are the prospects of oil in this region? They are almost removed from the sphere of prediction to that of certainty.

Geologists and oil men have long recognized and agreed upon the similarity of the Wyoming and Montana formations with those of Alberta. With the bringing in of the Montana gushers referred to above, oil has now been proved from Wyoming almost up to the international boundary. The oil in these two great producing Montana wells undoubtedly originated from the Devonian formations which extend throughout the whole of the

vast Canadian territory to the north up to the newly proven field in the far Northwest.

Evidence of Gas Fields.

The problem resolves itself into locating the structures favorable for trapping the oil, and much work has and is being done to this end. Every producing gas field is in itself a potential oil field, and, as further evidence, the discovery of the great Albertan gas yielding fields (such as the Medicine Hat) have been followed by similar discoveries within 30 miles of the international boundary at Havre, Montana, producing from precisely the same sandstones as at Medicine Hat.

The small producing oil field at Dingman, south-west of Calgary—where the contortion of strata by the mountain uplift has greatly limited the area of producing fields—the vast bituminous seepages known as the Athabasca tar sands further north at Fort McMurray, the numerous gas wells developed throughout the country, extending 300 miles east of the Rockies and 700 miles north from the international boundary, are all contributing evidence.

This evidence in recent years has attracted the attention of the biggest oil interests in the world.

As a result, we have at September of this year, a list of 24 locations where drilling is actually in progress throughout Western Canada, not including eight in the Coastal district.

That Canada will, in the comparative near future, become an important contributor to the world's oil supply is, we therefore contend, a foregone conclusion.

Just Where He had Left It.

Uncle Billy is getting old and absent-minded. One day Aunt Sally, his wife, noticed that he was roaming round from room to room. Presently he called to her from the kitchen, "Sally, have you seen my pipe?"

"No, Billy," she answered. "Can't you find it?"

"No, I can't," he replied rather crossly. "I've looked upstairs and all over, and I can't find it."

"Didn't you leave it in the bathroom?" asked Aunt Sally.

"No, I didn't. I've looked there. Come and look yourself."

As Aunt Sally laid down her paper she heard him laugh.

"Have you found it, Billy?" she asked.

"Yes," he replied. "It was in my mouth."

A Gentleman.

The word "gentleman" is defined this way: A man who is clean both inside and outside; who neither looks up to the rich nor down to the poor; who can lose without squealing and win without bragging; who is considerate of women, children, and old people; who is too brave to lie, too generous to cheat, and who takes his share of the world and lets the other people have theirs.

Concentrate!

There was once a hen who never laid two eggs in the same place. All went well until she tried to sit. She had her eggs scattered all over the farm, and she tried to hatch them all. The third day she went crazy.

An "Honest" Smuggler.

Though smuggling no longer flourishes as it did in the early days, there was a time in England when the smugglers and their secret supporters were so strong that a constant struggle of no little intensity existed between them and the government officials. The "gallants of Powey" had many a tussle with the excise men, says Mr. G. F. Mowbray in the Windsor Magazine, and Prussia Cove and Polperro were pretty generally known as two of the most notorious haunts of smugglers in England.

But the traditional maxim of honor among thieves may in some cases be applied to these illicit traders, as is shown in the following story by Mr. Mowbray—about an "honest" smuggler.

Of all the coves and fishing villages of this western land, Prussia Cove has, perhaps, a unique history. It was the home of that most accomplished, daring and successful of smugglers, John Carter, better known to history by his nickname, the King of Prussia. It was he who cut the harbors and the road, and adapted the caves, and he is the hero of many tales of the good old days. On one occasion, during his absence from home, excise officers from Penzance came in their boats and took a cargo but lately arrived from France to Penzance, where it was secured in the custom-house store.

In due course John Carter returned to the cove and learned the news. What was he to do? He explained to his comrades that he had agreed to deliver that cargo to customers by a certain day, and his reputation as an honest man was at stake. He must keep his word. That night armed men broke open the stores at Penzance, and the King of Prussia took his own again, returning to the cove without being discovered. In the morning the officers found that the place had been broken open. They examined the contents and, noting what things were gone, said to one another that John Carter had been there, and they knew it because he was an honest man, who would not take anything that did not belong to him. And John Carter kept his word to his customers.

He even went so far on one occasion, as to mount some guns on a cliff near his house, and, on H.M.S. Fairy's appearing in sight, he thought to frighten the bluejackets by peppering them with shot. The result of this action was that his battery was demolished and an end put to his smuggling exploits.

School Gardening.

The history of Canada is largely one of creating gardens in the wilderness. Unlike England, where the effort is to maintain and improve the heritage of the past, in Canada we are laying the foundations on which future generations must build. The pioneer is still a big factor in our national life and, even in old settled districts, much spadework remains to be done before our rural landscape will wear the finished appearance of the English countryside.

Improvement in the surroundings of rural schools is one direction in which there is a big field for endeavor. "Where there's a will there's a way" and much can be accomplished even in the face of very discouraging natural difficulties.

Educationalists emphasize the fact that the chief object of school gardening is to broaden the children's minds, the growing of a few flowers and vegetables being only of secondary importance. The layman is likely to be most impressed with visible results. From either point of view, the establishment of school gardens is a work of conservation, for it leads directly to higher development of the nation's great natural resource, the soil, and of its greatest human resource, the rising generation of girls and boys.

Reference Supplied.

A fussy bachelor engaged a cook, whose professional skill was conspicuous by its absence.

He bore up bravely for one dyspeptic month against her culinary experiments.

Then he hinted that her talents were wasted upon him, and she departed.

Shortly afterward she applied to him for a reference. He gave it thus: "Mrs. Blane was employed by me for one month as cook. Left on account of illness—my illness."

The language of Corsica, Napoleon's birthplace, is chiefly Italian.

How Big Is a Man?

When we were reminded that it is not possible by taking thought to add cubits to one's stature, the trenchant saying might have been taken as a rebuke to conceit. A man may not be so big as he thinks he is.

There is little room in the world to-day for small men—the space is reserved for the big ones. And the latter are not significant by virtue of their self-assertion. Those who run about clamorous and insistent for recognition, hurt because notice is not taken, are likely to be the last to deserve it. Mr. Choate (in the Life by E. S. Martin) is a little surprised when he meets the great scientists, Kelvin and Rayleigh, to find how humbly humble-minded they are. Of course—because they are wise men.

They have so much wisdom that they know how inconspicuous the "greatest" man alive is before the wonder of Nature and the providence of God. The voice does not always carry for mere shouting. Note how often real strength goes hand in hand with quietness. The leader of men does not have to "holler." He makes his presence felt without a sound. When he enters a room the subtle emanation of power needs no banners and no trumpeting. The appearance is all the advertisement that is required. Men who have shown to the world a redoubtable demeanor are known to be tender and gentle in the domestic relations. When they come home they shut the door on warfare.

In the face of the recent years that have erased so many thousands good and true, so many beautiful youths whose lives were radiant with promise, so many who seemed to hold the cup with the most precious life-blood of the race in their hands, it is hard to see how any man can stand up and, with the index finger directed selfward, invite the earth to contemplate his awesome majesty. How can conceit survive where the brave, the pure, the modest fell? How can we tolerate those who insist on telling their own story, with every embellishment of auto-glorification, when the voices are forever still of those who did far nobler deeds and said nothing thereof? It is for no man to pronounce on his own merit. Let the ages decide; and the verdict of the ages—if they notice him at all—may be the reversal of his fatuous decision as to his renown and lasting consequence.

King Albert is Up-to-Date Monarch.

While King Albert was visiting Brazil a cabinet crisis broke out at Brussels. Nothing could be done during his absence. No one but himself could accept the resignation of the ministers who had been defeated or appoint and swear in their successors. The king accordingly hurried back to Belgium. When he reached Lisbon he left Queen Elizabeth and his son on board the warship to complete the homeward journey of several days by sea and took the fastest train that he could find, through Portugal and Spain, to the latter's northern border.

Crossing the frontier into France, he abandoned his special train near Biarritz, motored out to a neighboring aerodrome, found a couple of airplanes in the very act of leaving for Le Bourget, the international air station just outside Paris, secured passage in one for himself and in the other for his aide-de-camp. Count d'Oultremont, and on reaching Le Bourget, transferred himself and his companion into a couple of Belgian planes that were in waiting and reached Brussels full twenty-four hours or more ahead of the time it would have taken to make the trip by rail. Less than an hour after his arrival he had received the resignations of the outgoing cabinet and sworn in Henri Carton de Wiart as premier and the latter's new colleagues into their respective offices.

It is assuredly difficult to be more up-to-date and abreast of the times than this Belgian monarch, who thus flies home through the air clear across France, almost from the Spanish border ahead of the fastest railroad train or steamship, in order to settle affairs of state and to bring about a solution of cabinet crises.

\$13,500 for a Bible.

A Mazarin Bible belonging to the Baroness Zouche, has been bought at Sotheby's, London, by Mr. F. Sablin for \$22,750 (about \$13,500). The Mazarin Bible was the first important specimen of printing with movable type, and gained its name because it was found in Mazarin's library.

REGULAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes





Cancellation

Most of the boys who read this article have studied cancellation and found it a quick and easy method of solving problems. There is another kind of cancellation, not so commonly used, a kind that should be taught to all boys and girls, and that becomes a valuable habit in time.

Two boys were one day speaking of an absent classmate.

"He is so slow in the games," said the first.

"Yes," replied the other, "but he always plays fair."

"Isn't he dull in school, though?"

"But look at the way he studies. He never wastes a minute."

"He scarcely ever recites in history," went on the first boy.

"But I never knew him to cheat in a single recitation or examination," answered the second.

"And you know as well as I do that many of those who get the highest marks don't always get them honestly."

"He has so little to say."

"But no one ever heard him tell a lie. He is the most truthful boy in the class."

Every unkind word, you notice, which the first boy spoke was canceled by a kind word from the second boy. It is a plan worth trying. The next time you hear an unkind remark, try to cancel it with a kind one.

Kitty Wakes Up.

That Kitty Cole was absent-minded everyone knew. She was always making funny mistakes—forgetting things she should have remembered and doing things she had not intended to do. Usually her family laughed at her queer mistakes, but sometimes they frowned.

"She dreams too much," her father said one day. "I wish she'd wake up for once."

At school, too, Kitty was hazy and forgetful. She was a good student, but now and then when her name was called in class she would give a little jump as if she had been miles away.

"Come back, Kitty," Miss Fisk would say as patiently as she could; and Kitty would blink and look round, and go on with the lesson.

Then one morning a surprising thing happened at school. When Miss Fisk walked in ten minutes late the children noticed at once that she did look like herself. What could be the matter with their pretty teacher, who was usually so cheerful and prompt?

As Miss Fisk took her seat at the desk she explained why she was late.

"Children, I have lost my little gold watch," she said soberly.

The children cried, "Oh!" in a chorus of regret. They knew all about that watch; Miss Fisk's father had given it to her when she was a little girl, and she had treasured it ever since.

All at once Kitty Cole jumped to her feet and walked up to the desk.

"When did you see your watch last?" she asked.

"I put it into this little inside pocket in my coat when I left home," Miss Fisk replied. "Ten minutes ago I missed it."

"Didn't you go back and look for it when you missed it, Miss Fisk?"

"Yes," said the teacher.

"Did you go back every step of the way?" Kitty asked.

"Every step," said Miss Fisk. The other pupils stared. Here was Kitty Cole asking questions as fast as she could, and Miss Fisk answering meekly.

"Let me see your pocket," Kitty said. Her eyes looked big and black. Miss Fisk turned the little pocket inside out. "You see," she said, "it isn't there."

Without warning Kitty ducked her head down on her teacher's shoulder.

"Why, what's the matter, child?" Miss Fisk said in surprise. "You mustn't cry about the watch, you know."

"I'm not crying about the watch," Kitty answered in a muffled voice. "I'm listening for it." Then she added suddenly, "And I hear it, too!"

The other children began to buzz. "She hears it! She hears it!"

Miss Fisk looked a good deal bewildered. "You hear it where?" she asked.

"I don't know just where," Kitty replied in a businesslike way; "but I'll find out in just a few moments."

She stood stock-still and listened again. Then she put her ear to Miss Fisk's cuffs, first one and then the other; after that she listened at her belt. All at once she gave a queer little hop.

"I have it!" she cried.

The children forgot that they were in school and surged up to the desk. Kitty was grasping the hem of her teacher's coat.

"Put your ear down and listen," she said.

So Miss Fisk listened, and then the children listened, one by one; and, sure enough, they all heard the faithful tick-tick-tick of the pretty little gold watch.

Miss Fisk's face was shining as she took off the coat and began to search for the place where the watch had slipped out of the pocket and into the hem.

Presently she held up the watch itself, ticking and shining in the morning sunlight.

"Thank you, Kitty Cole!" she said. "Don't tell me any more that you are absent-minded! Who else would have thought of tracking down my little lost watch? I think you are very present-minded!"

From that day Kitty began to lose her reputation for absent-mindedness. She had found her wits when she found her teacher's watch.

Once in a great while, it is true, her thoughts would wander from her lesson. But whenever Miss Fisk spoke to her, Kitty would know just what she said.

For a good many days the other children continued to talk about the clever way in which Kitty had found the teacher's watch.

Belgium has only existed as a kingdom since 1830.

Poverty keeps off more cases of gout than the physicians cure.

More than half the total area of England and Wales is under the plow as compared with only 15 per cent. of Ireland.

The largest needle manufactory in the world is at Redditch, Worcestershire, England. Over 70,000,000 are made there weekly.

Venomous Serpents of the Sea.

Sea serpents are probably far more numerous than land serpents, if venomous species alone be considered. The snakes of tropical seas occur in numbers almost past belief, and their bite is not less deadly than that of the dreaded cobra.

One does not find these water snakes in the Atlantic ocean, although there is one species in the Gulf of Mexico; but they are plentiful in the equatorial zone all the way from the east coast of Africa to Panama, that nearly encircling the world. It is, however, in the Indian ocean, and particularly in the region of the East Indian archipelago, that they swarm.

During the great volcanic eruption of Krakatoa, showers of hot ashes raining upon the east end of Sumatra drove many thousands of people to the water in boats. But the sea snakes, terrified by the increasing heat of the sea, swam in circles about the boats of the refugees, and tried to make their way over the gunwales of the smaller craft in numbers.

There are forty-four species of these sea serpents, some reaching a length of twelve feet. Most of them, however, are not over five feet long. They are wholly marine, spending their lives in the sea, and never leaving the water except to lay their eggs, which are deposited near the line of high tide on sandy beaches. In view of their dangerous character, it is fortunate that they are extremely shy. During calm weather they are often seen sleeping on the surface of the sea. When disturbed, they immediately dive, leaving a long string of bubbles behind them. Being air-breathing, they cannot remain under the

surface for any great length of time. They feed on fishes, which are killed by their venom before being swallowed.

The venom of the sea serpent surpasses in virulence that of most poisonous land snakes. It seems to be of much the same composition as that of the cobra. Like the latter, it paralyzes the heart, causing death by asphyxiation.

One of the commonest species is known to the East Indian fishermen as "malla whallagee pam." It seldom attains a length exceeding four feet, but is exceedingly dangerous. When captured by fishermen in their nets it darts rapidly at every moving object.

Some of the species are brilliantly colored. For instance, the "chithel" is a large and beautiful snake of a sulphur yellow hue with broad black rings. It may often be seen sunning its gayly colored body on the surface of the sea in calm weather.

The extraordinary abundance of these marine reptiles may be judged from the statement of Dr. Rudolf Weber, of the American Museum of Natural History, who on one occasion, about fifty miles off the coast of Sumatra, saw sea snakes in swarms. He says that, as far as the eye could see, the waters seemed to be alive with serpents, swimming rapidly in all directions.

There are some species that prefer the fresh water of rivers. They are common in the rivers of Java, Sumatra, Borneo and the Celebes, and are similar in habits to the marine species, never leaving the water except to lay their eggs. Naturally the venomous serpents of the sea are less to be dreaded than those of the land.

Your Back Against the Wall.

When you think there's trouble coming

And you think it's going to stay, You do not make things better By meeting it halfway. Keep the word "Success" before you. Other people's deeds recall. Make the most of what is in you— Put your back against the wall.

If you know it's wrong to worry You must practice what you preach. Like the man who with his children Gives a helping hand to each. And when trouble, when it does come, Seems to get you in its thrall, Get your grip a little tighter— Put your back against the wall.

Don't Mail That Letter.

You have received a letter that irritated you. You thought it unfair and unkind. "No one can write me such a letter," you said to yourself, "and get away with it." Then you sat down and wrote a scorching reply.

If you have not mailed it yet, wait a bit, think it over, and then—don't. The letter written in heat is a dangerous thing to send. It is worse than a poison-gas bomb. You cannot estimate the trouble it may make you. Play safe and don't mail it. If you want to ease your feelings and tell your correspondent what you think of him, do so, by all means, but never let him get the letter. Make it a rule not to mail your reply to a letter that has stirred your feelings until at least twenty-four hours after it was written.

Anthony Trollope in his "Letters" said:

We all know how absurd is that rule of saying the alphabet when you are angry. Trash! Write it out with all the venom in your power; spit it out your spleen at the fullest; 'till you go good. You think you have been injured? Say all you can with all your poisoned eloquence and gratify yourself by reading it while your temper is still hot. Then put it in your desk and as a matter of course burn it before breakfast the following morning. Believe me, that you will have a double gratification.

That was also Lincoln's way, and he said such a plan had kept him out of many a hole that he would have fallen into had he sent a scathing reply as soon as he had written it.

Replying to an angry letter with another has been from time immemorial one of the quickest ways to lose customers or friends. No matter how unreasonable, how unjust, how spiteful the letter is that stirs you, take plenty of time before sending the reply. Answer all the pleasant letters of the day, but lay aside the one that makes you see red. Let your reply cool off while you cool off, and tomorrow you will answer it with a dignity and fairness that will raise you up as a man.

Boys flying kites can haul them back, but you can't haul back letters. Once they have gone the mischief is done. If we all wrote such letters that we should not be ashamed to see them in public print a month or a year hence, we should save ourselves endless trouble. Caution, coolness and common sense would be our guides instead of anger, heat and temper.

Live one day at a time, and be kind.

When you say that you are sickened

And you're going to "let things drift" You will find that this is just the time. You seem to get a lift. You are bound to get reverses. For they come to one and all; But you never feel so flattened, If your back's against the wall.

So above all things keep going. In spite of cold that numbs: The biggest trouble of all you know, Is that which never comes. And when success is with you, And to others you can call, Just tell them that you "got there" With your back against the wall.

The Last Post.

Ask any man who served during the war his opinion as to the most popular event of the day, and the answer in nine cases out of ten will be: "The arrival of the post."

The work of distributing the mails to the millions of British soldiers in France and Flanders entailed the formation of a special Army Postal Service, and now that there are so few British troops left in these places there is no longer any need for its existence, letters and parcels being sent through ordinary channels.

Figures have been published which show the work of the Army Postal Service from 1914 to March, 1919.

In the early days of the war a weekly average of 500 bags of mails were delivered to the Expeditionary Force, but as our armies grew and trench warfare developed, so also grew the volume of correspondence to the battlefields.

At one period, in the spring of 1917, 120,000 bags was the weekly average, although a year later this figure was reduced to 80,000 bags a week.

In spite of the hardships they had to endure British soldiers did their share of writing, for, while in October, 1917, the number of letters sent to France and Belgium reached 11,000,000 weekly, the soldiers found time during the month to send back 12,000,000 letters and 100,000 parcels.

For the whole period of the war 88,500,000 bags of mails, containing about 4,500 million letters and parcels weighing more than 170,000 tons, were sent out, and at the end of 1918 a staff of more than 3,000 was occupied solely in delivering Tommy's mail.

Inventiveness of Animals.

The mole decapitates the earthworms in its lair, with the result that they cannot crawl away; the Greek Eagle lets the tortoise fall from a height on the stones below, with the result that the almost invulnerable carapace is broken; the sea-wolf has little material wherewith to build its nest on the walls of the caves. It makes one of consolidated saliva—the well-known edible bird's nest; the thrush breaks the small shells on its anvil in the wood. When they are dealing with animals endowed with well-developed brains it might be quite legitimate to think of an intelligently appreciative awareness of the agency exhibited. But what is to be said of the poorly endowed New Guinea fish, called Kurtus, where the male fastens the double bunch of eggs to a hook on

the top of his head and carries them there till they hatch; or of Darwin's Chilean frog, *Rhinoderma*, a creature with a very little brain, where the male rears his family in his croaking sac? Inventive indeed; but intelligently so.

The First Kimberley Diamond.

The first Kimberley diamond has been attributed to the fortuitous discovery of a native Bushman boy, but the man who made the diamond fields of Kimberley known to the world was Erasmus Stephanus Jacobs, now an old man living in penury. He was found late in life by the Kimberley correspondent of the Chicago Evening Post, to whom he told his story.

Our people, he said, were living on a farm at Dekaik, near Hopetown, and eighty-seven miles east of Kimberley. One day in 1868, I saw something sparkling under a tree. It was a little

stone, and I thought that it was pretty; so I took it home. For several weeks I used it with other stones to play kipl-kip (marbles). One day Schaik Van Niekerk, a farmer who lived near by, stopped at our house and happened to see the stone.

I have since learned that a land surveyor named Von Ludwig had told Van Niekerk what a diamond looked like. Van Niekerk asked my mother whether he might buy the pretty stone. She laughed at the idea of selling a common stone and gave it to him. He told her that if it proved to be a diamond he would share with her the money that it brought.

We were all surprised some time afterwards when he came back and handed my mother a big sheaf of money. He said that the stone I found had been sold for twenty-five hundred dollars, and that our share was one-third of that amount.

"And the Door Was Shut."

Not long ago I was in a distant town, where the family had been staying for a few weeks. The day before leaving for home, I went out to make some purchases. First, I went to the laundry. On arriving there, I read a sign on the door. "Closed for the day." That was serious, but my next visit was more so. I went to the bank, for it seems absolutely necessary now a days when you get a railroad ticket, to have a bit of money. But the notice on the bank door read, "Closed at noon." And the grocery was next, but that, too, was shut tight. The reason for all this was, that the county fair was on, and every store, bank and place of business was closed for a half day, in honor of the fair. I must say that I like a community that will do a thing like that. If the fair makes sufficient impression on a large town, so that merchants will close up their business, take their families and attend, it must be a pretty good fair. At least it ought to be, with such loyal support. There is hope for a community like that, and we would that there were more of them.

But the explanation did not help me any. The fact that the stores and banks were closed in a good cause did not get my laundry, put any money in my pocket, or any groceries in my basket. I was shut out, I was impressed with the meaning of the words: "And the door was shut." And then I fell to thinking. What of the people who are having a much more fatal kind of door shut in their faces, because of their ways of living? Here is a man with two little boys. He is a very busy man, of course. Indeed, he is so busy that his business demands all his time. When he gets home at night he is so weary he cannot romp with his boys, or teach them

Birth and Childhood of Jesus.

And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man.—St. Luke 2, 52.

The birth, of course, was a miraculous one, since Jesus was God on earth, Emmanuel. But He was also perfect man, and so He was "made of a woman" (Gal. iv., 4), and as Isaiah prophesied and as St. Matthew and St. Luke tell us, that woman was a Virgin (Isa., vii., 14; St. Matt., i., 23; St. Luke, i., 26-35). There is something very beautiful in the inspired gospel story of the birth of Jesus. We have known it and loved it from childhood, and yet it never loses its freshness and simple grandeur. We live to read of the angels who came to Joseph and to Mary to announce the blessed birth and who sang on the Judean hills that first Christmas morning. We love to picture the Wise Men journeying from the East, led by a star, and coming at last to Bethlehem, the city of David, with their gifts. We love to read the beautiful hymns sung by Mary (St. Luke, i., 46-55) and by the aged Simeon (St. Luke ii., 29-32); and the picture of the Infant Jesus in Mary's arms, though drawn from the imagination enlightened by the gospel story, has been the delight of artists and poets for centuries. It is well for us to look in faith upon this scene, for it brings to us wonderful lessons.

Lessons of the Incarnation.

First. It brings to little children the joy of knowing that Jesus Himself was once a little child. How we delight to sing that hymn written by Mrs. Alexander, "Once in Royal David's City," and that old hymn, said to have been written by Charles Wesley, "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing." And how we recognize the holiness of a little child! Second. It makes motherhood one of the holiest and most marvelous of human experiences, so sacred, so sweet, so mysterious, and it sanctifies womanhood so that in all Christian countries there is a reverence paid to women. Third. It brings heaven very near. There are just two human events which open the gates of the other world to earth—birth and death, and birth seems to open them wider than death because human life is so wonderful. Fourth. It makes God a very near and loving Father, for He loves little children and warns against all that can possibly injure them. This twentieth century has been called the "children's century," because at last Christian lands are learning the mystery and sacredness of child life.

We know little in detail of our Lord's childhood, yet enough is told

First, there is the lesson of rounded growth. "Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man." This threefold and balanced growth tells us how we should grow in body, mind and soul. All three are to be developed because God has given us His threefold nature. Second, there is the lesson of obedience to parents. "Jesus was subject unto them." This calls to our mind the fifth commandment, and bids us love father and mother and help them in every way possible. There are good parents and bad parents, and it is hard for a child to know how to reverence a bad father who drinks or who lives an unholy life, fearing neither God nor man. Third, we learn how children should be taught. The story of Christ in the Temple, hearing the teachers who were there and asking them questions, brings us the foundation of our weekday schools and colleges and of our Sunday schools and Bible classes. The gospel of the kingdom has, as one of its firm demands, religious education. And, fourth, we learn that purity and strength of life which come from a child's prayers to God and love for Him. That wonderful picture of "Christ in the Temple," by Hofmann, and particularly the face and figure there given of Christ by Himself, should be in the house of every Christian and kept before every boy and girl.

An Ideal Christian Home.

The childhood of Jesus sanctifies the home. We love to think of that humble home in Nazareth, where Jesus passed thirty years of His life. From what we know of the customs of those days in devout households, we can readily imagine how beautiful that home must have been. The Old Testament was regularly read. Prayers were offered to God. There was kindness and there was love; cheerfulness and mutual service brought that ideal home where Christ lived into the sunlight of the ages and made it a sign for us all to study and follow. A Christian home, where Jesus is, just as surely as He was in the Nazareth and the Bethany home—is not that the ideal? Our home should be a type and promise of our Heavenly Home, which Christ is preparing for us (St. John xiv., 2). When we enter that beautiful place we will look back with great happiness to our earthly "Nazareth," if we have counted them as parts of the blessed gospel of the kingdom where Christ was ever an honored and welcome guest.—Rev. F. W. Tomkins.

stone, and I thought that it was pretty; so I took it home. For several weeks I used it with other stones to play kipl-kip (marbles). One day Schaik Van Niekerk, a farmer who lived near by, stopped at our house and happened to see the stone.

I have since learned that a land surveyor named Von Ludwig had told Van Niekerk what a diamond looked like. Van Niekerk asked my mother whether he might buy the pretty stone. She laughed at the idea of selling a common stone and gave it to him. He told her that if it proved to be a diamond he would share with her the money that it brought.

We were all surprised some time afterwards when he came back and handed my mother a big sheaf of money. He said that the stone I found had been sold for twenty-five hundred dollars, and that our share was one-third of that amount.

"And the Door Was Shut."

Not long ago I was in a distant town, where the family had been staying for a few weeks. The day before leaving for home, I went out to make some purchases. First, I went to the laundry. On arriving there, I read a sign on the door. "Closed for the day." That was serious, but my next visit was more so. I went to the bank, for it seems absolutely necessary now a days when you get a railroad ticket, to have a bit of money. But the notice on the bank door read, "Closed at noon." And the grocery was next, but that, too, was shut tight. The reason for all this was, that the county fair was on, and every store, bank and place of business was closed for a half day, in honor of the fair. I must say that I like a community that will do a thing like that. If the fair makes sufficient impression on a large town, so that merchants will close up their business, take their families and attend, it must be a pretty good fair. At least it ought to be, with such loyal support. There is hope for a community like that, and we would that there were more of them.

But the explanation did not help me any. The fact that the stores and banks were closed in a good cause did not get my laundry, put any money in my pocket, or any groceries in my basket. I was shut out, I was impressed with the meaning of the words: "And the door was shut." And then I fell to thinking. What of the people who are having a much more fatal kind of door shut in their faces, because of their ways of living? Here is a man with two little boys. He is a very busy man, of course. Indeed, he is so busy that his business demands all his time. When he gets home at night he is so weary he cannot romp with his boys, or teach them

new games, or tell them stories. After supper he is off again, to lodge, or the Board of Trade. Presently those boys are in high school and some way add feels that they do not have much association with him. They seldom ask his advice; they regard him as a kind of outsider in their youthful affairs; they make their decisions themselves. The door is shut between them and father—and father is the one that shut it.

Men cannot trifle with character. If they are not sincere at this point, all is lost. It is like making clothes. If wool goes into the manufacture, it is a wool suit. If shoddy goes in, it is a shoddy suit. You may lie about it, when you sell the suit, but it will not be long before the real character of the cloth comes out. We may lie to ourselves for a time, but by our real character comes out. There is a time in character-making when the door is shut.

The door of life is open. It is never shut by caprice. -It at last it is shut in our faces, it is because of the inevitable working of cause and effect. And the cause is the human will—ourselves. In Kipling's great story, "Light that Failed," the artist is going blind. But he is determined to paint one picture before the darkness settles down over him forever. He pays Beesie, his model, five dollars for each sitting, and she greedily accepts the money, but hates the artist. At last when the finishing stroke has been given, the artist slinks back in his chair and closes his eyes, exhausted. Beesie makes a grimace at him, takes the turpentine brush and rubs it over the picture until it is a huge daub, and sneaks out. The artist's plight is not more pitiable than the plight of those who shut the door between themselves and life's great possibilities.

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A New Domino Game.

When you get tired of playing dominoes in the old way, try this new game: Place the dominoes on the table, face down, in the ordinary way, and have one of the players start the game by drawing a domino and placing it in the center of the table, face up. He then draws again and if he can play upon the one in the center he does so. He continues to draw as long as he can play on either end of the line. When he can play no longer, the next player draws and plays as long as he can. The last domino that a player draws, the one that he cannot play, he keeps until his turn comes again.

After one turn round the circle of players, each will have one domino in front of him. At his second turn the player plays the domino in front of him, if he can; if not, he draws one. If he can play the one drawn, it may be possible for him then to play the one he had before him. He then draws again and draws as long as he can play the one he draws or any that he may have in front of him. After several rounds a player may have several dominoes in front of him, and when his turn comes again he may get rid of a number of them by carefully playing them in the proper order, for he can play as long as he can place a domino on either end. Since the score is made by counting the fives or multiples of five, at the ends of the line, after each play, the person who is quick to see the possibilities has a decided advantage.

The game ends when a player has played all his dominoes, but of course that cannot happen so long as there are any left in the "bone yard," for when he plays the last one he has left in front of him he must draw again. When there are several players the excitement can be prolonged by using several sets of dominoes.

The Floor That Flew.

"I like cities," Ted remarked as he finished his first breakfast in town. His Uncle Jim laughed. "We have some things here that you don't have in the country," he said. "Would you like to go to the Zoo this afternoon?" "Oh!" was all Ted could say to that, but it was a very large and satisfying Oh.

He went to the window and looked out. It seemed hard to believe that there were as many people in the whole world as he saw down on the street. And the trolley cars made more noise than the threshing machine at home. Before Uncle Jim left it had been arranged that Aunt Kate and Ted should meet him at his office that afternoon. Then Aunt Kate could go to her concert, and Uncle Jim and Ted would go to the Zoo.

"May I take my elephant?" Ted asked. The elephant, which Ted had found waiting for him, was made of iron and painted gray. If you put a coin on the tip of the animal's trunk and pushed his tail down hard at the same time, he would lift his trunk and drop the money into a slot in his back. Ted felt that such an accommodating animal deserved a trip to the Zoo, and Aunt Kate agreed with him.

All the way downtown Ted was so excited that he could not sit still. When the cars were blocked for fifteen minutes he was almost ready to climb out of the window.

The delay made Aunt Kate fear she

should miss her concert. "Do you think you can find Uncle Jim if I put you on the elevator?" she said to Ted when they reached the office building. Ted was sure that he could.

"Just get off at the ninth floor," Aunt Kate directed, "and run down the corridor and take the first turn to the left. Then you'll see Uncle Jim's name on a door. Go right in."

Ted had just time to nod before the elevator started. Up and up it went, stopping now and then to let people get off or to take them on. There were a great many people, and Ted watched the numbers of the floor carefully, and when number eight flashed by he began to push toward the front. But before he could get there the elevator had reached number ten. Then it shot up to the twelfth floor, then to the fifteenth.

"Never mind," Ted thought. "I'll get off on the way down." But the elevator went down so fast that at first he lost his breath. Just as he got it again he saw the ninth floor flash by.

The second time the elevator started up Ted took his stand as near the door as he could get. But he was so small and the elephant was so large and there were so many people, that again he failed.

Once more he found himself at the top of the building. And on the way down the passengers pushed and shoved so that he did not even see number nine when he passed it.

Up and down Ted rode in the big elevator. The elephant began to feel very heavy, and he put him on the floor. He wondered if the animal enjoyed so much riding. Ted himself was growing somewhat dizzy.

Just then the elevator man said, "Ninth floor!" Ted saw an opening in the crowd and darted forward. He was almost through the door when he remembered the elephant. When he dashed back to get him, clang! went the door; the elevator was going up again, with Ted and the elephant on the inside.

It was clear that something had to be done. Ted decided that he would try another elevator. He got off on the ground floor and stepped into an elevator across the hall. But that one was worse than the other, for it went up without stopping at all until it reached the tenth floor, and going down it did not stop below the tenth.

Ted grew so tired of watching the ninth floor whiz past that at length he sat down quite suddenly with the elephant held tight in his arms.

"What's the matter, son?" a man said kindly.

At that moment the elevator began to slow down for the ninth floor. Jumping to his feet and clutching his burden, Ted made another dash. And that time he succeeded.

"But suppose I'm too late," he thought. "Suppose Uncle Jim has gone and I've missed the Zoo!"

It was a dreadful thought. He rushed down the corridor. As he turned the corner to the left he ran full speed into a man.

"Well, well," said the man, laughing, "what made you so late?"

Ted picked up the elephant, which had fallen to the floor in the head-on collision.

"The floor wouldn't stop, Uncle Jim," he explained. "The elephant and I have been riding forever and ever. He's very brave; let's hurry and show him to the other animals."

Morality in Business.

A recent speaker dwelt with especial emphasis upon one phase of the business life of to-day that is receiving the serious attention of sober-minded folk who are old-fashioned enough to cherish the belief that morality is still the basis of permanent success. That phase has to do with the gradual weakening of public faith in what is known as the "sanctity of contracts," a term that is quite as often abused as it is used in its proper meaning. When business men imagine that they can with impunity break a contract or agreement whenever they find it to their interest to do so, they strike at the very root of all commercial intercourse and destroy that basis of confidence and mutual respect without which the whole commercial and economic structure would speedily fall to pieces.

How many men in business have given any serious thought to the disastrous effect of the recent manifestation of this spirit of indifference to the sanctity of contracts that has taken the form of cancellation of orders? Even their own self-interest would dictate a different policy, aside from the moral aspects of the deliberate repudiation of orders, because in the long run no one member of the social and business structure can hope to escape from the consequences of the widespread adoption of so vicious a practice. By destroying confidence in the stability of trade relations trade itself will be destroyed. This is so obvious that it hardly is a matter for argument, yet "cancellation" is prevalent to a perilous degree and is an economic disease that needs to be eradicated if economic health is to be maintained.

There ought to be no confusion of thought in this matter of the sanctity of contracts. There are, of course, certain forms of contracts entered into in disregard of public rights and against the public interests which legislatures and courts have rightly set aside. A contract which perpetuates a gross wrong, or which fastens in perpetuity an injustice upon a whole community, or which binds only one party to the compact, is without "sanctity" and ought to be broken. But these are different matters from the form of contract-breaking that now troubles the business world. These are individual refusals to fulfill an obligation to pay for ordered goods, the dishonest shifting of the risks and burdens of market uncertainties, a practice that should not be tolerated among honorable men.

Drudgery.

At the close of the Outline of History that Mr. H. G. Wells has recently published there is a chapter devoted to a prophetic vision of the "new world" that will be enjoyed by our remote descendants, a world purged of all that now affrights and distresses us, and deprived of all that now goads us into competition. It is a picture so boldly and brightly drawn, so full of light, so empty of shadows, that we marvel we do not more keenly envy the future generations who are to inherit that terrestrial paradise.

No prisons, no madhouses, no custom house officials, and plenty of teachers everywhere. A worldwide sanitation that will reduce the number of hospitals, doctors and nurses. A worldwide system of economic justice that will do away with cheats, gamblers and speculators. And above and beyond all else a complete freedom from drudgery. "Natural power, harnessed in machines, will be the general drudge. What drudgery is inevitable will be done as a service and duty for a few years or months out of each life. It will not consume or degrade the whole life of anyone."

Why should that crowning benefit oppress our souls with doubt? Drudgery is a harsh word. The dictionary casually defines it as wearisome and ignoble toil. But a more generous meaning has attached itself to a term that embodies so many kinds of effort.

Ploughing is drudgery, and so are road making and studying Latin verbs. The earlier stages of most intellectual work, the approaches to science, the beginnings of all things worth learning and worth doing, are in the nature of drudgery. The man who cannot drudge stops short at the gates of knowledge.

That the difficulties of life enhance the zest of life is a great and consolatory truth. When all roads are made smooth to our feet it is little we will care to travel them. When a few years or a few months of hard work will suffice for a lifetime there will be no joy in a holiday. Man is by the terms of his nature a conqueror. The earth, the air and the sea are the fields of his conquests, which began when Adam raised his first crop, and the bread won by the sweat of his brow tasted sweeter than the lost fruits of Eden. No less by drudgery than by adventure have earth, air and sea been subdued to man's masterful will.

Justice that shall right wrongs, peace that shall heal hatred, sanitation that shall lessen illness—these are the legitimate hopes of the future. But leisure in the place of work and idleness in the place of effort open up an endless vista of boredom. It is doing the things we do not want to do that makes the other things we are enabled to do pleasant. Mr. Wells promises that in the years to come drudgery will not "degrade" the whole life of anyone. It should not be permitted to degrade an hour of anyone's life to-day. The slave's work, no matter what its nature, must always be degrading. The free man's work, no matter what its nature, is not, and never can be a degradation.

Fire Protection for Farm Homes.

Farm homes should be provided with fire protection, in the form of extinguishers or water pails. When a fire breaks out the farmer cannot call in the services of an organized fire department, and the water supply is usually scanty; neighborly assistance can, therefore, only be concentrated on endeavoring to save the contents of buildings.

Fire extinguishers of many designs and qualities are available. The soda-acid type, however, is recommended. This must be kept from freezing, but it is the most satisfactory and serviceable. The National Fire Protection Association circular on this subject says:—

"In view of the fact that several so-called fire extinguishers, consisting generally of sheet metal tubes filled with a mixture of bicarbonate of soda and other materials in powdered form, have been widely advertised as suitable for use for fire extinguishing purposes, this committee has to report that in its opinion all forms of dry powder fire extinguishers are inferior for general use, that attempts to extinguish fires with them may cause delay in the use of water and other approved extinguishing agents, and therefore their introduction should not be encouraged."

A few pails, kept for fire purposes only, and always filled with water, should be on hand. It is generally admitted that more fires are extinguished by pails of water than by all other means combined. To overcome freezing of the water where the pails are kept in stables or outbuildings, calcium chloride, in the proportion of five pounds to the gallon of water will depress the freezing point to 40 degrees Fahrenheit below zero.

When fire protection is required it is needed badly. A little precaution against fire may save the farmer and his family being turned out of his home some intensely cold night this winter.

An Imitation.

Visitor (to little sister of new baby): "The baby is the very image of you, Kitty."

Kitty (jealous of the new arrival): "That's very likely—I 'spects they copied it from me!"

Love's Invitation.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Come unto me, ye who are held back by ill health, by bodily weariness, by physical handicaps, from doing what you long to do, and I will show you how to be well, how to be strong.

Come unto me, all ye who are unhappy and I will make you glad. No matter what darkens your horizon or troubles your life, come to me, and I will help you solve your problems. I will give you peace and harmony.

Come unto me all ye that are dejected, despondent, wandering in darkness, and I will put a new spirit in you; a new lamp in your path. I will flood your souls with light that never was on land or sea.

Come unto me all ye that worry and fear and I will give you a prescription which will heal you. It will show you that it is ignorance of your locked-up powers that makes you a worrier, a coward, or a weakling; that all who come to me have nothing to fear or worry about.

Come unto me all ye who are disappointed in life, whose ambitions have been thwarted, whose ideals have become blurred, whose visions have faded out, and I will revive them; bring them back to the brightness and promise of your palmier days. I will show you how to use your divine power so that you may still make good.

Come unto me all ye who have yielded to temptation, who have made grievous mistakes, and been punished by society for your wrong-doing, and I will wipe out your offences and renew your souls. I will put a new heart in you; give you courage and strength to make a new start in the right road.

Come unto me all ye who are homeless, moneyless, friendless, alone in the world, and I will fill your hearts with light and cheer and love; will heal every wound, satisfy every need, for I am the source of all power, of all happiness, of all riches—I am divine Love.

At the Abbey Door.

I hear one knock as none has knocked before:
Ho! there without—who knocks?

Open the door!

I would abide here.

Say, by whose decree—

What warrant has thou? All who dwell with me
Came hither royally.

Then shouldst thou, indeed,

Make haste to open. Shouldst thou warrant need:
Will this not serve thee that a people stands
Bareheaded while I knock; that busy hands
And hurrying feet are stayed on half the globe,
And that a king, doffing his crown and robe,
Attends me, and would not presume to claim
Fitness to be my sponsor.

Name? Thy name?

Men know me not by name, but I am he
For whom this house was built. The wise, the great,
The brave, with honored names, brought here in state,
Did but unwittingly prepare my way.
Their souls prophetic of some far-off day
Of trial when each of all his dreams might see
That last fulfilment now beheld in me.
Hence is it that, not as they came of yore,
I come as to mine own house,

Fling wide the door!

This is whom we await . . . O, Greatness! born
When none had thoughts of greatness: who with scorn
For all self-seeking dared to pay the price,
Loving that well which thou didst sacrifice!
O perfectness of pity, honor, truth!
Who gav'st to England thine eternal youth,
Revealing once for all what she could be—
Enter this house of reverence built for thee!

—From The Westminster Gazette.

Paris Shell Wrecks Are Repaired.

With the exception of an occasional semi-wrecked apartment building in the Paris suburbs there is little left to remind visitors that the French capital suffered more than 3,000 such wrecks as a result of attacks by enemy aviators, shells from Big Berthas and explosions due to aerial bombs. According to the Prefect of the Seine the work of restoration practically has been completed. At least 50,000,000 francs has been expended by the French in making repairs during the last year. The damage which still remains unrepaired is due only, it is said, to lack of building material or technical labor.

The Prefecture's compiled records of all attacks show that shells from Big Berthas caused 256 deaths and wounded 620 more. Boche aviators were responsible for 266 deaths and for wounds of 663. The slumbers of Parisians were disturbed by 746 projectiles dropped by aviators, while but 183 shells startled pedestrians during the forty-four days the capital served as a target for the Germans.

More than 30,000 separate demands for indemnity have been presented since the armistice. All of these

Produce! Produce! Were it but the most pitiful infinitesimal fraction of a product—produce it in God's name! 'Tis the utmost thou hast in thee. Out with it, then! Whatsoever good thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy whole might. Work while it is called to-day, for the night cometh wherein no man can work.
—Carlyle.

have been studied and satisfactorily settled by the Prefecture, which is still waiting for the French Reparations Commission to indicate how, when and where the funds disbursed are to be repaid by the former enemy States.

Go to the rabbit thou saggard.

Why Not Let Him Bring It In?

It was washing day and mother had kept John home from school to look after the baby. She sent the children to the garden to play, but it was not long before cries disturbed her.

"John, what is the matter with baby now?" she inquired from the washtub.

"I don't know what to do with him, mother," replied John; "he's dug a hole in the driveway and now he wants to bring it into the house."

The Growth of the Kingdom

Another parable put forth unto them saying, The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field. But while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat, and went his way.—St. Matt. 13: 24, 25.

Our Lord's illustration was quite well understood by those to whom He spoke. Seed-sowing was a common experience, and probably while Christ was speaking they could see some man near them on the hillside with a bag of seed carried on his arm, from which he took handfuls as he walked over the prepared ground and scattered the seed. And how wonderfully appropriate the illustration becomes as we study it! Words spoken are heard by the listener. The message is like seed. If it is received and followed the word will grow and bear fruit in the life. If it is rejected or carelessly neglected it will die, and God's rule or His Kingdom in the man's heart will not be established. Christ Himself gives the simple interpretation (St. Matthew 13: 18-23), and it makes us pause and think. What a lot of seed-sowing there is in our lives! First there is our conscience, through which God speaks to us. Then there are the words of the Bible and the messages in church of hymns and prayers and sermon. Again, the experiences of life speak to us; joy, sorrow, struggle, pain, friendship, all have a message and sow seed which, if we care for it and cultivate it, will make us know God's love and Christ's salvation. And how wonderful it is that our dear Father seeks to bind us thus to Himself and make us loving and loyal citizens of His heavenly kingdom! If anything could make life real and earnest and happy it would be this truth of God's placing in our hearts His messages of warning and comfort, of promise and help. Only we must keep our hearts sensitive to His messages—the ground well prepared for the seed—that we may grow in goodness and usefulness and happiness.

Church Includes Good and Bad.

To-day we have a peculiar situation brought before us by the Master. The seed is sown on good ground, but in the night an enemy comes and sows tares—false wheat or some weed, which mingles with the good seed and grows up with it. Christ tells us that we are not to pull up the tares lest in so doing we pull up the wheat. And this declaration of His has perplexed many people. Long ago a body of men called Donatists declared that the Church is

a perfectly holy body, holiness being essential to its very existence and so all who are bad must be cast out. Their mistake, as pointed out by the great Augustine, was that they confused the outward and visible church with the invisible church. People may be in the church and yet not of the church. "The Lord knoweth them that are His (II. Tim., 2: 19), and it is not for us to judge or to condemn. God only can judge, for He alone knows the hearts of men. We must, indeed, stand firmly for righteousness and when there is manifest sin we must rebuke it and seek to save the sinner. But it is not for us to cleanse the kingdom which, Christ says, is like a net full of fishes of every kind, some bad, some good; it is only then the net is landed that the Master gathers the good into vessels and casts the bad away."

We must help the bad to be good. The strong must care for the weak, the wise for the foolish, the learned for the ignorant, hoping to save and help toward God those who do not love and serve Him as they should.

Life is a Struggle.

It might seem as if life were a hard struggle when the Lord says: "Let both grow together until the harvest." Are we always to have evil with us in the world? Are bad men to continue to work their badness all through the years? Nay, are my own weaknesses to abide with me and try me all my days on earth? So we cry, almost in despair. But this life on earth is not a life of rest and ease. Christ gives peace to His own, but it is a peace of the soul in knowing and trusting Him, not a peace of the outward experience. For wherever there is life there must be struggle.

Meanwhile, it is for us to forward the progress of the kingdom. It is growing. God's work cannot be hindered by Satan or by wicked men. You and I, dear friend, can tell the story of Jesus' love. We can help the old world to know Him and obey Him. We can fight sin and wrong and injustice which are trying to block the advance of the kingdom of righteousness. We can bring the great day of victory a little sooner if only we are loyal and true and faithful messengers. Already the church is a light in the world. Already men are learning that Christianity is the only power to bring peace to nations and to individuals. Christ is King, whether men know it or not. And if we tell them the good news they will come and worship Him and find gladness and peace.—Rev. F. W. Tomkins.

Safeguarding Rural Water Supplies.

That the question of proper protection of rural water supply is of extreme importance in Canada is shown by recent statistics compiled by the Quebec Provincial Board of Health. While 59 per cent. of the population of that province is served by water-works, the remaining 41 per cent. relies on shallow or tubular wells. Assuming the same proportion throughout Canada would lead to the conclusion that nearly one-half of our population is supplied from wells.

Proper inspection of individual farm wells is not only important for the protection of the farmer himself and his family, but is also of vital interest to urban population. A polluted well on a farm, even 15 or 20 miles from the city or town, may be the direct cause of a typhoid outbreak in that city or town. The use of polluted water for cleaning or washing purposes may carry infection to the town through dairy products or vegetables, to say nothing of the individual carrier who may be even more dangerous.

Dr. B. G. Birge, a State official of Iowa, states that no board of health worthy the name neglects this important

water problem for a minute, yet in most parts of the country improvement goes on with surprising slowness. This is due, no doubt, to the multiple activities of the state boards of health and to the fact that the public looks to them to decrease disease, and this matter of improving water supplies, either municipal or rural, is merely a coincident step in the work. This is not always the fault of the state boards of health. Usually it is largely due to apathy on the part of the public and a lack of definite cooperation on the part of other forces working toward the same end.

The task is a great one; just what the plans of such a campaign should be is a question. The present laws concerning the pollution of water relate to the water supplies of cities and incorporated towns. So far as they go they are adequate, but they do not go far enough.

The strictly rural water supply, however, and by that is meant the well that supplies the farmer's family and possibly a neighbor or two, is not brought to the attention of the health authorities, either local or state, until disease appears in the neighborhood and suspicion points towards the supply. It is as necessary to safeguard the strictly rural water supply as the water supply of the municipality and state. Another benefit which will come from the constant supervision of the individual country water supply, is the fact that the surroundings will necessarily be kept in better sanitary condition.

It is easy to do what is agreeable, to keep at the thing we like and are enthusiastic about; but it takes real grit to try to put our whole soul into that which is distasteful and against which our nature protests, but which we are compelled to do for the sake of others who would suffer if we did not do it.

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, 922-921 Dundas St. E., Toronto, Ont.

Making Attar of Roses.

Every year in Bulgaria there is an immense harvest of roses in which the people take a good deal of interest. This rose crop, says a writer in the Philadelphia Public Ledger is the support of one hundred and seventy-three villages and amounts to some twenty-five million pounds of rose flowers. It is for the world's supply of that rare perfume attar of roses.

From all these million pounds of blooms, however, the average yearly distillation of pure attar amounts only to about one hundred and twenty thousand ounces. It takes from one hundred and sixty to two hundred pounds of rose flowers to make one ounce of attar, and there are about three hundred roses to the pound.

The distillation of rose flowers is carried on, during the progress of the harvest, in copper boilers with condensing attachments; the first product of distillation is redistilled into what is known as "second rose water." This double-distilled water is very strong in odor and very turbid in appearance. It is full of tiny, yellow-white, oily globules, and when the long-necked bottles in which the rose water runs are filled they rise to the top. These globules are the real attar of roses. They are skimmed with little conical spoons and put into separate bottles that have little holes in the bottom large enough to let the water run out, but not the oil.

Mike's Share.

The time had come to dole out the day's rations, and in an Irish regiment the quartermaster and his assistant were portioning them out in preparation for distribution.

At last, just before the orderly men were due to arrive, the assistant turned to the quartermaster.

With a twinkle in his eye, Mike said: "Av ye plaze, sorr, there's a loaf short. Who'll I give it to?" "Keep it yourself, Mike," replied the quartermaster.

Old "Ham and" Disappears.

The high cost of living has separated one of the oldest couples in the country, who have served so faithfully together as to have become a public institution. That one would ever be divorced from the other never entered the brain of man.

However, when it comes to slashing the romance out of life, trust the present-day boarding house, where the question is now being put, "Which will you have—ham OR eggs?"

When a man starts on the down grade he always expects his brakes to work.

Repairs on farm machinery ordered now will be on hand when needed in the spring.

Trying to be somebody with all one's might is about the biggest work a human being can engage in.

"A co-operative enterprise is directly dependent for its success upon the loyalty of the members and their interest in the organization. Lack of loyalty and interest on the part of the members has resulted in the downfall of many co-operative associations. Organizations founded upon a real desire of the members are less likely to suffer from lack of allegiance than those which have for their basis misconceptions and prejudice."

Surnames and Their Origin

HALLOWELL

Variations—Halliwell, Holliwell. Racial Origin—English. Source—A locality.

Here is a group of family names compounded of a word which we know quite well (the pun being unintentional) and another which some of us know at least, though it is to be feared that we seldom pause on it long enough to realize its meaning. This latter is the word almost now extinct except in prayer. It is "halowed" or "hallowed." It is akin to the words "halo" and "holy," being identical in meaning with the latter.

If the spelling of these family names were modernized they would all be "Hallowell."

As has been explained many times in this series, there is a very large class of surnames which originally were descriptive of the places in or near which people lived. They first came into being as mere descriptive phrases, as is indicated by the prefixes which are found with them in the early records. Later, through everyday use, as applied to individuals, people lost the connection as descriptions of place, and the became veritable family "tags." Then, of course, it was most natural that the clumsy prefixes should be dropped in most cases.

Thus the family names of Hallowell, Halliwell and Holliwell are but the developments of such forms as "at the Holy Well" or "of the Holy Well." The holy well of the Middle Ages was in no sense regarded as a miraculous place, it was identical with the "cross well,"

Woman's Suit Against Kaiser Cancels Debt.

The Treaty of Versailles has given strange satisfaction to Mme. Prieur of Paris, who two years ago filed in the French courts a charge of murder against the Kaiser because her husband, a French merchant, was drowned when a German submarine sank the steamship Sussex in the English Channel during the war, says a Paris despatch. The Minister of Justice then promised that he would demand Wilhelm's appearance in the courts to answer to the charge, but apparently the action has been shelved.

A French commissioner of police called on Mme. Prieur recently and asked her to acknowledge the accuracy of an account which a German toy firm asserts is due to it by her late husband, despite the fact that the peace treaty provides that persons in France who suffered from the German invasion or other acts of the enemy do not have to pay their obligations to Germans until they are finally indemnified by the Berlin Government. Therefore, Mme. Prieur refused to accept the German claim until the Kaiser appears either before a French, German or Dutch court to answer to the charge she has filed against him.

A MOTHER'S TRIALS

Care of Home and Children Often Causes a Breakdown.

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

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

One of Them.

A fisherman sat in the shadow of a stone wall on the bank of a creek, patiently waiting for a fish to take the bait. Just above a sign on the wall which read "Insane Asylum" sat another man just as patiently watching him. Finally he asked:

"Caught anything?"
"No."
"Had any bites?"
"No."
"How long you been fishing?"
"Three or four hours."
"Come on over on this side."

Minard's Liniment For Dandruff.

Help to prevent accidents.

GUNS

A special lot of used guns in good condition at very low prices. Send for List.

THE D. PIKE CO., LIMITED
123 King St. E., Toronto.

Your Day's Work.

What a satisfaction there is when you leave your work at night, in looking back over the day's work as a superb accomplishment. How you enjoy your unquestioned approval at the end of a perfect day. You can go home with a light heart and say to yourself, "Ah, now I can play. I have done my best to-day. I have left nothing undone or half finished. I have made the most of everything. I haven't been mean, I haven't been unkind, I haven't lost my temper, I haven't shirked my job. I have tried to put efficiency into everything. I have done to-day."

This is a day's record which it is a delight to look over, of which to be proud. But when you go home at night feeling mean and contemptible because of a poor day's work, and of failures in all directions that you could have prevented, how different your sensations!

Some people drift into the habit of being half satisfied with a poor day's work. But you can't afford to do this, my friend. The habit of leaving your work at night without having done your best, of turning out, day after day, work that does not meet with your approval, is demoralizing to your character and fatal to your chances of advancement.

Don't be satisfied with anything less than your best. Make it a rule that you will have reason to be proud of your day's work because you have put your best into it, the highest of which you are capable. Don't leave it with flaws; don't compel yourself to go home at night regretting a poor day's work, a botched job. You can't afford it; it will haunt you so that you cannot enjoy your home or your recreation.

Maple Leaf on Unknown Warrior's Coffin.

Just as the body of the "Unknown Warrior" was about to be lowered into the grave in Westminster Abbey a single maple leaf, sent from Canada, was placed upon the coffin.

With its unmatchable shading of red and gold, just as it had fallen from the tree, this simple tribute was the last to be laid over the head of the unknown hero before the grave was filled in with earth removed from the original resting place in France.

The leaf, a particularly beautiful specimen, was gathered by Mr. Adam Brown, the aged Hamilton citizen who recently resigned as postmaster, on the road between Burlington and Wabasso Park. With not the least premonition of the use to which it would be put, Mr. Brown enclosed it in a letter to Miss Alice Home, London, daughter of the late Sir Anthony Home, V.C., of Lucknow fame. This lady has just written of how the leaf became a medium typical of Canada's sincere homage to that host who, fighting, fell, leaving no trace of his identity.

Who is this unnamed hero that lies where England's dead are buried? Nobody knows. But if he be one of Canada's sons, in his last sleep he is close to the emblem of his native land.

Origin of Gun Salute.

The custom of firing artillery comes to us from the time when guns were first used. It was then considered polite and courteous to any great personage who happened to arrive at your castle to load all your guns with shot rounds—not blank—and to fire them off as he arrived at your threshold. The reason for doing this was to show you trusted your guest by emptying all the guns just before he came into their range. This practice was not kept up long. Blank rounds were soon fired instead of real ones. They were not so dangerous!

MONEY ORDERS.

When ordering goods by mail send a Dominion Express Money Order.

His Passport.

The scene was the office on a railway station of the Society for the Repatriation of Australian Soldiers, at which certain cheaper or free tickets were issued to bona-fide Australian ex-soldiers.

A man, very stylishly dressed, walked into the office and asked for the special ticket.

"We only issue them to ex-soldiers of the Australian Army," replied the clerk.

"Why," burst forth from the other's lips, "you boost wallowing, swivel-eyed son of a rollicking lame sheep, if you feel my back-jumping, sharp-coughing, wildly whip running foul of your blamed shoulders, you'll know it's time to pull the curb-bit on that jaw of yours and then—"

"Give him a ticket—quick!" shouted the manager of the depot. "He's on!"

Graphite for Wire Wheels.

The spoke ends of wire wheels are apt to rust, especially if there is the slightest looseness which permits water to enter. A small quantity of graphite spread over the surface at the spoke ends will prevent this rusting.

Economy is in itself a source of great revenue.

BITS OF HUMOR

Welcome Words.
"Jones is the finest after-dinner speaker I ever heard."
"Indeed!"
"Yes; he always says, 'Walter, give that bill to me.'"

A Matter of Taste.
"Don't you wish you was a bird, Jimmy, and could fly way up in the sky?" mused little Jean dreamily.
"Naw!" scorned Jimmy. "I'd rather be a elephant and squirt water through my nose."

Angels Got Tired.
The new baby had proved itself the possessor of extraordinary lung power. One day baby's brother, little Johnny, said to his mother:
"Ma, baby came from heaven, didn't he?"
"Yes, dear," answered the mother. Johnny was silent for a minute and then he went on: "I say, ma!"
"What is it, Johnny?"
"I don't blame the angels for slinging him out, do you?"

Very Ill.
Lord Halsbury's ninety-seventh birthday reminds me that he is still sturdy, and can walk into the House of Lords without any assistance other than a stick. To himself, however, his health is not very marvellous. A friend who met him one day congratulated him on the wonderful way in which he was preserving his strength and on never being ill. "I don't know so much about it," said Lord Halsbury, shaking his head sagely: "I had a bad attack of hic-coughs last week."

Diagnosis.
The telephone rang and the book-keeper answered it.
"Yes, madam, this is Wilkins' market."
"This is Mrs. Blank. I want you to know that the liver you sent me is most unsatisfactory. It is not calf's liver at all; calf's liver is tender and—"
"What is it?" Wilkins asked.
The bookkeeper surrendered the phone.
"Mrs. Blank," he said, "liver complaint."

Candor.
George, three years of age, appeared on the Easter program at his Sunday school in Greenwood, singing a solo. As he was leaving the church with his mother, a friend said to him:
"George, you did fine."
"I know it," he replied.
His mother, reproving him, said:
"Why, George, you should not have said that to the lady."
Whereupon George answered: "Well, mother, I guess I could hear my own voice."

Murdering Wagner.
"Excuse me," said the detective, as he presented himself at the door of the music academy, on Christmas Eve, "but I hope you'll give me what information you have, and not make any fuss."
"What do you mean?" was the indignant inquiry.
"Why, that little affair, you know." "I don't understand."
"Why, you see, we got a tip from the house next door that somebody was murdering Wagner and the chief sent me down here to work on the case."

A Diligent Novice.

Father returned from his first driving lesson, boasting of his easy mastery of the new car. To please him, several of his family consented to ride with him and things went well until a car coming up behind them honked its horn.

The startled driver jerked his wheel to the right, running down a steep bank, then to the left, heading into a fence, and to the right again, luckily bringing up in the road.

"Dad, what on earth are you trying to do?" demanded his breathless son.
"Why, son," replied the new driver calmly, "I was just practicing turning out for teams."

There have been rumors of men who have died from overwork; but many cases of death from overeating are very well authenticated.

The wood-box in the kitchen yawns to be filled these nights; let it not yawn in vain.

Coughs and colds sneezes and sniffles quickly yield to

BAUME BENGUE

The relief is most gratifying and refreshing.

Beware of substitutes \$1.00 a tube.

THE LEEHMAN NILES CO., LTD. MONTREAL

Agents for Dr. J. C. Denard RELIEVES PAIN

ISSUE No. 62—20.

CHILDHOOD AILMENTS

The ailments of childhood—constipation, indigestion, colic, colds, etc.—can be quickly banished through the use of Baby's Own Tablets. They are a mild but thorough laxative which instantly regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach. They are guaranteed to contain no harmful drugs and can be given to the youngest baby with perfect safety. Concerning them Mrs. Alcide Lepage Ste. Beatrix, Quebec, writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets were of great help to my baby. They regulated her bowels and stomach and made her plump and well." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

No Point.

A funny old man told this to me. I fell in a snowdrift in June said he. I went to a ball game out in the sea. I saw a jelly-fish float up in a tree. I found some gum in a cup of tea. I stirred my milk with a brass key. I opened my door on my bended knee. I beg your pardon for this said he. But 'tis true when told as it ought to be.

'Tis a puzzle in punctuation you see.

One of the best known guides in Nova Scotia gives this testimonial of MINARD'S LINIMENT—
"Have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my home, hunting and lumber camps for years and consider it the best white liniment on the market. I find that it gives quick relief to minor accidents, such as sprains, bruises and all kinds of wounds. Also it is a great remedy for coughs, colds, etc., which one is liable to catch when log driving and cruising during the winter and spring months. I would not be without MINARD'S LINIMENT and cannot recommend it too highly."
(signed) Ellison Gray, East Kemptville, N.S., Feb. 24, 1920.

The Lesson of the Rabbit.
Talk about output! Listen to this little tale of mass production.

Fifty years ago, there were no rabbits in Australia. Then three rabbits were sent out from London.

Forty years later 25,000,000 frozen rabbits and 96,000,000 rabbit skins were shipped to Europe from Australia.

Nearly all Australian railways are State, or Government, owned.

USE SLOAN'S TO WARD OFF PAIN

You can just tell by its healthy, stimulating odor, that it is going to do you good.

"If I only had some Sloan's Liniment!" How often you've said that! And then when the rheumatic twinge subsided—after hours of suffering—you forgot it!

Don't do it again—get a bottle today and keep it handy for possible use tonight! A sudden attack may come on—sciatica, lumbago, sore muscles, backache, stiff joints, neuralgia, the pains and aches resulting from exposure. You'll soon find warmth and relief in Sloan's, the liniment that penetrates without rubbing. Clean, economical. Three sizes—35c, 70c, \$1.40

Sloan's Liniment

WANTED
Send for list of inventions wanted by Manufacturers. Fortunes have been made from simple ideas. "Patent Protection" booklet and "Proof of Conception" on request. HAROLD C. SHIPMAN & CO. PATENT ATTORNEYS 30 SHIPMAN CHAMBERS - OTTAWA, CANADA

WEEKS' BREAKUP A COLD TABLETS
TRY THEM PRICE 25c

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"

BAYER

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

Accept only "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in an unbroken "Bayer" package which contains complete directions. Then you are getting real Aspirin—the genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over nineteen years. Now made in Canada. Handy tin boxes containing 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Drugists 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 Manufacturers of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Classified Advertisements.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED: BLISS NATIVE
Herbs is a remedy for the relief of Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles. It is well-known, having been extensively advertised, since it was first manufactured in 1888, by distribution of large quantities of Almanacs, Cook Books, Health Books, etc., which are furnished to agents free of charge. The remedies are sold at a price that allows agents to double their money. Write Alonzo O. Bliss Medical Co., 124 St. Paul St. East, Montreal. Mention this paper.

FARM HELP

FARMERS needing men—married or single—should apply at once, stating wages and other details; good men available. No fees. Ontario Government Employment Bureau (Employment Service of Canada), 45 King St. West, Main 3501, Toronto.

Why Sands Sing.

The eastern side of Lake Michigan is fringed with sands that sing. One has only to walk on them when they are dry, or thrust a stick into them, to produce a musical sound.

Various explanations of this phenomenon have been put forward. The most plausible is that advanced by Mr. W. D. Richardson, who has noted that the sands do not sing beyond the line reached by driftwood.

There must be some relation between the periodical wetting of the sands and the sounds they emit. It has, therefore, been concluded that the lake water deposits a thin film of salt upon the grains of sand. When the grains are rubbed together the film creates considerable friction. The effect is similar to that of rosin on a violin bow.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Distemper

The man who sits around wishing he had a million dollars is not likely to get more than a dollar of it.

Cause of Early Old Age

The celebrated Dr. Michelsonoff, an authority on early old age, says that it is "caused by poisons generated in the intestine." When your stomach digests food properly it is absorbed without forming poisonous matter. Poisons bring on early old age and premature death. 15 to 30 drops of "Seigel's Syrup" after meals makes your digestion sound. 10

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies Book on **DOG DISEASES** and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author, Dr. Clay Glover Co., Inc., 115 West 1st Street, New York, U.S.A.

SINCE 1870 **SHILOH** 30 DROPS COUGHS

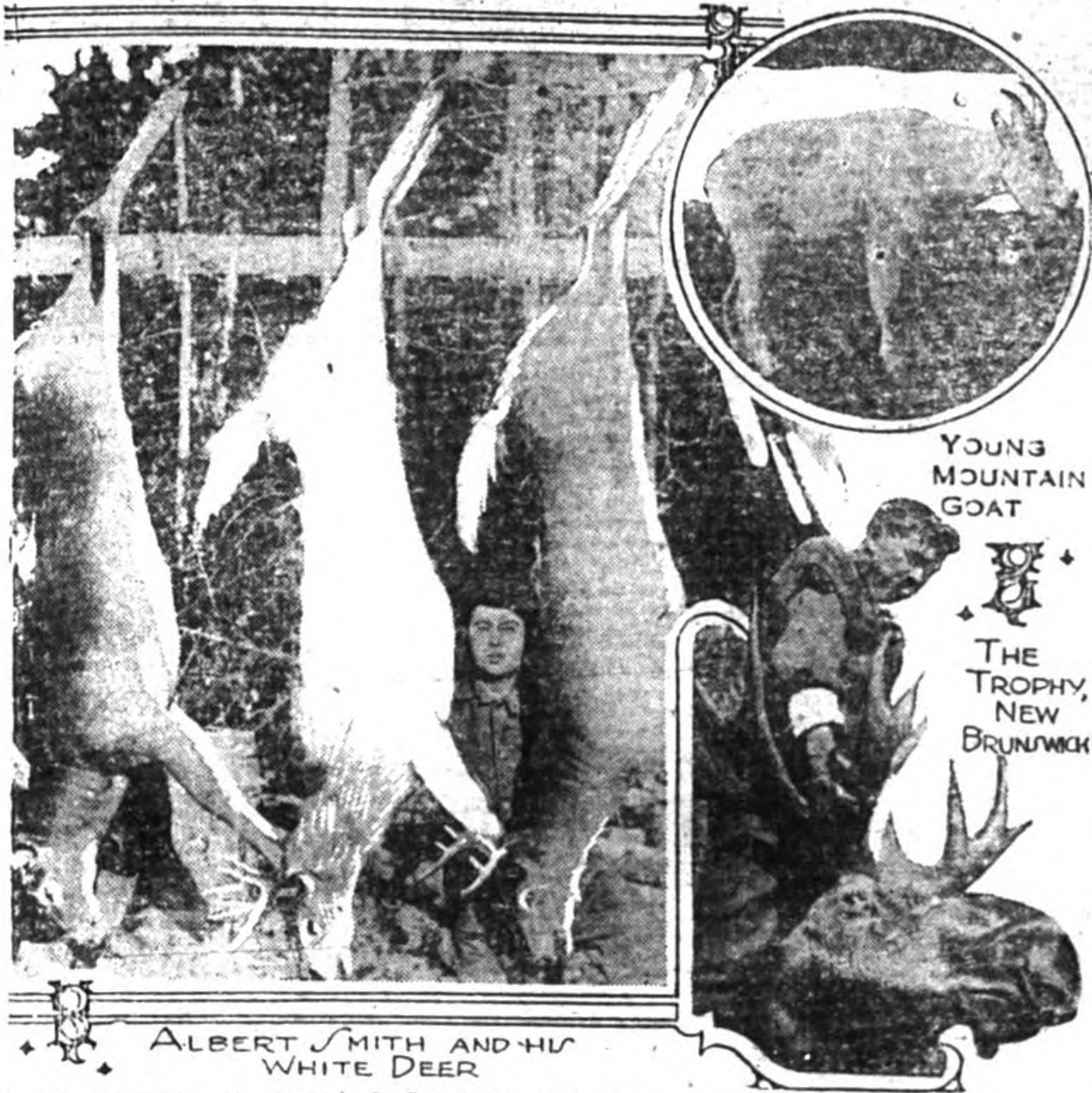
Cuticura

Talcum

Is so soothing and cooling for baby's tender skin after a bath with Cuticura Soap.

Box 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Depot: London, Limited, 34 St. Paul St. E., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

Canada Still the Big Game Hunter's Paradise



ALBERT SMITH AND HIS WHITE DEER

Although thousands of moose, deer, bear and caribou have been killed in Canada during the past few years, big game is still plentiful throughout the Dominion. Many fine moose heads are secured every fall in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick by hunters from the United States, but guides, game wardens and Hudson's Bay Company trappers estimate that the natural increase exceeds the kill.

Last season Sam Smith and his son Albert led a party of sixty Indiana hunters from Fort Wayne to the big game section of Maine along the Canadian Pacific. Each member of the party so promptly shot his allotment of game allowed by law that the hunters returned home ten days earlier than they intended. Albert Smith had the good fortune to shoot a white deer, a buck with well grown antlers.

In Canada the range of sport is a wide one. There are moose, caribou, deer and black bear in Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and in the Canadian Rockies there are mountain sheep and goats, grizzly, brown and black bear, moose, caribou, deer, wolverines and mountain lions.

The bull moose of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Quebec are noted for their size, and a wounded moose charging the hunter will give him all the thrills he wants. In the Canadian Rockies "Old Silver Tip," the solitary grizzly, charges down hill like an avalanche, but the expert hunter knows how to stop him before he gets too near. Two of the prized heads to be procured in the Canadian Rockies are those of the mountain sheep and mountain goat. Both are wary and wonderful climbers as well, but the hunter with

good legs and good wind can get a shot at them.

A favorite sport in the Canadian Pacific Rockies, and particularly in Banff and vicinity, is hunting big game with the camera—in which no hardships are involved, as hunting with rifles is forbidden in the National Park. Big game animals roam in groups through the woods and along the trails and roads, and often like to stand on some ledge of rock or prominent place to observe passers-by.

In the zoological garden and in the enclosed park at Banff there are many varieties of wild animals available for photographers. Some of the most treasured mementoes of the Canadian Pacific Rockies brought away by visitors are snapshots of big game animals.

Investors Reap Big Fortunes!

Drills Tapping Nature's Wonder Storehouse of Oil. Breckenridge Opens Eyes of World with Development.

With the glamor of the days of Spindleton and the excitement of Burkburnett's most hectic days, the wonderfield of the world, the Breckenridge pool is spending its daily thousands in oil and making hundreds of investors rich.

Oil men from the four corners of the world are flocking to Breckenridge, and has transformed a sleepy Texas village into a seething metropolis with railroads competing for the business of what a few months ago was an inland hamlet isolated out of the way of things.

And the wells keep coming in. Hardly a day goes by that another gusher is not added to the list of spouting fortune-makers in the county. Over a thousand producing wells have been drilled and connected up with the pipe lines in the county since the Ranger excitement in 1917 the attention of the world to this section.

Stephens county total production of oil since its first well was brought in during the fall of 1917 will make better than thirty million barrels. Figures on production which are given as accurate are 24,678,914.48 barrels of oil for the county from the first well in 1917, in October 1.

The accurate figures for October are given as 3,148,210 barrels for Stephens county or a little more than a 100,000 barrels per day during the month. Stockholders and unit holders in oil properties from which the oil of Stephens county has been produced have received over and above costs of development and production an average of more than four-eighths of the returns from two oil as profit, or upwards of \$52,000,000, earned and paid in three years.

With the rate of increase in production that has maintained notably in the last month and that now appears to be just stepping into its permanently higher stride, earnings to investors in oil enterprises in the country have made a big Pick up and are not indicated as yet near the apex, either in point of rapidity of turn-over or volume of money gained and disbursed.

G. M. REYNOLDS ON ACQUIRING WEALTH: "BE ALERT AND GET RICH"

This absorbing question, which is so much on the modern-day public mind and the magic secret of which has been the real goal of feverish quest throughout all ages, is discussed with enchainment interest in an interview by George M. Reynolds, multi-millionaire, president of the Continental and Commercial National Bank of Chicago and one of the best-known financiers in the United States. The interview was obtained for the Chicago Evening American and telegraphed from Pasadena, Cal.

Mr. Reynolds is former president of the American Bankers' Association, he is a powerful figure of the Federal Reserve Board, and the Bank which he heads is the second largest in the United States.

Pasadena, Cal., March 23.—"Making money is not different from doing anything else," declared Mr. Reynolds. "I can't give you a recipe; there are no rules. At the bottom its alertness that counts. Alertness and fertility are the keys. And what do they consist of? I will tell you. They consist solely and simply of knowledge of human nature.

"Nobody can make a fortune by saving money from a salary or wages.

"I think that I have never accomplished anything big in my life that my friends have not urged me to take a different course."

THINK FOR YOURSELF.

"A man to make money, as to do anything else, must think for himself. There are always on all sides people ready to give advice. Then there are those who are always seeking advice. As a rule such people come to you with a preconceived notion of what they want to do. All they want to find out is that you are of the same mind."

"Fortunes are built on deals that are largely the impulse of the moment. Those who take questions to bed with them are not the ones who are making the most money. It is better to fail once in a while than never to have the courage to succeed. Courage is as much a necessity to the man or woman who would build up a fortune as it is to a soldier on the battlefield.

"There is, of course, a psychology about it. Not every man can always be fortunate. Some are never fortunate. But I believe that the biggest things in business are done on the impulse of the moment. I have always made that my rule. I can't now, as I look back, recall a single instance where I have thought long over a successful business operation. Opportunities present themselves and they must be grasped. An hour's deliberation and they are gone."

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Progressive Farmers buy Case Tractors Why? Because they are durable efficient and very economical.

Adapted to extensive use, with the belt pulley direct on the crank shaft the only logical place for it.

There is nothing freakish or complicated about Case Tractors, designed with maximum power and minimum mass combined with proper mechanical balance and uniform delivery of power fundamental conditions that must be attained BEFORE AN ENGINE can be considered practical.

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Built by an Old Reliable Firm who is noted the world over for mechanical excellence and service.

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The Tobacco with a heart

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Opposite T. McOuat's Foundry.

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Foundry and Shop for Sale.

Here's a good chance for ready buyer, Mr. Charles Charlebois is retiring from business and offers his foundry and equipment, together with his commodious store and dwelling for sale. Splendid business stand and foundry right on the C.P.R. siding. Terms to suit purchaser.

When you feel Chilly, slip into "Bob's Cozy Corner."

and get a nice Hot Cup of Chocolate or Hot Malted Milk. It will tone you up as well as warm you up.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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"SALADA"

There is genuine and unmistakable pleasure in its daily use.

Black - Green } Try a packet from your grocer,
or Mixed } but be sure it's "Salada" B516



Follow the Doctor's Directions. The new medicine the doctor sent for the baby is the best stuff," said the little new mother who had worried through a bad winter with her small, delicate son.

"It's pink, and it smells so familiar—like some kind of candies I used to buy when I was a little girl. And it's so sweet and nice, the baby just loves it. He sleeps all the time, too," she added, unconcernedly. "Sometimes I can hardly wake him at all when it is time to feed him."

A middle-aged woman who had dropped in to call, and was staying to visit, said: "Are there no directions on the bottle?"

"Oh, dear, yes! It says only half a teaspoonful, when required; but baby likes it so well I always give him a teaspoonful and he goes right off to sleep."

"How often does he have it?" asked the other woman. Her expression was quite lost upon the little new mother.

"Oh, about three times a day. That reminds me the bottle will soon be empty, and I must ask the doctor to have it refilled."

"May I see the medicine, my dear?" said the visitor. As she took out the cork and sniffed at it, she said anxiously:

"This is paregoric. No wonder the baby sleeps so well. The poor child is probably drugged. And the directions say very plainly that the medicine is only to be given upon occasion," she added, a little severely, for it was almost unbelievable that the little mother should have no suspicion of the nature of the medicine.

"I'm sure it must be all right or the doctor would never have ordered it. I'll just ring him up and ask him about it."

"The baby's medicine?" said the doctor, half puzzled. Then he remembered the prescription and said quickly: "The bottle isn't empty yet, is it?"

"The baby likes it. I have been giving him a spoonful three times a day," said the little mother, her voice full of tears and a hint of fear in her eyes.

The doctor wasted no time in explanation by telephone, but as he tramped quickly up the village street he indulged in some caustic inward comment on the follies of very young and foolish mothers.

The baby was sleeping when the doctor stepped into the room. The little mother's eyes were very wide and blue as she met the doctor at the doorway.

"I'm sorry you didn't understand the directions," said the doctor, not unkindly. "But you know, Mrs. Lane, that if we doctors intended medicines to be given by the spoonful or the cupful, we would never spend years studying materia medica."

He had the baby in his arms, a limp, little heap of flannels, and as he carried him to the light he called the mother to his side.

"Look at his eyes," he said, gently raising the tiny eyelids and revealing an eye pupil that had contracted to a tiny pin-point.

"Listen to that breathing," and the mother ear, for the first time, listened and understood that there was something wrong with the long, shallow regularity of the child's breath.

"I'm glad you called me. As matters stand, I think there is no great danger. Throw away the medicine."

The mother had learned her lesson. Now she reads the directions on the bottle—and follows them.

The Revolt From Four Walls

By C. COURTENAY SAVAGE.

CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

"Oh, well," Smith took a more optimistic view of the situation, "it will have to be a case of every man for himself. I've got a few debts to pay, so I'll be responsible for more than my share."

"It's the agitators we want," Guy explained. "The hired help are not to blame."

"Don't let any of the other crowd slip through your fingers. Personally, I want to get a crack at the fellow with the face like a ferret."

They had reached a strip of stony beach, almost opposite the maple grove by this time and further conversation was dangerous.

The ferret-faced man was talking and occasional shouted words came to them. "Thief." "Liar." "Strike."

Grouped near him, as if constituting a background of approval, were two of the men that Guy had seen in the house on the Island, three he did not recognize, the man that Guy had come to call "the fat man" and to Guy's great surprise, a young farmer who had a place near town. Guy knew him to be of foreign parentage but a Canadian by birth. That he should be there was a stain on the community. In a flash it came to Guy that this was the man who had driven the team the night he had gone to the island.

"Chump!" he said under his breath. "Some people are sure fools. Born and bred in this country and now trying to throw it over for a crazy idea."

A movement in the bushes near them, caused them both to be on the alert. It was John Baker.

"Thought you must be up here," he whispered. "We're going in in a minute. Never mind the rest of the crowd but get the fellow with the ferret face, as you call him. I know who sent your letter."

For five minutes they waited. Then a sudden yell split the morning air. It was the signal.

There really would have been no fight if the raiding party had been better organized, if it had closed in on the little group of leaders and held them captives. As it was, however, the motley audience stood in the way of most of the raiders and the audience, feeling itself attacked, suffering from a guilty conscience, and being frightened—proceeded to "mix it up."

It was more or less of a one-sided battle, with the raiders getting the better in short order. The confusion, however, had its moment of safety for the man with the ferret face. If he was surprised that they were disturbed, his features did not mirror such an emotion. Quietly with one swift look backward, he stepped from his log and made off toward the shelter of the woods.

There was one who ran faster than he, however. Wardell jumped the log and crouching low, hurried himself through the underbrush. His adversary had not gone a hundred feet before Wardell was close to him. He turned, saw who was pursuing him and stopped suddenly. A knife flashed. Wardell pulled the trigger of the gun he carried in his coat pocket. The bullet tore away the material and luck, which always plays a big part in adventure, directed the bullet, for it also tore the blade of the knife from its hilt. The man with the ferret face was uninjured. He dropped the knife hilt and opened his great bony hands, so that the fingers spread like talons. Then with a low tense cry, he attacked.

For the space of two or three minutes they tussled—with the ferret-faced man gaining in advantage.

Guy knew that it was time for a tremendous effort. He drew his knees up and thrust them into the man's stomach. His fists found the man's ear and hammered with telling blows. He lifted his head and let his teeth sink into the wrist nearest to him. Those talon-like fingers about his windpipe would mean death, and Guy was not ready to die.

Suddenly, with a tremendous effort, he managed to turn from his back to his side. The man let go of his hold long enough to try to shake Guy's touch from his arm. The move was fatal. With all the strength that he had left Guy shot his fist into the man's face, caught him on the mouth and his head went back. Guy struck again. The man was dazed. Breathless, bleeding, Guy jumped to his feet. He knew his enemy was only momentarily stunned. He reached for the revolver in his pocket. It was gone. It had fallen from his pocket in the struggle. He searched the ground with eager eyes—but before he could find it, a fresh enemy was on him.

It was the fat man. Guy lowered his head and rushed toward his new antagonist. As he ran, the man with the ferret face recovered his consciousness and with a quick movement of his legs, tripped the fellow who had knocked him out. Guy Wardell fell heavily. And it seemed to him with his last moment of consciousness he could see the mysterious fat man laughing.

CHAPTER X.

He opened his eyes with a start. Madeline and Rose Baker were both standing over him.

"I told you he was all right," Rose said, triumphantly. "Feel fine, don't you? Take a long drink of this water and let's get into the grove. I'm dying with curiosity to see what's happening."

"Say—wait a minute," Guy commanded. "Help me up—I feel kind of wobbly. And where the dickens is that fellow—and that fat man?"

Both the women smiled at mention of the fat man. Rose actually bubbling into a laugh.

"It's the biggest joke on all of us," she explained, "but that fat man is Parker Mason, the fellow I'm going to marry—my husband-to-be."

"Your husband to—!" "Yes. He sent the note and I just know that they would have really and truly blown up houses and killed people but he was playing at being one of the leaders of the gang so as to get evidence and he wouldn't let them do desperate things. He's just giving those hired men the very dickens. I'm crazy to hear him."

It was a talk almost paralleled with Guy's thoughts of a half hour before as he had stood in the cedars and watched the man with the ferret face. In simple language Mason told them that they were not being treated unfairly. He showed them how their wages had been steadily raised, how prosperity had come among them, how their children were learning to read and write, how the farmers' club had motion picture shows for them every week so that they could be entertained, of the hundreds of small advantages that were theirs. He showed them that the farmer or the farm hand of 1920 was not in need of pity.

"And yet you were fools enough to let that damned skunk, who is not a citizen of this country, come among you and tell you different. I work for the Canadian Government and it's been my job to watch that fellow since he slipped across our borders. That fellow was trying to make a strike here, and if he had succeeded, he had plans to tie up the fall harvest in this part of the province. And if the harvest had been tied up, how would the farmers have had money to pay you? Do you realize that he was going to charge you for organizing you into this revolt? That he would have come round with his bill for organizing this strike? No!—well, he was. Now, go back to your work, and if you have a kick, go to the next farmers' club meeting and tell about it."

There was a moment of hesitation, and then, looking at one another as children who have been caught stealing jam or playing with fire, they went their way. "But what happened to my friend with the ferret face?" Guy asked, after he had been introduced to Parker Mason.

"Sheriff's got him," Mason told him. "We tied them up good, put them all in the back of the car, and they'll be quite safe. Ferret-face is a good name for him but he really was not over-bright, or he would never have believed my fake credentials, that I was to help him with the strike. This is my last big job of this sort and it was a ticklish one, living right here under the noses of people I knew—and loved," he looked at Rose.

"Then it was you I chased out of the sap house?" Guy laughed.

"Yes, say, I'll tell you all about it—if we could go somewhere where there's a cup of coffee and other breakfast fixings."

And so over the coffee cups he told them of being assigned to the case—how he had allowed the agitators to go so far and thus give him conclusive evidence against them; how he had used the sap house as a place of habitation, of his sudden move to the islands, where the man with the ferret face and his companions had already built themselves a hut, how the coming of Gregory Smith had made the ferret-faced man move from the island and how they had moved back again when Guy had discovered it.

It was a fascinating tale, with its unfolding story of the subtle distribution of dangerous propaganda among the hired help. Mason admitted that there had been several moments when he feared that the gang would become fiercely destructive but he had managed to curb them and play his part to the end.

"That's all," he laughed, "and by the way, I wonder if you, Wardell, happened to find a silk undershirt I left at the sap house—it was new—and they cost money these days—"

"Yes," Madeline said, quickly, "and you'll never guess what happened to it. Rose and I cut it down—it was such fine material that we used it in the trousseau!"

Which, everyone admitted, was fair enough.

When Guy Wardell brought the mail down the lane a couple of days later it contained a long envelope with a familiar address in the corner. He was not actively on the working list, for he still suffered from the cuts and bruises he had received.

He dropped to the porch step, and breaking the envelope, read the letter. Madeline, coming out of the kitchen, saw his interest and asked what news the letter contained.

"It's from the boss," he said suddenly. "It's from McTee, the president of the company at Warren Falls. He says the strike is over. They have arbitrated and the men are anxious to return. The men admitted they were misled by an agitator. McTee says that he is going to make things easier in the factory and also institute a bonus plan."

"That's fair," was Madeline's comment. "What else does he say?"

"He wants to know if I'm not going to call off the strike. He says that I'm needed in the office, that I know the business so well that my place in the world is there. He says I'm too good a Canadian to kick over the law and order party for permanent revolt." Guy stopped and looked up at her face. His eyes were searching her face.

"What do you think?" he asked presently.

"I think that law-and-order is the only thing, Guy," she said, slowly.

"But we've had a good time, haven't we?" he laughed. "Just think of the

From Vimy Ridge

Breathe deep, dear Land! From Vimy's ridge a fragrance rare Thrills glorious o'er the seas. Our Canada is there! The Splendid sons Thy wide-flung winds have proudly bred, Keep well the cause for which their sires so gladly bled.

Think long, dear Land! Can't measure yet the burning love Enshrined within their hearts? Or have they failed to prove To him a strange Fate left behind, that Time—nor Fame—May not outlive this deathless joy—or deathless shame?

Drink deep, dear Land! The cup fair Glory lifts to Thee Brims high. Each drop is poured in crimson ecstasy. Time was when ancient gods were crowned with laurel wreaths, But see! Thy maple bowl is rimmed with living leaves!

Live true, dear Land! These first rare fruits were dearly given, Earth bears no aftermath that shall not feel their leaven. Pray then, dear Land! Thy destiny on sacrifice Of Love is built. Hast gift of Thine that may suffice?

excitement we've had and how much prettier you are and how strong we both are. You know, Madeline, I thought last night, that I had no more business to have walked out that day, than these men around here have. I thought last night that I belonged back there where I could take the place that I was trained for."

She nodded. For a minute there was no sound save the drone of the summer insects. "When will you go?" she asked quietly.

"When you are ready." "That can be very soon." Then, after another silence, "McTee must think a lot of you, Guy. You must be a very good man." There was in her voice that note a mother uses when her son is praised.

He jumped to his feet and took her in his arms. "The revolt is over—Madeline—over. We've cured it here. I'm going back to the office, to the work that I can best do to help my fellow-men. And our revolt, the bitterness that we used to hold toward one another—that's over, too, isn't it?"

Tears sprang to her eyes. She nodded her head and lifted her lips for his kiss.

And on a fence post near the garden gate a song thrush caroled of happiness. (The End.)

SOME ROMANTIC TREASURE CLUES

HAVE LED TO RICH DISCOVERIES.

Buried Hoards of Gold and Silver and Precious Jewels Still Await the Seeker.

Talk to the average man about buried treasure, and see the cynical smile that curls his lips.

Yet if you come to think of it, it stands to reason that the world is full of buried treasures. Take a country like India, where the people, for centuries, were at the mercy of invaders and plunderers, and where every family has for ages been in the habit of hiding its savings underground. Or Russia, where, in the past five years, untold wealth must have been buried in like fashion, to save it from the rapacity of the Bolshevik.

Again, think of North America, where early white settlers had no banks, so hid the treasures which they had wrestled from the soil.

You may take it, too, that a great deal more of this buried treasure is recovered than is ever reported in the papers. When a man unearths a hidden hoard he does not go to hunt for the nearest reporter. His chief idea is to keep the whole thing dark, and get away quietly with the gold.

Still, stories of treasure finds do sometimes come to light, and some of these are most interesting because of the strange and romantic clues which have led to such discoveries.

Charles McLeod, of Edmonton, in the year 1909, organized a party to prospect for gold in Northern British Columbia. Marching through the forest, one of his companions stumbled upon two headless skeletons lying under a tree. The breast-bone of one was shattered by a bullet.

Search revealed a watch and a ring. Imagine the grief and surprise of McLeod himself when he recognized these articles as having belonged to his own brothers who had gone prospecting three years earlier, and whose fate had been, till then, unknown.

The Carved Inscription.

He and his party searched the woods all round, but found nothing else, and were giving it up when one noticed a blazed mark on a tree. Following this up, they found another tree, and on this a carved inscription. The murderers had hacked the words, but enough was still legible to put McLeod on the track.

Following the directions, he came upon a shaft from which gold had evidently been dug, and, not far away, the hiding-place where the murdered men had secreted the gold which they had won from the mine.

More than once storms have been the means of revealing hidden treasure. In the year 1906, two brothers named Stewart, who lived near Johnsville, New Brunswick, were going to their work, after a night of storm, when they noticed that a big tree growing on a cliff-side had been blown out by the roots. Where the roots had been ripped from the ground a small hole was visible in the cliff-face.

Climbing up, they found a narrow passage which they enlarged, and presently came upon a flight of twelve steps descending into a square apartment. Here lay a dry and crumbling skeleton, and near it a massive gold ring inscribed, "John Long, December 4th, 1779."

Near by was an iron pot, and in it, wrapped in bark, were several old books and maps. Some of these books dated back to 1667. But mere interest changed to excitement when the Stewarts examined the maps and found notes and marks on them, relating to the hiding-place of the treasure.

Minard's Liniment For Burns, Etc.

ing to the hiding-place of a quantity of silver ingots. These they speedily unearthed, much to their own profit.

A Pirate's Treasure. In April, 1907, part of Portugal was visited by a sharp shock of earthquake. On the following morning two children of a fisherman living at Nazareth, a pretty seaside resort on the Portuguese coast, brought home two or three old metal objects with which they played on the floor.

Their mother noticed these, and showed one to her husband. He took it to the priest, who pronounced it to be a gold button of very ancient date.

The children, when asked where they had found the buttons, led their father and the priest to a place among the rocks where a part of the cliff had fallen. Here the beach was strewn with gold buttons, old armor, sixteenth century coins, and a quantity of jewelry. So far as can be ascertained, the valuables were the remains of a pirate's treasure. The Government took half, and the fisherman shared the rest with the priest.

As an example of the slang saying, "You never know your luck," it would be difficult to beat the following case. A young chemical student got leave to peruse some old manuscripts in the Adlon Library at Vienna.

He was compiling a book on medicine, of the Middle Ages. Suddenly his eyes fell on a passage which startled him considerably. It was a footnote apparently added by some other writer to the old monkish manuscript, explaining that a large treasure of gold and silver had been hidden in a certain convent in Galicia.

The student, who seems to have had his head well screwed on, copied the passage word for word, and went straight to the Cardinal Archbishop of Lemberg. To the latter he said he thought he had a clue to a monkish treasure, and he asked to what proportion he would be legally entitled if he found it.

The bishop said that he would be entitled to half. The student went off, arrived at the convent, and, after a very brief search, did actually discover a large chest full of old coins. The value of the find was estimated at something like \$135,000.

Owing to Lack of Space.

"There's profiteering in houses," remarked Brown one day. "Most certainly there is," assented Robinson.

"And despite this profiteering," he said, "houses and apartments are in greater demand than ever. Well located tenants have their bells rung two or three times a day by total strangers who anxiously inquire if by any chance they think of leaving their house soon."

"I heard of a chap who entered a newspaper office recently and said to the girl behind the counter:

"I want to advertise in your paper for a house or flat."

"Yes. How many insertions?" said the girl briskly. "We make a reduction for space taken by the year, and we have also a very reasonable three-year contract that would probably suit you better still."

You can sleep better after a day's hard work than after a day's idleness.—Harry Lauder.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Colds, Etc.

SAVE GASOLINE

Your engine cylinder if reground and new piston rings fitted will do this and put more pep in your Auto, Tractor, Stationary or Marine Motor than it ever had. Send for circulars.

GUARANTEE MOTOR CO., Canada, Hamilton,

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

Bulk Carlots

TORONTO SALT WORKS

G. J. CLIFF TORONTO

Renew the Mustard in the Pot—Daily

The use of KEEN'S D. S. F. MUSTARD makes your dinner tasty and digestible.

Its delicious tingle enhances the flavor of your food, and its essential oils and its warmth, are incomparable aids to health and vigor.

For the enjoyment of your meals, and for better digestion,—replenish the mustard pot with Keen's D. S. F. mustard every day.

MAGOR, SON & CO., Limited

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Soils and Crops

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

Mash Means Money.

The problem of the poultryman today is to get his birds to eat enough mash. Mash, the high protein carrying part of the ration, should be before the birds at all times. Records of our high-producing birds show that they consumed practically equal parts of mash and scratch by weight. How was this done and how can it be repeated?

The mash should be made as palatable as possible, and the fibre in it should be kept down as low as possible. Adding alfalfa to the ration increases the fibre content very rapidly. The lower the fibre content, the less the amount of energy required to digest a given amount of food and the more food is left for production purposes. A good mash can be made by mixing equal parts by weight of the following feeds: Cornmeal, bran, wheat middlings, ground oats and a high-grade meat scrap. This mash is simple, easy to get and is well balanced.

To get the birds to eat this mash seems to be a problem for some poultrymen. However, if they will cut down the amount of grain they feed in the morning and keep the birds hungry, they will be only too glad to eat mash.

There are several methods of feeding mash. The first and most common way in the commercial flock is in the large V-shaped hoppers, similar to the self-feeders in such common use by hog raisers. Expert poultrymen have found that this type of hopper saves labor, as they can be built large enough to hold from a week's to a month's supply. However, they also found that they are feed wasters. Birds will sit up on the edge of the hopper and pick out the most tasty particles of mash—the cornmeal and meat scrap—and will leave the bulky, less palatable feed in the hopper or throw it out sideways with their beaks. After some time you will find the feeding part of the hopper filled with dirty bran and the oat hulls, and that the birds aren't eating it. To overcome this you must clean out the hopper before the birds will take to the mash again.

A better type of feeder which has wide use is the V-trough feeder with the top partially covered so that the birds can't throw out the mash and waste it. Also, the birds can't select their food; they just have to pick and take what they get, as the opening is just high enough so the birds can look in. With this feeder you will find scarcely any feed wasted, and you will also find your mash consumption will stay fairly uniform. This type of feeder is very easily constructed, and when completed will have several features not found in the ordinary hopper.

There is a 2 x 2-inch rod directly over the opening in the feeder. This prevents the birds from roosting on it and from getting in and dirtying the feed. Care must be used in selecting this rod so that it will be straight, as it is mounted on nails so that it will turn around and make the birds fly off. If there is a slight bend in the rod it will not turn freely, and the birds will be able to roost on the top of the hopper.

Another feature that we have found to help increase the usefulness of this feeder is to tack a mason's lath along each edge of the top of the trough so that it is flush with the outside but projects over the inside from one-fourth to one-half inch. This makes

it impossible for the birds to pull and throw any mash out sideways and waste it.

We have been able to bring up the mash consumption of some of our flocks practically 100 per cent. by the introduction of this type of feeder. Birds that were only eating one and one-half pounds of mash a month are now eating three, and their production has been constantly on the increase.

We have found that a feeder of this type, eight feet long, filled once a day, will provide ample feeding space for 200 birds, and will hold a day's supply of food. However, the length can be increased or decreased to fit the size of your flock.

Of course, these feeders must be filled every day. With this type of feeder you can get increased mash consumption by sprinkling some milk or buttermilk along the top of the mash in the hopper. The birds will taste this and eat considerable more mash.

Men using the large hopper method of feeding can also feed some of the mash mixture dampened with milk or water about noon, in some other container, trough or pan.

There are several other possible types of mash hoppers in use and on the market, but for the man who has a small flock the closed top trough type will give him the most satisfactory results.

Pigs on Rape.

That at least 500 pounds of gains in pigs may be accredited to the acre of rape forage for a season has been determined in tests at the Ohio Experiment Station. The best results from rape pasture were secured when the pigs were given a full feed of corn, nine parts; tankage, one part, by weight; the amount accredited in this case being 628 pounds to an acre of rape.

It is usually supposed that pigs when fed corn alone on rape pasture would consume more of the forage than when supplemented with tankage. However, the pounds accredited for pigs on rape pasture with corn alone, but on full feed, was only 459 pounds. With limited feeding however, where only three-fourths' feed of corn was given, the gains amounted to 544 pounds for the season. Limited feeding with the standard rate of supplementing corn by nine parts to one of tankage, gave 522 pounds of gain to the acreage of forage.

The pigs used in this experiment averaged about fifty-one pounds each and, of course, the ones receiving corn, 9, tankage, one on pasture, made the highest daily gain, 1.47 pounds. Limited feeding of corn alone on rape forage brought a daily gain of 1.06 pounds. The lot of the same weight fed in dry lot with a ration of corn, 9, tankage, one, made an average gain of only nine-tenths of a pound; hence there is a difference of more than half a pound per day per pig in favor of balanced ration on rape pasture.

These tests show that it pays best to feed supplements of corn on rape pasture. When hogs are being raised for breeding stock, it will be cheaper to grow the hogs on a limited grain ration on rape pasture as the concentrates required per 100 pounds gain are less. However, it pays to use some tankage in the ration. In this experiment the pigs fed corn alone while on rape pasture required 325 pounds of concentrates to every 100 pounds of gain made.

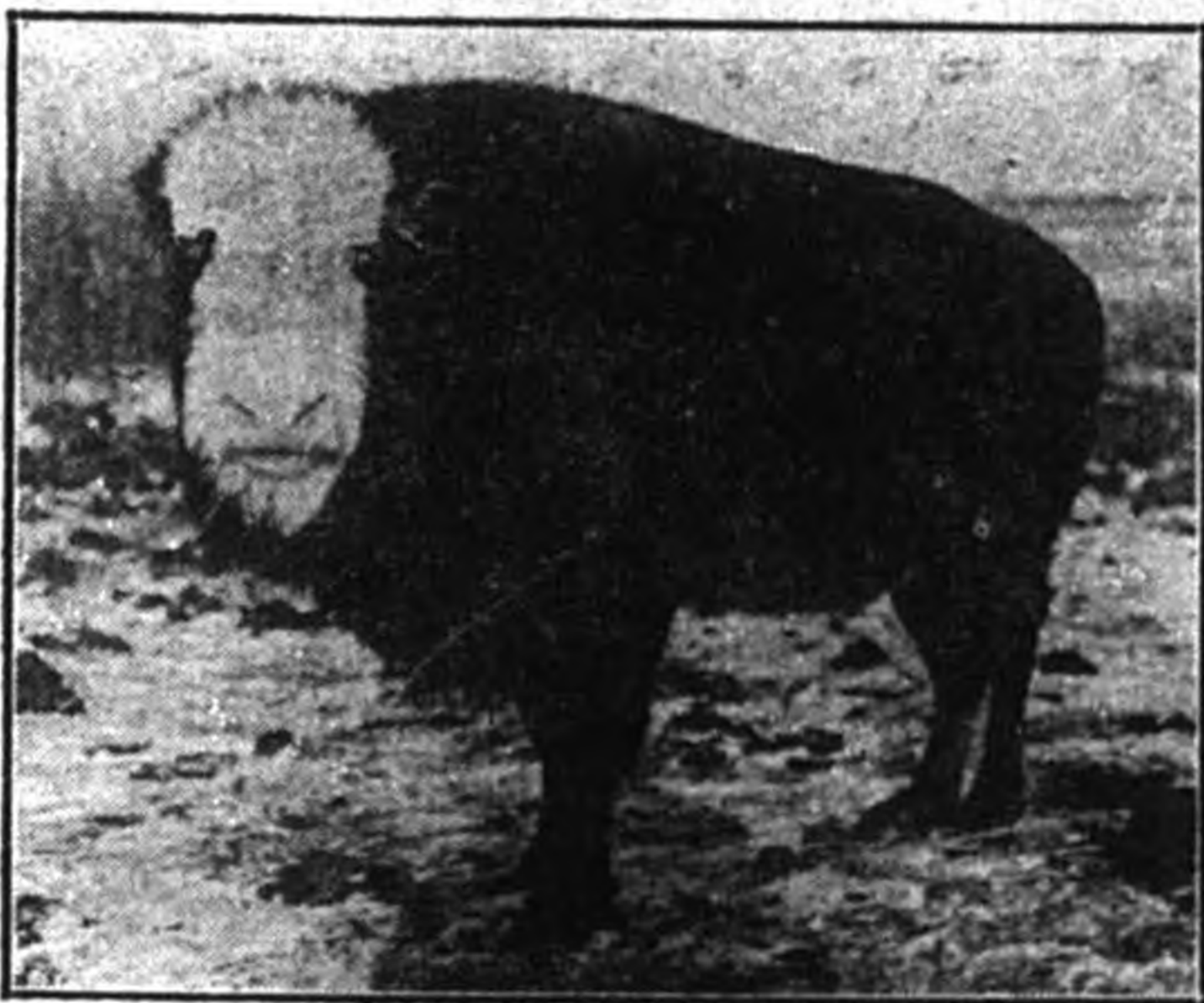
keep the breeders vigorous during the winter and thus begin the plans for the spring hatching season long before spring arrives.

The Dairy

Many pigs and calves are lost each year, especially in the winter, because the breeding stock was kept confined too closely and not allowed to exercise freely. Animals seldom refuse to go out when given the opportunity; if they do, they need to be forced. They will maintain a better appetite, their health will be better, and the air and sunshine is highly beneficial. Some farmers force the breeding stock to take daily exercise, making them go certain distances to get feed or water. The little lot back of the barn makes a good winter range and yard for breeding stock.

Clean milk can be secured with milking-machines if proper precautions are taken. These precautions are such that they are within the limits of the ability of every dairyman. The all-important principle which must be kept in mind is strict attention to details. No matter if a few essential rules in the care of the machines are carried out to the letter, if one should be occasionally neglected the results are sure to be irregular. That is why some of the dissatisfied users of milking-machines have grounds for complaints. The fault is with the users. If the machines are properly taken care of they will give satisfaction in producing clean milk.

An optimist is a man who can eat a bowl of soup at a church supper and then say, "Well, maybe the oyster was in some other dish."



FOR GREATER BEEF PRODUCTION

Picture is of a "Trialla" a cross between a buffalo and a domestic cow. It is claimed by live stock men making breeding experiments that about 250 pounds more prime meat can be obtained on the shoulders of the animal by this cross breeding.

Horse Sense

When the horse is obliged to stand idle outdoors in cold weather for any length of time it should be well blanketed. This is particularly true of clipped horses. Some horses are blanketed continually to keep them clean, and to make their coats glossy. This is wrong practice, for, in the first place, the dirt in a horse's coat originates from the most part in his skin, hence the blanket cannot keep it out; in the second place, the blanket does not make a true gloss on the coat, but only a temporary one, which is soon lost when the horse goes out in the cold. Liberal use of the curry comb and brush are the best means of obtaining a clean and glossy coat.

Hatching Brown-Shelled Eggs

Selecting eggs for setting or hatching is one of the most important phases of the poultry business, for the quality, size and egg-producing abilities of our next laying flock depend on this selection. It is equal in importance to the selection of our breeding helpers or our breeding sows, ewes or mares.

In this respect the brown-shelled egg-laying breeds have a distinct advantage over the breeds that produce white-shelled eggs, for the tint and richness of the brown color can aid us in making wise and profitable selections.

Most farmers, and many poultrymen, select the darkest, richest brown-colored eggs for setting, believing that they have secured the eggs from their best layers and from their truest breed-type hens. However, the opposite is the correct method. We find that a hen that has laid heavily all through the winter, produces eggs, in the spring, that are not so highly colored. Indeed, many of her eggs are only tinted or speckled. The strain of manufacturing a large number of eggs has told on her, and the coloring matter which goes into her

eggs has been heavily drawn on and therefore is reduced. The eggs from those of our flock who have spent the winter loafing and eating our profits will start laying fairly well in the spring, and their eggs are the best colored. But we do not want to raise our chickens from loafers.

Select the lighter-colored eggs. They are from the highest producers we have, and it is from such stock that we want our next heavy-laying pullets to come.

Government Stock in the Show Ring.

Everybody will agree with the Dominion Animal Husbandman, who writes an interesting article in The Agricultural Gazette of Canada for November on "Federal Exhibits in the Show Ring," that the exhibition of good stock of any breed, whoever the owner may be, is the most potent kind of advertising for that breed, and that Canadian interests could in no wise suffer by a creditable showing of Government stock at the greatest stock shows in the world. The article referred to is a sort of defence of the action taken by the Experimental Farm system in making entries at various fairs, local and provincial. Exception to this course has been advanced on the ground that it is a case of the people competing against the people. On the other hand it is desirable that farmers and the public generally should know what is being done with the money provided by them. As Mr. George B. Rothwell, the Dominion Husbandman, suggests, if the entries can top the classes there is the best kind of evidence right in the spotlight of publicity that the public are at least being supplied with a run for their money. Mr. Rothwell lays down certain restrictions under which such exhibits should be made. He also details certain successes that have already been achieved in the show ring by the Experimental Farm system.

Better Farmhouse Floors

BY D. WILLIAMSON.

"I'm going to build a farmhouse," you say, or "I'm going to remodel this old farmhouse."

Very good; you get your plans, pore over catalogues, consult with your contractor, then set to work. The walls are to be hollow tile, we'll say; the roof, asbestos shingle; electric lights are to be put in; a vacuum-cleaning system installed. "Oh, I'm going to have everything right up to the very last minute!" you tell your neighbors.

But, hold on; how about the floors? Are you going to use the same old sort that your grandfather put down when he built? No, I don't believe you are; I'm sure you want better floors to match all the other good things. And so I have a notion you'll be interested, if I tell you what I've learned about modern floors from practical experience.

Hardwood floors, properly laid, are a splendid investment, save a lot of housework, and with good care are almost everlasting. In a new house I always lay a good level floor of cheap pine boards; then, the very last thing, when all other work is done, I cover this with building paper, and lay the hardwood floor. At present prices of lumber, the thin flooring (three-eighths or half an inch) is the thing to use; but be sure that the ends as well as the edges are tongued and grooved, else it won't lie level. As for the material, that depends on circumstances; I have used both white oak and hard maple, with excellent results. There is very little choice, when all things are considered. The oak has rather the prettier grain, especially if quarter-sawn; but it is more expensive. The cheaper grades of maple have ugly streaks and marks; but they wear just as well on a kitchen floor as the more costly. And there are other kinds of hardwood that will give good service and satisfaction.

In an old house the floors have usually sagged, so you will need to lay nailings-strips of different thickness to level up the new flooring. Therefore, very thin flooring will spring and bend when walked on, since it is not lying flat on the rough floor;

three-fourths-inch is the least I can recommend for that purpose.

I generally scrape my floors, but this is not absolutely necessary, and is quite expensive if properly done. Planing a hardwood floor, however, is the worst thing you can do; even a very sharp plane-bit will tear the surface, whereas a scraper leaves it satin-smooth. Professional floor-scrappers wear rubber shoes, or go in stocking-feet, so as not to mar the unfinished floor with shoe-nails.

After scraping I always fill the pores of oak with some good paste filler; pine, maple, or any close-grained wood will not need this; then, for any hardwood, I put on two coats of shellac, sandpapering each coat lightly. When the shellac is dry, I smear on some floor wax, and polish with a weighted brush that comes for the purpose. Every so often, when the floor looks dull, some more wax is rubbed on and polished; if this is carefully done every few weeks, your floors will never show a sign of wear, and will never need refinishing. Soft-wood floors can not be satisfactorily waxed; they must be varnished and kept varnished.

But there is another modern material which I have used with splendid results—composition flooring. A special cement (there are quite a number of good sorts on the market) is spread down and smoothed like a concrete sidewalk; any good cement-worker can do this. The base-board and entire floor are all in one piece; there are no joints to hold dust and dirt. I have laid this material over concrete, new board floors, old board floors, etc., and it has always worked well. The usual thickness is about three-eighths of an inch. On a wooden floor we usually nail down chicken wire to reinforce it; on concrete this is necessary. Some of the manufacturers claim that their product does not need the chicken wire under any circumstances. Composition flooring comes in various different colors, and is waxed like hardwood; the only objection that I know of is that it is a bit slippery when highly polished.

The Welfare of the Home

What is the Very Best Inheritance That We Can Leave Our Children?

Someone has said that boys are assets and girls liabilities. For many centuries and in many lands this has been the general sentiment and the care and training of each has had this mistaken idea for a basis. Step by step, with unyielding persistence, the girls have made progress, and now in the twentieth century they can claim equality with their brothers. Our country is not rich because of its houses and lands, mines, stocks and bonds, but because of its boys and girls. Knowing then the value of these same boys and girls, how are we rearing them, training them and guiding them? How are we fitting them for their greatest usefulness? Never before in the history of the world has there been so much serious thought and earnest effort in the development of these human plants.

Luther Burbank, the great horticulturist, says that the best place to bring up a boy or girl or a plant is in the country, the nearer to nature the better. So farm children start with no handicap. They have without money and without price, sunshine, fresh air and blue sky, and while with these only they can hardly be self-supporting, without these they will not need support long. On the farm, the child learns to work, unless he happens to be a most skillful shirk and even then he is apt to take a few lessons in doing things. The moral value of work is unquestioned. Steady, persistent work has done more to keep the world clean and wholesome than any other force in it. Children on the farm learn many kinds of work. They learn to meet every-day emergencies intelligently and to adjust themselves readily to changing conditions. They have fewer temptations. There are fewer opportunities for careless and unnecessary spending and the habit of right saving is one of the sinews of character. Farm life is not artificial; there is time for realities only. In business, the young man and woman from the farm is at a premium, because the employer knows that on the farm they

have been learning some earnest lessons. They have gone to bed early, begun the new day early and have been thinking of other things than just to have a good time. In business, the thing to-day that is in demand is character coupled with intelligence. And this, more than any other place in the world, the life on the farm should produce. These are some of the advantages to be gained from country living. They are great advantages.

Now what are the limitations? Why is it that a steady stream of the best blood of the land has been pouring into the towns and cities for years? Why is it that boys and girls look away from the farm with longing eyes and hungry hearts? Why is it that, too often, their interest in farm life is dead before they enter the teen age? These are important questions to ask ourselves. We have held farmers institutes. We have studied many problems—all earnest and profitable. We know how to give our bean crop intelligent care; how to train and guard our young elms; our cows have recommended food and balanced rations. No chances are taken to mar their future usefulness. We have thrown a searchlight on all subjects but the most vital one of all, the Home. We take the best farm magazines. How many do we take which teach us how to rear our children? This father and mother business is the greatest, the most complex, the most subtle and the most worthy in the whole world. Too many of us have begun it without preparation and continued it with great indifference.

What is the best inheritance we can leave our boy and girl? Twenty acres? Forty acres? Two hundred acres? No, decidedly not! What we should give them and the best that we can leave them—a clean healthy body, an intelligent mind and a pure soul. With this, they have every chance for success and happiness. Without them, they will be shipwrecked early in the strenuous voyage of life.

Silent Service.

In the excitement and worry of mother's sudden illness the dinner dishes had been forgotten. Eleanor thought of them with a sudden pang as she paced the corridor of the great hospital, waiting for the doctor's verdict, two hours later. She did not leave the hospital until a quiet, calm-eyed nurse had assured her that her mother was better; that she would live.

It was after five o'clock when she walked in at the front door of her house, and again she thought of that table of unwashed dishes. How good the girls had been to her, and how sweet and sympathetic they were! They had volunteered to do anything in the world for her that they could. Phoebe was the only one among them who had not seemed eager and anxious to help. She was disappointed in Phoebe.

She opened the door of the living room and stared; everything was in perfect order—the curtains at just the right angle, and not a speck of dust anywhere. She walked on through to the dining room. Again she stared. The table from which they had so hurriedly risen to take mother to the hospital had no unwashed dishes upon it. It was set with a spotless cloth; the silver and the glasses shone. There were clean napkins, and a bowl of nasturtiums glowed in the centre of the table.

She walked through the dining room into the kitchen. The fire burned brightly; something was cooking on the range; and there by the table sat a little, quiet, brown-eyed girl, in a simple blue house dress and a big apron, slicing potatoes.

"Why, Phoebe May," cried Eleanor, "is it you?"

"Yes; I stayed after the others went away," said Phoebe, smiling. "I know how hard it would be for you to come back to unwashed dishes and have to get supper. I made a custard, and, if you like, we can have biscuits. I have the potatoes nearly ready to go on, and I found some cold meat in the refrigerator."

Eleanor sat down. How tired she was! And yet what a stay and a prop was all this cleanliness and order—and Phoebe's smile! In a flash some lines of Lucy Larcom's came into her mind:

If but one friend has crossed thy way
Only once in thy mortal day,
Has opened on thy human eyes,
Fragrant thou wert indeed if thou
Didst not in that rare presence bow
And on earth's holy ground, unshod,
Speak softer the dear name of God.

Tears rushed to her eyes.

"Phoebe," she cried, "did you do all this?"

Phoebe smiled again. "Why not? I am your friend, you know, and friendship stands for something." She paused, then continued: "I'm not beautiful like Nina and Gladys. I can't sing as Kate sings. I can't make bright, funny little speeches as Margaret does. But I can wash dishes and put things in order for you. I don't expect you to love me as you do the others. I'm so insignificant and plain and commonplace, but, oh, I love you!"

For a moment Eleanor did not reply. She had had her dark hour, but it had not been the other girls that had led her out upon the sunny slopes of hope and courage. It had been plain, silent little Phoebe. She put both arms round the slender figure enveloped by the big gingham apron. "So many dishes, and you washed them for me!" she said brokenly.

High Speed for Grindstones is Dangerous.

I had a power grindstone that was run from a three-inch pulley on a line shaft. This gave me just the right speed for ordinary purposes, but as I was in a hurry, and my ax was full of nicks, I moved the grindstone to a twelve-inch pulley on the same shaft. I knew this would give me more speed and thus I could grind the ax down faster.

I started grinding and was well pleased with the effect. The nicks were being quickly ground away. The red-hot bits of steel flew into the air like fire from a Roman candle.

All at once the ax flew from my hands. There was a crash, and I found myself on my back on the floor. I thought I had been hit by lightning. I had been running the stone at too high a speed, and it had broken, hurling a part of it through the side of the building, tearing a hole large enough for me to walk through. The ax, which was caught by the flying stone, crashed through the side of a power washer that stood a short distance away.

A piece of flying stone struck me in the stomach, knocking me to the floor; but I was not in the circle of the stone's motion, I escaped practically unhurt. The damage done to the building, washer and grindstone cost me more than \$50, and I had to go to a neighbor's to finish grinding my ax.

I learned a little lesson that I am not likely to forget. Grindstones were not made to run at high speed; from sixty to 100 revolutions a minute is plenty fast enough. I find it pays to run the grindstones by power, as it saves one man's time in the busy season; but in the future I will be careful about running the stone too fast.

Beat the High Cost of Machinery.

Do you have any machinery out in the weather? Drop the work you had planned for to-day and put it under cover. This part of the equipment for farming costs more to-day than ever before in history. This makes necessary greater care if we will avoid excessive cost. The machines which we buy to-day are much more intricate and complicated and thus more damaged by weathering than those of previous years. One-eighth of the total investment saved each year your machinery is properly cared for, is a very conservative estimate. The added satisfaction and saving in operating tight-fitting, smooth-running machinery needs no argument for its proof. No machine can stand out in the weather and then operate efficiently the following season.

If you despise a man's creed you are not far from hating him.

Poultry

One of the important factors in the success with hatching eggs during the spring is the care of the breeding stock during the winter. Hens that are forced for eggs in the winter cannot produce the most hatchable eggs in the spring. Birds that are too fat will produce eggs lacking in fertility. If they are enclosed in small yards and do not have sufficient exercise it will injure the hatchability of the eggs.

Green food is a tonic to the hens during the winter and helps to keep them in condition to produce fertile eggs during the season of incubation. Exercise in a deep straw litter helps to keep them in good physical condition. Year-old and two-year-old hens produce the best and most vigorous chicks. They are naturally apt to take a rest during the winter after the previous summer's laying and that rest gives their systems a chance to recuperate and they have the vitality to produce hatching eggs with a strong spark of life. The pullets which have been fed for eggs during the winter cannot produce hatching eggs that are as valuable for that purpose as the eggs laid by the hens. That is why it pays to keep both hens and pullets. The hens are to be the breeding stock which rests in the winter, while the pullets are to be the producers, which bring in the winter egg money.

Many failures with poultry result from poor hatches and the mortality among weak chicks. Usually the inhibitor receives most of the blame. And the real reason is often a lack of care in the breeding stock. One of the poultryman's aims must be to

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W. X. BEAUCHAMP,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales conducted in English
and French.

GRENVILLE, QUE.

L.O.L. No. 2231,

LACHUTE

Meets in Rice's Hall the
Fourth Friday of every month
at 8 p.m.

Visiting brethren always wel-
come.

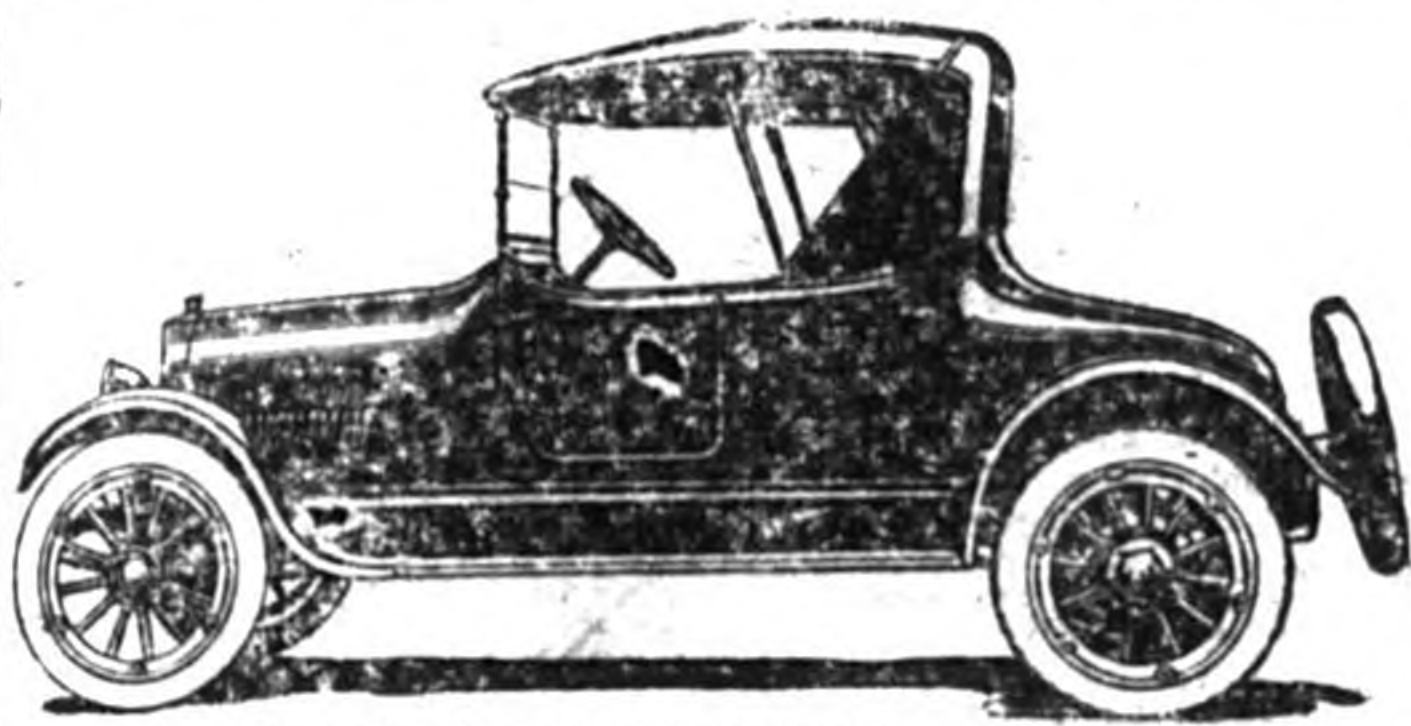
The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 21, 1921.

NO. 50



Buy your STORAGE BATTERIES now and save 25 p.c.
During the next 30 days, we will accept orders for
the PREST O LITE Battery, for any make of car
at this greatly reduced price.

T. McOUAT & SON,

Founders & Machinists,

Lachute Mills.

Curling.

Buckingham carried home the laurels
with them last Friday in their two days
contest for the Jubilee. Some excellent
curling was done and many close ends
were played, the final result being as
follows:—

BUCKINGHAM—LACHUTE.

N. Copping W. Deacon
McLain J. McKimmie
McLaren Geo. Brennan
H. Lamb J. A. McGibbon

Skip—3 Skip—18

Way E. Jones
Griffith R. McArthur
A. Bisson C. Creswell
Mulvaney P. Chabot

Skip—18 Skip—4

T. Taylor W. R. Fraser
Bo. Bothwell Jno. Falconer
W. Fettes Geo. Fraser
Jex. McLaren Chas. McBurney

Skip—7 Skip—17

O. Anderson Roy Fraser
McGillies F. Brennan
McCallum W. A. Houston
Bo. Thompson Jno. A. Rice

Skip—9 Skip—10

SEMI-FINALS.

Way W. R. Fraser
Griffith Jno. Falconer
A. Bisson Geo. Fraser
Mulvaney Chas. McBurney

Skip—15 Skip—11

FINALS.

Deacon Roy Fraser
McKimmie F. Brennan
Brennan W. A. Houston
A. McGibbon J. A. Rice

Skip—11 Skip—10

Way W. Deacon
Griffith J. McKimmie
A. Bisson Geo. Brennan
Mulvaney J. A. McGibbon

Skip—20 Skip—5

Good Game.

Those who had the pleasure of attend-
ing the hockey match on Saturday last
were treated to a good game in spite of
a delay caused by the Brownsburg
misunderstanding orders as to the
time of meeting, and in consequence
of the team came direct to the rink
while the other members were up town
and patiently awaited the balance of the
game who were already on the ice. How-
ever, Mr. Brisbois handled the game and
gave general satisfaction and announced
a score of 10 to 3 for Lachute. This
game has put Lachute on its mettle and
placed them in good shape to meet the
Lakesbury rivals on Friday night. The
visitors have chartered a special train
and are bringing a large crowd of spec-
tators. The match should prove one of
great interest and Lachute rooters should
be on hand to boost for the locals.

NOTICE

Mr. T. Laframboise, of St. Philippe,
wishes to inform his many customers
that he has reopened his Carriage and
Blacksmith Shop, and will execute any
work intrusted to him on shortest notice.
Keep on hand a large stock of caskets

CR ES WELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R Creswell Regist'd

THE LATE DR. PATERSON.

Another name is stricken from the
ever lessening roll of our old settlers,
and a solitary woman in the sunset of
life, and a lonely home, are left to attest
how sadly he will be missed. It must
be so; these tender human ties cannot
be severed without a pang. Yet in such
a death there is no cause for grief. His
life work was done and well done. He
had passed his golden wedding day some
three years ago and of late became very
feeble in body although quite alert in
mind, being able to go over old times
with any friends who might drop in for
a little quiet chat. He was not only a
Christian, but he was an honorable gen-
tleman, in the highest sense that term
implies. To man, woman or child, saint
or sinner, he always extended a cordial
greeting that lent a ray of light to
brighten their pathway in the journey of
life. He commanded the highest respect
of all sects and classes of people, as the
attendance at his funeral fully verifies.

The death occurred on Sunday evening
at the advanced age of ninety-one
years after a short illness of a week. The
late Rev. Daniel Paterson was born in
Greenock, Scotland, and studied at the
Grammar School of that place, afterwards
attending the University of Glasgow
where he received the degree of M.A.
He studied theology in the United
Presbyterian, Divinity Hall, Edinburgh
and came to Canada in the summer of
1860, and was ordained at St. Andrews
in Oct. of the same year. He has been
connected with the Presbyterian College
of Montreal since its commencement, as a
trustee and member of the Board of
Management as one of the examiners for
eight years and as a member of the Col-
lege Senate for thirteen years and re-
ceived the degree of D.D. from the col-
lege in 1892.

Dr. Paterson was the faithful pastor
of the St. Andrews Presbyterian Church
for 40 years, this being his only charge
in the ministry. He was a great scholar
and deep thinker, and much loved and
revered by his congregation. Some
twenty years ago, he owing to advancing
years resigned and removed to Lachute
where he has since resided. He is sur-
vived by his widow formerly Miss B.
Sharpe of St. Andrews who for over 50
years was his loyal helper in his Christian
work.

The funeral was held on Tuesday after-
noon, conducted by Rev. Geo. McKim-
mie of Lachute, and Rev. Allan Reid,
of Montreal, at the St. Andrews Presby-
terian Church, where he had labored so
long and faithfully. Those attending
from a distance were Mrs. Mathieu, Mr.
Geo. F. Paterson and Mrs. James Laing,
of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. R. Stewart,
and Mr. Gordon Stewart, of Ottawa.

THE LATE MRS. LEGGO.

Another old and greatly respected
resident of our town has passed away in
the person of Mrs. W. A. Leggo, who
died on Saturday evening last at the age
of 82 yrs, after an illness of 2 months.
Of a quiet, unassuming character, she
had a large circle of friends who will
greatly miss her. The funeral took place
on Tuesday afternoon and was con-
ducted by the Rev. G. Adamson in the
presence of many relatives and friends.
She leaves to mourn her loss two daugh-
ters, Mrs. H. R. Hammond and Miss
Grace Leggo, and one son Mr. W. A.
Leggo, of New York.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Lackey left on Tuesday to spend
a few weeks with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Constance Banford left on Wed-
nesday for a visit with friends in Toronto.

Misses Florence and Gladys McGilli-
vray, of Montreal, were week-end visitors
in town.

Mr. Harry Shaw, of Albany, N.Y., is
spending a few weeks with his brother,
Mr. P. Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Henwood and Mr. and
Mrs. John Mackie, of Montreal, were
week-end visitors of Mrs. Mackie.

Mr. D. McAdam, of Chateaufort, arrived
home on Tuesday after a very pleasant
visit with his three sons at Chapleau,
Ont.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. Dr. Pater-
son wishes to thank her many friends in
Lachute and St. Andrews for kindness
and sympathy in her recent bereavement.

Mr. Albert St. Louis will speak in
Hugh St. Hall, Sunday Jan. 23 inst. at
7 p.m., on God's way of Salvation and
blessing for the world. All are invited.

The many friends of (Rev.) Mrs. B. B.
Brown, will regret to learn of the death
of her mother Mrs. Washburn, who
passed away at Sherbrooke on Saturday,
Jan. 15th.

Mrs. Conlin, who has lately returned
from the West, was in town over the
week-end visiting her many old friends.
She was accompanied by her daughter
Mrs. A. Burnett, of Ste. Rose.

Church of England services in the
parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.)
on Sunday 23rd Jan. as follows,—St.
Simeon's Church, Lachute 11 a.m. and
7 p.m. Rev. Joseph Robbins will con-
duct the service at Brownsburg at 7 p.m.

The ladies of the Hill Head Women's
Institute gave a pleasant surprise party
to Mr. & Mrs. H. Pollock recently and
presented their son Gunner F. A. Pollock
with a silver mounted ebony walking
stick in appreciation of his service over-
seas. Suitable remarks were also made
by Mr. Archie McAllister, of Montreal,
and a most pleasant social evening was
spent.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. W. A.
Leggo and relatives desire to express
their thanks to the many friends for
sympathy and kindness extended them
during their sad bereavement.

In speaking of the death of the late Dr.
Paterson, we learn that both he and the
late Rev. John Mackie were intimately
associated in many ways. Both attended
the same University in Edinburgh and
came as young men to Canada settling
near each other and both having the
honor of being with their separate con-
gregations for 40 years, each in their
long life of usefulness having only the
one charge.

The following further subscriptions to
the Serbian relief fund are hereby
acknowledged.

Bank of Nova Scotia, Brownsburg.
Miss Sadie McOuat \$1 00
Mr. Stewart McGibbon 2 00
Mr. Gordon Todd 5 00
Mrs. Jno. McCluskey 2 00
Mrs. Geo. McAllister 2 00
Mrs. Sarah McAllister 1 00
Mr. S. Wyman McGibbon 2 00
\$15 00

Bank of Nova Scotia, Lachute.

And. Boa \$1 00
Mrs. R. Doig Jr. 2 00
Miss Adamson 75
Jas. Beattie 1 00
Mrs. R. McPaul, Presbyterian
Sunday School 3 56
\$8 31

Prices of clothing will probably be high-
er and not lower than we offer for the
last two weeks of January.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Junior Hockey.

On Saturday afternoon next the
Academy boys are playing the Strath-
cona's of Montreal. Both have good
teams and an exciting time is expected.

BIRTHS

TOMALTY.—At Lonsi, on Wednes-
day, Jan. 19th, 1921, to Mr. and
Mrs. Wm. Heatlie Tomalty, a son.
(Linton Robert.)

DEATHS

McNAUGHTON.—At Lachute, on Mon-
day, Jan. 17th, Christina, infant daugh-
ter of Mr. & Mrs. T. McNaughton,
aged 4 months.

PATERSON.—At Lachute, on Sunday
January 16th, 1921, Rev. Daniel Pater-
son, M.A., D.D., aged 90 years, pastor
of the Presbyterian Church, St. An-
drews East, Que., for forty years. Fun-
eral from his late residence Lachute, on
Tuesday, the 18th inst., at 2 p.m.

LEGGO.—At Lachute, on the 15th inst.,
in her 82nd year, Mrs. W. A. Leggo,
mother of Mr. W. A. Leggo, White
Plains, New York, and sister of Mrs.
Alfred Benn, of Westmount. Funeral
on Tuesday, 18th, at 2 p.m., from the
residence of her son-in-law, Mr. H. R.
Hammond, Lachute.

Quotations for Boots and Shoes for spring
from the wholesale indicate higher
prices than we are now asking. Twen-
ty per cent off till end of January.

W. BANFORD & SON.

LACHUTE ACADEMY

EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

ENGLISH.

Honours.—Margaret McOuat 93, M.
Jones 91.

Class I.—Evelyn Gagnon, I. Owens 80,
Anna Scott 88, Gerald Bruneau 85, Ken-
neth McOuat 81, George, McCoy, Hehry
Murphy 77.

Class II.—Edythe Silversen 70, Ivan
Carpenter 69, Hazel Brown 67.

Class III.—Emma Smith 57.

GRADE X.

GEOGRAPHY.

Class I.—George Fuller 87, Phoebe
McOuat 82, Myrtle Mitchell 80, Annie
Stevenson, Kenneth Campbell 79.

Class II.—Bessie Rodger 73, Ian Hay
72, Olive Seale 70, Muriel Burk 68, Alice
Rodger, Blanche Smith 66, Geo. Taylor
65, Lillian Hamilton, Ruby McOuat 64,
Helena Rodger 63.

Class III.—Gerald Hammond 58, Edna
Warwick, Neil McGillis 53.

GRADE IX.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Honours.—Ivy Johnson 92, Esther
Morrison 90.

Class I.—Ivy Graham 89, Elvie Mac-
Allister 88, Jessie Hay 84, Evelyn Cres-
well, Irene Whinfield 85, Alice Bain, D.
Clarke 83, May Robinson 79, H. Sutton
77, Bella Hume 76, Nellie Cowan 75.

Class II.—Arnold Scott 74, Clifford
McPaul, Grace Morrison 73, M. Gordon
70, George Wason 68, Flora McDonald
67, Dorothy Matthews 62, James Hay 61,
Kenneth Elliott 60.

Class III.—Laurence Cruise 59, T.
Clarke 53, Harold Bennett 52.

GRADE VIII.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Elsie Riddell, Donald Hay
97, Willie Miller 96, Edna Graham, M.
Scott 91.

Class I.—Edna Campbell 89, Kathleen
Morrison 87, Frank Scott, M. Smith 85,
Sarah Black, Marguerite Hebble 83, H.
Drysedale 78, Jean McOuat 76, Duncan
Cumming, George McGibbon 75.

Class II.—Lillie Paul 74, Winnifred
Adamson 73, Irene Rogers 72, Annie
Miller 69, Ruby Nichols, Elmer Ryan 68,
George Muir 67, Frances Douglas, Susan
Evans 66, John Dobbie 65, James Todd
64, Hilda Hume, Maria Westgate 60.

Class III.—Annie Goodfellow 58, E.
McCallum 57, Beakine Rodger 56, Bella
Clark, Paul Doug 53, Mina Paul 52, H.
Leishman 50.

GRADE VII.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

Honours.—Bessie Rodgers 95, Charlie
Miller 93, Kilgour Wilson 91.

Class I.—Ernest Boyd, Cecil Stan-
forth 87, Harold Calder 84, Linton Ar-
mstrong, Norma Boyd 80, Edgar Barwash
79, Ethel McOuat, Lloyd Somerville 78,
Kna Black 73.

Class II.—Alice Burk, Douglas Drys-
dale, Lois Miller, George Miles 70, E.
Velland 69, Amy Boa 68, Freddie Bar-
ker, Bessie Black, Corinne Hancock 65.

Class III.—Elizabeth MacKimmie 57,
Hazel Morrison 53, Grace Armstrong 52.

GRADE VI.

COMPOSITION.

Class I.—Florence Armstrong 88, May
Velland 87, Nellie Hay 82, Annie Miller
81, Violet Paul 78.

Class II.—Elsie Stewart 73, Lyla Mc-
Kiddie 71, Henry Miles, Stella Scott 70,
Edward Morrison 69, Robert Cunning-
ham, Elsie Scott 65.

Class III.—Mildred Mark 57, Amy
Combie 54.

GRADE V.

FRENCH.

Honours.—Janet McOuat 93.

Class I.—Bessie Morrin, Willis Stan-
forth 88, Dorothy Morrison, Howard
Doig 87, Rlinor McCoy 81, Beta Jones 79,
Hazel McKiddie, Russell Elliott 75.

Class II.—Grace Rodgers 70, Lizzie
Hay 67, Gordon Dobbie, James Wilson
62, Lorne Morrin 61.

GRADE IV.

SPELLING AND DICTATION.

Honours.—Shirley Hamilton, James
Velland 93.

Class I.—Eileen McPaul, Edgar Cruise
88, Helen Hutchinson, James Logan 86,
Quintin Black 84, Roy Cruise 76.

GRADE III.

SPELLING AND DICTATION.

Honours.—Freda Mason, D. Upham
98, Rebecca Cohen 95, Florence Rik-
ington, Christina McKenzie 91, Cecil Mc-
Paul 90.

Class I.—Robert Fulton 89, S. Cohen,
Rowena Cowan 88, Kenneth McPaul 84,
George Paul 75.

GRADE II.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Reta Boyd 99, G. Cruise,
Janet Hay 97, Lena Combie 96, Kathleen
McKiddie 95, Olive Stanforth, Stuart
Jones 94.

Class I.—Raymond Underhill 83, R.
Jonas 84, Doris Armstrong 81, James
Beech, Gordon McPaul 80, R. McPaul 78.

Class II.—Leola Belanger 74, Barbara
Cunningham 72, Verner Thompson 65,
Edgar Dion 63.

Class III.—Thelma Wert 55, Hugh
McKinnon 50.

CARD OF THANKS.

—Mr. and Mrs.
Thos. McNaughton wish to thank their
many friends for kindness shown during
their recent sad bereavement.

: Great Reductions :

We will during the month of January, allow
our Customers a discount of,

Twenty-five per cent

On all Men's Youth's and Boy's overcoats & Suits.

We will also give a discount of,

Twenty per cent

on all Boots and Shoes, Men's Women's, Boy's
and Girl's.

W. BANFORD & SON LACHUTE.

A Taste of "Home"

Is what you always get in a real way when you are eating

"Hamilton's Bread"

It's GOOD!

It's made entirely different from the Old Way.

If you are wanting any confectionery and cakes for any
special occasions, just remember that No. 80 is our phone

and we shall be pleased to execute all orders entrusted to us.

We handle Flour and Feed in any quantity and our

Purity Flour is unexcelled.

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80.

Baker & Confectioner.

What's in a Name!

You often hear that said don't you? Well, it means a
whole lot sometimes, especially when it is McFAUL'S, and
more so when it is ROBERT McFAUL'S. It means
that you are assured of Prompt Service, Courteous Treat-
ment and The Very Best in Everything that is to be found
in any Up-to-Date Country Store.

Just Phone No. 2 for your next order and it will be greatly

appreciated, be it large or small.

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. Look up show
you the full range of
color, 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 Agonomist, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Lost Motion in Farming.

As every farmer knows, "lost motion" is undesirable in farm machinery. The mower or binder which is loose in all its bearings will not do efficient work. The power applied to it is largely consumed in the operation of the machine, instead of being delivered where it is needed for efficient operation. This lost motion also greatly increases the wear and tear on the machine, until it becomes a discouraging task to try to use it and it is finally discarded.

There is a valuable lesson in the history of the old machine which has an application to the owner's business, and this means every farmer. There is a great deal of "lost motion" in the operation of the average farm, and this "lost motion" is a great factor—possibly the greatest single factor—in determining the profit resulting from the operation of the business.

Lost motion in the operation of a farm is of so many kinds that it is scarcely possible to classify it, much less to catalogue it. But with his attention directed to it, any farmer can discover plenty of it by an analysis of his own business in the light of easily remembered experiences.

A trip through any farming section at almost any time during the crop-growing season will reveal striking examples of this waste resulting from lost motion on every hand. One farmer will have gone to the labor and expense of preparing a field and planting a crop, but due to the use of poor seed get a poor stand, thus limiting the possibility of a profitable crop at the outset. Another will have planted more crops than he can properly care for and is unable to till them properly with much the same result. Others have failed to fit the seedbed properly, and still others have planted crops not adapted to the soil, or on land so poor in till or so poorly drained as to preclude the possibility of a profit from them.

These are typical examples of "lost motion" in farming which might be multiplied indefinitely. They are worthy of the careful thought and study of every farmer. Obviously it is an irreparable waste to expend time, the thing of which life is made up, in the development of lost motion if it can be avoided.

Unfortunately all the lost motion cannot be eliminated in even the most perfect running machine. But by comparison, the well-adjusted, well-oiled machine runs smoothly in comparison to the neglected and worn-out one. Nor can all the lost motion be eliminated in the conduct of a farm. There are some natural handicaps which cannot be foreseen or easily surmounted. But if all the lost motion possible is eliminated there will be much the same difference in the resulting efficiency—and the resulting profits—as there is in the efficiency of the two types of machines with which every farmer is familiar.

How can most of this lost motion be eliminated? First, by careful thought and planning in advance of the season's campaign and second by constant vigilance during the producing season. In many cases a smaller acreage of cultivated crops, planted on better prepared and fertilized soil, using better seed and giving better care throughout the growing season is a step in the right direction. This will in many cases make time available for the improvement of land for future cropping, as in the drainage of wet areas, the application of lime or marl where these soil amendments are needed, the growing of green manure crops to supply needed humus,

etc., all without actually reducing the current farm income and at the same time increasing the chance for future profits from the operation of the farm. Think it over! Plan now to cut out all the lost motion possible in farming operations.

The Poultry House.

Most of us value a possession according to what it costs us in cold cash. When feeding poultry, for example, we try to make good use of expensive grains and meat food, that we may get the best results. It often happens, however, that things costing nothing which are necessary to the comfort and health of the fowls and greatly affect the profits, are neglected. Sometimes we forget that the sun has a tremendous effect on health and productivity and do not keep the windows of the poultry house clean so that the sun can shine in or make sure that the windows are the right size and in the right position. We should remember that germs of disease are quickly destroyed in most cases, if the direct rays of the sun hit them and that these same rays warm and dry the building, externally and internally, and keep it not only cheerful but comfortable. It is, in fact, the only heating agent that we have which costs nothing, and most poultry keepers depend on it entirely for all the warmth the poultry house gets except that furnished by the fowls themselves.

A poultry house which is so situated that the sun does not strike its east, south and west sides during the day is not a proper place to keep the poultry in winter. Practically all poultry houses are without artificial heat and if the sun's rays cannot get in its work, there is no means of warming and drying these buildings and making them comfortable for the fowls. Hens do not perspire through the skin, but throw off all the impurities that go with perspiration through the mouth and nose with the exhaled breath. In this exhaled breath there is a great deal of moisture, and this moisture, congealed in the cold atmosphere and against the cold walls of the poultry house, forms frost on cold nights. This frost and dampness must be gotten rid of or it will accumulate to the extent that the house will be uncomfortable and unhealthy, the fowls will suffer and egg production will cease.

The sun offers the means of getting rid of this moisture and these impurities in the poultry house air. It warms the house so that the air takes up the moisture and dries the walls and the additional warmth makes it possible to open the windows in the south side of the building. The foul and moisture-laden air can then escape and fresh, pure, outdoor air takes its place so that when the house must be closed again at night in severe weather, there is a good store of fresh, vitalizing air for the fowls to breathe during the night.

The need of sufficient window space is readily seen, yet there is danger of getting too much, for glass (and we believe in glass in a poultry house) lets out heat as fast as it lets it in and a house which has too much glass warms up too much during a sunny day and cools down too rapidly at night. If the house has too little glass, the sun's rays cannot get in sufficiently to be effective. A house which is of ordinary width (from 12 to 14 feet) will require about one full-sized, two-sash window, like those used in a dwelling house, for every 8 feet in length. Of course these windows must be made to open up and down, to provide the necessary ventilation.

large, placid eyes, and a pleasing carriage of the ears.

In body conformation, depth and breadth are very essential, especially in the quarters for the development of the foal. Clean-cut limbs are an indication of quality, and quality nearly always indicates a good sucker. In short, the kind of brood mare that makes good is the kind that a man with a natural love for animals likes best to handle.

There is a kind of brood mare that is anything but a joy to her owner. A review of her record usually involves a hard-luck story. She is nearly always a clumsy brute. That is the mildest term her owner could possibly use in referring to her. Her clumsiness continually works against her welfare and that of her foal. She jams herself against doors and corners, threatening the life of the foal before and after birth. More than likely she will step on her foal and break a limb, or in some way injure it. Her milk is poor in quality, or perhaps lacking in quantity. Often she is a poor feeder.

Care, of course, has much to do with the appearance of a brood mare; but, though she may be in everyday clothes, her manner or disposition will be the same. The brood mare that should be sought for her value as a producer differs from the stallion in having a lighter head, neck, and forequarters, but is more roomy in the barrel. When the opposite of these points are present, and the mare is what is termed coarse or rough, she is quite generally a poor producer of colts.

If you keep these things in your mind when you go out to buy, you are not apt to go very far wrong.

Poultry

As a boy I lived for some time near a Danish poultryman who was a constant source of wonder to all in the neighborhood. This old fellow had a way of making chicks grow until they were about twice the size of other chicks. People used to imagine that he had some mysterious secret by which he persuaded his chicks to grow so fast. They used to ask him again and again what he did.

"It's the way I feed them," was his invariable reply, "and the care they get."

The first trouble with the average farm chick is that we Canadians feed too much corn. We ought to know better. Corn isn't a growing feed and it isn't a hot-weather feed, especially for fowls. And the Dane used to say: "Oats make kids husky, but don't forget, it makes chicks husky!"

That was his gospel and he lived up to it. He fed no corn so long as he wanted the chicks to grow and thrive. When he wanted to "finish off" chicks for the market, then he used corn.

Of course, you can not feed whole oats to baby chicks; that is out of the question. But you can prepare the oats so that chicks of all ages can eat them. Oatmeal, if it can be procured cheap enough, is the very best thing that you can feed the growing stock. It can not be used entirely, there must be variety; but it can be made the bulk of the ration.

If oatmeal is prohibitive, follow the Dane's way and grind your oats, crush them if you prefer that term, and feed them soaked in milk to the little fellows, and in mash with wheat bran for the older stock.

"Give me oats and bran," the Dane used to say, "and you can have all the corn you want. In two months my chicks will be on the market, while yours will mostly be just getting started!"

Trapping Bait That Work.

Successful trappers generally find that bait is a great help. However, one must understand when to use them and the kind to employ. Too many of us neglect to learn the habits of the animals and rely upon attractors to get us fur. When we fail we are pretty sure the decoy is at fault. This is wrong, usually, although some of the so-called patent baits are not all that they should be. Success with decoys depends almost wholly upon our knowledge of animal life.

For convenience, we may classify baits as natural and artificial. In the former we have the foods.

Skunks and civet cats may be drawn with almost any kind of bloody meat. Use large chunks. Carcasses of rabbits and muskrats will do. Don't forget that flesh placed too near dwellings often lures dogs and cats instead of the animals intended. Furthermore, you will have difficulty with hawks, crows, and other birds unless you use brush or weeds to hide the meat.

Raccoons will eat almost anything. Comb honey, fish (fresh, smoked or canned) clams, and corn can be used. The opossum can be caught with sardines. Use the kind put up in oil. Small, plucked birds are also good.

Muskrat and rabbit flesh attract mink. Tiny pieces are best though many people imagine the attractor ought to be large. Fish, frogs, and the like can be depended upon at times to fool this sly animal.

The head of a rabbit is ideal for weasel. Bloody meat is also used quite extensively.

When after muskrat do not forget that this animal exists entirely upon

vegetables. Corn, potatoes, apples, and parsnips are good. When snow covers the ground some green decoy is best. Parsley, celery, tops of carrots, and even a twig or two of evergreen will do.

Food, the natural bait, is not always effective. On the average farm there is usually an abundance of what the fur bearers eat. Furthermore, with competition keen among pelt hunters, something better must be sought. The bait that proves good at one time or place may not be at another. Therefore, we must try to find out what will serve us best at each new set.

Strange as it may seem, the raccoon exhibits great curiosity over anything bright, and the muskrat is attracted by white objects. By remembering this, we can often get pelts which otherwise might not be added to our collections.

I will treat the patent attractors very briefly. In fairness to all it must be said that most of the distributors try to put out good baits. Some of them, however, are not very effective.

Liquid scents do not, as a whole, give good results. You can prove that by pouring out a few drops, the same as you would on the line. After five or six hours the odor will have vanished. Suppose you made sets one day and expected to draw animals the next, just before dawn, when the fur bearers are most active. With the bait evaporated, or practically so, you cannot hope for any great success. Most of the failures from liquid bait may be attributed to this one fault.

There is yet another complaint to make against it. Water destroys the scent, and snow, sleet, and frost affect it. When trapping for mink, muskrat, raccoon, and opossum many sets must be baited close to a stream, or lake. Should the water rise, the liquid scent will be destroyed.

The various paste baits have overcome the faults of the liquids. This decoy is very lasting. If we are compelled to keep away from traps for days—and this is often the case, especially with mink—we know that the paste can be depended upon to lure for a week. Should there be rain, snow, sleet, or frost, we may rest assured that this new type of attractor can be submerged, and when exposed to the air again it is apparently as strong as when squeezed from the tube.

There are two things about baits to bear constantly in mind. The most important, perhaps, is that no decoy ought to be employed where sets can be made without it. Remember, there are no magic mixtures which actually drag animals into traps.

New window-panes where those broken ones are, will not cost very much in money or time, but they'll keep out a heap of cold.

Cold, dark and dank stables are conducive to tuberculosis. A few hours spent in cleaning windows and renewing broken panes will be well repaid.

A window pane is a lot better than an old hat to keep out the cold wind; nor is the cost of glass or setting it prohibitive.

Too many girls can play "The End of a Perfect Day" on a talking machine, but can't get up in time the next morning to help get breakfast.

Generally speaking, the season has not been one of uninterrupted prosperity for the fruit-grower, but it has certainly emphasized the need of co-operation.

The Welfare of the Home

How I Made Life More Livable on the Farm.

There was a time when our daily round of duties meant the carrying of from 25 to 30 gallons of water. In winter-time it meant carrying coal for three or four fires, some of them upstairs; cleaning and filling a number of lamps and lanterns; skimming and washing of many crocks of milk, and churning by hand.

It meant cleaning the linoleum on the kitchen floor by getting down on the knees, turning the washing machine by hand, sweeping and raising germ-laden dust with a broom.

In spring and summer it meant caring for many sitting hens, and then mothering little chicks in old boxes that let them get wet when it rained.

Work was slow on bake day because of a cold kitchen.

After years of work and planning, the old kitchen was replaced with a new one. One at a time, as could be afforded, improvements have been added to lighten the daily duties above mentioned. Now the daily routine of work is quite different.

A pressure water system solves the water question. It supplies filtered rain water, hot and cold, at the kitchen sink and at a wash bowl in the kitchen for toilet purposes, also for the bath room.

A hot-water system heats the house all through, and eliminates the carrying of coal. A radiator in the kitchen, with a shelf on it, makes a warm place for the bread to rise. The yeast is kept warm overnight in a home-made fireless cooker.

A cream separator skims the milk and the churn is run by power.

The chicks are hatched in an incubator in the cellar, and raised under coal brooders, with success, in a house that keeps them dry.

An electric-light plant ends the

daily cleaning of lamps and lanterns, and makes power besides.

There are electric lights throughout the house from cellar to attic, in the barn, and in all outbuildings where needed.

An electric washing machine and wringer does the work of the old hand power. Water and drains are also in the washroom.

A receptacle in the kitchen provides a connection for the electric iron.

An electric cleaner attached to any light socket in the house cleans without dust. Attachments come with it for blowing dust from radiators and bed springs, cleaning draperies and upholstered furniture. A mop and bucket with wringer quickly cleans the kitchen linoleum.

A wheel tray saves many steps, carrying a whole meal or bringing all the soiled dishes from the meal to the kitchen with one trip. The soiled dishes are all scraped and arranged on the tray ready to wash as they are removed from the table.

Our steam-pressure canner is one of our much-liked conveniences. It does the work in about one-third to one-half the time of any other method, saving fuel and much time in a hot kitchen keeping up a fire.

The oil stove for summer often can be used to cook the evening meal, and is often used at the same time as the range when there is a lot of cooking to be done.

These improvements and conveniences tend to make farm life more livable and enjoyable. They make farm life more interesting and attractive for the young folks and after they settle somewhere for themselves, Father and Mother need these helps more than ever.

The Growing Child—Article I.

Physical Defects Among School Children.

Time and again careful investigations by competent medical authorities have shown that children lose a considerable part of the educational advantages open to them because they suffer from uncorrected physical defects such as decayed teeth, enlarged tonsils and adenoids, malnutrition, defects of vision and the like. But great as is this loss of education, it is not nearly so serious to the child as is the after-effect of such uncorrected physical defects on the child's physical development. Many parents do not realize that neglect of the teeth may lead to incurable heart disease or crippling rheumatism, that adenoids may result not only in chronic nasal catarrh, but in a permanent disfigurement of the face, or that failure to correct malnutrition may stunt the child's growth and make his body more susceptible to disease.

Perhaps you may think that all this is of little interest to you. Your child, you believe, is well and strong. You cannot be sure of this until a doctor's examination proves it to be a fact. Neglected Teeth Cause Serious Illness.

Due largely to the revelations of the X-ray, supplemented by careful examination by physicians and bacteriologists, we know that neglect of the teeth and mouth are responsible for a number of serious infectious diseases, whose origin until recently was very obscure. The more important of these conditions are diseases of the heart and arteries, infections of the blood and infectious diseases of the joints.

All modern up-to-date dentists now make use of X-ray pictures whenever they suspect any trouble with the roots of the teeth. Not only the dentist, but the physician as well, has been astonished at what these pictures have revealed to him.

Often they show that pus is present about the neck of the tooth, and that there are pockets extending down toward the roots which hold large quantities of putrid material. The discharge of poison and germs from these hidden abscesses at the roots of the teeth and the consequent absorption from these and other local sources of infection such as diseased tonsils are often the real cause of some obscure ill-defined ailment which, perhaps, has baffled the attending physician for some time.

Certainly not all rheumatic or systemic diseases are due to pus around the necks of the teeth, or from concealed abscesses at their roots, nor yet to infections of the tonsils. Yet it is strongly suspected that such mouth infections may often be the cause, or at least a contributing cause, of many diseases, such as tonsillitis, rheumatism, St. Vitus's dance, certain forms of heart and kidney diseases and obscure stomach ailments.

Tartar Deposits.

One of the commonest results of neglect of teeth is an accumulation of tartar. The first sign of tartar is a slight roughness, felt usually on the inside of the lower front teeth. This is caused by deposits from the saliva of a hard chalky substance. The unclean condition of the mouth resulting from tartar deposits is a common cause of "bad breath."

Pyorrhea.

The deposits of tartar where the teeth join the gums is a frequent cause, though not the only cause, of Riggs' disease, or pyorrhea. The gums become irritated and infected by disease-producing germs, the tissues are broken down and pus forms. Unless the pyorrhea sufferer is prompt in putting his case in the hands of a dentist the infection continued, rapidly dissolving the soft bone surrounding the teeth and destroying the attachment of the soft tissues of the gum to the teeth. In severe cases

the teeth become loose and eventually are lost.

Hints on Preserving Good Teeth.

From what has been said in a previous article, you will realize how important it is to look after your children's teeth, train them to care for them properly, and have a dentist examine them from time to time to make sure no defect is overlooked.

Have you ever stopped to think how great an influence diet has on the development of the teeth? The importance of a proper diet is much greater than most people realize.

When baby comes into the world it is apparently toothless. Nevertheless at this time the first teeth are practically completely formed, lying beneath the gums. In fact, under these first teeth there are already the beginning of the permanent teeth. Under these circumstances, you will understand that these teeth cannot develop as they should if the body is not supplied with a sufficient amount of the necessary building material. Hence in the food of your child you should make sure that especially those elements which build bony structure, of which the tooth is a type, are supplied in sufficient quantities. This fact recognized, you will agree that proper care of the child's teeth really begins in earliest infancy, even before any teeth have appeared, and should be directed especially to the infant's feeding. Nursing at the breast is by all odds the best way to start the proper development of the child's teeth.

The two most important elements needed in the diet for building sound teeth are lime and phosphoric acid, and for the growing child there is not a better source of these than milk; mother's milk in infancy and clean cow's milk later. After infancy the diet of every child should include a glass of milk with each meal, and in addition to this there should be other sources of mineral salts, such as fruits, green vegetables and pure water.

But there is another important thing to remember about the relation of food to good teeth, and that is the influence of exercise. Just as regular use of the muscles makes the muscles large, firm and strong, so regular use of the teeth for chewing helps to make stronger and better teeth. The food should therefore be presented in such a form that it will require chewing. For this reason the diet should include a certain amount of coarse material designed especially to exercise the teeth. Coarse whole-grain breads, hard tack, baked potatoes eaten with their jackets, fresh apples—these and similar articles included in the food will help to make good teeth.

Decay of the teeth, also spoken of as "dental caries," is caused by the action of germs or bacteria which lodge upon the less exposed parts of the tooth. As a result of their growth the tooth structure is softened, allowing the succeeding generations of bacteria to penetrate further into the substance of the tooth.

Much can be done to prevent this decay of the teeth, and this accumulation of germs, by brushing and cleaning the teeth regularly. Each child should be taught the proper use of the tooth brush, and the mother should train her child to brush the teeth regularly after each meal. At the present time the proper use of the tooth brush is taught in many schools by means of the "tooth drill," but this will help but little if the mother does not make sure that this teaching is actually applied in the home.

Does your child brush his teeth regularly? Do you see that a good tooth brush and some pleasant tooth paste or other dentifrice is at hand? Do you ever look at your child's teeth? These are some of your responsibilities.

gana hedges about 2½ feet high dividing the lots. Of these plots 35 were sown to oats, after summer-fallow. Almost adjoining and on exactly the same class of soil and similarly cultivated, a ten-acre field was sown, also fifteen acres on stubble either spring or fall ploughed. The ten-acre summer-fallow field was completely blown out, while the stubble field yielded but ten bushels per acre.

The protected summer-fallow plots yielded 40 bushels of oats per acre—the largest crop in the district. In other words, hedges 2½ feet high and 75 feet apart made all the difference between a crop of 40 bushels per acre and a complete failure, all other conditions being equal.

FOR BIGGER & BETTER CROPS

USE



STONE'S FERTILIZER

Your Best Investment—Assures a more Profitable Yield

W. STONE SONS LIMITED

INGERSOLL ONTARIO

A TONIC FOR THE NERVES

The Only Real Nerve Tonic is a Good Supply of Rich, Red Blood.

"If people would only attend to their blood, instead of worrying themselves ill," said an eminent specialist, "we doctors would not see our consulting rooms crowded with nervous wrecks. More people suffer from worry than anything else."

The sort of thing which the specialist spoke of is the nervous run-down condition caused by overwork and the many anxieties of to-day. Sufferers find themselves tired, low-spirited and unable to keep their minds on anything. Any sudden noise hurts like a blow. They are full of groundless fears, and do not sleep well at night. Headaches and other nerve pains are part of the misery, and it all comes from starved nerves.

Doctoring the nerves with poisonous sedatives is a terrible mistake. The only real nerve tonic is a good supply of rich, red blood. Therefore to relieve nervousness and run-down health Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be taken. These pills make new, rich blood, which strengthens the nerves, improves the appetite, gives new strength and spirits, and makes hitherto despondent people bright and cheerful. If you are at all "out of sorts" you should begin taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

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.

Availability and the Value of Plantfood.

Why do crops need plantfood at all? Ninety-five per cent. of the average growing crop is water; 45 per cent. of the solid matter is made up of carbon, oxygen and hydrogen; less than 5 per cent. of the growing crop is composed of mineral constituents which the plant obtains from the soil. In her wisdom, nature has provided, however, that this "less than 5 per cent." is just as essential to the growth of the crops as the other 95 per cent. Then, in speaking of the essential plant foods, while we are dealing with a very small percentage of the plant, we are actually dealing with things absolutely necessary to crop growth.

Four important constituents of plant food which are found in the soil are lime, nitrogen or ammonia, phosphoric acid and potash. You, of course, remember that lime sweetens the soil and helps the strength of the growing plant; nitrogen causes its leaf, stalk or straw growth, phosphoric acid invigorates its root growth and causes early ripening, and potash has a great deal to do with the power of the plant filling of fruit, grain or tuber.

Canada's coal resources are estimated, in a report of the Department of the Interior, at 1,234,269 million tons, or two-thirds of all the British Empire. Of this total, 2,158 million tons is anthracite, 283,661 million tons bituminous, and 948,450 million tons lignite and sub-bituminous.

A Scotch Egg's Worth.

In the days when eggs were used as common tender in certain parts of Canada an old Scotsman went to the store to buy for his wife an "egg's worth of darning needles." In those days, writes Mr. Newton McTavish in the Canadian Magazine, the general store prevailed, and the stock in trade frequently included whiskey and other strong liquors.

The storekeeper whom the Scotsman approached had "given out" that he would "treat" every customer. Sandy obtained the needles, then he waited with some patience for the treat. At length he was constrained to remark:

"I'm hearin' ye're givin' a treat to every customer."

"You'd scarcely expect a treat with an egg's worth of darning needles," the storekeeper replied.

"Ah, weel, bit ye canna draw the line too close—a customer's a customer."

"All right. What'll you have?"

"I'll take a bit whiskey."

The storekeeper poured out a horn of whiskey and laid it on the counter.

"I'm used to haein' a bit sugar in it," said Sandy, smacking his lips.

The storekeeper opened the bin and dropped a lump of sugar into the glass.

Sandy looked at the concoction, hesitated a moment, and then spoke again.

"I'm used to haein' an egg in it," he ventured.

The storekeeper reached behind and took from a shelf the very egg that Sandy had traded. He broke the shell and let the contents drop into the glass. And, wonderful to behold, there were two yolks! Sandy looked on, and a smile of satisfaction came to his face as he raised the glass to his lips.

"I'm thinkin'," he said, "there's another egg's worth o' needles comin' to me."

Genuine Surprise.

Tittleton, the tragedian, boasted that nature was his only teacher.

"Please tell me," an admirer once asked, "is that expression of astonishment you assume in the second act of your last play copied from nature, too?"

"It is," said Tittleton. "But I had no end of trouble to get it. To secure that expression I asked an intimate friend to loan me \$50. He refused."

That caused me no surprise. I tried several other friends. They refused."

I asked one who was willing to oblige me, and as he handed me the sum I studied in a glass the expression of my own face. I saw surprise there, but not astonishment. It was alloyed with the suspicion that the money might be counterfeit. I was in despair. Where should I find genuine astonishment?"

"Well," continued the admirer, "where did you get it?"

"Then an idea struck me," the tragedian said. "I resolved upon a desperate course. I returned the \$50 to my friend the next day, and on his astounded countenance I saw the expression I sought."

WHEN BABY IS SICK

When the baby is sick—when he is cross and peevish; cries a great deal and is a constant worry to the mother—he needs Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are an ideal medicine for little ones. They are a gentle but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, banish constipation and indigestion, break up colds and simple fevers and make teething easy. Concerning them Mrs. Philippe Payen, St. Flavien, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets have been a wonderful help to me in the case of my baby 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 is better to pay a debt than to get a present.

To-day the Seed of To-morrow.

Some of the most miserable wretches I have ever known were always dreaming about a happy to-morrow. They had focused for so many years on the future that they had neglected to cultivate the present which is the seed of to-morrow. Somehow we seem to think that we are going to reap a wonderful to-morrow without sowing our to-days; but to-day is the cause of to-morrow and the effect can not be greater than its cause.

London Church is Haven for Homeless.

The Rev. H. R. L. Sheppard, rector of the historic church St. Martin-in-the-Fields, opens the church doors each evening to any of the homeless who come. Each night the church is filled, says a London despatch.

A constable of the "woman police service" stands watch in the aisle all night, and to her the visitants tell their stories. She directs them to places in the cushioned pews and they sleep there, the men on the right of the aisle, the women on the left.

The homeless, the evicted, the unemployed all find shelter there.

Commuters who have missed the last train home, well-to-do country folk who have come to London and are unable to get accommodations in the crowded hotels, rest beside beggars and the man who has "a promise of a job next week."

It has been suggested that other churches open their doors in this way.

"Pape's Diapiesin" Corrects Stomach.

"Pape's Diapiesin" is the quickest, surest relief for Indigestion, Gases, Flatulence, Heartburn, Sourness, Fermentation or Stomach Distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief and shortly the stomach is corrected so you can eat favorite foods without fear. Large case costs only 60 cents at drug store. Absolutely harmless and pleasant. Millions helped annually. Largest selling stomach correcter in world.—Adv.

Success.

I fought for you, and I wrought for you.

And I strove to win your smile; I toiled for you, and I milled for you. For I deemed you well worth while.

I ran life's race at a frenzied pace, And the goal I had in view Was an envied name on the scroll of fame.

And a liberal share of you!

I sighed for you, and I lied for you, And for you I staked my all; I longed for you, and I wronged for you.

But—your honey was mixed with gall. I have won you, yes, but I must confess

That my triumph is small and mean; For in life's great game, neither name nor fame

Is the worthiest choice, I ween.

I dreamed for you, and I schemed for you, And my scheming was not in vain; I wrestled for you, and contested for you.

But the best I have failed to gain. In my selfish quest, how little I guessed

That fame is a fleeting breath; That riches, renown, are as thistle-down, But that love shall be love till death!

One of the best known guides in Nova Scotia gives this testimonial of MINARD'S LINIMENT—

Have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my home, hunting and lumber camps for years and consider it the best white liniment on the market. I find that it gives quick relief to minor accidents, such as Sprains, Bruises and all kinds of wounds. Also it is a great remedy for coughs, colds, etc., which one is liable to catch when log driving and cruising during the winter and spring months. I would not be without MINARD'S LINIMENT and cannot recommend it too highly.

(signed) Ellison Gray

A Twenty-Foot Tail.

The peacock prides itself in its tail, which it knows how to exhibit to advantage when it suits its purpose. There are other birds which have just as much reason to be proud of their tails.

A Japanese cockerel, known as the Yokohama cock, possesses a tail of enormous length, so long, in fact, that special cages have to be designed for the birds.

The height of these cages may be judged from the fact that the tail often reaches a length of from eighteen to twenty feet. In order to protect this long tail from damage, it is allowed to hang over other perches arranged in position for the purpose.

When the bird takes exercise, as it must upon occasion, its tail is carefully held clear of the ground by a train or rather tail-bearer.

If the bird should have to go on a journey, its tail is carefully rolled up and packed in a pretty separated compartment. The greatest care is taken not to damage the tail, as once it has been damaged it never again reaches anything like its former perfection.

WORKING FOR SOLUTION

Carriers Studied Exchange on International Freight.

Definite progress towards a solution of the vexed question of exchange on international freight charges between the United States and Canada seems likely, as a result of a meeting of representatives of the principal Canadian carriers at Montreal recently.

The question, which is a most complicated one, was again considered from all its angles, and a tentative plan was prepared involving an average varying surcharge, which, it is hoped, will lead to a solution which will be satisfactory to all parties interested. It is appreciated, however, that in the working out of this problem it is of the utmost importance that the integrity of the through rates by the different gateways must be maintained to avoid the danger of a cancellation of all international tariffs.

Owing to the diversity of conditions affecting the various classes of traffic, and the far-reaching effect of any action which may be taken, a full examination of the international charges and consultation with United States carriers is necessary. This has already been undertaken by a committee appointed for the purpose, and the matter will be pressed to a definite conclusion at the earliest possible date.

The Boy Scouts Association.

The citizens of one hundred and twenty-seven cities, towns and rural communities in the Province of Ontario know the value of the Boy Scouts because they see them every day walking the streets, playing their games and doing their work. And as a group there are not better, brighter and more promising boys than those same Boy Scouts.

Any boy in Ontario, twelve years of age or over, may become a Boy Scout if he promises to keep the Scout Promise and Scout Law and prepares himself for simple tests on the composition and history of the Union Jack, and can make several cordage knots.

The plan is to group a number of boys (preferably not more than 32 in any one "troop," as they are designated) under the leadership of a "Scoutmaster"—a carefully selected, clean, intelligent, boy-loving, volunteer leader—always a man of sterling character and mature judgment. Each Troop and Scoutmaster are under the supervision of a "Troop Committee" of responsible citizens, usually officials of the church, school, community association, club or other organization with which the Troop is connected.

Through such leadership the boys of the troops are kept interested in a programme of play activities that are health-giving and educational. They take long tramps, studying nature in all its forms. They learn woodcraft, and how to take care of themselves in the open. They have troop meetings each week for study, handicraft, experiments, demonstrations, etc., and go into camp every summer under trained directors.

In a hundred ways the boy's time is occupied. The programme is so varied and so fascinating to the boy that he simply hasn't time or opportunity to trail with an idle gang or to turn into the evils that beset the path of the idle boy.

Full information regarding the formation, registration and conduct of Boy Scout Troops may be had upon application to the Provincial Headquarters, The Boy Scouts Association, Bloor and Sherbourne Streets, Toronto. Commencing with this issue news notes and items of general interest regarding the movement will be published almost every week in these columns.

The Best Medicine.

Prescribed for members of the League for Longer Life:

Two miles of oxygen three times a day. This is not only the best, but cheap and easy to take. It suits all ages and constitutions. It is patented by infinite wisdom, sealed with a signet divine. It cures cold feet, hot heads, pale faces, feeble lungs, and bad temper. If two or three take it together it has still more striking effect. It has often been known to reconcile enemies, settle mutual quarrels, and bring reluctant parties to a state of double blessedness. This medicine never fails. Spurious compounds are found in large towns; but get into the country lanes, among the green fields, or on the mountain-top and you have it in perfection as prepared in the great laboratory of nature.

Sea cows of the tropics live equally well in salt or fresh water.

ATHLETES—Muscular fatigue quickly yields to the use of

BAUME BENGUE

Try a tube today.

Beware of SUBSTITUTES

THE LEEMING MILLS CO., LTD. MONTREAL

Agents for Dr. Jules Benard RELIEVES PAIN

ISSUE No. 1—21.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Her Translation.

"Say looky here!" demanded a chin-whiskered customer in the rapid-fire restaurant. "I want a good, substantial meal; but aithin' that'll fill me up."

"Bale, o' hay for the gent from Jimpson Junction!" calmly yelled Heloise, the waitress, back to the kitchen.

Woman!

Little Boy—"Mother, are there any men angels in heaven?"

Mother—"Why, certainly, dear."

Little Boy—"But, mother, I never saw any pictures of angels with whiskers."

Mother—"No, dear, men got in with a close shave."

Trying Out Chaucer.

A story that illustrates the literary ignorance of many a modern book salesman is told by Sir Thomas Lip-ton.

There is a company in England that runs about a thousand bookstalls, and Sir Thomas applied at one of these, a minor one, for Chaucer's Canterbury Tales.

"Haven't got it, sir—that is, not at this stall," replied the youth who was in charge. "You see, we're trying it out at a few of our larger stalls to see how it goes. If it makes a hit, why, then we'll have it here."

Easy Money.

A motorist touring in the western counties, where, though the scenery is beautiful, the roads are bad, managed to get his car stuck in a tenacious mudhole.

After he had made vain attempts to escape a boy appeared with a team.

"Haul you out, mister?"

"How much do you want?"

"Two dollars."

After a long and fruitless argument the motorist agreed to pay the money asked and the car was pulled to dry land.

After handing the money to the lad the motorist asked:

"Do you haul many cars out in a day?"

"I've pulled out twelve to-day."

"Do you work at night, too?"

"Yes, at night I haul water for the mudhole."

Question of Direction.

Arithmetic, according to the average small boy, was simply invented in order to give teachers a good excuse for punishing their unhappy pupils. And, certainly, little Tommy Smith found it the unpleasant feature of his young life.

"Now, Tommy Smith," said the school teacher one morning, during the usual hours of torture, "what is the half of eight?"

"Which way, teacher?" asked the youngster, cautiously.

"Which way!" replied the astonished lady. "What do you mean?"

"Well, on top or sideways, teacher?" said Tommy.

"What difference does that make?"

"Why," Tommy explained, "with a plying air, 'half off the top of eight' is naught, but half of it sideways is three."

MONEY ORDERS.

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

Canada conducts a large and growing whale industry off the Pacific coast of Vancouver Island, with three whaling stations; 432 whales were caught in 1919, running from 20 to 90 feet in length, averaging a ton in weight for each foot of length. The catch produced 2,107,324 gallons of whale oil, 540,280 gallons of sperm oil, 3,450 tons of fertilizer, and 1,400 tons of whalebone, nothing being wasted. Whale meat is now a marketable commodity, being put up in cans like salmon. A 60-foot whale will yield \$900 worth of oil, etc.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Distemper

Classified Advertisements.

FARM WANTED.
FARM WANTED. SEND DESCRIPTION and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

Spots of Sensation.

Distributed all over the body, in and just beneath the skin, are nerve-ends which respond to touch or other stimuli. Half a million of these react only to cold; 30,000 convey only the sensation of heat.

There are three or four million pain spots, which are scattered more or less thickly on some parts of the body than on others. Thus the left side is more sensitive than the right, and the inside of the arm or the leg possesses a greater sensitiveness to pain than the outside.

The hot spots and cold spots are much mixed up together. Thus, if a person be blindfolded and told to plunge his fingers for an instant into hot water he will hastily withdraw them, with the impression that the water really is hot, when in reality it may be ice-water.

Minard's Liniment For Dandruff.

Lots of people say things they ought to be ashamed even to think.

It is not the oath that makes us believe the man, but the man the oath.—Aeschylus.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

DOG DISEASES

How to Feed and Mailed Free to any Address by the Author, H. Gray Glover Co., Inc., 115 West 51st Street, New York, U.S.A.

WEEKS' BREAKUP-A-COLD

TABLETS TRY THEM. PRICE 25¢

TROUBLED WITH ITCHY ECZEMA

In Rash On Face And Limbs. Cuticura Heals.

"I had been troubled with eczema on my face which took the form of a rash. Later it broke out on my limbs and they itched very much, causing me to scratch them until they were bleeding. The rash would often keep me awake at night."

"I tried some remedies, which failed, and then thought I would try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. It was not long till the rash began to disappear, and I used three cakes of Soap and four boxes of Ointment, which healed me." (Signed) W. M. Hymers, Paris, Ont., Sept. 12, 1919.

Cuticura Soap to cleanse, Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal.

Keep 25¢ Ointment 25¢ and 50¢. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lyons, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal.

Don't Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Warming relief for rheumatic aches.

HE'S just used Sloan's Liniment and the quick comfort had brought a smile of pleasure to his face. Good for aches resulting from weather exposure, sprains, strains, lame back, overworked muscles. Penetrates without rubbing. All druggists have it.

Sloan's Liniment

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"

BAYER

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.

Fin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Larger "Bayer" packages.

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

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

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JAN. 21, 1921.

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. GILKS, 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.

On The Wisest Attitude To Things In General.

THE CHIEF VALUE of the individual to society, and indeed, to himself, is in all probability to be found in his attitude towards life and all with which it brings him into contact. One's judgment of any particular matter, and consequently one's action in regard to it, are largely dependent on the point of view from which the question is considered. Speaking generally, the mass of ordinary persons may be divided into two sections.

Perhaps the more prominent type, which moreover is inclined to be the prevailing one just now, is to be found in the man who professes great dissatisfaction with the present constituted order of things, and is constantly demanding changes of a drastic character. He can barely tolerate that which derives its origin from a past age, and will not allow that it may, by improvement, be brought into line with modern requirements. He has a passion for "new" things, "new" ideas, "new" thought, and is irritated and annoyed with the old. He would have the present order completely swept away, and an entirely new one substituted for it.

In the other type we have the exact opposite. It is seen in the man who holds to things, not necessarily as they are at present, but as they were in his earlier years, and as he was given to understand, they ought to be. By those who instructed him in childhood—the man of a strictly conservative temperament. He holds tenaciously to all that is old: Habit, custom, tradition, and prejudice are the principal controlling factors of his thought and action: His mind is closed absolutely to new ideas. The present generation is entirely wrong. This or that was the accepted custom or method in the days of his parents, uncles, grandparents, etc., and of course, nothing else can be right or proper today. He regards the radical person with great suspicion and uneasiness, and will not concede a single point in his favour even when confronted with superior reasoning. The radical, on the other hand, treats him with contempt as "old-fashioned" and quite "out-of-date."

IT IS NOT the writer's purpose altogether to uphold or entirely to condemn either of these attitudes. Each in the old, most certainly deserves preservation; it has been nothing short of disaster. Much in the new merits thoughtful consideration; some of it is absolutely vital to present needs. The world's best interests, however, would be well served if some elements in both new and old were condemned and utterly abolished. He of the conservative view-point, who judges a thing to be good because it pertains to the old order, or bad because it savours of the new, and he of the radical school, who considers a thing good because it is modern or bad because it is ancient, are both acting on false principles. Though the judgment in either case may be correct (as many such cases it will not be), it is not attained in a worthy manner. The process of reasoning behind it is false; indeed it can be called reasoning. Justice and wisdom alike demand that judgment shall be passed on the ground of merit apart from all prejudice or bias.

UNDOUBTEDLY, the present is a marvelous age. Achievements which to previous ages would have been nothing less than miraculous are to us matters of ordinary everyday life. But we are making a great mistake when we act as if all the knowledge, all the progress, all the enlightenment, were the peculiar property of our own day and generation. We cannot afford to disregard the lessons of history. Nor must we ever forget that our present state of advancement is built upon foundations laid in the past, and often laid under great difficulties.

How much we owe to men of old, who suffered persecution, poverty and hardship, and, with great difficulty and self-sacrifice, sometimes with loss of life itself, gave their successors the discoveries which are the basis of our civilization and life and thought!

"Experience," we are told, "is the best schoolmaster" but "its graduates are generally too old to go to work." How totally devoid of all wisdom it would be to ignore the results of the experiences of our forefathers, experiences by which they were perhaps too old to profit, but of which we may find the benefits in many things which our radical friends seek to abolish. It would be equally foolish to shut our minds to the results of modern investigation and discovery.

FROM THESE CONSIDERATIONS the wisest and best attitude to life in general is the *via media*—the liberal-conservative attitude. It is the attitude which is ever seeking

the true and the best, which retains all that is good in the old, casting aside only that which has lost its usefulness or has become altogether bad, which despises not the beauties of antiquity, but, at the same time, looks to the new with true broad and open mindedness, and apart from all prejudice or bias, seeks in it whatever is true and of benefit to mankind, investigating and examining, and accepting or rejecting on the sole basis of merit and value.

The term "liberal-conservative" is used in a non-political sense. Nevertheless, as expressive of an attitude in general, it is applicable to political as also to educational, domestic, and all other matters of life.

J. T. R.

BROWNSBURG SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VIII

FRENCH

Class II.—Gladys Moseley 68, Emma Mason 63, Norman Silverman 61.

Class III.—Jack Colphin 56.

GRADE VII

SCRIPTURE

Class I.—Elsie Todd 87, Gertrude Gilmeur 79, Irvin Bain 76.

Class II.—Marion Stewart 71, Hilda Hardie 65, Donald MacAllister 63.

Class III.—Reta Murdoch 58.

GRADE VI

GEOGRAPHY

Class I.—Wallace Wilson, Kenneth McGibbon 76.

Class II.—Gladys Warwick 74, Harold Shaw 71, Wilhelmina Clarke 66, Cuthbert McQuig 64.

GRADE V

ARITHMETIC

Class I.—Jack Stewart 87, Doris Golpin 85.

Class II.—M. Bain, M. Fletcher 66.

Class III.—Jim Hazel 63, Alwyn Stewart 54, W. Peuley, R. Chambers 52.

GRADE IV

ARITHMETIC

Honours.—Leona Thompson 100, M. Wilson 99, Ivan Monk 90.

Class I.—Iva Fletcher 89, Grace Moncrieff 87, Fred Witham 78.

Class II.—Doris Reid 71, Alex. McGibbon 69, Donald Boyd 65.

Class III.—Lawrence Davis 58, Mildred Wilson 53, Joe Cumbers 51.

GRADE III

READING

Class I.—Douglas Stuart 88.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

In the parish of St. Andrew's, where there were six candidates for three councillors' seats, Messrs. L. M. Hooker, Jos. Lemay and W. Geo. Rogers were elected. In the parish of Champlain, H. Parizeau defeated W. D. Owens and J. A. Maisonneuve for the mayor's office, and W. J. Burk, J. A. Campbell, A. McAllister and J. P. Owens were chosen to fill the four vacancies in the council.

In the village of Grenville retiring Mayor W. A. McKay, M.D., and retiring Councillors Joseph Labelle, Evariste La-Victoire and A. Macf. Pridham were all re-elected by acclamation. In the parish of Grenville and Augmentation, for the Mayor's office there were three candidates. Of these J. E. Arnold retired, leaving the contest between the retiring mayor, who was nominated for re-election, and William Beauchamp. Mr. Beauchamp was the successful contestant. There were seven candidates, A. Deslauriers, J. B. Deslauriers, S. Pilon, J. B. Johnson, N. McCallum, T. Pilon and J. Prophet for three councillors' seats vacated by J. E. Arnold, A. McKale and J. Prophet, and those who were elected were J. B. Johnson, T. Pilon and J. Prophet.

In the village of Calumet, retiring Mayor G. E. Higginson, who was nominated for re-election, was opposed by J. E. Girardeau and L. G. Whinfield. Mr. Girardeau being elected. The retiring councillors were A. F. Cayer, H. Teseler and T. G. Foreman, and for their offices there were five candidates, Wm. Bridgen, A. F. Cayer, E. Racine, Ed. Spearant and E. C. Whinfield, the first three named being elected.

Nominations in Lachute will not take place until the first Monday of February. The second Monday of January has been nomination day heretofore but the town's new charter provides for the change.

CALUMET

Miss Dorothy Pilon daughter of Wm. Pilon is now in Dr. Pattee's Hospital, Hawkesbury, where she underwent a serious operation but at last reports she was reported to be progressing favourably.

At the elections held here on the 13th, the following candidates were elected. Calumet Village.—Mayor J. E. Girardeau Councillors, A. T. Callee, W. E. Bridgen and E. L. Racine. Municipality of Grenville, Mayor W. K. Beauchamp, Councillors, J. A. Prophet, T. Pilon and J. B. Johnson.

CODIN-LANTHIER.

The marriage of Eva, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanislas Lanthier of Calumet, to Mr. Geo. Godin of Buffalo, son of Mr. and Mrs. Xavier Godin, of Boileau Que., took place in Trinity Church, Calumet, on January 14th, at 4 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. J. Ellis. The bride was given away by her father and looked charming dressed in a blue suit with black hat and furs to match and was attended by Miss Smith, of Montreal, while the groom was supported by his brother.

Supper was served at the bride's parents home and later a reception was held at the home of her sister Mrs. W. E. Bridgen when dancing and other amusements were in order till the early morning hours. The happy couple left for Buffalo their future home accompanied by the good wishes of their many friends.

On Tuesday Jan. 11th, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Foreman gave a party and shower for the bride-elect, Miss R. Lanthier when she was recipient of many valuable and useful presents from her many friends who attended on that occasion.



WADE DRAG SAW

Away the Best Yet

THE NEW MODEL

Buy one and cut twenty cords of wood in a day with one man. Very simple. - Easily moved. - Well made. Pays for itself in a short time. Over fifty sold in Quebec Province already.

We ship promptly.



The A. R. Williams Machinery & Supply Company, Limited
326 ST. JAMES STREET MONTREAL, Que.
Phone, Main 5290

FARM FOR SALE. TENDERS

The Soldier Settlement Board of Canada offers for sale by public tender Lots No. 1723-1725-1732 with a right of way over Lot No. 1722 in the Parish of St. Jerusalem, County of Argenteuil, previously occupied by Thomas Stewart.

The terms of sale are 20 p.c. of purchase price in cash on the acceptance of tender. The balance in not more than nine equal annual instalments with interest at 6 p.c. per annum. Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque for 10 p.c. of the tender. This amount will be applied on the 20 p.c. if the tender is accepted.

In the event of tender of a returned soldier being accepted no advances will be granted him under the Soldier Settlement Act, 1919.

Tenders will be opened on February 1st, 1921. Tenders should be in plain envelope marked, "Tender for purchase (above described property)" and should be addressed to:

DISTRICT SUPERINTENDENT,
Soldier Settlement Board,
32 Adelaide Street East,
Toronto.

FARM FOR SALE. TENDERS

The Soldier Settlement Board of Canada offers for sale by public tender, Lot No. 16, Range 3, Township of Gore, County of Argenteuil, containing 200 acres, more or less, previously occupied by Robert Ashton.

The terms of sale are 20 p.c. of purchase price in cash on the acceptance of tender. The balance is not more than nine equal annual instalments with interest at 6 p.c. per annum. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque for 10 p.c. of the tender offered. This amount will be applied on the 20 p.c. if the tender is accepted.

In the event of tender of a returned soldier being accepted no advances will be granted him under the Soldier Settlement Act, 1919.

Tenders will be opened on February 1st, 1921. Tenders should be in plain envelopes marked, "Tender for purchase (above described property)" and should be addressed to:

DISTRICT SUPERINTENDENT,
Soldier Settlement Board,
32 Adelaide Street East,
Toronto.

Cleaning & Repairing

If your clothes are looking shabby bring them to me and I will Repair, Clean and Press them in quick time and at reasonable prices. + also have a fine stock of Men's and Boy's Clothing at a very low figure.

Opposite Provincial Bank

N. GLEENER, Lachute.

If its Drugs, We Have it!

Or can get it for you on the Shortest possible notice. We have a very large and varied assortment of all toilet requisites, Perfumes, etc.

A large and nicely selected stock of choice Confections. Extensive line of Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccos, Etc.

G. J. Charland, Ph.B.

Prescription Druggist,
Lachute Mills.

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

Our Prices are Not Coming Down, They ARE Down!

Extra Special Values in all our lines of Footwear, Mitts and Gloves, Clothing, Underwear, Shirts, Overalls, Men's Fur Coats, Caps and Moccasins, Trunks and Values.

BUY NOW! PRICES RIGHT!

Men's and Boy's Suits Made to Order.

Boots Neatly Repaired. Telephone 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

St. Andrews Flour Mills.

Full Stock of Flour, Bran, Shorts, Oilcake, Corn, Wheat, Barley, Oats, Buck-wheat Flour, Graham Flour, Rolled Oats, Oatmeal, Etc.

Prompt Service on Gristing.

Specialty made of Grists shipped in by train.

A. C. Matthews & Son, St. Andrews.

Prest-O-Lite

Prest-O-Lite



Battery
Service
Station.

A. E. BISHOP, - Lachute Garage.

We wish to announce to the Car Owners of Lachute and District that Mr. A. E. Bishop, of the Lachute Garage, is our authorized Agent and Distributor for Lachute and District.

Prest-o-Lite Co. of Canada.

INCORPORATED 1855

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THE MOLSONS BANK

Capital and Reserve \$9,000,000
Over 130 Branches

We invite a call from farmers seeking a good Banking connection giving courteous and efficient service. Savings Department at all Branches.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

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.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA?

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

TRACTORS

Progressive Farmers buy Case Tractors Why? Because they are durable efficient and very economical.

Adapted to extensive use, with the belt pulley direct on the crank shaft the only logical place for it.

There is nothing freakish or complicated about Case Tractors, designed with maximum power and minimum mass combined with proper mechanical balance and uniform delivery of power fundamental conditions that must be attained BEFORE AN ENGINE can be considered practical.

They are popular prices and sizes with steel cut gears running in oil assuring long service.

Built by an Old Reliable Firm who is noted the world over for mechanical excellence and service.

We have adequate facilities assuring our customers of instructions. Buy one you'll like it.

JNO. SIMON, Local Dealer, Lachute

LAKEFIELD

Much excitement prevailed here on Wednesday and Thursday of last week, the occasion being the nominating and electing of a mayor and three councillors. Nominees for mayor were Mr. T. Hodge, Mr. W. R. Richards and Mr. A. Kerr for councillors, Mr. G. Rogers, Mr. G. Scott and Mr. A. Tomalty.

Mr. Hodge who has held the office of mayor for the past years efficiently and satisfactorily declined the nomination. The poll closed at the usual hour, and although the men present were pretty certain of the result long before that time they were glad to hear the Secretary Mr. H. Scott declare Mr. A. Kerr elected mayor by a majority of sixteen. Total number of votes being forty six.

Mr. Kerr then took the floor and in a few words expressed his thanks to the men, and assured them of his desire to do his best while in the office, to which he had just been elected. We are glad to welcome Mr. Amos Kerr as our mayor.

TENDERS

Tenders addressed to the undersigned will be received by the Municipal Council of the Township of Harrington, County of Argenteuil, until February 28th next, for the construction of a reinforced concrete bridge over Lakeview Creek. Copies of the plans and specifications may be seen at the undersigned's office. The Council does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

PIERRE CANTIN,

Secretary-Treasurer.

P.O. Box 44, Weir, Que.

1-28.

IN MEMORIAM

STEELE.—In loving memory of our dear Florence who departed from us Jan. 21st, 1917.

To the glory of his kingdom,
Where all tears are washed away,
God has called our precious Darling
From this world of grief and fray.

As a daughter and a sister,
She was thoughtful, kind and true,
And her life, so pure and tender,
Shone through wondrous eyes of blue.

Ours, the loneliness and sorrow
Her's, the sweet and perfect rest,
Fathered with his fairest flowers
Safe at home, on Jesus' Breast.

Inserted by her loving Mother
Sisters and Brothers.

MASON.—In loving memory of my dear Husband who departed this life Jan. 23rd, 1919.

Two years has passed but still I miss him,
Two of sorrow and of pain,
But still he dwells as fresh as ever
In my memory just the same;
Fond thoughts will linger round my heart
And tears will often flow,
And to that sad and lonely grave
My thoughts will often go.

Inserted by his wife Mrs. H. Mason.

In loving memory of Jeremiah Cummings Hutchins, who passed away on Jan. 23rd, 1920 "Safe in the arms of Jesus." Inserted by daughter Flossie.

In affectionate memory of Mrs. Archie Warwick who departed this life Jan. 20th, 1919. "Until the day break and the shadows flee away."

Inserted by husband and family.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Keep Books?
Compute rapidly?
Operate a typewriter?
Write a Business Letter?
Write a good business hand?
Read and write shorthand quickly!

These are the questions that the business man will ask you. We quickly train you and place you in a good position with unlimited opportunities.

Office open 8.30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Also night classes. Enroll Now.

The DEAN Business College.

Deejardins Block, Main Street, Lachute.

Investors Reap Big Fortunes!

Drills Tapping Nature's Wonder Storehouse of Oil. Breckenridge Opens Eyes of World with Development.

With the glamor of the days of Spindleton and the excitement of Burkburnett's most hectic days, the wonderfield of the world, the Breckenridge pool is spending its daily thousands in oil and making hundreds of investors rich.

Oil men from the four corners of the world are flocking to Breckenridge, and has transformed a sleepy Texas village into a seething metropolis with railroads competing for the business of what a few months ago was an inland hamlet isolated out of the way of things.

And the wells keep coming in. Hardly a day goes by that another gusher is not added to the list of spouting fortune-makers in the county. Over a thousand producing wells have been drilled and connected up with the pipe lines in the county since the Ranger excitement in 1917 the attention of the world to this section.

Stephens county total production of oil since its first well was brought in during the fall of 1917 will make better than thirty million barrels. Figures on production which are given as accurate are 24,678,914.48 barrels of oil for the county from the first well in 1917, in October 1.

The accurate figures for October are given as 3,148,210 barrels for Stephens county, or a little more than a 100,000 barrels per day during the month. Stockholders and unit holders in oil properties from which the oil of Stephens county has been produced have received over and above costs of development and production an average of more than four-eighths of the returns from two oil as profit, or upwards of \$52,000,000, earned and paid in three years.

With the rate of increase in production that has maintained notably in the last month and that now appears to be just stepping into its permanently higher stride, earnings to investors in oil enterprises in the country have made a big Pick up and are not indicated as yet near the apex, either in point of rapidity of turn-over or volume of money gained and disbursed.

G. M. REYNOLDS ON ACQUIRING WEALTH:

"BE ALERT AND GET RICH"

This absorbing question, which is so much on the modern-day public mind and the magic secret of which has been the real goal of feverish quest throughout all ages, is discussed with enchainment interest in an interview by George M. Reynolds, multi-millionaire, president of the Continental and Commercial National Bank of Chicago and one of the best-known financiers in the United States. The interview was obtained for the Chicago Evening American and telegraphed from Pasadena, Cal.

Mr. Reynolds is former president of the American Bankers' Association, he is a powerful figure of the Federal Reserve Board, and the Bank which he heads is the second largest in the United States.

Pasadena, Cal., March 23.—"Making money is not different from doing anything else," declared Mr. Reynolds. "I can't give you a recipe; there are no rules. At the bottom its alertness that counts. Alertness and fertility are the keys. And what do they consist of? I will tell you. They consist solely and simply of knowledge of human nature.

"Nobody can make a fortune by saving money from a salary or wages.

"I think that I have never accomplished anything big in my life that my friends have not urged me to take a different course."

THINK FOR YOURSELF.

"A man to make money, as to do anything else, must think for himself. There are always on all sides people ready to give advice. Then there are those who are always seeking advice. As a rule such people come to you with a preconceived notion of what they want to do. All they want to find out is that you are of the same mind."

"Fortunes are built on deals that are largely the impulse of the moment. Those who take questions to bed with them are not the ones who are making the most money. It is better to fail once in a while than never to have the courage to succeed. Courage is as much a necessity to the man or woman who would build up a fortune as it is to a soldier on the battlefield.

"There is, of course, a psychology about it. Not every man can always be fortunate. Some are never fortunate. But I believe that the biggest things in business are done on the impulse of the moment. I have always made that my rule. I can't now, as I look back, recall a single instance where I have thought long over a successful business operation. Opportunities present themselves and they must be grasped. An hour's deliberation and they are gone."

Big Sale At Cut Prices

Ladies' Serge Dresses, Jackets, Crepe-de-Chene Blouses, Skirts Pull-Overs, fancy flannelette al colors, Dress Goods, Serge Prints White Grey Cotton Underwear, Stockings and Sweaters. Men's pants \$3.50. Come early.

HENRY M. LAVIGNE,

Opposite T. McQuat's Foundry.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

Foundry and Shop for Sale.

Here's a good chance for ready buyer, Mr. Charles Charlebois is retiring from business and offers his foundry and equipment, together with his commodious store and dwelling for sale. Splendid business stand and foundry right on the C.P.R. siding. Terms to suit purchaser.

When you feel Chilly, slip into

"Bob's Cozy Corner."

and get a nice Hot Cup of Chocolate or Hot Malted Milk. It will tone you up as well as warm you up.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

ROYAL LE SAGE
B.A. SC. CE. A.M.T.C.

N. J. A. VERMETTE
B.A. SC. CE. D. C. N.

LE SAGE & VERMETTE

CIVIL ENGINEERS

QUEBEC LAND SURVEYORS

Lachute Office:

SEE NOTARY G. VALOIS.

MACDONALD'S

Cut Brier

More Tobacco for the Money

Packages 15¢
½ lb Tins 85¢

The Tobacco with a heart



The Rosary of Mr. Nimrod Briggs

By WILLIAM DUDLEY PELLEY.

CHAPTER I.

If you are one of those rare souls who find delight in the study of your fellow man, live and work a while in the office of a little country newspaper. For in the office of a little country paper in a typical Canadian small town you will get down to the hardpan and the bedrock of human nature. All day long through the front office will filter the paths and bathos of the lives of your columns—births and marriages and deaths, inspiring stories of success and heart-rending stories of failure, cheap snobbery, noble aspiration, unrequited sacrifice; and in the back room you will find the printer folk, perhaps not so picturesque as they were a generation ago, but still very humanly interesting, and each man and each woman with a story.

Quaint characters they were—those men who worked on newspapers in the old days. From place to place they wandered, semi-respectable vagabonds, covering a regular route across the country, working only when their money gave out, laboring long enough to gain the wherewithal to carry them on to the next job, always certain to put in an appearance when an extra hand was needed, equally certain to answer the wanderlust and take the trail again when it was suicidal to the office organization to lose them.

They were fairly well educated, because the nature of their business made them so. But drink and misfortune had done its worst for many of them. They were strange, lovable souls, out of plumb with the world around them, asking only that it provide them what precarious living it was necessary to earn to keep out of the toils of the authorities, and that they be allowed to live their lives in their own unconventional way. Before we installed our linotypes in the office of our little local paper, we knew many of them.

One of these was Mr. Nimrod Briggs, the man who was always going to "make a trip around the world some time," who came to us one warm, slushy winter noon-time back in the nineties. He was a seedy little man, as bald as an egg, and he "shook," when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly. Only, Mr. Nimrod Briggs rarely laughed. All these years he has remained a sorrowful-faced mystery—grave, silent, patient, hard-working, yet withal a mystery.

Our foreman smiled when Nimrod Briggs told us his name. Somehow we had always associated the appellation with that mighty hunter before the Lord—swift, agile, dexterous. Here was a stout little man of sad countenance, named Nimrod. We took a couple of looks at his build, at the sag of his trousers, both front and rear, at the faded green coat, at the steel spectacles worn halfway down his bulbous nose, and a mighty merriment ensued in our office.

What his history had been prior to his advent among us, we have only lately learned. But this thing is certain: tramp printer though he had been, he became a fixture in our office. A fixture in our office, indeed! It was in the late nineties that he came to us; we know, because the husband of Mrs. Mathers, who keeps the boarding house on School street, was killed in the South African War. His widow opened her establishment to support herself, and Nimrod was her first boarder. He has made his home with her ever since.

Strange as it may appear, this patient, plodding, kindly old work-horse had an ambition. We heard it first the week he came among us. The day's work at last brought to a close, Nimrod laid down his pipe and removed his spectacles. He leaned against the ad stone and a faraway look came into his eyes.

"Well," said he, "this looks like a good office and a good job; I guess I'll stick. But, all the same, some day I'm going to take a trip around the world!"

How many, many times we have heard that familiar declaration from the pursed, withered lips of Mr. Nimrod Briggs. He said it in 1899; he said it in 1908; he said it in 1912. But something seemed to prevent him from realizing that great ambition—and it was money. He was saving his money until he could take the trip like a lord. When the World War broke out in 1914, he still lacked the necessary funds, although his account in the Dominion Bank was commendable. As the war went drearily on, he finally augmented his familiar prognostication with the observation: "And yet, to think things is going to be all knocked to hell over there before I can get around to see 'em!"

A real, dyed-in-the-wool tramp printer in these electric days of linotype machines and web presses is a curiosity. Yet one day last spring we returned from dinner to find waiting around our office a young man who looked as if he had been up against all the brands of Lard Luck that had been let loose on the world since Pandora.

There was something about the Robins boy's face we could never quite get over. It was a pitiful face. Aside from the lines of anxiety and hard luck, the right eye was white—going blind from cataract, if he were not half-blind already. The lad's clothes looked as if they had been slept in for a thousand nights; he needed shaving titanicly; his hair was unkempt.

His age couldn't have been twenty; his face was that of an old and life-weary man.

"Say, now, please can I have work?" he stammered to Sam Hod, our editor-owner. "I'll do anything if you'll pay me money." Please can I have work?

Drink wasn't responsible for his condition. There were no traces of that curse upon him.

"Where are you from?" asked the editor.

"I, now, come from down East," the lad replied. "I been working on and off, everywhere. But, now, I'll work faithful; I promise you I will. I'll try my hardest to stick to a steady job."

Sam withdrew and said to Fred Babcock, the real-estate man, who was in the office to advertise for a couple of lost keys:

"Something wrong with that boy, Fred; a screw loose somewhere. He doesn't look like a booze fighter. Yet a lad of his age and stamp ought not to be floating around up here so far from home looking for a job. And to refuse him," he went on, "somehow falls in the same category with assaulting a child or kicking the crutches from under a cripple."

The editor was puzzled. That meant he was interested.

"Do you know the printer's trade? Can you set ads?"

"Yes, sir," responded the boy eagerly.

"All right; we'll see. Take him into the back room, Jim. Turn him over to Mr. Nimrod Briggs."

"And, now, the wages," asked the boy—"how much money can you let me have?"

"Six dollars a week ought to be pretty good pay for a lad of your years, not worth much more than an apprentice."

The disappointment on the lad's wan features was pathetic.

"You, now, couldn't make it ten?"

"Why!" exclaimed Sam. "I can get all the boys I want of your age for six dollars a week to start. Why do you want ten?"

"I, now—well, never mind! I'd rather have six than nothing. But if I work hard I wish you'd make it ten."

"We'll see how swift you are," said Sam; "then we'll know how much you're worth. Here's this 'Lost' ad for the classified column that Mr. Babcock's just brought in. Take it along with those others. Nimrod Briggs will show you the case of six-point. Tell him I said to put you on setting the classified ads for to-day's paper."

(Continued in next issue.)

A Ride in a Pampus Coach.

If you ever take a ride in a pampus coach, your journey may be uncomfortable, but it is not likely to be monotonous. For the pampus stage driver, says a contributor to the Cornhill Magazine, uses his horses as some people use stimulating drinks.

If one hitch of four horses does not produce the effect he desires, he adds another four and then four more, and so on indefinitely. The first four horses are in harness and usually abreast; on rare occasions the second four are also in harness and abreast. All further additions are in the nature of "led" or "ridden" horses that are attached by means of a long rope or a chain to the end of the pole or to the doubletrees.

Suppose you are starting out on a morning after a hard storm of wind and rain has reduced the surface of the earth to an endless succession of sticky quagmires and hard-bottomed, steep-sided gullies. The driver rounds up all the spare horses and Gauchos in the village. He acts as superintendent while a long line of horses is attached to the stage. Any horses beyond the number deemed necessary for immediate use are herded on behind as reserves. Then off you go, and by sheer force of numbers the lumbering vehicle is hauled along at an astonishing rate of speed. There is much jolting, and the landscape dances before your eyes in a dizzy blur.

The advantage of the open-order arrangement of horses becomes apparent at the first gully. Though some of the horses may be belly-deep in mud, and others may be pawing helplessly for footing against a sharp bank, thanks to the extreme length of the formation there is always a sufficient number of animals on firm ground to pull the coach through. Over and through small sink holes and barrancos the coach rushes like a bull at a gate, finally to bring up in an arroyo, with wheels wedged by storm-felled trees. That is what the driver loves; and, with eyes that glow from the joy of combat, he leaps up on his seat and calls for more horses.

The reserves are promptly driven in, more rope and chain are brought out, and every animal directly or indirectly is attached to the stage. Then the big show begins. Some of the ropes run back to the hind axle, some of them run even to the wheels, and a number of the horses pull at right angles to the line of advance. The operation sends shivers through the body of the stage, but since it is built to withstand just such treatment it usually pops out of the mess unharmed.

The Quebec Act, passed in 1774 by the British Parliament, gave the French-Canadians the free exercise of the Roman Catholic religion, the enjoyment of their civil rights and the protection of their own civil laws and customs. It annexed large territories to the Province of Quebec, and provided for the appointment by the Crown of a Legislative Council and for the administration of the criminal law as in England.

Canada's Resources in Wild Game

Our resources in game have a double value: economic and recreational. Under the term "game" are included, in the legal sense, all valuable fur-bearing animals, on which a close season is imposed. The economic value of this class needs no argument, but minks, martens, skunks, etc., are not "game" in the commonly accepted sense of the word. What we usually understand by this term are animals which are hunted primarily for sport. What value have these animals and what claim have they on us for protection?

In the first place, game has a certain value as accessory to the meat supply. It is not of great importance in the aggregate and every true sportsman scorns to be a pot-hunter, yet it is idle to pretend that his appetite is not whetted by the prospect of a well-cooked grouse or a savory venison steak. And this is quite as it should be, for the man who leaves a carcass in the woods to rot is more guilty of wanton destruction than even he who kills for gain. If game breeding were to become as common in this country as it is in Europe, the importance of game in the food supply would be much greater than it now is.

Of more importance from an economic standpoint is the revenue derived from the non-resident sportsman. He pays for his license a fee which bears some relation to the valuable privileges conferred and puts a little money into the Provincial treasury to help defray the cost of game protection. (In Ontario a non-resident's license costs \$25, while a resident pays only \$5 for moose and caribou and \$3 for deer.) In addition, he spends a good deal of money for supplies and services and the money thus brought in by tourists—to many of whom sport is the main attraction—is in the aggregate considerable. In British Columbia, it is estimated that each head of big game is worth \$1,000 to the Province in trade, due directly to the spendings of wealthy hunters. Neither are hunters the only class of tourists attracted by game. Holiday seekers love to find a bit of real wilderness where they can see wild animals, free and untramed, in their native haunts. Thus, the Dominion parks in Alberta, where no firearms are allowed to be carried, attract thousands of tourists annually.

Speaking of revenue from tourists leads naturally to the subject of the recreational value of game. What the alien or non-resident considers valuable enough to pay out his good money for, should certainly be preserved for the enjoyment in perpetuity of our own people. Nothing is more invigorating than close contact with nature, but what are the woods and fields, lakes and streams without wild life to lend them interest? Are we to exterminate our glorious fauna and leave posterity an earth on which no life will have survived outside of the human race, except domestic animals and pests that refuse to be exterminated?

To give the wild things a chance is clearly for our own benefit, but, apart from that, have they no right to live? Is mankind to be the most blood-thirsty tribe of all creation, extirpating all other species, wantonly and senselessly, by senseless slaughter? Surely, if an animal is doing us no harm, we can at least let it alone.

Responsibility of Hunters.

The plain fact is that many of our most valuable game animals are being headed fast towards extinction, and the people chiefly responsible are the very class who should be most interested in game preservation, namely, the hunters. Many of these are prone to regard the game laws as a nuisance, as something arbitrarily imposed by a higher authority, though, as a matter of fact, in this democratic country, the game laws are just about what the sporting fraternity will stand for. If they are not drastic enough, it is because the man with the gun is determined to shoot, even if it means that his boy will never have anything to shoot at. Yet it is certain that the health-giving sport the father so much loves will be utterly denied to the son, unless the present generation imposes more restraint upon itself. Game, if game there be, will be artificially reared and will be the monopoly of the rich who can afford to maintain game farms and private shooting preserves. Thus, Canadians who oppose game laws and their adequate enforcement are helping to bring about the undemocratic condition which exists in England, where sport with the gun is an aristocratic privilege.

As an example of a retrograde step, brought about by the pressure of public opinion—which, in the case of game, means sportsmen's opinion, as the rest of the public, unfortunately, is not interested—may be mentioned the repeal of the prohibition of the sale of game in New Brunswick. At

The personal equation is the most important factor in a business operation; that the business ability of the man at the head of any business concern, big or little, is usually the factor which fixes the gulf between striking success and hopeless failure. Each man must work for himself and unless he so works, no outside help can avail him.—Theodore Roosevelt.

the National Fur Industry and Wild Life Conference in Montreal last February, Hon. E. A. Smith, in seconding a resolution of the late Dr. C. Gordon Hewitt in favor of the prohibition of the sale of game, said: "Two years ago, I had the temerity to secure the passage of an Act, prohibiting the sale of wild meat in New Brunswick. But it was repealed. I found that I had got ahead of public sentiment. However, I have every confidence that it will only be a short time before the sale of wild meat is again prohibited in New Brunswick."

At the present time, Manitoba and Saskatchewan are the only two provinces in Canada where the sale of game for food is entirely forbidden. Nova Scotia forbids the sale of deer and upland and shore birds, Alberta of upland game birds and Ontario and British Columbia of all migratory birds. The last-named province only allows the sale of other game under special regulations. The general practice in all other cases is to permit the sale during the open season of all game legally killed. Unfortunately, this opens the door, in spite of bag limits, to the commercialization of wild game and its slaughter for the market. In Ontario, for instance, venison can be had in almost any hotel or restaurant during November and December. The Provincial law does not require a deer to be killed by the licensee; a group of persons hunting together may kill one deer per license. This practically means that a good shot can kill as many deer as he can get licenses for. Not only that, but they do not even take a sportsman's chance as to whether they get the deer or not. At the National Conference on Game and Wild Life Conservation, held at Ottawa in February, 1919, Mr. S. Harris, of the Essex County Wild Life Conservation Association, stated: "Books of licenses, which get into the hands of various parties, are issued indiscriminately," so that a hunt club may go to hunt with one member in possession of one of these books, and, if they are successful in obtaining game, they attach a license or tag to it and pay for it on their return, but, if they are unsuccessful, they return the book." A fine example of betting on a sure thing!

Practically every state in the Union now prohibits the sale of game. Maine, Massachusetts, South Carolina, Tennessee, Vermont, Virginia and the District of Columbia permit the sale of venison under certain restrictions. The sale of game birds is allowed nowhere in the United States, except imported game or birds raised on game farms. Some states forbid even the sale of rabbits and squirrels, animals that we scarcely consider as game at all.

If there is a demand for the flesh of game mammals and birds as delicacies, this market should be supplied by animals raised on farms, as sheep and poultry are. It is the height of folly to exterminate our wild game merely to gratify the taste of epicures. It is not difficult to tag game artificially reared so as to render it easy of identification.

Remedy in Hands of the Public.

The great remedy for the serious game situation in this country is an awakened public conscience. To this end, associations consisting of sportsmen, naturalists, and others interested in wild life, should be formed in every district. These associations would pledge their members to abide by the spirit as well as the letter of the game laws, to secure their better enforcement, to inculcate the best traditions of real sportsmanship, to study the natural history of their neighborhood, to influence public opinion in favor of wild life conservation and to press their views upon the government as to ways in which the game laws may be improved. Some very successful and enthusiastic associations of this character are already in existence, but more are needed.

If you love the wild things and the great outdoors, do something to preserve their life and beauty. Find some neighbors who are like-minded and form a Wild Life Conservation Association. Sportmen, it is up to you. Dr. W. T. Hornaday, of the New York Zoological Park, says: "If our sportsmen can endure the extinction of sport, I can."

There are all sorts of ways in which the game of Canada can be not only saved but greatly increased. If the sporting public really wants to know about them. But it is useless to give advice that falls on deaf ears. The Dominion and Provincial Governments have their experts, who are ready to help, if their help is requested. For general information, covering the whole country, probably the best official to consult is James White, who is Deputy Head of the Commission of Conservation and Chairman of the Advisory Board on Wild Life Protection, Ottawa.

Taking a Chance.

The fussy aunt was accompanied to the train by her nephew. "Are you sure this is the right train?" she asked again and again.

"Well, returned the young man, 'I've consulted five porters, two ticket sellers, the bulletin board, the conductor, and the engineer. They all say it is, so I think you might risk it.'"

The North Sea is estimated to contain 1,500 million plaice.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Colds, etc.

Woman's Interests

Diet Suggestions for Indoor Folks.

Probably a large per cent. of the ordinary ills are traceable to indigestion. Eating hastily, eating at irregular hours, eating between meals, a poorly balanced ration, any or all tend to upset digestion and start a train of bad consequences which result in no more than a headache, but is as likely to end up in Bright's disease. Indeed, so important do many physicians consider a proper diet that one has gone so far as to say that if we start the infant right, and see to it that the growing child and adult never sins against his digestive tract, he will never be sick. That is probably carrying the matter beyond the limits of possibility but it would certainly do no harm to experiment along his line of reasoning.

Man is essentially an out-door animal. Probably that is why the folks who are outdoors a great deal engaged in active work do not suffer so much from indigestion as those who work inside. At any rate, the men and women engaged in sedentary occupations are usually the ones who betray symptoms of indigestion in some form. Such persons should make a special study of their food requirements and of all the factors which go to make for good digestion.

Aside from the food itself, many points must be considered. First is thorough chewing to break the food into small pieces and thoroughly mix the starches with saliva. Regular hours for meals is as important as the right selection of food. Growing children and convalescents often need more than three meals a day, but the mid-meal lunches should always be taken at the same hour each day and should be a light food which does not require a long time to digest, as cocoa or milk and a couple of crackers, or an egg beaten with grape juice or orange juice. Plain bread and butter sandwiches for growing children, preferably whole wheat bread, are to be chosen rather than cake, doughnuts, bananas or candy.

Food taken when one is over-tired, angry or excited is as good as wasted, as digestion is retarded under these conditions. If you must eat, choose warm, fluid foods, as soup, gruel, corn meal or oat meal—cocoa, egg noggs, or a custardy pudding.

A wise selection of foods is, of course, essential. Persons engaged in sedentary occupations usually do well to avoid rich, greasy foods, much cream, and concentrated foods, such as cheese, candy and nuts. Such persons should choose roast beef and mutton rather than pork, sausage and fried ham, light puddings rather than pastry, and partake only sparingly of cakes and candy. They should never eat candy except at the close of a meal, and then only a small piece.

Breakfast starting with half a grape fruit or an orange, a not too acid orange or a peach or pear, followed by a small serving of cereal, two small pieces of toast or a muffin, an egg or three or four slices of bacon and coffee, is a good start for the day. If dinner comes at noon, beef or mutton, not too liberal a portion, a medium-sized potato, a cooked vegetable and a raw vegetable as lettuce, endive, celery, celery cabbage, bread and butter and a light dessert, is sufficient. For supper, or lunch, cream soup, or macaroni and cheese, rolls and butter, stewed fruit and a plain cookie, and

coffee or tea with cream should offer no difficulty to digestion.

Below are suggested menus for a day:

Breakfast—Baked apple with two tablespoons of light cream, cup of farina, or cream of wheat with rich milk, two small pieces of toast, one poached egg, coffee with cream.

Dinner—Beef broth and crackers, roast beef and gravy, one cup mashed potatoes, one serving of carrots, lettuce with French dressing, rice pudding, tea or coffee with cream.

Supper or Lunch—One cup cream of tomato soup, two slices of whole wheat bread and butter, stewed peaches, sugar cookie or small piece sponge cake, tea with cream.

Making Good Lard.

To make good lard that will keep well, the following suggestions should be observed:

1. All scraps of lean meat should be removed, as lean strips are almost sure to cling to the cooking vessel and get scorched giving an unpleasant odor to the lard.

2. The fat should be cut into small blocks or strips, from one to one and one-half inches square, so they will "fry out" (try out, the dictionary says) in about the same time.

3. A clean vessel should be filled about three-fourths full of fat and a quart of water poured in. The small amount of water is used to prevent the fat from burning when the heat is first applied.

4. The kettle should be kept over a moderate fire until the cracklings are brown and light enough to float. It is necessary to stir frequently, else the fat will burn.

5. When done, remove from fire, allow it to cool slightly, and then strain through a muslin cloth into a suitable vessel, a large earthen jar probably being the most suitable.

6. To whiten the product and develop smoothness or "grain," it should be stirred constantly while cooling.

7. When solidified cover the vessel carefully and place in a clean, cool, darkened place.

8. Leaf fat makes the highest-class lard. Fat taken from the back, the ham and the shoulders also yields good lard. Gut fat, on the other hand, makes a product that is strong-smelling and off-color. This fat should never be mixed with that obtained from the other parts of the body.

My Laddie's Calls.

A hundred times he calls me
Dear little lad of mine,
Sometimes with face all teary
Sometimes with eyes ashine.
Each grief that needs a solace
Brings closer yet my boy,
And always, first, comes mother
To share each passing joy.

A hundred times he calls me
"Twixt morn and night to see
A blossom in the garden
A bird's nest in a tree.
A bump on cheek or forehead
Where wee feet tripped and fell
A rose thorn scratch that nothing
But mother's kiss makes well.

A hundred times he calls me,
Dear little lad, and so
I miss the lonely moments
So many women know.
For sweeter than the voices
Of all the singing spheres
The calls of little children
That gladden mother's ears.

Edison's Early Struggles.

Fifty years ago Mr. Thomas Edison was so stranded financially in New York that he hadn't a coin with which to buy food. He was almost starving, and begged his breakfast in the city. Three days later he was watching the tape machine in a certain telegraph office during a big stock exchange rush, when the machine broke down. Edison calmly told the "boss" that he thought he could fix it, and proceeded to do so.

The grateful and astonished "boss" asked the stranger his name and next day put him in charge of the repair business at a salary of \$300 a month.

When the hungry, penniless, out-of-work operator heard the amount he nearly fainted.

A Costly Coat.

In his recent book on helmets and body armor in modern warfare, Dr. Bashford Dean says:

"A shirt of mail in the collection of the Metropolitan Museum of Art contains a quarter of a million handmade and tempered rings, each carefully formed and each separately riveted. If you estimate that a skillful armor maker might make and weave together two hundred and fifty of these links in a day, you can see that this mail would have cost its maker, working every day, almost three years' work—a low estimate for making this particular mail. If you allow the maker six dollars a day for a thousand days, such a shirt would therefore have cost its purchaser in round figures, at modern prices, six thousand dollars!"

Minard's Liniment For Burns, Etc.

Boot Heels From Persia.

Boot heels are of Persian origin, and were originally attached to sandals in order that the wearers might keep their feet above the burning sands.

An Example in Kindness.

The far-reaching effects of kind treatment are well illustrated by a story of a man and a tired horse, which is told in the Buffalo Commercial. Down the street came a wagon loaded with meat and drawn by a well-fed little mare. Her steps became slower and slower, and finally in the middle of the car tracks she stopped.

"Git up!" said the driver; "git up, Jenny!"

Jenny only turned appealing eyes toward the man on the seat. Behind him came the shouts and oaths of other drivers.

"Poor Jenny, poor little horse!" said the big, dirty man. "Is she all tired out?" At the sound of his voice the little horse sighed a sigh of tired appreciation.

"Never mind," he went on soothingly as he scrambled down off his seat and took her by the bridle. "We'll go right out to the side here and rest a bit." He led her away from the crowd and stood patting her well-curried sides, while she rubbed her nose against his face.

The other drivers moved on, then turned and looked at the man and the horse. Some of them smiled—in sympathy. Others quietly replaced the whips that they had taken from the sockets.

A bowl that has been invented to receive the product of a household food grinder without loss can be attached to a grinder to fold up over it when idle.

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



The Canny Wee Scone.

A long, long time ago there lived in a far-away country a wee little woman and a wee little man. They had a wee house with wee pots and pans in the kitchen, and all kinds of tiny furniture to match and very happy they were, to be sure.

One day the wee woman made a wee scone (which is a kind of cake) and put it on a board before the turf fire to cook. After the wee scone had baked on one side, the woman said aloud, "Now I'll turn it over and bake it on the other side."

But the wee scone answered smartly, "No, I can turn myself."

And without further ado it did turn itself.

As it lay with the other side baking it thought, "How easy 'twas to turn myself! And how easy it would be to turn myself entirely off the board, and go out and see the wide, wide world!"

No sooner said than done. The minute the wee woman looked away the wee scone turned itself over and over and off the board and on to the floor. From the floor it hopped to the window sill, where the wee woman spied it. Before she could reach the window the wee scone had wheeled over the edge of the sill and was gone.

Thereupon the wee woman, with the wee man behind her and the wee pot and the wee pan and the wee shovel and tongs behind him, went running wildly down the road. But the wee scone was too quick for them; it rolled and rolled until it was clear out of sight.

On and on it rolled until it came to a place by the roadside where some masons were building a wall. There it stopped for an instant and said saucily, "I have tricked the wee woman, the wee man, the wee pot, the wee pan, and the wee shovel and tongs; and I'll trick you, too!"

With that it was off. The masons took after it with their trowels and their hammers, but the faster they ran the faster rolled the wee scone. It rolled and rolled until it was clear out of sight.

By and by the wee scone came to a field where haymakers were at work. It stopped rolling for an instant to say, "I have tricked the wee woman, the wee man, the wee pot, the wee pan, the wee shovel and tongs, and the masons with their trowels and hammers; and now I'll trick you, too!"

Last Slave Market Thrives in Morocco.

According to the statement of a French officer recently arrived from Fez, quoted by the London Daily Mail, the last open slave market exists at Wazzan, in Morocco, which was recently occupied by the French.

The slaves are brought to Wazzan by caravan from parts of the country still unexplored. The market is held annually during the pilgrimage season, when pious Moslems pour into the city from all parts of Morocco to ask for the Shereef's blessing. At this time negro and negress slaves are grouped together by their different owners on an open piece of ground.

The buyers then crowd around and ask questions about their age, health and in the case of a woman slave if she is married. The owner always says that his women slaves are still unmarried, as single women usually fetch higher prices than married ones. Of course, there is always haggling over the price, especially if there is some physical defect, which is invariably the case. The teeth are inspected, arms are pinched, and a male slave is often asked to lift heavy loads.

Contrary to the general belief, the lot of a slave in Morocco is a comparatively happy one. All they have to do is to escort visitors through the gardens which form part of the rich Moor's estate. Another duty is to keep watch from a minaret for indiscreet strangers who pry into that part of the garden reserved for the women of the household. Indoors there are often as many as fifteen slaves, all occupied, say, in preparing tea for their master's guests.

In Fez and Marrakesh women slaves are taught to dance, and their entertainments remind an onlooker of the Arabian Nights. At present traders' caravans are fighting shy of Wazzan, and no slaves have entered the city since the French authorities prohibited their sale. By this means it is hoped to do away with the slave traffic throughout the European zones.

The Mountains of the Sea

At the captain's table on an Atlantic liner, says the New York Sun, a young woman idly inquired how far the ship was from the nearest land. Several passengers agreed that it was about eight hundred miles to land; but the captain turned the matter over to a quiet gentleman who sat near him. The gentleman looked at his watch and at his chart and then amazed his listeners by replying:

"Just about seventy yards."

"The land I speak of," he continued, "is just thirty-six fathoms beneath the ship. It is the summit of the Laura Ethel Mountain, which is twenty thousand feet above the lowest level of the Atlantic basin. If it were some two hundred feet higher, or the sea were two hundred feet lower, you would call it an island."

In effect, the Atlantic is a huge continent boasting a superficial area of twenty-five million square miles. It is nine thousand miles long and twenty-seven hundred miles broad. The depth of the water that covers it is by no means so considerable as people used to imagine. Oceanography as a science may be said to date only from about 1850, but—thanks chiefly to the labors of the cable-laying and cable-repairing ships—our knowledge of the configuration of the bed of the ocean grows greater every year.

The Laura Ethel Mountain, discovered in 1878, is the uppermost peak of one of the most celebrated of the

submarine elevations in the Atlantic. Mount Chaucer, at the eastward of it, was revealed to oceanographers in 1850. Sainthill, which is westward of both, has the honor to be the first mountain discovered in the Atlantic. It became known in 1832.

Prior to the laying of the first Atlantic cable, Lieut. Maury, United States Navy, made it known that a wide plateau exists beneath the ocean, running from Ireland to Newfoundland. It seemed so admirably suited to the purpose of cable laying that he modestly called it Telegraphic Plateau, but in most charts it bears the discoverer's name.

The location of Davy Jones' locker might be said to have been established with the discovery of Sainthill. It has been estimated that at the base of this eminence the rollers of not fewer than seven thousand wrecks lie scattered. Or one might ascribe that gruesome distinction to the Faraday Hills, discovered in 1883, and lying to the north of Mount Chaucer. These hills are noted among oceanographers for the amount of wreckage of which they are the monument.

There are cavernous depths, of course, in the Atlantic as well as majestic heights. Four miles and a half may be taken to be the greatest. The average is probably about two miles. Heights and depths alike are merely hidden land, which may some day be exposed by the mighty workings of nature.

FAILING TO SPIKE THE LEVER

By Harold T. Chesbrough

At five minutes past nine on a winter night, when the thermometer registered thirty degrees below zero, extra engine No. 1626, east-bound, went off the track three quarters of a mile west of JB tower, because a rail had broken under the pounding of heavy traffic and the contraction caused by low temperature. The point of derailment was two thousand feet east of the Broad Street tunnel and nearly a mile from the Seaton block office.

Often during heavy car movements, when the West Broad Street yard would be full of cars, the east-bound track from the tunnel to the JB tower would be used by direction of the yardmaster for cars soon to be moved, and the dispatcher would issue orders establishing a single-track zone between the JB tower and the Seaton office. To-night the dispatcher did not establish a zone, but the operator at the tower had orders to hold west-bound trains and to allow east-bound trains to proceed against the current of traffic.

When Taylor Williams, the third-trick operator, came on duty at eleven o'clock, he failed to sign the transfer book, which contained the information that the east-bound track was blocked; but the second-trick man had told him the news and, with a warning not to let the fire go out, had departed into the dark and biting cold.

The warning about the fire was unnecessary. Williams heaped on the coal during his eight hours of duty; but when he had been on duty an hour and a half he discovered that the room was becoming decidedly chilly in spite of it.

Williams dropped upon his knees and gazed into the ash pan. It was full of ashes up to the grate, and he estimated that the fire pit was a quarter full. He would have to empty the ash pan before he could shake the grate.

Shivering, he went about taking up the ashes, which first meant a hunt outside for the ash pail and the shovel. To prevent mistakes owing to forgetfulness, since trains were controlled by mutual block signals, a make-shift arrangement was in force at the Seaton block office. A railway spike was placed between the latch and the handle of the lever that controlled the main line signals; it prevented a hurried or improper movement. After lining up the switches for a train movement shortly after coming on duty, Williams had failed to "spike the lever" controlling east-bound signals.

Physically cold, but "hot under the collar," he paid no attention to the distant four long blasts of an east-bound freight calling for the clear board at the Seaton office. The second call, nearer and given more impatiently, brought the ejaculation, "Keep your shirt on!" as Williams gave the grate a vigorous shake. The near rumbling of the train drew him back to his duties. He jumped to his table, reached for and pulled the east-bound lever down with a jerk. The engineer answered with two short blasts and yanked the throttle open again.

Williams was not sure, but he thought he saw the engineer silhouetted against the glare from the open fire-box door, shaking his fist at him for being tardy with the signal. The freight had slowed down considerably before the signal had cleared, but now the heavy train was quickly gathering headway.

As Williams leaned on the table, one palm closed over the spike.

Touching the spike shot home to him the fact that the east-bound track was blocked—he had failed to "spike the lever," which would have prevented just such a hurried movement as he had made. The heavy train was already proceeding east on the east-bound track to certain disaster!

For an instant he stood stunned by the knowledge of his carelessness. Then he plunged out of the office to warn some member of the crew in the caboose when it went past. The biting air made him think quickly, and he realized that there was not one chance in a hundred of any of the crew's being out on the platform. When it reached him the speed would be too great for him to attempt to "jump" it.

Only one chance remained. With-

out a moment's hesitation he stepped quickly to the side of the moving freight, caught hold of the ladder of a car and climbed to the top. He was nearer the locomotive than to the caboose; so he started toward the front end.

The tunnel! He must reach the engine before they came to the tunnel. If he failed, he would have to stretch out on the car roof until they emerged on the other side. Then it would be too late to warn the engineer.

Williams judged he was between fifteen and twenty cars from the engine as he started forward. The race would be close. The biting wind chilled him to the bone; his ears and fingers quickly became numb. When he had put ten cars behind him, his movements became more and more labored. The gaps between cars seemed to yawn wider and wider. The intermittent glow from the fire-box door beckoned him on and mocked him by seeming to remain always just so far away.

The tunnel! How near was it? He became aware that the train was entering a cut; he saw the lights of Broad Street, which paralleled the railway, rise higher and higher. He tried to run faster, but his motions felt grotesque and he seemed like one who tries to run in a nightmare.

He was close to the engine now—it was only two car lengths away—but the engine was close to the tunnel. He saw the black hill ahead; then the smoke of the engine flew back and enveloped him in its acid fumes.

How could he see the tunnel now? If he failed to see it in time he would be dashed off the car and killed. He wanted to drop flat, but fought off the impulse and strained every chilled nerve. He was on the last car when the warning bell rang and he slapped his face cruelly. One hundred feet to the tunnel! Suddenly his sinister mouth was right upon them, swallowing up the locomotive. Uttering a hoarse cry, he fell forward across the last gap between train and tender, and then, with a roar, the car entered the tunnel.

Half unconscious, hatless, blinded and blackened by cinders and smoke, he wormed his way over the coal and rolled down into the cab at the feet of the astonished fireman.

Self-preservation is an instinct with railway crews. The presence of the frozen operator was all that was necessary to tell the engineer something was wrong. He brought the train to a stop as soon as possible.

The Land of Beginning Again.

I wish there were some wonderful place
Called the Land of Beginning Again,
Where all our mistakes and all our heartaches
And all our poor, selfish griefs,
Could be dropped, like a shabby old coat, at the door,
And never put on again.

I wish we would come on it all un-
aware,
Like the hunter who finds a lost trail,
And I wish that the one whom our blindness has done
The greatest injustice of all
Could be at the gate like the old friend that waits
For the comrade he's gladdest to hail.

We would find the things we intended to do,
But forgot and remembered too late—
Little praises unspoken, little promises broken,
And all of the thousand and one little duties neglected that might have perfected
The days of one less fortunate.

It wouldn't be possible not to be kind
In the Land of Beginning Again,
And the ones we misjudged and the ones whom we grudged
Their moments of victory here
Would find the grasp of our loving hand-clasp
More than penitent lips could explain.

For what had been hardest we'd know had been best,
And what has seemed less would be gain,
For there isn't a sting that will not take wing
When we've faced it and laughed it away.

And I think that the laughter is most
What we're after,
In the Land of Beginning Again.

So I wish that there were some wonderful place
Called the Land of Beginning Again,
Where all our mistakes and all our heartaches
And all our poor, selfish griefs
Could be dropped, like a ragged old coat, at the door,
And never put on again.

—Louisa Fletcher Tarkington.

A Roundabout Way.

Lord Allenby, who commanded the British forces in Palestine during the war, tells an amusing story illustrative of the Oriental's ingrained habit of going the longest way round in order to achieve any desired end.

"While in Palestine," he says, "a native was told off to find out and report on the exact number of camels in a certain large caravan."

"After the lapse of a considerable interval, he returned and said there were exactly six hundred and twenty."

"This was found to be correct, and he was asked how he arrived at the total, for camels, owing to their restlessness, are not easy animals to count."

"Well, sahib," he replied, "I waited until the camels were unloaded and lying down. Then I went round and counted the legs, and divided the number by four."

The Stuff That Counts

The test of a man is the fight he makes,
The grit that he daily shows;
The way he stands on his feet and takes
Fate's numerous bumps and blows.
A coward can smile when there's naught to fear,
When nothing his progress bars,
But it takes a man to stand up and cheer
When some other fellow stars.

It isn't the victory, after all,
But the fight that a brother makes;
The man who, driven against the wall,
Still stands up erect and takes
The blows of fate with his head held high,
Bleeding, and bruised, and pale,
Is the man who'll win in the by and by,
For he isn't afraid to fail.

It's the bumps you get, and the jolts you get,
And the shocks that your courage stands,
The hours of sorrow and vain regret,
The prize that escapes your hands,
That test your mettle and prove your worth;
It isn't the blows you deal,
But the blows you take on the good old earth
That shows if your stuff is real.

The Wild Ride of an Eagle.

The daring that an American eagle once displayed off the Pacific Coast, not long ago, seems unusual, even for such an intrepid bird. The passengers on board the schooner Roosevelt declared that in the Gulf of Georgia they had seen a huge bald eagle take a wild ride on the back of a salmon.

The schooner was on her way to Seattle from the fishing banks in Hecate Strait. Shortly after passing Seymour Narrows, members of the crew said they noticed a bald eagle flying close to the water, near the vessel. As they watched the big bird skimming near the surface, a spring salmon, estimated to weigh about twenty pounds, leaped clear of the swift-moving current. As quick as a flash the eagle dove its sharp talons into the fish's back.

There was a great splash as the big salmon dove, taking the eagle beneath the surface. Everyone rushed to the rail to watch the struggle. Three times the fish and the bird disappeared in the water while the schooner steered a course close behind them.

Finally the eagle loosened its hold and flopped over on the surface of the water, exhausted. It had fought a game fight, but had lost its prey. The crew pulled the bird aboard with a bait hook. The eagle was nearly drowned, but it soon recovered and showed fight.

While the battle between the bird and the fish was in progress, a two other

The Home.

It requires two to make a home. The first home was made when a woman, cradling in her loving arms a baby, crooned a lullaby. All the tender sentimentality we throw around a place is the result of the sacred thought that we live there with some one else. It is our home. The home is a trust—the place where we retire and shut the world out. Lovers make a home just as birds make a nest, and unless a man knows the spell of the divine passion, I hardly see how he can have a home at all. He only rents a room.—Elbert Hubbard.

eagles flew round the vicinity, screaming loudly.

The Finishing Touches.

Little four-year-old Edwin, while out walking with his nurse, happened to pass a blacksmith shop just as the smith was shoeing a horse. On reaching home he astonished his mother by saying: "Oh, mamma, I found the place where they make horses. I saw a man nailing 'em on the feet."

How Jesus Was Received

Jesus answered and said unto them, Go and show John again those things which ye do hear and see; the blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have the gospel preached to them.—St. Matt. 11: 4, 5. See also vv. 16-19; 25-30; 12: 14.

Some rejected Him. Some doubted. Some questioned, testing Him. And some received Him, because He worked miracles, healing the sick and feeding the hungry. But some just loved Him and followed Him and trusted Him, and they were not the "wise and prudent"—the leaders of the Jews—but simple, warm-hearted folk like the fishermen of Galilee, whom He called "Babes." I am afraid if Christ came again to this world in human form history would repeat itself. So-called learned men would question as to His authority and His knowledge. Sinners, if unrepentant, would reject Him. Selfish people who wanted to get something from Him, would follow Him for awhile and then forget. But there would be some, the childlike, the humble, the pure-hearted, who would receive Him as their Friend and Saviour.

Why was it that when the Son of God came from heaven to live our human life He was not universally welcomed and acknowledged? Why did men reject Him then and why would men reject Him now? I think the first reason is that men have their own ideas of God, and when those ideas are not met by any manifestation of God or by any messenger from God or by any life-experience, any sorrow or calamity, they turn away. It was a carefully thought-out plan with the learned men amongst the Jews how the Messiah should come and what He should do. He was to come from amongst the chief men. He was to be a king and rule over the nations. And when Jesus was born in a lowly way of a lowly maiden; when He lived and worked as a carpenter in despised Galilee; when He did not come to the rabbis and Pharisees with them, but rather chose as His followers some rough fishermen of Galilee or a tax-gatherer from Judea, why, they simply ignored Him, and when He seemed to gain too much popularity with the masses they condemned Him and put Him to death. It is a dangerous thing to let our own imagined knowledge become the guide in our relationship to God. It is a very dangerous thing for us to plan how God is to deal with us or with the world. How can we, poor mortals of a day, who can hardly touch the hem of the garment of infinite truth, presume to say how the Almighty shall act? All of the ruin and misery of the world through her long history can be traced clearly to human presump-

tion. He only can receive Jesus Christ rightly and to his own comfort and peace who believes that God knows best and who acts on that belief.

James was rejected by those who were sinners and did not wish to give up their sins. Many sinners, wearied and grieved with their burdens, came to Him and found Him precious in the pardon and peace He granted them.

It is one of the blessed parts of the gospel, as we read it, to find how He never turned away from any sinner who was sorry. "This is a true saying and worthy of all men to be received that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." So cried St. Paul. But we read also that those who did not realize their sin or who did not want to be forgiven were bitter against Christ and cried out, "Crucify Him!" It is the saddest kind of rejection when we turn from Him, who longs to help us and follow our own unholy ways.

But we must turn to the brighter side and think of those who received Christ, and there were many. Some of them were men of learning and influence, like Nicodemus and Nathaniel and Joseph of Arimathea. But most of them were like children so far as learning was concerned, and they came to Him because He was so loving and helpful. Of these were those, first of all, who were sick or who had friends who were sick. The miracles tell us about them, and there was a great variety of them, from the Roman centurion, whose servant was sick to the poor woman who touched the hem of His garment and was healed. These who feel their need of Him are still to-day justified (St. Luke 18: 14). No matter what is the circumstance, dear friend, you can come to Him just as really as they came to Him of old, and find Him a sure help.

Yet I think there were others who received Christ in a deeper, a truer way. They were those who forgot their trials and troubles, who did not ask Him for anything, but who just loved to be near Him. Such were the little children whom He took in His arms and blessed. Such was Mary of Bethany, who sat at His feet and heard His gracious words. Such was John, who leaned on His bosom. I need Thee, dear Christ, oh so greatly! I need forgiveness of my many sins. I need comfort in the midst of many trials. I need courage to face difficulties. But there are times when I seem to forget all these and when I just come and kneel in silence before Him. No word is spoken. No complaint is made. He is so ready to give me all I need. His hands full of gifts are stretched out. But what He longs for most of all, I believe (I speak in reverence), is my love and trust without any appeal for help.—Rev. F. W. Tomkins.

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VOL. XLIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1921

NO. 51



Buy your STORAGE BATTERIES now and save 20 p.c.
During the next 30 days, we will accept orders for
the COLUMBIA Battery, for any make of car
at this greatly reduced price.

T. McOUAT & SON,

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GRAND CONCERT.

In aid of the Red Cross
French Canadian Branch.
Friday night, February 4th,
at 8 o'clock p.m.
at Victoria Hall.

A very interesting repertoire of French
and French Canadian folk songs
will be presented by Mr. Albert Larrieu,
Poet and Musician, and the distinguished
Parisian artists under his direction:
Mrs. France Arlet, a very prominent
writer and artist, Mrs. Suzanne Galli, a
Dramatic Soprano standing in highest
appreciation of the musical critics of
Paris, and Mr. Louis Galli, the well
known Comedian of the famous Theatre
"La Porte St. Martin" of Paris.

While the repertoire will be rendered
in French, the English patrons of this
concert cannot fail to be keenly interested
as this will be a highly artistic per-
formance by artists of considerable note.
It must also be pointed out that the
funds to be realized by the Red Cross
French Canadian Branch in connection
with this concert, will serve to retain
the services of a competent nurse, who
was engaged a few weeks ago, at the
call of the French Canadian population
at very moderate fees. In this, French
Canadian people are co-operating in the
same progressive movement, with the
English people, who also have one at
their disposal. Experienced nurses are
indispensable everywhere, and especially
in an industrial town of the size of La-
chute, but a progressive movement of
this kind is always a losing proposition
at the beginning, public subscriptions in
a variety of forms having to be resorted
to, to finance such an undertaking, until
the generosity of the people of Lachute,
English and French alike, is appealed to
as it is essential for all the population,
without distinction, that such undertak-
ings be always successfully carried out,
for the ultimate good of everybody.
Think about what nurses really mean
under present conditions, which are fair
and what their services would mean in
times of epidemics. This being a Red
Cross Affair, the Artists have very kind-
ly consented to contribute their services
for a very small sum.

Teams will visit Ottawa on Feb. 2nd
and 3rd to continue the contest for the
Governor General's Trophy.

BIRTHS

HEATH, At Ogdensburg, Que., on
Sunday, Jan. 16th, to Mr. and Mrs.
John Heath, a daughter.

IN MEMORIAM

WHITE, In loving memory of Wm.
White who died Jan. 25th, 1919. "For
we miss you everywhere."
Inserted by mother, brother & sisters.

WHITE, In fond and loving memory
of my dear husband William White,
who died Jan. 25th, 1919.

No one knows how much I miss him.
Friends may think the wound is healed,
But they little know the sorrow.
That's within my heart concealed.

Inserted by his sorrowing wife
Blanche White.

TENDERS

Tenders addressed to the undersig-
ned will be received by the Municipal
Council of the Township of Harrington,
County of Argenteuil, until February
28th next, for the construction of a re-
inforced concrete bridge over Lakeview
Creek. Copies of the plans and speci-
fications may be seen at the undersigned's
office. The Council does not bind itself
to accept the lowest or any tender.

PIERRE CANTIN,
Secretary-Treasurer,
P.O. Box 44, Weir, Que.
1-28.

NOTICE

Mr. T. Laframboise, of St. Philippe,
wishes to inform his many customers
that he has reopened up his Carriage and
Blacksmith Shop, and will execute any
work entrusted to him on shortest notice.
I keep on hand a large stock of caskets

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CRISWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

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LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Robt. McPaul spent this week in
New York.

Miss Lila Giles, of Montreal, spent
the week-end in town.

Mrs. Jas. Cottingham is visiting friends
in Montreal this week.

Miss Violet Joss is spending this week
with friends at St. Paulin.

Mrs. Geo. Creswell and son are visit-
ing friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. A. St. Louis, of Toronto, was the
week-end guest of Mr. Wm. Banford.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McQuat spent
the early part of the week in Montreal.

Miss Violet Johnson, of Outremont,
was the week-end guest of Mrs. Owens.

Mrs. Carleton and daughter, of Gren-
ville, were week-end guests of Mrs. D.
Joss.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Neil, of Toronto,
were week-end guests of Mrs. Robt.
Hamilton.

Miss Edna Cooke, of Montreal, spent
the week-end with friends in Dunany
and Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. McGowan and daughter
Emily, of Lachute, were week-end guests
of Mrs. Mackie.

Mrs. Stewart has returned to Ottawa
after spending some time with her sister
Mrs. Dr. Paterson.

Miss Evelyn Hamilton and Mrs. D.
Perry spent the week-end in Montreal
the guests of Mrs. Massie.

Memorial Notices must in all cases be
accompanied by cash, 50 cts. per in-
sertion, otherwise they will not be
printed.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Roberts and chil-
dren, were in Montreal this week to
attend the funeral of Mr. Robert's
mother.

Church of England Services in the
Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.)
on Sunday, Jan. 30th, as follows:—La-
chute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Brownsburg
3 p.m.

Mr. J. H. Black, of East Settlement,
left on Friday last to sail on the C.P.O.S.
"Minidossia" for Liverpool in com-
pany with Mr. Ness and party who are
attending the Royal Ayrshire Show at
Ayr. Mr. Black expects to be able to
return home about the close of February
and will bring with him a number of
head of the celebrated Ayrshire Cattle.

The Municipal Elections are to take
place next week and it is expected that
Mr. C. Tremblay will be appointed to the
Mayorality chair in succession to Mr. A.
D. McGibbon, who has well and faith-
fully filled the honored position during the
past two years. It is reported that
papers are out for Messrs Durocher, Isaac
McRae and Victor LeFebvre to replace
the retiring councillors. O. Tremblay,
Jas. McPaul and A. Bedard.

A meeting of the Memorial Committee
is to be held in the Court House next
Wednesday Feb. 2nd, when it is hoped
that every member will be present. It
is called for the purpose of selecting a
suitable Memorial to commemorate the
part that Argenteuil's sons took in the
Great War. Many designs and several
casts are now on view in the Court House
and ample time has been given to make
the choice in order that the work may be
at once proceeded with.

Laurentian Lodge No. 14, I.O.O.F.,
held their semi-annual installation of
officers on Wednesday last. Grand
Masters C. S. Cooper and District Deputy
Grand Master P. Fry of Montreal, to-
gether with Grand Secretary T. J. Potter
and some twenty brethren paid an
official visit and put on the installation
work. During the evening the Grand
Master had the honor of presenting Bro.
Allan Paul with his 25th year service
medal, and took occasion of same to give
a brief outline of the advance Oddfellow-
ship is making throughout Canada.
Short addresses were also given by the
other representatives and a most pleasant
time was spent around the festive board
at the close of the regular lodge meeting.

Hockey.

A Friendly game of Hockey was played
on Saturday afternoon last, between
the Strathconas of Montreal and Lachute
Academy, resulting in a victory of 4-1 in
favor of our boys. The visitors were
entertained after the match to supper
and a dance by the young ladies.

The result of Friday's match with
Hawkesbury proved somewhat of a dis-
appointment to Lachute, but those who
witnessed the game, felt quite satisfied
that our locals on good clean ice would
have equalled up to their opponents.
The two goals that did find the net
might just as readily have been in La-
chute's favor, for the ice was so sticky
owing to the mild spell, that it was al-
most luck whoever got it. The special
brought down some 350 supporters, and
owing to its late arrival, the game did
not get under way until after 10 o'clock.
The first period was played without a
score, but the next two periods resulted
in the visitors slipping through with two
goals. The return game was played in
Hawkesbury on Tuesday evening, which
also resulted in defeat for our boys, sev-
eral players being unable to be present.

Prices of clothing will probably be high-
er and not lower, than we offer for the
last two weeks of January.

W. BANFORD & SON.

LACHUTE ACADEMY

EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

HISTORY

Honours.—Ivan Carpenter 90.
Class I.—Margaret McQuat 86, Henry
Murphy 82.

Class II.—Edythe Silveston 60.
Class III.—Ella Giles 54, H. Gagnon
Margaret Jones, Emma Smith 50.

GRADE X.

HISTORY

Honours.—Phoebe McQuat 98.
Class I.—Lillian Hamilton 86, Muriel
Burk, Ruby McPaul, Myrtle Mitchell,
George Taylor 80, George Fuller, Jan
Hay 79, Annie Stevenson 78, Edna War-
wick 77, Gerald Hammond 75.

Class II.—Blanche Smith 70.
Bessie Rodger, Helena Rodger 68, Alice
Rodger, Olive Seale 67, Neil McGillis
65, Kenneth Campbell 64.

GRADE IX.

ARITHMETIC

Honours.—Truman Clarke 99.
Class I.—Donald Clarke, G. Wason
86, Elsie McAllister 85, Clifford McPaul
84, Kenneth Elliott 82.

Class II.—B. Hume 73, Irene Win-
field 72, Esther Morrison 70, Flora Mac-
donald 68, Grace Morrison 63.

Class III.—Mabel Gordon, Ivy Gra-
ham 59, Nellie Cowan 58, May Robinson
56, Willie Cottingham 53, Evelyn Cres-
well 51, Hilda Sutton 50.

GRADE VIII.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR

Honours.—Edna Campbell, Margaret
Scott 92.

Class I.—Elsie Riddell 84, Kathleen
Morrison 82, Marguerite Heattie 81, D.
Hay 79, Melville Smith 88, Hazel Dry-
dale 77, Sarah Black 75.

Class II.—Winnifred Adamson 73,
Evelyn McCallum 72, Lillie Paul 71, E.
Graham 70, Susan, Elmer Ryan, Willie
Miller 69, Nina Paul 67, Jean McQuat
66, George Muir, Muriel Peet 65, Paul
Doig 64, Irene Rogers 62, Bella Clark 61,
Frances Douglas, Hilda Hume, Hazel
Leishman 60.

Class III.—Ruby Nichols 58, George
McGibbon 56, Frank Scott 55, Annie
Miller 53, Maria Westgate 51.

GRADE VII.

ARITHMETIC

Honours.—Bessie Rodgers 96, Douglas
Drysdale 91, Charles Miller, Ernest
Boyd 90.

Class I.—Alice Burk 86, Edgar Bur-
wash 85, Hazel Kettyle, Lloyd Somer-
ville 84, Kilgour Wilson 81, Winnifred
Silveston, Corinne Hancock, Ethel Mc-
Quat 80, Fred Barker, Linton Armstrong
78, Edith Jones 77, Inez McKiddie 76,
George Miles 75.

Class II.—Mary Cruise, Harold Calder,
Norma Boyd 72, Eleanor Yelland, Hazel
Morrison 71, Muriel McPaul 69, Ena
Black, Cecil Stanforth 68, Ethel Hay
66, Bessie Black 65, Lois Miller 63, A.
Rodger, Elizabeth McKinnie 62, Grace
Armstrong 61.

GRADE VI.

ARITHMETIC

Class I.—Henry Miles 85, Florence
Armstrong 79.

Class II.—Nellie Hay 67, Violet Paul,
May Yelland 64, Amy Combie 63, Annie
Miller 60.

Class III.—Edward Morrison 58, E.
Wilson 56, Elsie Scott 56, R. Cunningham
53, Mildred Mark 52.

GRADE V.

ARITHMETIC

Honours.—Bessie Morris 97, Howard
Doig, D. Morrison 95, James Wilson 92,
Lorne Morris 90.

Class I.—J. McQuat 82, R. Jones 81.
Class II.—Gordon Dobbie 74, Elmer
McCoy 69, Willis Stanforth 66, Russell
Elliott 63.

Class III.—Lizzie Hay 59, Evelyn
Cruise 56, H. McKiddie, G. Rodgers 54.

GRADE IV.

SCRIPTURE

Honours.—Helen Hutchinson 96, G.
McQuat 92, James Yelland 11, Eric
Middleton 90.

Class I.—Gordon Hay 89, Ada Logan
86, Willie Panter 85.

Class II.—Shirley Hamilton 71, S.
Armstrong 68, Roy Cruise 65, Laura
Noble 62, James Logan 60.

Class III.—Quentin Black 57, Eileen
McPaul 52, Lloyd Cruise 51.

GRADE III.

SCRIPTURE

Honours.—Freda Mason 100, Rebecca
Cohen 90.

Class I.—Douglas Upham 88, Florence
Elkington 86, Sam Cohen 85, Kenneth
McPaul 82, Christina McKenzie 80, Cecil
McPaul 75.

Class II.—Robert Fulton 66, Rowena
Cowan 65, Leonard Carpenter 64, R.
Cunningham 62.

Class III.—Morton Morrison 50.

GRADE II.

READING

Honours.—Lena Combie 98, Janet Hay
97, Raymond Underhill 95, Keta Boyd
93, Stuart Jones, Doris Armstrong 92,
Gladys Cruise 91, Leola Belanger, Kath-
leen MacKith 90.

Class I.—Eugene Jousse, Gordon Mc-
Paul 89, Barbara Cunningham 85, Olive
Stanforth, Elsie McPaul, Hugh Mc-
Kinlon 80, Thelma Vert, Edgar Dion
85, James Beech 80.

Class II.—Lena Combie 98, Janet Hay
97, Raymond Underhill 95, Keta Boyd
93, Stuart Jones, Doris Armstrong 92,
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85, James Beech 80.

: Great Reductions :

We will during the month of January, allow
our Customers a discount of,

Twenty-five per cent

on all Men's Youth's and Boy's overcoats & Suits.

We will also give a discount of,

Twenty per cent

on all Boots and Shoes, Men's Women's, Boy's
and Girl's.

**W. BANFORD & SON
LACHUTE.**

A Taste of "Home"

Is what you always get in a real way when you are eating
"Hamilton's Bread"
It's GOOD!

It's made entirely different from the Old Way.

If you are wanting any confectionery and cakes for any
special occasions, just remember that No. 80 is our phone
and we shall be pleased to execute all orders entrusted to us.

We handle Flour and Feed in any quantity and our
Purity Flour is unexcelled.

Robert Hamilton.

Phone. 80.

Baker & Confectioner.

What's in a Name!

You often hear that said don't you? Well, it means a
whole lot sometimes, especially when it is McFAULS, and
more so when it is ROBERT McFAULS. It means
that you are assured of Prompt Service, Courteous Treat-
ment and The Very Best in Everything that is to be found
in any Up-to-Date Country Store.

Just Phone No. 2 for your next order and it will be greatly
appreciated, be it large or small.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET.

LACHUTE

THE WRISTLET WITH THE
DISAPPEARING EYE

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

The Waltham

E. Jousse, Lachute.

7, 15 and 17 jewel movements in solid gold
or gold-filled cases at \$18 and up.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Soils and Crops

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

Cutting Timber on Farm Woodlots.

Many farm woodlots could be put in better shape by judicious thinning or by planting up the openings with valuable species of trees or by both. In many woodlots the growth of timber is at a standstill, growth of the younger trees being offset by decay of the older ones. In many woodlots faster growing and more valuable species can be introduced to advantage. Whenever a woodlot is thinned or cut-over, unless the land is to be cleared for farm crops and unless a new growth of trees come up within a couple of years from seed already in the ground or cast by other trees, planting should be done in order to keep the woodlot productive. A good thrifty woodlot will produce about two standard cords of wood per acre per year, or nearly one thousand board feet of lumber.

In thinning a woodlot, the trees which should be cut are those which are stunted, diseased, injured by insects, badly fire-scarred or dead; also trees of inferior species, as large beech which are crowding more valuable ones, such as sugar maple, white ash, white oak, hickory, etc. Slow-growing trees which are crowding fast-growing ones should also be cut.

In some woodlots the beech are the largest trees present. They form heavy crowns beneath which other trees can grow only very slowly, if at all. The beech is a tolerant tree. It will stand much shade and its proper position in the forest is as an under-storey to light-demanding trees, such as basswood, black walnut, elm, black cherry, etc. The reason it occupies such a dominant position in the woodlots today is because the timber has had little value in the past and when the other trees were cut the beech remained; thus becoming the largest trees and shading or stunting others.

If a large amount of timber is to be sold by contract, an estimate of the amount should be made and its value determined before selling. Bids should be secured from several reliable parties if possible. It may be better to sell logs rather than the standing timber.

After cutting, it is often desirable to plant up the openings with trees. Forest planting in itself is a good investment on poor soil and on areas not suited to other crops, as well as for windbreaks and to hold shifting sand. The species to plant depends on the soil, and the objects which the owner has in mind. For forest planting in general a spacing of six by six feet, requiring approximately twelve hundred trees to the acre is best.

Harvesting the Ice Crop.

Each year dairymen lose thousands of dollars from returned sour milk, poor butter, and low quality cheese. These losses are very largely due to improper cooling of the milk and cream on the farm. For good results milk and cream should be cooled to fifty degrees or lower and held there; and as this usually can best be done by the use of ice, dairymen should take advantage of any near-by lake or stream to obtain a supply of ice for next year.

The ice-harvesting season fortunately comes at a time when there is the least work on the farm for men and teams, and consequently the actual money cost is usually not very great.

The quantity of ice needed depends upon the number of cows milked, and

the method of handling the product. It has been found that, with a moderately good ice house, one-half of a ton of ice per cow is sufficient to cool cream and hold it at a low temperature for delivery two or three times a week. One and one-half to two tons per cow should be provided where milk is to be cooled.

A cubic foot of ice weighs about fifty-seven pounds, so in storing it is customary to allow from forty to fifty cubic feet per ton for the mass of ice. At least twelve inches must be left between the ice and the wall of the building for insulation, unless the ice house has permanently insulated walls and an unusually large space for insulation beneath and above the ice. From these figures it is possible to calculate readily the quantity of ice that any given ice house will hold.

Where a lake, pond, or stream of clear water is available, some preliminary work in preparing the ice field will be required before freezing weather sets in. It is therefore advisable to make all plans for the work as soon as possible. Water for the ice supply should be entirely free from contamination or pollution. Ponds and sluggish streams usually have grass and weeds growing in them, so that the ice harvested is likely to contain decayed vegetable matter, which is always objectionable. They should therefore be thoroughly cleared of such growths before the ice has formed.

In some sections it is necessary to impound the water for producing ice. This may be done either by excavating and diverting a stream into the excavation, or by constructing dams across low areas. In localities where very low temperatures prevail for several weeks at a time, and the supply of pure water is limited, blocks of ice may be frozen in metal cans or in special fibre containers.

In harvesting ice it is desirable to have a field of sufficient size to fill the ice house at a single cutting, as the thickness and quality of the ice will be more nearly uniform, and the necessary preparation for cutting and harvesting need not be made but once. In many instances, however, the size of the pond or stream is such that it is necessary to wait for a second crop in order to fill the ice house. The average farmer requires only a comparatively small quantity of ice, so that even a small harvesting surface will usually prove large enough, especially if ice is cut the second time. The square feet of surface required per ton when the ice is of different thicknesses is shown in the following table. Size of cake is twenty-two by twenty-two inches.

Square Feet of Ice Surface Required Per Ton of Ice.			
Thickness of Ice, Inches.	Number of Cakes Required Per Ton.	Cutting Space Required Per Ton, Sqr. Ft.	
4	31.3	105.4	
6	20.9	70.2	
8	15.6	52.6	
10	12.5	42.1	
12	10.4	35.1	
14	8.9	30.1	
16	7.8	26.3	
18	6.9	23.4	
20	6.3	21.1	
22	5.7	19.1	

When a small quantity of ice is to be harvested, but few tools are required, the following list contains those actually needed for harvesting ice on a small scale: Two ice-saws, one hand-marker, one pulley and rope, two pairs of ice tongs, two ice hooks, one pointed bar, and one straight-edge. While these tools are all that are necessary, additional ones, such as the horse plow and marker, horse scraper and marker, and a calling bar, are convenient, and will help to expedite the work of ice harvesting.

HIDES-WOOL-FURS

Always open to buy, and always prepared to give you the highest price and a square deal. Try us.

WILLIAM STONE SONS LIMITED
WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO
ESTABLISHED 1870



Notice Bill's Bank Book

Bill and Dan worked the same amount of land and had the same labor and expense, except that Bill used Gunns "Shur Galt" fertilizer. They both planted good seed. Bill's fertilized crop came up first, looked better during the growing period, matured earlier, was harvested first, produced a better yield and brought a bigger price on the farm market.

The extra yield obtained by using "Shur Galt" fertilizer made the difference in the bank account.

Gunns "Shur Galt" fertilizer is sold throughout Ontario by representatives who are farmers and are using "Shur Galt" fertilizer themselves. Every farm is a factory—your "factory" runs on manure and Guano.

GUNNS LIMITED, West Toronto.

(There is not a "Shur Galt" representative near you, write us regarding an agency.)



The Growing Child—Article III.

How to Recognize the So-Called Children's Diseases

Under the term "children's diseases" we usually include measles, scarlet fever, diphtheria, chicken pox, whooping cough and mumps. Prior to the general introduction of vaccination smallpox was also one of the children's diseases, being just as prevalent then as measles and scarlet fever are now.

The children's diseases are readily spread when children are brought together in large numbers, as in school or a poorly ventilated moving picture hall. It is natural that the classroom is often the means of spreading the infection. This is especially likely when there is no system of school medical inspection, and when parents have not been taught their responsibilities in keeping infected children at home.

Experience shows that in most instances in which children's diseases are contracted in school there had been failure to keep an infected child at home, or a failure on the part of the parent to recognize the fact that there was anything seriously wrong with the child.

It may be well, therefore, to give a few of the important symptoms by which a parent can recognize the various children's diseases.

Measles.

This usually comes on about ten days after the child has been exposed. The child may come home from school somewhat drowsy and irritable. An observant mother realizes that something is wrong. The child may complain of feeling chilly and may even have a real shaking chill. At night the irritation increases and the child is fidgety and restless. Sneezing, a hoarse, hard cough, and some running from the nose convince the mother that the child has "caught cold." On the following day the child's blood-shot, watery eyes will attract attention, and the experienced mother may then suspect measles. At this time a physician will usually be able to make a definite diagnosis, for on opening the child's mouth a careful look at the inner side of the cheek shows a few characteristic white-tipped red spots, the size of the head of a pin, which are one of the signs of measles. Mothers experienced in using a clinical thermometer will find that the child has some fever, reaching 100 degrees or 101 degrees or more on the second day.

Usually after two or three days of the symptoms described the rash appears. This shows first behind the ears, on the neck, or at the roots of the hair, over the forehead. It appears as small dark-red spots, which are at first few and scattered and resemble flea-bites. Within twenty-four hours the rash is spread over the body and the child looks very much bespeckled and swollen. In from five to seven days the rash begins to fade and within three or four days more has entirely disappeared, leaving only a faint mottling of the skin.

It is not the purpose of this article to describe the various symptoms, complications and treatment of different cases of measles. Those who desire such information should write to Dr. J. J. Middleton, Provincial Board of Health, Parliament Bldgs., Toronto. Careful studies have shown that the

germ of measles is present in the discharges of the nose and throat even before the rash appears. In fact, just before the rash comes is probably the time when the discharges are most highly dangerous to other children. No child suffering with symptoms described above should be allowed to go to school or to mingle with other children. In all cases of doubt a physician should be called to decide what should be done. The danger of spreading the disease to others disappears soon after the appearance of the rash, so that in uncomplicated cases it is usually considered entirely safe to have the child return to school a week after the rash first appeared.

Scarlet Fever.

Within a week—sometimes within two or three days—after your child has been exposed to scarlet fever, if she is a susceptible person, you will hear her complain of sore throat. Vomiting and fever accompany the sore throat, and from twelve to thirty-six hours later a bright red rash will appear on her neck and chest. This spreads rapidly over the whole body, with the exception of the face, which usually escapes.

By this time you will be pretty sure you have a well-developed case of scarlet fever on your hands, and the complications and after-effects of this disease may be so serious that no mother should attempt to handle a case alone. Deafness may result from scarlet fever, and it is not on unknown thing to have a child die suddenly from kidney disease after it was thought he had entirely recovered from an attack of scarlet fever.

If your child has the above symptoms send for a competent physician, who will guide you through the pitfalls of this disease. He will tell you that it is contagious from the very beginning until all discharges from the nose, throat and ears have ceased, usually a period of about five weeks. Desquamation, or peeling, generally begins about the eighth day, but the flakes and scales are not now looked upon as likely to be contagious. The patient himself, and anything (clothing, toys, upholstery, etc.), which have been contaminated by discharge from his mucous membranes are the chief infecting agents. Hence, the importance of keeping the patient and anything which he has used from coming in contact with other children.

As a rule, scarlet fever keeps a child out of school about six weeks, but this, of course, depends upon the cessation of all discharges from the nose, throat, ears and any glands which may have broken down in the course of the disease.

A frequent means of spreading scarlet fever are the mild cases—those children who do not feel really ill, and perhaps complain of nothing but a mild sore throat. But these cases are just as contagious as severe ones, and just as apt to be followed by ear and kidney troubles. Unfortunately, too, a very severe case may be contracted from a very mild one, and the mother who sends her child to school with a sore throat runs the risk of causing some other child to suffer great harm and perhaps death. Keep your child at home when he has a sore throat.

Fertilizers on Corn Pay Handsomely.

Long time experiments in corn growing sections show material increases to be possible if fertilizer of high grade is applied in sufficient quantities. Four leading American Agricultural Experiment Stations have shown it possible to increase corn yields by an average of 21.7 bushels per acre. At the same time the increase in fodder on the same blocks exceed one-half ton. Such increases if made on the average Ontario farm would be of enormous value. An interesting test in this regard was carried on last summer in Dundas County, close to the town of Winchester by Mr. A. Christie, the report of which is as follows:

From applying 200 lbs. per acre of 3-8-3 fertilizer there was an increase of two tons per acre, from 400 lbs. of 3-8-3 there was an increase of five tons per acre. The corn was well ripened and well cared. An earlier report records the fact that "the beneficial effect of fertilizers could be distinctly noted. Each fertilized plot was taller and of a darker green color."

Five new school districts have been formed in Saskatchewan.

Welfare of the Home

Unless We Are Well We Cannot Be Perfectly Happy or Perfectly Useful.

Importance of Good Footwear.

"Tell the women for me," said a woman doctor to the writer, "that most of the foot trouble and pain they suffer comes from worn-down or run-over heels. The heels of their shoes should be straightened every two weeks if necessary!"

That would be "going some" for some of us who live "way out of town" with only bad roads and more or less indifferent or over-worked "menfolks" to connect us with repair shops.

Oh, our poor feet! Oh, these faithful "understandings" that connect us with our earth-home! If we abused our eyes or our livers as we do our feet—!

We are not all to blame, at first hand, for our crooked, twisted, dwarfed, half-helpless feet, on which we must stand and walk and run many hours of each day, in order that the home roof may be kept intact over the heads of our dear ones. When our little feet, lovely as rose petals nestled in the mother-hands that cherished them, those same mother-hands ignorantly cramped them into "pretty" shoes that were ill-shaped and too small. But they looked "cute" and—Baby's feet began to be deformed, that is de-formed, changed from the perfect foot form Mother Nature has made.

Some of us had our feet spoiled by our parents' inability to buy correctly-shaped shoes for all the pairs of "understandings" that clustered about the home hearth. Others of us, when we began to think about "style" forced our feet into cruel shoes, endangering pain for looks. Thousands upon thousands of women wear out their once shapely "best" shoes for every day housework and think they are economical and self-denying because they "grin and bear" nature's protest of pain.

How to Use the Toothbrush.

There is more to brushing the teeth than just wetting the brush, putting on a little tooth paste, giving the teeth a hasty "once over," and then rinsing off the paste. The teeth must be brushed inside and outside and on the grinding surfaces. A thorough brushing will take at least two min-

utes. Since there are certain motions you must go through to clean them effectively it is sensible to fall into the habit of doing them the same way every night. It is particularly at bedtime that they should receive the most thorough cleansing; if food is left in them over night, they will decay much more rapidly.

With the teeth nearly closed, place the brush inside the cheek on the upper gums, move in a circle, backward and down to the lower teeth and then forward and up, moving the brush gradually toward the back teeth till all the teeth on that side have been brushed with a circular movement. This should be done quickly and lightly, and repeated several times. Brush both sides and the front teeth this way. There is nothing to be gained by brushing straight back and forth—that way you only touch the high spots.

For the upper teeth, hold the brush with the bristles pointing upward, and the thumb on the back of the handle. Brush the inside of teeth and gums rapidly and lightly with an up-and-down rolling movement.

For the lower teeth, hold the brush in your fist, with your thumb lying across the back of the handle, tipping the handle of the brush up and using chiefly the tuft on the end of the brush. Use a quick, light, up-and-down rolling movement.

Lastly, brush the teeth with an in-and-out stroke on the surfaces which you use to chew the food.

You should have your own brush and should allow no one else to use it. Choose a smallish, rather stiff brush, with the bristles in tufts and any dentifrice which appeals to you. The gums, as well as the teeth themselves, should be cleaned each time. After brushing, the mouth should be thoroughly rinsed with clear water.

Toothpicks will not clean satisfactorily between the teeth—it is much better to use dental floss. Holding one end in each hand, rub it back and forth between the teeth till all the food is loosened and removed, being very careful not to injure the gum tissues. Remember that four-fifths of the decay takes place either on the tops or in between the teeth—the very parts that it is easiest to slight.

Salesmanship on the Farm.

After farmers have formed their organizations for the handling of the main products of the farm there still remains the problem of selling the small products, which in the aggregate amount to many dollars each year. The location of the farm, the class of products produced and the demands of the trade must be constantly studied. The rapidly increasing fastidiousness of the consumers is making the marketing problem as regards vegetables, fruits, eggs, poultry and dairy products more complex every year. So exacting have many dealers and consumers become in their demands for better goods that the producers must study their fancies, analyze them and translate them, so that they can apply them to the marketing of what they have to sell. To further complicate the selling problem there are many consumers who buy food primarily upon the testimony of the eye, which is pleased with form and color, rather than odor and flavor.

One must produce such goods as the market demands, and have them for sale at such times as people want to buy. The more favorable the combination of these circumstances, the brighter are the chances of success. Take to market only the choicest goods and find a special market for the poorest stuff, thus making a name for your products. One can not change people's tastes. When a certain product is popular in the market it will sell quicker and higher than even a better product with which the consumers are not acquainted. One must familiarize and practice the teachings of art and psychology in the growing and preparing of these small products of the farm.

There should be a good salesman on every farm if the best prices are to be obtained for the products. If the owner is not a good salesman, the wife or one of the children should be encouraged to look after the selling end of the business. One scarcely realizes how many small things there are about the farm that can be turned into money, things which in themselves do not amount to so much, but which amount to a tidy sum in the aggregate. A young lady who had succeeded in paying off hundreds of dollars of debts left by her dead father told the writer that she had done it by having something to sell every week in the year, no matter how little it was.

The question of marketing the many small products of the farm is a serious one. Unless there is a good salesman it can hardly be profitable, and if the salesman is an able-bodied man, whose being away from the farm means neglect of the larger work, it is decidedly an open question. But such products as fruit, vegetables, poultry, eggs and dairy products can be profitably marketed by women and children. As they gradually become accustomed to the business they will be able to find a profitable market for many things which could be profitably produced on the farm. Farming as a business is made up of little things, and those who have achieved the greatest financial success on the farm have devoted

special attention to the selling end of the business. We believe that the farm would have greater attractions for women and children if they were encouraged to look after the marketing of the small products, and given a reasonable share of the proceeds to use as they see fit.

Rabbits Injure Brambles.

We have found that it pays to watch the blackberry canes during the winter and note if rabbits begin visiting the patch and eating them off during the night just about at the snow line. Of course, the fruit is borne on the wood, produced during the previous year and if canes are cut down the quantity of berries produced is correspondingly reduced.

If the rabbit visits are noticed early in the winter they can be trapped before much injury is done. It is difficult to protect blackberries in the way trees are protected because of the large number of canes. A poultry fence around the patch is one of the best protections. By keeping down brush piles, stone heaps and scrap piles, the rabbits have few places to hide near the berry patch and there will be less danger from the pests.

We have noticed that the rabbits do not eat red raspberry canes on our farm, while they will attack black berry canes but a few feet away. This seems to prove that the wild animals have considerable sense of taste and like to select their food from among the best-like plants.

Field mice do not seem to injure any of our berry canes although they have injured young trees in the near vicinity. If there is danger of the canes being injured by pests it pays to remove all of the old wood after the berry harvest and leave the new wood until the next spring. Then the canes can be thinned out and enough left to produce a profitable crop.

Now is the Time to—

- Be neighborly.
- Mend harness.
- Make snow-plows.
- Study seed catalogues.
- Place orders for fertilizers.
- Get your bean-poles ready.
- Join the Better Sires campaign.
- Get the ice house in shape for ice.
- Burn out the chimneys on a wet day.
- Keep the wood box filled to overflowing.
- Co-operate with your neighbor in a business way.
- Remove snow from currant and other shrub bushes to prevent breaking.
- Cut down the grain for horses and force exercise so they won't become soft.
- Wrap small trees with wood veneer, heavy building paper or screen wire.
- Plan a windbreak for orchard, but don't plant red cedars near an apple orchard.

The care given to a colt during the first year of its life largely decides what sort of a horse he will be. He should never be allowed to have even a short period of insufficient feed, as if once stunted he will never make up the loss.

The AUTOMOBILE



The Tractor Tool-Box.

Keep the following things in the tool-box or somewhere close at hand: The Instruction Book: Keep it handy and study it each day until you are absolutely sure that you know the machine from end to end; and then study it some more. Spend about as much time in this way every day as you would in caring for a team, and I will promise you that your troubles will be few and easily remedied.

A Speed Indicator: Know what speed your engine is running. If it should run at 1,000 revolutions per minute, do not expect it to stand up to the work when you are running it 1,200 or 1,500. Neither can you expect it to deliver the power necessary to do the work if you are running it at only 700 or 800 in place of the recommended 1,000.

Adjustable Wrenches—a complete set. Do not rely upon one big monkey-wrench and a pair of pliers.

Care of Truck Tires.

Here is a set of rules for truck drivers on the care of solid and pneumatic truck tires, formulated by the technical department of a tire company for the benefit of truck owners:

1. All truck tires have a load limit. Constant slight or occasional heavy overloads shorten tire life.

2. Distribute the load in the truck body so each tire will bear its proportionate share of the weight carried.

3. Overpadding a tire has the same harmful effect as overloading. Keep truck speed within prescribed limits.
4. Know, don't guess, your inflation pressures. Proper inflation pressure is as important as proper loads and speeds.

5. Tires are limited in shock absorbing power. Careful, slow driving on rough or rutty roads will reduce tire costs.

6. Check your wheel alignment. Tires cannot give full service if subjected to the diagonal grind resulting from improper mounting or from misaligned wheels.

7. Chains and other anti-skid devices injure tires. Use chains only as long as the traction wheels are likely to slip, and apply them loosely.

8. Tires, especially pneumatics, are cut or scraped occasionally by bent fenders or improperly built bodies when the loaded truck travels over rough places. Carefully watch the clearance of your tires.

Unique Exhibition of Live Silver Foxes.

More than 350 foxes, the very cream of the silver fox aristocracy of America, were displayed at the exhibition in Montreal, November 24th 25th and 26th. It was easily the largest exhibition of its kind ever held anywhere and demonstrated that fox-ranching has become firmly established in Canada and the northern United States.

Financial assistance was given by the Federal Department of Agriculture and the provincial governments of Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick, Quebec and Ontario, while the exhibition was managed by officials of the Commission of Conservation.

Prince Edward Island easily held premier place in the number of animals exhibited and also in the number of prizes won. However, foxes from northern Quebec and Nova Scotia captured some of the prizes and in many other instances received highly creditable scores. Foxes whose forbears were brought from Alaska made an excellent showing and, although few in number, carried off some of the leading prizes. Quebec foxes also made a good showing and, with the experience gained at Montreal, their owners will provide still stronger competition at future exhibitions.

Although exhibitors from the United States were admitted to the exhibition on practically an equal footing with those from Canada, the number of animals from American ranches was disappointingly small.

As a conservation measure, the exhibition was important. The rapid and seemingly inevitable depletion of fur-bearers in the wild state makes it essential that they be domesticated

Practical Paragraphs.

Low for Split Washers—Where crown bars and cotter pins are not supplied in motor car construction good, well tempered split washers may be placed under the heads of bolts to keep them from rattling loose.

Thermos Bottle Breakage—The containers of thermos bottles frequently break from the jolt of the car, particularly in riding over rather rough roads. If the bottles are placed with the top end downward, so that they will not move sideways, the breakage will be obviated.

Battery Charging—Never allow a naked flame to come near the storage battery while it is being charged or immediately afterward.

Gauging Oil Level—In cases where the motor truck develops chronic oiling trouble it is very important to ascertain the exact level of the lubricant in the case. It is a simple matter to have two gauge petcocks inserted in the case, one above the other. By this means a positive knowledge of the oil level may be had, whereas any oil float is likely to stick and give a false reading.

Spring Breakage—Breakage of springs on motor trucks is usually caused by one of the following: Overloading, badly rusted leaves, clips too tight, axle spring not properly fastened to the axle, and because the shackle is inoperative, due to a broken shackle bolt or stiff shackle.

Standard Tires—One of the potent arguments against buying a number of trucks of different makes is the difference in tire sizes that is usually involved. The ideal condition for the truck fleet is a single tire size for all vehicles, and every operator ought to guard against multiplicity of tire sizes in his fleet.

Etching—The car owner may occasionally desire to put his name or initials on some metal plate or surface. This is best done by etching, and if it is iron or steel mix a half ounce of nitric acid. Shake these well, when they are ready to use. Cover the place to be etched with beeswax melted, and when this is cold write what is desired in the wax, clear down to the metal, using a sharp instrument for the purpose. Now apply the acid mixture with a feather, being careful to fill each letter. Let the acid stand for ten minutes and pour water in it. This stops the etching and the wax may be removed.

sufficiently to permit of their being bred in captivity. The exhibition will become an annual event and other fur-bearing animals, such as red fox, patch fox, mink, fisher, marten, beaver and muskrat, which are being "ranch-ed," will also be shown.

Migratory Bird Treaty Endorsed.

The Supreme Court of Prince Edward Island has rendered judgment, in an appeal from a decision of a local magistrate, upholding the jurisdiction of the Dominion Parliament in passing the Migratory Bird Convention Act, and enabling act to confirm the provisions of the Migratory Bird Treaty. The original decision of the magistrate was based on the opinion that the birds found in the province were the property of the province.

This Prince Edward Island Supreme Court decision endorses the opinion expressed by the United States Supreme Court in rendering judgment in the case of a similar appeal by the State of Missouri, to the effect that migratory birds traversed many of the states and provinces in their flights, that they were the common property of the public, and therefore a national and not sectional responsibility.

The judgments of the Supreme Courts of Prince Edward Island and of the United States would seem to establish the fact that the provisions of the Migratory Bird Treaty are amply secured by the enabling acts of the two countries concerned.

Nineteen thousand tractors came into Canada free of duty during the war, at a cost of \$17,000,000.

A Catastrophe Averted

If a certain old English merchant is aboard, those travellers who begin their transatlantic voyage at Montreal are likely to have a thrill when the steamship passes under the great bridge over the St. Lawrence at Quebec.

When Quebec begins to loom up off the port bow and the outline of the bridge becomes distinct, the old gentleman privately puts on a sailor's hat and an oilcoat and becomes to all appearances a member of the crew. That done, he takes his place on the edge of the crowd of passengers that usually fills the boat deck. A little way off stands an actual member of the crew who acts as his confederate. As the great bridge comes nearer and nearer, he seems to be mentally estimating the distance of the ship from the bridge and at the proper moment shouts to the genuine sailor, "Has the signal been given?"

"Yes, sir," comes the respectful answer.

"H'mph! They'd better be getting busy up there."

At that the crowd invariably becomes silent and turns its eyes on the bridge looming up ahead of them. High as the bridge seems, the foremast of the ship seems even higher. The situation begins to look interesting. With a hint of nervous apprehension in his voice, the old merchant continues:

"You're sure the signal has been given?"

"It has indeed, sir."

"Better have it repeated."

"Ay, ay, sir."

Gasps and alarmed whispers are audible in the crowd; the ripple of laughter that likewise runs through the assemblage seems out of place. As the ship glides forward the bridge begins to look impassably low; the towering mast seems to grow loftier at every moment. The Englishman throws more alarm into his voice.

"They'll never get that draw open in time," he declares.

"I'm afraid not, sir," agrees the real sailor.

"Our speed is twice what it ought to be."

"I think we're slowing down now, sir."

"H'mph! Too late for that."

The passengers begin to scatter, in order to give the mast plenty of room to fall when the inevitable crash comes. When the collision seems imminent a mighty moan goes up from the crowd.

"Lower the mast!" roars the Englishman.

Then the vessel glides gracefully beneath the bridge with some twenty or thirty feet of clearance.

During the excitement the merchant doffs his hat and slicker and when he appears a moment later he is merely a passenger like anyone else.

STORIED CASTLES OF OLD ENGLAND

PUT UPON THE AUCTION BLOCK.

Many Landed Leaders of British Society Now in Ranks of New Poor.

England's big estates, with their enormous game reserves, golf links, beautiful gardens and historic traditions, are rapidly being broken up. There are on the market to-day more famous old manor houses, castles and country residences of British peers than there have been at any previous time.

The end of the fox and deer hunts is in sight. Grain fields are taking the place of hunting parks and the new owners refuse to have them overrun by packs of dogs and scores of horses ridden by sportsmen in red coats and silk hats. One London real estate firm alone has country estates totaling nearly 200,000 acres to be offered for sale at public auction within the next few weeks, and four times that amount to be disposed of by private treaty.

While a few of the estates are being sold without being divided, the majority of the large ones and more than half those of less acreage are offered in lots to suit the purchasers. Many of the landed leaders of British society have found themselves within the ranks of the new poor and have been forced to sell. It is contrary to custom to raise the rent on the farms, although taxes and other costs have almost doubled since 1914.

In order to be free from the payment of the annual rent the town of Shaftsbury a few months ago decided to buy its freedom in much the same manner as did the serfs of the middle ages. A local corporation purchased the entire town from the lord of the adjoining manor, who had owned it for years, and then sold the houses and shops to the individual tenants.

Many Islands Changing Owners.

Islands, both large and small, have made up part of the large estates that have changed hands recently or are still offered for sale. The islands of Herm and Jethou, three miles east of the Isle of Guernsey, came under the hammer, as will a portion of the duchy of the Cornwall estate of the Prince of Wales, in which is an island of about seven acres. Others in the Shetland group known as the Brunna Isles, of 4,000 acres, and parts of the Canaries are listed for sale.

Among the castles to be sold, there is none with a more widespread traditional lustre in legendary lore than Edenhall, for many centuries the possession of the Musgrave family. The castle is in Cumberland.

The eighth Duke of Rutland, too, is offering one of his country seats for sale, Castle Hill, together with Old Hall, and other "parcels" in the town of Bakewell, Derbyshire.

At Odham are the remains of an ancient castle which is renowned in the history of England. It is offered for sale by Sir Gerald Midway, baronet, together with some 4,600 acres surrounding the castle. In 1216, when Prince Louis, afterward Louis VIII, of France, pretender to the English throne, and in league with the powerful barons who were in rebellion against young King Henry III, of England, held most of the eastern part of England, Odham Castle played a prominent part in behalf of King Henry.

Another powerful castle which played a most prominent part in history is that of Pembroke, the birthplace of Henry VII. Although now in ruins, it was, in its day, strong enough to resist the all but irresistible army of Oliver Cromwell, although the latter led in person and made terrific efforts to carry the stronghold. Lack of water finally compelled the besieged to give up. Its present owner, Sir Lewis T. Lovedon Pryse, baronet, is offering it for sale.

Osborne Cottage For Sale.

Even the seats of royalty are going under the hammer. Osborne Cottage, long the Isle of Wight home of Princess Beatrice of Sax-Coburg, is up for sale. The princess, who was born April 20, 1884, was married in 1909 to the Infante Alfonso Maria, of Orleans. It is believed that the recent death of the former Empress Eugenie, whose home was also on the Isle of Wight, is the reason for the decision to dispose of Osborne Cottage.

By far the largest of the British estates which are to be auctioned off is that of Taymouth Castle, in the neighborhood of Kenmore, Aberfeldy and Amulree, and watered by the River Tay, in Perthshire, the Highlands of bonny Scotland. The land that goes with the castle is 60,000 acres in extent, to visualize the magnitude of which just convert it into miles and you have ninety-three square miles of property spread before you. Not so bad, at all!

All this belongs to the Marquis of Breadalbane, who is seventh Earl of Breadalbane and incidentally also baronet.

When the Taymouth Castle estate is deducted from the marquis's other holdings, his property will have shrunk to a mere 140,000 acres, which is only about 219 square miles.

Lady Tennyson, wife of Baron Halam Tennyson, son of the poet, Alfred Tennyson, is looking for a purchaser of Monkshatch, a large manorial house near Guildford, in Surrey. She acquired the property from her first husband, Andrew Hichens, who died in 1913. She became the wife of Baron Tennyson in 1918.

Viscountess Jellicoe, wife of the hero of the Scapa Flow fleet which defeated the German fleet in the North Sea, is offering for sale St. Lawrence Hall at Ventnor, Isle of Wight. The

Rippling Rhymes

Walt Mason

THE HOBO

There came a hobo to my door, as closed the winter day; he said his poor old feet were sore, he'd walked a weary way; and he would like a place to snore, a chance to hit the hay. I fed him victuals by the pail, his urgent need in mind; when he was filled he told a tale of fortunes most unkind; he said he'd like to earn some kale, if he a job could find. I said, "You've reached my humble den, I bid you linger here, and you may earn some iron men to round out your career; I need a man to herd by hen—I'll hire you by the year." And all the night I lay awake—building pleasant plans; one homeless wanderer I'd take from ranks of also rans, and smooth the road for one poor Jake to whom Fate tied her cans. And in the morning, at his door I rapped, and cried, "Arise! The table groans 'neath grub galore, comprising prunes and ples; don't keep us waiting any more—you'll hustle if you're wise." But none responded to my call; the bo had wandered thence; when shades of night enshrouded all, he jumped my residence, and he had swiped my basket ball, the clothesline and the fence. Oh, most of us right gladly would relieve some human woe; but most of us at times have stood for things like this, you know, and if we tire of doing good, it's not surprising, bo!

reason assigned is her absence in New Zealand.

Among the big mansions offered for rent is that of Esher Place, in Surrey, which belongs to Lord d'Abernon.

An even more remarkable and better known place which is to be rented is Newstead Abbey, the home of Lord Byron; the great poet. Its present owner is Sir Charles Markham, baronet.

Fate's Grim Jest.

The strange tricks Fate plays with the lives of men is illustrated by the recent case of a diver who met his death through drowning in an ordinary bath.

The incident calls to mind the case of a sword-swallower who used to perform outside public houses, thrusting a formidable blade several feet long down his throat as often as his admiring audience required him to do so. Yet this redoubtable steel-eater died from suffocation as a result of swallowing a small fish-bone.

There is an account of a Spanish bull-fighter who had earned considerable repute in one quarter of Spain only to receive a fatal kick from a young steer on the farm of one of his friends.

A similarly unlucky end was that of a circus performer whose particular feat was to plunge into a pond, chained and manacled, and liberate himself before appearing on the surface. While taking a bath one evening this performer took a dive into a river, and, becoming entangled in some weeds, lost his life.

Hard Times.

When you bought your pocket diary for 1921 you noticed that the first dozen pages or so contain a calendar of saints' days, holidays, and anniversaries. Perhaps there is a reminder when your fire insurance and other payments fall due.

If, however, you had lived in the Middle Ages, and been as superstitious as most of your contemporaries, when you bought a calendar your first care would have been to see what days were marked as unlucky.

Prior to the Reformation writers who claimed to know such lore drew up lists of Evil Days, so that prudent men should know when to avoid setting off on a journey, starting a piece of work, or getting married. It was, too, more than usually dangerous to fall ill at these times.

Here is a complete list of these days:

January 1, 2, 4, 5, 7, 10, 15; February 6, 7, 13; March 1, 6, 8; April 6, 11; May 3, 6, 7; June 7, 15; July 5, 19; August 15, 19; September 6, 7; October 6; November 15, 16; December 15, 16, 17.

Adversity Binds.

When two have tasted joy together Their gain may be their loss; Love only binds them with a tether Light as frail wreathed moss.

When two have tasted grief together Their loss may be their gain; Love binds them so nor wind nor weather Has power to break his chain.

Those Boundary Lines.

The boundary lines for the Republic of Armenia, arranged by President Wilson at the solicitation of that little, stricken country, have at this time scarcely more than a curious historic interest, says an editorial in the Philadelphia Public Ledger. The legend is that of what might have been. As outlined on the map, we see the liberal apportionment of territory giving this ancient Christian land the outlets to the Black Sea on the one hand and the Mediterranean on the other, which were sorely needed if Armenia was to maintain a contact with the family of civilized nations, whereunto the United States had given her official welcome. During the two and a half years of Armenia's existence as a republic the United States has not officially lifted a finger to end the harrowing or to mend the deplorable social condition. All that she has done for Armenia has been done in the name of the Near East Relief, with funds contributed by American private generosity. The outpouring of money to this land, more than 5,000 miles away, is one of the finest recorded instances of the charity of a nation whose goodness to distress at a distance, as well as to the needy at home, is without historic parallel.

With the incessant turmoil in Asia Minor, due to the contention of Turks, Greeks, Bolsheviks, Kurds, Tartars, Armenians and other races, afflicted or afflicting, slight significance attaches to the fact that in far-off Washington a reapportionment in favor of the weakest of these peoples has been suggested. Mr. Wilson has appointed Mr. Morgenthau as mediator in his name, and Mr. Morgenthau is the ideal personal agent, but he is powerless to act alone against roving hordes of banditti who swoop across deserts or down from mountain fastnesses and take what they will, when they please. At present they have turned the Armenian Government into the rubber stamp of a Soviet administration. That rule does not represent the will of the people, but they submit to it to save their lives. The common enemy of Armenia and America has a certain fear of losing our trade in tobacco and oil, and it is forced to admit that the missionary effort of America in the Levant is unselfish. Otherwise, it will not do anything at our request except under compulsion.

Mozart a Composer at Four.

Mozart, the famous musician, composed pieces at four and performed in public at five.

The Chippawa Hydro Power Canal, of 13½ miles, is one of the greatest engineering feats of modern times, as it will develop 500,000 horsepower at an estimated cost of \$40,000,000, with a 300-foot fall of water at Queenston.

Canada has 14 national parks, viz., Rocky Mountains, Jasper, Banff, Waterton Lakes and Elk Island in Alberta, Yoho Glacier, Revelstoke and Kootenay in British Columbia, Fort Howe in New Brunswick, Fort Anne in Nova Scotia, St. Lawrence Islands, Point Pelee and Broder in Ontario.

REGULAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrne



The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JAN. 29, 1921

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

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

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

Notices of Entertainments, Concerts, and 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.

ARROP relates that an Arab having loaded his camel, asked him whether he preferred to go up hill or down hill. "Up, master," said the camel driver. "Is the straight way across the plain, but up?" which being interpreted in the vernacular means — "Talk horse sense."

TRAVELLERS tell us that the camel is an efficient animal; his cost to maintain is low. He can go fifty miles a day on speed and twenty five loaded. And he is intelligent, he knows his own capabilities to an ounce, and won't be put upon. It has passed into a proverb that "It is the last straw that gives the camel the hump." Altogether, he seems to be a desirable animal. In Arabia, but a Canadian, bitten by the "efficiency bug," thinks it would be a good thing to introduce camels into Canada. Among many suggested forms of employment he says they would be fine for transporting telephone messages when the line is reported busy, or when central is reading a novel. But, however "efficient" the camel may be in his native haunts, I am afraid he would prove to be a round peg in a square hole, here. I can quite understand that from an economic point of view the camel would be a winner. He feeds and thrives on a diet of thorns and can go eight days without a drink, but these very characteristics have brought him into a contemptuous disrepute, for it is a common saying, from here to Milwaukee, "Who wants to be a camel?"

In the event of this enterprising Canadian, succeeding in making converts to his theory and getting a consignment of the "ship of the desert," introduced, he will have fierce opposition to encounter. The feed merchants and the automobile manufacturers will put up an interesting fight. The farmers too will have something to say on the subject for they will be expected to hurry up and grow thorns for camel-feed, and I rather fancy they would not be inclined to do that as a regular thing. Many of them will say that their land is bad enough already. Probably the question will be referred to the Department of Agriculture for expert consideration, and if they decide favorably, then, of course, we shall have to swallow the camels even if we strain at gnats.

IN ORIENTAL SCENERY the camel is a picturesque feature, but I cannot conjure up any pleasing picture of his plodding through our snow drifts or wending his way along our lanes doing team work. Besides, his remarkable trait of deciding for himself what is an overload and what is not, might create complications at inopportune times. A dozen or so of camels down upon their knees in the sands of the desert may be an artistic study, but they would be a terrific incongruity in busy thoroughfare or in the bush, and I am afraid we would have to import a special line of Arab drivers for them: our homegrown type of chauffeur and teamster would not be equal to the occasion even if they were taught to express in Arabic the full compass of their own vocabulary.

From what I have read of the habits of the camel I am led to suspect him of having a well developed sense of humour concealed about him. He meekly kneels down to be loaded, and if too much is heaped upon his back, not all the king's horses nor all the king's men can get him to budge. He continues to maintain a devout attitude, apparently praying for his enemies and trying to remember all his friends, until the load is reduced, then he gets up, winks the other eye, and gravely proceeds about his work, conscious of having won a moral victory and bluffed the boss. This may work with Arabs who accept his passive attitude as an honest indication of a well balanced sense of efficiency, but I rather think that if he tried to pull that off in Canada some MacDonald expert would find a weak spot and "call his bluff," in which case he would sulk and demand to be returned to his native sand.

THIS IDEA, of the camel passing through the eye of the Canadian Agricultural needle, must have originated in the mind of some city man who has gone "back to the land" in search of a good time. If not, then it must have been conceived by one of the scientific theorists who are continually telling the farmers that if they do not increase their output the country will go to the dogs.

Bearing on this subject, a strong side-light is thrown by Peter MacArthur in "Pastures Green," a series of articles "dedicated to all city men who are talking of going back to the land." In effect, he says:—

The year. I remember that on the first day I went to the woods the buds were swelling on the trees. When the work was done the trees were in full leaf and the ground was covered with wild flowers, but I had not noticed the progress of the change. During this strenuous period I observed nothing, enjoyed nothing, thought nothing, read nothing. I reduced myself to a mere machine, capable of nothing but work and weariness, a condition that is habitual with nine out of every ten farmers in this beautiful country. This point of view changed my attitude towards a number of things. When the report of the Agricultural College came to me through the mail, I found it hideously practical. It is full of information that if applied will greatly increase the prosperity of the country, but in my present frame of mind I am not sure that that is what we stand most in need of. What is the use of reducing the cow to a butter-fat machine, the hen to an egg machine, and so on, if the men who look after them are to be reduced to work machines? The assertion that the products of the country can be doubled in ten years does not look so good to me as it did. If it were proposed to show how as much as is being produced could be produced with half the amount of labour I should like it better. It is this everlasting effort to produce more, instead of to enjoy more, that is robbing life of all charms. They need a Professor of Leisure in connection with the Agricultural Department, to teach the value of leisure on the farm, how to secure it and how to enjoy it. Work has become a mania and people are trying madly to do more than their share, and the D. of A. is aiding and abetting them. Now I understand why days of idleness are so irksome to so many people. It is not always because they are greedy for gain and cannot bear to think of time being lost. It is because they habitually stupefy themselves with work as with a powerful narcotic, and find it painful to have their minds awake. When the mind is given a chance it is apt to show how useless so much of our striving is, and we have to stupefy it again so as to escape from its accusations. I am even inclined to suspect that those who are trying to educate the farmers are defeating their own purposes. By showing how to make work more profitable they are inducing people to work harder and in that way to have their minds less open to new ideas and better methods. The Professor of Leisure could correct this by forcing home the truth that the end of all work is to win leisure. The world has been reduced to such a condition by work that we need to be taught how to enjoy ourselves and grow.

IT LOOKS to me as if the camel had gone all over this ground ages ago and had settled the matter for himself by adopting his passive and devotional attitude in the event of being "overloaded," finding it to be much more effective than "kicking."

LINKSMAN.

BROWNSBURG SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VIII.
SPELLING AND DICTIONARY

Class I.—Eva Mason 87, Jack Golp 81, Gladys Moseley 78.

GRADE VII.
ARITHMETIC

Honours.—Elsie Todd 91.

Class I.—Iris Bain 82.

Class II.—Gertrude Gilmour 68.

GRADE VI.
MENTAL AND RAPID ARITHMETIC

Honours.—Kenneth McGibbon 90.

Class I.—Wilhelmina Clarke 76.

Class II.—Wallace Wilson 74, Harold Shaw 67, Cuthbert McQuig 63.

Class III.—Gladys Warwick 56, K. Stewart, Violet Green 55.

GRADE V.
GRAMMAR

Honours.—Marian Bain, Doris Golp 92.

Class I.—J. Stewart 79, A. Hendry 78.

Class II.—Eileen McGibbon 69, Willie Pettley, Alwyn Stewart 65.

Class III.—Raymond Chambers, M. Fletcher 53.

GRADE IV.
GRAMMAR

Honours.—Leona Thompson 90, Grace Moncrieff 85, Ida Fletcher 84, I. Monk 83.

Class I.—Doris Reid 87, Alex. McGibbon 83, Fred Witham 81, Munsel Wilson 80, Donald Boyd 80, Lawrence Davis 76.

Class II.—Melville Wilson 66, Harry Ball 64.

Class III.—Willie Mott 50.

GRADE III.
ENGLISH

Class I.—Douglas Stewart 75.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE,

No. 31.

SUPERIOR COURT

ST. CATHERINE ROAD LAND CO. LTD. in Liquidation; and J. G. DUBAMEL, Liquidator.

Notice is hereby given that a petition to have the remuneration of the liquidator and inspectors and of the Attorney of the Liquidation fixed will be presented to the Superior Court of this District at the Court House, at Ste. Scholastique on the 31st day of February, 1921, at ten fifteen of the o'clock in the forenoon.

The Bondholders, the creditors, the shareholders and all interested parties wishing to contest the said petition shall appear before the said Court, personally or by attorney, at the date place and hour aforesaid, and then and there make their objections.

Montreal, 8 January 1921.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



WADE DRAG SAW

Away the Best Yet

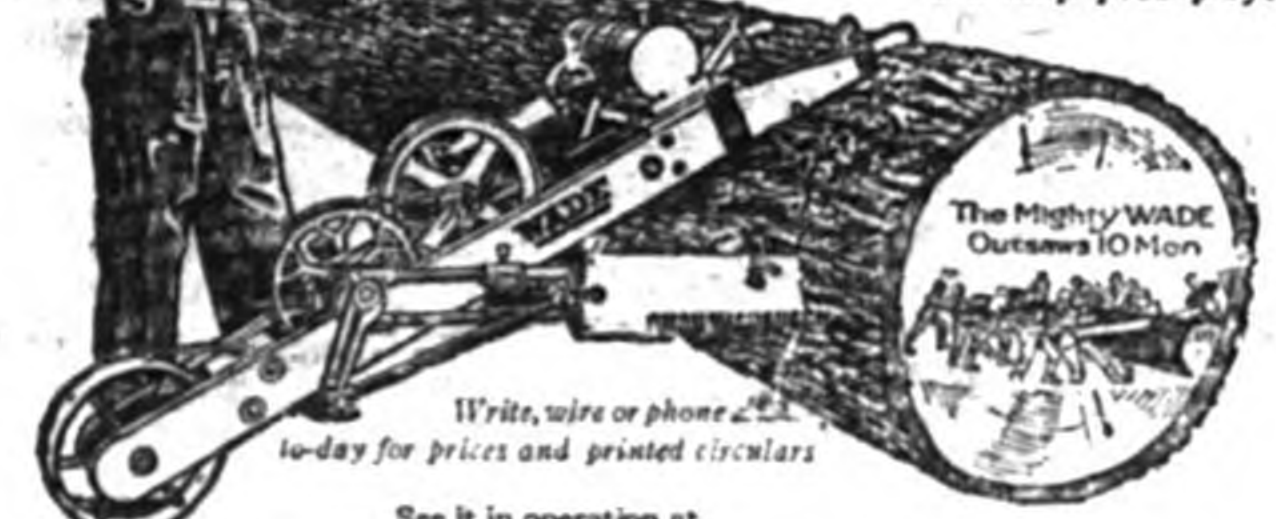
THE NEW MODEL

Buy one and cut twenty cords of wood in a day with one man.

Very simple. - Easily moved. - Well made.

Pays for itself in a short time. Over fifty sold in Quebec Province already.

We ship promptly.



See it in operation at
The A. R. Williams Machinery & Supply Company, Limited
326 ST. JAMES STREET MONTREAL, Que.
Phone. Main 5200

FARM FOR SALE. TENDERS

The Soldier Settlement Board of Canada offers for sale by public tender Lots No. 1723-1725-1732 with a right of way over Lot No. 1722 in the Parish of St. Jerusalem, County of Argenteuil, previously occupied by Thomas Stewart.

The terms of sale are 20 p.c. of purchase price in cash on the acceptance of tender. The balance in not more than nine equal annual instalments with interest at 6 p.c. per annum. Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque for 10 p.c. of the tender offered. This amount will be applied on the 20 p.c. if the tender is accepted.

In the event of tender of a returned soldier being accepted no advances will be granted him under the Soldier Settlement Act, 1919.

Tenders will be opened on February 1st, 1921.

Tenders should be in plain envelope marked, "Tender for purchase (above described property)" and should be addressed to

DISTRICT SUPERINTENDENT,
Soldier Settlement Board,
32 Adelaide Street East,
Toronto.

FARM FOR SALE. TENDERS

The Soldier Settlement Board of Canada offers for sale by public tender, Lot No. 15, Range 3, Township of Gore, County of Argenteuil, containing 200 acres, more or less, previously occupied by Robert Ashton.

The terms of sale are 20 p.c. of purchase price in cash on the acceptance of tender. The balance is not more than nine equal annual instalments with interest at 6 p.c. per annum. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque for 10 p.c. of the tender offered. This amount will be applied on the 20 p.c. if the tender is accepted.

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DISTRICT SUPERINTENDENT,
Soldier Settlement Board,
32 Adelaide Street East,
Toronto.

Cleaning & Repairing

If your clothes are looking shabby
bring them to me and I will Repair, Clean and Press
them in quick time and at reasonable prices. I also have
a fine stock of Men's and Boy's Clothing at a very low figure.

Opposite Provincial Bank

N. GLEENER, Lachute.

If Its Drugs, We Have It!

Or can get it for you on the Shortest possible notice. We have a very large and varied assortment of all toilet requisites, Perfumes, etc.

A large and nicely selected stock of choice Confections. Extensive line of Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccos, Etc.

G. J. Charland, Ph.B.

Prescription Druggist,

Lachute Mills.

Prescriptions a Specialty. Nyal's Quality Store

Developing and Printing.

Our Prices are Not Coming Down,
They ARE Down!

Extra Special Values in all our lines of Footwear,
Mitts and Gloves, Clothing, Underwear, Shirts,
Overalls, Men's Fur Coats, Caps and Moccasins,
Trunks and Valises.

BUY NOW! PRICES RIGHT!

Men's and Boy's Suits Made to Order.

Boots Neatly Repaired.

Telephone 85.

W. G. STANFORTH,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

St. Andrews Flour Mills.

Full Stock of Flour, Bran, Shorts, Oilcake, Corn,
Wheat, Barley, Oats, Buck-wheat Flour, Graham
Flour, Rolled Oats, Oatmeal, Etc.

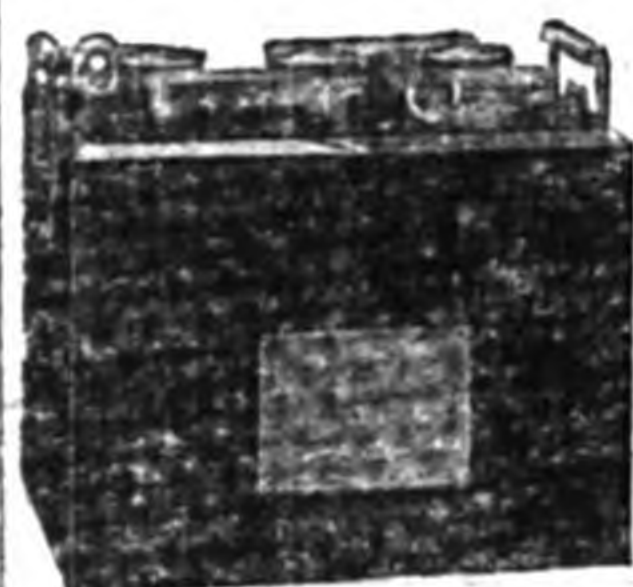
Prompt Service on Gristing.

Specialty made of Grists shipped in by train.

A. C. Matthews & Son, St. Andrews

Prest-O-Lite

Prest-O-Lite



Battery
Service
Station.

A. E. BISHOP, - Lachute Garage

We wish to announce to the Car
Owners of Lachute and District that
Mr. A. E. Bishop, of the Lachute
Garage, is our authorized Agent
and Distributor for Lachute and
District.

Prest-o-Lite Co. of Canada

INCORPORATED 1855
Capital and Reserve \$9,000,000
Over 130 Branches

THE MOLSONS BANK

The cost of living is falling, also the price of food
stuff. This necessitates increased production.
Produce more and deposit your surplus in The
Molsons Bank where it will be ready for any
call and yet be earning interest.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

Telephone No. 26

For Everything in Hardware,
Tinware or Enamelware.

Auto Tires and Chains,
Genuine Ford Parts.

Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Refrigerators, Ovens,
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.

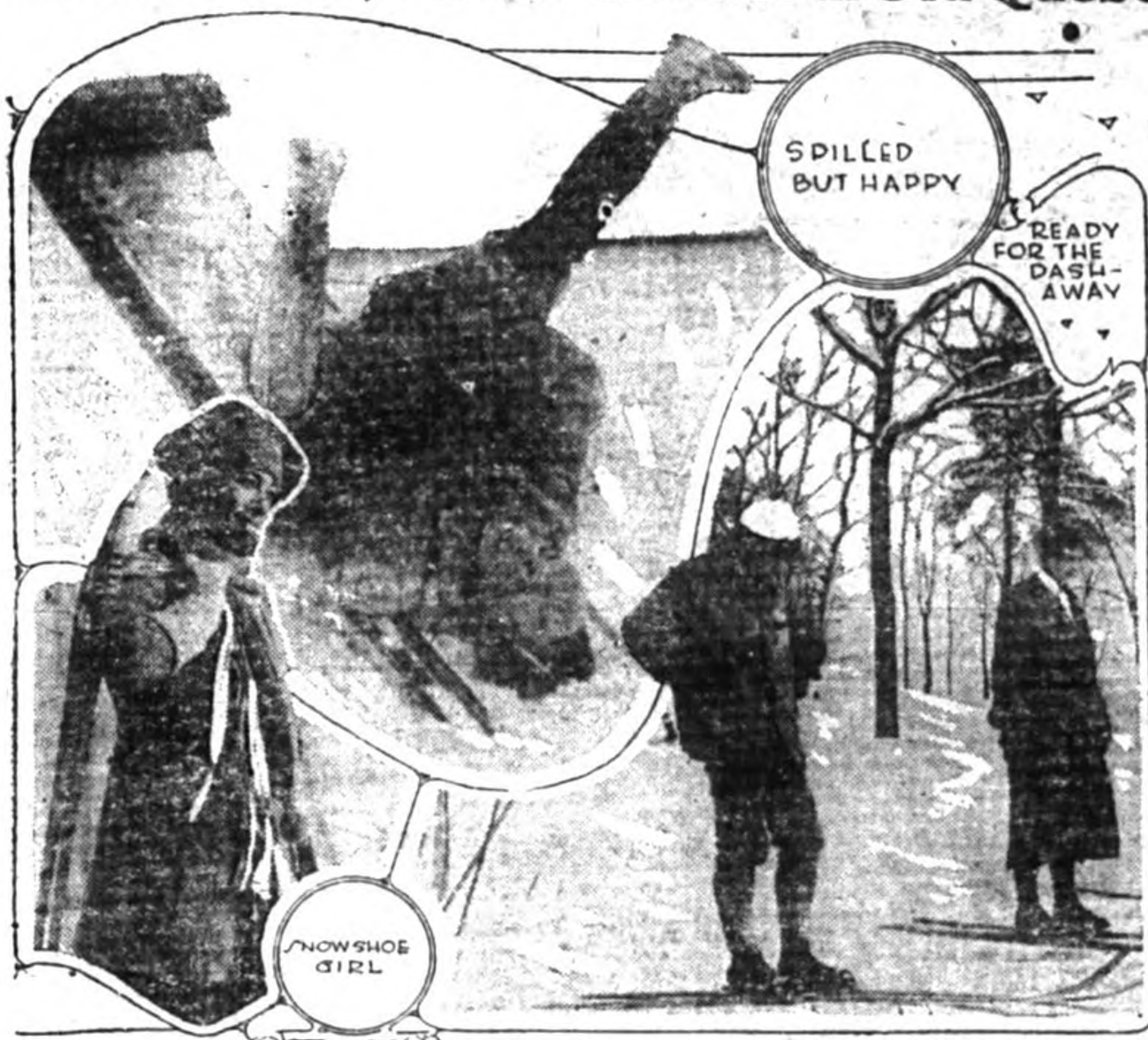
Mail orders are solicited and will receive most careful and prompt attention.
Re-plating, Engraving and all Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs quickly
done and guaranteed.

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.

On Snowshoes, Skis and Skates in Old Quebec



With the object of making Quebec the leading winter sport city on this continent, a very attractive and varied programme of matches, races and competitions, some of international character, has been arranged for the season of 1921, and visitors to this beautiful city will have a wonderful opportunity of witnessing or participating in a giddy round of ski-races, hockey games, snowshoe tramps, curling matches, skating events, indoor and outdoor festivities and entertainments all in a historic setting without parallel in North America.

The Chateau Frontenac which is the traditional social centre of the city has co-operated heartily by the contribution not only of a triple toboggan slide, a sheltered skating rink within the spacious courtyard of the hotel, and a curling rink in the Palm Court, but also of a cup for competition between local amateur hockey clubs of the city and of

prizes for competition between the ski-clubs and snowshoe clubs.

The whole city with its hilly streets, its fine public rinks, its beautiful park on the Plains of Abraham, its proximity to quaint old French Canadian villages and natural scenery of spectacular beauty such as Montmorency Falls, its atmosphere of hospitality and gaiety and charm, offers to those who love to tramp on snowshoes or glide on skis, or hurtle down on toboggans or drive, wrapped in furs, to the jingle of sleigh-bells a choice of outdoor winter recreation such as would be difficult to rival.

The population of Quebec revels in its glorious winter, from the cradle to the grave. Hardly can the Quebec child toddle than it takes to snowshoes and very soon after that you find it on skates or on a toboggan or on skis. As the years pass he or she joins a club and plays hockey, and many with the approach of maturity learn to wield the broom

and the curling stone and "soop her up." A dog sleigh is a step on the ladder to a sleigh driven by a fast trotter.

Winter Sport is thus native to Quebec, and the guest at the Chateau will quickly find himself infected by the spirit of the place. The snowshoe clubs extend their invitations to their outings and plan to hold many of their outings on Dufferin Terrace, just at the Chateau doors. A big curling Bonspiel is scheduled for this season, in which teams from many points in both Canada and the United States will participate. Within the hotel there will be indoor golf, billiards, music and an excellent floor for dancing. The convenience of having both a skating rink and a curling rink actually within the Chateau walls need only be mentioned to be appreciated, while the toboggan slide on Dufferin Terrace and a ski-jump are within less than two hundred yards of the door of the hotel.

Big Sacrifice Sale!

THREE DAYS

FRIDAY, SATURDAY and MONDAY

The Stock of the insolvent Mr. J. Klein will be sacrificed without regard of cost, by Mr. H. Weinman, proprietor, before its removal to Montreal.

Profit by this opportunity as it is no bluff and only lasts for three days.

Come early and get your choice for there are great bargains and you can buy very cheap.

Don't miss this chance. Come early and bring your friends.

H. WEINMAN,

Opposite Deacon's Store - West End Lachute

ATTRACTIONS OF TWEED, ONT.

Canadians have grown more and more appreciative of the richness and variety of the different parts of our Dominion. The Province of Ontario, rich in scenic beauties, historical setting and opportunities, has parts that are distinctive—one of which is Tweed, township of Hungerford, county of Hastings. It has attractions of lake, river, hills, central location, sound business activity from a farming and dairy country, and an adjacent district that is rich in promise. The situation is a happy one—just west in the rocky region of Frontenac and Addington counties, and it retains enough of the rugged along with many other scenic attractions, to make it a desired summer resort. Small islands dot the lake, given the euphonious name of "Stoco" by the early native settlers, the Mohawk and Massasauga Indians and around it is woven a mint of Indian lore and woodland vision. The winding and tree-clad shore which varies from low, gently sloping sandy beach to swiftly sloping rocky line, presents every beauty that attracts traveller and tourist. Richard Woodcock settled in Tweed in 1823, and from James Jamieson, who at one time owned the village site, Tweed received its name. Born near the Tweed river in Scotland, the pioneer gave the name to his Canadian home. A neighboring river sings its picturesque way through the town and its many rapids and waterfalls present abundant water-power.

East and North of Tweed are good mining lands which have been developed to some extent—the "Gold on Fleecy" and "Ore Chimney" mines having produced quantities of gold. In the farming district, dairying gives an extensive manufacture of cheese with as many as 20 cheese factories within a radius of ten miles of the town.

The outstanding district of the township is North Hastings where are the only known deposits of mispickel on the continent, of a workable size, and mispickel ore as the most natural source of pure, white



arsenic is of great value to the Dominion. These deposits have been thoroughly prospected during the last year and have been pronounced the largest in the world. The country is very suitable for mining development as it is well supplied with water-power and transportation facilities. The only arsenic that is produced in Canada at the present time is that obtained as a by-product from the Cobalt mines and is being manufactured on a small scale with practically all the output going to American agents so that it is difficult to buy Canadian arsenic without going outside of Canada to do so. Arsenic which was as high as 14 cents per pound has an abnormal price which cannot be maintained if the new sources of supply are developed and the serious shortage in the world's supply is drawing a good deal of attention to this field in Eastern Ontario. The supply of arsenic in the United States has been practically exhausted and American manufacturers are anxious to tap the mineral resources of Canada in order to carry on their business. As to the uses of arsenic, there has been remarkable development in the last few years. It is a poison, and its use as "Paris green" is well known, but it has been found a life-giver as well as a life-destroyer and agricultural experts have realized its potent and far-reaching possibilities as a fertilizer. A journalist writing of the possibilities of development of this ore in Eastern Ontario states: "If North Hastings, the land of rocks and shallow farms, can supply a commodity of such value to agriculture, it will be another illustration of the wonderful provision of nature, and the strange but happy irony of events; for the barren places shall give new life to the more fruitful regions of the earth."—C. G.

Buy your overcoat and suit now while the buying is easy. Twenty five per cent off till end of January.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

ROYAL LE SAGE
B.A.Sc. C.E. A.M.I.C.

N. J. A. VERMETTE
B.A.Sc. C.E. C.R.C.E.

LE SAGE & VERMETTE

CIVIL ENGINEERS

QUEBEC LAND SURVEYORS

Lachute Office:

SEE NOTARY G. VALOIS.

.. TRACTORS .. CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

We deem your confidence the most valuable asset of our business and every Case Tractor is produced with the simple idea of making the best tractor in the world.

A machine that in every detail will deserve your confidence.

This clearly defined policy assures you that every Case Tractor represents a value well beyond that offered by the ordinary lines. This is of especial interest at the present time when uncertain buying conditions emphasize to the thoughtful purchaser that the true value of a tractor or any machine is not in the number of dollars you pay for it, but in the number of days it will wear beyond the life of the average tractor, and continue to give you the efficient service it gave the first year it was in your possession.

Buy a J. I.-Case Tractor you will like it.

We have adequate facilities to give our customers efficient service and instructions.

Keep Books?
Compute rapidly?
Operate a typewriter?
Write a Business Letter?
Write a good business hand?
Read and write shorthand quickly!

These are the questions that the business man will ask you. We quickly train you and place you in a good position with unlimited opportunities.

Office open 8.30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Also night classes. Enroll Now.

The DEAN Business College.

Desjardins Block, Main Street, Lachute.

JNO. SIMON, Local Dealer, Lachute

MACDONALD'S

Cut Brier

More Tobacco for the Money

Packages 15¢
½ lb Tins 85¢

The Tobacco with a heart

Mark Well!

Your safeguard is the name

"SALADA"

This is the genuine 'tea of all teas'.

If you do not use Salada, send us a post card for a free sample, stating the price you now pay and if you use Black, Green or Mixed Tea. Address Salada, Toronto

The Rosary of Mr. Nimrod Briggs

By WILLIAM DUDLEY PELLEY.

PART III.

The sun went down around four-thirty. A wind blew up and overcast the sky with clouds. Outside was a cold, raw, slushy spring night. Six o'clock came. The boys and girls laid down their work; the motor on the linotype was shut off; there was the usual jostling, jostling crowd washing up around the sink. Only, this night, all the talk was about the robbery and the whereabouts of the Robbins boy and the possibility of his ever being caught. Mr. Nimrod Briggs did not join the crowd. He bent over his type case, his face a troubled study.

Finally he went over to his boarding place and got his supper. The clouds gave down a cold, raw spring rain. Underfoot it was slushy and disagreeable. It was excellent pneumonia weather. Nevertheless, after supper, having appeared to reach a decision, he buttoned his coat around him, fortified himself with a pipe of fresh tobacco, took an umbrella, and started forth.

Down School street he went, across Mill, over the flats—until he had left the town behind him. There were no street lights out on the North Foxboro road. The going was very bad. Yet, the worse conditions grew, the more resolute Mr. Nimrod Briggs seemed to become.

It was an eerie place—that old Stevens house—as Nimrod Briggs drew near to it in the murky darkness. He knew his location fairly well from memory—from Sunday afternoon walks when he had passed it. But to come upon it at night in the search for a young thief—it was a job for a full-sized man with strong nerves.

Mr. Nimrod Briggs entered the yard. He went up to the creaky verandah. He fumbled in his vest, found a match, struck it.

By its light he saw only the naked verandah, the closed storm doors, the drawn and fastened blinds. Leaves from the previous autumn, packed down by the winter's snows, still lay in the corners. An empty skeleton woodbine blew in the raw wind and tapped against the woodwork.

Nimrod tried the door. It was locked. Quaking inside, the little man went to the front windows opening on the piazza, and tried them. Both windows were locked too. He was about to leave the piazza to try the back door, when a holl came in the wind washing through the naked limbs of the maples out by the stone wall and the road. In that silence the blood of Nimrod Briggs ran cold. For he had heard a sound—a weird wild cry. More than that, the cry came from inside the tenantless, forbidding pile above him.

With teeth a-chatter, knees quaking, the old printer waited.

It came again. It was a human voice. It was crying out a name! Mr. Briggs waited. Then came another holl, and again the cry—clear, agonizing, hysterical:

"Mary!"

Mr. Briggs's fright abated in that moment. He picked up his fat old umbrella and, despite the darkness and the puddles, he went down over the steps and began to feel his way around to the rear of the house.

At length he found a kitchen window that responded to his upward push, and in the dark he crawled up somehow, and went over the sill inside.

He lowered the window behind him, and listened, fearing to strike a match. "Mary!" came a moan again—a cry of anguish, the whole trailing off into senseless babble.

"I'm right!" exulted the printer.

Mr. Briggs struck a match. The kitchen in which he stood was furnished for summer occupancy. On the shelf above the dry and rusted sink he saw a small brass lamp. He lifted it down and shook it. There was oil inside. He dabbed the flame to the wick, and with shaky hands got on the glass chimney.

Then through the strange house Mr. Briggs started on tiptoe, nervously himself before opening each door.

Outside one particular door, at last, he listened—listened to senseless, pitiful babble going on within, in the cold and the dark, and the ghostly abandonment of the place and the hour.

"Georgie!" he cried, "It's only me—Nimrod Briggs from the printing office. Don't be scared, Georgie; it's only Nimrod Briggs!"

Pushing open the door into a small bedroom, the printer peered within.

The boy lay on a sheetless bed. There were a couple of smelly old horse blankets for covering. He rolled over when Nimrod Briggs entered the spoky place, and his eyes were hard and glassy.

"It's only Nimrod Briggs," commented the boy, as if there was nothing unusual about his being there. "Good old Nimrod Briggs. Oh, I know you, Nimrod Briggs. You gave me

two dollars to get some food last week. . . . Mary, this is Nimrod Briggs from the printing office."

The printer was startled. For a moment he thought there was a third person in the room. Then he went into the room and closed the door. Curtain and blinds were drawn—no one could see the light from the street; so he set down the lamp.

"I see you found Fred Babcock's keys," remarked Nimrod sociably. "No, I didn't find 'em. Someone answered the ad and brought 'em in that next noontime, when I was in the office alone," the boy told him. "They left 'em with me to give to the bookkeeper. But I had an idea I could save money, and—Mary, this is Mr. Nimrod Briggs of the printing office—Nimrod Briggs I wrote you about."

"Yes, yes!" cried Nimrod nervously, striving to soothe the boy in the delirium of his fever.

Nimrod Briggs sat down by the sick boy's stolen bed. For a long time he sat there, only the smoky oil lamp lighting the scene.

"Was you ever in love, Mr. Briggs—in love with a girl that was sweet and pretty and good and loved you like hell in return?" demanded the boy.

Mr. Nimrod Briggs said nothing, but his withered lips closed hard.

"We was all alone in the world, Mr. Briggs, she and I," the boy went on. "I was only seventeen; she was twenty, going on twenty-one."

"And probably twice as old and wise, for all that!" thought Mr. Nimrod Briggs to himself.

"But the difference in our ages wasn't nothin', Mr. Briggs. She loved me and I loved her. She worked in a candy factory; I worked in a newspaper office. That was while I was learning my trade. After I'd learned my trade I was going to take a job somewhere at man's wages, and send for her."

Mr. Nimrod Briggs nodded.

"The night before I came to go away, we took a long walk, Mr. Briggs. We come to the edge of the bay across from the city. It was a sort of misty evening, Mr. Briggs. The whole world was raw and cold and lonesome; and we looked at the lights of the city across the water, and it seemed as if it was us two against the whole world. There was nobody to mind, nobody to care. I was afraid of the morning, and the weeks that were coming. I said, 'Mary, let's get married to-night; and when I've landed that job up in Bruce County that's advertised in the trade paper, I'll send for you.'"

"You didn't have the money to take her with you then?" asked Nimrod.

"No; I didn't have the money, only to pay the minister and the license, and my railroad fare to the job. And I married her that night—oh, Gawd, it seems years ago, and it was all over so soon, I was frightened!"

"And yet, it was bindin'—bindin' for life, bindin' as they make 'em, son."

(Continued in next issue.)

Dangers of Celluloid.

Celluloid is being used to a greater extent than formerly for the manufacture of toilet articles, including combs and backs of hair brushes, and for children's toys. The very inflammable nature of this material represents a serious fire hazard, and one which has received much attention from insurance and fire protection associations. Stringent regulations are laid down for safety of employees and property during processes of manufacture, while very little attention is paid to the dangerous nature of celluloid in the hands of the public.

The Professional Fire Brigades Association of England at a meeting recently dealt with this subject. It was suggested that legislation should be passed prohibiting the use of celluloid for children's toys, owing to its inflammability. The National Fire Protection Association in its quarterly bulletin refers to the ignition of a celluloid comb through friction while combing hair.

Owing to processes of manufacture many products are placed on sale which are imitations of non-hazardous materials, such as tortoise shell, ivory, etc. These should be distinctly marked, to prevent accidents. It is of the utmost importance that care be exercised in the use of celluloid or similar inflammable substances under a variety of names.

Practically all of the electric power used in the Italian city of Milan is obtained from hydro-electric plants in the Alps.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Colds, etc.

A PARADISE FOR SKI-MEN



Preparations are already being made for the annual carnival to be held at Banff amidst the glories of the Canadian Pacific Rockies. Banff is ideally situated for winter sports and this season the dates have been fixed from January 29th to February 5th inclusive. The Secretary writes that the programme is to be considerably extended. He says:

"Our Ski Hill has now been completed in accordance with the suggestions made by the world's champion, Anders Haugen, of Broton, Minn., and we are confident that a new world's record will be established on our Hill this Carnival. We have decided to offer a substantial cash prize to the man who can beat the present world's record and to supplement this cash prize with a further prize of \$10.00 for every foot or portion of a foot by which the record is broken on our hill. We will also follow the same principle in connection with the amateur championship only in that case the inducement or reward will be in the shape of an especially attractive prize. We have at the present time four different jumps, so that we will be in a position to stage competitions in all classes of this very spectacular and hair-raising sport.

"We expect that ladies hockey will be a very important factor in our sports this season. We have already been advised that the ladies of Vancouver, under the leadership of Mr. Frank Patrick, of professional hockey fame, expect to compete. The Regents, the Champions of Western

Canada, of Calgary, the Patricias, also of Calgary, a team from Edmonton, a team from Vulcan, Alberta, and perhaps teams from Winnipeg and Ottawa are all expected to be on hand and compete with Vancouver and Ottawa for the Championship of Canada. A very elaborate trophy, together with ten very attractive and costly prizes, will in all probability be announced a little later in connection with this event.

"An ice palace will be constructed on a basis far more extensive than anything heretofore attempted and the resident engineer of the Dominion Government is now at work preparing the plans for same. We expect this palace, when illuminated, will be a view that will long live in the memories of those who will be fortunate enough to visit us and see it. The palace will be stormed at different times during the Carnival by representatives of all the

different sports indulged in, and it is expected that the fireworks display on these occasions will be most interesting.

"Special attention will again be given to art and fancy skating, and competition in these items on our programme promise to be very interesting. The Connaught Skating Club of Vancouver, with a membership of almost three hundred, has written saying that the Club will be well represented, and if we could be assured of some entries from Eastern Canada and the States, together with the assured entries we will have from Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton and Saskatoon, this feature of our programme would be one of the biggest events ever attempted in Canada. Application will be made to the Amateur Athletic Union of Canada to have all these contests representative of the Canadian Championships."

keeping their feet so close together that the heel of one foot touches the toes of the other. Each player must notice which square the toe of his foot is in when he steps off the stick for that number contains his fortune. Those who step off in the first third marked off by the colored line have to pay a forfeit or do some special stunt. Those who reach the end without stepping off are allowed put their hands into a box and draw out a fortune; they also win as a prize a doughnut or an apple. The game makes plenty of fun, for everyone can play it, and it is not too boisterous for the house.

Feed the Winter Birds.

If you want to have some birds around to protect your garden in the spring, feed them a little in the winter. It does not take much. A piece of suet tied to a tree, a little grain or weed seed in an open box nailed to its side to a tree or post will cost you nothing and will pull many a bird through some rough places in the winter. They will soon learn about it and you will have lots of friends. Put the box where you can see it from the windows, and you will enjoy the company. They are not beggars; they will pay their board.

Household Hints.

Peanut butter can be made at home. Put freshly roasted peanuts through the food chopper, first removing the red skins. Grind as finely as possible and add salt.

Bathe a bruise with vinegar as soon as accident happens if possible; lay a cloth soaked in vinegar on the bruise, renewing when dry, and there will be little discoloration.

Olive oil will not become rancid after opening can if two lumps of sugar are put into it.

Bacon will be crisp if the fat is poured off while it is cooking.

Seeded raisins may take the place of sugar in cornbread. It is delicious.

Left over cocoa can be used in making gingerbread in place of milk.

Ants will keep away from pantry shelves where a few cloves have been strewn.

A strip of asbestos or an asbestos mat nailed to the ironing board is convenient and useful.

A ten cent dish mop is very handy to use where the floor mop will not reach. Oil and use under pianos, bookcases, etc.

Long handles on brooms, brushes and dustpans save the back. Put them away clean.

Avoid using strong soaps and powders when washing fine decorated china.

Keep empty spools and slip them over the nails in the hookless closet. They are a great protection to the clothes.

When through using oven the door should be left open until oven is cold. This prevents sweating and consequently rust.

A teaspoon full of vinegar and granulated sugar will stop hiccoughs. Repeat if necessary.

Pour vinegar over fresh paint that has been accidentally spilled. It can then be wiped up with a soft cloth.

The Latest in Knitting

The Corticelli Wool Book, entitled "Fall and Winter Sports, No. 1," is chock full of the newest and most up-to-date color illustrations and knitting directions for winter wear. Capes, vests, scarfs, sweaters, stockings, toques, etc.

Send 15c in stamps for copy.

Belding-Corticelli, Limited
Wellington Bldg., - Toronto, Ont.

Run Over by a Ship.

Many men have been run over by a wagon or a carriage and survived, some men have been run over by an automobile and lived to tell the tale, and one man has been run over by a man-of-war. That is what happened to Mr. Harry C. Johnson when he fell from the jib boom of the U. S. S. Annapolis.

The next thing I remember after falling, he says, is striking the water on my back with my hands and feet in the air. The great curving cutwater, striking me on the top of the head, rolled over me and passed on.

Up to that time I had had literally no time to think. Opening my eyes under the water, I found myself directly beneath the ship, half on my back and half on my side, with that black hull above me moving as express-train speed.

My first thought was to swim clear in spite of my efforts, however, the suction drew me back against the ship from the bottom of which I bounced off like a cork.

For what seemed hours I lay beneath the ship, striving to escape the powerful suction. All the time the swish of the propeller, drawing nearer and nearer, and the thumping of the propeller shaft, turning over and over in the shaft-alley, drummed in my ears and considerably increased my apprehensions. At last I reached the stern and was sucked helplessly toward that whirling propeller! My body was wrenched from head to toe. Everything grew black before my eyes, and I felt myself going down—down—down!

Hitherto I had not thought of breathing. Now the effort to hold my breath and the desire to exhale maddened me, and I tore at the water frantically in a desperate effort to reach the surface. My vision cleared somewhat but my bursting lungs seemed to lose all their power, and I exhaled. A million bubbles rolled over my face and eyes on their way to the surface. I did not dare to inhale. I held my breath through sheer will power, but it was torture.

But there is a limit even to will power, and at length almost involuntarily I inhaled deeply. Instead of the choking salt water, a rush of sweet, fresh air filled my lungs. I opened my eyes, afraid that I was suffering from a delusion. My head was above the water!

After the first shock of the blow from the propeller, my wounds did not bother me; in fact, but for a dull ache I should not have known that I was injured. Having breathed my fill of air, I glanced about me. Straight ahead, about a hundred yards away, floated a copper life buoy—one of those big affairs, lighted up with phosphorus, that are carried by all men-of-war. Being a good swimmer, I immediately set out for it. When I got to it I was quite exhausted, owing to the shock and to the amount of blood that I had lost. But I clung desperately to the life buoy, until I was picked up by one of the lifeboats that had set out from the ship shortly after I had fallen overboard.

Mine Dangers.

Coal mining is a more dangerous occupation in winter than in summer, because explosions of coal-dust are more liable to occur.

Ventilating fans at the mouth of the mine force fresh air into the underground workings. It is laden with moisture; but it comes out dry. Experiments made at one mine in Pennsylvania showed that there was loss of fifty tons of moisture from the air each twenty-four hours.

In summer the air is relatively humid; it carries more moisture. In cold weather it tends to be dry. The dryness of the air, if the latter holds coal dust in suspension, increases liability of explosion.

Minard's Liniment For Burns, Etc.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
G. J. CLIFF TORONTO

It takes a joint of beef to make a bottle of Bovril.

BOVRIL

NEVER PROFITEERED

Has not changed since 1914

Same Price, Same Quality, Same Quantity.

Poor tired feet—
Walked all day
danced all night

BAUME BENGUE

for quick and sure relief. Soothing
and refreshing.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES
\$1.00 a tube.
THE LEEMING MILLS CO., LTD.
MONTREAL
Agents for Dr. Jules Bengue
RELIEVES PAIN

**Mails Delivered at Sea
by Airplane.**

A new method of delivering mail from an airplane to a vessel at sea is the invention of William Grunow, of Newark N.J.

An essential feature of it is a cylindrical mail-holder which floats upright in the water and is nonsinkable, so that it may be picked up readily if it falls into the water.

Suppose the ship to be going at full

speed out to sea. The airplane pursues and, overtaking her, directs its course so as to come alongside the vessel. At the proper moment it fires a cast-line across the forward deck.

When the cast-line has been secured on board of the ship the carrier, attached to the cast-line, is dropped into the water and may be readily pulled aboard.

On the other hand, if mail is to be delivered from the vessel to the airplane, then the carrier (attached to the end of the cast-line which has been fired across the deck) is thrown into the water and pulled aboard the flying machine.

The carrier is painted bright red so as to attract attention, and if there is failure to deliver the mail properly and the cylinder is lost it will float upright in the water until picked up by a passing vessel.

Canada's largest province is Quebec, with an area of 706,834 square miles. This represents 18 per cent. of the entire Dominion, and more than five United Kingdoms. Vast areas in this province await further exploration of its rich natural resources, and settlement of its virgin lands.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Distemper

American Students Increase in Britain.

There has been a considerable increase in the number of American students who are attending British universities. According to the latest official figures there are now 180 Americans at Oxford, 60 at London University, 37 at Cambridge and 21 at Edinburgh, with others at the smaller universities.

It is expected that the next term will bring a big increase in the present number of American students. Thirty American Rhodes scholars are due at Oxford in January, and in addition there are 23 Canadian Rhodes scholars in residence at Oxford. Sir George Parkin, who retires as controller of the Rhodes scholarship trust in London, will be succeeded by Dr. Edward Grigg, who was military secretary to the Prince of Wales during his Canadian tour.

**DELICATE GIRLS
MADE STRONG**

**Rich, Red Blood Needed to Keep
Up Their Vitality.**

If growing girls are to become well developed, healthy women their blood supply must be carefully watched. Mothers should not ignore their unsettled moods or the various troubles that tell of approaching womanhood. It should be constantly borne in mind that pale, bloodless girls need plenty of nourishment, plenty of sleep and regular open-air exercise. But a lack of appetite, and tired, aching limbs tend to hinder progress. To save the weak, thin-blooded sufferer she must have new, rich, red blood and nothing meets a case of this kind so well as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills not only enrich and increase the blood supply, they help the appetite and aid digestion, relieve the weary back and limbs, thus promptly restoring health and strength and transforming anemic girls and women into cheerful, happy people. Among the thousands who have obtained new health and strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Miss Violet Booth, Glenora, Ont., who says:—"For a long time I was in a badly run down condition. I was pale, breathless at the least exertion, and could hardly do any housework without stopping to rest. I often had severe headaches, and my appetite was poor and fickle, and I would get up in the morning without feeling the least bit rested. I had tried several medicines, but did not get benefit from anything until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I had taken two boxes I could see an improvement, and after using six boxes I found my health fully restored. I feel altogether different since I used the pills that I strongly advise them for all weak, run down people."

Light.

My lamp shall be thy gentle eyes,
So calm, so full of love,
That brighten all life's gloomy skies,
As stars that shine above.

My lamp shall be thy ardent hope,
So steadfast, true and clear,
A beacon to poor souls that grope
A-down a darkened year.

My lamp shall be thy tenderness,
So soft and free from care,
Like mother's hands that come to bless
A child at lisped prayer.

Lumberman's Friend,
The Original and Only Genuine

**MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT**

YARMOUTH, N.S.

The Weight of Light.

It seems odd to talk of such an unsubstantial thing as light having weight.

Yet such has been proved to be the case, and the principal proof came from tests made during the famous eclipse of the sun on May 29th, 1919.

It was then shown that a ray of light had sufficient "body" in it to be acted upon by the sun to the extent of being displaced by a certain definite amount. The light, in short, might for all the world have been matter, but matter of an extremely "light" kind.

That being so, a facetious reader might ask how much of it goes to the ounce. But a brilliant astronomer has been able to calculate even that; it is an appalling amount.

For example, the cost of light supplied by gas and electric light companies works out at something like \$10,000,000 an ounce. Yet the sun gives us no less than one hundred and sixty tons of this valuable stuff every day.

Self-help has accomplished about all the great things of the world.

**WELL SATISFIED WITH
BABY'S OWN TABLETS**

Mrs. Emile Malotte, Montpelier, Que., writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for some time and am well satisfied with them. They are surely the best medicine I know of for little ones." What Mrs. Malotte says thousands of other mothers say. Once they have used the Tablets for their children they would use nothing else. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative; are absolutely free from opiates, narcotics or other harmful drugs and may be given to the youngest baby with perfect safety and good results. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 26 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Boy Scout Notes.

Three new proficiency badges will soon be available for Canada's Boy Scouts. They are the Athlete's, the Canoeist's and the Bookbinder's.

Scouts throughout the province are making plans to celebrate Sir Robert Baden-Powell's sixty-fifth birthday on February 22nd. Since the British "Chief Scout" founded the Boy Scout Movement in 1908 his citizenship training plan has spread to almost every civilized country, and probably five to six million boys and young men have come into contact with it.

The Ontario Provincial Council of the Boy Scouts Association will this week publish the first issue of its new monthly paper for Scoutmasters, Assistant Scoutmasters and other Boy Scout workers. It will be called "The Trail" and will be the first publication of its kind in Canada. Its columns will be devoted to general news of the organization in Ontario and to special articles intended to help the Scout officer in the efficient conduct of his troop. It is to be mailed free of charge each month to all registered officers.

The Canadian General Council of the Boy Scouts Association has just appointed a publications board, consisting of the following: W. J. Sykes, Librarian, Carnegie Library, Ottawa; Russell Paterson, Executive Secretary, Montreal Boy Scout Council, and also a writer of Boys' Stories; Gerald H. Brown, Editor of the Boy Scout Canadian Handbook; John Dixon, Advertising Manager for the Conservation Commission, Ottawa; Harry Hereford, Industrial Engineer, Ottawa; Lawrence Burpee, Secretary, International Joint Commission, Ottawa; Scoutmaster Frank E. L. Coombs, writer of short stories, Simcoe, Ont.; and Professor Gill, Director of the Government Technical Education Department, Ottawa. This board will control the editorial and business policies of the Boy Scout Magazine, "Canadian Boy," and under its direction will be published all future editions of the Boy Scout Handbook for Canada and of all other official books, booklets and pamphlets of the Association.

Indian Princess Buys Watches for Subjects.

The Begum (princess) of Bhopal, India, who bought 4,000 silver watches to take back to her people in the central Italian State when visited Switzerland in 1911, has just sent for another lot of 2,500 timepieces, says a Geneva despatch. She wants her subjects to be punctual and not rely on the sun for the time of day.

The Begum, or Mohammedan Princess of Bhopal, probably is the only female ruler of a state in India and is also called Sultan. The throne of Bhopal has descended in a female line for more than seventy-five years and many of the Begums have displayed modern tendencies in looking after the welfare of their subjects, who number 665,000. The Sultan Jahan Begum succeeded to the throne in 1901. Bhopal is the principal province of central India and its capital, the city of Bhopal, has about 75,000 population.

Berlin is the third largest city in Europe.

A woman is the inventor of a desk telephone which closes the ears against outside sounds with two receivers, as the transmitter is held in the hand.

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."

**BITS OF
HUMOR
FROM HERE & THERE**



fad Them.

"Do you keep motorizing accessories?" asked the man in the department store.

"Oh, yes," replied the floor-walker, with a bow, "We keep arnica, court-plaster, witch-hazel. Drug department, second aisle to the left, sir."

A Definition.

A teacher was telling her class little stories in natural history, and she asked if any one could tell her what a ground-hog was. Up went a little hand waving frantically.

"Well, Tommy, you may tell us what a ground-hog is."

"Please, ma'am, it's a sausage."

A Harsh Critic.

The gentleman dining at the table nearest to the orchestra got up from his chair and approached the orchestra leader.

"Do you ever play by request?" he asked.

"Certainly, sir," replied the delighted musician.

"Then," said the diner, "I wonder if you and your men would be so good as to play a game of dominoes until I've finished my lunch?"

Speed Demon.

A young man who had been in the city only three days, but who had been paying attention to a pretty girl, wanted to propose, but was afraid he might be thought too hasty. He delicately approached the subject as follows:

"If I were to speak to you of marriage after having only made your acquaintance three days ago, what would you say to it?"

"Well, I should say never put off till to-morrow that which you should have done day before yesterday."

"Pape's Diapepsin" Corrects Stomach.

"Pape's Diapepsin" is the quickest, surest relief for indigestion, gases, flatulence, heartburn, sourness, fermentation or stomach distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief and shortly the stomach is corrected so you can eat favorite foods without fear. Large case costs only 60 cents at drug store. Absolutely harmless and pleasant. Millions helped annually. Largest selling stomach correcter in world.—Adv.

Extra Suns.

An imaginative writer in a current magazine tries to speculate in regard to conditions on a planet lighted and heated by more than one sun.

Inasmuch as very many suns are "doubles," and doubtless others occur in bunches, the notion of a planet enjoying the luxury of more than one is at least plausible. Presumably there are plenty of planets thus situated.

Probably there are in the universe billions of inhabited planets, each one having its own conditions more or less unlike ours, and occupied perhaps by living creatures altogether different from ourselves or any that we know.



**Sloan's
Liniment**

**is always ready to
ease rheumatism**

"At the very first twinge, down comes my bottle of Sloan's; then quick relief, without rubbing, for it's stimulating and scatters congestion. The boys use it for stiff muscles, and it helps Sally's backaches, too." 35c, 70c, \$1.40.

**Mrs. A. Crawford
Tells How Cuticura
Healed Little Girl**



"My little girl's trouble started with small pimples on the back of her head and they spread down her back. The pimples were hard and red and they itched and burned terribly. She scratched and irritated them and they later developed into sore eruptions. Her hair fell out and became thin and dry, and scales fell off on her clothing."

"I used a free sample of Cuticura and the pimples commenced to dry up. I bought more and when I had used one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. A. Crawford, 73 Parker St., Bangor, Maine, Jan. 22, 1920.

For every purpose of the toilet and bath Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Tablets are wonderfully good.

Sole U.S. Distributors: The J. C. Fitch Co., 244 N. W. 2nd St., St. Paul, Minn. Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

Classified Advertisements.

FARM WANTED. SEND DESCRIPTION and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

They Weren't Straight Lines.

Itinerant Preacher (to farmer)—"Did you ever stop to think who set the stars in the heavens, my good man?"

Farmer Hitchman—"Nopel! But the feller that did the job could never set termaters for me, by gum!"

MONEY ORDERS.

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

Holland's Famous Dyke.

Holland views with feelings of deepest veneration her most ancient dyke, more than forty miles long, that has been holding back the waters of the sea for more than seven centuries.

Minard's Liniment For Dandruff.

Two Scottish universities are the only ones in the United Kingdom to elect rectors, although this is done by the French universities.

Envelopes will stick much better if you will wait a few minutes after moistening to seal. This rule applies also to postage stamps.

A Kidney Remedy

Kidney troubles are frequently caused by badly digested food which overtaxes these organs to eliminate the irritant acids formed. Help your stomach to properly digest the food by taking 15 to 30 drops of Extract of Roots, sold as Mother Selge's Curative Syrup, and your kidney disorder will promptly disappear. Get the genuine.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

DOG DISEASES

and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author, Dr. Clay Glover Co., 234 111 West 31st Street New York, U.S.A.

"DANDERINE"

Girls! Save Your Hair,
Make It Abundant!



Immediately after a "Danderine" massage, your hair takes on new life, lustre and wondrous beauty, appearing twice as heavy and plentiful, because each hair seems to stiffen and thicken. Don't let your hair stay lifeless, colorless, plain or scraggly. You, too, want lots of long, strong, beautiful hair.

A 35-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine" refreshes your scalp, checks dandruff and falling hair. This stimulating "beauty- tonic" gives to this, dull, fading hair that youthful brightness and abundant thickness.—All druggists!

WEEKS' BREAK-UP-A-COLD

TABLETS TRY THEM

PRICE 25¢

ASPIRIN

Only "Bayer" is Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting Aspirin at all. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer Package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Flu. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada), of Bayer Manufacture of Monocarbocidester of Salicylic acid.

ISSUE No. 3-21

**A Ready-Cooked Food
For Breakfast or Lunch**

Grape-Nuts

Crisp granules of wheat and malted barley "sweet as a nut" from special processing and long baking.

No need to sprinkle sugar on your cereal when you use Grape-Nuts

"There's a Reason"

G. L. MEIKLE & CO. Hardware & Groceries

Tinware,
Enamel Ware,
Aluminum Ware,
Nickel Ware,
Electric Supplies
aws,
Skates,
Electric Irons and

Horse Blankets,
Halters,
Nails,
Glass,
Rope,
Axes,
Dry Cells,
Pyrex Ware.

GROCERIES.

A full stock of Fresh Xmas Peels, Currants,
Raisins, Prunes, Nuts, Etc., Etc.

Willards and Huglers Xmas Chocolates
in Fancy Boxes and in Bulk.

Kodaks, Films and Supplies.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.
"The Old Store with the Young Spirit."



Form a Good Connection

A savings account in The Bank of Nova
Scotia gives the depositor a business con-
nection with one of Canada's leading finan-
cial institutions.

Such a connection in years to come may
be of great value and assistance in business.

Why not form the connection today by
opening your savings account?

11A

THE
Bank of Nova Scotia

Capital \$ 2,750,000
Reserve 12,000,000
Assets 250,000,000

J. R. PARRIS,
Manager LACHUTE.

CANADIAN PACIFIC Change in Train

SCHEDULES

will be made

Sunday, Jan. 9, 1921.

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DR. J. E. CHRISTIE
B.Sc., M.D., C.M.

Physician and Surgeon

In office of late Dr. G. H.
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Lachute, Que. Phone No. 20.

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ADVOCATE.

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"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 at-
tended to.

OMER PAQUETTE - Agent

For the Montreal Berliner Gramophone Co., Limited.

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

PRE WAR PRICES.

You have been a long time looking
for low prices.

They are here now.

Take advantage of them as we
can't tell you how long they will
last.

Special values in Suits and Over-
coats, Caps and Underwear.

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THE TAILOR.

Main Street, - Lachute.

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Buy Your Supplies at
McFAUL BROS.

The 'Popular' Store
and
Bargain Centre

McFAUL BROS.

The Up-to-date General Store

Important to Farmer's
and Lumbermen.

Just received a big lot of Military Harness all
made of inspected stock, and in good condition, to
be sold cheap, in complete sets or parts. Tugs,
Traces and Double Brething, especially. A lot of
other Military Goods, Halters, Belts, Leggings,
Amunition Pouches, and many other articles, just
the thing that is going to bring prices down.

Buy your Heavy Rubbers, Mitts and Gloves, Sheep
Lined Coats, Horse Blankets, Shovels, Axes and
Saws, Ready Roofing, Nails, Felt and Shingles
from me, you will get the best goods and save
money on them.

Now is your time to install a B. T. Litter Carrier
the best made, the price is not too high if you
buy now.

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: \$4,100,000.00
Total Assets \$29,000,000.00

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

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in 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 at Lachute, Brownsburg and St. Philippe

Lachute Branch, J. R. McOUAT, Manager

Brownsburg Branch, J. W. Lepine, Manager.

St. Philippe, Sub-agency of Brownsburg,

Albani Lamarche, Sub-agent.

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

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

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

Terms to suit Purchasers.

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BULBS

For Garden and House Planting.

Over 80 varieties to choose from

Send for Illustrated Catalogue

Hyacinths, Tulips, Daffodils, Crocus, Etc.

GARDENLAWN REG'D.

P.O. Box 701, 218 Craig Street West, Montreal

Sole Agents for BURPEE'S SEEDS

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ALBANI LAMARCHE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales conducted in English and
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FROST & WOOD FARM MA-
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DR. S. B. FRASER,

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BROWNSBURG, - QUE.

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

SURGEON DENTIST

Office over Banford's Store.

Here Every Day.

Z. N. RAYMOND, LL.B.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE, P.Q.

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You want the Best
Perfect Pressed Brick.

Uncomparable in test for break-
ing, strength and moisture, aged
and proved quality and ap-
pearance. Fire resisting qual-
ities unequalled.

Manufactured by

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Visiting brethren always wel-
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