

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1921.

NO. 23

Haying Tools.

Scythes, Snaths, Forks, Rakes, Horse Forks Pulleys & Rope.
Whetstones, Grindstones, Fixtures, Fork Handles & Ferrules.
Lawn Mowers, Shears, Hose, Lawn Seats and Sprays.
Screen Doors, Screen Windows & Green Wire Cloth.
Paris Green, Paint, Lead, Oils and Varnishes.
Glass, Nails and Builder's Hardware.

PHONE NO. 12.

T. McOUAT & SON,

Founders & Machinists, Lachute Mills

FOR SALE.—The lot on the North side of Foundry St. and west of Barron Ave. For further particulars apply to Mrs. Chas. Calder, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—A Ford Car, Runabout with detachable box suitable for light delivery. In first-class running order. Apply V. A. Paquin.

WANTED.—A young lady for Lachute Mills Post Office, able to speak and write both languages. Apply Postmaster Lachute Mills.

WANTED.—A good watch dog. Apply Box 44, Phone 138, Lachute Mills.

STRAYED.—On the farm of John Wason Lachute, a grey mare, owner can have same on identification and paying expenses.

Sign Painting!

Does your sign need re-painting, or perhaps you need a new one? If so, we can do the work quickly and at reasonable prices. All kinds of high-class work such as putting initials on travelling bags, etc. Write to S. B. Davis, Brownsburg.

WANTED.—To purchase a Mail route, to start from Lachute, for expiration of term. For particulars apply to Watchman Office.

FOR SALE.—A good property in Brownsburg, with restaurant, private house and picture hall. Same will be sold separately or as a whole. Everything in good condition. Reasonable and easy terms made known on application to P. Goyette, Brownsburg, who is selling out owing to ill health.

NOTICE.—I am now open to do all classes of Watch and Clock repairing. All work guaranteed. All repairs made within a week's time. A. Brown, A graduate of Wescosin Institute of Horology. Next door to G. Deacon, Brownsburg.

KEL-OLA!

This is a new refreshing drink made in Canada by Canadians, and is just what you're looking for to satisfy. Bottled under authority by the Cascade Bottling Works. Be sure and ask for it.

LACHUTE GARAGE DISTRIBUTOR



Battery repairing and charging.
Rental Batteries in stock.
Vulcanizing and tire repairs.
All work guaranteed.
A. E. BISHOP, Prop.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Irene Riddell, of Montreal, is spending her holidays in town.

Miss Norah Christie, of Montreal, is spending a vacation in town.

Miss Watkins and Miss Frutier of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. Wm. McAlm has returned home from a pleasant visit to Arundel.

Mrs. H. Burwash and family have reopened their cottage at Clear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Crabbe, of Ottawa, were guests of their daughters this week.

The Misses Edith and Reta Jones are visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Miss Nellie Berry, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. W. Berry this week.

Mrs. Jno. Thorburn Jr., of Montreal, spent the week-end with friends in town.

Miss Adelaide Gray, of Ottawa, was the week-end guest of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

Mrs. Beech, of Montreal, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Yelland this week.

Miss M. Bouchard, B.A., of Montreal was the week-end guest of Mrs. Dr. Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Gilca, of Montreal, are spending a month at Lake Louise.

Mrs. Henry Giles and family are now occupying their summer home at Lake Louise.

Mrs. Tait and daughter, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. McCullough for a few weeks.

Mrs. Helen O'Connor, of New York City, is the welcome guest of Mrs. L. P. Rodrigue.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Boa, of Montreal, were visitors in Lachute for a few days this week.

Mrs. Kath. Fraser left on Tuesday to visit her sons in Ottawa and Brockville, for a few weeks.

Mrs. W. D. Owen and son, of Montreal, are spending the next few months at their summer cottage.

Miss Jessie Walker, of Quebec is spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sparke and family, of Montreal, are guests at Lake Louise for the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, of Howick, returned home on Saturday after a pleasant visit with their son, and other friends.

Rev. and Mrs. Adamson and daughter of the Methodist Church left this week for their new field of labor at Sutton, Que.

Mr. Sam Smith, of Indian Head, Sask., who has been visiting his many friends in town and Thomas' Gore, left for his home last Friday.

Mr. J. R. Creswell, of Griswold, Man., paid a flying visit to town on Saturday last and renewed acquaintance with his many old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Sanford, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Archie McFaul. Miss Laura McPhail, of Fessett is also a guest for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John McKimmie and daughter Mildred and Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Graham of Aurora, Ill., are guests of Mrs. Simon McKimmie for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Stewart of Oconto, Wis. arrived home on their wedding trip last Saturday and are at present the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jason Stewart.

During the summer months an extra train will be run on Sunday evening by the C.P.R. leaving Lachute at 8.10 p.m. (Summer Time) for Montreal and returning at 1.45 a.m.

Church of England services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday July 3rd, as follows. Holy Communion Lachute 11 a.m. Brownsburg 3 p.m. Regular service Lachute 7 p.m.

The Ladies' Aid of St. Andrews Presbyterian Church are holding their Sale and Tea on Tuesday afternoon, July 5th. In the evening there will be a programme and ice-cream will be served. Standard time.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church, Brownsburg, invite you to their ice-cream social on Mr. Geo. McAllister's Lawn on Thursday, July 7th. Don't forget the day and be sure to bring your friends along.

Do not worry when you run out of provisions at Lake Louise, but pay a visit to Clifford McFaul's store at the Bathing Beach where you will find a large assortment of canned goods, groceries of all description bread and flour.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McRae, Westmount, announce the engagement of their only daughter Justina, to Mr. Percy Geo. Delgado, son of Alfred and Mrs. Delgado, "Eldon Villa," Falmouth, Jamaica, B.W.I. The marriage will take place shortly.

The members of the local Masonic Fraternity held their Annual Church Parade on Sunday last to the Lachute Presbyterian Church. There was a good attendance and a special sermon befitting the occasion was preached by the Rev. Mr. McKinnon.

On Saturday last a large number of young men left for St. Johns, Que., by special train, to attend a nine days Cavalry training Camp, of the 17th Hussars, under command of Major Todd. The officers of C. Squadron, comprise Messrs. L. M. Hooker, F. Walker, Rev. P. J. Carleton and D. Todd.

The remains of Mr. Michel Speck, who for upwards of 35 yrs. had been resident amongst us, were brought to town on Saturday last, for interment in the Lachute Cemetery.

Rev. Mr. Matthews and family, of Algonquin, Ont., arrived in town on Wednesday to take charge of the Methodist Church. He will occupy the pulpit on Sunday morning next.

Messrs. Gilbert Todd, Stuart Campbell, Wm. and John McKimmie and J. T. Robinson, motored to Huntingdon on Sunday last to attend Decoration Day of the I.O.O.F.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid of Brownsburg, are holding a Lawn Social on Mr. Geo. McAllister's Lawn on Thursday July 7th. If weather proves unfavorable it will be held in the Methodist Church. Admission 35 cts. including Ice Cream and Cake. Everybody welcome.

Presbyterian Church services will be held on Sunday, July 3rd, by the Rev. A. George MacKinnon, B.D., Lachute 11 a.m. and 7.30. "The Carpenter." Other services, Upper Lachute 11 a.m., East Settlement 3 p.m. Brownsburg 7.30. Rev. F. G. Grosvenor will preach.

Rev. I. H. Lackey and Mrs. Lackey, of Morin Heights, are spending a few days this week with Rev. and Mrs. Rural Dean Lackey at the rectory here. Rev. A. O. Lackey is also spending a few days at his old home before sailing to take up missionary work among the Esquimaux in Baffin Land.

The Willing Workers of Genoa and Jerusalem intend holding an Ice-Cream Social and Bazaar on the East Settlement Church Lawn, on Wednesday, July 6th. In aid of the Church Fund. Admission Adults 25 cts. Children under 12 years 25 cts. Ice-Cream and cake on Ticket. Everybody welcome.

The many friends of Mr. Sam. Caron are pleased to welcome him back to Lachute again, after an absence of six years. Sam went overseas and served with the King's Rifles; he suffered severe injuries which has somewhat impaired his hearing but he is bright in spirit and glad that he was privileged to do his bit.

CUSHING

Miss Annie Weir is at present visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mr. T. Ranger, Greece's Point, spent part of last week in Montreal.

Miss K. Flood, of Montreal, was a week-end guest of Miss Whelan.

Miss Phyllis Ross, of Hawkesbury, spent a week-end here recently the guest of Miss Lois Keatley.

Mr. and Mrs. Walford and family are expected to arrive at Pine Cottage the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Stanley and children arrived on Monday and are installed in the cottage which her father Mr. Greig recently purchased at Greece's Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Nicholls, Mr. E. C. McMurtrie and Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston motored to Montreal on Saturday last, and spent a few enjoyable hours in the city.

A party of C.N.R. engineers are engaged at the Junction this week drawing plans for a platform and other facilities to accommodate the rapidly increasing flow of traffic at the point.

Mr. P. E. Wiley operator at Cushing Junction for several months received orders last week to move down to Grandmere much to the regret of the many friends he had made during his stay here.

The Misses Lois Keatley and Doris Leroy are receiving the congratulations of their friends on the splendid showing they made at the recent examinations at Hawkesbury High School, the former young lady coming first in a class of 32 and the latter also passing with honors in her class.

Mrs. Wm. Kerr received news a few days ago of her brother Mr. William Lindley whom she as well as his other friends had long believed to be dead as he had not been heard from for many years. The news came in the form of a letter from him from his home in Australia addressed to his brother Mr. David Lindley who passed away some ten years ago but of whose death he was in ignorance. Mr. Lindley left this place when a young man of 18 about the year 1883 and has travelled over much of the globe since then he is a veteran of the North-West Rebellion and of the South African War but has finally made his home in Parametio New South Wales where he states that he expects to spend his remaining years.

DALESVILLE

Mrs. M. Graham, of Brownsburg, visited friends here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Kennedy, of Montreal are visiting friends here.

Mrs. J. Brown and son Walter, of Montreal, spent Monday visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Morrow, of Lost River, were guests at Mrs. A. Burk's recently.

Mrs. Thos. Martin, of Brownsburg, spent Monday with her niece Mrs. Wm. Morrow.

Rev. G. V. Collins and Mrs. H. Morrow were attending the Association at Vankleek Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Burk and Mrs. Thos. Morrow visited at Mrs. J. Consins of Rawcliffe recently.

Clothing.

We have received lately a lot of Men's and Young Men's Suits in Navy Blues, Greys, Browns and Mixtures.

All sizes in stock and prices much lower than six months ago.

We have also full line, recently placed on the tables, of Boys' Suits. Sizes 25 to 34.

ALSO

Ladies Costumes, Dresses in Silk and Serge. Wash Dresses - blouses in Silk and Voile in latest makes and prices.

A special lot of White Voile Blouses half price.

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.

New Stock!

LADIES' SUITINGS and Linings to Matce.

VOILES AND SILKS.

Complete Range of Monarch Wools.

Good Variety of Boots and Shoes, all sizes.

In GROCERIES we always have the very best

Bear in mind at all times that our desire is to give prompt service and entire satisfaction.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET.

LACHUTE

THE WRISTLET WITH THE DISAPPEARING EYE

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

The Waltham

E. Jousse, Lachute.

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

Watchmaker, Jeweller all Optical.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

The AUTOMOBILE

How to Increase Life of Your Tires.

Tires form one of the greatest single items of expense in motorcar upkeep. They are, therefore, worthy of the most intelligent attention on the part of the automobile owner.

Tire conservation has a great deal to do with medium-weight car design. Their balanced construction, even distribution of right weight, afford unusual mileage from each shoe and tube.

And they are equipped at the start with high-quality tires. They are built to stand long, hard wear. Like every other essential part of the car, they are especially selected for the function they perform.

But by practicing proper care you can obtain even greater mileage. You can cut tire costs to a minimum. In the first place, tires should always be kept properly inflated. Twenty pounds pressure to the inch is a good rule to follow. For instance, in the 3 1/4-inch tires, seventy pounds pressure should be maintained; in 4-inch tires, eighty pounds.

Too much pressure creates an overstrain from within as well as without. Aside from discomfort to the passenger, it results in greater wear and tear from each obstacle encountered. Too little inflation causes the side wall of the tire—its weakest part—to bend back and forth until it cracks and breaks. The correct amount of air insures distribution—uniform resistance at all points.

In driving, keep your eyes on the road and your mind on the controls. Guard against sudden stops, quick starts and skidding. Avoid severe jolts and sharp obstructions.

You know these things cause blow-outs, also stone bruises that do not always show on the surface. The shock of them often breaks an inner layer of the fabric. By preventing these things you will escape most of the common tire troubles. When they do occur, tread cuts and sand boils should be quickly cleaned out and repaired.

Otherwise they will expose the inner fabric to air and contact with the road. Dirt and oil will collect and enlarge them. Small bruises may be temporarily healed with mastic. Grease, oil and acids should be removed from tires at once by means of a cloth moistened in gasoline.

It is important to the life of a tire that you should keep wheels in alignment. If the wheel is out of line the whole tire is distorted. Strain at all points results. Moreover, a wobbly wheel causes friction from several directions instead of the direction provided for.

The greatest wear takes place on the tread—it is built to withstand it. The sides of a tire have only a thin coating of rubber to protect the fabric. Care should be taken to guard them.

Be sure that nothing on the machine scrapes the tires as they revolve. Save the side walls by keeping out of ruts in the road. Above all, do not

drive in car tracks—they cut all the way around the tire.

You have experienced the need of spare tires in an emergency. Protect them. Carry the tubes in a bag. Provide covering for shoes.

Be careful in applying new tubes. Be sure they fit. In flate them slightly beforehand and see that they are snugly in place.

After the First Trip.

After the first trip in your car make a careful inspection and note that everything is as it should be. The engine parts should be given special attention, for the slightest defect in them will result in trouble. Make your inspections frequently for the first thousand miles then you can relax your vigilance a bit.

Make a thorough study of the instruction book. Look at the lubrication chart and familiarize yourself with the location of every grease cup and oil hole, then see that they are kept properly filled. This will insure you against worn parts or scored bearings and, incidentally, allow you to learn the lubrication system. When an automobile is built, the engine has been run but little, and every part is fitted tight to make it snug after the roughness has worn off. Consequently the car is very stiff and will not show much speed until these parts wear in. So do not exceed 25 miles an hour until your speedometer registers 1,000 miles. By so doing each part will "find itself" and you will be perfectly safe in exceeding 30 miles an hour. If you force a car before it has run 1,000 miles the result may total a noisy engine and premature repairs.

Drain off the oil every 500 miles and replace it with fresh. You will be surprised at the quantity of grit and dirt that comes from the crankcase. The bearings and pistons throw off small particles of metal which, if you do not remove with the old oil, will work into the bearings and cause serious results.

Perhaps your motor will show a tendency to overheat when new. Do not permit this to worry you, for it is merely the friction of newness. Give it plenty of oil and water and soon this trouble will disappear.

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

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

The body cleaning should be done very carefully for the first month or so. Use a simple flow of water, without spray or force, so as not to mar the finish. The longer you drive without unnecessary cleaning the harder the varnish will become.

Be Kind to Your Neck.

If only people would be kind to their necks there would be far less trouble in the world.

Tight collars are very bad for the health. They obstruct the flow of blood to the head, and increase the flow of money to the laundry. The man who invented stiff collars ought to have been shot at dawn. But very likely there was no need. If he didn't choke, he probably fell down in a fit, and by the time they had sawn six inches off his collar he was dead.

Watch, as you walk along the street, what a number of people wear spectacles. Eye specialists are of opinion that stiff collars have much to do with our low standard of eyesight.

Therefore, if you are a wise person you will be good to your neck. Give it room. Don't wear a collar that's too small for you.

To be disappointed in love is a cruel blow, but to be disappointed in marriage is a continuous performance.

Norwegian Government experimenters have succeeded in producing a bread containing 20 per cent of fish.

Canada's Coal Situation

Canada created a record for coal production in 1920, when she produced 16,965,658 short tons, as against 13,919,096 short tons in the preceding year, or an increase of 21.9 per cent. The previous high mark as set in 1913, when the output totalled 15,532,878 short tons. Exports increased to 2,558,223 tons, as compared with 2,070,080, but this was counter-balanced by the increase in imports from the United States from 16,982,773 to 20,815,596. The total value of production is estimated at about \$7,000,000.

With only one exception, that of Saskatchewan, every province of the Dominion exhibited an increase in production during the year over the 1919 figures. A particularly interesting feature of the year was the wrestling from Nova Scotia by Alberta of the honor of premier producer, the Western province leading the Eastern by nearly four per cent. Alberta produced 41 per cent of the total output, or roughly 6,700,000 tons; Nova Scotia,

37.8 per cent, or 6,500,000; British Columbia, 18.3 per cent, or 2,550,000 tons; Saskatchewan, 1.9 per cent, or 330,000 tons; and New Brunswick, 1 per cent, or 170,000 tons. The reduction in Saskatchewan's output is attributed to the greatly increased use of Alberta coal in Manitoba and that province.

A both interesting and gratifying feature of the coal situation in 1920 was the increased use of native coal, especially in the Prairie Provinces. The war, which cut down shipments of anthracite from the United States to Manitoba, gave Alberta her opportunity to introduce her product, on the qualities of which there was a lack of education. She was not slow to force her way, and is maintaining the position assumed with every indication of increasing her market. This is shown very clearly in the shipments of coal from Alberta eastward, which in 1920 totalled about 500,000 tons, as compared with approximately 250,000 tons in 1919.

—and the worst is yet to come



Filming 100 Tons of Molten Steel

A most remarkable moving picture was recently taken by the United States Bureau of Mines. In reproducing the various processes in the manufacture of iron and steel sheets at the plant of a large American company it was desired to show not only each mechanical step but the actual making as well as the handling of the molten steel or iron. When pig iron and scrap steel are subjected to a high temperature in an open hearth furnace, using producer gas or oil as fuel, the iron and metals gradually melt until an immense liquid bath, like a small lake or pond, is formed, which boils like water at a temperature of over 2,800 degrees Fahrenheit. The actual melting and boiling of the metal is interesting as seen through blue glasses, but a close up view is not possible because of the heat.

The promoters of the moving pictures referred to conceived the idea that the value of the picture would be decidedly enhanced if it were possible to take a moving picture of the actual melting and boiling of the steel. In this case they had to deal with an open hearth furnace holding 100 tons or 200,000 pounds of metal melting down to finally boiling. The result of their efforts was the production of a picture of this process, which has never been accomplished before.

A regular moving picture camera was so fitted up that it was water-jacketed—that is, encased in a water-cooled fireproof box. This was placed just inside the furnace. The operator of the camera wore an asbestos suit and stood just outside or almost in the door of the seething furnace. The attempt was eminently successful, and a picture has resulted which is a revelation to behold. Not only is the hard metal, the pig iron and the steel, seen gradually melting, together with the formation of the slag which floats on top, but the actual boiling of this 100 tons of molten steel is seen in all its phases. It is a beautiful sight and an instructive one. The metal boils like water on a stove, the bubbles growing gradually larger and larger.

While no actual scientific phenomena not already known were revealed by this achievement it is confessed that with the use of the speed camera, involving the slowing down of operations and with probable improvements in the camera itself, new facts of vital value to industry may some time result from the application of the moving picture to metallurgical operations. From an educational point of view the making of such pictures is of almost inestimable value.

WIRELESS SERVICE IN THE DOMINION

SECOND TO NONE IN THE WORLD.

Being Successfully Used Not Only in Navigation but in Forest and Fisheries.

Wireless is coming to be the world's great transmitter of news and method of rapid communication, and a nation desirous of keeping pace with world progress in all respects must pay continuous attention to bettering their systems of this most modern method of long distance conversing. Canada has not been slow in recognizing the importance of wireless in her economic existence, in her shipping and trade, even in her forests and fisheries and in the bearing of this important factor on the hole of future Dominion development, and she has kept well to the fore in this regard.

The wireless service on the Great Lakes, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and on the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts is second to none in the world in the opinion of navigators. The Canadian trans-Atlantic wireless service, in competition with the cables, which has been in operation for some thirteen years, has been very successful, and is still improving in speed and accuracy. Authorities consider that no series of wireless-direction-finding stations have given such help and satisfaction to mariners as that established by the Canadian Government on the Atlantic Coast.

Scope and Object of Service.

Government wireless in Canada comes under the Radiotelegraph Branch of the Naval Department which, however, whilst owning the stations, has let several by contract, for operation to the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company of Canada. The primary object of the Government service is to provide facilities for communication with ships at sea and thus assist in their navigation and the safeguarding of the lives of the people they carry. Incidentally, the service undertakes the handling of commercial messages with ships and also provides means of communication with

points not reached by existing land telegraphs, an instance of the latter being the Queen Charlotte Islands in British Columbia.

The total number of stations in operation in the Dominion and on ships registered therein in 1920 was 563. Of these, twenty-seven are located on the east coast, and have ranges of from 100 to 1,500 nautical miles; eight are in Ontario, on the Great Lakes, having ranges of 350 nautical miles each; ten in British Columbia on the west coast have ranges of from 150 to 350 miles; two public commercial stations in Cape Breton and one in New Brunswick have ranges of 3,000 miles and 2,500 miles—the third being for reception only; two in Hudson Bay have a range of 750 miles each; eleven private commercial stations with ranges of from 100 to 200 miles; and there are thirty-nine Canadian Government steamers equipped with wireless capable of transmitting from 100 to 400 miles.

With the exception of the small station at Pictou, Nova Scotia, all of the forty-seven coast stations in the Dominion are owned by the Government. Those on the Pacific Coast, Hudson Bay, Barrington Passage, Nova Scotia, and the three direction-finding stations on the east coast, sixteen stations in all, are operated directly by the Department of Naval Service. The stations on the Great Lakes and the remaining stations on the east coast, thirty-one in all, whilst owned by the Government, are operated by the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company of Canada, under contract, and under the terms of which the Company receives a total annual subsidy of \$89,200 and retains all tolls collected on messages except on Government messages, which are handled free.

The Government-owned and operated station at Barrington Passage, Nova Scotia, maintains a commercial service with Bermuda. The Marconi station at Glace Bay has a continuous trans-Atlantic commercial service with Clifden, in Ireland, and, as far as actual handling of traffic is concerned, is considered one of the best trans-Atlantic circuits. The use of the Hudson Bay stations is in suspense until the policy respecting the Hudson Bay Railway is decided upon. The stations on the British Columbia coast are unequipped in touch with Pacific bound steamers.

Six Million Words Transmitted. A total of 341,333 messages, con-

What Makes Great Men "Great?"

A sunbeam falling upon a sheet of paper will make it warm, but it will never bring the paper to such a heat that it begins to smoulder.

If, however, we bring all the rays of the sunbeam to a single point by means of a magnifying glass, we can produce heat great enough to set the paper on fire.

All that we have done is to focus or concentrate these rays, with the result that we obtain vastly increased power. It is just the same with the mind. If we can concentrate all our energies upon the work that is in hand, we shall do it far more easily and quickly.

Concentration demands a great effort, and men who have this power would soon be worn out if they had not also the gift of resting their minds at times by throwing off entirely their cares and worries.

Really great men have the power of focusing their minds upon the subject that demands attention at the moment; but when the work is done they will find them playing golf as if they had not a care in the world, or laughing at an amusing play.

Those who are always concentrating become absent-minded; they are quite unable to take a mental holiday when necessary, with the result that they lack vigor and freshness.

Allied with concentration is will-power. Many people imagine that the strong man is a kind of cinema hero who bends others to his will by the steely glance of his flashing eye. Such men do not exist in real life! If they did they would be unpleasant creatures whose unpopularity would soon

bring about their downfall.

The secret of the strong-willed man is that he uses his will to make himself do the things he ought to do. We are all naturally lazy, putting off everything that we possibly can till the to-morrow that never comes. The strong man uses his will to overcome his natural laziness; once he has succeeded in this he is able to make others do as he wishes, simply because he can make up their minds for them.

Concentration can be developed by anyone who will take the necessary pains. Here is a simple method. If you are reading a "dry" book, you will find every now and then that your attention is wandering; you have read a paragraph or a page, and after doing so you have not the least idea of what it was about. When you reach that point, stop. Lay aside your book and think of something else. Do not go back to it until you feel sure that you can give it your whole attention.

Do not attempt too much at first; concentrate on quite a short passage, then take a rest. In this way you will soon find that you can give your whole mind to a subject for longer and longer periods. Half an hour's concentration will produce more result than a whole day of rambling, inattentive work.

Will-power and concentration run hand in hand, for concentration demands an effort of will, and there can be no will without concentration. In these two allied qualities lies the whole secret of success and happiness in life.

The habit of dwelling on difficulties and magnifying them weakens the character and paralyzes the initiative in such a way as to hinder one from ever daring to undertake great things. The man who sees the obstacles more clearly than anything else is not the man to attempt to do any great thing.

operate systems, and last year the Shawinigan Water and Power Company at Shawinigan Falls, Quebec, received a license to operate a station there to communicate with their head office at Montreal, a distance of eighty-two miles.

The innovation of the Canadian Pacific Ocean Services in starting a Canadian news service by wireless to their liners in the North Atlantic has created intense interest in Canadian, United States, and British shipping circles, as bringing Canada into that select circle of nations which gossip by wireless. Not only is the news of the Canadian markets, Dominion progress, and general Canadian happenings received by the Company's passenger liners at sea, but wireless stations situated elsewhere pick up the messages, and Canadian news vies in the importance of its appeal with that of Great Britain and the United States.

A review of the wireless situation in Canada gives gratifying evidence of the Dominion's progress with the times, and of its recognition of the necessity of keeping abreast in the extension of the use of this great invention. It is being successfully used in connection with Dominion fisheries and forests, and will undoubtedly in the future be utilized to a greater extent in bringing the rich regions of the hinterland into touch with the governmental and industrial centres.

Canada's fire loss is very heavy—\$27,000,000 in 1920, or \$3.42 per capita on an eight million population—ne of the heaviest of any country, partly due to carelessness.

Marten and Fisher Ranching

The accession of Canada to her logical place among fur markets of the world, by reason of her prominence among producers, has resulted in an impetus and a greater devotion of interest to other phases of the fur industry, and in none, perhaps, so much as the domestic rearing of fur-bearers. Success had been achieved, covering many years, in fox ranching and other branches of fur farming, the absolute feasibility of the venture in Canada proven, and all that had been accomplished justified confident hope of expansion. Thus has come about a widening of the field, not only as regards the establishment of ranches but in the variety of animals so reared. Canada is the natural habitat of nearly every species of marketable fur-bearer, and has the finest if climatic conditions for producing the richest, glossiest, and heaviest furs. The trapping of fur-bearing animals in Canada is a profitable industry; but it must be borne in mind that the domestic rancher has the advantage over the trapper, inasmuch as he is able to kill his animals when the furs are prime, and thus realize the best prices.

There may be a very profitable future in store for pioneers in the breeding of fisher and marten, a field which as yet has scarcely been entered. As the best fisher pelts are selling for \$100 each, whilst marten may bring \$50, there is every inducement to enter into the breeding of these wild cousins. Up to the present, it has been found somewhat difficult to suc-

cessfully breed these animals in captivity, due, it is thought, to lack of provision of facilities for exercise.

A successful beginning, however, to a marten ranch is to be found at Louis Creek, British Columbia, where G. H. DeLey, as reported by the Commission of Conservation, has succeeded in raising two generations of the animals. From a pair of wild martens, he raised a litter of three, two females and one male. When one year old, the young females gave birth to two and four young respectively, and all of them have been successfully raised to maturity.

Success in the rearing of marten and fisher in the past would seem to have been largely, if not wholly, defeated by lack of general knowledge of wild animal breeding, which resulted in a failure to provide conditions and environment corresponding to the natural haunts. Large runs must be provided, with obstacles and hiding places such as hollow logs, and, in general, the animals permitted to live their natural life. Unlike foxes, marten do not thrive so well when the wild state is left behind, and they should not be induced to become tame.

Fisher and marten raising is in the experimental stage, through which the breeding of other wild animals had to pass before prosperous issue was reached. There is no reason to doubt but that the causes which have hitherto resulted in failure will be overcome, and the domestic breeding of these profitable little animals be placed on the same successful footing as that of other fur-bearers in Canada.

Soils and Crops

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

Summer Work in the Orchard.

Summer work in the orchard may be divided among four different headings: spraying, cultivation, cover crops, and thinning, with possibly pruning in some instances.

The first is a spring operation which it is usually necessary to carry on into the summer, as at least one spray should be about two or three weeks after the bloom is off, and may consist of bordeaux or lime sulphur mixture with some arsenical poison added for biting insects and nicotine sulphate added for aphid control, if they are present at that time. For fuller particulars re spraying write your nearest Experimental Farm Superintendent.

Cultivation in orchards, except those in sod mulch, should be practiced continually until about July first. By maintaining a good dust mulch during early summer the trees can be helped through that trying time in late June when the heavy drops of fruit are so discouraging. Especially in districts where winter injury is a factor, cultivation is discontinued about the first week of July and the orchard sowed to some cover crop, such as rape, vetch, clover, or field peas, the selection largely depending upon the cheapness of the seed. The following rates of seeding per acre are recommended: buckwheat, 1 bush; rape, 2 pounds; crimson clover, 15 pounds; red clover, 12 pounds; summer vetch, 1 1/2 bus.; field peas, 1 1/2 bus.; rye, 1 1/2 bus. Where there is much danger of loss of plant food during winter, the winter rye makes an excellent cover crop, but is of little value in stopping tree growth during August, as at that time it makes but little growth itself.

Thinning is an operation which will amply repay the orchardist if judiciously applied.

After the June drop has removed its quota, all trees should be gone over and, where there is a heavy crop, some of the fruit should be removed, leaving not more than two to a cluster, and, if a really high class product is desired, leave only one fruit to a cluster.

Where thinning is practiced, there is a smaller percentage of No. 3 and waste fruit, which means higher prices per acre for the crop. The orchardist who adopts thinning as a regular orchard practice is bound to be in the front line when it comes to the pack-out returns.

Summer pruning is now generally considered a place in most young orchards, as it is difficult to do much pruning when there is a crop on the trees. Mid-June is a good time to go over the non-bearing trees and shape up those straggly fellows. Where they are inclined to produce a long, willowy growth with few laterals, nip off the terminal bud, which will induce a lateral growth, probably that season, instead of continuing a long, barren branch which it would be necessary to head back severely in later years.

Broilers.

If broilers are to be produced in any great number, they can be sold to advantage only where there are a considerable number of buyers who are not obliged to consider the price and with the exception of a few health and pleasure resorts this class of buyers is not numerous outside the larger cities.

The broiler is a very profitable adjunct of the poultry business if pro-

perly handled, and marketed from the early spring to the end of June, when prices are high. Every poultry breeder, however, may not be in a position to take advantage of this trade.

Market early cockerels as broilers—Far too many male chicks that would be available for the broiler market are carried over to the soft roaster stage or even longer, with the erroneous idea that the bigger the bird is the larger the profit. It should be borne in mind that the larger bird is growing and feeding on a fast-declining market and will probably reach it at the lowest ebb. The sale of cockerels as broilers will carry the cost of raising the pullets to maturity.

Time to hatch—To catch the best market they must be hatched before the last of April, and take about two months to reach the desired weight. The males of almost any pure breed are in demand. Even Leghorns at this age will be eagerly accepted on the market, if plump and well dressed.

The broilers may run with the rest of the flock of chicks and be fed the same until approaching one pound in weight and should then be separated and placed in small yards or pens, fed only soft mash, consisting of two parts corn meal, two parts ground buckwheat and one part ground oats or similar fattening ration, mixed with sour milk or buttermilk. The mash should be fed fairly thin and in troughs, three times a day. Give the birds all they will eat, then clean out the troughs. Allow no feed to remain before the birds between meals.

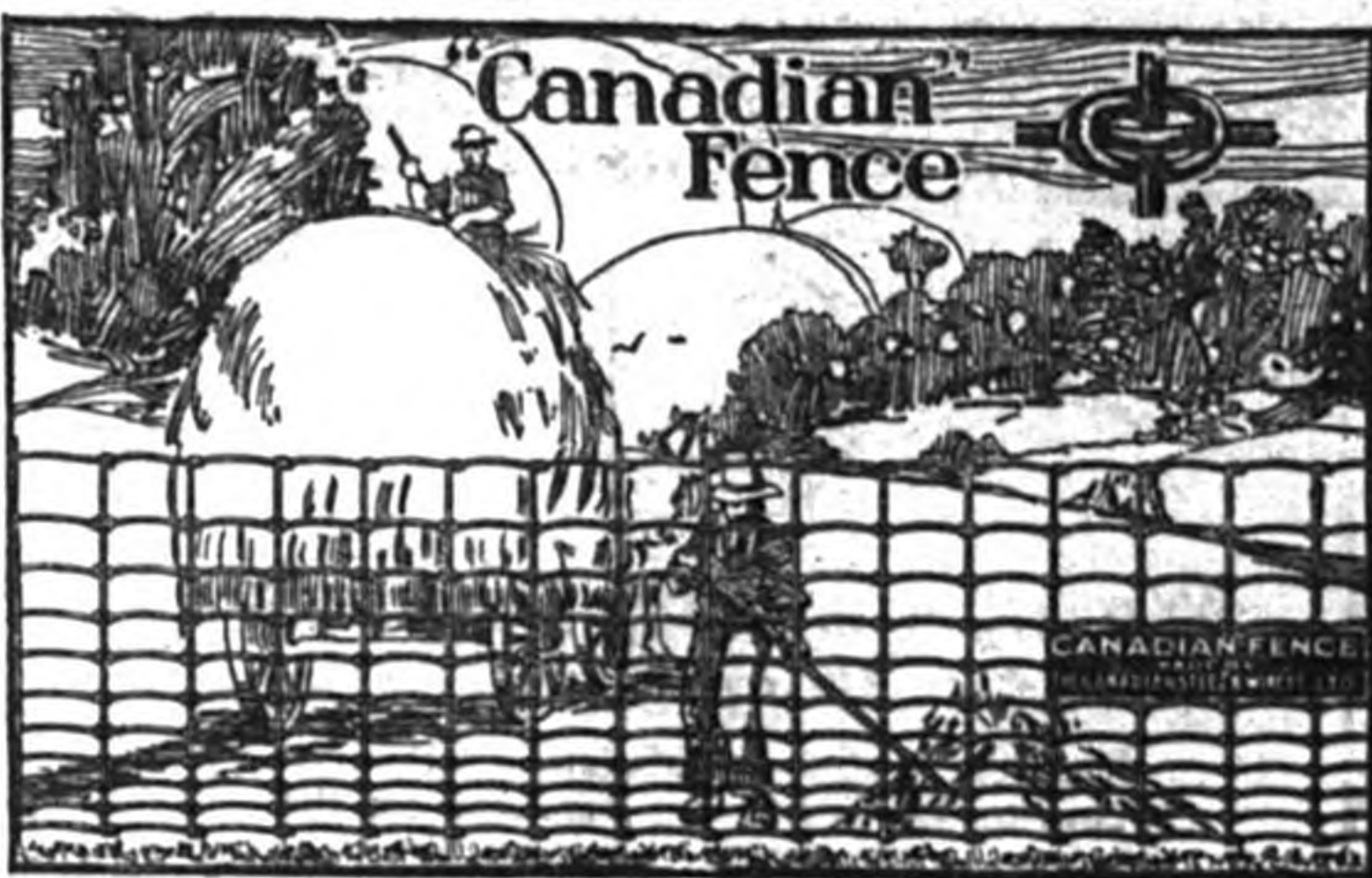
If sour milk is given for drink it will add to the palatability of the meat and hasten the gain in weight, and an abundance of green feed should be available or provided.

Killing and marketing—Broilers are exceedingly tender and great care should be exercised in plucking. It may be advisable to market alive if the price can be adjusted to compensate for the time saved the shipper, but if shipped dressed they should be carefully packed and graded so that each package is uniform in quality and weight.

By marketing the surplus cockerels as broilers, a quick and profitable return is effected, and an income provided at a season when there is not much return otherwise from the poultry and when the funds are often acceptable to provide feed for the growing stock.

The sale of cockerels as broilers has the added advantage of helping to distribute the produce over the year, rather than selling so much in the fall when cockerels are usually sold.

"I have always held, and still hold, that the raising of hogs is, year by year, one of the surest and safest revenues for the farm, and that the development of our export bacon trade is one of the most profitable and dependable industries that the country as a whole can get behind. But, unless Canadian farmers are prepared to accept responsibility for the future of the Canadian bacon trade, by supporting it through steady production, year in and year out, under adverse as well as under satisfactory conditions, we can never make a success of the business. It is useless to attempt to build up an industry if the producers themselves are not prepared to carry it through to success, in spite of all difficulties that may be experienced and all competition that will have to be faced."—H. S. Arkell, Dominion Live Stock Commissioner.



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Thinning the Fruit Crop

While the majority of fruit growers devote special attention to pruning, cultivating, spraying and fertilizing—they do not look upon the thinning of the fruit on the trees as of equal importance, yet with the single exception of spraying no one thing will do more to insure high-grade fruit than proper thinning. Many growers, who have never practiced careful thinning, believe that because the practice has never become popular that it is not very valuable after all. However, a visit to the farms of those who are selling their fruit at top prices finds them overwhelmingly in favor of it. It is mostly a fear of lessening the yield of fruit and the notion that it requires an unusual amount of skilled labor which prevents the practice of thinning fruit from becoming more popular on many farms.

It is not to be expected that growers who have had no experience in finding fancy markets for high-class fruit will find thinning as profitable as those who have a trade that is willing to pay for the better quality, yet there are numerous benefits from systematic and careful thinning which the prudent grower cannot afford to overlook. In these days of advancing prices and demand for superior quality every effort possible should be made to produce what discriminating buyers want and are willing to pay a fancy price for. There has never been a time in the history of Canadian fruit growing when proper thinning of fruit crops would pay as large cash returns as it will at the present time. Let us, therefore, consider some of the good results which can reasonably be expected from thinning our 1921 crop.

First of all, and probably the most important of all in practical value, thinning greatly increases the size of the fruit which is left on the tree. This is more important with some fruits than with others, but with every fruit it tends to improve the quality and increases the value for a discriminating trade. The value of peaches, for example, will be more enhanced than that of plums, because buyers are much influenced by the mere size of peaches, while they are not so likely to pay so great attention to the size of plums.

In some markets a mere increase in the size of an apple, peach or pear may raise it from a lower to a higher grade, from choice to fancy, thus greatly increasing its value; and everyone knows how the fancy fruit dealers vary their prices directly with the size and color of the specimens. This, of course, is due to the fact that mere bigness is not a true index of quality, and that, as a rule, medium-sized apples, peaches, pears and the like are of finer texture and flavor than the very large ones. In many instances the increase in size of fruits left on the trees is so great that a larger number of bushels are actually harvested than in the case when the entire crop is left to ripen, and almost without exception the fruit on the thinned trees will sell for more money.

With certain varieties of peaches, pears and apples the color of the fruit is greatly improved by thinning. This is one of the most valuable effects, and along with the increase of size adds commercially to the value of the product. Even the trained scientist as well as the practical grower seem unable to account for the improvement in color other than it may be due to the fact that in taking away some of the fruit it allows the sunshine to reach the surface of those fruits left on the trees, or perhaps that the better coloring of the fruit has an influence on the color. One thing we do know, however, the color is there, and that is the important item in securing top prices.

During years when the trees set an exceptionally heavy crop, thinning prevents serious damage from the breaking down of limbs and crotches. This is not always a logical argument unless we remove an unusual amount of the crop from the branches that are less able to hold the heavy load, for if we remove only a comparatively small proportion of the specimens we will have as much, if not more weight, left on the trees, and as a matter of dollars and cents it will seldom pay to take off sufficient fruit so that the trees will not need some propping. In other words fruit trees will not carry more fruit to maturity than some of the weakest crotches and limbs can properly hold up.

Besides increasing the size and im-

proving the color of the fruit, careful thinning enables the grower to get rid of ill-shapen and defective fruits which proves a decided help in putting up a good pack at harvest time. The new rigid and high-class systems of grading fruit crops that are being adopted by so many co-operative shipping associations demand that the quality of the fruit can be improved. Then, too, it is a question of the speed with which the fruit can be picked, graded and packed will not more than repay the grower for the labor used in thinning. This is a point upon which there is always room for argument, though in these days of high-priced labor during the harvesting season it seems a reasonable contention.

Another advantage in thinning fruit is the fact that it aids in holding certain diseases and insect pests in check. Some seasons this advantage is much greater than others. With such fruits as peaches and plums where disease often starts at a point where two fruits touch and give the disease spores a good lodging place and where moisture is held for their germination, careful thinning is valuable. Damage from certain insect pests that live in apples may also be minimized if the fruits that have been attacked are taken off the trees before other specimens have been injured.

Some authorities claim that thinning tends to enable the trees to bear more regularly and produce more uniform crops. They argue that there is no reason in the nature of things why trees should not bear annually, but the formation of the fruit spur is usually such as to preclude the production of fruit on the same spur every year. The real object of thinning in such cases is to encourage some spurs to bear one year, and others the next. This means that when fruit is thinned one should remove all of the fruits from some spurs in order that they may produce fruit-spurs the following year. In some instances where certain varieties are carefully thinned, the trees bear with great uniformity every year. This is especially true with peach trees, and it would seem that the same practice might apply with some force to fruits of other kinds, especially varieties that have a tendency to bear heavy crops of fruit one year and little or nothing the following year.

There is no dispute of the value of thinning for peaches and pears, but for many years growers of apples have hesitated about thinning, claiming that the practice did not pay so long as the fruit was shipped to market in barrels, but the selling of extra fancy fruit in boxes is forcing the question. The fruit must all be picked sooner or later, and it does not cost very much more to pick it early in the season than to pick it late.

Turning now from the advantage of thinning fruit to the methods used by successful orchardists it may be said that the work is performed in essentially the same way as the fruits are harvested; that is, the fruits are taken off by hand and dropped on the ground where they may be left, or gathered up and burned to destroy the insect pests or disease. The first consideration is that of removing the fruits before they have become a tax on the tree sufficient to reduce the yield of the crop. Peaches should be removed when they are about the size of a hickory-nut and apples before they have reached twice that size. The main thing is to discriminate between good and bad fruits and to leave the specimens on the trees well distributed. Several special implements have been devised for use in thinning fruit, but a good pair of fruit shears will prove about the best tool for general use.

It requires more discrimination and judgment to thin fruit than to pick it. In the thinning of peaches, it is a good rule to allow none of the fruit to hang closer than four inches apart. This means that in years of heavy setting as much as two-thirds of the crop should be removed in June. On some of the best fruit farms in the country this practice is regarded as indispensable. No accurate estimates of the cost of thinning fruit can be given, because so much depends on the form of the tree and the quality of the fruit to be removed. The result also depends upon the kind of help one is able to get and the wages paid them for doing the work. Large peach trees will probably cost nearly one dollar to thin with wages at pres-

The Welfare of the Home

Vegetables Furnish the Body's Building Material

By LUCY D. CORDNER.

"Vegetables, other than potatoes, have never cost me over fifty cents a year, but I am canning every kind I can get, for I've been using vegetables since last spring when my children joined a class for the malnourished. We have not had to spend one cent for laxatives and we are all feeling better."

This was what a mother said to me who had waked up to the fact that her children were eating plenty of food but that food was not being used by the body for building up a physical organism which could resist disease.

A very noted physician, speaking recently in a convention of medical men, said that many of his patients suffer from physical discomforts difficult to diagnose as disease. When their food habits were analyzed he usually found that they live chiefly on a few foods—meat, potatoes, bread, some desserts, now and then lettuce is used and occasionally a vegetable added to give looks to the meal rather than because it is considered necessary. "I find that very few of these people use more than two or three vegetables. They have never cultivated the habit, for when children they disliked vegetables, and now as adults they do not think of them."

By "vegetables" I mean any of a variety of a score or more, other than the potato.

The dentist asks, "What does this child eat?" when he discovers poor teeth. The doctor asks, "What does this child eat?" when he discovers flabby muscles, emaciation and sprouting wings. Then they recommend an abundant use of vegetables—other than potato. True, they may and probably will recommend other things, but doctors know that a strong body cannot be built or kept in repair without the daily use of those foods which have sprung up from our mother, the earth.

Older people who suffer from high blood pressure, from aching joints, excessive fatigue and kindred ills, are recommended to reduce the use of meat, eggs and such hearty foods, to a small portion two or three times a week, and to increase their use of vegetables, which too often they plead they dislike, although they acknowledge that life is more precious than food tastes! We should have more aged people in our homes, well old people who are capable of enjoyment and who are not conscious every moment of an ache or a pain or a creaking joint.

What are the virtues found in vegetables that they should be so seriously considered in our food program? They contain fibrous or rough material which cannot be completely digested and in consequence acts as a ballast for the ever-active digestive system. Human beings require roughage quite as much as does a cow or horse and it should be included in every day's menu. The root vegetables, green leaf vegetables, stem vegetables, such as celery, are unexcelled for regulating purposes.

A woman said to me recently, that she had learned that "bread is the staff of life," but she has learned that even a good staff is all the better for reinforcement. The cereals from which bread is made do not supply lime in quantity to meet the daily need of the body. For the lime we need we must turn to milk and to vegetables. We permit our children to refuse milk very often—then all the more must they eat a variety of vegetable food. Our bones are composed largely of lime; so are our teeth. The heart beats regularly because there is lime and soda in the

blood. Clotting of the blood prevents fatal results from cuts and other accidents and clotting takes place normally because there is lime in the blood. Lime as found in the tissues of vegetables is easily taken up by the body and utilized in building teeth, bones and muscle. That physicians and dietitians prescribe vegetables for daily diet is not to be wondered at.

Lime is not the only mineral substance we find in vegetables. Iron, that tonic so often recommended in the spring, is found in them in the very form most needed. Iron tonic out of a bottle will not do what iron out of a dish of vegetables will do. If we lack iron in the blood, it is impossible for the blood to take the necessary oxygen from the air. Every part of the body needs iron in order to get its supply of oxygen. It is especially important that the child get its due portion of iron during the adolescent period, for then the body passes through so many changes, that if food habits are not correct, anaemia follows. An anaemic child cannot develop normally, in mind or body, and is open to disease. So use green leaf vegetables and those which have a green color, abundantly, for they are richest in iron.

Phosphorus is also needed by muscles, by nerves and by all the glands. We cannot eat enough fish to meet our need for this essential mineral, but we can get it from vegetables and the greater the variety to which we accustom ourselves, the better.

Another reason for including vegetables in our dietary is that they contain very important regulating and stimulating substances called vitamins. We read about vitamins till we are almost tired of the name but they are most vital to our life. While we know little of the composition and make up of vitamins, we do know that growth, health and poles are dependent upon them. We know that they are not manufactured within our own bodies but may be stored there if taken in sufficient quantity in the foods which we eat.

Vegetables, fresh, stored and canned, must all be considered with meals as planned and as there are three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, they must all be taken into consideration. The early spring months are especially trying for the store cellar contains the remains only of cabbages, onions, a few parsnips and carrots. The roots may have grown tough and pithy, and have lost their delicate flavor. Cabbages and onions cannot appear on the table every day if happiness is to be met at the table. Celery can usually be found in even the smallest grocery stores, and is a most dependable vegetable, because its flavor is sufficiently bland to make it well liked. It can be prepared in a variety of ways—singly or in combination, cooked or uncooked—that it is an inspiration to the most discouraged planner of meals. Each locality has usually one or more vegetables that may be obtained fresh the year round and these, while expensive, can be relied upon for emergencies.

More and more, we are glad to say, we have with us the canned vegetables, both home and commercial product. Look over the list now, check up your supply and order those you lack. They come much cheaper by the case, as everyone knows, and the cases may be had in assortment. Because you have had canned vegetables all winter and will have them fresh from the garden this summer, does not make it right for you to go without them now.

ent levels; apple trees of corresponding size will cost about double that amount.

A large body of strontium sulphate and strontium carbonate, respectively celestite and strontianite, have been found on Tidewater, 200 miles north of Vancouver. It is said to be fifty acres in extent. Strontium is used in the refining of beet sugar, and it is also thought it may be found suitable to use in white lead in place of barium.

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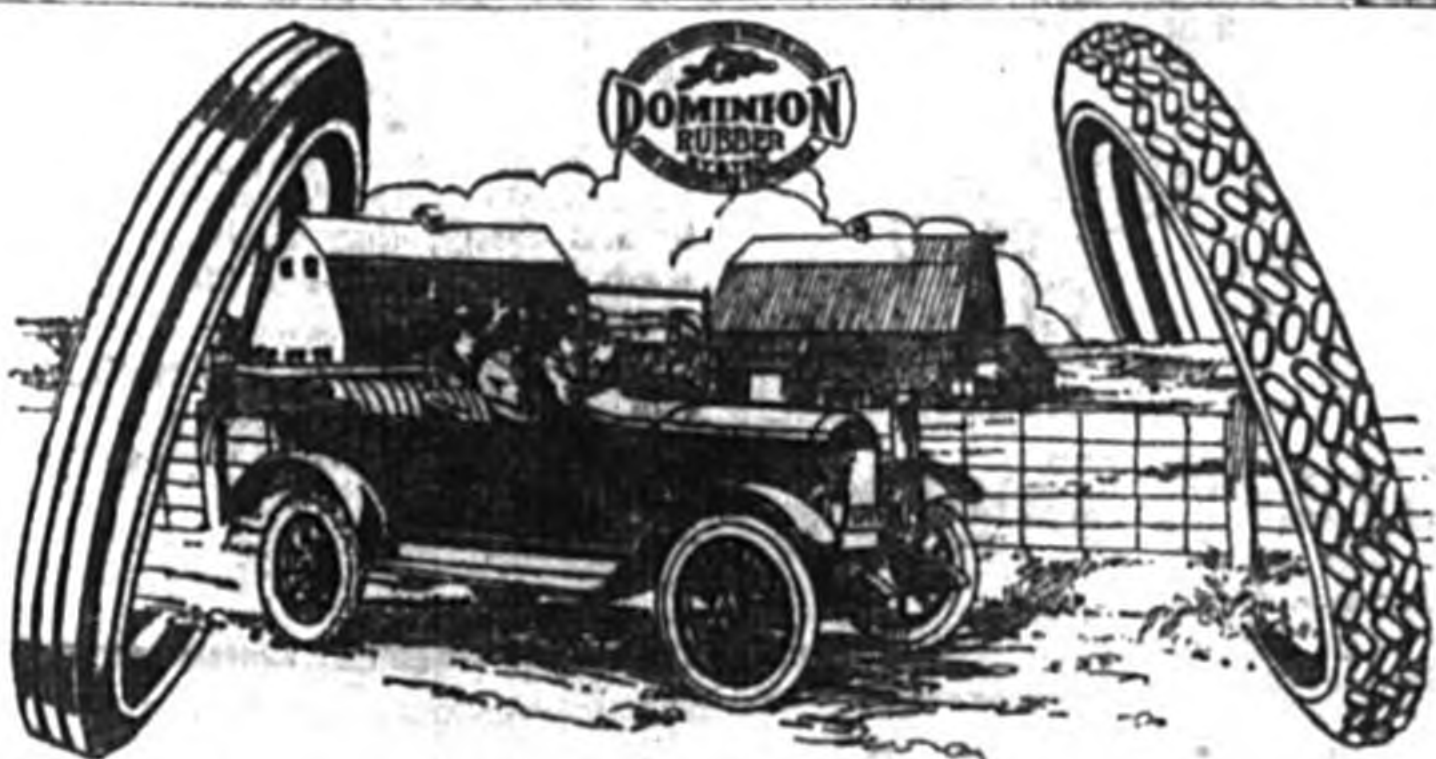
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The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1921.

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

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EASTERN EDITORS ON SIGHT-SEEING TOUR.

Hold Convention in Vancouver.

To have travelled out to the Pacific Coast under such favored circumstances as that which the Canadian Weekly Press Association have just enjoyed seems almost like awaking from a pleasant dream as we recall the journey and the many kindnesses that have been extended to us since leaving home some three weeks ago.

Editors of weekly newspapers comprising a party of some 150 in all of editors, their wives and representatives of the railway systems, under whose courtesy we were privileged to make the trip, left Toronto on the 2nd day of June, pulling out sharp on the stroke of four, with as friendly and jolly a party as could possibly be gathered, who had laid aside business worries and lent themselves to indulge in a real good time.

The train in which we travelled was furnished by the Canadian National Railway and the Canadian Pacific Railway who supplied their latest type of equipment, consisting of six standard drawing rooms, sleeping cars, dining car, tourist car and baggage car.

We were all very much interested in inspecting the many features introduced in the 1921 type of the Canadian National sleeping cars comprised in the train. These steel cars are the latest expression of the railway car builders' art, quietly and luxuriously upholstered, having individual heating control, which can be utilized from each berth; thermos bottles in drawing rooms, and several other devices calculated to make a transcontinental journey as pleasurable as possible. The dining car is also of the most modern Canadian type; paneled in oak. The National Railways took advantage of the editors' trip over their lines to the Pacific coast to place in service their new dining car menus on which are described in text and illustrations the various stages of Canada's development.

This splendid train was the home of the editors for eighteen days, and nothing was left undone by the railways to make the trip enjoyable and at the same time show the newspapersmen en route, the many striking indications of the agricultural and industrial progress of the Dominion.

The equipment which the Canadian National Railways furnished for this trip, including baggage, diner and three sleeping cars, were on the road for their first trip, having just been turned out of the car plant.

Mr. C. K. Howard was in charge of the train on its outward journey and he was accompanied by Secretary C. L. Gillespie. Mr. J. H. Lambkin, inspector of sleeping cars was in charge throughout the entire trip. Mr. W. C. Riddell, of Winnipeg, advertising agent of the Canadian National also accompanied the visitors and too much cannot be said for the courtesy and attention so freely lavished upon us by them all.

Leaving the Union Station via the Muskoka and Lake of Bays District, we were carried over the track of the G.T.R. through the picturesque and fertile agricultural sections of Ontario and passing into the beautiful Lake of Bays district with its charming lakes (that our Western friends often doubtless sigh for) on to the busy city of North Bay which is an important railway and commercial centre. Here we took the tracks of the T. & N. O. where the scenery is as varied as it is beautiful. In the Sudbury district are the great Nickel Mines from which 85 p.c. of the world's total supply is obtained. Nipissing is the home of the famous Cobalt silver and the Porcupine and Hollinger Mines are said to be the greatest gold producing in the world.

Our first stop was at Cochrane, which is one of the divisional points on the Transcontinental and the terminus of the T. & N. O. Railway. Although only 10 years old Cochrane is an incorporated town, with a population of over 2,000 and is steadily growing as a business and industrial centre. As it was King's Birthday we all detained for a few minutes in order that we might do honor to the King by lustily singing the National Anthem and engaging in prayer with the Rev. Mr. Moore for mercies bestowed and the future preservation of our Empire.

A quick run to Winnipeg, which not so very many years ago was practically a frontier village of 200 inhabitants is to-day a modern city with a population of over 200,000, splendid broad streets and magnificent buildings. Situated at the confluence of the Red and Assiniboine Rivers, it

was known a half century ago as Fort Garry, being a fortified post of the Hudson's Bay Company. The commodious new station of the Canadian National is a most imposing structure, and occupies in part the site of old Fort Garry, while within a stone's throw is the Fort Garry Hotel, one of the best in the West. In the development of its educational institutions, Winnipeg has been as progressive as is the establishment of its industrial and commercial enterprises. Here we were most hospitably entertained by the Winnipeg City Council who met the party with autos and gave them a fine drive around the city, thence to Assiniboine Park, where a splendid luncheon was served. A visit was then paid to the Parliament Buildings, (known as the Million Dollar Mystery) and thence to the Fort Garry Hotel where a pleasant time was spent. We were privileged to meet many old-time friends who we are pleased to say are enjoying good health and prosperity.

Arriving at 11.30 the party got off the train, welcomed by President Wynn and Hon. S. J. Latta, minister of highways, and a pleasing feature of the occasion was the church service held on the platform by the Rev. Mr. Moore. The party went back into the train for lunch until about 1.30 p.m. when a fleet of about 25 automobiles came to the depot platform and took everyone for a trip through their thriving city. The University was visited and a stop made at the forestry farm where a brief address was made by Superintendent James McLean. He said that since the forestry farm was an institution of the Dominion Government, it was something in which they could all take an interest. It was the object of the farm to supply free trees to farmers in this district. All their experiments were directed towards discovering the hardest and best trees for this country. He told how seven years ago there had not been a bush on the land they were now inspecting. The trees they saw were probably unfamiliar to eastern people as the farm obtained most of its varieties from the north, where the hardier species grew.

Many expressions of astonishment were heard from the editors at the progress made in such a short time.

From the forestry farm the party turned back past the University, down the Long Hill, through Idylwyld and on to the country club.

Returning to the city again, they were run through some of the principal streets and had an opportunity to view some of Saskatoon's beautiful residences.

The visitors appreciated very deeply the kindness of the citizens of Saskatoon and particularly the Chamber of Commerce for the royal welcome they had extended.

Rolling over the vast prairies we pulled into Edmonton sharp at 9.30 a.m. where we were guests of the Board of Trade and given a ride around the city and surrounding district. After luncheon we again took the opportunity of renewing former friendships and a chat over old-times was greatly appreciated. Edmonton has a commanding position on the high banks of the Saskatchewan River which gives it a picturesque attractiveness. It was at one time the trading post of the celebrated Hudson Bay Trading Co., a rendezvous of trappers and Indians but now a fine city of wide streets, substantial public buildings including Universities, and fine residences. That Edmonton has a great industrial and commercial future there can be no doubt. It is the gateway of the Peace River Territory, noted for its agricultural possibilities. It has been well said that Edmonton literally stands upon coal. The fact that outcroppings of the latter are to be seen on every hand in the vicinity may well indicate this, but the best proof is the existence of over thirty coal mines. Being also the gateway to the Mackenzie River Basin, it follows that this city will profit from whatever results are likely to be obtained from the promising oil discoveries which have been made there of late.

As the train speeds west from Edmonton on its way to the Pacific Coast the country becomes more rolling and the timber larger, while the altitude persistently increases, in the 123 miles between Bissell and Yates there being a gain of about 750 feet. Gradually the blue outline of the Rockies begin to loom up in the distance, but the train travels for more than one hundred miles beyond the Alberta capital before leaving farm settlements behind. Speeding westward the railway for many miles follows the route along the Athabasca which David Thompson followed in earlier pioneer days, and the traveller is soon in close touch with those marvellous ranges of mountains which stretch for approximately four hundred miles towards the Pacific Ocean.

Reaching Jasper Park at 8 a.m. on Tuesday, June 7th, we had autos and saddle ponies placed at our disposal for a trip to Maligne Canyon, Pyramid Lake and other points of interest, and after a pleasing jaunt of 15 miles we were served with a pleasing luncheon in which many of us had our first feed of buffalo meat. Just a couple of miles beyond Jasper the railway takes a sharp turn to the west, and following the Miette River, Geikie, the last station on the line within the Province of Alberta, is reached. Crossing the Continental Divide, aptly termed the backbone of Canada, the traveller is within the borders of British Columbia.

A man prominent in the political life of Canada a generation ago sarcastically termed British Columbia a "Sea of Mountains." His sarcasm was born of the fact that he was opposed to building a transcontinental railway to the Pacific. To-day every Canadian is proud of that "Sea of Mountains" because it is recognized as the most marvellous in the world in its geological formation and for the grandeur of its scenic effects. But British Columbia is much more than a "Sea of Mountains." Within its mountains are rich storehouses of coal and other minerals and within its valleys vast stretches of fertile soil, some of which are particularly adapted for the production of fruits in wide variety, while the rivers and streams of the province abound in game and commercial fish. Situated as it is on the Pacific, it plays an important part in the trade and commerce of the Dominion.



We Develop the Farmer's Business

Banking at any time is co-operation between the bank and the customer for the development of the customer's business.

The better the bank understands its customer's business the more readily and efficiently can it assist him.

Eighty-nine years of dealing with farmers in Canada has given The Bank of Nova Scotia a complete knowledge of farmers' banking needs.

Call and talk the matter over with the nearest branch manager.

17A

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Paid-up Capital	\$ 9,700,000	J. R. Parris,
Reserve	15,000,000	Manager, Lachute.
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FOR FLETCHER'S
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We wish to announce that we are displaying a large and choice stock of Boots and Shoes I am in a position to offer you some great values, your inspection invited.

Extra special in Men's Working Boots. The Choicest Novelties of the Season in Hats and Caps. Suits, Overalls, Gloves and Hosiery, Ready-Made Clothing for Men and Boy's.

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QUALITY! STYLE! PRICE!

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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
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Over 130 Branches

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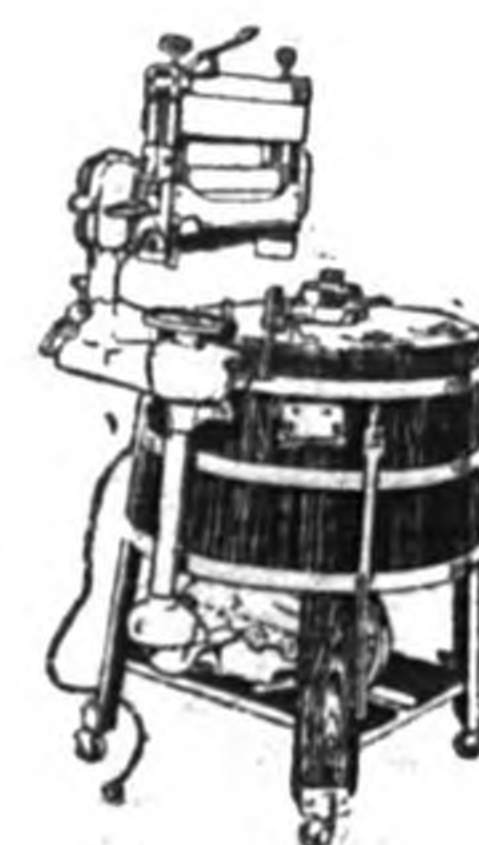
Buy Canadian Goods—and help to keep Canadian workmen busy, it will help you.

Buy wisely and save as much as possible and deposit your savings in The Molsons Bank.

Courteous service to all.

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Everything in Washing Machines



CONNOR "CANADA FIRST"

Just think of being forever rid of Washday drudgery and doing the big washing in a few hours which formerly took all day. The Connor Canada First Washing Machine runs so smoothly and easily, that wash day is now wash hour, and the hard work has vanished.

May we demonstrate this machine to you. It will surely solve your wash day problems. Booklet on request.

Geo. Y. Deacon,
Phone 26. Lachute Mills

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Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table Lamps for Wedding, Birthday and all other Presentations. Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins & Buttons Cuff and Collar Buttons, Eye-glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver.

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

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

Mail orders are solicited and will receive most careful and prompt attention. Re-plating, Engraving and all Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs quickly done and guaranteed.

A full line of the famous "Pyrex" Baking Glass.

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

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

(Press Convention continued)

Mount Cavell is the first station encountered after the train crosses the international boundary line. About two and a half miles beyond the latter is Yellowhead Lake, 4 1/2 miles in length, surrounded by a dense forest, and noted for the creamy green of its fine cascading glacial stream comes in from the snows of Mount Fitzwilliam. There are a number of lakes in the vicinity whose waters are varied and beautiful in their color effects. Then we come to Mount Robson, the highest and most majestic peak of the Canadian Rockies, rises to an altitude of 13,079 feet. Its pointed apex of ice can be seen for some miles from the train, before it bursts in full view where the Grand Forks River enters the Fraser. Its precipitous base is but four and a half miles from the latter, from Robson Station. At the head of the low valley its tremendous cliffs, too steep for snow to lie upon, rise up ten thousand feet, crowned with a snowy pyramid and lead up the Grand Forks through a magnificent forest of giant cedar and fir, through the Valley of a Thousand Falls, where the river tumbles 1,500 feet in a wild canyon. The trail leads to the rear of the mountain. The peak rises majestically on cliff, for over 7,000 feet above Berg Lake, to its summit, where the vapors of the Pacific gather nearly every day in the year.

Instead of landing in Vancouver at night, we only reached there in the morning, and immediately proceeded to the Vancouver Hotel which were the Convention Headquarters. The meetings were all full of live interest and of an elevating standard. It was an inspiration to meet the East and West together and discuss the problems in a friendly way. The gentlemen of the party were the guests of the Vancouver Canadian Club for luncheon. The ladies were entertained very heartily by the Women's Press Club. At 4:30 p.m. the British Columbia Institute of Journalists, which is composed of the working newspaper men and women of the dailies and weeklies. The party were taken to Point Grey from the Hotel Vancouver in motor cars, and the motor car owners of Vancouver proved most generous. They freely placed their cars at the disposal of the Institute, took the delegates to the beach and brought them home. The site of the picnic was at Spanish Bank, and when the guests arrived they found the bathing of clams in full swing. A very interesting item was the manoeuvring of one of the huge sea planes from the Government hangar at Jericho. It was quite a novelty to many to see the big craft take off from the water. After the meal, guests and hosts moved west along the beach and seated themselves on the sand, while Fred Concher's Concert Party gave a first-class entertainment which was followed by a huge bonfire and fireworks display.

On Saturday, June 11th, bright and early, the party now numbering about 350 delegates took the boat for the trip over to Victoria, where they motored to the famous Gordon Head Strawberry country, visited the big astrophysical observatory, and in the evening were entertained at an informal dance in the Empress Hotel ballroom. The following morning the delegates were again taken on a motor tour to Butchart's gardens and over the Malahat Drive. The party were given ample opportunity of sampling the luscious berries of which they were fond in their praise.

It was a memorable occasion as some ninety per cent. had never travelled through the Canadian Pacific Rockies, and needless to say it surpassed all expectations from a scenic point of view.

After passing Kamloops they began to be enthralled with the wonderful and magnificent beauties of the gigantic Rockies through which the miles and miles of steel of the great transportation company in the world runs. Nature has thrown up the Canadian Rockies on so vast a scale that the human mind can with difficulty grasp their greatness.

At Glacier the everlasting snow capped peaks of Sir Donald, Hermit Mountain and the lesser lights entranced nature lovers, and those who had not had the opportunity of seeing this wonderful scenery before, declared that it would live for ever in their memory as one of the most enjoyable days of their lives. Passing through that wonderful piece of engineering—the Connaught Tunnel—still between towering mountains bearing innumerable names, the party eventually reached the divisional point Field, where they were still awed by the vastness of the mountains.

It was at Field that the party received their first surprise in the form of an impromptu dance given at the former C.P.R. hotel which is now transformed into a Railway Y. M. C. A. The enthusiasm of the crowd at the entertainment provided for their benefit demonstrated itself by the manner in which everyone threw themselves heart and soul into the old-fashioned dances to the tune of a violin and an accordion. Both old and young entered into the dance with such energy that it was a very tired but still very happy bunch that hit the blankets in the early hours of the morning.

Despite the tired feelings that may have pervaded many, all were up with the lark the next morning to witness the glories of the Rockies and the Great Divide, which marks the division between Alberta and British Columbia and the two tiny streams, one flowing to the great ocean of the west and the other to that of the east, en route to the Pearl of the Rockies—Lake Louise.

It was impossible to find adequate and sufficiently impressive words to describe this exquisite bit of scenery. The stop at Lake Louise was all too short. The electric car ride transported the delegates to the Chateau, situated at an altitude of nearly 6,000 feet, where Mr. Evans, the manager, extended a cordial welcome and provided a swell luncheon. It was here that again words failed to express the magnificence of the natural beauties of nature. A lake of the deepest and most exquisite coloring ever changing, mirroring in its wonderful depths the sombre forests and cliffs that rise from its shores on either side, the gleaming white glacier and tremendous snow-crowned peaks that fill the background of the picture. Pony trails and motor rides were indulged in while many took "shanks" mare to Lake Agnes, famously known as the Lake in the Clouds, visiting the dainty tea room, where Miss Dods, a charming English lady, served tea in real English fashion. The stay was all too short but it was afterwards described as the most beautiful spot in the Canadian Pacific Rockies, a sentiment which everybody endorsed.

The train proceeded on its way to Banff, arriving about five o'clock in the afternoon, met by a multitude of motor cars placed at the disposal of the party by the genial entertainers, the C.P.R. and driven by the famous Brewster Transfer people, who supply the thousands of ponies required to handle the tremendous pony traffic at the various mountain hotels of the C.P.R. Under the shadow of Mount Rundle, Sulphur Mountain and Cascade Mountain the representatives of the newspapers were transferred to the delightfully situated Banff Springs Hotel, and here again the manager, Mr. Bengalia, had made arrangements for dancing in the handsome ballroom. A stay was made overnight and the following day the Canadian Pacific entertained the guests to a special drive to Lake Minnewanka, a lake of somewhat stern beauty with a plentiful supply of fish, thence to the Cave and Basin and the golf links, along the beautiful Bow River, in the heart of the world renowned Bow Valley. Here again pony rides were the order of the day and a most enjoyable luncheon was provided by the hotel authorities. Access to the swimming pools was afforded the visitors, several taking two or three dips during the day, while many enjoyed a midnight dip the evening of their arrival. The courtesy extended to all was more than could be expected, demonstrating that the popular railway company still keeps up its traditions in this particular direction. The visitors subsequently left for Calgary, reaching that city about eight in the evening.

A whole paragraph could be devoted to voicing the gratitude and pleasure felt and expressed by the delegates for the open top observation car, which was attached to the rear of the train from Vancouver to Lake Louise and at their reception by all C.P.R. officials, who were only carrying out the earnest desires of Mr. E. W. Beatty, the popular president of the company, that the Canadian Weekly Editors and those who accompanied them should receive the best that it is possible for the Canadian Pacific Railway to give them.

Again at Calgary the cordial hospitality of the company and the manager of the Palliser Hotel was accorded the party to the entire satisfaction of everyone. Another dance was inaugurated and carried out to everybody's satisfaction, the ballroom and the orchestra being placed at the sole disposal to the visitors by Mr. Bengalia, the manager, ably assisted by Mr. Edwards, assistant manager. The cordiality of the village of Strathmore, practically a C.P.R. town, where is situated the Supply Farm, producing eggs by the clover basket and barrel full, and where are the finest Holstein herd in North America, was overflowing. Here a most spontaneous welcome was given and all the motor cars in the town turned out to convey the party through the supply farm and irrigation ditches. The town band played all the time and the school children sang "O Canada", while the Mayor, Frank Butler, extended a hearty welcome. It was a welcome the editors will never forget, nor will they forget the very whole-some sandwiches handed round by the pretty girls of the town. Prof. Hutton, agricultural expert of the C.P.R. Natural Resources Department, gave a synopsis of the work carried on, and the visitors were treated to the rich milk from the famous Holstein herd. Such openhearted hospitality was such as had never been received during the entire journey.

As an appreciation of this splendid reception a telegram was sent from Regina by Mr. W. R. Davies, acting president, to the following effect: "The hearty welcome of the town of Strathmore was deeply appreciated by members of the C. W. N. A. and their wives. Please convey our thanks to Mayor and Council, school children, and citizens, and accept same for yourself and staff. The visit to the C.P.R. model farm was one of the educational events of our trip and enjoyed by all."

Mr. John Mackenzie, editor and proprietor of the Strathmore Standard, it is interesting to know, collaborated with the Mayor and the C.P.R. in preparing this magnificent welcome to his conference. It was during the visit to Regina that the following telegram was received by Mr. Davies, the acting president, extending greetings from Mr. E. W. Beatty, the president of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company as follows: "Will you please convey to all the members of the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association the pleasure of the Canadian Pacific in having them as its guests. A visit to other scenes such as your journey to the prairies, the Pacific Coast, and the Rocky Mountains, cannot but be beneficial to yourselves and those you visit for there is nothing more needed in a big and diversified country like Canada than an interchange of opinion between all its parts. The weekly newspaper is one of the most potent forces in building up a successful community, and it can best achieve that end by educating its readers in their responsibility to the wider Canada beyond the town limits. I trust that the remainder of your trip will be as successful as the first part of your journey."

Very hot weather greeted the representatives of the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association on the arrival at Regina, the capital of Saskatchewan, where an interesting programme had been mapped out for the visitors. The party were met at the station by Acting Mayor England and representatives of the local press. Nearly fifty automobiles were waiting to convey the delegates round the city, supplied by members of the Kiwanis and Rotary Clubs. They were shown the principal thoroughfares and thence through the residential section, subsequently visiting the fine Provincial Government buildings, and also the headquarters of the famous Royal Mounted Police, better known to the world as the North West Mounted Police. At the Government buildings many of the visitors ventured the rather strenuous climb up the winding stairway to reach the tower, from which position a magnificent view of the city was obtained.

Returning to the banquet hall of the Trading Company, the party were right royally entertained to lunch by the City of Regina and the Leader Publishing Company, this being the first occasion during their trip that any individual newspaper had invited the boys and their wives to lunch. Mr. Burford Hooke, of the Leader Publishing Company, presided, and he was supported by Deputy Mayor Ald. F. G. England, Hon. S. J. Latta, Minister of Education, Ald. J. K. McInnes and Supt. Worsley, of the R.C.M.P.

Mr. Roy Carmichael, Verdun Echo, near Montreal created much merriment in emphasizing the freedom of the Province of Quebec, and alluding to the understanding that the water of Regina was very hard. He was, however, informed that the supply would only last three years, but he assured them that the Province of Quebec had a very good substitute. (Laughter.)

The Port Arthur and Fort William stop-over was just as enjoyable as the rest of the journey, despite the fact that the party was feeling a little fatigued. The officials of the C. P. R., who were in charge of the train, were as follows: A. B. Calder, official representative of the Railway Company, Montreal; H. W. Brodie, General Passenger Agent, Vancouver; C. S. Maharg, superintendent Vancouver Division; T. C. MacNab, superintendent Revelstoke to Field; G. J. Fox, superintendent Field to Calgary; J. M. McArthur, superintendent Calgary to Swift Current; W. H. Ruthven, superintendent Swift Current to Moose Jaw; J. H. Chown, superintendent Moose Jaw to Broadview; W. Deacon, Tran. Pass. Agent, Vancouver; E. Officer, Travelling Passenger Agent, Calgary; J. A. Macdonald, District Passenger Agent, Regina; R. Dawson, District Passenger Agent, Brandon; J. W. Dawson, District Passenger Agent, Winnipeg; G. D. Brophy, District Passenger Agent, Banff; R. Armstrong, superintendent Broadview to Brandon; T. R. Flett, superintendent Brandon to Winnipeg; J. J. Horne, superintendent Winnipeg to Fort William; F. W. Fox, editor, C. P. R. Press Bureau, Montreal; H. J. Lambkin, Inspector of Dining and Sleeping Cars, C. N. R., Winnipeg.

John McKenzie, Strathmore Standard, wishes members to send him copies of their papers containing their impressions of Strathmore. Please take this bulletin home with you. The information will assist you in writing up the trip. No doubt a copy of your paper sent to the above officials would be very much appreciated.

In addition to the thanks of the railway officials, the Association must take off their hats to our able and efficient manager Mr. Roy Sales, because no excursion could have proved such an unqualified success had it not been for the careful planning and forethought put into the work by Mr. Sales during the long months of preparation. Votes of thanks were tendered to Mr. Davies, of Renfrew, the retiring President, and to the retiring Board of Directors for the faithful services rendered.

Allan Pride.

Allan Pride is a beautiful Bay Clydesdale Stallion, four years old, weighing about 1,500 pounds, with the very best of feet, legs and shoulders.

Horsemen will do well to look over this horse before breeding elsewhere.

He will stand for the season at Arthur Gate's Blacksmith Shop, St. Andrews, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, at Robert Morrison's Stable, Lachute Road, on Friday, at Rodrigue's Stable, Lachute, Saturday.

Terms to insure \$10.00. Payable 1st of March 1922. All mares at owner's risk. R. H. Morrison, Prop., Lachute Road.

St. Jerusalem School No. 3.

Grade VI. Max. 1300.—Ruth Leishman 1088, Rita Boyd 1029.

Grade V. Max. 1300.—Douglas Davis 896, Robert McCrea 801.

Grade IV. Max. 1000 Lawrence McQuat 852, Edith Boyd 799, Edward McCrea 607, Eddie Laurin, Norman McCrea.

Grade III. Max. 1000.—Jessie Leishman 869, Neil Leishman 840, Marjorie Kettyle 811, Hector McCrea 637.

Grade I.—Ruth Kettyle, Laura Davis Edith Davis.

Premier L.—Ruby Gordon, Mervyn McQuat, George McCrea.

Regular Attendance Ruth Leishman.

Absent during examinations.

Helena S. Morrison, Teacher.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

Stallions for Service.

"Minno" The beautiful and celebrated Coach Stallion, has never been beaten in any show ring in America, and to-day holds the World's Championship at Chicago as a harness horse, his color is dark bay.

"Mar-Cule" A Black Percheron 3 years old and weighs between 1,900 and 2,000 pounds, winner at Chicago in 1919 and at the leading fairs in Canada last fall with reserve championship.

"Black Bruno 3rd." Jet black Belgian 3 years old lots of style, action and weight, and won first in class wherever shown.

"Lion of Arnoldswold 8489." Home bred Black Percheron 3 years old highly bred, his dam Flora D. is one of the best mares ever on our farm, his sire was champion of Quebec Province for several years, this colt is a great growthy fellow, and has all appearance of a show horse.

Several other registered horses not mentioned here can be used for service.

Fees from \$10.00 to \$15.00 to insure according to horses chosen. All mares at owner's risk. Pasture at reasonable rates to mares from a distance.

J. E. Arnold & Son, Props.,
Grenville, Que.

Registered Percheron Stallion.

Hiawatha.

Hiawatha is a beautiful dapple gray, three years old, standing on the very best of legs and feet, with a strong short well muscled back, and good sloping shoulders, will tip the scales at about 1,500 pounds. His dam weighed 1,700 pounds, and sire weighed 2,200 pounds.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

This horse will stand for the season at Mr. Austin Morrow's stables, Dalesville, Tuesday afternoons, and at Mr. Alex. St. Onge's stables, Friday afternoons, and the remainder of the week at the proprietor's stable. Horsemen will do well to look over this horse before breeding elsewhere.

TERMS: \$3.00 to insure. Payable 1st of March 1922, all mares disposed of before foaling time, the original owner will be responsible for insured rates. All mares at owner's risk.

James H. Murdoch, Staynerville, Que.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Public Tender is hereby called by said municipality for the building of a reinforced concrete bridge known as Dixon's bridge, Dalesville. Tenders must be filed on own estimate on or before June 28th. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. By order of the Corporation of Chatham.

A. LAMARCHE, Secretary.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Public Tender is hereby called by said Municipality for the building of a reinforced concrete bridge known as Mc Gibbon's Bridge, Brownsburg. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the Sec. Treas., St. Philippe. Tenders must be filed on or before 6 o'clock forenoon on June 28th. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. By order of the Corporation of Chatham.

A. LAMARCHE, Secretary.

During the hot weather why not keep a case of the Cascade Soft Drinks on hand. They are pure good and very tasty. Phone your order in to-day. If your grocer can't supply you, phone direct.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

An Invitation.

We extend a Cordial Invitation to visit us in our New Store on Foundry Street. If you watch this space you will find how you can spend your money to good advantage. Just now we have a splendid line of Ready-made Goods which we are offering at Manufacturer's Prices.

We have some dandy Sample Lines of Ladies' Kimonos, Blouses and Dresses. Underwear etc. A General line of Boots and Shoes and small goods. Don't forget that we take products in exchange.

J. D. Lemay
Foundry Street, - Lachute.

BICYCLES !!



We keep them to suit everyone.

A full stock of repairs.

W. M. Cottingham,

Phone 29, - Lachute, Que.

Lachute Driving Club.

The above Club will hold a Race Meet on the

Race Track, Exhibition Grounds, Lachute

July 1st & 2nd, 1921

\$1,500 00 in Purses

First Day

1 Class 2.35, Pace or Trot,	\$250 00
2 Class 2.24, Trot	250 00
3 Class 2.22, Pace or Trot	250 00

Second Day

4 Class 3 year old Pace or Trot (hobbles barred)	\$250 00
5 Class 2.16, Pace or Trot,	250 00
6 Free for all	250 00

National Trotting Association rules to govern. Entries close June 30th. Five seconds allowed to trotters. Races to start at p.m., Standard Time.

F. ST. VINCENT, Starter,

J. W. GALL, Sec'y-Treas

MACDONALD'S

Cut Brier

More Tobacco for the Money

Packages 15¢
½ lb Tins 85¢

The Tobacco with a heart



The Secret of the Old Chateau

By DAVID WHITELAW.

(Copyrighted)

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Vivian Renton and Eddie Haverton, modern soldiers of fortune, have been gambling with Hubert Baxenter, a prosperous attorney, in his London apartments. After their departure late at night Renton returns to the house, murders Baxenter and hides the body on the roof. While waiting for night to come again in order to make his escape, he finds in a desk a curious old yellowed document telling of a mysterious chest left in the care of one of Baxenter's ancestors by a French nobleman, the Marquis de Darnigny, of the Chateau Chauville. The chest has been handed down from one generation of Baxenters to another and carefully guarded in the hope that some day its rightful owner will be found. Renton decides to pose as the missing heir and claim the chest. He goes to France to make some needful inquiries about the Darnigny family. The story of the mysterious chest goes back to the troubled days of the French Revolution and the escape of the Marquis and little granddaughter to England, where the chest and document were given to the Baxenters for safe keeping. Now, more than one hundred years later, Hubert Baxenter's body is found, but the police find no clue. Meanwhile, Renton changes his name to Baptiste Darnigny, and visits Canada; then he presents his fictitious claims to Robert Baxenter, new head of the firm, and receives the treasure chest. Robert calls on Stella Benham whose heart is set on making a great success on the stage. She tells him he must wait a year for her answer.

CHAPTER X.

The Secret of the Darnignys.

The same motives which had been responsible for Vivian Renton's residence in the cafe in the Latin Quarter now seemed to cause Baptiste Darnigny to fix upon a secluded boarding house in Camden Town as his London abode. The accommodation was not at all to his extravagant tastes, but it was only temporary—and in Mornington street he felt at least safe from any unwelcome recognition from his late friends.

It was to a room on the first floor that he carried the ancestral chest of the Darnignys. It looked curiously out of place there upon the faded flowered cloth of the crazy table. The boldly branded escutcheon, the time-blackened wood, with its heavy, rusted hinges and clappings, suggested with a silent eloquence a dignity strangely out of place among the tawdry furnishings of the room.

Dynasties had risen and fallen, wars and famines had ravaged France, and through it all the chest of the Darnignys had lain, hidden from the very light of day, in the musty cellars beneath the Strand. Above its head the life of a century had played its part, the tramp of crowds claiming Waterloo had shaken its very dust. Monarchs had been crowned, had reigned and been gathered to their rest. And through it all the secret of the Chateau Chauville had slept.

Vivian was not dead to the sense of romance, and these thoughts passed through his mind as, after trying in vain to fit any of the keys on his ring to the lock, he stood hesitatingly, a heavy poker he had picked up from the fireplace in his hand. The pause was but momentary, and the man laughed at himself for his fancies.

With his penknife he whittled away at the wood beside one of the hinges, and inserting the point of the poker he used it as a lever. The oak was stout and the workmanship good, but perseverance won the battle, and with a creak of protest the wood splintered and yielded up its secret.

A little cloud of dust rose as Vivian wrenched off the lid, and when this had settled a curious sight met his eyes. A few pieces of gold and silver plate, richly chased and of exquisite workmanship, gleamed through wrappings of decayed and threadbare cloth. There were cases of worm-eaten leather, too, containing quaint old brooches and necklaces, rings and bracelets—valuable enough, but dulled with age, as though the stones had despaired of ever seeing daylight again. The man who now regarded them felt a distinct disappointment creeping over him; as one by one he lifted out the treasures.

After all, a certain gentleman whom he knew in Aldgate would give him, perhaps a thousand pounds for the collection as it stood—"fences" are not generous where ancient jewel settings are concerned, and the melting-pot is no respecter of escutcheons and monograms and curious workmanship. Why, it had cost him the five hundred he had taken from Mortimer Terrace to prepare for this coup, apart from

the—yes, it was distinctly disappointing!

He sat down in an old horsehair armchair and lit a pipe. It was a peculiar sight—the dull gleam of the vessels on the old tablecloth with the background of tawdry wallpaper and cheap oleographs. One of these, a portrait of the late Queen Victoria, seemed to be regarding the scene with marked disapproval. Darnigny wondered what Mrs. Bates, his landlady, would think if she were to come up.

He broke off in his thoughts as his eye fell upon a small square of parchment partly hidden beneath one of the leather cases. He had not noticed it before and he took it up with interest. It was tied by a faded thin red ribbon to a large, heavy key of intricate workmanship. Vivian translated the words on it in wonderment:

"Key to the hidden closet in Chateau Chauville, fitting the keyhole behind the apple in the right-hand panel on the south side wall of the dining-hall."

Vivian sat for some minutes deep in thought. The words on the scrap of parchment were amazingly vague, and he asked himself whether he had not already spent too much time and money on the affair of the de Darnignys. Better to see old Moseburg at once, clear the matter up and turn to other and more profitable game.

He packed the valuable objects away in one of his portmanteaus, keeping back only a chain and locket and a small string of pearls. This latter he pledged with Attenborough the same afternoon, the price lent upon it being such as to cause the spirit of Vivian Renton to rise considerably.

That evening as Monsieur Baptiste Darnigny, in company with Robert Baxenter, sauntered among the promenaders in the "Empire," he laughingly told the story of his fortunes. He made very light of the whole affair.

"About a thousand pounds' worth, I should say, Mr. Baxenter; nice old monogram stuff—rather too swanky for us Colonials, I'm afraid. By-the-by, I brought this for you—a sort of memento," and Vivian took from his pocket the locket and chain. "Rather quaint, eh? I expect there is some lady somewhere who—"

He had spoken facetiously, but there was a look in the young solicitor's eyes which caused the speaker to break off rather abruptly.

"Well, it'll be a memento of a romantic occasion, anyway. Come, the ballet's beginning. I don't want to miss any of it. It's all new to me, you know."

Robert Baxenter, murmuring his thanks, dropped the locket into his vest pocket and followed M. Darnigny back to the stalls. Neither seemed anxious to return to the subject of the treasure of the Darnignys.

CHAPTER XI.

The Carved Apple.

There is a little arbor adjoining the inn of the "Three Lilies," a sheltered, vine-clad retreat from which the fair land of France spreads itself out, a radiant picture in the Summer sunshine—and fully appreciative of all this beauty was the man who sat before an easel within its pleasant shade one August afternoon.

Baptiste Darnigny had no great knowledge of the art of painting, but he was gifted with a superficial skill in color which a student of less virile brain might have studied years to acquire and never succeeded. He had been in Massey three weeks and the small population were beginning to like this stranger from Paris who depicted—and made them presents of—such delightful little paintings of their countryside.

Monsieur Paul de Barron, the present owner of the property of Chauville, was in residence at the chateau, and Henri, the caretaker, who well remembered Vivian's last visit, had less time on his hands than formerly. He was able, however, to slip up to

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the "Lilies" of an afternoon, where, cigarette in mouth, he would watch the deft brushwork of this agreeable acquaintance. Vivian had given him a slight sketch of the chateau towers above the trees, and the old fellow, to whom Chauville and all pertaining to it were as sacred things, had become the painter's very slave for it.

Henri, seated beside him this Summer afternoon, watched the artist in a lazy content. Beside him there were a box of cigarettes and a bottle of claret. The sun beat down through the vines clustering overhead and scattered little golden discs of radiance upon the boarded floor. A bee dined musically over the flowers in the garden. Between the supports of the trellis-work, cornfields and vineyards shimmered in the heat; afar off the hills, patched with forest lands, spoke of breeze and shadow.

Vivian, skilfully touching in a purple shade beneath a clump of poplars, was speaking carelessly. He did not take his eyes from his sketching-block.

"I'm glad you like the little drawing, Henri. I'm no artist, but—"

"Ah! monsieur—it is the chateau I love, not the art—that is—I mean," Henri stammered over his faux pas, "it is very beautifully done, Monsieur Darnigny."

For a moment Vivian painted on without speaking, then:

"I'm better at interiors, Henri—dim old rooms and all that. Look at that old panelling in the chateau, for instance—what a charming picture, Henri; I'll do it for you, if you like, when Monsieur de Barron goes away—next month, didn't you say?"

And Henri, who had no wish that the treasures under his care should blush unseen, rose to the bait with avidity—monsieur was too kind—he would have it framed like the other and they would go one on either side of his bed.

And so it was that on an afternoon when the September sun made glorious the old carvings of the Chauville dining-room, Monsieur Baptiste Darnigny stood for the second time in the ancestral home of the Darnignys. He had entered warily, even to the extent of looking anywhere save at the panelling by the fireplace. He remarked, instead, to old Henri, on the carved ceiling, the windows in which the de Barron escutcheon had replaced that of the Darnignys. It was the caretaker himself who drew attention to the fireplace and to the defaced coat of arms in the stonework. Here the new resident, who was no Philistine, had respected history, and this broken and defaced shield of the Darnignys now remained to remind one of the days of the Revolution.

It was old Henri, too, who suggested the subject of the sketch, the angle to the right of the great stone hearth, with its rich coloring of oak and the little grouping of dim family portraits. There was a beam of sunlight that came athwart the room, and Vivian could hardly repress a start as he saw that this rested upon an exquisite carving of a cornucopia, and in the fruit that was tumbling from it an apple showed prominently.

He chose a position by the table, facing the fruit he was so eager to examine. Surely never, since the historic apple of Eden, had fruit such a fascination for a man. The painter could hardly hide his irritation when he saw that old Henri, taking a seat near him, produced his cigarettes and settled down to enjoy the painting.

For an hour or two work went on steadily and silently, then the caretaker rose and stretched his limbs. He had work that he must attend to—perhaps monsieur would come back and finish the sketch. In the mind of the old servant no shadow of suspicion had place, but there was an unformed idea at the back of his head that it was hardly right to leave him there alone, but—he was such a gentleman, and if he offended him he would stand little chance of possessing the picture that was progressing so well in the artist's sketch-book.

"Only another half-hour, Henri; the light of this setting sun is splendid—look at that golden ray on that old soldier's coat in the portrait—I can let myself off if I don't see you."

And it was said in such simplicity that the caretaker, entirely disarmed, hesitated no longer.

The door of the dining-room closed behind him, and the artist, waiting a moment, rose warily and tip-toed to the windows. He could make out the bent figure of the old man crossing the gardens and watched him until he disappeared into one of the farm buildings which showed across a meadow of parched grass that was separated from the gardens by a graceful line of poplars.

It was some moments before Vivian's strong fingers could make any impression on the carved apple—moments when he told himself that, after all, he had been chasing a shadow. Then, suddenly, a little creak, and he imagined that the wood beneath his hand moved; beads of moisture prickled out on his forehead as he verified this, then the top of the apple unscrewed gratifyingly and came away in his hand. He gave a little cry of relief.

Hastily whipping open his shirt he drew out the key which he had found in the chest and which he had suspended round his neck by a ribbon. He was not surprised that it fitted the keyhole that came to light behind the carving—nothing would surprise him now—and he told himself that he had succeeded and that he was on the threshold of wondrous things. A hasty glance at the window showed him the old man still at work in and out of the barns across the meadow.

(To be continued.)

The largest motion picture theatre in the world is in New York City. This house has a seating capacity of 4,000.

ISSUE No. 23—21.



Woman's Interests

Stocking Repairing.

The woman who has a large family to keep in whole stockings is sure to be interested in ways of making foot-gear last the longest. Prevention is better than cure, and the thrifty woman avoids mending as long as she can by a few simple rules, and then goes at the task when it must be done, in a business-like way that gets the best results.

Prevention of stocking darning consists, primarily, in washing the hose more frequently than is usual. It may look like saving to some to let the family go with one pair of hose per member each week, but it is waste of the most extravagant order. Frequent washing allows the worn places to thicken up, changes the places where the rubbing comes and saves in many ways, besides being more sanitary. A pair of fresh stockings daily in hot weather and two or three pairs per week in cold weather will make more washing, it is true, but the stockings wear longer and have to be mended less frequently. Many a case of foot trouble can be traced to unclean stockings.

Nails cut frequently and smoothly save stockings, as a ragged nail quickly goes through the toe of the stocking. Well-fitting shoes with good soles also save darning.

But when holes appear they must be darned—never mend with clumsy patches that invite foot trouble. A smooth, light-colored darning, to stretch the hole over, and cotton of the same weight as the stockings will result in a smooth, even darn that will not hurt even a baby's foot; while a patch will cause agony on account of the thick seams. Many a woman considers herself economical because she never buys darning cotton, but slaps on a clumsy patch from a worn-out stocking; but she has failed to consider the importance of feet. A shoe expert who fits hundreds of people yearly with special—and therefore expensive—shoes, says that much of the trouble is caused by ill-fitting stockings, patched stockings, stockings too small and stockings too large. The woman who goes about the house in horrible old shoes and stockings patched and repatched and thinks herself economical will one day pay the penalty.

When a thin place appears in a stocking reinforce it strongly and smoothly with cotton woven in and out and it will last much longer than to wait for the break to come. Many darn the heels and toes of new stockings, and it certainly pays to do so for children. Knee protectors worn at home by small boys and girls save the stockings which are sure to be torn in the most conspicuous place. These protectors can be made from cloth, old stockings, soft pieces of leather, or can be purchased ready made.

Heel protectors are worn by some men for the same purpose, while others save the worn-out socks and put on two pairs when ditching or doing some dirty work, then throwing them away when the work is done.

It pays to save in every way possible, for darning will always be the bug-bear for busy women. Save all the old stockings and let the children play in them. Use new feet for the good stocking legs when low shoes are not worn, and encourage every member of the family to take off promptly any stocking that develops a hole, no matter whether clean or soiled. A stitch in time saves more than nine in darning, and the thrifty woman takes that stitch in time.

Making Over Your Face.

Does your face need making over? Have you ever thought of renovating it? How about taking a tuck in your eyebrows, ironing out your wrinkles, shrinking your chin, and, if your hairline is not becoming, draping it at another angle? You wouldn't hesitate to make over your clothes, now would you? Well, why not make over your face?

There are your eyebrows: Perhaps you've never given them any attention. Perhaps you've never thought how much they have to do with the expression. Are they too broad and big for your face? If so, reshape and trim them down. Brush them as often as you do your hair. All the beauty experts sell special eyebrow brushes and little tweezers to pull out the unruly hairs. And I've just heard of a new kind of mullage which has a magic way of making the hairs lie flat—giving the penciled look.

Iron out your wrinkles. Do it with massage and ice. You know how you pad your coat to make it fit without a wrinkle. Well, pad the sunken tissues. It is these that make the wrinkles. Tone the tissues up. Keep them from being loose and flabby. It is when they lack strength or are tired that the wrinkles come. Be sure that you select a cream for the massage that will strengthen these tissues. There are creams that are special tissue builders, and there is a right and a wrong way to use them. Rub the cream into the forehead with a firm upward stroke. Wait a few minutes, and then, with the thumbs above the ears, rub with the fingers along the line of the temples. Finish with a rotary movement, which means rubbing round and round. An application of ice to increase the circulation is a good finishing touch.

Freshen up your lifeless, sallow skin with a good face lotion. A purely vegetable lotion is best—one that will not dry the skin. Use it in place of soap and water, applying it with absorbent cotton. Wash your face this way in the morning, and at night use a cream. One with peroxide as its special ingredient will whiten your skin.

Then health, you know, is about the best beautifier I know. It freshens the skin and gives charm to the expression.

Agassiz Wensleydale.

This is a small, mild flavored cheese weighing when ripe about two and a half pounds, made after the method used for the manufacture of Little Wensleydale cheese in the north of England.

To make 2 cheeses—50 lbs. fresh milk, 3 oz. starter, 7 c.c. rennet. The amount of starter may vary, the object is to have about .22 leg. acidity in the milk at the time of adding rennet. Room temperature about 68 deg. F.

Heat the milk containing starter to 82 deg. F. and add the rennet. Stir for three minutes and then stir the surface only at intervals of three minutes till coagulum forms; probably this will take ten minutes. Cover the vat and leave for one hour. When ready, cut the curd, using the vertical knife lengthwise and across vat and, after three minutes, the horizontal knife in the same way. Stir with the hand for ten minutes and if the curd seems firm enough it need not be scalded. If the acidity in whey at cutting is less than .14 deg. it is advisable to scald but an initial acidity of .22 will usually mean about .15 in the whey. Scalding temperature is 90 deg. F. for this cheese. Remove the curd from the whey on to cloths placed on racks in the cooler. The plug in the cooler is left in place so that the curd is partly immersed in whey. After thirty minutes draw off the whey and cut the curd into blocks six or ten inches square and, later into smaller squares.

As the cheese is made here the curd is usually ready for grinding and salting in three hours from time of removal to cooler. Acidity at time of grinding .25, or not more than .3. The curd is broken up by hand (unless there is a very large quantity) and salt at the rate of 1 oz. to 5 lbs. curd added; the latter should be tender and free from visible whey. It is packed into tin moulds 5 ins. high by 4½, pierced and fitted with two tin followers, the lower one also pierced. A wooden follower is placed on top and weight five pounds or six pounds to each cheese put on at once.

Eighteen hours later a muslin bandage completely covering cheese is pasted on and cheese replaced under press. Six hours later cheeses are removed from the moulds and put in a draughty place in the curing room. They will be ready for market in about three weeks, but will improve up to four weeks if not allowed to dry too much.

Twenty-five pounds of milk testing 3.3 per cent. contains .825 pound butterfat. This makes one cheese weighing about 2½ pounds when ready for sale.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

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BRING mechanics of your own choice to look them over, or ask us to take any car to city representative for inspection. Very large stock always on hand.

Breakkey's Used Car Market
402 Yonge Street, Toronto

Classified Ad. Aids Cupid.

A war romance via the "Personal" classified advertisement columns of a daily paper has just been consummated, says a London despatch.

It is the story of an Australian ex-sergeant, who, after having won the D.C.M. and the M.M. at the front, passed through Birmingham in 1918 en route to a demobilization camp. On a railroad station platform he talked with a pretty girl for fifteen minutes, and—the Australians being quick workers, received a gift of a lock of hair before he left. He did not learn the girl's name, however.

Returning to Australia, he moved to Tasmania, and from there wrote the chief constable at Birmingham, saying that he had fallen in love with the girl, and asking aid in finding her. An advertisement was inserted in The Daily Mail, of London, the girl saw the "agony column" notice, photographs were exchanged, and last week she sailed for Hobart, Tasmania.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Too Good to Be True.

Wife—"John, a man called this afternoon and said he would supply us with enough electricity to light our house, do all our cooking and run the washing machine for only \$1 a month. What do you think of that?"

Hub—"You should have told him that when we want current fiction we'll get it at a bookstore."

The Soul of the Advertisement

Granted an arresting headline, the art of writing a retail advertisement is just the ability to say one's say intelligently, in logical order, and, above all, naturally.

No "literary gift"—no flowery language—is necessary. The best copy is the earnest, over-the-counter talk you would give to a customer.

In other words, put yourself—your soul—into your writing.

Grammar is useful, but not indispensable. It doesn't make or break the advertisement. It is your own earnestness and conviction that makes people believe and respond to what you say.

You will find, as you devote more attention to your advertising, that it will return you dividends of pleasure as well as of profit. As time passes, customers will notice an omission and speak to you about it. This experience is not imaginary. It is a fact—as many merchants and publishers will testify.

One of the most enjoyable things you can do is to spend an hour or so a few evenings a week thinking out a well-balanced weekly newspaper advertising campaign for your store and your merchandise. And, having thought it out, carry it through regardless of other people's opinions or whims.

You have three of the best trading months ahead. Do, then, as we suggest, and watch results.

No
Cake
Wasted



In
2, 5, and
10-lb.
tins

Gives a wonderfully fresh flavor to every kind of cake, pie and pudding—the last morsel is as moist and digestible as the first. It does lower the cost of baking. By far the most popular table syrup, for cooking, baking and candy-making.

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL

Crown Brand Syrup
"The Great Sweetener"

Purity-Quality-Economy

The combination of purity-quality and economy has made Magic Baking Powder the standard baking powder of Canada. Positively contains no alum or other injurious substitutes. Its use insures perfect satisfaction.

"Costs no more than the ordinary kinds"

Made in Canada
E.W. GILLETTE COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, CAN. MONTREAL



BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Dad Knew.
Old Robinson was inspecting his son's "personal account" for last college term.
"What do you mean by \$40 for tennis?"
"Oh, that's for a couple of rackets I had to have," replied the son.
"Yes, I understand, but I think we used to call them bats."

Taking Precautions.
The composer appeared in the office of his publisher one morning, and with calm assurance returned a cheque for \$200.
"You can destroy that," he told the publisher, "and make out one to my credit for \$500."
"Nonsense," came the reply. "That's your royalty to date for your last song."
"Oh, no, it isn't," said the composer. "Do you mean to insinuate that the firm is—"
"I insinuate nothing. I make the simple statement that I want \$500 in royalties. For the first time in my life I can be positive as to the amount. I married your bookkeeper yesterday."

He Who Laughs Last.
"Pennyworth of cobbler's wax, please, sir!" said a tiny boy, as he stretched his hand to a level with the counter.
"Wouldn't shoemaker's wax do as well?" asked the facetious shopman.
"Don't know," replied the small boy; "but I'll ask pa."

Five minutes later he was back again, with the announcement that shoemaker's wax would do all right. The shopman grinned.
"And did your pa tell you what the difference was?" he asked.
"Yes, sir," said the little boy. "He said there's the same difference as between you and a donkey!"

Though small, the child was intelligent, and he made a record sprint for the door.

Only a Detail.
Little Jackie was spending a holiday in the country, and was highly entertained by everything he saw in the barn and farmyard.

The old red hen's cackle to announce that she had laid an egg was a never-failing source of delight. He always wanted someone to get the egg immediately.

One day he was allowed the privilege of going all by himself to fetch the treasure.

In a few minutes he came running back excitedly, but his eagerness was too great. He tripped and fell.

In a minute his hands and blouse were smeared with yellow as he clutched bits of broken shell.

But he came up smiling to his mother.

"Oh, mummy," he cried, as he held up the fragments, "I laid a fall, but it's all right, 'cause I didn't lose anything, only the juice!"

The Newest Thing in Famines.

In order to provide the paper for only one issue of a big daily newspaper fifty acres of forest must be cleared of its trees.

Great Britain alone uses something like five million tons of paper every year. This sounds—and is—a lot; but it is small in comparison with the United States, whose average consumption is nearly forty million tons per annum.

Canada and Newfoundland supply much of the timber consumed in the paper mills. England used to get large quantities from Russia, but this source of supply is now cut off. Hence the paper famine from which the Old Land is suffering.

This shortage has opened the eyes of the Canadian Government to the value of its forests, which, vast though they are in extent, are being rapidly depleted. Laws have therefore been passed compelling the lumbermen to plant as they cut down.

"Once a spruce forest, always a spruce forest," is the order that has now gone forth.

An hour's industry will do more to produce cheerfulness, suppress evil humors, and retrieve your affairs, than a month's moaning.

STERN REMINDERS OF RHEUMATISM

The Trouble Must be Treated Through the Blood.

Every rheumatic sufferer should realize that rheumatism is rooted in the blood and that to get rid of it it must be treated through the blood. The old belief that rheumatism was caused by cold, damp weather, is now exploded. Such weather conditions may start the pains, but it is not the cause. Liniments and outward applications may give temporary relief, but that is all they can do because they do not reach its sources in the blood. The sufferer from rheumatism who experiments is only wasting time and money in depending upon such treatment; the trouble still remains, and it is all the time becoming more firmly rooted. Treat this disease through the blood and you will soon find relief. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on impure, weak blood; they purify and strengthen it, and so act on the cause of the rheumatism. Mr. P. J. MacPherson, R.R. No. 5, Cardigan, P.E.I., says: "About three years ago I was attacked with rheumatism. I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and soon the trouble disappeared and I am in better health than before. I also know of an old lady acquaintance who was badly crippled with rheumatism in her arms and legs, and who suffered very much. She, too, took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and is now able to do her housework. I tell you this in the hope it may be of benefit to some other sufferer."

You can procure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or they will be sent you by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Who's to Blame?

My friend, if you are dissatisfied with what you have so far done in life, who's to blame? Do you think you have been cheated because you haven't achieved the success you thought you would? Do you not know that you have gotten what you have paid for, and that there would have been a much larger success for you if you had paid the larger price? For every effort you have made the law of cause and effect has paid you accordingly. If you are dissatisfied with your bargain, you can blame no one but yourself.

You cannot have achievement without paying the price. You cannot get anything without paying the price. Perhaps once in a million times, luck may strike you—just as lightning sometimes strikes an individual. But what are the chances of your ever being struck by lightning? An insurance company would regard the chance as practically infinitesimal. A similar thing is true of luck.

Luck is such a negligible quantity that men do not regard it. Can you imagine Charles M. Schwab or Thomas A. Edison waiting around for luck to give them a push or a pull? No, they never waited one minute for luck to help them.

If you are dissatisfied with what has come to you in life, don't complain. The very energy you are now expending in grumbling and finding fault would help you to make your life a success. Just think how much you might have achieved, how much better off you might have been if you had used energetically and efficiently all the time that you have wasted waiting around for someone to help you, for some outside influence to give you assistance! Think of the time and energy you have wasted in grumbling and finding fault!

My friend, what you call your unlucky fate has paid you exactly for all that you have done. If your pay seems small, inadequate, your work has been small and inadequate. Do your best and largest and fate will give you her best and largest rewards.—O. S. Marden.

While Bibles are smuggled into many "forbidden" countries, Russia is absolutely closed to the Scriptures!

Marriage has in it less of beauty, but more of safety, than the single life; it hath not more ease, but less danger; it is more merry and more sad; it is fuller of sorrows and fuller of joys; it lies under more burdens, but is supported by all the strength of love and charity; and those burdens are delightful.—Jeremy Taylor.

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON
Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

Dr. Middleton will be glad to answer questions on Public Health matters through this column. Address him at the Parliament Bldg., Toronto.

People of low or defective mentality are a problem, no matter from what viewpoint we regard them. In school this type of child is a continual worry to the teacher, especially in the majority of schools where there is little or no provision made for grading the children according to their general intelligence or the progress they make in their studies. Happily our Public Health and Education authorities, in conjunction with the Canadian National Committee for Mental Hygiene, are taking active measures at present to deal with mental defectives at every stage of life. Through the medium of physicians and trained nurses, surveys of the mental condition of school children are being made all through Ontario in co-operation with the Department of Education, and the Public Health Nurses stationed throughout the Province are also reporting all cases of mental defectives of preschool age, with notes as to the mental condition of the parents, home influences and surroundings, etc. In Toronto, important work along these lines is being carried on by such agencies as the psychiatric clinic at the Toronto General Hospital, medical inspection of schools and social workers, while mental hygiene committees are actively engaged in Ottawa, St. Catharines, London, Woodstock, Windsor, St. Thomas, Guelph and Kingston. The main purpose at present is to get an approximate estimate of the number of mentally defective children and adults in the province, and from this a general idea of the organization that is necessary to effectively grapple with the situation. It has already been definitely found out that thousands of mentally defective people are at large throughout this Province, many of whom are earning their own living. These people cannot be kept in institutions, nor do they come under the jurisdiction of Homes for the Feeble-minded such as at Orillia, but nevertheless they are in great need of supervision and education. The great question is to know just where these mental defectives are employed, at what kind of

work they are engaged, how efficient they are in carrying out their duties, or whether their mentality suits the particular work they are doing. Accidents often happen through dull-witted or careless people not realizing the danger of certain kinds of machinery, and getting caught in belting, gears, etc. I have often seen people of low mentality who have lost fingers at a punching machine, when one glance or word would teach any observer that such a workman should never have been put to such dangerous work.

Industrial statistics show that many of these mental defectives are employed at biscuit making, chocolate dipping, etc., and here the chief danger lies in their not understanding or appreciating the value of personal cleanliness, especially the need for washing the hands regularly and thoroughly when they have to touch articles that may be afterwards used for food.

Vocational and Extension Education is one of the most needed reforms. In an up-to-date scheme for any education of this kind that the Government may undertake, there are four measures that should be given special attention. The first is that of the rehabilitation of industrial cripples; the second is to care for boys and girls between 14 and 18 years of age, who are compelled to go to work but are entitled to a greater amount of education; the third is the training of special teachers to take charge of part-time and other vocational schools; the fourth measure is to train foremen in industrial plants, and this can be done through evening schools if properly qualified teachers can be obtained.

By such a comprehensive scheme, at least a beginning will be made in dealing with a social problem that needs the earnest attention of all good citizens, and which will require the united efforts of both Government and people if the race standard is to be improved.

The record of crime at the present time is some indication of what has to be done in mental hygiene.

WELL SATISFIED WITH BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she will use nothing else. Her use of them leads her to believe there is no other medicine to equal them for any of the many minor ailments of childhood. Concerning them Mrs. Eugene Boisvert, East Aldfield, Que., writes: "My baby was terribly constipated, but after the use of Baby's Own Tablets he is entirely well again. I am so well satisfied with the Tablets that I lose no opportunity in recommending 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.

Lullabies From Other Lands.

The following are some translations of lullabies sung to little children in other lands:

Danish.
Sleep, sleep, little mouse!
The field your father ploughs;
Your mother feeds pigs in the sty,
She'll come and slap you when you cry.

Spanish.
The moon shines bright,
And the snake darts swift and light;
I see five baby bullocks,
And a calf young and white.

Swedish.
Hush, hush, baby mine;
Pussy climbs the big green pine;
Mother turns the millstone;
Father to kill the pig has gone.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Ships Destroyed by Glass.

The production of fire by means of a lens or reflecting mirror is due to the fact that the rays of the sun are concentrated upon a comparatively small area, producing a degree of heat limited only by the size of the glass and the perfection of its reflecting surface.

The most famous burning-glass in history is the one used by Archimedes to destroy the Roman ships, which were besieging Syracuse. But a Mr. Parker, of London, perfected a glass far more powerful than that used by the ancient scientist.

He constructed a lens of flint-glass, three feet in diameter and with double convex sides, each of which was an arc of a circle with a radius of eighteen feet. This glass increased the heat of the rays of the sun 105,626 times, or, taking an average temperature of seventy degrees, was able to produce a heat equivalent to 73,938 degrees over the entire surface of the focus. An application of a second lens increased this heat to 166,362 degrees.

A ten-grain diamond, exposed to the heat of this lens for thirty minutes, was reduced to six grains.

Buy Canadian products.

What the Boy Scouts Are Doing.

Scout officers of the counties of Hastings, Northumberland, Lennox and Addington held a conference in Trenton recently. Dr. James W. Robertson and other Dominion and Provincial Scout officers were present.

Five hundred Hamilton Boy Scouts and Wolf Cubs took part in the largest Scout parade Hamilton has ever had last Saturday. After passing in review before district and provincial officers they marched to a park where the rest of the afternoon was spent in games and field day sports.

If the Town Foreman of Cochrane has his way the Town Council will call one of the public squares of the town "Scout Park." He says the boys cleaned the place up and for the first time made it look like something real, and that they have done enough other good things around Cochrane to warrant such recognition. The local Troop and Wolf Cub Pack charters are to hang in the Town Hall, as up there Scouting and Cubbing are officially sponsored by the municipal organization.

In competition with Cadets, junior rifle corps from schools and colleges, Girl Guides and other organizations, Boy Scouts carried off first prizes in the Wallace Nesbitt Junior First Aid Competitions of the St. John Ambulance Association in five provinces. The Ontario winners were the 2nd Ottawa Troop of Boy Scouts. The 1921 competition announcements are now out and Scouts are expected to again make a big showing.

A very systematic, but nevertheless quickly planned, search conducted by Scoutmaster W. N. Norrie of the 23rd Toronto Troop and eleven of his Scouts resulted in the finding of a little four-year-old girl very soon after her disappearance had been reported. This is the third lost child hunt this troop has been called upon to take part in during the past two years and each time they have restored the little folks to their worried parents.

Wolf Cubs Donald Robertson and Herman McInnes of the 1st Fort William Pack of Wolf Cubs have been recommended for special life-saving awards in recognition of their successful efforts to save a fellow Cub—older than either of them—from drowning when he fell through the ice on the McIntyre River. Instead of running for help when they saw their companion in danger they tore a log out of an old bridge, pushed it out over the ice, and one of the boys, Robertson, crept out on it and managed to bring the drowning boy to safety.

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

Gives Tanlac Credit For Splendid Health



T. J. PARKER
4246 Juneau Street, Seattle, Wash., U.S.A.

"I used to think all the Tanlac testimonials were exaggerated, but I have felt thankful a thousand times I ever believed in it strong enough to give the medicine a trial," said T. J. Parker, well-known salesman for Gately's Clothing Store, residing at 4246 Juneau St., Seattle, Wash., U.S.A. "Several years ago I commenced having periodic spells of sickness and a few months ago I had an attack that I thought would finish me. When I did finally get up, I was scarcely able to go. I had no appetite and what little I forced myself to eat caused so much gas on my stomach I could hardly get my breath.

"At night I was often so bloated I couldn't breathe while lying down and just had to sit up and struggle for air. At times I had cramps so bad I could hardly endure it.

"My liver was sluggish and sometimes I got so dizzy I would nearly fall. I felt tired and miserable all the time, couldn't even sleep and for days at a time I wasn't able to go to work.

"Well, a friend of mine finally got me to try Tanlac, and it certainly has done a good job for me. My appetite is fine now and although I am eating just anything I want and as much as I please, my stomach never gives me the least trouble. I have picked up in weight, my strength has come back to me, and I am now enjoying the best of health.

"All the men at the store know Tanlac put me back on my feet, and I am glad to give this statement for what it may be worth to others."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Adv.

A Building Slogan.

Own Your Own Home
Be a wise bird
Ere Your coin is spent;
Even a sparrow
Doesn't pay rent.

The crying evil of the young man who enters the business world to-day is the lack of application, preparation, thoroughness, with ambition but without the willingness to struggle to gain his desired end.—Theodore N. Vail.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

The first pair of silk stockings ever woven in England was made at Oham, Surrey, and presented to Queen Elizabeth.

Canada has an important whaling industry along the Pacific coast, a thousand being the catch in 1920 off British Columbia and Alaska.

The eucalyptus tree often grows to a height of four hundred feet. It is a native of Australia, and is generally spoken of as a gum tree.

Canada pays the following yearly pensions to her soldiers: totally disabled men, \$900; wife, \$300; first child, \$180; second child, \$144; third, \$120, or \$1,644 for a family of this size. Great Britain pays \$379, Australia \$854, New Zealand \$1,138, South Africa \$769, France \$660, Italy \$372. Total disability pensions, to March 31, 1920, 69,583; of pensions of all classes, 87,000.

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 Pain. 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 Monocaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

A Meal of Cut Worms.

C. A. Nash, of Toronto, records an experiment with the robin as a cut-worm destroyer. One young robin, kept in confinement, ate 165 cutworms in a day. Had he been compelled to find his own food he would probably have varied it somewhat, as he would not likely find so many cutworms. What he could do when he had the opportunity was clearly demonstrated.

Krupps are now employing 12,000 people more than in July, 1914.

We believe in a man in proportion to his immovableness from principle, the fixity of his faith in his mission.



DR. MINARD, Inventor of the Celebrated
MINARD'S LINIMENT

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies
Book on
DOG DISEASES
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Mailed Free to any Address by the Author,
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ITCHING RASH ALL OVER BODY

Burned Dreadfully. Lost Rest. Cuticura Heals.

"I had an itching rash on my back and shoulders which was very irritating and thresome. It kept spreading all over my body and broke out into sore eruptions. They caused itching, and when I would rub or press them they burned dreadfully and I could not enjoy a night's rest."

"I had given up hope when I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and it was about four to six weeks before I was healed, after using eight cakes of Soap and three boxes of Ointment." (Signed) Miss Marie Bennett, Valley, Washington.

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

See 75c. Ointment 25c. Soap 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Dispensary, Limited, 244 St. Paul St., Montreal.

—Cuticura Soap shares without equal.

When Nights Are Sleepless

—the trouble is often due to the effects of caffeine on nerves and muscles, from the use of coffee or tea.

Thousands have turned to POSTUM CEREAL

and found complete satisfaction, with freedom from irritation to nerves or digestion

"There's a Reason" Sold by all grocers



G. L. MEIKLE & CO. Hardware & Groceries

Tinware, Horse Blankets,
Enamel Ware, Halters,
Aluminum Ware, Nails,
Nickel Ware, Glass,
Electric Supplies, Rope,
Saws, Axes,
Putty, Dry Cells,
Electric Irons and Pyrex Ware.

GROCERIES.

A full stock of Fresh Peels, Currants,
Raisins, Prunes, Nuts, Etc., Etc.

Willards and Huglers Chocolates
in Fancy Boxes and in Bulk.

Kodaks, Films and Supplies.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO. "The Old Store with the Young Spirit."

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Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital paid up and Surplus: \$4,300,000.00
Total Assets: \$40,000,000.00

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.

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Lachute Branch, Antonio Gouvin, Pro. Mgr.

Brownsburg Branch, J. W. Lepine, Manager.

St. Philippe, Sub-agency of Brownsburg,

Albani Lamarche, Sub-agent.

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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
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Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.



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Fresh Stock of Lowmyer's and Page and Shaw's Choco-
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QUEBEC LAND SURVEYORS

Lachute Office:

SEE NOTARY G. VALOIS.

Funeral and Memorial for Both- well Brothers.

Funeral and memorial services were
held on Sunday afternoon last, at 3 o'clock
in the Baptist Temple, 3rd ave., and
Schermerhorn st., for 2nd Lt. Harold
Ewing Bothwell and Lt. Commander Roy
Ackerman Bothwell, respectively. The
interment of the body of the soldier,
a hero of the World War, who was killed
in battle in France, will be in Greenwood
Cemetery. They were the only sons of
Thomas E. and Laura Ackerman Both-
well of 167 Wickoff st., and both were
born and lived in Brooklyn before their
deaths. Second Lt. Harold E. Bothwell
was a supervisor of linotype production
for the De Vinne Press of New York, and
was a member of Co. K, 26th U. S. Inf.
77th Division. He was killed in battle
at Mount Notre Dame, on the Velle
River, France, on August 14th, 1918. On
Sept. 26th, 1918, Lt. Commander Roy
Ackerman Bothwell went down with the
U. S. S. Tampa that was torpedoed in
the Bristol Channel, England, and sunk
with all on board. The naval officer had
been connected with the old U. S. Re-
venue service since he was appointed in
1908, after being graduated from the
Manual Training High School, from
which school his brother also graduated.
The father of these two sons are
consists of Mr. D. McAdam, of Chatham,
John of Mabel, Mrs. James Nicholls, of
Jonestown and Miss Sarah McAdam of
Sonefield.

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CAN YOU Keep Books,
Compute rapidly,
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Write a good business hand?
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These are the questions that the busi-
ness man will ask you. We quickly
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sition with unlimited opportunities.

Office open 8.30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Also
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The DEAN Business College.

Desjardins Block, Main Street, Lachute

Rodrique House.

Having had our Hotel all
newly painted and refitted
we can now give the best
accommodation in town.

Good Clean Rooms

Excellent Board.

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Ladies' Suits For Spring.

A full line of everything
you require.

Call in and see for your-
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Opposite T. McQuat's Foundry.

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Fourth Friday of every month
at 8 p.m.

Visiting brethren always wel-
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Expert Watch Maker and

Repairer. Near Mr.

G. H. Hill's Store.

at C. N. R. Track, Lachute.

Gray Dorr Service Station
Lachute.

General overhauling and re-
pairs on all cars, satisfaction
guaranteed.

The best grades of Gasoline,
Grease and Oils, always on
hand, also a good line of parts,
accessories and tires. Prompt
service.

James L. Anderson, Prop.

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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.

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Foundry Street, Lachute

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GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor,
Next to J. D. Campbell's Store, Main Street,
Lachute

I have just received a new choice stock
of Summer Goods. It is to your interest
to see them before buying your Summer Suit.
My prices reduce with the Manufacturer's
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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

SURGEON DENTIST

Office over Banford's Store.

Here Every Day.

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Money to loan on security

Depositor of the late J. E.

Valois, notary's papers.

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In office of late Dr. G. H.
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Insurance of any kind.

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150,000,000 capital, and every dollar of it is behind

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Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed,
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A full line of Choice Groceries, Bacon, Etc.

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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
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Special values in Suits and Over-
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Roofing! Roofing!

Do you know Red Cedar Shingles
make the best roof.

I stand ready to fill your needs on receipt of your
order, shingles are being sold at less than they
cost to manufacture, buy now before they advance.

Better Shingles, More Sales, that,
the answer of "Quick turnover."

Ready Roofing, in One, Two and Three ply at lowest prices

Buy your haying tools horse fork rope (Pure
Manilla only sold) Paris Green/Overalls Pants and
Work Shirts, at

JOHN McFAUL'S

WHY PAY MORE.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1921.

NO. 24

Haying Tools.

Scythes, Snaths, Forks, Rakes, Horse Forks Pulleys & Rope.
Whetstones, Grindstones, Fixtures, Fork Handles & Ferrules.
Lawn Mowers, Shears, Hose, Lawn Seats and Sprays.
Screen Doors, Screen Windows & Green Wire Cloth.
Paris Green, Paint, Lead, Oils and Varnishes.
Glass Nails and Builder's Hardware.

PHONE NO. 12.

T. McOUAT & SON,

Founders & Machinists, Lachute Mills

Mrs. J. Bernier and family are spending the summer at St. Johns, Que. The many friends of Mr. Leonard Reilly are pleased to see him back again, after spending five months in the Hospital, owing to a serious accident last winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Nichols, of Cushing, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McFaul, of Chuteau Blondeau, and Miss Florence McGillivray, of Montreal, spent the holidays in town with their parents.

A good representation of the Ayrshire Breeders, met in the Albert Hall on June 29th, for the purpose of forming an Ayrshire Breeders Club. The following officers were elected:—Hon. Pres. Wm. Hay; Hon. Vice-Pres. Erskine McQuat; President S. J. Hamilton, Ste. Eustache; Vice-President, Jos. Pesant, Montebello; Directors Wm. McQuat, Arundel, C. R. Rodgers, Lachute, C. Hunt, St. Canute, Jas. Murdoch, Stanyerville, W. J. Rodger, St. Andrews.

Sign Painting!

Does your sign need re-painting, or perhaps you need a new one? If so, we can do the work quickly and at reasonable prices. All kinds of high-class work such as putting initials on travelling bags, etc. Write to

S. B. Davis, Brownsburg.

FOR SALE.—A good property in Brownsburg, with restaurant, private house and picture hall. Same will be sold separately or as a whole. Everything in good condition. Reasonable and easy terms made known on application to P. Goyette, Brownsburg, who is selling out owing to ill health.

NOTICE.—I am now open to do all classes of Watch and Clock repairing. All work guaranteed. All repairs made within a week's time. A. Brown, A graduate of Wesconsin Institute of Horology. Next door to G. Deacon, Brownsburg.

KEL-OLA!

This is a new refreshing drink made in Canada by Canadians, and is just what you're looking for to satisfy. Bottled under authority by the Cascade Bottling Works. Be sure and ask for it.

LACHUTE GARAGE DISTRIBUTOR



Battery repairing and charging.
Rental Batteries in stock.
Vulcanizing and tire repairs.
All work guaranteed.
A. E. BISHOP, Prop.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. R. McGuire, of Montreal, spent the holiday in town.

Miss Barron returned this week from a pleasant visit to Quebec.

Miss Annie McFaul, of Montreal, is spending this week in town.

Miss Annie Todd, of Burlington, Vt., is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Roberts and children spent the holidays in Montreal.

Mrs. Jno. Heatlie, of Ogdensburg, is visiting Mrs. Geo. Calder this week.

Mrs. R. Hamilton and daughters are spending a few weeks at Lake Louise.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Parker, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. J. D. Campbell this week.

Rev. Mr. Lackey and son Rev. Osborne Lackey spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Misses Edmee and Rene Bruneau, of Montreal, were recent guests of Mrs. E. Jousse.

Miss Mamie McLean, of Ottawa, was the week-end guest of Mrs. A. D. McGibbon.

Rev. and Mrs. Cliff and children, of Arnprior, are guests of Mrs. W. J. Todd this week.

Miss William Whiteman, of Sturgeon Falls, was the guest of Mrs. Geo. Joss last week.

Mrs. Thos. Christie returned home this week from a visit to Scottstown and other points.

Mr. Henri Rodrigue has passed with distinction his examinations for Baccalaureat (B.L.).

The Misses G. Hurtubise and S. Bonneau, of Montreal, were guests of Miss Rodrigue this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul, of Saranac Lake, N.Y., are now occupying their summer home at Lake Louise.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Marshall and daughter, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. McKinnie this week.

Mrs. Geo. Clunie and daughters are spending the holidays at their summer home at 16 Island Lake.

Dr. Stewart, Mr. Greig and Mr. Reg. Henry, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Geo. Christie for the week.

Mr. Jas. Beech and son and Miss Johnson, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Robt. Miller for the holidays.

Mrs. Fullerton, of Montreal, and Miss Henderson, of Newfoundland, are guests of Mrs. McKinnon this week.

Mr. Roderick McKenzie, of North Bay, and Miss Ethel Kelly, of Avoca, were recent guests of Mrs. P. Dobbie.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Todd, of East Settlement, returned home this week from a pleasant visit to Burlington, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Ellis and Mr. Roy Kennedy, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. A. McFaul for the holidays.

Mr. J. B. Ferguson, of Westmount, and Miss Margory Kettle, of Bethany, are guests of Mrs. Wm. Todd this week.

Mrs. Moles and daughters, of Arnprior, and Mrs. McGillis and daughter, of Lancaster, are guests of Mrs. Mackie this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bishop and sons left this week to spend a two weeks motor trip at Gananoque, Brockville and other points.

Miss Dora Barley, Miss Ola Montgomery and Mr. George, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mrs. John Barley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Creswell and son, of Griswold, Man., were in town for a short visit among their many old friends on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Sutton and Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Boyd were in Montreal for the week-end and attended the Verdun Orange Church Parade.

Mrs. Clara Boyd who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Dan Joss and other friends left for her home in Innisfail, Alta. on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Robbins, of Toronto, are spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Campbell, of Brownsburg.

Church of England services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday July 10th as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and Brownsburg 7 p.m.

—The Orange Lodge of Lachute, are holding a Basket Picnic on Tuesday, July 12th, and invite all members and friends of Lachute, Dalesville and Shrewsbury to attend.

Mrs. J. R. McQuat accompanied by her daughters Miss Gladys McQuat and Mrs. Dr. Rutherford and daughter left on Tuesday for a visit to Cushing's Island, Portland, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Houston and son Bob spent the week-end in Ottawa and leave this week to spend two weeks at Lake Louise, accompanied by the Misses Alice and Helen Houston, of Ottawa.

Visitors at Ivan Bower for the holidays were the Misses Jennie Dale, D. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey, Messrs. Gordon Copping and Maurice Metzger, of Montreal, and Mr. Ivan Holland, of Grand Mers.

Mr. Willie Reilly spent a couple of days in Montreal.

Mrs. Jno. Morell, of Montreal, visited friends in town this week.

Miss Inez Sutton returned home Sunday evening for a month's holiday.

Mr. Lawrence Elliott spent a few days this week with his parents in Brittonville.

Mrs. H. C. McDonald and daughter, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. J. M. Drennan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilton Bull and daughter, of Montreal, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Oldfield.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Murray and son, of Montreal were the guests of Mrs. T. Noble over the holiday.

Miss A. Parkin and Mr. J. Armstrong, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. H. Underhill for the week-end.

The Misses Dora Trineer and Hazel McHardy, of Calumet, spent a few days last week visiting friends in Lachute.

Miss E. Boyd and Miss Pilloon, of Calumet, have been successful in gaining diplomas at the Dean Business College.

Mr. A. E. White, of Montreal, and Rev. Baquet of South St. R., are spending a few days visiting friends in town and Dalesville.

Mr. John Noble and Miss Myrtle and Masters Victor and Albert, of Cambria, spent the week-end the guests of Mrs. Albert Noble.

Mr. P. F. D. Belliveau has opened up a blacksmith shop in the old T. McQuat & Son Foundry. He is ready for business and solicits your patronage. Remember the square deal blacksmith is Mr. Belliveau and you will be treated right.

We are glad to report that the horse advertised in our last issue by Mr. Jno. Watson has been claimed by Mr. Frank Watchorn of Morin Heights. Another proof that it pays to use the columns of your local paper. "The Watchman"

On Friday evening last, a reception was held on the lawn at the Methodist Parsonage, to welcome the Rev. Mr. Matthews and his family to their new home. During the evening a presentation of silver table cutlery was made to Miss Violet Joss on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. Jas. Armstrong and words of appreciation were spoken of her work in the Church and good wishes for her future happiness by Mrs. Harlow Giles, Miss Elsie McIntyre and Rev. Mr. Morrison. Refreshments were also served.

C Squadron of the 17th Hussars, who put in a very successful week at St. John's Camp, returned on Sunday last and made an excellent showing as they paraded on Main Street before final dismissal. The Camp was under command of Major J. S. E. Todd, with Major L. M. Hooker as 2nd in command, while C Squadron was taken over by Capt. F. Walker. The men were camped on the banks of the St. Maurice on the outskirts of the town of St. Johns and everyone reported a real good time, with plenty of physical and practical training.

I am pleased to tell the many well wishing friends of little Polly Duncan, that after being an in-patient of the Crippled Children's Memorial Hospital since the seventh of January, the Medical officers have permitted her to come home until September.

Apart from looking the picture of health and happiness, she has grown so considerably, that her father had to have five inches added on to the length of her crutches.

Her limbs seem practically strong, and she looks no longer like the little deformed girl we were so accustomed to see about our Village.

Z. L. CAMPBELL.

Rev. A. Osborne Lackey, on Thursday evening, June 30th, in the Albert Hall, gave a very interesting and instructive lantern lecture on Missionary work among the Esquimaux in the Arctic regions.

Mr. Lackey expects to leave Montreal shortly by the H. B. Co's boat, an icebreaker, for missionary work at Lake Harbour, Baffin Land, where he will remain isolated from civilization for two years before returning on furlough. He and his co-worker, Rev. Blevin Atkinson will be the only English speaking persons in the district, and only one mail per year will be received from the outside world.

At the close of the lecture Rev. J. A. Lackey said he trusted that the Church people would consider Osborne as their Missionary, take an interest in his work and support him by their prayers and in every way possible.

Mr. Chas. McBurney paid a splendid tribute to the young missionary's heroism, saying that he did honour not only to the Anglican Church but to the whole Christian community.

DEATHS

VIVARAIS.—At Lachute, on Tuesday, July 5th, 1921, Adeline Pillon, beloved wife of Edward Vivaraiss, age 91. Funeral took place on Thursday morning from the R. C. Church.

IN MEMORIAM

BOA.—In loving memory of Frank Tracy Boa, killed in action at Battle of Amiens, Aug. 9th, 1918.

In silence we mourn for you dear son, Which is for awhile, just for awhile. Mother and Dad.

Clothing.

We have received lately a lot of Men's and Young Men's Suits in Navy Blues, Greys, Browns and Mixtures.

All sizes in stock and prices much lower than six months ago.

We have also full line, recently placed on the tables, of Boys' Suits. Sizes 25 to 34.

ALSO

Ladies Costumes, Dresses in Silk and Serge. Wash Dresses—blouses in Silk and Voile in latest makes and prices.

A special lot of White Voile Blouses half price.

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.

New Stock!

LADIES' SUITINGS and Linings to Match. VOILES AND SILKS.

Complete Range of Monarch Wools.

Good Variety of Boots and Shoes, all sizes.

In GROCERIES we always have the very best.

Bear in mind at all times that our desire is to give prompt service and entire satisfaction.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET. - - - LACHUTE

THE WRISTLET WITH THE DISAPPEARING EYE

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

The Waltham

E. Jousse, Lachute.

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

Watchmaker, Jeweller all Optical.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

The Secret of the Old Chateau

By DAVID WHITELAW.

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Synopsis of Previous Chapters.
Vivian Benton and Eddie Haverton, modern soldiers of fortune, have been gambling with Hubert Baxenter, a prosperous attorney, in his London apartments. After their departure late at night Benton returns to the house, murders Baxenter and hides the body on the roof. While waiting for night to come again in order to make his escape, he finds in a desk a curious old yellowed document telling of a mysterious chest left in the care of one of Baxenter's ancestors by a French nobleman, the Marquis de Darnigny, of the Chateau Chauville. The chest has been handed down from one generation of Baxenters to another and carefully guarded in the hope that some day its rightful owner will be found. Benton decides to pose as the missing heir and claim the chest. He goes to France to make some needful inquiries about the Darnigny family. The story of the mysterious chest goes back to the troubled days of the French Revolution and the escape of the Marquis and little granddaughter to England, where the chest and document were given to the Baxenters for safe keeping. Now, more than one hundred years later, Hubert Baxenter's body is found, but the police find no clue. Meanwhile, Benton changes his name to Baptiste Darnigny, and visits Canada; then he presents his fictitious claims to Robert Baxenter, new head of the firm, and receives the treasure chest. Robert calls on Stella Bonham whose heart is set on making a great success on the stage. She tells him he must wait a year for her answer. Darnigny is at first greatly disappointed to find only a paltry thousand pounds in the chest. He is relieved to discover later a large key and a parchment telling where the real treasure is hidden. Giving Baxenter a quaint locket and chain which he found in the chest, Darnigny goes to France. By posing as an artist he gains admittance to the Chateau Chauville.

CHAPTER XI.—(Cont'd.)

Vivian carefully oiled the wards of the key from a tiny oil can he took from his paint-box, and, after a few attempts, the heavy key turned—grated—there was a rumble of locks. The man stared in wonderment—nothing had happened.
Then his eyes travelled to the fireplace. The large slab that comprised the back of the deep grate had rolled aside, displaying a cavity through which he could, with stooping, crawl. It seemed to yawn invitingly.
He thought rapidly and decided that what was to be done had better be done at once. It would take old Henri at least ten minutes to return, even if he started back at that moment, and Vivian could see that the old man had settled down to his wood-chopping and was hardly likely to leave the job he had put off to watch the sketching.
Vivian tip-toed across the hearth and, bending nearly double, passed through the aperture.
A circular chamber, choked with the accumulated dust of ages, perhaps ten feet in diameter and with stone walls which narrowed up, meeting in a small dome about a dozen feet above his head. Vivian told himself that he was in one of the round towers which formed the corners of the chateau. The air was hardly breathable, and it was so cold after the sunshine of the room that Vivian shivered slightly.
He came out again almost immediately into the dining-room and passed out through the French windows into the garden. He called to Henri and waved a farewell, then turned the corner of the tower. There he waited out of sight, watching until the old manservant entered one of the barns, when Vivian returned to the dining-room un-

perceived. He screwed the apple again into its place and slipped back to the little chamber. There would be nothing now to make Henri return to the chateau, imagining, as he would, that the painter had gone, and Vivian could work in peace.

In his varied career many jewels had passed through the hands of Vivian Benton, but never such priceless gems as these, which he was unearthing from their hiding places every minute. Diamonds of a size which pointed to their being historical, pearls matched into strings, emeralds and rubies which threw out their hidden glories to meet the rays of Vivian's tiny electric torch, as though overjoyed at their release. There were vessels, too, of gold and silver, richly carved and curiously designed, counterparts of those he had found in the chest; jewelled rosaries and devotional objects of the richest workmanship. Pictures, too, the value of which Vivian could only guess at, were stacked against the walls, and books and jewel-encrusted daggers were heaped together with other objects in heaps which glittered dully under the thick layer of dust which covered everything like a pall.

Vivian sat on an old oaken chest, spellbound. Here were riches that would make Monte Cristo blush in envy. With this wealth at his disposal the freedom of the world was his, friendships, pleasures, titles, were at his bidding. The man could hardly believe that within a few feet of him the sun was setting over a fair garden in which an unsuspecting old man was chopping wood, and that even in this little chamber he was still in the twentieth century.

How long he sat there he could not tell, and it was the sight of a grating in the stone floor which called Vivian down from the airy turrets of his imagination. This grating was, perhaps, some twenty inches square, and as the man bent down and threw the rays of his pocket electric torch upon it he could make out, beyond the rusty bars, the shadowy form of the topmost step of a flight that led down into obscurity. He took a franc-piece from his pocket and dropped it through the iron network and listened. From the reverberations before the coin came to rest the man judged the well-like opening to be of some considerable depth.

Vivian seized one of the bars, and leaning back, exerted all his strength. For a moment the cement held; then, with a sudden rending, came away, and the man was thrown violently backward. He staggered in a vain attempt to gain his balance; then, as he fell, his elbow came in sharp contact with the sliding door of the entrance. Vivian all but cried out at the pain, and, too late, he saw the solid mass of masonry and iron, set in motion, doubtless by his fall, swing back into place. There was a dull clang as it stopped.

Even then it did not occur to Vivian that he was a prisoner, and it was only after a fruitless search that he came to the conclusion that his treasure-house had fair to become a tomb. As the significance of this came home to him little beads of cold perspiration broke out over his body and he tottered weakly to one of the iron-clamped chests.

It seemed to him that he had succeeded only to fail; that there was nothing for it but to attract the attention of old Henri. Even then it might be impossible for the old man to release him without the key, which Vivian felt pressing cold against his breast.

He thought that even if he escaped the hideous death which faced him he would lose the riches which he had risked so much to gain. He imagined himself dying by inches, ravaged by hunger and thirst and mocked by the gleaming jewels around him. For a few moments despair seized the soul of Vivian Benton, and he sat dazed, his head buried in his hands.

It was not long before the reaction came. There was time before him and the grating promised more than a ray of hope. Fortunately, the sketch in the dining-room was unfinished, and old Henri would see nothing suspicious in the paint-box and book left open awaiting its completion, taking it for granted that the painter would return the next day.

The prisoner did not wait to ask himself what he would find at the foot of the dark stairs behind the iron bars. It had ever been his motto that troubles anticipated were twice borne, and that bridges were made to be crossed as one came to them—not before. He found his work easier now that he had the leverage of the loose bar to assist him. In half an hour Vivian was ready to descend. It was part of the man's character that he should take the pick of the stones before he left the chamber. He handled them carelessly, thrusting them into the big pockets of his painting-coat. Then he stood on the top step.

Then, and not till then, did he pause, his face showing drawn and anxious in the thin blue light. What was he fated to find below? His indecision was but momentary, and shrugging his shoulders with an action that he spoke of the fatalist, continued his way.

There were eighteen steps in all, but they were high and narrow and the descent was sharp. At the foot an opening led apparently beneath the body of the chateau. With torch extended before him Vivian proceeded. After a few moments the air grew colder and the walls, where he touched them, were clammy and moss-grown. The man told himself that he was not beneath the hill moat. At intervals he passed other dark entries which ran in all directions—narrow little tortuous alleys, many of which he ex-

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plored for a few feet, only to return to the main way. More than once, too, a pit yawned suddenly at his feet, and he did not need for his inborn caution the Chateau Chauville would have added yet another secret to its dark history. It was evident to Vivian that the builders of the hiding-place, deeming it necessary that an emergency exit should be at hand, had made it so that while egress was difficult ingress was well-nigh impossible for those not knowing the pitfalls and the way of it.

It must have been after an hour's walking that the walls on either hand seemed to recede from Vivian until at last they were lost in the gloom beyond the reach of the rays of the little torch. Apparently the tunnel had widened out into a chamber.

The man hesitated, somewhat mystified by the loss of the friendly walls, and at the same moment his feet came sharply into contact with some obstruction. He stumbled, the torch fell from his hands, a thousand stars danced before him.

He came to himself in bewilderment. The darkness closing in upon him seemed in the silence to be pressing on him. His head ached abominably and there was a wound in the centre of his forehead that was warm and sticky to his touch. Slowly it all came back to him and he knew he must have struck his head as he fell. He reached out, groping in the darkness in the hope of finding the torch uninjured. In this he was disappointed, but he made the discovery that he was lying beside a perpendicular structure of masonry, which, on raising his hand, he found to be the support of what felt to be a table of stone, low and heavily built.

Painfully he drew himself up on to his knees and so to his feet. Again his hands did duty for his eyes and a little cry of horror broke from the man's dry lips.

Beneath the touch of his sensitive hands a form was taking shape—the unmistakable shape of a coffin. It seemed to him that in the darkness he could make out the dim outlines, the sinister bulge of the sides. Feverishly, now, he dropped to his knees and felt for the friendly torch. Light to him had suddenly become as necessary as food to a starving man. The walls of darkness hemmed him in so that he felt that he, too, was in a coffin; then he remembered that in his pocket were a few wax vestas. He stuck one upon the stone slab and gazed round him as he held the flickering wax above his head.

Row upon row they lay, that noble army of dead Darnignys, the square ends of their earthly resting places standing out each from its little niche. On the slab before him lay the casket he had felt, a great coffin upon which a rusty cavalry sword and the moth-eaten remains of a flag showed in sombre pageantry.

Vivian Benton was not a nervous man, and although the hand which held the flame trembled a little and filled the place with dancing shadows he felt no fear. After all, one living man was more than a match for a whole array of dead warriors. By the light of the match he recovered his torch, which, to his relief, he found not to have suffered in its fall; and he began a systematic investigation of his surroundings.

He knew quite well, now, where he was; old Henri had shown him proudly, only yesterday, the chapel in the grounds of Chauville, through the floor of which the dead of the house of Darnigny had from time immemorial been lowered to their last resting places. The old man had, by means of a lever concealed in the ironwork of the railing, swung back the marble slab which covered in the vault so that his visitor might gaze into the gloom below—and, with a start, Vivian remembered that the mechanism had in some manner stuck and refused to move when the caretaker came to replace the slab.

Henri had told him that he would have to send into Blois for the locksmith, and the man in the vault, as he held his torch high, wondered whether this had yet been done. Above him, the oblong cut in the roof showed darkly, and at one end a corner of the partially closed slab was visible. Here, then, he told himself, was his one means of escape.

The distance, he judged, was not more than ten feet, the stone table reduced it to eight, and Vivian himself was but two inches short of six feet. He unwrapped from his waist the sash of red silk, which to sustain his role as a Bohemian artist, he wore swathed around him in place of a belt. This sash he now twisted rope-wise and, mounting upon the stone table, peered up through the cavity. He remembered the little iron railings surrounding the tomb above, but his efforts to lasso a spoke of these with the scarf proved beyond his powers.

Then his eye fell upon the lid of the coffin and, reaching down, he picked up the sword that lay upon it. At his touch the sabre-belt and hilt fell away, but the blade itself, notched and red with rust as it was, still was strong enough to serve his purpose. He made a slip-knot in the twisted silk and, upon the point of the weapon, raised it carefully and hooked it over one of the corners of the tomb rails. Vivian tested this fully with his weight and found that it held. He asked himself whether he should return to the treasure, but the thought of the tortuous trap he had been fortunate enough to traverse in safety deterred him. Besides, in the pockets of his painting-coat was a considerable fortune, and he had his key. The next time, however, that he entered, he would make sure that his line of retreat was open to him.

(To be continued.)

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Woman's Interests

Summer Drinks.

Strawberry Shrub.—Place two pounds of strawberries in a large crock and pour over them two quarts of water; let stand forty-eight hours, covered with a plate. Strain through a flannel bag, add one pint of sugar to every pint of juice and let boil twenty minutes. Seal in hot sterilized cans or bottles, being sure to make air-tight. This may be diluted half or three-quarters water when served.

Raspberry Shrub with Vinegar.—Pour one quart of pure vinegar over six quarts of red raspberries. Let it stand for forty-eight hours, then strain through a flannel bag, pressing out all juice. Allow one pint, or pound, of sugar for every quart of juice, and boil twenty minutes. Seal as the strawberry shrub. These shrubs may be used for ices as well as for drinks.

Iced milk to which fruit juices or chocolate sauce has been added makes a refreshing summer drink, especially if you can keep on hand carbonated water and add a dash of that. To prepare the drink use two-thirds of a cup of milk and one-third juice. A good chocolate sauce to use with the iced milk is made as follows:

Chocolate Sauce.—Melt one ounce of chocolate over hot water and add one cup of sugar and one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, and gradually, a cup and a half of boiling water. Cook, stirring five minutes after it begins to boil and then add a level teaspoonful of cornstarch, dissolved in cold water and boil ten minutes longer. Flavor with vanilla and chill before adding to milk.

Strawberryade and currantade are refreshing drinks. To make either, first prepare one quart of simple syrup by boiling two pounds of sugar—four cups and two quarts of water—eight cups—thirty-five minutes.

Strawberryade.—Add one pint of strawberry juice, obtained by crushing fresh berries and straining through a jelly bag, the juice of two lemons, and two quarts of iced water, to the quart of syrup.

Currantade.—Crush one quart of currants and one pint of raspberries and strain through the jelly bag. Add this juice and two quarts of water to the quart of simple syrup.

For a party, French punch is delicious. Grate one pineapple and boil with three cups of water twenty minutes. Strain through a jelly bag, pressing well. Let cool and add the juice of six lemons and a dozen oranges, one cup of freshly-made, strong black tea, one quart of any fruit juice you may have bottled, as grape, berry, cherry, currant, and one quart of syrup made as above. Make this early so that it can stand on ice several hours before serving. To serve pour over a cube of ice in the punch bowl, garnish with bits of

orange, candied cherries, slices of banana, or mint leaves, and just before serving add one bottle of charged water.

Dental Hygiene in Childhood.

The relation between sound teeth and sound health is close. Consequently a child's teeth should be looked after most carefully. The old way, common both to parents and to dentists, of ignoring the first teeth of a child because they are temporary, has many unfortunate results.

The child whose first teeth become infected or who loses them prematurely is to be pitied. If he loses them, he may spoil the arch of the mouth, a thing that is most important to facial symmetry. If they become infected, the nerve pulp cannot be kept in perfect condition; and if it is not, irregular permanent teeth may follow.

Young children should be protected from toothache; yet how often it is regarded as something they must expect to bear now and then! Moreover, a child with a septic mouth invites all sorts of communicable disorders.

The parent who does not take his young children to the dentist for regular treatment fails in a plain duty. So does the community that does not establish dental clinics for the poorer classes. Bad teeth cause suffering that can and should be prevented, injure health, delay not only physical but mental growth and sow the seeds of troubles that may result in lifelong invalidism. The time to care for a tooth is the moment the first break in the enamel occurs, and only the dentist can know that moment.

Mislead.

As Lynn Macon came swinging down the road under the June maples she seemed the very spirit of summer joy. But she was feeling most unlike the spirit of any joy; she was thoroughly angry. If Lois Grantley could not even send her a post card in seven weeks, after all the letters she had written her, Lynn was through; that was all. She was so angry that she did not want to speak to anyone and pretended not to hear Miss Minty Brook's eager tap on the window. But Miss Minty ran to the door, and her voice made Lynn swing round in spite of herself.

"What is it, Miss Minty?" she asked. "Is Miss Vera worse?"

Miss Minty's faded eyes filled with tears. "Sister's been suffering all night. I telephoned to the doctor, and he sent some medicine up, but when I tried to read the directions I couldn't

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To Buy or Not to Buy?

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EVERY time you spend a dollar for advertised goods you create employment for somebody.

Every time somebody else spends a dollar for advertised goods they create employment for somebody—maybe for you.

That may sound far-fetched, but if you reason it out you will find that it is so.

The world revolves upon industry.

That which creates industry is the consumption or wearing out of goods, and the buying of other goods to replace them.

Without industry the world would stagnate.

Without steady, persistent buying, industry would cease.

Those who refuse to buy at the present time, because of a false impression regarding values, or for some frivolous reason, retard industry, and by so doing impair the prosperity of themselves, the community they live in and the country at large.

The important thing to remember is, to buy from those who advertise in this paper. These merchants and manufacturers have faith and they are backing their faith with money to stimulate industry and prosperity.

SONG WRITERS I revise songs for publication. Music set to melodies. Music transposed and orchestrated. JULES BRAZIL, Professional Song Arranger, 41 Gormley Ave., Toronto.

find my glasses. I've been hunting ever since the medicine came. Vera tried to read it, but she couldn't either; and there hasn't a soul passed since the mail carrier."

Lynn patted one of the small bent shoulders with her strong young hand. "Don't you worry, Miss Minty, I'll read you the directions, and then we'll find those glasses. We've never failed to find them yet."

This time, however, it did seem as if Lynn were going to fail. She looked in all the old places and in every new one that her imagination could suggest. She even hunted in the chicken house. Miss Minty was sure that she had not been out of the house since the carrier came, but then Miss Minty always was sure. Finally, just as she was ready to give up in despair, Lynn had an inspiration. She ran down to the mail box and opened it. And there she found the glasses.

"Well, that's a new place!" Miss Minty exclaimed. "I wonder what I'll do with them next. Seems queer to think that they're always just the same, that it's only me that's mislaid them and upset everything. I surely am obliged to you, Lynn."

Lynn went on down the hill, smiling over Miss Minty. Suddenly she stopped short. "I wonder!" she said aloud.

She sat down on a stone wall to think it out. Was that the way it was with real things sometimes, intangible things like ideals and ambitions and friendships? Was her friendship with Lois Grantley only—mislaid? Down in her heart Lynn knew that Lois was not the one to change. What kind of friend was she to "get mad" even if her letters had been unanswered for weeks? There must be some reason. She would write again and keep on writing until she found the old Lois "in the mail box."

A radio station has been proposed for Greenland which would bring it into contact with the outside world during the winter months. It is estimated that such a station for direct communication with Copenhagen, Denmark, would cost about \$2,000,000, and for intercourse with Iceland and Canada, about \$250,000.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

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Most Comfortable and Economical of Summer Shoes

FLEET FOOT

ENJOY the greatest foot comfort you have ever known in summer by wearing FLEET FOOT. Enjoy the economy of having several pairs of FLEET FOOT at the cost of one pair of good leather shoes.

Wear FLEET FOOT right through the summer. Put on FLEET FOOT heavy shoes for work about the field, garden and barn. Have the FLEET FOOT white shoes, oxfords and pumps to wear when work is done.

There are FLEET FOOT styles for every summer need, for men, women and children. Put the whole family in FLEET FOOT this summer. Genuine FLEET FOOT shoes have the name stamped on them. Look for it.



Ask your Shoe Dealer for Fleet Foot and make sure you get Fleet Foot

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The importance of Vitamines in food is being recognized at the present time to a greater extent than ever before. It has been conclusively demonstrated that yeast is rich in this all important element. Many people have received great benefit physically simply by taking one, two or three Royal Yeast Cakes a day. Send name and address for free copy "Royal Yeast Cakes for Better Health."

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TORONTO, CANADA

THE AUTOMOBILE



Buying a Used Car.

At this season of the year, hundreds of automobiles, good, bad, very bad and indifferent, will change hands, and woe betide the poor amateur who gets stuck with one of the bad ones. He cannot honestly try to sell it without pointing out its defects, and that, of course, means terrible loss. To repair it will be further expense, and to try patching it up will only add sorrow to fatigue and bitter recrimination to disappointment.

From the foregoing one might suppose that only the amateur could be taken in. Far from it. Unfortunately, there are in this, as in every other business, those who have no scruples about deceiving the innocent. If you, as a would-be purchaser, go into a store and see all sorts and conditions of machines standing about, dusty, rusty, oily, on a dirty, greasy floor, where the dealer's stock in trade is a box of old spare tires, a dirty bench, etc., beware. There are plenty of such, and no good car will come out of such a den.

Keep your money in your pocket and refuse to part with it until you find a dealer of good repute. Then satisfy yourself regarding the car you intend buying. First, take a good run in the contemplated purchase. Note the general condition of the car; its freedom from rattles and looseness of bolts; the truthness of the wheels and condition of tires, etc. Keep your ears open for the tone of the engine; listen for piston slap, loose rod or crankshaft bearings and mark its steady engine revolution under power. If things go wrong and its driver starts explaining that it never did that before, leave the car alone. Then select another and add the following points to those already experienced.

Where the body of a car has been cheaply built, the slamming of the door will emit a hollow sound. A well built body emits a sound of stability when the door is slammed. The body of an inclosed car is comparable to the sounding board of a piano. If the car is built correctly every little sound will combine into a pleasing, low, purring, solid hum. If it has been cheaply built this sound is minus and you hear instead an irritating, rasping noise which tears the nerves.

A very good plan is to select a good, honest automobile mechanic and pay him to inspect the car for you. Watch him and learn how quickly he discovers the car's ailments; he tries the compression by hand, sees if the lights dim when the starter is used, tests the cooling system; tries the clutch, inspects the drive members, takes off the cover of the gear and differential case, tests the brake—in fact, in a short time (provided he is a real motor hound) he will tell you enough that will enable you to decide instantly if the car is a good car and if it will give the maximum service you expect. Even the risk is sufficient.

When Nations Give Presents.

If the relations between the world's countries were left to their Governments, there would be very few wars. Instead of bickering, the actual rulers of various nations are usually on the look-out to do others a good turn. They frequently exchange presents.

The United States bought Spain, yet it was Spain who gave to the States the beautiful model of the Santa Maria, Christopher Columbus' flagship. The finest present the American nation ever received was, of course, the splendid statue of Liberty, by Bartholdi, which is the first thing you see on entering New York harbor.

In Washington may be seen a most beautiful desk, which was presented to the President by Queen Victoria. It is made of the timbers of the Resolute, the famous Arctic exploration ship.

Nipped in the ice, the Resolute was abandoned, but found four years later by an American whaler. The American Congress spent \$200,000, had her done up, and made England a present of her. Years later, when she was broken up, the desk was made of her timbers and sent across the Atlantic as a memento of an act of international courtesy.

It was Holland who gave England that famous old cannon known as "Queen Elizabeth's pocket pistol," and it was France whom Britain gave thanks for the most magnificent Sevres vase in the British Museum. This was in return for a number of pamphlets relating to the French Revolution which the British Government had presented to France.

Just recently Britain gave the United States two ancient cannons, one at least of which is supposed to have been cast for the Mayflower.

Not to be outdone in courtesy, the Americans are giving England a handsome bronze statue of George Washington, which is going to be set up in front of the National Gallery in Trafalgar Square.

Chinese Alphabet.

Because the Chinese alphabet contains 40,000 characters it is estimated that only 5 per cent. of the inhabitants of that country can read and write.

Don't let the bargain idea dominate your purchase. No dealer, legitimate or otherwise, is in business to sacrifice to you. If you prefer any particular make of car, it is an excellent policy to make your purchase direct from the authorized dealer and factory representative. The additional cost, if any, is excellent insurance and you become his customer and future prospect. Naturally, it is to his interest to satisfy you, and the purchase proves of mutual advantage.

Hints to Motorists.

The finish on many a fine car has been ruined by the mistaken zeal of the owner going over it with a piece of cheesecloth to remove the dust. The cloth is soft enough, but the grit scratches and the finish soon becomes ruined.

A dust cover for the entire car is necessary, especially if the car is to be laid up. It should come down to the floor, covering every part of the car completely. It keeps out dust and dirt, which are exceedingly difficult to remove if allowed to remain any length of time.

In order to prevent the silvering of lamp reflectors from tarnishing when not in use it is good to give the surface a light coating of alcohol in which collodion has been dissolved. This will form an excellent protection and is easily washed off with warm water.

Painting an automobile so that it will look neat is an expert's job, but if you will carefully wash the surface with warm water containing a little ammonia, and then give it a coat of thin varnish the appearance will be greatly improved.

Hot water should never be used for washing a car. It has a deteriorating effect on the varnish of a well-finished body. A single application of hot water and soap will remove the lustre. Luke-warm water will not harm.

More Questions.

Does your engine start in balking when you slow down, say, to walking? Does it seem to have a yearning to expire when you're turning? Does it kick against the timing of the spark when you are climbing? Does the differential grumble? Do the gears set up a rumble? Do the bearings ever mutter? Does the carburetor sputter, cough and have a fit of spitting? Just as though it felt like quitting? Have the tires given warning? That their day of rest is dawning?

If these symptoms are neglected and the trouble not corrected you are apt to be deceived. When you have your car inspected, and you'll find you are elected. To pay more than you expected. Whereas, if you had detected it at first and had detected That repairs should be effected. You should not be so subjected.

Taming Wild Flowers.

Many of the flowers that adorn our garden have been procured from plants which originally grew wild. They have been changed or improved by the patient art of the professional gardener.

The tuberose was introduced into Europe from the East Indies by a Spanish physician in the sixteenth century. It still grows in its wild state in Java and Ceylon.

The chequer daisy came from France and Italy about 1550, while the Crown Imperial lily was first brought from Persia to Constantinople. From there it was taken to the Emperor's garden at Vienna, whence it found its way all over Europe.

It is not generally known that the belladonna lily was procured from South America in 1593, while the Guernsey lily was brought from Japan and was first cultivated at the beginning of the seventeenth century in the garden of an Englishman in Paris. This plant is said to have derived its name from the following episode. A ship, laden with bulbs, was wrecked off the coast of Guernsey. A number of the bulbs were cast up on the shore and took root in the soil, where they grew rapidly.

The first species of the dahlia known to Europeans was discovered in Mexico, and sent to a professor at the Botanic Gardens, Madrid, who named it in honor of the Swedish professor, Dahl.

The most popular of flowers, the rose, is to be found in almost every country north of the Equator. It derives its name from rhos, meaning red. Of this plant more than one hundred species have been described, and more than two thousand varieties may be procured.

Discovered Phosphorus.

What we now call phosphorus was discovered by a chemist called Brand in 1669, who prepared it in small quantities from bones. In those days of mysticism a substance that burned and emitted light without being ignited was hailed as a discovery of the principle of life. The sensation was just like what was made 250 years later by the discovery of radium.

Radium sells for \$120,000 a gram.

—and the worst is yet to come



YOU'RE NOT MY MOTHER!

The back door opened quietly and was shut again with care. Stealthy steps ascended the back stairs. I glanced at the clock. Yes, it was four. The day being Thursday, Pearl, our maid, had been gone two hours. Of course, then, it could only be David—but a David who handled a door otherwise than with a bang! A David, too, alone. This was unusual, for the attic, fitted up as gymnasium and playroom, welcomed all comers on rainy days; while the playhouse and Jackie Johnson, the black pony, beckoned them on sunny days.

It was no use, my interesting book could not longer claim my attention. I went up to find David. He was on his bed, face down, a pathetic picture inconceivable in his boyish despair. He would not have seemed quite so tragic if he had been crying. I sat on the bed and lightly passed my hand over his red hair.

"What is it, David? Don't you feel well?"

Silence.

"Tell Mother, David."

"You're not my mother!" Then the flood gates broke.

My conscience smote me. We had always intended to be frank with David in regard to his adoption, for we contended if he grew up with the thought it would hold no hurt. We had put off the telling, because the ideal time had not presented itself. Now someone thoughtlessly or with intent to hurt had blurted it out to David. In David's mind his father and I must stand convicted of wilful deceit.

As I gathered the sorry little figure close to me, in an introspective flash I lived over again a scene from my own childhood. One Christmas Eve I awoke to see mother and my best beloved aunt in the act of filling my stocking.

"She's stirring, put out the light, Isabel," whispered mother. I closed my eyes tight, the lids burned. I had found them living a lie. There was no Santa Claus! There never had been a Santa Claus in all the other happy years! I was so ashamed for those two—my two!—that, to save them embarrassment, for a few years thereafter I professed a belief in Saint Nick. Doubt of human perfection was first sown in my mind that night. How it all came back to me now as I soothed my son.

When the weeping had somewhat subsided, I endeavored to get David to reconstruct the conversation that had caused him distress, so that I might the better know what I had to meet.

"Dear, who said I was not your mother?"

"The new boy—Henry."

"How did he happen to say it?"

"I dunno."

"What were you talking about just before?"

"Henry said he was coming home with me to ride Jackie Johnson. I said all right. He said he was going to use the whip to make Jackie go like the wind. I said, we didn't have a whip. He said he would pick up a stick and beat him then. I said he needn't come home with me, because he never could ride Jackie as long as he lived and that if he ever came in my yard either my father or my mother would chase him out. Then he said—'the current of tears gained volume here—you are not my really-truly mother, that Father is not an honest-to-goodness father.'"

"What next, David?"

"I said I didn't want anything to do with him ever! That he was all over holes anyway and Pearl had said he was a bad boy and she couldn't see why I was allowed to mix with him days!"

"tall. He cried awful bad. I ran home. —Why wasn't I your borney boy?" It was a cry from David's heart.

"I don't know, David. But I do know this, that if you had been, you wouldn't mean any more to us, perhaps not as much! Let me tell you about it."

"Once, a long time ago, your father and I were married. Like the Prince and Princess in the fairy books, we were happy, very, very happy."

"One day, however, we discovered that we wanted something more than just our love for each other. At first we couldn't give that something a name, later we knew it was a baby we needed. So we asked God for one. The way He answered our prayer was to put the thought in our heart that perhaps our baby was already somewhere in the world and when we thought that we set out to find him. We asked everyone: 'Do you know where our baby is?' Sometimes someone would think he did and we would go to see, but it wasn't our baby."

"Then we went 'way to Toronto and asked some kind people who make it their business to find the right parents for the right babies. They found ours for us and it was just you. So we brought you home."

"You were only three weeks old. Such a little baby, too! You can guess how small, for you have seen your first baby clothes."

"You were the little Prince whom we needed in our kingdom to keep the sun always shining."

"There is one thing I always want you to remember, if anyone tries to hurt you by saying you are not our child: remember that we chose you out of all the world of lovely babies because we wanted you; remember that God helped us to find you. We wanted you for two long years before we found you. And we love you!"

David put his arms around my neck, giving me a bear-hug, at the same time a sweet kiss that tasted of salt.

"Is it all right now, David?"

"I love you, Mother!" (the word slipped out naturally enough) and I am glad you and Father found—just me. But I don't want to go back to school ever, 'cause Henry will be there. Couldn't Father and you and I go away somewhere on a desert island and forget all about that I wasn't your borney baby?"

David's hurt was still unhealed. I had not found the right balm. Like a thunderbolt came his next question: "Who are my borney mother and father? Where do they live?"

"David, we do not know. You were found in a railroad station when you were ten days old."

Apparently David's next question was made at random; in reality it was in the direct logic of childhood.

"Didn't Father say that Jimmie Smith stole pennies off the teacher's desk, cause his father did from the bank?"

"Yes, dear, something like that."

"Well, maybe both my borney mother and father stole. Then I will have to steal, for Father said, 'Like father, like boy.'"

"Your mother and father were not like Jimmie's. You will grow up into a big, fine, true man like the father you have known since you were three weeks old."

"If you don't know anything about my borney mother and father, how can you tell?"

I might have tried to make David understand a little of what environment could do, but instead I said: "How do I know? Come, I will show you. Then you can tell."

We went out into the yard. "What are these?" I asked, pointing to a plant he loved and watched over for its blooms.

"Daisy leaves."

"What comes up among the leaves?"

"Daisies."

"What are those?" pointing to another plant friend.

"Peony leaves."

"What will we pick there in a few days?"

Magic Carpet of Imagination

It is surprising how few people have the observant eye; most of us seem to look at things without really seeing them.

When you have been in conversation with a friend for several minutes, cover your necktie with your hand and ask him to tell you its color. He is more likely than not to be wrong. He has been talking to you and looking at you for some time, but he has not formed any clear picture of you in his mind.

Here are two simple tests you may apply to yourself. Is the figure that comes between III. and V. on the face of your watch III. or IV.? How many buttons are there on the sleeve of the coat you are wearing as you read these lines?

Here is another simple poser. Every day you have seen King George's head on coins of the realm; is he looking to the right or to the left? Try these tests on your friends, and you will be amazed to find how little most of them have used their eyes.

Yet whatever a man's position in life may be, the observant eye is one of his most important assets if he wishes to be successful.

It was by observing the effect of steam pressure upon the lid of a Kettle that James Watt was able to invent the steam engine, and it would be easy to give a thousand other instances. Opportunities are awaiting the man who has the eye to see them.

Observation is a quality that is easy to cultivate if you make up your mind to do so. Try to notice the birds and beasts, the men and things you see every day. Ask yourself at night what you have seen during the day. At first your answers will be very short, but soon you will find that you are beginning really to see things. It is not difficult, and it is well worth while.

Allied with observation is the power of imagination. The first enables us

to see things as they are; by means of the second we see things as they might be. Imagination makes use not of the outward eye, but of the mind's eye.

Until the middle of the last century screws were made with blunt ends. An American named Sloan, who had had some experience of the difficulty of driving these clumsy things into hard wood, applied his imagination to the problem of making something better. Suddenly there came into his mind the picture of a tapered screw, whose pointed end would enable it to force its way in more easily.

He saw the screw as it might be, and as it is to-day. It was the simplest possible idea that might have occurred to anyone—all that was lacking in others was the imagination that showed Sloan the way to fame and fortune.

In business, a single flash of imagination that produces an original and striking suggestion may be worth more than a whole year's plodding work. For plodding means following the path that others have pointed out to you, whilst originality and imagination find the new paths that are short cuts to success.

With imagination you never need be dull or depressed. Imagination is a magic carpet that will wait for you at your wish to any part of the world; imagination will take you back into the past or forward into the unknown future.

When you are in need of a holiday, but cannot have one, imagination will supply a mental holiday. Sitting in your own chair you may fly on the wings of imagination to the banks of a favorite river to enjoy sport with trout, roach, or pike.

Imagination enables you to get outside yourself, to get out of the rut. Without imagination you can only accept things as they are; with it you can improve them, and therein lies the whole secret of happiness in life.

If Women Could Choose!

If women could choose their husbands ideal matings would be more common than they are to-day. For Eve knows more than Adam in some matters, and she certainly knows more about love, seeing that she makes it her whole existence, whereas to man it is a thing apart.

Wise Eve, if the choice became their business, would choose first and fall in love afterwards.

They would give to the choice of a life partner as keen an attention as they give to a bargain sale. There would be a list made out, much testing, close calculation as to whether a bargain which looked a bargain were really so or a "fake," and rejection of remnants that could not be made use of.

If Eve possessed a quick temper she would make for the man who was slow to wrath. If she was not particularly good at cooking, she would never marry an epicure, or a poor fellow whose digestive powers left much to be desired. If her idea of happiness consisted of a giddy whirl of pleasures she would know that the quiet, pedantic soul, who loved his own solitude, was no mate for her.

Some of the happiest of marriages are those which take place between two people who have come to years of discretion, and who are perfect "pals" before there is any question of getting married. Love follows with the sweet "togetherness."

In such matings women do actually choose their husbands. They are secretly analytical; they calculate their chances of happiness, they search themselves and wonder if the two natures would be the ideal. And, having realized that a particular man would make them happy, and over whom they would spend the best of themselves, they exercise their charm.

Woman cannot propose, but she can do the next best thing to it, which is often a very good thing for man.

Swat That Fly!

After examining the rapidity with which the average house-fly breeds, the question might be asked: "Why are there so few flies?"

A single fly lays four times each summer, an average of eighty eggs each time or three hundred and twenty eggs during the season. One half of these eggs produce females, so that the first forty females, which would also lay four times during the season, would produce 12,800 flies. The first eighth of these, or 1,600 females, would produce 384,000 offspring; the second eighth 288,000, and the third and fourth eighths at least 288,000 between them.

Thus there would be 909,120 flies as the result of the first of four batches of eggs laid by a single fly in one season. The second batch of eggs laid by the original fly would produce 777,600 during the remainder of the season; the third 262,400, and the fourth 131,200.

Therefore the total number of descendants of a single fly during one summer is 2,080,000! A consideration of this figure shows why "Swat that fly!" is a most excellent slogan.

Notable Trip of Japanese Prince.

The visit to London of the Crown Prince of Japan has a significance we should not miss. It is the formal ending of the era of Japan's isolation; in all Japan's previous history no Emperor or Emperor's heir has ever stepped outside the island empire.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

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En Passant.

Hamlet: "Do you see yonder cloud that's almost in shape of a camel?"

Polonius: "By the mass and 'tis a camel indeed."

Ros: "Methinks it is like a weasel."

Pol: "It is backed like a weasel."

Ham: "Or like a whale?"

Pol: "Very like a whale!"

WE HAD BEEN sitting looking at the clouds. Nay, I cannot call these filmy islands on a sea of azure blue, by the name of clouds. Clouds obscure the sunshine; these enhance and glorify it. Islands of snow in summer: The dream islands of our wakened hours: Still and quiet, yet ever-changing: More real than dreams, yet more evanescent. Faces and forms, castles and cliffs, arise and float in the soundless, boundless blue; They glide and change with a motionless movement which fascinates the senses, and their calm comes down through space, and enfolds us like a garment.

Our June skies are wonderful. All our skies are wonderful, but the June vault is passing beautiful, and pure, and ethereal. No artist could paint one June afternoon sky in a thousand years, and no language can convey the wordless wonder and beauty which the uplifted eye can gather in a few quiet moments.

The fantastic artistry which gives filmy form and magical colour to the clouds, can, I suppose, be reduced to precise law and order, by those who understand it, but the rest of us are content to look, occasionally, and admire, letting the imagery appeal to our imagination as the fancy strikes us. Then our eyes drop from the clouds to the green verdure of the hills, upon which waves of sunlight and shade undulate with pleasing effect, and gradually our vision takes in the nearer symphonies of white and gold, — fields of buttercups and daisies, — eventually comes back to the row of beans or of corn we are hoeing, or to the columns of figures we are adding.

We have dropped from the mystic clouds to the realities of life, but who shall say that we are not refreshed by the brief excursion, the short flights our minds have made, outward and upward, even though it be through only a fragment of illimitable space?

The average mind is vastly ignorant as to the cause and effect of clouds, but what of it? They have no intrinsic or commercial value until they are distilled, and that, being nature's own particular work, we leave to nature. We look at the clouds, and admire them when they are there, and if they were not there when we want them, we make complaint and wish it were more generally possible for a monetary equivalent, to make arrangements with Mr. Hatfield the Rain-maker. In the meantime, however, as that gentleman is a monopolist, and indivisible, we have no alternative but to do as we have formerly had to do, as we have formerly had to do, wait until dame nature sees fit to let her arrangements coincide with our supposed requirements.

OSSIAN believed that the clouds were inhabited. Had he lived now he would have been sure. A surprising number of people live up in the clouds. True, they are temporarily located in terra firma, they dwell amongst us, they eat and sleep here, they draw salaries, and even make a show of holding down terrestrial jobs, but their whole demeanor is unearthly. They are filled with the idea that they are only here to fulfil some temporal duty, imposed upon them by the tragic fact that they are compelled to pose as earth-born mortals, probably for the sins of their fathers. Their eyes are bent upward into space while their feet stumble over obstacles which a mole will observe, and they act like some "straw bird of paradise, just lighted on this flowery plain, and seeking for its home again," as Tom Moore says.

We know what is the matter with that class of persons: They lack ballast, mental and moral and physical ballast, and running light, the ordinary ties of life and occupation become chains to them, at which they are ever tugging and straining in a futile effort to break away and SOAR. I do not speak disparagingly of such people, nor in any derogatory way. They are highly imaginative, and within certain limits, imagination is more to be desired than riches. We can sometimes envy them of part of their great imagination. They have too much and we too little to satisfy us. But like great wealth, too much imagination brings with it cares and risks out of proportion to its advantages. So, then, average people have to be content and thrifty with what they have, if it be enough to keep them from mental poverty and starvation.

ON THE OTHER HAND, there are too many material — minded people who never see the clouds nor the sunshine. They have no time for such trifles. They belong to the type of whom it was said: "A primrose by the river's brim, A simple primrose is to him." A circus sign taking the form of a flock of sheep, would if noticed at all, only suggest the market price of wool, while the cumulus-stra- "sea scene," it you could get their im-

agination to grasp it, would instantly suggest marine insurance or the price of oil fuel:—

"You cannot make, my lord I fear, A velvet purse of a sow's ear."

Peter Pindar.

BETWEEN possession of the gift of imagination and the lack of it, there lies a happy medium, a region providing a safe anchorage for the timid, the stormy seas for the adventurous. Any man, woman, or child who can read, may become a permanent citizen in that commonwealth at will, and in their spare time. They may make excursions among the clouds, or mind a machine, or hoe a garden, with equal facility. The earth and sky and sea are theirs, and if they will read aright, they will develop a balance of mind which will prevent them from becoming monomaniacs, who see no good in anything beyond that which engages their narrow attention and thoughts; persons of one idea, one pursuit who ride their hobbies to death and find themselves ultimately, when too late, to be below the average level of human intelligence. It is not wisdom to be too cloud, enshrouded or too earth bound any more than it is to know all about one thing and nothing about anything else, especially as everything else is all around us all the time, and will stay where it is, long after we have died of disappointment with life.

LINKSMAN.

Edison's Questions and Answers Cont'd.

120 Where is Labrador?

A peninsula on the coast of North America, running from St. Lawrence River to Hudson Bay.

121 Who wrote "The Star-spangled Banner"?

John Spofford Smith wrote the music for a drinking-song for the Anacronic Club in London about 1780. Francis Scott Key wrote the words.

122 Who wrote "Home, Sweet Home"?

John Howard Payne, an American, wrote the words. Sir Henry Bishop, an Englishman, wrote the music.

123 Who was Martin Luther?

The principal leader of the Reformation.

124 What is the chief acid in vinegar?

Acetic.

125 Who wrote "Don Quixote"?

Cervantes.

126 Who wrote "Les Misérables"?

Victor Hugo.

127 What place is the greatest distance below sea-level?

The Dead Sea. It is 1,300 feet below sea-level and is the most depressed accessible part of the earth's surface.

128 What are axe-handles made of?

Ash is generally used in the East and hickory in the West.

129 Who made "The Thinker"?

Auguste Rodin.

130 Why is a Fahrenheit thermometer called Fahrenheit?

It is named after Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, the German physicist, who invented it.

131 Who owned and ran the New York "Herald" for a long time?

James Gordon Bennett.

132 What is a copra?

The dried kernel of the coconut.

133 What insect carries malaria?

The mosquito of the genus Anopheles.

134 Who discovered the Pacific Ocean?

Magellan.

135 What country has the largest output of nickel in the world?

Canada.

136 What ingredients are in the best white paint?

Linseed-oil, with a small percentage of turpentine and liquid drier, together with a mixture of white lead and zinc oxide.

137 What is glucose and how made?

It is remarkable how few of the apparently well-informed know what commercial glucose really is. This is due to the confusion of terms which associate this misnamed starch product with grape-sugar and dextrose. It is quite true that dextrose (glucose) is an ingredient of commercial glucose, but the dextrose in commercial glucose of to-day is the least important ingredient. — Rogers' "Manual of Industrial Chemistry."

138 In what part of the world does it never rain?

"People have not been in the one place long enough to know for a certainty where it never rains. Some natives of the Sahara Desert, however, have expressed amazement when they heard that water came from the skies. Rain has been reported in regions close to the poles, but neither of the discoverers of the North and South Poles was there any length of time." — United States Weather Bureau.

139 What was the approximate population of England, France, Germany, and Russia before the war?

England, 44,000,000 (United Kingdom, 45,000,000); France, 40,000,000; Germany, 65,000,000; Russia, 180,000,000.

140 Where is the city of Mecca?

In the kingdom of Hejaz, sixty-five miles east of the port of Jeddah on the Red Sea.

141 Where do we get quicksilver from?

From cinnabar, the red sulfide of mercury, mined chiefly in California, Texas, and Spain.

142 Of what are violin-strings made?

From "cat-gut," now usually made from the intestines of sheep.

143 What city on the Atlantic seaboard is the greatest pottery center?

Trenton, N. J.

144 Who is called the "father of railroads" in the United States?

John Stevens, 1749—1838, of Hoboken, N. J.

145 What is the heaviest kind of wood?

Lignum-vitæ.

What is the lightest wood?

Basswood, at thirty pounds a cubic foot, has been called the lightest, but it has been asserted recently that balsa, or corkwood, found in South America, is the lightest.



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Legal Opinion: All legal matters connected with this issue have been passed upon by the Hon. N. A. Belcourt K.C., of Ottawa, and John MacNaughton, Barrister of Montreal.

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Offering of Stock: The directors have authorized an issue of 25,000 shares of Preferred Stock at par, carrying a liberal bonus of Common Stock, for subscription in Montreal and vicinity.

The Company will purchase high grade crude oil in Texas and import same in tank steamers up the St. Lawrence River to its own wharf at Montreal East, where the crude oil will be converted by a simple process into Gasoline, kerosene, and Fuel Oil and sold and distributed in Montreal and surrounding cities and towns.

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Erection and operation of this Plant will be under the supervision of the C. B. Roberts Engineering Company, of Boston, one of the most reliable firms of oil refinery engineers in America.

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All estimates and figures used in connection with this project have been obtained from written reports made by the C. B. Roberts Engineering Company as independent consulting engineers and are based on actual results obtained in many other similar plants.

They estimated a clear profit of \$3.00 per barrel on all crude oil treated by the Company which will mean an earning power of over \$1,000,000 a year.

The amount required for plant construction and operating is \$750,000, of which nearly one half has already been subscribed.

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Address communications to Agronomist, 78 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

The Grading of Wool.

The official grading of wool has had a wonderful effect in improving the quality and preparation of Canadian wool for market. It is a well-known fact that not so many years ago Canadian wool was held in poor esteem abroad owing to its coarseness and deficiency in purity. Now this is largely remedied, and wool from this country is able to compete in some measure with the best wool from New Zealand and Australia and to command as good a price. During the war the demand for wool was enormous, and prices naturally soared very high. Now they have dropped to some extent in every market, but there is abundant evidence that with the return of settled and normal conditions prices will be found remunerative and fluctuation considerably checked. The valuable work done by the official graders is testified to by the fact that the demand for Canadian wool has been greatly increased. Their task is hard and exacting. Its extent is denoted by the fact that for the year ending March 31, 1920, 3,788,138 pounds were graded for farmers' co-operative organizations. Of this amount 780,379 pounds were from Ontario, 743,543 pounds from Saskatchewan and 1,464,161 pounds from Alberta. The system has undoubtedly given stability to the wool industry and led to an increase of sheep breeding, and sheep of an improved quality. It also equalizes prices and encourages farmers to take greater care of and more pride in their flocks. Grading, after all, is only one step that has been taken to develop the wool industry. Exhibits have been made at home and abroad. In Canada displays were made at all the leading fairs. In ten western exhibitions there were shown the grades of wool, processes of manufacture of both wool and mohair, a full line of shepherd's supplies and samples of the best feeds for sheep. In the east at several of the principal exhibitions demonstrations were given in the preparation of wool for market, shearing, grading of wool and dipping. Stationary wool exhibits have been supplied to the agricultural colleges and placed on view in museums. Demonstrations have further been made by experts in the finishing of sheep and lambs for the market, in docking and dipping, in shipping, and in the care of sheep generally, both on the farm and in transit.

The Apple-Growing Industry.

One industry that suffered owing to the war was that of apple-growing. Owing to the embargo on apples

placed by the British Government and the lack of exportation facilities due to the demands of the war, trans-oceanic shipping was entirely at a standstill for such commodities. As a consequence of this and because of other discouragements orchards suffered greatly. In addition, during two seasons the weather was unfavorable and scab developed to such an extent as to reduce the vitality of the trees. Vigorous efforts are now being made to remedy this state of things. Meetings are being held in the various apple-growing districts, conducted in co-operation by provincial and Dominion authorities, at which demonstrations are given in the proper methods of pruning, spraying, grading, packing and shipping. Organization and co-operation for marketing purposes are being urged. As a result of these efforts, officials feel warranted in saying that apple-growers have every reason to feel optimistic as to the future. It is also said that although prices for many agricultural products have declined, the price for the best quality of apples has not fallen, nor is it likely to do so owing to the fact that production, even under favorable conditions, is not greater to-day than it was a quarter of a century ago, and cannot be materially increased for some years to come.

Provincial Butter-Making Standing.

Ontario does not appear to stand extra well as regards butter-making compared with other provinces. During the past year or two Dominion-wide contests have been held with the objects of establishing a uniform type of creamery butter throughout the country, to create a healthy rivalry between the provinces, and to help in the standardizing of methods and practice in the butter-making industry. As a result in these contests, Ontario stood last of all the provinces for flavor in 1919 and sixth in 1920.

For workmanship, Ontario again stood last in 1919 and eighth in 1920. The standing of the provinces last year was like this:

For flavor: Alberta, Quebec, Nova Scotia, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Ontario, British Columbia, Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick.

For workmanship: Nova Scotia, Alberta, British Columbia, Quebec, Saskatchewan, Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick, Ontario, Manitoba.

Samples from the contests are exhibited at the dairymen's conventions in every province of the Dominion, at the dairy schools, at produce merchants' conferences, at butter graders' conferences and during butter-scoring competitions.

The Children's Hour.

Some say that the ants were not always industrious. They spent their days worrying their neighbors and were always in trouble because of their idleness. They laughed at the bee because he worked so hard at making honey, at the spider because he worked so hard over his web and at the bird because he worked so hard in making his nest. They were friendly with the shiftless flies.

The laziest of all the ants was a young ant named Bill. There was a certain little fly named Jack, who was even lazier than Bill. The two were perpetually up to mischief; no one had ever known either of them to do anything worth while.

One day Jack and Bill met a bee on his way to gather honey. They stopped the bee and asked him to play hide and seek with them among the flowers.

"No," said the bee, "winter will soon be coming, and I have no time to waste."

He hurried off, and Jack and Bill went to hunt up the spider. The spider was spinning his web. The two friends were afraid to go near his house, but they stood a short distance away and made fun of him.

"Why do you not work?" the spider said. "Where will you get your dinner to-day? I know; you will steal honey from the bee."

Jack and Bill laughed and went away. At a turn in the path they met a robin who was hunting food for his little ones. The robin flew down to the ground. "Now I have caught you!" he cried. "You are so useless and harmful that I am going to feed you to my little birds. That's what I'm going to do!"

Seeing Jack and Bill he flew off to his nest. As he dropped Jack into the big mouth of a young bird, Bill tumbled to the ground. He was so much frightened that he ran home as fast as his little legs could carry him.

When he reached home he cried, "O mother, Jack has been eaten up by a robin, and I was nearly eaten up, too! If we do not build us a house, the robin will catch us all. We ought to work, anyway, like the rest of the world."

Bill trembled with earnestness; he had learned a great lesson in a short time.

"Let us start right now," replied his mother. "We will build us a house and store up food for the winter."

That very moment they began to carry out their resolve. And all their ant neighbors, seeing them so busy, began to follow their example.

From that day to this ants have worked so hard that "as busy as an ant" has become a common saying in the world.

Canada's Healthy Live Stock.

The report of the Veterinary Director-General recently issued covers two years, the first part for the year ending March 31, 1919, and the second part for the twelve months terminating March 31, 1920. The health of Canada's live stock during both years is shown to have been highly satisfactory. In fact, it is easy to believe that Canada is the healthiest country in the world for all breeds of live stock. No country can claim to be absolutely free from ailments in its cattle, horses, sheep and swine any more than it can that every human being is health-perfect. But Canada, it is safe to assert, comes nearer to the ideal state than any other land. None of the epizootic diseases that cause most anxiety to sanitary officials, such as foot and mouth diseases, cattle plague, and contagious pleuropneumonia, are found within our borders. Diseases that do exist to a very limited extent, such as glanders, hog cholera, and cattle mange, the report shows are being kept well under control and are diminishing in number year by year. Glanders is proven to have existed only in northern Saskatchewan and Manitoba and in those provinces extremely few cases are reported. All the outbreaks, the Veterinary Director-General is able to state, have been efficiently dealt with and the disease eradicated. Where hog cholera and cattle mange have appeared vigorous action has immediately been taken, with the result that contagion has been everywhere checked and districts entirely cleared. Regarding hog cholera, experience shows that nearly all cases originate on premises where garbage is fed to the animals. Cooking, if properly done, is stated to be an effectual safeguard. Full statistics are given in the report of the activities undertaken all over the country which indicate the remarkable results achieved. A marked increase is shown in the number of live stock inspected for exportation in the year 1919-20 compared with the previous year, the figures being 340,000 as compared with 100,000.

The Dipping of Milk Cows.

Experiments prove that the objection of many stockmen to the dipping of milk cows is not well founded, as they evidently can be dipped without affecting the secretion of milk to any appreciable extent. During the dipping of 87 cattle in the southern part of Alberta for the prevention of mange, careful records were kept for two days preceding the dipping and two days following. The total milk produced was: First day, 3,123.4 lbs.; second day, 3,101.4 lbs.; third day, 3,051.9 lbs.; fourth day, 3,113.6 lbs. This shows the effect on milk production of the dipping in the official time and sulphur solution in the standard cage vat at a temperature maintained at from 110 deg. F. to 118 deg. F.

The majority of our people are many times weaker in confidence than any other faculty. A large percentage of those who are failures could have succeeded if this one quality had been properly trained and strengthened in their youth.

Matters of Agricultural Moment.

Silver-black foxes are henceforth to receive the benefit of registration. A stud book has been opened at Ottawa, wherein it is proposed to record the best producing strains. Foxes which hitherto have been nameless except as regards species will now be given names, and in the course of years will come to have pedigrees, if not as long as any other animal, at least as correctly kept.

Under Dominion auspices, records of performances are to be kept of the best laying hens on a similar principle to that governing the record of performance of dairy cattle. Note will also be kept of the best strains of male birds.

The appointment of a woman Home Demonstrator to carry on household science extension work in Peel county, Ontario, is the first of the kind, and is official recognition of the greatly extended sphere that women have entered upon in rural life.

The advantage of summer fallowing is abundantly proven in the Prairie Provinces. Thirty years of trial with the system—the fallowed land being first plowed before July 1, and cultivated as each crop of weed appears—shows that it is a sure method of preparing land to counteract the effect of dry seasons to which some sections are subject.

It is interesting to note the great progress that has been made by the system of inspection called into force under the Meat and Canned Foods Act of 1907. At that time there were fewer than sixty inspectors employed with 28 establishments under inspection and 1,079,698 slaughtered animals passed upon in nineteen months. During the year ending March 31, 1920, a staff of 275 inspectors passed upon 3,738,214 animals slaughtered in fifty plants. These statistics show that Canada's dead meat trade has more than increased fourfold in a dozen years. In addition to animals, all exports and imports of fruit and vegetables are inspected.

The bulk of the apple crop in Ontario is graded and packed in the orchard and shipped as speedily as possible, there being no facilities for storing and protecting the packed fruit against frost. On the other hand, in Nova Scotia and British Columbia, the other important apple-growing provinces, the crop is usually hauled to a packing house especially equipped for the work to be done at a minimum of cost. Selling agencies have also been established, and co-operation has been brought into play between growers' organizations and dealers.

The Coming Game Bird.

Young guinea fowl, weighing about two pounds each, are rapidly taking the place of wild game on the tables of the exclusive. These birds are easy to raise, requiring but little care and feed after reaching the age of one month. They are marketed at the age of three months or earlier. The writer has received as high as \$2.50 per pair and as low as \$1.75, when the birds arrived at a weight of two pounds. Poultry and commission houses in the large cities buy them alive. If marketed dead, the head and feathers are not removed.

Usually it is better to hatch the youngsters with common hens, confining the little birds closely for the first few weeks. Once the feathers get a start, the birds may go anywhere without danger. Wet grass is fatal at the start, but later they seem immune to illness and hardship. As to feeding, any program which brings success with common chicks will find success with guineas. During late summer and early fall the youngsters will pick up most of their feed from the fields. Usually the old guineas will adopt the young birds when they are about half grown and will lead them over a wide range. We have never lost a young bird through hawks and foxes, as has often been the case with the chickens.

The best time to market guinea broilers is from the middle of November to the first of January. Birds hatched in July are ready for market in October but usually this is a little early for highest prices. Last summer we hatched in August and marketed in November. September hatchings would prove profitable but grasshoppers are not as plentiful as the season advances, hence the cost of growing is a little more. The guinea requires care similar to that given the turkey but is not subject to the ills that have made the raising of the turkey something of a gamble over a large part of the country.

The United States authorities are taking steps to protect the silver-black fox industry from contagious and parasitic diseases by requiring all imported foxes to undergo quarantine inspection or examination. According to an order of the Secretary of Agriculture, all foxes imported for breeding purposes must be entered through the ports designated in the order. The regulation became effective on June 1, 1921.

Fair Premiums For Children

All normal boys and girls are on the alert to make money; and all men and women, who are on the alert to keep the young folks on the farms, want to help them. The fair managers in many counties offer special premiums to young people; but even where there are no special awards it is easy to let the boys and girls earn money at the fairs. Instead of entering farm produce in their own names, fathers and mothers get the children to select the articles and then collect the premiums, only stipulating that the young workers prepare everything, attend to making the entries and getting the things back home again.

Where there are both boys and girls in a family, the girls usually take the domestic and vegetable exhibits while the boys show chickens, grains, and the farm animals. But a family of girls can show the grains along with the fancy work and canned fruits, omitting only the animals. It is hard for a girl to enter and exhibit a pet calf or lamb, and boys on the other hand do not like to potter with vegetables, unless it be mammoth pumpkins or melons.

Everybody wants to succeed, of course, and there are a few simple tricks in the trade that will help success along. Several months before the fair time, get out the list of premiums offered in the previous year. Even if an item or two should be dropped, the list will serve as a first-rate guide. Look it over carefully and mark on a piece of paper every item that could possibly interest you. If you see some vegetable or grain which you can furnish, and in which there will be few entries, mark that thing down with a star, for it's your particular big chance.

Then when you have decided on your representatives for the fair, you can begin to "doll" them up. The fine pumpkin must be watered in dry weather and have all the small pumpkins and buds picked off, so that the vine will have nothing on its hands but the raising of one big vegetable. The choice potatoes can be picked out of the early ones and carefully compared to see that they are of even size and weight. The finest apples can be located and all defective fruit removed from the branch on which they grow. The tomatoes can be trimmed so that the sunlight falls on every side of the fruit, and the vines can be carefully tied to stakes to avoid discolorations or bruised spots at the last minute. Any flowers and plants to be shown should have special attention, and the pots should be made clean and attractive.

The fancy-work department always offers great inducements to the girls. Even if the premium is only \$1 for first and fifty cents for second prize, it pays to hunt up every quilt and bit of needlework that has a least chance of winning. There are always the latest things, too, in the way of fancy

bags, aprons, hand-embroidered towels, table-covers, camisole yokes and what-not made in leisure minutes and exhibited with pride and success.

The domestic booth with its canned fruit is profitable also, especially because the canned fruit is not made just for the occasion but must be provided for winter in every home. By taking a little extra care, and selecting jars of the same size and shape, it is possible to pick up many extra dollars in this department. In some counties fruit can be entered as single exhibits and also in groups, so that it is possible to win two separate prizes on the same display. I think nothing gives a greater thrill to a young canner than to see her beautiful fruits and vegetables securely sealed in clear glass and ornamented with the red or blue ribbon that marks the first prize.

Meanwhile, the boys will be getting the calves, colts, sheep, chickens and grains ready for exhibition. The grains should be cleaned and re-cleaned, as the judge will use a powerful glass to determine whether or not there is foreign matter in the exhibit. Selecting corn for the fair is an education in itself, and the boys should be encouraged to ask an agricultural student to coach them in the art of picking winning ears. With beets and pumpkins and turnips, size is about the only requirement; but in selecting corn, clover seed, and oats many other necessary qualities determine the prize-winning display.

Chickens are always interesting to exhibit, as more and more of the young people of the country are finding out. With plumage well washed and coops in good order the feathered pets attract attention everywhere. Prize winners at the big county fairs usually find their way to bigger shows that offer bigger inducements, and because of these the young folks are easily led to develop a really profitable chicken business.

Hares, puppies and other pets often come in for special prizes, besides giving an opportunity to their owners to sell at a profit and have only empty coops to take home from the fair.

Exhibiting calves and sheep and pigs means more work than showing vegetables, but it pays to let the youngsters show off the best stock on the farm and enjoy the premiums. The boy who leads a prize heifer in the ring, or raises the prize colt, will have a more exalted opinion of farming than hundreds of lectures on the superiority of farm life over city existence will ever give him.

Young people sometimes earn from \$10 to \$25 in premiums and then have the articles left for sale or for home use. Often a public-spirited merchant will buy the prize vegetables to display in his window together with the name of the grower; or again some person who expects to exhibit at the Canadian National Fair will buy the best of the display to add to his own collection.

Preventing Soft-shelled Eggs.

When the hen lays a soft-shelled egg, one marketable egg is lost for the poultryman. The egg may be eaten by other hens or the hen that lays it and this often develops the egg-eating habit. If the egg is dropped among other eggs in the nest they are all soiled and have to be washed. And washing eggs is injurious to their keeping qualities.

An over-fat hen is apt to lay soft-shelled eggs, as the fat hinders the proper operation of the shell-forming glands. Such a hen should be isolated from the flock and fed a ration of bran, and water and oats can replace most of the corn in the ration. If the hen continues to lay soft-shelled eggs she should be marketed for table use. In many cases time is saved by marketing fat hens as soon as they are found instead of taking the trouble to reduce their weight. Sometimes the accumulation of fat seems to result when a hen has a lazy disposition and refuses to scratch and such a bird is not a profitable producer and should never be used as a breeder.

Grain and clover contain a certain amount of lime which is sometimes sufficient for a hen to make strong shells on the eggs produced. However, some hens will not seem to obtain enough shell-making material from their regular ration and for this reason oyster shells must be provided in hoppers at all times. We have never found many soft-shelled eggs in houses where the oyster shell hopper is always filled. A soft-shelled egg is a rare find in such a house. Even if the hens make fair quality shells without oyster shells, it is better to supply

them and obtain the stronger and thicker shells which are better able to stand jostling during transportation.

Platinum is nearly four times dearer than gold.

If your flower garden is a pretty one, some one is sure to be tempted to make one like it.

The cows are in the corn, and there they browse.

But if your fence was down, don't blame the cows.

WOOL

Pack up your lot and ship to us. We do the rest—fair grading—highest prices—spot cash payment. Try us.

WM. STONE SONS, LIMITED
WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO
Established 1870

Baby Chicks

Bathurst breeders are the large, early-maturing, trap-nested, bred-to-lay S.C. White Leghorns. They are prolific winter layers because they are Canadian and acclimatized to our severe winters. For June delivery: 100 Chicks, \$20; 50 Chicks, \$10; 25 Chicks, \$5. Special prices for larger quantities. Free circular.

Bathurst Poultry Farm
RICHMOND HILL - ONT.

Made by The Canadian Steel and Wire Co., Limited
HAMILTON, ONT.

AMERICAN FENCE

ORIGINAL AND GENUINE
STEEL FRAME GATES

Ask Your Dealer for this better, stronger, heavier galvanized fencing. He buys in large quantities, secures lowest freight rates and can sell to you cheaper than anyone else.

Don't be afraid of thinking too highly of yourself, for if the Creator made you, you must have inherited divine, omnipotent possibilities; you must partake of His qualities.

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON
Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

Dr. Middleton will be glad to answer questions on Public Health matters through this column. Address him at the Parliament Bldg., Toronto.

Ill-health in various forms, and certain definite diseases can be prevented if more attention is paid to the kinds of food we eat. This is becoming more and more clearly understood and appreciated as a result of recent studies on what are known as accessory food-products or "vitamines."

On account of the absence of these substances many so-called deficiency diseases, such as rickets in this country, and beri-beri in the East, result. As long as there is a sufficient variety of foods, and the food in its natural state there is little danger of any such disease developing. But when the variety is limited, or the natural qualities have been impaired or changed through boiling, heating or preserving, as in canned foods, then it is that deficiency diseases may make their appearance.

Errors in diet often result in stomach troubles, due to over-eating or the use of too many meats and starchy foods such as potatoes, bread, etc. Other errors of diet include a too free use of foods fried in gravy, or of sauces, candies, etc., which often produce indigestion.

It is not, however, with over-eating or with indigestion in diet that this article deals. It is rather with the nature and ingredients of the food used as regards the presence or absence of vitamins in its composition.

The question is:—What are vitamins? I will answer in a somewhat round-about way:

Science for a long time has believed that the essential composition of food that maintains life consists of carbohydrates, fats and proteins in certain proportions, with due admixture of salts and water. Though this is theoretically correct, modern research on metabolism has shown that a pure diet of carbohydrates, fats, proteins, salts and water is not sufficient to maintain health. Something else must be present, although by comparison it is infinitesimal in amount, and this something is described as a vitamin.

A professor at Cambridge who has done much work on this subject, recently fed a number of rats and puppy dogs on an artificial diet of protein, fats, starch and sugar; and by carefully watching the animals he found that they ceased to grow, although the amount of food they consumed was actually more than what was necessary to maintain normal growth. On adding a small quantity of raw, fresh milk to this diet a marvellous improvement in the health and growth of the animals became evident. The improvement was not due to the lactalbumin or salts in the milk, as an equal rate of growth was obtained from protein and ash-free extracts of the milk solids, and from yeast, in exceedingly small quantities. This Cambridge professor therefore came to the conclusion that there was some other essential factor in food, in addition to the protein, fat and sugar, that is essential to growth.

The next question is "Are there more vitamins than one?" Yes, up to the present there are three kinds described, viz:—

- (1) The Fat Soluble A, vitamin, present in fresh milk, butter, animal fats, etc.
- (2) The Water Soluble B, or anti-beri-beri vitamin.
- (3) The Water Soluble C, or anti-scurvy vitamin present in fresh fruits, vegetables, etc.

Not are those carrying on the researches by any means certain that these three are the only ones.

Baths by Order.

In the near future baths on board ship may become compulsory for all steerage passengers. This knowledge has struck terror in the hearts of some of those emigrants who prefer to be warm in the winter time!

This sudden attack of cleanliness is due to the fact that a steamship of the Holland-American line possesses a very particular physician who used to be with the United States Public Health Service. After inspecting the immigrants in his boat he immediately

made daily baths compulsory, much to the surprise and indignation of many of the passengers; some of whom had not been out of their clothes for months!

Every day during a recent voyage the steerage passengers were invited to bathe. If they protested they were seized and scrubbed free of charge, by the doctor's bathing battalion, which consisted of stewards, sergeants-at-arms, and a few of the more intelligent immigrants.

That there are different vitamins is shown by the different diseases that result when certain foods are lacking in certain essentials. Take for instance the case of beri-beri, a disease that is very common in certain eastern countries where rice forms the chief article of diet, and where polished rice is used. Polished rice consists of the kernel of the grain with the husks removed, and this process involves not only the removal of the husk but also the outer lining of the kernel known as the "silver skin," which contains the vitamin.

A type of disease more heard of in this country is infantile scurvy, believed to be due to the absence from or deficiency in a diet, of a vitamin with well-defined antiscorbutic properties. Infants, fed for long periods exclusively on condensed milk or preserved foods, have been shown to sometimes suffer from a form of scurvy, with hemorrhages under the outer layer of the long bones. Where an infant is brought up entirely on boiled or sterilized milk, a small quantity of grape, orange or lemon juice should be administered daily. In this country scurvy is seldom seen nowadays except during times of want or among crews of ships on long voyages where the diet is of the tinned or canned variety almost exclusively. It has also occurred in construction camps in this country where canned goods form the chief articles of diet, and where fresh meat, milk and vegetables are not easily procured. This vitamin is also deficient in fresh vegetables that have been dried, or even kept for long periods without drying.

When vegetables are boiled the process should be short, and the vegetables not allowed to soak long. The sooner the boiling is finished and the vegetables removed the more nutritious they will be.

The fear of destroying the vitamin in fresh milk has been one of the chief objections to the wholesale pasteurization of milk. However, by exposing milk that has been previously cleansed by filtration to a temperature not exceeding 158 deg. F. for a short period, the vitamin in the milk is not destroyed but only slightly impaired. This cannot be avoided, however, and the deficiency is more than counterbalanced by the greatly increased purity of the milk after pasteurization, and the destruction of practically all the harmful bacteria that the milk might have contained.

The more this subject of vitamins is investigated, the more apparent it becomes that their absence or deficiency is associated with many of the diseases of metabolism which are so obscure, and which hitherto have been difficult to account for in human beings.

Mortar is comparatively an extremely small fraction in the materials that make up a house, but it is a very necessary part. Vitamins, similarly, are an infinitesimal part of the amount of food necessary for the maintenance of health and growth in the individual, but without these accessory food products the body will not thrive. The small fraction of vitamins usually yielded by articles that contain them is a serious difficulty in the way of finding out their exact nature and composition. It is improbable that vitamins are in themselves nutritive, but they produce co-ordination of metabolism. By this means the body is able to adjust itself to carry on life and maintain health under varied conditions and surroundings.

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Every day during a recent voyage the steerage passengers were invited to bathe. If they protested they were seized and scrubbed free of charge, by the doctor's bathing battalion, which consisted of stewards, sergeants-at-arms, and a few of the more intelligent immigrants.

The fact that no diseases broke out during this voyage speaks for itself.

With the Boy Scouts.

"Gee! I wish I could belong to that troop," said a young Toronto Scout the other day when he heard of the plans the First Penetanguishene Troop is making for its summer outing. It is one of the most interesting enterprises yet attempted by Ontario Scouts and takes the form of an expedition from Penetanguishene down to Ottawa and perhaps Montreal by the route followed by Champlain and his fleet of two hundred war canoes in 1615. The boys will make the trip in canoes by way of the Georgian Bay and French River, across Lake Nipissing, down the Mattawa and the Ottawa, and if they go to Montreal, down the St. Lawrence too. The Hudson's Bay Company officers in North Bay and Mattawa are endeavoring to secure the old-time large voyageur birch-bark canoe of the Chasse-Galerie type, in order that the trip may be made as realistically historical as possible.

At the Victoria County Boy Scout Rally held in Fenelon Falls on Victoria Day the 1st Fenelon Falls Troop captured the George Beale 800 yard patrol relay race trophy which is one of the big incentives to Scout athletic work in that part of the province. In the other field day events, Fenelon Falls captured five first prizes and three seconds, while Lindsay took home four seconds.

The Scout Movement "keeps moving." Grimaby had one troop last fall. Since then it has grown so large that it has been found necessary to reorganize it as three separate troops under a District Scoutmaster, Mr. J. A. M. Livingston. And that is not all, because two whole patrols of boys who came from Beamsville have become the nucleus of a new troop with headquarters in their own town. Renfrew, too, has experienced a similar growth in Scout interest, and Kincardine has a troop which is also suffering from growing pains and plans are being made to divide it into two.

Preparations for the summer camps are proceeding wherever there are Scouts, according to Provincial Headquarters in Toronto. A recent double number of "The Trail," the Ontario Scout officers' paper, was devoted entirely to the subject of Camping and Camp Management.

WHEN BABY IS ILL

When baby is ill; when he cries a great deal and no amount of attention or petting makes him happy, Baby's Own Tablets should be given him without delay. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus drive out constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and make teething easy. Concerning them Mrs. Desire, Theberge, Trois Pistols, Que., writes: "I am well satisfied with my use of Baby's Own Tablets. I have found them of great benefit to my baby when he was suffering from constipation and I can strongly recommend them to other mothers." The Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Miser.

I have seen many things,
Too beautiful for words;
Twilights tremulous with mist—
Birds.

I have heard music
That was to me—
Soft as the clinging fingers
Of the sea.

I have known many things;
Now I am old—
I am a miser
Counting my gold.

MONEY ORDERS.

It is always safe to send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five dollars costs three cents.

Allowing Plenty of Time.

Parcel Post Clerk—"On that live turkey the postage will be a dollar and thirty cents."

The Poultryman—"Guess I'll start him on four bits' worth of stamps. I expect he'll lose enough weight on the way to make that about right before he's delivered."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Dressed Like Adam.

In the wilds of the Chichibu district of Japan live a group of mountaineers clad only in the costume of Adam. Their existence was unknown until the taking of a recent census revealed their whereabouts.

Passing through the Crystal Valley, census officials were amazed to meet human beings, wearing long hair, whose only covering was leaves. They made no response when spoken to. Their chief occupation seems to be hunting with the bow and arrow and the making of charcoal, which they exchange in the neighboring districts for necessities.

It is thought that the ancestors of these wild folk were refugees of the Samurai class, who, defeated in battle hundreds of years ago, fled for safety to the lonely heights which surround the Crystal Valley.

Uruguay has about 1,000 miles of railroad, but only one tunnel.

Sufferers from rheumatism should eat celery; while bananas are useful in the case of those suffering from chest complaints.

PALE AND NERVOUS SCHOOL CHILDREN

Need Rich, Red Blood to Regain Health and Strength.

Many children start school in excellent health, but after a short time home work, examinations, hurried meals and crowded school rooms cause their blood to become weak, their nerves overwrought and their color and spirits lost. It is a mistake to let matters drift when boys and girls show symptoms of nervousness or weak blood. They are almost sure to fall victims of St. Vitus dance, or drift into debility that leads to other troubles. Regular meals, outdoor exercise and plenty of sleep are necessary to combat the nervous wear of school life. But it is still more important that parents should pay attention to the school child's blood supply. Keep this rich and red by giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the boy or girl will be sturdy and fit for school. The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind is shown by the statement of Mrs. Watson, Grand Falls, N.B., who says: "In the spring of 1919 my daughter Thelma, then 12 years of age, began to show symptoms of nervousness which developed into St. Vitus dance. She seemed to lose control of her limbs and at times every muscle in her body seemed to be twitching and jerking, and the trouble seemed to be growing worse. We finally decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and the result was better even than we had hoped for, and she is now enjoying the best of health."

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

Truth.

When I must die I shall not fear the going;
There will be daybreak somewhere,
A new dawn
Spreading before me and new strength bestowing,
And I shall be no more an earth-bound pawn.

There will be life enriching, pulses leaping,
Vision unveiled before my eager eyes;
And I shall still be loving, learning, keeping
The zest of life in some fair paradise.

I have no fear that I shall be but blended
With Being infinite and undefined;
Only the service of the body's ended,
I shall not lose my eager soul, my mind;

I shall not lose my love, and you, O dearest,
Seeking your way, will meet once more my own
And when you fear me farthest find me nearest;
All that is true, though each must go alone.

All that is true—but truth does not deceive me;
These poor wise words no shield of comfort make;
If it were you, and death did thus bereave me,—
If it were you—were you—my heart would break.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

How Tall Are You?

Most men are quite positive as to their exact height and would become indignant if you questioned the accuracy of their statements in that respect, but, as a matter of fact, no man can say, unless he has just then been measured, exactly how tall he is at any particular time. If the original measurement on which he bases his statement was made early in the morning, he has been crediting himself with too much height most of the time, while he has not given himself all the height to which he is entitled if the measurement was made in the evening. This is for the reason that all persons are taller in the morning.

The disks of cartilage between the twenty-four vertebrae of the backbone yield considerably to the pressure due to the weight of the body when it is erect, and expand themselves while the body is in a recumbent position. The effect in the case of a fairly heavy man of average height may amount to a half inch, and in the case of a policeman or postman who walks upon pavements all day the difference in height at morning and night might amount to three-quarters of an inch.

These are facts worth keeping in mind if you contemplate a physical examination for some appointment requiring a certain height, and you are very near the minimum. Do not stand or walk much before the examination—and take it in the early morning.

In Germany there are now only 813 men between the ages of twenty and thirty to every 1,000 women.

AUTO REPAIR 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 of Canada or foreign made or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship F.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. Shaw's Auto Salvage Part Supply. 922-921 Dufferin St., Toronto, Ont.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Right Description.

Tenderfoot—"Gee, that dog has a long tail. It must be about three feet."

First Class Scout—"Yes, that's his back yard."

Habit.

Maid (reporting)—"There's a man at the door with a wooden leg, mum."

"Thank you, Maggie; we don't need any."

Right Description.

Poor Sutor—"Is it true that your father has lost his fortune?"

His Lady Love (sighing)—"Yes, all is swept away, but you are left, dear!"

"Great Scott! I should say I am left!"

Dividing It.

A case came before a court involving the ownership of an eight-day clock. After listening to both sides, the judge turned to the plaintiff: "You get the clock."

"And what do I get?" complained the defendant.

"You get the eight days," replied the judge.

Adding Class.

A family named Stubbs, which became very rich during the war, purchased a stately home.

It happened that someone who had known them in less prosperous days was in the neighborhood, and thought he would call. He did so, and asked for "Mr. Stubbs."

The butler regarded him with a perfectly straight face. "There must be some mistake, sir," he said. "This is the house of Mr. St. Ubsa."

Quite True.

A pompous manufacturer of machinery was showing a stranger over his factory.

"Fine piece of work, isn't it?" he said, when they were looking at a very ingenious machine.

"Yes," said the visitor, "but you cannot hold a candle to the goods we turn out."

"Indeed!" said the chagrined manufacturer. "What is your line?"

"Gunpowder," was the reply.

His Title.

The nine-year-old son of a New York doctor recently sought out his father and put to him this question:

"Dad, do you know what nickname they gave to Napoleon Bonaparte?"

Now the father desired that his son should have the pleasure of bestowing this information; so he evaded the reply by an interrogatory on his own part:

"What was it, my son?"

Whereupon, to the great astonishment of the physician, the lad replied very proudly:

"The Little Corpuscule."

His Hearing Restored.

The invisible ear drum invented by Magaphone, fitting inside the ear entirely out of sight, is restoring the hearing of hundreds of people in New York City. Mr. Leonard invented this drum to relieve himself of deafness and head noises, and it does this so successfully that no one could tell he is a deaf man. It is effective when deafness is caused by catarrh or by perforated, or wholly destroyed natural drums. A request for information to A. O. Leonard, Suite 437, 70 Fifth Avenue, New York City, will be given a prompt reply.

How Did He Know?

Freddie—"Ma, what is the baby's game?"

Ma—"The baby hasn't any name."

Freddie—"Then how did he know he belonged here?"

Salt mixed with starch will prevent it from sticking.

Forest fires benefit no one and they rob the workingman, the merchant, the farmer, and indirectly every citizen. Forest fires are fought not only in the bush, but in towns and cities. When Canadians of town and farm and forest are all determined to stop forest fires, then our forests will be freed from the ravages of this fiend.

ASPIRIN

"Bayer" only is Genuine



Warning! Take no chances with substitutes for genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting Aspirin at all. In every Bayer package are directions for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost low cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetatechloride of Salicylicacid.

JOSEPH DROUIN, of Montreal, declares he suffered six years with dyspepsia but six bottles of Tanlac made a new man of him—Gained 35 pounds.



"I could hardly believe my eyes when I stepped on the scales after taking six bottles of Tanlac and found that I had actually gained thirty-five pounds in weight," said Joseph Drouin, 2194A St. Denis St., Montreal, who, for the past twenty-six years, has been passenger conductor on the Canadian Pacific Railway and is well and favorably known along the line of his run between Montreal and Mount Laurier.

"Before I started on this medicine I was in a bad way. For years I'd had to take my meals here, there and everywhere and, as the result of this irregular eating, my internal machinery got all out of working order. I lost all desire for food and what little I ate would form gas and bloat me up until I could hardly breathe. I became so nervous I couldn't sleep at all well at night and was often so tired in the mornings I didn't care whether I took my train out or not. I fell off twenty-five pounds in weight and became alarmed about my condition, for I had tried all sorts of medicine without getting any relief."

"Then, one day I read a statement in the paper that decided me to give Tanlac a thorough trial. Well, I never would have believed any medicine could do a man so much good in such a short time. It quickly settled my stomach and gave me such an appetite that I could eat three good square meals a day and no longer have any trouble with indigestion or gas and I sleep so well at night, even when on the road, that I think it would take a collision to wake me up. I now turn the scales at two hundred and ten pounds, which is ten pounds more than I ever weighed in my life and feel better in every way than I have for a very long time. Tanlac is the best medicine I ever tried."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Adv.

An Easy Thing.

Next to making his own mistakes the easiest thing in the world is to criticize the mistakes of others.

To clean a photograph wipe with a soft cloth wrung out in warm water and a little ammonia. Dry with another cloth.

NOTHING TO EQUAL



For Sprains and Bruises

The first thing to do when you have an injury is to apply Minard's famous Liniment. It is antiseptic, soothing, healing, and gives quick relief.



America's Pioneer Dog Remedy Book on DOG DISEASES and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author, E. Clay Glover Co., 224 113 West 41st Street, New York, U.S.A.



CUTICURA FOR THE DAILY TOILET

Use Cuticura Soap daily for the toilet and have a healthy clear complexion, soft white hands and good hair. Assist when necessary by touch of Cuticura Ointment. The Cuticura Talcum is also ideal for the skin.

Sole U.S. Dispensary, 25 and 27, N. 2nd St., Sold through the Dominion, Canadian Agents: London, Limited, 345 St. Paul St., Montreal. Cuticura Soap made without lye.

Let This Food Help You to Health

Sound nourishment for body and brain with no overloading and no tax upon the digestion, is secured from

Grape-Nuts

It embodies the nutrition of the field grains, and it makes for better health and bodily efficiency.

Ready to serve—an ideal breakfast or lunch. "There's a Reason"

G. L. MEIKLE & CO. Hardware & Groceries

Tinware, Horse Blankets,
Enamel Ware, Halters,
Aluminum Ware, Nails,
Nickle Ware, Glass,
Electric Supplies, Rope,
Saws, Axes,
Putty, Dry Cells,
Electric Irons and Pyrex Ware.

GROCERIES.

A full stock of Fresh Peels, Currants,
Raisins, Prunes, Nuts, Etc., Etc.

Willards and Huglers Chocolates
in Fancy Boxes and in Bulk.

Kodaks, Films and Supplies.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO. "The Old Store with the Young Spirit."

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital paid up and Surplus: \$4,300,000.00
Total Assets \$40,000,000.00

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, Antonio Gouvin, Pro. Mgr.
Brownsburg Branch, J. W. Lepine, Manager.
St. Philippe, Sub-agency of Brownsburg,
Albani Lamarche, Sub-agent.

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

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

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

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.



No substitute can ever equal the "Victrola" and Victor Records.

Come and select from our stock, the Victrola and
Records best fitted to your needs, and enjoy a pleasant Summer.

OMER PAQUETTE - Agent

For the Montreal Berliner Gramophone Co'y, Limited.

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

ROYAL LE SAGE N. J. A. VERMETTE
B. A. Sc. C. E. A. M. I. C. B. A. Sc. C. E. Q. L. S.

LE SAGE & VERMETTE

CIVIL ENGINEERS
QUEBEC LAND SURVEYORS

Lachute Office:

SEE NOTARY G. VALOIS.

Allan Pride.

Allan Pride is a beautiful Bay Clydes-
dale Stallion, four years old, weighing
about 1,500 pounds, with the very best
of feet, legs and shoulders.

Horsemen will do well to look over
this horse before breeding elsewhere.

He will stand for the season at Arthur
Gate's Blacksmith Shop, St. Andrews,
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thurs-
day, at Robert Morrison's Stable, La-
chute Road, on Friday, at Rodrigue's
Stable, Lachute, Saturday.

Terms to insure \$10.00. Payable 1st
of March 1922. All mares at owner's
risk.

R. H. Morrison, Prop., Lachute Road.

Registered Percheron Stallion.

Hiawatha.

Hiawatha is a beautiful dapple gray,
three years old, standing on the very
best of legs and feet, with a strong short
well muscled back, and good sloping
shoulders, will tip the scales at about
1,500 pounds. His dam weighed 1,700
pounds, and sire weighed 2,200 pounds.

This horse will stand for the season at
Mr. Austin Morrow's stables, Daleville,
Tuesday afternoons, and at Mr. Alex. St.
Ouge's stables, Friday afternoons, and
the remainder of the week at the pro-
prietor's stable. Horsemen will do well
to look over this horse before breeding
elsewhere.

TERMS: \$8.00 to insure. Payable
1st of March 1922, all mares disposed of
before foaling time, the original owner
will be responsible for insured rates. All
mares at owner's risk.

James H. Murdoch, St. Maryville, Que.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

CANADIAN PACIFIC Rail or Steamship

Passages booked,
Passports Secured
Reservations made

Apply to

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ADVOCATE,
Telephone No. 60
Main St., LACHUTE.

G. LOCKHART GALL,
B. A., M. D., C. M.,
Phone 66 ring 3
Dr. Alexander's old offices.

WM. J. BARCLAY,
Agent for The MACCARTNEY
MILKING MACHINE.
FROST & WOOD FARM MA-
CHINERY.
Bell Telephone No. 21
ST. ANDREWS EAST. - P. Q.

JOSEPH GIROUARD
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Wills, Successions, Administration
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At St. Andrews every Tuesday.
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CAN YOU

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 busi-
ness man will ask you. We quickly
train you and place you in a good posi-
tion 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
† † †

Rodrigue House.

Having had our Hotel all
newly painted and refitted
we can now give the best
accommodation in town.

Good Clean Rooms

Excellent Board.

Descheneau Freres,
Main Street, Lachute.

Ladies' Suits For Spring.

A full line of everything
you require.

Call in and see for your-
self, what we have
to offer you.

HENRY M. LAVIGNE,
Opposite T. McQuat's Foundry.

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.

J. BELANGER,

Expert Watch Maker and
Repairer. Near Mr.
G. H. Hill's Store.

at C. N. R. Track, Lachute.

Gray Dort Service Station
Lachute.

General overhauling and re-
pairs on all cars, satisfaction
guaranteed.

The best grades of Gasoline,
Grease and Oils, always on
hand, also a good line of parts,
accessories and tires. Prompt
service.

James L. Anderson, Prop.

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

SUMMER SUITS

GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor,
Next to J. D. Campbell's Store, Main Street,
Lachute

I have just received a new choice stock
of Summer Goods. It is to your interest
to see them before buying your Summer Suit.
My prices reduce with the Manufacturer's
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Dr. G. A. OLUNIE, L.D.S.

SURGEON DENTIST

Office over Banford's Store.

Here Every Day.

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.

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Money to loan on security

Depositor of the late J. E.

Valois, notary's papers.

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Dr. J. E. CHRISTIE

BSc, M. D. C. M.

Physician and Surgeon

In office of late Dr. G. H.
Christie.

Lachute, Que. Phone No. 20

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Insurance of any kind.

You've heard the REST, now hear the BEST.

The oldest Company in the world manufacturing phono-
graphs is the Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company with
150,000,000 capital, and every dollar of it is behind

Brunswick

W. H. GORDON, Tel. 101 r-2, Lachute, Que.

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.

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.

GEOFFROY BEDARD,

THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.

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Engineers, Surveyors & Draughtsmen

Room 604, 285 Beaver Hall Hill
MONTREAL.

Roofing! Roofing!

Do you know Red Cedar Shingles
make the best roof.

I stand ready to fill your needs on receipt of your
order, shingles are being sold at less than they
cost to manufacture, buy now before they advance,

Better Shingles, More Sales, that,
the answer of "Quick turnover."

Ready Roofing, in One, Two and Three ply at lowest prices.

Buy your haying tools horse fork rope (Pure
Manilla only sold) Paris Green Overalls Pants and
Work Shirts, at

JOHN McFAUL'S

WHY PAY MORE.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1921.

NO. 25

Haying Tools.

Scythes, Snaths, Forks, Rakes, Horse Forks Pulleys & Rope.
Whetstones, Grindstones, Fixtures, Fork Handles & Ferrules.
Lawn Mowers, Shears, Hose, Lawn Seats and Sprays.
Screen Doors, Screen Windows & Green Wire Cloth.
Paris Green, Paint, Lead, Oils and Varnishes.
Glass Nails and Builder's Hardware.

PHONE NO. 12.

T. McOUAT & SON,

Founders & Machinists,

Lachute Mills

Mrs. Omer Paquette spent a few days in Ottawa this week.

Among those who passed with honours for music at the Holy Cross Convent we are pleased to mention the names of B. Raymond and Pauline Paquette.

A Lawn Social under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of St. Simeon's Church, will be held on Mrs. Robert Miller's lawn, Thursday, July 21st at 8 p.m. Good programme. Keep date open.

WANTED.—A young girl to do housework on a farm, for the summer months. Apply Watchman Office.

WANTED.—Five thousand to Six thousand one inch boards. Apply to Louis Lafleur, Lachute.

WANTED.—Blacksmith Partner at once with \$300 in cash and tools also lots of Trade, a-1 place to work, a good all-round wanted. Apply at once to the Watchman Office.

WANTED.—To purchase a Mail route, to start from Lachute, for expiration of term. For particulars apply to Watchman Office.

WANTED.—A small flat, suitable for business, 3 or 4 rooms. Apply. E. B. Watchman.

FOR SALE.—A Ford Car Runabout with detachable box suitable for light delivery. In first-class running order. Apply V. A. Paquin, Ice and Motor Cartage, Lachute.

KEL-OLA!

This is a new refreshing drink made in Canada by Canadians, and is just what you're looking for to satisfy. Bottled under authority by the Cascade Bottling Works. Be sure and ask for it.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

LACHUTE GARAGE
DISTRIBUTOR



Battery repairing and charging.
Rental Batteries in stock.
Vulcanizing and tire repairs.
All work guaranteed.
A. E. BISHOP, Prop.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Miss R. Creswell spent Sunday at Mr. Boyd's cottage, Lake Louise.

Mrs. George Calder and sons are spending a holiday at 16 Island Lake.

Miss Olive Boyd is spending her holidays with her father at Lake Louise.

Mr. Jas. Gardiner, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. J. H. McPaul.

Miss Margaret Little, of Aurora, is the guest of Mrs. Jas. Campbell this week.

Mrs. Pearce, of Milton, Man., is the guest of Mrs. Harold Harle for a few weeks.

Mrs. Duffie, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Evans Lakefield, for the summer months.

Mrs. Barr and Miss Eileen McPaul are visiting friends in Montreal for a few weeks.

Mrs. McCoy and daughters are now occupying their summer home at Clear Lake Dunany.

Mrs. Dan Jones and family are now occupying their summer cottage at Clear Lake, Dunany.

Mr. Robert Robinson, of Point Fortune was the guest of his sister Mrs. J. W. Boyd on Sunday.

Miss Florence Stewart, of Mount Maple, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. Jones during the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jarrett and son are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. H. Boa, having motored from Los Angeles, Calif.

Mrs. McNeil and Rev. Dr. MacLeod, of Scotstown, are guests of Mrs. T. Christie for the summer months.

Mrs. Archie Bennett, of Dauphin, Man., is the guest of Mrs. John Cruise and her many old friends in Lachute.

Mr. A. E. Christie and daughters, of Brooklyn, N. Y., arrived in town on Saturday to spend the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. John Murray and sons, of Ottawa, and Mrs. Arthur Davis, of Morin Heights, are guests of Mrs. Wm. Deacon this week.

Mr. Arthur Lackey, who has been in residence at Wyelife College, Toronto, is now at his home here, where he will spend his summer holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Douglas and daughter, of Vancouver, and Mr. and Mrs. Duncan, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. T. Foreman this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Beech and son Francis and Mr. Ed. Wilson, of New York, are guests of Mrs. John McPaul at her summer home, Lake Louise.

The Fall term of the Business College is opening Monday, August 1st. Enroll now and be prepared to complete the course early in the new year.

Messrs. T. Fitzsimmons, W. Stewart and Mrs. Harry Bebee and family, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. W. J. Boyd at Lake Louise over the week-end.

Church of England services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, July 17th, as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Fraser, of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin and children, of Schenectady, N. Y., are guests of Mrs. Wm. Banford this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Patterson and Mr. Glenn Ball, of Wilton N. Y., motored to Lachute and are the guests of Mrs. S. E. Smith this week. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reid, of Montreal, were also her week-end guests.

—The Ladies' Aid of the Lachute Methodist Church are holding an ice-cream social on Mrs. R. MacIntyre's lawn towards the end of the month. Look for the date later. Ice cream and cake will be served. Good programme expected.

Engagement.
Mr. and Mrs. James Heatlie, of Stonefield, Que., announce the engagement of their second daughter, Myrtle Elizabeth, to Mr. Charles W. Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Wilson, Goderich, Ont., the marriage to take place early in August.

—A Lawn Social will be held on the grounds of the Chatham Methodist Church, on Tuesday evening, July 19th. Ice cream, candy and soft drinks will be sold. The Fish Pond will also be open for all. A good programme will be rendered by local talent. Come and be cool. Admission 10cts.

The Annual Meeting of the Brownsburg and District Poultry Association was held Tuesday evening July 5th in the Social Club. There seems to be greater interest than ever being taken in the Association. The following officers and committee were elected for the year.

Mrs. F. G. Kirby, Vice-Pres. James Hazel sr.; Sec'y Treas. J. Connelly; Committee—W. V. Prosser, Jas. Cockburn, Leonard Wilson, C. Hardie, C. A. Vary, E. Hebert, C. Moseley.

—An Ice Cream Social, in aid of the Red Cross (French-Canadian Branch) is to be held on the beautiful lawn of Mr. W. H. Ayers' residence on Friday, July 22nd, 1921, at 8.30 p.m. An excellent programme of vocal and instrumental music is being furnished by local talent. Should the weather prove unfavorable the social will be held on Monday, July 25th. Admission 35cts. including one serving of ice-cream and cake. Everyone is cordially invited.

Miss Elsie McIntyre is spending a holiday at L'Annonciation.

Miss Beatrice Cunningham spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Miss Alice Hodge, of Montreal, was the week end guest of her parents.

Mrs. Garretree, of Hawkesburg, is the guest of her mother Mrs. Robt. Creswell this week.

We are glad to report that Grade X in Lachute Academy have passed the Exams without a single failure.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nicoll, and children, of New York, are the guests of Mrs. P. Nicoll for the summer months.

Mrs. E. L. Lariviere and family, of Montreal, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Funchion for a couple of weeks.

Master Russell Elliott returned home on Monday, after a pleasant two weeks visit with friends in Notre Dame du Grace.

Mr. and Mrs. McGowan, of Lachute, and Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Mackie and son and daughter, are guests of Mrs. Mackie this week.

Messrs. Kenneth Elliott, George and Henry Miles arrived home on Saturday, having spent an enjoyable week camping at Hudson Heights.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert McKimmie and son, of Bridgeport, Conn., and Miss Hattie Gunn, of New Haven, Conn., are guests of Mrs. S. McKimmie this week.

Miss Ruth Arthur, of Belle Riviere, is the guest of Mrs. Archie McPaul for a few weeks. Messrs. Archie and Percy Sanford, of Montreal, were week-end guests.

Baptist Church services on Sunday, July 17th, will be held at all four appointments, as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m., Mount Maple 3 p.m., and Brownsburg 7 p.m.

—The Lachute Methodist Sunday School will hold their annual picnic on Saturday, July 16th, in Mr. Henry Hammond's bush, leaving at 1 o'clock. Come and enjoy yourself.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Smith who have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Smith Beech Ridge, left on Sunday for a visit to Finch, Ont., en route for their home in Melfort, Sask.

Methodist Church Services will be held as follows, by the Pastor Rev. Mr. Mathews.—Lachute 10.30 a.m.; Subject "The Church" a garden; Brownsburg 3 p.m. and evening Lachute 7.30 p.m.

Miss Gertrude Funchion returned home on Sunday last from a month's visit with her sister, Mrs. R. G. Steven of Fort Covington, N. Y., who has just recovered from a severe attack of pneumonia.

The members of Lachute Baptist Sunday School, accompanied by parents and friends, on Saturday afternoon last held their annual picnic, every feature of which was thoroughly enjoyed by all in attendance. Novel races and other unusual items on the programme, caused much merriment. The School is indebted to Mr. E. M. Patterson for the use of his ideal grounds.

The Presbyterian services for Sunday, July 17th, 1921, will be as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. At the evening services the following persons will be ordained and inducted as elders: Messrs. David Todd, Jas. Robertson, John Nicoll, Ernest Wood, Dr. John Drew, Arthur A. McOuat, Robt. Hamilton and John R. Wason. The Rev. J. R. McLeod D.D. will assist the pastor in the ordination service. Other services at 11 a.m. Upper Lachute, 3 p.m. East Settlement, 7.30 p.m. Brownsburg. Rev. G. F. Grosjian will preach at these services. On July 22nd Mr. Grosjian will sail with his bride for Europe where he will prosecute post-graduate studies for a period of 2 years. Thereafter he intends to return to Canada and labor as a missionary in the province of Quebec. Mr. Grosjian is the winner of a travelling scholarship which was open to the students of the five co-operating theological colleges of Montreal.

BIRTHS

CANNING.—At Lachute, on July 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Canning, a daughter.

WEDDING BELLS

CHAPMAN—PALLISER.

The marriage of Miss Christina Palliser, oldest daughter of Mr. Jos. Palliser to Mr. A. T. Chapman of Montreal, took place on Monday afternoon at Christ Church Cathedral Montreal, and was solemnized by Rev. H. V. Fricker. The bride was gown in a cream serge costume, and white tailored hat and was attended by her sister Miss Mary Palliser, who wore white organdy. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman left on the evening train for a month's visit to Quebec and other points, and on their return will reside at Oliver Avenue, Westmount.

IN MEMORIAM

BOA.—In fond and loving memory of our dear daughter and sister, Dorothy, who entered into rest July 13th, 1917.

Four long years have passed since then But she's living still in love's memory.
Father, Mother and Sisters

Clothing.

We have received lately a lot of Men's and Young Men's Suits in Navy Blues, Greys, Browns and Mixtures.

All sizes in stock and prices much lower than six months ago.

We have also full line, recently placed on the tables, of Boys' Suits. Sizes 25 to 34.

ALSO

Ladies Costumes, Dresses in Silk and Serge, Wash Dresses—blouses in Silk and Voile in latest makes and prices.

A special lot of White Voile Blouses half price.

W. BANFORD & SON,
LACHUTE.

Save Cooking

During this hot weather and buy your goods from the store that supplies you with the "Real Home-made Bread," Rolls, Buns, Cakes, etc.

Fresh Fruits in Season.

Confectionery in Abundance.

We keep the Purity Ice Cream. It is of excellent quality.

We handle Flour and Feed in any quantity and our Purity Flour is unexcelled.

Robert Hamilton.

Phone. 80.

Baker & Confectioner.

New Stock!

LADIES' SUITINGS and Linings to Match.
VOILES AND SILKS.

Complete Range of Monarch Wools.

Good Variety of Boots and Shoes, all sizes.

In GROCERIES we always have the very best

Bear in mind at all times that our desire is to give prompt service and entire satisfaction.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET.

LACHUTE

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

The Waltham
E. Jousse, Lachute.

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

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optical.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Soils and Crops

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Types and Principles of Piggy Construction.

A consideration of types and principles of piggy construction brings up a classification of swine growers, roughly as follows:

1. The farmer who keeps two or three sows, and from which class comes the great part of Canada's hogs; 2. the farmer who specializes a little more in swine growing, keeping five to six brood sows and a boar; 3. the out and out hog-man who goes in for hogs exclusively, keeping thirty, forty, fifty or more brood sows and working, as closely as possible, to the two-litter-a-year plan. There are few in this class.

Considering, briefly, the types of buildings required for the above classification the following basic principles must apply to all:

1. Economy. No business can operate efficiently with too much overhead expense. Pork production operates on a close margin of profit. In the main, comparatively cheap buildings are advisable, not only on account of low cost, but because they are best otherwise.

2. Dryness and good ventilation. These must be obtained in some way. Possibly no farm building is more difficult to ventilate than a piggy, and no animal requires fresh dry air and quarters more than a hog.

The man who keeps two or three sows needs few, if any, special buildings. His sows are wintered in low, straw-covered sheds or shelters adjacent to the barnyard. They summer on pasture with a cheap lean-to or cabin for shelter. Two main requisites are automatically acquired: fresh air and dry quarters and exercise. At farrowing time a box stall is usually available. If the litter comes early, such quarters usually prove sufficiently warm for the little pigs. These, after weaning, may be fattened on pasture or in a paddock or dry lot with a cheap shelter, or, if indoor feeding is preferred, in a shed or empty building improvised for the purpose. This may sound like makeshift practice. The fact remains that not one cent more than is absolutely necessary should be expended in hog-equipment.

Consider the case of the next class—the man who keeps five or six sows. His breeding stock should be handled as in the foregoing. The essential building is for farrowing his sows. If his sows farrow all about the same time and if he plans for fall litters early enough for successful winter feeding, he must have heated quarters; in other words, a building all or part of which is warmly built and therefore a comparatively expensive structure. Generally speaking, the best arrangement makes possible the closing off of two or three pens next to the feed room, where a heater may be installed. This portion of the building must be double boarded and tightly ceiled and with a ventilation system. Cement is excellent in the main, but the farrowing pen floor must be of wood, or cement covered with plank. A drainage system must be provided to ensure dryness. For the balance of the building excellent results have been obtained by making use of single board walls, a slatted ceiling covered with straw, earth floors and a floored section over which is built a low, straw-covered sleeping berth. Such quarters are excellent for young weaned pigs or for fattening hogs at any time of the year. Ventilation is automatic. The expensive construction is limited to where it is really essential. The balance is of cheap construction. Plans of piggeries of this type may be obtained from the Animal Husbandry Division, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

The extensive hog-man needs special buildings. Nevertheless, he must strictly follow economy in construction. Expensive or comparatively expensive construction is required only for farrowing quarters. Open sheds with straw-covered sleeping quarters have proven excellent for winter fattening of hogs. The straw-loft, earth-floor, enclosed-berth type of building makes an excellent and comparatively cheap structure which embodies all of the essentials and which is useful for every class of hog, with the possible exceptions of the early farrowing sow and the sow during the gestation period. The cheap, portable cabin is a building much in demand on the big hog farm, both in winter and summer. Plans of the larger types of piggeries may be secured from the source already mentioned.

Keep the Chicks Growing.

We have often noticed a serious setback in growing chicks if the proper ration is not provided at the time the chicks are able to range about and begin to hunt for themselves—too often at this time the feed necessary for their quick development is withheld.

This is when we bring our chick self-feeders into their greatest use and provide a good mash that will assist the fowls in growing a good frame, plenty of plumage, and keep them in active working order. When the chicks weigh about a pound, which is just at the time they are passing through the broiler stage, they require a good deal of feed, yet nothing extraordinary in comparison to the amount that would be required to bring them to maturity, and the feed should be of such a nature that will keep them growing rapidly.

Meatscrap in the ration is one of the essential feeds that will keep the chicks in good order and since this feed is generally high in price, just enough should be fed to provide the chicks with the necessary amount. As near as we can tell, we believe that a ration of two parts corn, three parts bran, one part meatscrap by weight, supplies this requirement. The chicks ought to have cracked corn in addition as scratch feed, as the use of the scratch feed will require less of the mash, which is really the expensive part of the ration.

By the time the cockerels are two pounds they should be marketed for broilers and attention given to the development of the pullets. The same ration should continue throughout the growing season, we believe, but, of course, should be changed some near the time the pullets begin to lay.

A good deal of labor and trouble may be saved by providing a large self-feeder with the mash, where the growing fowls may get it whenever they wish. We use a feeder that will hold about ten bushels and have the ration mixed by the feed dealer. In this way we can handle several thousand chicks easily in the growing season.

To supply water, one of the easiest means is to secure a pan about three feet in diameter and install one of the old-fashioned floats that were so common in our barnyard watering troughs. This may be attached to a pressure system or gravity system and will, of course, allow water to come in as fast as removed. In this manner if the pan is in a protected place, the water will not become hot, and fresh water is supplied at all times without any necessary attention. A device like this works well on an electric pump, such as is being installed with the farm lighting system.

A good building is as essential during the summer time as during the fall; the pullets need protection from the cold rains and a clean, well-ventilated place to roost. Young pullets that are accustomed to a good house will not stand around under bushes on rainy days and lower their vitality, which really impairs them as winter layers.

Heavy or Light Cream?

Comparatively few owners of cream separators understand the proper adjustment of the cream screw, to say nothing of the adjustment of the rest of the machine.

The cream screw is intended to control the consistency of the cream that the separator delivers. However, this screw does not, as is generally supposed, regulate the efficiency of skimming. The machine will, as a rule, skim just as clean when delivering a heavy, high-testing cream as it will when skimming a thin low-testing cream. The cream screw should be so adjusted that it will deliver a heavy thick cream unless the owner is selling the cream by the quart. If the owner is selling by the volume, he should have his separator adjusted so that it will deliver cream as near the requirement as possible because at this point it will net him the most profit. Once the cream screw is adjusted to the proper place, the owner naturally concludes that all the cream skimmed will test the same or nearly the same. Consequently when the cheque arrives for his shipment of cream and he finds that it did not test nearly as high as the previous shipment, he wonders why. Usually he blames the consignee and says the cream was not properly tested.

Such misunderstandings resulting in the cream producer accusing the dealer of improper testing can often be avoided if the owner of a separator knows that a number of factors other than the adjustment of the cream screw will cause a variation in the test of the cream delivered.

A few of the factors that cause thin cream to be delivered from the separator, other than the adjusting of the cream screw, are:

1. Skimming the milk when it is excessively warm.
2. Running the speed of the separator bowl too low.
3. Forcing the milk through the separator too rapidly.
4. Flushing the separator bowl out with large amounts of skim-milk or warm water, and permitting the cream delivered from these flushings to mix with the other cream.
5. Skimming a low-testing milk.

On the other hand, some of the factors causing a heavy cream to be delivered, when the cream screw is not tampered with, are:

1. Skimming cold milk.
2. Increasing the speed of the separator bowl.
3. Reducing the flow of milk into the separator bowl.
4. Not putting the bowl flushings in the cream can.
5. Skimming a richer milk.

These factors are the most important ones that cause the variation in the test of the cream delivered from the separator.

It is easy to conclude that both the heavy and the light cream have their market. Which is best for the average farmer? Any person that is selling

cream on the Babcock test, especially where he ships his cream, can make more money by skimming to produce a heavy, high-testing cream.

In the first place the farmer that skims to produce a high-testing cream will keep more skim-milk on the farm, thus saving the transportation charges and the skim-milk at the same time. For example, if a farmer sells a hundred pounds of butterfat in cream and receives thirty dollars for it and it came from cream testing twenty per cent. he would have to ship six ten-gallon cans to hold the five hundred pounds of cream. He would have to pay the transportation charges on four hundred pounds of skim-milk besides losing the skim-milk worth fifty cents per hundred pounds. However, if this farmer would skim so as to produce a heavy cream testing forty per cent. he would receive the same amount (thirty dollars) for the one hundred pounds of butterfat contained, but would have to ship only three ten-gallon cans to hold the two hundred and fifty pounds of cream. He would thus save two hundred and fifty pounds of skim-milk worth \$1.25, besides the transportation charges on the same two hundred and fifty pounds.

Aside from the saving of skim-milk and transportation charges, the producer of heavy or thick cream saves in two other ways: First, he has less cream to cool and handle, thus saving time and labor; secondly, his thick cream can be kept in better condition and he will receive a better price for it at the creamery.

If a thick cream will net the producer more he had better adjust the cream screw properly in the first place and then pay attention to these other factors that cause the separator to deliver a thick, high-testing cream or a thin, low-testing cream.

The Dairy

Teach the young stock to lead at an early age and it will save many stubborn contests later in life when the animals are strong. If each heifer has a halter she will be easier to handle in the pasture lot and soon learn that a tug on the halter means to follow.

If a farmer needs his skim-milk and lives in a section where farmers are selling milk, he can often build up a good butter trade in his own neighborhood. There are a lot of farmers that buy all their butter and it is true that many farmers owning herds of cows really eat butter instead of oleo. This gives the butter producer a lot of skim-milk for poultry and stock feeding and a nearby outlet for the butter.

Cows that freshen in the fall show a great increase in milk flow in the spring when placed on pasture. This helps to keep up production until time for the cows to dry up. Cows that freshen in the spring are more difficult to handle profitably in the fall when pastures are often dry and conditions are less favorable for keeping up the milk flow.

When veal is cheap and feeds are cheap it ought to pay to keep the best heifer calves on the chance that cows will be good property a couple of years from now. It is easy to say that cows are cheap and there are lots for sale, but when you start out looking for those cows you find that the farmers are keeping the best ones and some of the cows for sale cheap are not much good.

MY WIFE AND I WORKED OUT OUR FINANCES TOGETHER

By Ralph Eastman

I suspect that too many of us farmers do not give our wives credit for knowing anything about handling money—except to spend it. Often times a man will call on the phone and want to talk to me. Yet what he wanted to know could have been told by my wife just as well. In fact, I doubt if there is any business on earth about which a man's wife knows as much as farming. The farm wife lives right on the job; she has a chance to hear what is going on, and to talk it over three times a day. I have learned to ask the woman who answers the phone before having her call her man in from the field. And I usually get the information I want.

When my wife and I started out on our farm-life honeymoon, after a few days of the usual kind, I decided it was time to get somewhere financially. Money—or the lack of it—was seemingly the biggest problem of the older folks I knew. The women hated to ask for money every time they needed it. The men usually gave grudgingly, or else forgot it altogether.

In our case we had just bought a farm and were in the hole quite a bit on it. Neither of us had any lifts from home, nor did we expect any. Both were able to earn a little on the side, which helped a lot the first few months. Anyone who has ever bought a "start-up"—furniture, farming tools, stock, and so on—knows what it means to start out in debt.

We have arranged our finances like this: We each have a cheque book, but we only have one account. When there is money to spend, my wife spends it as she needs or wants to. I do the same. I don't ask her how much her new waist or shoes cost. I don't care, and, anyway, I wouldn't know whether

The Children's Hour.

How such a roly-poly little girl could run about all the time was a wonder. But Laura simply could not sit still for long. That was why she loved her bean bag better than her dolls. She had to be careful not to break the dolls, and they always sat about very quietly, anyway. But the bean bag! She could toss that up into the air and run to catch it; and if she did miss it, it did not matter. It was almost more fun to do that, and see it fall down in a little heap.

Besides that, it really was a very nice bean bag. It had a blue-and-white-checked gingham cover, just like one of Laura's rompers. And it was full of smooth, round, white beans; Laura knew, because she had seen mother put them in, and then sew up the corner of the bag. And even though the beans were out of sight now, she could feel them through the gingham, and, of course, they must still be just as white.

One day Laura's mother was helping her to play with the bean bag. Suddenly she cried:

"O Laura, this bean bag is getting worn out! We'll have to make another."

"No, no!" cried Laura, shaking her head. "I don't want another bag, mother; I want to keep this one!"

That very day the bean bag caught on a sharp twig that stuck out of the little pear tree in the yard, and Laura had to stand on tiptoe and pull and pull to get it down. At last the twig gave way, and the bag tumbled into her hands.

Just then a beautiful yellow butterfly came floating past, so near to Laura's face that she was sure she could catch him.

But she could not quite reach him; so as he flew along she ran after him, holding her bean bag tight; she did not mean to lose that. But she did not see a little three-cornered tear in the gingham cover of the bag—a tear just large enough to let a bean slip through nicely.

The butterfly kept out of Laura's reach. He flew this way and that, in and out and round about, fluttering over the soft earth in the garden that Laura's father had been digging up to plant it with little brown seeds.

At last the butterfly rose higher, and flew away altogether. Laura stood still for a moment; she wanted very much to cry.

But then she had her bean bag!

Why, what—what was the matter? The bag was not round or fat or heavy any more. It was just an old gingham bag, quite empty. Where had all the pretty white beans gone to?

Laura ran to mother as fast as she could, for now she really was crying; and while she ran the sky, too, began to cry, shedding great swift drops. Mother saw Laura coming; she ran out, picked her up in her arms and hurried back to the porch with her. As soon as they were under the porch roof Laura cried:

"Mother! Mother! Just see the bean bag! What's the matter with it?"

Then mother looked at the poor thin bean bag that used to be so fat.

"Your bean bag is torn, dear," she said, "and all the beans have fallen out of it."

"Fallen out!"

Laura had never thought of that.

"Then please come and help find them, mother."

"Oh, no, dear, we can't go out in this rain. Besides, the beans will all be covered with dirt. We'll just make another bag."

"I don't want another bag," said

The Welfare of the Home

How Big is a House? By Dorothy Canfield Fisher

The lecturer was describing and advocating modern, humane and intelligent methods of dealing with young children. As he paused for an instant, a grim-faced woman rose up. "Will you answer me one plain question?" she challenged him. "This shilly-shallying with children is all right at times, but there are times when nothing but a good spanking will do. What do you do when a child stamps his foot and says 'I won't do it!'"

The lecturer waited. The questioner added nothing to her question.

"Do you call that a plain question?" he asked in an incredulous tone, as though he could not believe his ears.

"I certainly do," she said with satisfaction.

"Well, Madame," said the lecturer, "I will answer that plain question if you will answer one of mine. How big is a house?"

The woman stared. "That's not a plain question. What sort of a house?"

"Ah!" said the lecturer, "You can't answer me till I have told you what sort of a house? Well, I can't answer you till you tell me what sort of a child."

"I don't see what that's got to do with it," said the woman, but somewhat taken aback.

"Well, here's a case. A little child of three, very nervous, sensitive, recently over an illness, has been on a long, hot railway journey. At the end, exhausted from lack of sleep, excited

to the point of distraction by the noise, and a thousand fears he cannot explain, with a beginning of stomach-trouble from the irregular meals, he is told by someone who does not understand children to carry a satchel much too heavy for him. Perhaps you would expect a three-year-old to say, under such circumstances, 'I'm sorry, but I'm not feeling very well and it is really quite beyond my strength.' But I don't blame him a bit for stamping his foot and screaming. And certainly he does not deserve the same treatment as a loutish boy of fourteen who refuses to obey a reasonable request. And yet you expect some answer that will be the same for both those cases."

Every child is different from every other child, and only his mother is in a position to know how to take him. All sets of circumstances are different from all others and only those who know all about the case have any chance of guessing what is the right thing to do. You must do that most difficult of all things, think, and think hard, before you know what is the right thing to do. Just before you begin to think, just remember that if a child stamps his foot and says "I won't," to you it is because you have brought him up wrong. When you see a dog that habitually snarls and shows his teeth, you do not say "What a disagreeable nature that dog has." You say, "Heaven! what a brutal master the poor creature must have had!"

Laura: "I'd rather have my own old bean bag!"

But mother only said, "Come indoors now, Laura."

It rained all that night and all the next day, and the whole day after that. After that came a day when the rain stopped, but when heavy gray clouds hung over everything. One more day, and then the bright, warm sunshine returned; Laura's father said that he would like to work in the garden, but that the earth was too wet for it. The next day was Sunday, so Laura and her mother and father went to church in the morning, and to grandma's in the afternoon. The day after that father was very tired when he came home; and besides, it was too warm to work in the garden.

So just a week had gone by when father said, after supper:

"Coming to help me in the garden, Laura?"

Laura quickly found her rake and the paper of brown seeds that father had bought on purpose for her. Mother came, too, and they all went into the garden.

What do you suppose they saw there?

"Why, what's this?" cried father.

"Oh, oh, what's this?" cried Laura.

"I can guess," laughed mother.

There was something in the garden that had never been there before—a funny, crooked row of little strange plants, growing not a bit as plants are expected to grow, one after another in a straight line. This line ran in and out and round about, just as a little girl runs when she is playing—or when she is chasing a butterfly.

"They look like beans," said father, puzzled.

"They are beans," said mother; "smooth, round, white beans, that used to be sewed up in a gingham bag."

"Mother!" Laura cried. "Do bean-bags look so after they're lost?"

"They do when you lose them in a garden," father answered, smiling.

"They're prettier green than white," cried Laura. "I'm glad I lost them!"

Diseases of Beans.

Bean Mosaic is one of the numerous hereditary and infectious plant diseases which have come into prominence during the last few years. It has caused considerable loss in the bean growing districts of southern Ontario and has been noted in Manitoba, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces.

The leaves of infected plants show irregular mottled and crinkled or puckered areas. The raised or crinkled area is of a yellow-green color. At first only a small portion may be of the yellow-green color; this, however, gradually increases until the whole leaf and perhaps all the leaves on the plant assume the same shade and texture. Infected plants are usually small and readily crowded out or hidden by the more vigorous, healthy ones.

Under normal field conditions, the plants set few or no pods at all, and the pods produced are usually small. This naturally greatly reduces the yield, depending on the percentage of infected plants in the field. Diseased plants, however, are found producing normal or nearly normal yields. These plants may have been infected late during the growing season. Seed from diseased plants is usually but not invariably infected, and produces diseased plants. Such seed had a low germinating quality and frequently produces weak plants. Sufficient is known concerning the loss which may be caused by this disease to justify every grower in taking precautions to avoid and eliminate it.

It is carried in the seed from year to year and spreads from diseased to healthy plants under field conditions. Just how this transmission takes place is not known. However, it can be transferred by crushing diseased leaves and then rubbing the extracted juice on the leaves of healthy plants. As this can be done quite readily it is possible that it may be spread by pickers, cultivating machinery or possibly by insects.

thy plants. As this can be done quite readily it is possible that it may be spread by pickers, cultivating machinery or possibly by insects.

Control—In view of the fact that diseased plants produce seed carrying the virus, which in turn produces diseased plants, and that the disease spreads in the field under normal conditions, there are certain precautions which should be taken until more satisfactory methods have been discovered. The grower should obtain his seed from fields or stock which was not infected the previous season. If he does not know of a disease-free field he should obtain it from exceptionally high yielding fields. Following this, he should go over his seed-producing field repeatedly during the summer, removing all diseased or weak plants. He will also gain advantage by selecting his seed from healthy, vigorous, high-yielding plants.

Hand-selection of seed, seed treatments or spraying will not control the disease.

While you are complaining of hard times, the other fellow is getting the orders.

Milk is the only food that contains all the elements necessary to build up and repair the tissues of the human body.

The grandest of heroic deeds are often those which are performed within four walls and in domestic privacy.

The poultry feeding problem is greatly simplified if females of about the same age are kept together. What is an ideal ration for old hens may be entirely wrong for pullets. Separate them so as to obtain approximate results while feeding.

WOOL

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The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JULY 15, 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.
See 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.

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En Passant.

The Land of the Living

Things are pretty bad. I have not noticed it much myself, but it must be so, for we are being told continually how dreadfully bad the General Outlook is. I cannot quite believe it, having seen things worse, much worse, and not nearly so much said about them. If this "General Outlook" does not improve very soon I would recommend that he be fired and General Jan Smuts given his job.

It may be that some of us look too much on the bright side of things, but it is a great consolation to know that there is a bright side. Why should we turn our picture to the wall, or look at the back of the looking glass?

We know well enough that a three months coal strike in Britain has sadly hampered the world's trade, but the empire has not gone "broke" in consequence. Far from it. Trade is becoming quite brisk again, now that the strikers are sadder and wiser men. They have gone back to work after their money is all spent, and the government has said "Get started: you were silly to quit: and by the way, here is a matter of fifty million dollars to help you along," so in that case the bright side is uppermost.

Over in the "distressful tale," too king George and General Smuts have been shining things up until the Sinn Feiners can see their own smiling faces, and their leading men (with Welsh and Italian names) are becoming quite chirpy in the brighter aspect, and will soon be in the market for smoked glasses instead of bombs and machine guns.

In spite of all reports to the contrary I am firm in the opinion that things might be easily be worse, and I have a haunting idea that they would soon be much better if we were not so pestered with gloomy forecasts and cock-and-bull reports. A pebble dropped into a calm pond disturbs the surface and scares a frog or two perhaps, but I do not see the need for magnifying its little ripples into "Waves of Unrest," and flashing dark forebodings all over the earth by Press Agencies, and having scare headlines prominently displayed in all the newspapers. I would put such reports, if they must be published, into little paragraphs like lost and found advertisements, so that only people directly interested would trouble to look for them. And I would have Good News like

CANADIAN HARVEST BEGINS—THE BEST EVER.

Set up in red ink across the top of the front page. Cheer folks up if you want them to live good wholesome lives. Hammer confidence into them, and the genial current of their souls would not be frozen up. They would not then fit about like gloomy shadows, they would walk the earth firm tread, unafraid, and sleep better of nights, especially if they were not oppressed with the news that the temperature was a hundred in the shade last night a few hundred miles away and the heat wave moving steadily in their direction.

WE ARE EASILY DISQUIETED by news items. I encountered one recently which has quite upset me. That is a coterie of spiritualists have given it out that the world is going to be run by a syndicate of dead men. That is not exactly how they put it, but it is their meaning. The world's affairs are in such a muddle that a select number of "great men" who have passed beyond, are to take hold and put things straight.

I do not know if there is any use in putting up an objection, but whether or no, I am strongly averse to the idea. This is the land of the living, and we want only the same chance to run it that all living men have always had, without any interference from the spooks that have had their day.

I believe in taking lessons from the past, and I think with Longfellow that "Lives of great men all remind us. We can make our lives sublime, and departing leave behind us, Footprints in the sands of time." I would be willing to read one complete biography a week and undergo examination thereupon as to the influence made upon me, but I would hesitate to welcome the spooks of the past, while I have to earn my living. I do not want any ghostly help to plough and to sow, to reap and to mow, and I am sure that Lloyd George and Meighen and Perley and Chamberlain don't want the spooks of Pitt and Cobden and Palmerston to butt in while they have capable men like George Rex V., and General Smuts around.

The Present has been built upon the past. The Past has been a good foundation and we want it to stay there—as a secure and lasting foundation. We don't want cellars in our living rooms.

THIS THREAT of the spiritualists, I regard it as a threat—going too far. Suppose we admit that things are pretty bad, and that the present day men and women are making a hash of their affairs. That is no reason why our remote an-

cestors should bestir themselves and flock around us, actively participating in the management of things and forcing their old-fashioned ideas into modern methods. I have the highest admiration for the work of men who spent their earthly career in uplifting their fellow-men, and making glorious records for the benefit of their successors, but I fail to see that we need them to return to the scenes of their former triumphs. Their work was done, well done, and we have always their example before us, if we are so disposed. Life is a sort of relay progress, and if we do not make the journey according to schedule, that is no reason why spiritualists should threaten to bring forward the earlier lap men to make the running. Let them try something different, something that will use up their superfluous energies. For instance, let them make the medium business more satisfactory: It seems rather crude, so far. The Marconi system of wireless beats it hollow.

LINKSMAN.

CUSHING

(Too late for last week.)

Mr. E. C. McMurtrie is visiting friends in Calumet this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Whelehan spent a few days here last week.

The Misses Grace and Katie Whelehan, of Montreal, spent the week-end here.

Miss Irene Hart, of Concord, N. H., has arrived on a visit to her aunt, Miss Whelehan.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bromby and children motored up from the city and spent the week-end in Cushing.

Mrs. Percy Nicholls spent the week-end in Lachute as did also Mrs. C. J. McFaul of Chute-au-Bonheur.

Mr. Ernest Walford also Miss Carrie Walford and Miss Dyke, spent the latter part of the week at Pine Cottage.

Mr. Herbert Morrison and his bride formerly Miss Albright, of Vankleek Hill, were guests of the former's uncle Mr. George Nicholls on Saturday.

Miss Leila Cleland is enjoying a pleasant holiday with her sister and brother-in-law Mr. and Mrs. George Burton at Kiviere-du-Loup.

Miss Alberta Cleland is leaving the latter part of the week to visit friends in Manchester, N. H., and will later go to Orono, Maine, where she expects to spend some time.

In the last issue of this paper it was stated that Miss Lois Keatley, one of the pupils of the Hawkesbury High School, had come first in a class of 32. However this is incorrect. The true results, (those put in by the principal of Hawkesbury High School) are to be found in the "Echo." There it is stated that Miss Doris Leroy had the honor of coming first, and Miss Lois Keatley second.

The Tennis Club held a grand "Field Day" on the grounds here on Saturday afternoon and in spite of the heat everyone appeared to have a good time. The younger folk amused themselves with tennis, base-ball etc. and there was also a tug-of-war which excited much interest between two teams made up of men from east opposed to men from west of the grounds. After great excitement and amid cheers from the opposing parties the east enders were declared winners in two out of three pulls. There was a great plentitude of refreshments consisting of ice-cream cake and soft drinks furnished by the club and supplemented by a donation from a popular widower who having recently taken unto himself a charming partner to share his joys and sorrows (the latter we trust will be few) and being threatened by the "boys" with the serenade customary in such cases came across quite handsomely.

St. Columban School No. 2.

FINAL EXAMINATIONS.

Grade IV, Max 1800—Myrtle McAndrews 1388 1-6, Teresa Elliott 1164 1-3 Mildred Grimes 1086 5-6

Grade III—Florent Dubois*, Philippe Poirer*

Grade II, Max 1400—Yvonne Lecuyer 1021 1/2, Gertrude Elliott 920 1-6

Grade II, Max 900—Irene Lecuyer 781, Marion O'Connor 712, Aime Lecuyer 555 1/2, Leo Leyer 502

Part I—Max 800—Alice Lecuyer 664, Blanche Lecuyer 487.

* indicates absent for all exams.

D. HALL, Teacher.

The Public Know

The DEAN BUSINESS COLLEGE GRADUATES

Occupy Positions of Distinction Opening to themselves wonderful opportunities of advancement in public life, as well as in the business world. Our division of secretarial training, which educates young men and young women for positions as private secretaries, is one of our most successful courses.

The Public Knows

IT'S A GOOD SCHOOL.

"A satisfied student is the School's best endorsement."

Students may enter at any time. The only qualification for entering is a good character.

ENROLL NOW for Fall term opening Monday, August 1st.

Dean Business College, Lachute.

OBITUARY

THE LATE MRS. JNO. STEWART.

The death occurred on Saturday last of Mrs. Jno. Stewart, one of our oldest town residents, who only a few weeks ago was taken to the home of Mr. Alex. McAdam of River Rouge, where she passed away at the ripe old age of 80 years. The funeral took place on Monday and was conducted by the Rev. Albert Mathews, interment taking place at Lachute cemetery.

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A Big Wash
with
Small Effort



CONNOR "CANADA FIRST"

Just think of being forever rid of Washday drudgery and doing the big washing in a few hours which formerly took all day. The Connor Canada First Washing Machine runs so smoothly and easily, that wash day is now, wash hour, and the hard work has vanished.

May we demonstrate this machine for you. It will surely solve your wash day problems. Booklet on request.

Geo. Y. Deacon,
Phone 26 Lachute Mills.

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The 'Popular' Store and Bargain Centre

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LACHUTE, P. Q.

Money to Loan. Farms for Sale

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SURGEON DENTIST

Raymond's Block

Main Street, Lachute.

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FOR FLETCHER'S
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Special! Special!

Saturday Only

Neilson's Bulk Chocokates

Nuts, Fruits, Creams **49c. lb.**
and Hard Centres

G. J. CHARLAND, Ph. B.

Prescription Druggist, -- Lachute Mills, P.Q.

Summer Foot Wear.

We wish to announce that we are displaying a large and choice stock of Boots and Shoes I am in a position to offer you some great values, your inspection invited.

Extra special in Men's Working Boots. The Choicest Novelties of the Season in Hats and Caps.

Shirts, Overalls, Gloves and Hosiery, Ready-Made Clothing for Men and Boy's.

SEMI-READY TAILORING.

Win's the Lion's Share of Popularity on all Count.

QUALITY! STYLE! PRICE!

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

Boots Neatly Repaired.

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MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE.

RED STAR REFINERIES, Limited.

Petroleum Products.

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Chairman of the Board: HON. N. A. BELCOURT, K.C. Ottawa. President: H. J. ROSS, Montreal.
F. W. STEWART, Montreal. T. A. HILBURN, Fort Worth.
H. W. AUSTIN, Montreal. JOHN MACNAUGHTON, Montreal.
J. S. STANFORD, Montreal. J. S. GILES, Lachute.

Registrars and Transfer Agents: Montreal Trust Company, Montreal.
Bankers: Royal Bank of Canada, Montreal.

Legal Opinion: All legal matters connected with this issue have been passed upon by the Hon. N. A. Belcourt K.C., of Ottawa, and John MacNaughton, Barrister of Montreal.

Consulting and Construction Engineers: C. B. Roberts Engineering Company, Boston, Mass. C. H. Hollingsworth, Construction Manager. F. G. Ring, Director of Refinery Engineering. William I. Bishop, Limited, New York Building, Montreal.

Financial Organization:

\$1,000,000 of 8% Preferred Stock, par value \$10 per share.

\$2,000,000 of Common Stock, par value, \$10 per share.

The Preferred Stock is cumulative and constitutes a first lien on all assets and profits, there being no bond issue.

Offering of Stock: The directors have authorized an issue of 25,000 shares of Preferred Stock at par, carrying a liberal bonus of Common Stock, for subscription in Montreal and vicinity.

The Company will purchase high grade crude oil in Texas and import same in tank steamers up the St. Lawrence River to its own wharf at Montreal East, where the crude oil will be converted by a simple process into Gasoline, kerosene, and Fuel Oil and sold and distributed in Montreal and surrounding cities and towns.

At the present time over 60 per cent of these products consumed here are imported.

Erection and operation of this Plant will be under the supervision of the C. B. Roberts Engineering Company, of Boston, one of the most reliable firms of oil refinery engineers in America.

It is not the intention of the Company to involve itself in the production of crude oil with all the risks attending drilling and prospecting.

Cold hard statistics show that by far the biggest share of the enormous profits made in the oil industry goes to the refineries who take no risks but purchase the crude oil from the wells, convert it into gasoline and other petroleum products and sell direct to the consumers for cash.

The selling price of the products is entirely controlled by the cost of crude oil. When one goes up the other goes up, when one comes down, the other comes down. The Company is not affected by the market price of either, the margin of profit is always there and in ten years has never varied.

Oil Refineries operate under these important advantages:

- Manufacturing process simple and quick—ensuring frequent "turn-over" of capital.
- "Spot Cash" Business—No bad debts.
- A force of 20 men required to operate a 1,000 barrels a day—No labor troubles.
- Demand for products continuously greater than available supply all over the world,—which means firm prices.
- Raw material purchased direct from the producers. Finished product sold direct to retailer or consumer. No "Middlemen" taking their profits.

Any Intelligent business man who will study and digest these conditions will admit that they go far towards ensuring success.

There are no records, as far as we can discover, of any failure of Oil Refining Companies during the last ten years. The records of over fifty companies show profits which on an average exceed 75 per cent annum. These are companies that are independent of Standard Oil control: Standard Oil Companies are in a class by themselves.

No industry in modern commercial history has equalled the record of oil refining during the last ten years both for safety and big profits. Nor is there the faintest probability of the conditions which created this wonderful record changing for many years to come.

All estimates and figures used in connection with this project have been obtained from written reports made by the C. B. Roberts Engineering Company as independent consulting engineers and are based on actual results obtained in many other similar plants.

They estimated a clear profit of \$3.00 per barrel on all crude oil treated by the Company which will mean an earning power of over \$1,000,000 a year.

The amount required for plant construction and operating is \$750,000, of which nearly one half has already been subscribed.

The Company offers direct to the investing public its 8 per cent Cumulative Preferred stock at par (\$10 per share) carrying a liberal bonus of common stock free but subject to cancellation without notice.

For further information apply by wire or letter to

RED STAR REFINERIES, Limited., - Montreal.

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

Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table Lamps for Wedding, Birthday and all other Presentations. Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins & Buttons. Cuff and Collar Buttons, Rye-glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver.

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

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

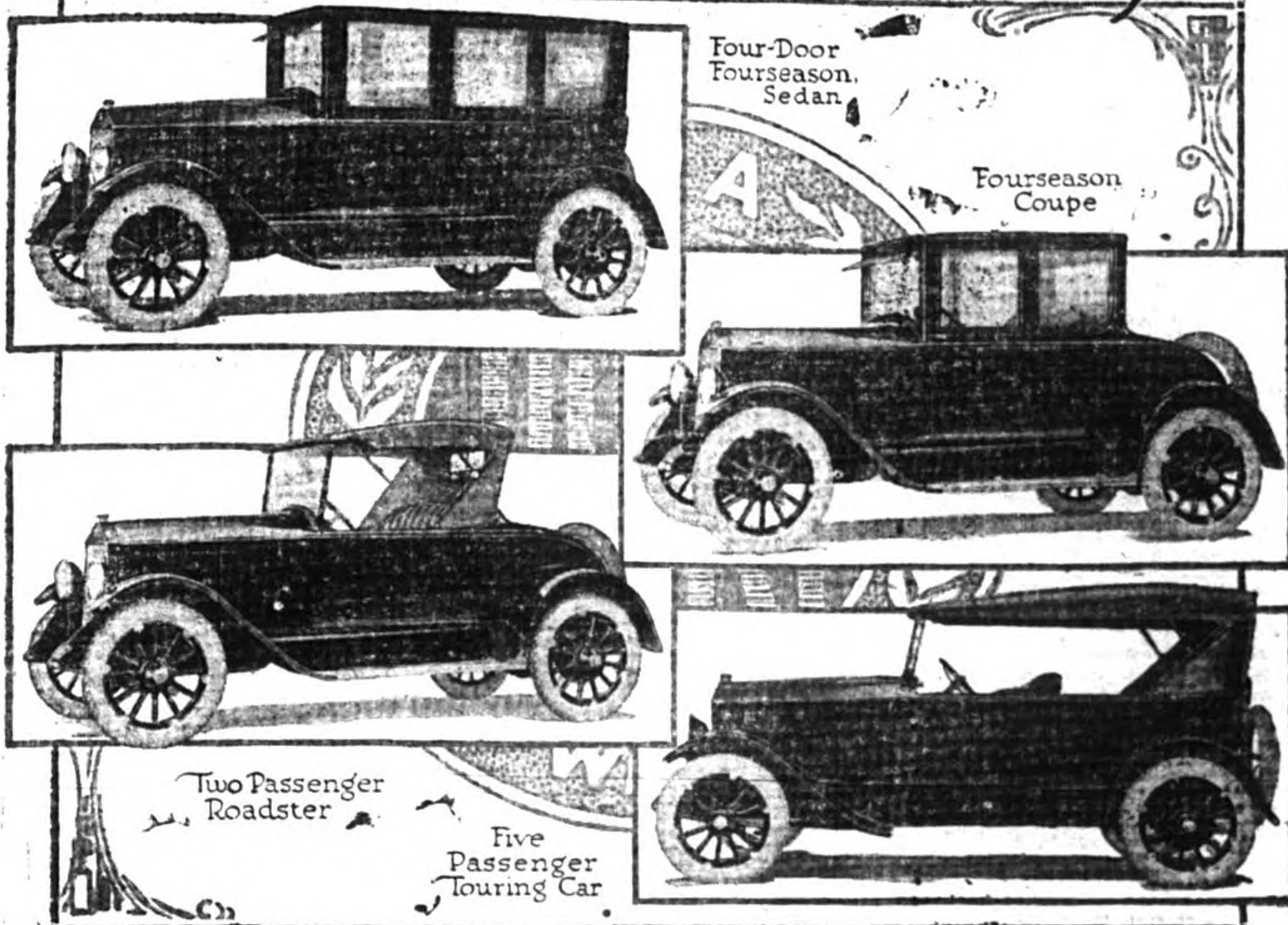
Mail orders are solicited and will receive most careful and prompt attention. Re-plating, Engraving and all Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs quickly done and guaranteed.

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.

HERE IS THE GRAY-DORT FAMILY for 1921



John Simon, Local Dealer, Lachute.

LACHUTE ACADEMY. Cash statement for year ending June 30, 1921.

RECEIPTS:

Lachute Town Taxes	\$7047 45
Interest	10 37
School Fees, arrears	19 50
School Fees, direct	4285 75
Perley Scholarships	280 00
Academy Grant	600 00
Elementary Grant	189 37
French Grant	150 00
Wood	129 16
Commissioners Prizes	12 00
E. H. Wilson	48 62
Dr. J. H. Mason	10 00
East Ward friend	14 19
H. M. Gall	5 00
H. Slater	4 95
J. D. Campbell	4 90
Principal C. McBurney	4 05
Miss Banfill	3 06
Miss Neill	2 48
Miss Brownrigg	3 24
Miss Silvercut	2 57
Miss Hansen	2 25
Library Aet	3 01
Bank Nova Scotia	4000 00
Balance	416 68
Total	\$17,848 60

EXPENDITURE.

By Balance	\$1649 43
Chas. McBurney, B.A. Salary	2500 00
Miss Banfill B.A.	1100 00
Miss Neill	800 00
Miss Stevenson	800 00
Miss McGibbon	600 00
Miss Patton	600 00
Mrs. R. Graham	550 00
Miss Hansen	625 03
Matthew Jones	508 00
G. A. Clunie	150 00
Bellingham Scholarships	54 01
Miss Bessie Rodger, Perley Sch's	15 00
Stand. Life Ass. Co. debentures	606 32
John Meikle Legacy Prizes	25 45

Other Prizes	121 32
Lachute Town water	25 00
C. McBurney Equipment Grant	25 00
Dr. Rexford	5 00
C. McBurney, Travelling Exp's	17 70
Repairs	974 57
Supplies	95 54
Wood	1106 78
Light \$9.55, Washing \$17.36	26 91
Montreal Daily Star	30 90
Deputy Examiners	28 50
W. H. Scott, cutting grass	3 00
Postage and Express	18 08
Interest	130 10
Bank Nova Scotia Loan	4670 00
Total	\$17,848 60

GRENVILLE

Miss Hilda Heatlie Graduate nurse of New York, is spending the summer months with her parents at Cushing.

Miss Myrtle Arnold, of Ottawa, is spending her holidays the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Arnold.

Mr. Gilbert Arnold has returned home after spending a short holiday.

Mrs. James Wade has returned home after several weeks visit at her old home in Gengarry, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Morrow, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. George Morrow last week.

Mrs. Willie Murray, of Ottawa, was the recent guest of Mrs. Walter Murray.

Mr. Weymouth Gaudry, of Montreal, was the guest of his mother on Saturday.

Ordination services were held in the Grenville Baptist Church, on Tuesday afternoon and evening, July 21st, when the pastor, G. W. Sherman was examined by a number of pastors and delegates from other churches and passed a highly satisfactory examination, and was duly ordained in the evening. The charge to the Pastor and right hand of fellowship being given by Rev. G. Victor Collins, of Lachute. Charge to the Rev. W. Yelland,

of Thurso, Que. Sermon by Rev. A. D. St. Dalmas, of Rockland, Ont. In the course of his sermon he mentioned that this was the 40th anniversary of his ordination in Ottawa. Reading by Student Tipton, of Avoca, prayer and laying on of hands by Rev. G. W. Allan, of Maxville, Ont. Rev. J. Poitras Missionary for the Ottawa Valley and Student Taylor, of Papineauville, also took part in the services. Mr. and Miss McKenzie, of Papineauville, were also delegates. The ladies of the congregation provided an excellent dinner and tea for the delegates and others present. There was a good attendance at the meetings and all felt that a profitable time had been spent and trust that much good will result.

CUSHING

Mr. L. Whinfield of Calumet, was here on Saturday.

Mr. Charlie Kelly, of Montreal has arrived to spend his vacation in Cushing.

The wedding is being celebrated to-day with great éclat of Mr. Romeo Leclair of this place and Miss Lamarche of St. Philippe.

The Ladies' of the Methodist Church have announced a social to be held on the church grounds on the evening of July 10th, (Tuesday.)

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Foreman, of Lachute, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Douglas, of Vancouver, who are at present visiting in Lachute were calling on some of their friends in this vicinity last Thursday.

Rev. Mr. Currie, of Hawkesbury, occupied the pulpit of St. Mungo's last Sunday, while Mr. Consens preached to Mr. Currie's congregation at Hawkesbury. We have no doubt quite as acceptable.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
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Sales conducted in English and French.

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LACHUTE, QUE.

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THE MOLSONS BANK

The Molsons Bank wants every farmer to feel that he has a real friend in the Manager, that he will receive a hearty welcome and can safely discuss with him his money needs.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

General Automobile Repairs.

Expert Work in Fords and Chevrolet Cars.

Work and Service guaranteed
Garage in rear of Campbell's Feed Store

Stan. Burrows, Prop.

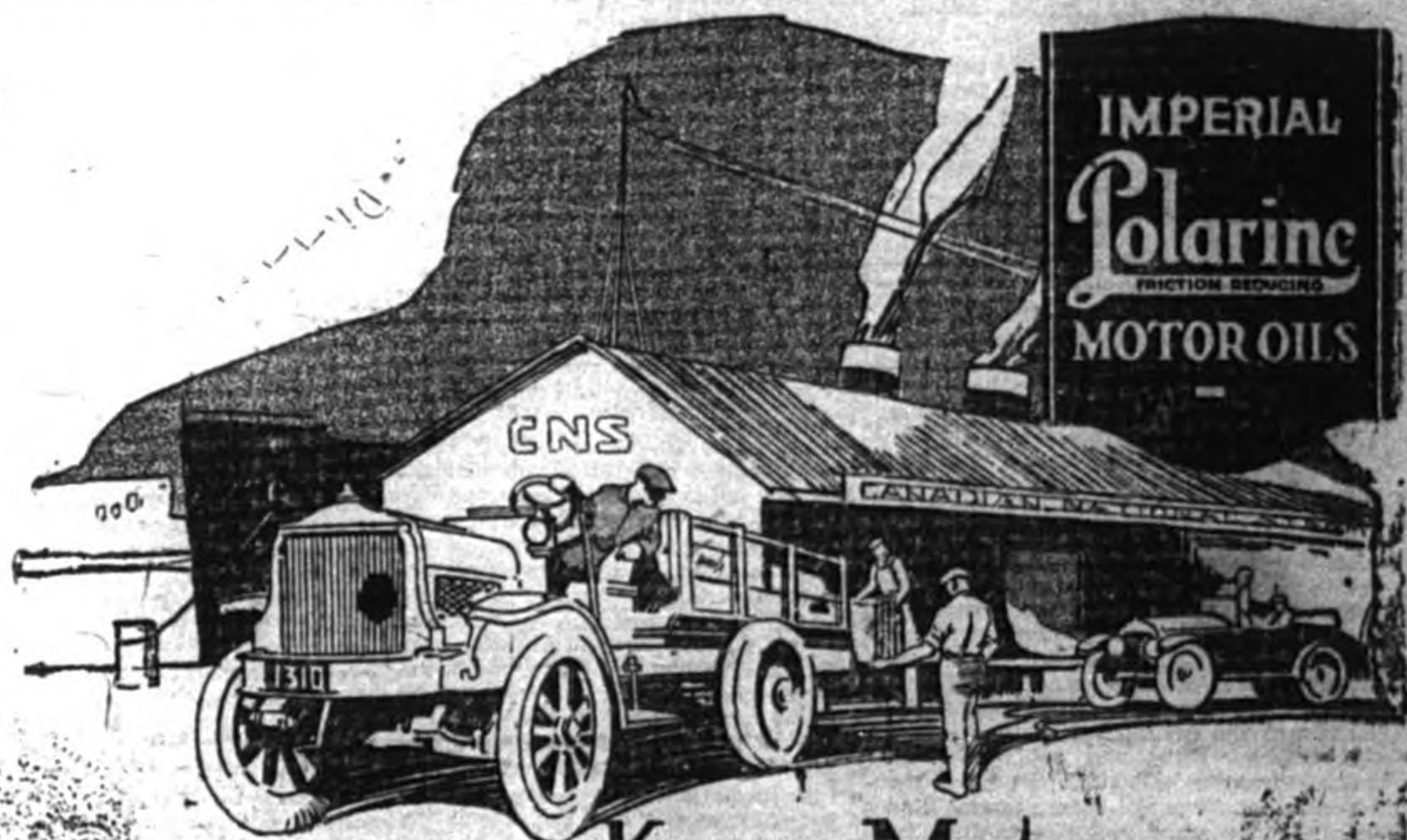
. An Invitation .

We extend a Cordial Invitation to visit us in our New Store on Foundry Street. If you watch this space you will find how you can spend your money to good advantage. Just now we have a splendid line of Ready-made Goods which we are offering at Manufacturer's Prices.

We have some dandy Sample Lines of Ladies' Kimonos, Blouses and Dresses. Underwear etc. A General line of Boots and Shoes and small goods. Don't forget that we take products in exchange.

J. D. Lemay

Foundry Street, Lachute.



Keeps Motors
Smooth Running

Quality maintains economy. You may pay less "per gallon" for other lubricating oils but you get more lubrication "per dollar" when you buy Imperial Polarine Motor Oils.

USERS of Imperial Polarine Motor Oils enjoy a singular freedom from engine trouble, which is at once a source of profit and pleasure to them.

Every bearing and rubbing surface is cushioned with an unbreakable oil film which relieves friction and minimizes wear. Good compression is also maintained, saving both fuel and oil and increasing power.

Lessened repair bills, lower upkeep costs, better satisfaction and longer service from your car follow the use of Imperial Polarine Motor Oils.

Consult our Chart of Recommendations for the grade of Imperial Polarine best suited to your motor. See Charts at your dealers or write to 56 Church Street for "Automotive Lubrication," a booklet which contains the Chart and other valuable information.

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

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FOR A CLEAN EFFICIENT MOTOR

The crank case of your motor should be drained, cleaned and refilled with fresh Imperial Polarine every 1,000 miles or less. Dealers who display this sign give expert crank case cleaning service, using Imperial Flushing Oil, a scientific cleaning agent which removes all dirt, grit and impurities, which are so harmful to your engine. It will pay you well to employ Imperial Polarine Crank-Case Service to-day.



MACDONALD'S

Cut Brier

More Tobacco for the Money

Packages 15¢
½ lb Tins 85¢

The Tobacco with a heart



The Secret of the Old Chateau

By DAVID WHITELAW.

(Copyrighted)

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.
Vivian Renton and Eddie Haverton, modern soldiers of fortune, have been gambling with Hubert Baxenter, a prosperous attorney, in his London apartments. After their departure late at night Renton returns to the house, murders Baxenter and hides the body on the roof. While waiting for night to come again in order to make his escape, he finds in a desk a curious old yellowed document dealing of a mysterious chest left in the care of one of Baxenter's ancestors by a French nobleman, the Marquis de Dartigny, of the Chateau Chauville. The chest has been handed down from one generation of Baxenters to another and carefully guarded in the hope that some day its rightful owner will be found. Renton decides to pose as the missing heir and claim the chest. He goes to France to make some inquiries about the Dartigny family. The story of the mysterious chest goes back to the troubled days of the French Revolution and the escape of the Marquis and his granddaughter to England, where the chest and document were given to the Baxenters for safe keeping. Now, more than one hundred years later, Hubert Baxenter's body is found, but the police find no clue. Meanwhile, Renton changes his name to Baptiste Dartin, and visits Canada; then he presents his fictitious claims to Robert Baxenter, new head of the firm, and receives the treasure chest. Robert calls on Stella Benham whose heart is set on making a great success on the stage. She tells him he must wait a year for her answer. Dartin is at first greatly disappointed to find only a paltry thousand pounds in the chest. He is relieved to discover later a large key and a parchment telling where the real treasure is hidden. Giving Baxenter a quaint locket and chain which he found in the chest, Dartin goes to France. By posing as an artist he gains admittance to the Chateau Chauville, and in a secret vault finds an immense fortune in gems, gold and rare pictures.

CHAPTER XI.—(Cont'd.)

Seizing the scarf firmly in both hands Vivian raised himself until his toes rested upon the coffin lid. Then, with a little spring he started his climb. The sinister crack of splintering wood as he "took off" from the old casket caused a little thrill of horror to run through him, but he crept up, hand over hand, until at last his fingers gripped the edge of the floor.

With this hand-hold and helped by the scarf it was not difficult to clamber up and Vivian, exhausted but happy, sank down in one of the little pews of the chapel.

Through the window above the altar the rays of a young moon struggled thinly. A glance at his watch told Vivian that it was half-past ten, and he looked round for a means of completing his escape. To a man who understood lockcraft as he did this was a simple matter, and by the time the clock in the tiny belfry was chiming eleven Mr. Baptiste Dartin was in the little plantation of firs which surrounded the sacred building.

Cautiously he made his way to the lodge and, sealing the gateway, crossed the bridge and reached the high road. Midway between the chateau and the "Three Lilies" he came upon old Henri, who was returning from the inn.

Vivian stopped him. He had been into Blois, he told the man, to order the frames for the pictures. By the way, would it be convenient for him to finish the dining-room sketch the next afternoon? In the meantime, would Henri honor him by returning to the "Three Lilies" as his guest, there to open a bottle of the really excellent claret that house provided?

It took Vivian three days to finish the sketch, and when finally he departed from Massey he left old Henri in the seventh heaven of delight, for had not the gentleman taken his pictures into Blois and returned with them framed in gold? Perhaps the gentleman would come again and paint some more pictures, in fact, he had almost said as much.

Three days later the gentleman in question was seated with a jeweller of great wealth and indifferent morals in an office in a street behind the Hoogstraat in Rotterdam. For the first time in the merchant's life he was unable to deal single-handed with the collection which was set out before him. But there are other jewel merchants in Holland, and by the united efforts of three of the principal ones in the trade the collection of diamonds, emeralds and rubies from the Chateau Chauville changed hands to the satisfaction of the gentleman who had called to dis-

pose of them and who bore on his card the name—

BAPTISTE DARTIN

CHAPTER XII. The Blackmailer.

Eighteen months had passed since the night when Hubert Baxenter met with his death in Mortimer Terrace, and still, with the exception of the murderer himself, there was but one man who suspected anything of the truth of that mysterious affair.

True, Eddie Haverton had no knowledge when he parted from Vivian Renton in the fog at Regent's Park Circle that his companion had any intention of returning to the house which they had left a moment before.

Knowing what he did, however, of the desperate straits of young Renton's finances, coupled with the sudden disappearance of that gentleman from all his usual haunts, left Eddie but one conclusion—and upon him it had a far-reaching effect. Morally, Mr. Haverton was no whit better than he had ever been—it was not in his nature to be so; but his narrow escape from being entangled in the web of the Regent's Park mystery had given him a severe shaking up.

As he sat in his flat this bright Spring morning he told himself that although the straight road was infinitely less interesting and lacked many of the allurements of the broader thoroughfare, it was smoother travelling for a man of middle age whose nervous system had never been of the best. He shuddered even now at the remembrance of what his life had been during those first few weeks following the discovery of the body on the roof. He remembered the feelings with which he had each morning opened his newspaper to watch the developments of the case in which at any moment he might be called upon to take a principal part.

Hour by hour, day and night, he had been pursued and tortured by the demons of anticipation. Not a knock on his door nor a friendly tap on the shoulder in the street but he told himself that his hour had come. The fact that he was innocent weighed little with him; the explanation, should it become known that he was with Baxenter on that night, was beyond even his fertile brain. Unlike Renton, he had had no particular reason for removing any trace that would point to his presence in Mortimer Terrace. He said that there were a hundred and one things that might incriminate him—a handkerchief, a scrap of paper, a cigar end, a thumb print.

It was this latter which held Eddie Haverton in the grip of deadly fear. He knew well that among the thumb impressions at Scotland Yard his had their place, and memories of three years he had passed in a tiny apartment overlooking the granite-strewn towers of Dartmoor, which had followed the taking of those impressions, came back to him in shuddering force.

But that time of terror was all over now. Hubert Baxenter lay unavenged in the family vault at Highgate and the affair of his death no longer claimed the public attention. The police had apparently dropped the case, and the most blatant of the "yellow" press had long been silent on a subject from which they had squeezed all sensation.

And Eddie Haverton, ever since that November night, had run straight—that is to say, that in any venture to which he put his brain and hand, he was careful to remain well on the right side of the hedge planted by the law around that particular business. He had been successful in the past and his good fortune seemed to hold good now that he had chosen a more reputable mode of life. Everything he touched turned out well—a dairy, which he ran for a few months, was disposed of to a company at a large profit; he assisted the fallen fortunes of a penny weekly and the circulation rose at once until it reached a quarter of a million.

But these were but speculations, side issues which Eddie's astute brain told him were good. It was in the theatrical field that his chief energies were expended. Always a keen player, he rapidly turned to financial account his experience of many years. He did not advertise his present connection with the stage more than he needed, but the theatrical world were well aware that he was the power behind the throne in more than a few touring successes, and that London managers were beginning to speak of and fear this man who robbed them by his specious offers of some of the most promising members of their companies. For Eddie Haverton's scent for "talent" was keen, and many a chorus girl and two-line actor owed a big success to the man who had watched them from the stalls.

It had just been like his luck that Haverton should secure the services of Stella Benham. It was his rule, and he found it a paying one, to watch the performances of understudies with infinite care. His knowledge of human nature and of the life and jealousies of the world behind the scenes gave him an advantage that he was not slow to take.

Stella's reign in the name part of "The Slum Duchess" had been but brief. Miss Foster, who had hoped to stimulate the taste of the public by her absence and to return to them enhanced by comparison, rapidly recovered from her indisposition on hearing of the success of her understudy. She returned to her duties in three days and Stella was again rele-

MERCHANTS BANK OFFICIALS EXPRESS TEMPERED OPTIMISM REGARDING BUSINESS SITUATION

President and General Manager Review the Canadian Business Situation With Much Hope—Financial Position of the Bank an Exceptionally Strong One—Crop Outlook Encouraging.

At the annual meeting of the Merchants Bank of Canada the various reports which were presented showed that this institution occupies a commanding position in Canadian financial affairs. The addresses of the President, Sir Montagu Allan, and the General Manager, Mr. D. C. Macarow, were concise statements of present day conditions and contained an optimistic survey of the future.

The President's Address.

Sir Montagu Allan in part said: "The general depression in business, felt to a greater or lesser degree in every country in the world, has affected the business of the bank to some extent, but we hope the low point of depression has been passed, and that there will soon be a change for the better. The coal strike in England which will no doubt result in the loss of a great deal of trade, and the unrest and discontent which seems to prevail in nearly all the countries of Europe, give rise to serious financial problems to be reckoned with, but no man in this country who is strong and healthy can afford to be a pessimist for any length of time. The known and undeveloped resources are sufficient to ensure future prosperity."

New Issue of Stock.

"As mentioned in last year's report a further issue of \$2,100,000 of new stock was made, making the paid-up capital of the bank \$10,500,000, and by the transfer of the premium on the new stock to the rest account, the rest now stands at \$9,450,000."

"The shareholders of the bank now number 2,997, as against 2,622 in 1920, being an increase of 375 during the year."

Current loans and discounts stand at \$109,183,000, as against \$113,198,000 last year. It will be seen, therefore, that this bank continues to extend its ample share of assistance to the industries of the country.

General Manager is Optimistic.

Following the president's concise yet comprehensive review of the situation, as reflected in the year's statements, said Mr. Macarow, there is little left for me to add beyond, perhaps, a word or two by way of amplification.

It will be observed that in comparison with last year's figures our total

gated to her previous position in the front row of the chorus.

But this was to her impossible after those glorious three days in the public eye. She had fondly hoped, when the applause had sounded in her ears, that it rang the knell of drudgery in the profession so far as she was concerned, and that before her stretched the rose-strewn path of success. She had caught a glimpse of the orchard and to leave the fruit was hard.

The stuffy, common dressing-room now seemed to her more stuffy than ever; the one dresser (to four girls was a very different person from the woman who had for three nights done her hair and buttoned her shoes with such respectful attention. The talk of her companions, too, their suppers, their loves, all struck Stella as being essentially vulgar. A lady by birth, she had never been really popular with these girls, whose looks were of vastly more account than their morals. Now that jealousy was added to their dislike Stella's life became unbearable.

There is little doubt that had Mesentha himself been at hand, some promise of better things would have been held out to the little actress. But the old manager was laid up with an attack of gout and was unapproachable, and his deputy, a monocular nonentity of tender years, seemed disinclined to act on his own initiative, and any ideas he might have had in the matter of Stella's advancement were promptly nipped in the bud by Miss Foster, who scented a possible dangerous rival in the eighteen-year-old girl.

And so it was that Haverton, who had been waiting like some hawk watching its prey, swooped down and attacked Stella Benham with the offer of a principal part in a good tour. He had chosen the right moment, when, smarting under a keen resentment and longing to leave the surroundings which had become distasteful to her, the girl affixed her signature to a contract before she rightly knew what she was doing.

Eddie was thinking a great deal about the clever little actress as he looked out of the window of his well-appointed flat. He had finished and enjoyed an early breakfast and now sat smoking an excellent cigar and gazing out over Hyde Park, stretched out beneath him in all the enticing glamor of Spring. It was barely nine o'clock, but the grass was already well peopled and the musical sounds of motor horns, as the cars sped westward along Piccadilly, told him that the town dwellers were taking early advantage of this May Sunday.

Stella—a pretty name—Stella Haverton would sound well, eh? Eddie tried to tell himself that forty-eight was but the prime of a man's life—a little before the prime, perhaps—and that hair a little gray over the ears was not unattractive. His two years of comparative honesty had had a most beneficial effect, not only upon the actions of Mr. Eddie Haverton, but

assets show a shrinkage of about \$7,000,000, or roughly, 3 1/4 per cent., which, in view of all the surrounding circumstances, must be regarded as a satisfactory showing, the liquid position being well maintained the while.

The trend of our interest-bearing deposits for the same period has been steadily upward, an increase in that department of about \$7,000,000 being shown, but this gain has been more than offset by the decline in the total ordinary deposits. A year ago, however, under the heading of demand deposits, a sum of about \$8,000,000 stood to the credit of the Government in connection with Victory Loan payments. This amount, which, of course, was of a purely temporary nature, was withdrawn during the year so that, after making allowance for it, the total deposits and total assets about held their own, a satisfactory achievement we have no doubt you will agree.

Crop Reports Are Promising.

Crop conditions throughout the country are at the present moment exceptionally promising. If I may say a word as to general conditions it will be one of tempered optimism, having a due comprehension of the many difficulties which require to be met but having, at the same time, a proper appreciation of the actual and potential riches of this country.

There are indications that the monetary position, broadly speaking, is less stringent and that the general liquidity of credit now in evidence is continuing to develop further.

Altogether, and in a word, it is not difficult to be an optimist as to the future of "Canada Unlimited," to borrow the apt expression recently used by an eminent Canadian.

The Board of Directors was re-elected, with Sir H. Montagu Allan as President and F. Howard Wilson as Vice-President.

upon the appearance of that gentleman.

His mirror, as he turned from the window to it, showed him a well-set-up man, broad and full-chested without being stout. His hair, taken straight back from the brows, successfully disguised a partial baldness, and his moustache, small and trim, was brushed up at the ends and gave something of a military aspect to his face. He did not need the monocle which was inseparable from his right eye, but he wore it as an ornament, and it suited and gave a certain dignity to his rather large face.

He took from his pocket a tiny red memorandum book and consulted it. The company in which Stella was "starring" had finished the night before at Barchester and were opening to-morrow at the neighboring town of Maystone. Perhaps Stella and some of the company would spend the Sunday in Barchester, preferring the old county town to the smoke and grime of Maystone, in which case—well, his new "Siddley" would take him down in no time—it would be a run, anyway. After all, it was a pity to stay in town on a day like this.

Eddie Haverton pressed the little electric button by the fireplace and ordered the car to be ready in half an hour.

(To be continued.)

Prince is Chancellor of University of Wales.

The Prince of Wales was installed on June 8, at Cardiff, as Chancellor of the University of Wales. Among those who afterward received degrees from the Prince were Arthur J. Balfour, Lord Haldane and George E. McClean, London director of the American University Union, in recognition of the work of the union in promoting Anglo-American university relations.

In his speech to the Assembly the Prince introduced a few sentences of Welsh. When later he handed the degree to Mr. Balfour the Prince remarked that last week Mr. Balfour had presented him with a degree at Cambridge and had addressed him in Latin, with which he was not very familiar.

He had the satisfaction of knowing that Mr. Balfour knew considerably less of his remarks in Welsh than he did of what Mr. Balfour said in Latin.

What He Objected To.

Two small boys were quarrelling over the possession of a toy bank when a noted local financier, who was passing, stopped and said to the younger: "Shame on you, my boy. Don't you want him to save his money?" "I don't care what he does with his money," replied the youth. "But he wants to save mine along with it."

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

It is a good thing to have what is called an education; but as between the man with Greek alone and the man without it but with brains and determination it would be easy to say which would go farther, as many able men have shown. Don't waste time bemoaning your lack of education.

Woman's Interests

These Are Picnic Days.

A picnic lunch to be worth the name, is tasty, wholesome, satisfying and simple. Plain, simple food well prepared, neatly and attractively packed, always tastes good in the big outdoors.

A picnic lunch that was enjoyed and appreciated by all who partook of it consisted of beef hash, lettuce sandwich, pickles, sponge cake, milk, coffee and fruit. Two pantries contributed to the feast and not more than one-half hour was spent in preparation. The hash was prepared, seasoned, put in a spider, covered, wrapped and packed. Lettuce was washed and wrapped in damp cloth; butter and cake were each wrapped in oil paper and all packed in the lunch basket; cold milk was put into a thermos bottle, ground coffee in a small cheese-cloth bag in the pail in which it was to be made.

Over a camp fire by the roadside, the hash and coffee were cooked while the remainder of the lunch was spread in a grove nearby.

Another picnic lunch eaten on the shore of a lake might have taken a prize for little work and real enjoyment.

Raw fried potatoes, fried white fish, bread and butter, jelly sandwiches, pickles, ginger bread, milk and coffee made up the menu. Those proficient in fire building and camp cookery prepared the fish, potatoes and coffee while others attended to laying the cloth and placing the food. Everyone enjoyed the eating and no one objected to necessary dishwashing with the lake for a dishpan.

Hot picnic dish—6 cups sliced raw potatoes, 2 1/2 cups ground raw ham, 3 cups sweet whole milk, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons flour. Put the potatoes and ham in a buttered and crumbed baking dish in alternate layers beginning with potatoes and finishing with ham, sprinkle the flour over the different layers, add the salt (not too much as ham is salt) and milk and bake in a slow oven for one-half to two hours. When done, wrap in a clean cloth, then in several thicknesses of paper and it will keep hot for an hour or more.

Date and nut bread—3 cups bread sponge, 1 cup ground peanuts, 1 cup chopped dates, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 3 cups flour or enough to make a stiff dough. The sponge may be taken from the regular setting of bread and the other ingredients added. Let the dough rise until double in size, knead, shape into a loaf, let rise and bake. Butter only is needed when making sandwiches from this loaf.

Filling for sandwich—1/4 lb. strong cream cheese, 1/4 lb. butter, 1 medium-sized sweet green pepper. Grind the cheese and mix butter and cheese together until smooth and creamy, add the peppers which have been chopped, and mix well. Peppercorns may be used in place of green peppers or both may be left out. Thin slices of rye bread spread generously with this filling make an excellent sandwich.

Peanut sandwich filling—1 cup shelled peanuts, 1-3 to 1-2 cup sweet cream, 1/2 teaspoon salt. Remove the brown skin from the peanuts, put them through the food chopper using the pulverizing plate, add the salt and cream. With a fork, mix until smooth. Cooked mayonnaise may be used in place of cream if desired.

Sandwich gloriously—Cut day-old slices a little less than one-half inch in thickness. Spread one slice thinly with butter then with blackberry jam. Spread another slice with cottage cheese seasoned with cream and salt, place the two slices together, cut in any shape desired and serve.

Ginger snaps—1 cup sugar, 1 cup molasses, 1 cup fat, 6 cups flour, 1 tablespoonful vinegar, 1 tablespoonful

ginger, 1 tablespoonful soda. Mix the sugar, fat, molasses and vinegar thoroughly. Add the soda and egg and beat well. Sift the ginger with three cups of flour, beat well. Add remainder of flour, knead into shape, set in cold place for an hour or until chilled. Roll thin and bake on inverted tins in not too hot an oven. The dough is very stiff after adding last flour. No flour is needed when rolling preparatory to cutting the cookies.

Preserving Eggs for Winter.

Spring and early summer are the best times for preserving eggs for winter use. Then the eggs are not only better in quality but are more plentiful and therefore cheaper.

One of the most satisfactory methods is to put them in water glass. The solution should be in the proportion of one part water glass to nine parts of water which first has been boiled and cooled. Place eggs in a stone jar and pour liquid over them. Ten quarts will be a sufficient quantity for 15 dozen eggs.

Powdered water glass is on the market, and if prepared according to directions on the package, is more satisfactory than the liquid. Either one, though, is excellent.

If water glass is not available, an equally effective preservative may be made by slacking 2 pounds of quick lime in a small quantity of hot water and mixing with 2 gallons of water and 1 pound of salt. Allow this mixture to settle and use the clear liquid on top. It will suffice for about 12 dozen eggs.

It should be remembered in putting eggs away that all those having thin shells, or cracks should be discarded. These are as good as any for immediate use.

Never wash the eggs that are to be "put down" for winter eggs. Use only perfectly clean eggs.

Fifty dozen eggs will be enough for a family of five during the months of October, November, December and January when the price is highest.

Candling does away with the danger of putting down unfit eggs. If more people knew how simple the process is, the practice would be more general. An effective apparatus may be made as follows: take a cardboard box large enough to contain a lantern and punch a few holes in the top for ventilation; level with the height of the flame cut a hole about the size of a half dollar and the apparatus is complete. To use it, darken the room, light the lantern, and hold the egg, large end up, close up to and before the circular opening. A good egg will appear clear with the yolk centrally in the centre. The air space will be about the size of a dime. If the egg looks dark and has a freely moving yolk it is unfit for use.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

A Chinese play 600 years old was recently performed in English in London.

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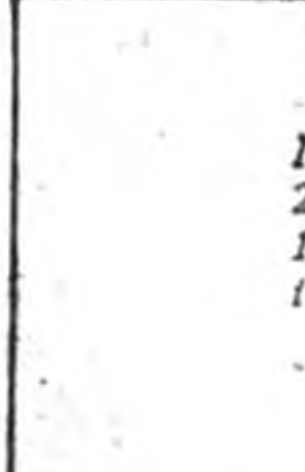
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THE AUTOMOBILE



Safety First in Touring.

A few simple rules for safety first in driving a car will eliminate most of the danger elements. In the first place, test the brakes when taking out the car by throwing out the clutch and applying the brakes. If they do not appear to be working effectively, fix them or get them fixed before proceeding on your intended trip. Pedestrians are not the only ones injured in auto accidents. Motorists themselves are often found in the casualty lists. Then, too, your car is worth something, and the small expense of repairing your brakes will be less than a broken fender on your car or smashed parts of some one else's car that you may bang into because your brakes will not hold.

See to it that you have a good type of brake lining, and be sure that it is properly installed. Some linings are too soft or too thick. They easily become matted and need constant adjustment. The best linings are woven with plenty of asbestos and have copper wires woven in.

It takes a good auto mechanic to install brake linings. These linings should be fully stretched to avoid wrinkling and the rivets should be properly sunk. Otherwise the metal of the rivets will score the brake drum and the brakes may not hold properly.

Once a month it is in line with safety first principles to remove the rear wheels and wash the brake lining in kerosene. This will remove the oil and grease which handicap the proper action of the brakes. The brakes on a car should never be oiled.

A squeaking brake is a nuisance that can be avoided by proper adjustment. This annoyance can often be stopped by removing the wheels and roughening the brake lining with a file. The brake mechanism should be wiped off and oiled about once a month, or once for every five hundred miles of driving.

More accidents are probably caused by faulty adjustment or application of brakes than from any other thing. It should be a fixed habit in the life of every car owner to make a systematic brake inspection regularly. For instance, the loss of a cotter pin might lead to a serious accident. When a lock washer is used it is safety first to use a new one instead of putting the old one back.

Brakes should not drag, for dragging wears them up and wears them

out unnecessarily. Nor should brakes be too loose, for they will not act quickly enough to avoid danger. On the propeller shaft brake there is a nut on the brake band which can be adjusted to make the brake neither too tight nor too loose. The brake rod can be turned either to the right or to the left to make it the proper length for efficient use of the brake.

On the axle or wheel drum brake, where an equalizer is used apply the brake when the engine is still. Adjust the equalizer until it is parallel with the axle. On the external type of wheel drum brake, tighten or loosen the adjusting nut on the brake band and equalize the length of the brake rods. On the internal type it is necessary to remove the rear wheels, adjust the cam plates and adjusting nuts, and equalize the length of the brake rods.

When in doubt about your brakes jack up the rear wheels and apply the brake far enough so that it is just possible to turn one wheel by hand. Then adjust the brake on the other wheel so that the same amount of energy is required to turn that wheel by hand.

A lot of brake trouble will be avoided by using this important part of the car properly. When coming to a stop on a straightaway shut off the throttle and leave the clutch engaged until just before you come to a stop. Do not shut off the ignition until after you have stopped.

In going down an ordinary hill leave the clutch engaged and close down the throttle. But in going down a steep hill or a moderate hill with a heavy load put the gear in intermediate or low speed at the top of the hill and leave the clutch engaged. Shut off the throttle, and if desirable turn off the ignition switch.

In ordinary driving use the brakes as little as possible. When an emergency stop is necessary leave the clutch engaged, apply the foot brake and pull the hand brake. But do not "lock the wheels." Keep the wheels rolling to avoid skidding.

A large part of safety first in driving a car is taken care of when the brakes are properly cared for. It is criminal for any automobile owner to do less than give thoughtful consideration to this vital factor in motoring. Safety first in the use of brakes means less broken bones and more real joy in the lives of both riders and walkers.

—and the worst is yet to come



A Lesson in Life

There are sermons in stones. There are poems in the running brook. There are grand hymns of sweet content in the snow-covered mountains. The voice of nature constantly calls to us, and would lead us up to nature's God.

I would not take any sum of money that can be named for the pictures that are painted on my memory of some of nature's scenes. For instance, the grand old mountains, their bases green with tree and shrub and, above, the great rocks jutting out, sometimes in great cliff masses, telling of the old struggle with nature's immeasurable forces and unendurable fire.

Above are the peaks, white and cold with their snow masses, calm, serene, and changing not, keeping watch of the valleys below and watering them with their ever-running streams.

No pen can describe the beauty and majesty of these mountains, no soul that is alive can withstand their charm and power; it is better than ten thousand sermons to see them, standing there so pure and steadfast and unchanging; it gives to the soul

new strength for new resolves, and courage to carry them out.

I think to-day that I am altogether too far from my glorious mountains. How ridiculous that I should be worrying that I have hay out and it threatens rain; that I should care whether what I touch turns to gold. I must go back there and let their peace and impassiveness sink again into my soul.

Perhaps you have climbed one of the foothills until you stand on its summit. When first you began the ascent you could see no higher mountain—you supposed that you would be at the summit of the world when you had scaled it. But as you look farther you see that there are yet many peaks higher than you, that in truth the next peak seems as far away and as high as this one did when we began to climb it.

There is a lesson in life. We are always thinking: "When I have attained this end I will have attained all that I can do or care for."

Yet there is always more to do just beyond.

No Place for Fear.

Most every day brings some grave situation.

Not to be feared, but faced. Alternatives offer, in state and in nation.

Not to be feared, but faced. Dilemmas confront us each hour of the day.

Presenting both right and erroneous ways.

These quandaries shouldn't depress us; for they

Aren't to be feared, but faced.

Each day of our life brings a problem or two.

Not to be feared, but solved. We've off with the old one, let's on with the new—

Not to be feared, but solved. The puzzles involving the right and the wrong;

The question how not to be weak; but be strong;

These "sums" in life's school-day come hobbling along.

Not to be feared, but solved.

Each day in the field there arises a foe.

Not to be feared, but fought. He's not to be dodged or avoided, you know—

Not to be feared, but fought. There's nothing on earth unmistakably right

That we may maintain without strenuous fight.

Intrenched we find always iniquitous might—

Not to be feared, but fought.

A Remarkable Legal Memory.

"Have you ever appeared as a witness in a suit before?" asked the attorney.

"Why, of course!" replied the young lady on the witness stand.

"Do you remember what suit it was?"

"It was a blue suit with a white collar and white cuffs and white buttons all the way down the back," replied the young lady.

Willie Knew.

One morning little Willie was telling his mother and his little sister Dora about a wonderful dream he had dreamt the night before.

The dream interested his mother, but his sister look puzzled.

"What is a dream, Willie?" she inquired.

"Oh, don't you know, what a dream is?" replied Willie scornfully. "Why, it's moving pictures in the head."

It costs the commercial concerns of the United States over \$250,000 a year to correct errors in invoices and other papers due to poor writing.

Marriage Market Revived in France.

With a superabundance of comely marriageable women unable to find husbands, the ancient marriage market idea is being revived in some parts of France, particularly in western departments, such as Poitou and Vendee, says a Paris despatch. There tourists are witnessing some extraordinary sights, as scores of would-be wives line up in the central market place, each armed with a huge colored parasol. Kissing is as common as smiling, the whole day being given over to osculating youngsters, abandoning all else to press lips, but always under the watchful eye of the market guard.

Frequently during the market a willing swain is accepted, the usual sign being that the couple turn their back on the rest of the crowd and continue their kissing behind a sheltering parasol.

But oftener the market fails to bring immediate results and the applicant is rejected by receiving a hearty blow on the shoulders with the parasol.

Officials insist that the practice should be extended to all parts of France, pointing out that in districts where wives are chosen like vegetables there are more happy marriages, fewer divorces and fewer illegitimate children than in any other departments.

In Paris the movement has taken another form. New matrimonial bureaus are opening daily, all of them being designed to lure spare francs from the working class of girls, but apparently operating in good faith, and well equipped with long lists of the names of men who are willing to become husbands. The usual fee is 200 francs, paid in advance, with the promise of another as soon as the spouse's confidence is obtained sufficiently to enable the wife to "touch" him for a loan on the pledge of wifely obedience.

I Wonder?

Just a faintly-scented letter and a dead forget-me-not.

Tied around with faded ribbon in a tattered lover's knot.

In the musty, dusty corner of my granny's old bureau.

What secrets does it treasure, what romance of long ago?

Did granny's heart beat faster 'neath her sprigged or flowered gown, when she read, "Sweet Mistress Mary, may I wait on you in town?"

Did he ever come, I wonder? That, alas! we'll never know.

But the letter was from "David," and grandpa's name was "Joel!"

Cave Dwellers of Modern Times

Peasants living in the vicinity of Lakes Maggiore and Como Italy, have solved their housing problems by reverting to the most primitive form of dwelling known to man—caves. Newspaper dispatches say the peasants have dug homes for themselves in the hillsides near the lakes.

The use of caves, both artificial and natural, as dwellings is made the subject of an interesting article.

On Easter Island, in the Pacific, where innumerable caves and grottoes have been formed by the washing away of soft deposits which lie beneath the hard volcanic strata, housing accommodations present no problem. Many of the natives sleep in the open or in these caves and cheerfully point them out to the traveller as the logical shelter during the night.

In one of the wildest portions of Northern Africa, near Guermessa, on the top of a sugar-loaf mountain whose sides rise precipitously for hundreds of feet, a fierce and warlike race now live for three months in the year in stone caves hollowed out in the mountain side. The trail to the dwellings has been worn as smooth as glass by centuries of constant use, which makes an approach difficult for man and beast. These mountain men have cut separate establishments for themselves, their wives and their children, and have furnished them with rugs from Kalrowan and Persia and numerous leather cushions stuffed with sheep's wool.

Suspicious of other cave-dwelling people near them and hating the stranger, they spend the remaining nine months in the year wandering with their flocks of long-haired goats, broad-tailed sheep and camels on the borders of the Sahara. Down in the valleys, too, there are plantations of superb olive and fig trees, which they protect from the other troglodytes during this season, while their houses in the mountains are being guarded by a few trusty men.

At Matmata and Medinine in Tunisia are extraordinary underground pit dwellings. When he is told that he is approaching one of these villages the traveller experienced a queer sensation at seeing nothing on the landscape except crater-like holes in the earth, which look like they might have been caused by the explosion of enormous shells. As he peeps over the rim of these holes in the earth he sees below him the intimate life of the family, their dogs and camels. This

is their common living-room, which is entered from above by a slanting subterranean channel. Other rooms enter into it by means of lateral passageways, and are sometimes excavated one above the other for two or three stories. It is said that as many as 1,200 people live in these pits.

There have been cave dwellers in Asia Minor since long before the time of Xenophon, who says that their houses were underground, with entrances like wells, and that in them the members of the household live with goats, cows and chickens. Here, too, they stored the hay for their animals and their own supplies of wheat, barley and vegetables. In the region around Mount Argæus in Cappadocia, Southern Turkey, there are cave dwellers living today whose habitations, perhaps, more nearly resemble the American cliff houses to be found in Arizona and New Mexico, than any others in existence, and were used as habitations as far back as 2000 B.C. The chambers of these dwellings hollowed out in the solid stone are spacious and the stairways resemble round tunnels leading from each floor to that above it. Houses have been in some instances made nine stories high, but usually they are not so pretentious.

The country of the troglodytes of Asia Minor is inaccessible, and the visitor must make his way over mountains and past rivers when his path is discernible only a few feet in front of him.

Perhaps the greatest and most beautiful of the cliff cities built since the beginning of time is Petra, on the old caravan route from Damascus to Mecca. Though it is unoccupied to-day, Edomites, Phoenicians, Egyptians and Romans have carved in artistic designs on the rose-red walls of its temples, amphitheatres, shrines and houses records of their successive occupations.

Europe, too, has her cave dwellers. Near Tours, France, there are a few caves that are inhabited, but for the most part the older cave rooms, possibly used by the Aquitans of Caesar's time, are used as storage rooms, with the dwellings built out in front of them. In Spain there are many artificial caves, formerly inhabited, which are now used by Spanish gypsies.

Many of the American Indians lived in natural caves and excavated dwellings in cliffs, some of the most noteworthy being those of the Chaco Canyon and Mesa Verde.

The Missing Element in Prosperity.

Students of nutrition have told us for a long time that we need balanced food; that is, that we need to consume all the elements of nutrition in the proper proportions. Recent investigations have shown that we require more elements than was formerly realized, and that if any one of them is lacking, or if there is not enough of it, the body will suffer, no matter how much of the other elements it may be getting. The same principle applies to the feeding of plants. No matter how rich the soil in a certain field may be in all the elements of plant food but one, if there is not enough of that one the crop will be poor.

The principle of balance applies to every problem where several factors have to be combined. It applies very definitely and directly to the matter of industrial prosperity, which is quite as complicated and depends upon quite as many things, all working in combination, as the problem how to feed plants and animals. No matter how many elements are present or how abundant they are, if one is lacking or is present in too small a quantity the lack of that one will limit prosperity. If the other kinds are abundant, they are likely to be unemployed a large part of the time.

Careful study of the problem is likely to discover that as many hitherto unrecognized elements are necessary to economic prosperity as to bodily health. It is easy to think that all the essential elements of prosperity are present, and to wonder why prosperity does not come. From that it is a short step to conclude that the lack

of prosperity is owing to the machinations of some person or group of persons, whereas deeper study would probably show that it is owing to a lack of some necessary thing the need of which has hitherto been unrecognized or unappreciated.

There may, for example, be an abundance of manual labor, as there is in China, but a lack of knowledge of agricultural science. There may be an abundance of manual labor and technical knowledge, as in Japan, but a scarcity of land. There may be an abundance of manual labor, technical knowledge and land as in Russia, but a lack of capital. There may be all four elements, as there are in this country to-day, but a lack of men who know how to organize them all and get them to working together smoothly.

In any of those and in a multitude of other instances, the mass of the people may be poor merely because some necessary element is missing or not present in sufficient abundance. The part of wisdom is to try to discover the missing element and then take such measures as are necessary to increase the amount of it. That plan will produce more durable results than laying the blame on some one else.

The coconut palm supplies all the needs of the natives of the South Seas. The leaves of the tree when young are eaten, when old woven into clothes, baskets, bedding, paper, hats and thatch. Spears, arrows, brooms, torches, and paddles are made of the ribs of the older leaves while the flowers yield wine sugar, and vinegar. The fruit yields food, oil, matting and cord.

Giant Development in Asia Near

The continent of Asia is larger than North and South America combined. During the present century it promises to be the scene of the world's greatest development activities; and China holds the key.

China is nearly one-fourth larger than Canada. From east to west it extends over about an equal distance; measured from north to south it covers more degrees of latitude. Thus the climate of northern China is cold, while that of the far south is subtropical.

The future development of China must depend largely upon improved facilities of transportation. For lack of railroads, water-borne traffic has been highly organized, with the creation of innumerable artificial waterways, most important of which is the Grand Canal, 850 miles long. In the region of the lower Yangtze and the delta plains are thousands of miles of small canals, which take the place of roads.

Anciently a great system of well-built highways existed in China, extending to the far corners of the empire; but these have fallen into disrepair and, speaking in a general way, the roads in that country to-day are

so wretched as to be a serious obstacle to the commercial and industrial development of the republic.

The automobile problem in China is a question of roads. Natives who can afford the luxury take readily to motoring; but at present the sale of cars is restricted mainly to the treaty ports and Peking. In the vicinity of the capital eighty miles of good highways offer an attractive invitation to motorists.

Peking, though a thoroughly modern Chinese city, with a relatively small foreign population, has well-paved streets, with street cleaning and traffic arrangements not inferior to those of Montreal or Toronto. Its police is efficient and well organized; and it has no slum quarters.

There are now 5500 miles of railroads in China. Twenty-one thousand additional miles are needed to make available the great resources, enormous production and mighty manpower of the country. For the money with which to build these roads, China looks to America; and it is expected that their construction will raise the volume of China's foreign trade from \$1,000,000,000 (where it stands to-day) to \$3,000,000,000 annually.

Previous Last Words.

"I wonder if it's loaded; I'll look down the barrel and see."

"They say these things can't possibly explode, no matter how much you throw them around."

"I wonder whether this rope will hold my weight."

"That firecracker must have gone out. I'll light it again."

"Watch me skate out past the 'danger sign.' I bet I can touch it."

"These traffic policemen think they own the city. They can't stop me. I'm going to cross the street now. Let the chauffeurs look for me."

"I've never driven a car in traffic before. But they say it's perfectly simple."

"Oh, listen! That's the train whistle. Step on the accelerator and we'll try to get across before it comes."

Everybody Has Something to Worry About

Here is a passage from a very discouraged man:

"If what I feel were equally distributed to the whole human family, there would not be one cheerful face on earth. Whether I shall ever be better I cannot tell. I awfully wonder I shall not. To remain as I am is quite impossible. I must die to be better, it appears to me."

Another man equally spiritless wrote this:

"Why, forsooth, am I in the world? Since death must come to me, why should it not be as well to kill myself. Since I began life in suffering misfortune and nothing gives me pleasure, why should I endure these days, when nothing I am concerned in prospers?"

Poor miserable failures! When the price of white paper is so high, why should I be allowed to soil a page with the outpourings of such incompetents?

Well, the author of the first passage made a considerable reputation for himself in later life; his name was Abraham Lincoln. And the cry of defeat was uttered by a gentleman named Napoleon Bonaparte.

There is a very popular notion in the world that men are divided into two classes—the fortunate and the unfortunate.

In the one class are those to whom every good gift has been given. They have health, and joy in living, and the natural capacity for achievement.

The other class includes those who, by some handicap beyond their ability to conquer, are kept from being the successes that they ought to be.

This is the popular notion, I say—a notion invented by us ordinary folks as an alibi for our own shortcomings. We like to assume that the reasons for our mediocrity are beyond our control—that if only we had been

given more health or more money or more education or more something or other, we would have been something very different. It pleases us to indulge ourselves in envy toward those who just couldn't help succeeding.

But what are the facts? If any man ever lived and attained remarkable success who did not have some serious handicap to contend with, I have failed to discover that man in my reading.

Beethoven could not possibly become a great musician. He began to grow deaf at twenty-six.

Pope had a wonderful alibi for not trying to amount to anything. He was a hunchback.

Demosthenes stammered; Julius Caesar had fits; Lamb was tied to a clerk's desk; Byron had a club foot; Doctor Johnson was a constant sufferer.

Whether success is worth the effort and sacrifice to attain it has been much debated. You and I may, if we choose, decide that a comfortable mediocrity is the most satisfactory answer to the problem of living.

We have a perfect right to that decision.

But let's not fool ourselves with the idea that some handicap is responsible for our mediocrity. The difference between great men and the rest of us is chiefly a difference of spirit—of determination and the will that refuses to recognize defeat.

Nature is a very jealous distributor of gifts. Nobody gets a hundred per cent. equipment for life. The game is to see how much we can do with the cards we have to play.

The real good sports don't talk about their handicaps, but you can depend on it that if you knew all the facts you would discover that every one of them has something. Bruce Barton.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO. Hardware & Groceries

Tinware, Horse Blankets,
Enamel Ware, Halters,
Aluminum Ware, Nails,
Nickel Ware, Glass,
Electric Supplies, Rope,
Saws, Axes,
Putty, Dry Cells,
Electric Irons and Pyrex Ware.

GROCERIES.

A full stock of Fresh Peas, Currants,
Raisins, Prunes, Nuts, Etc., Etc.

Willards and Haglers Chocolates
in Fancy Boxes and in Bulk.

Kodaks, Films and Supplies.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO. "The Old Store with the Young Spirit."

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital paid up and Surplus: \$4,300,000.00
Total Assets \$40,000,000.00

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, Antonio Gouvin, Pro. Mgr.

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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Lachute Office:

SEE NOTARY G. VALOIS.

Allan Pride.

Allan Pride is a beautiful Bay Clydes-
dale Stallion, four years old, weighing
about 1,500 pounds, with the very best
of feet, legs and shoulders.

Horsemen will do well to look over
this horse before breeding elsewhere.

He will stand for the season at Arthur
Gate's Blacksmith Shop, St. Andrews,
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thurs-
day, at Robert Morrison's Stable, La-
chute Road, on Friday, at Rodrigue's
Stable, Lachute, Saturday.

Terms to insure \$10.00. Payable 1st
of March 1922. All mares at owner's
risk.

R. H. Morrison, Prop., Lachute Road.

Registered Percheron Stallion.
Hlawatha.

Hlawatha is a beautiful dapple gray,
three years old, standing on the very
best of legs and feet, with a strong short
well muscled back, and good sloping
shoulders, will tip the scales at about
1,500 pounds. His dam weighed 1,700
pounds, and sire weighed 2,200 pounds.

This horse will stand for the season at
Mr. Austin Morrow's stables, Dalesville,
Tuesday afternoons, and at Mr. Alex. St.
Onge's stables, Friday afternoons, and
the remainder of the week at the pro-
prietor's stable. Horsemen will do well
to look over this horse before breeding
elsewhere.

TERMS: \$8.00 to insure. Payable
1st of March 1922, all mares disposed of
before foaling time, the original owner
will be responsible for insured rates. All
mares at owners risk.

James H. Murdoch, Staynerville, Que.

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CHINERY.

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Having had our Hotel all
newly painted and refitted
we can now give the best
accommodation in town.

Good Clean Rooms

Excellent Board.

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Main Street, Lachute.

Ladies' Suits For Spring.

A full line of everything
you require.

Call in and see for your-
self, what we have
to offer you.

HENRY M. LAVIGNE,

Opposite T. McQuat's Foundry.

L.O.L. No. 2231,

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Meets in Rice's Hall the
Fourth Friday of every month
at 8 p.m.

Visiting brethren always wel-
come.

J. BELANGER,

Expert Watch Maker and

Repairer. Near Mr.

G. H. Hill's Store.

at C. N. R. Track, Lachute.

Gray Dort Service Station
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General overhauling and re-
pairs on all cars, satisfaction
guaranteed.

The best grades of Gasoline,
Grease and Oils, always on
hand, also a good line of parts,
accessories and tires. Prompt
service.

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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.

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SUMMER SUITS

GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor,

Next to J. D. Campbell's Store, Main Street,
Lachute

I have just received a new choice stock
of Summer Goods. It is to your interest
to see them before buying your Summer Suit.
My prices reduce with the Manufacturer's
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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

SURGEON DENTIST

Office over Banford's Store.

Here Every Day.

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Money to loan on security

Depositor of the late J. E.

Valois, notary's papers.

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In office of late Dr. G. H.
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You've heard the REST, now hear the BEST.

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150,000,000 capital, and every dollar of it is behind



W. H. GORDON, Tel. 101 r-2, Lachute, Que.

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Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed,
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A full line of Choice Groceries, Bacon, Etc.

Deliveries made with prompt attention.

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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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Roofing! Roofing!

Do you know Red Cedar Shingles
make the best roof.

I stand ready to fill your needs on receipt of your
order, shingles are being sold at less than they
cost to manufacture, buy now before they advance.

Better Shingles, More Sales, that,
the answer of "Quick turnover."

Ready Roofing, in One, Two and Three ply at lowest prices.

Buy your haying tools horse fork rope (Pure
Manilla only sold) Paris Green Overalls Pants and
Work Shirts, at

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WHY PAY MORE.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1921.

NO. 26

Haying Tools.

Scythes, Snaths, Forks, Rakes, Horse Forks Pulleys & Rope.
Whetstones, Grindstones, Fixtures, Fork Handles & Ferrules.
Lawn Mowers, Shears, Hose, Lawn Seats and Sprays.
Screen Doors, Screen Windows & Green Wire Cloth.
Paris Green, Paint, Lead, Oils and Varnishes.
Glass, Nails and Builder's Hardware.

PHONE NO. 12.

T. McOUAT & SON,

Founders & Machinists, Lachute Mills

TENDERS

Tenders are hereby called for the construction of the New Presbyterian Manse, Lachute. Tenders to be sealed and marked "Tender for Presbyterian Manse." The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
Plans, specifications and tender sheet can be had by applying to A. A. McOuat Lachute Mills. Tenders must be in the hands of the building committee not later than July 27.
The Building Committee of the Presbyterian Church.

J. W. GALL, Sec'y.

TENDERS

Tenders are hereby called for the construction of 4027 (four thousand and twenty-seven) feet of Gravel Road. Beginning at end of 2 miles from Bethany corner, on road known as Jerusalem road. The council does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any of the tenders. Each tender must be accompanied by check of \$500, payable to order of the Minister of Roads. Plans, tender forms and specification, can be had from the Secretary. All tenders must be sealed and marked "Tender for Jerusalem Road," and be in the hands of the Secretary not later than 12 o'clock noon, Monday, Aug. 1st, 1921.

By order
The Municipal Council of the Parish of St. Jerusalem
J. W. GALL, Sec.-Treas.

LOST.—On Sunday afternoon, between Deacon's Garage and the Brownsburg Road, a gentleman's hand bag, bearing initials of J. A. P. Finder will please leave same with Mrs. Jno. Cruise.

WANTED.—A young girl to do housework on a farm, for the summer months. Apply Watchman Office.

WANTED.—Five thousand to Six thousand one inch boards. Apply to Louis Lafleur, Lachute.

WANTED.—Blacksmith Partner at once with \$3000 in cash and tools also lots of Trade, a place to work, a good all-round wanted. Apply at once to the Watchman Office.

LACHUTE GARAGE DISTRIBUTOR



Battery repairing and charging.
Rental Batteries in stock.
Vulcanizing and tire repairs.
All work guaranteed.
A. E. BISHOP, Prop.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Carriere is visiting her mother in Vankleek Hill.

Mr. E. Deslaurier motored to Fasset on Sunday last.

Miss McKenzie, of Lachine, is the guest of Mrs. Mackie this week.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Deacon spent the week-end at Morin Heights.

Mr. F. E. Sprowse, of Montreal, is the guest of Miss E. Creswell this week.

Mrs. Hearst, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. A. McVicar.

Mrs. Houston is spending this week in Ottawa, owing to the illness of her sister.

Mr. Clarence Shufelt, of Vermont, is the guest of Mrs. Holland for a few weeks.

Mrs. Jas. Cleland and son, of Hawkesbury, are visiting at Lake Louise this week.

Mr. E. Walker and sons, of Winnipeg, are guests of Mr. Gavin Walker this week.

Miss Armandine Legault has successfully passed her Model School examinations.

Miss Olive Morrison spent the week-end in Montreal taking in the boat trip to Sorel.

Mr. Wallace and Miss Fisher, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. P. Cruise.

Mrs. Jno. McDonald, of Antigonish, N.S., is visiting her many friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Jas. Gall and daughter are spending this month at their summer home Clear Lake.

Mrs. Geo. Hay and daughter Cameron, left on Friday for a visit to Peterboro and other points.

The Misses G. and M. Boudreau, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Jas. Drysdale this week.

The Misses McCaig, of Montreal, are spending two weeks the guests of Mrs. W. J. Rodgers.

Miss J. Rodrigue, Mr. Henri Rodrigue and Miss P. Sortie left last Friday for a visit to Quebec.

Miss Ethel Morrison is spending her two weeks vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Morrison.

Mr. and Mrs. John Winterson, and Mrs. Fred Winterson, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles.

Mrs. Jno. Patterson, of Winchester, Springs, Ont., is visiting friends at Lakefield and Hill Head at present.

The Misses Bessie McOuat and Florence McGillivray are spending a couple of weeks at Kennebunk Beach.

Mrs. W. B. Owen and son Casper, of Montreal, are occupying their cottage in Upper Lachute during the summer months.

Mr. & Mrs. H. Sutton spent a very pleasant holiday in Ottawa recently where they attended the Grand Orange Celebration.

Mrs. Gladys Shaw returned to Montreal on Sunday, after spending the past two weeks the guest of her mother Mrs. R. E. Carkner.

Mr. Arnott, of San Diego, who has been visiting Mr. John Hicks of Lakefield, and other friends left for Belgrade, Minnesota on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker returned last week from a pleasant visit with friends in Russell, Ont. accompanied by Miss Elizabeth Walker.

The Misses Edmee and Rene Bruneau and the Misses Hazel and Mabel Ward, of Montreal, are guests at Mr. E. Jousse's summer home Lake Louise.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Smith who have spent the past year with their brother Mr. Malcolm Smith, of Beech Ridge, left on Wednesday for their home in Regina, Sask.

Mr. Louis Lafleur has purchased a lot on Foundry Street, from Mr. Robert McArthur, and has started operations for a nice bungalow, which he expects to occupy as soon as completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Forward and two daughters Lois and Bessie and son Athel, of Ottawa, also Mr. Peter Cruise of Dauphin, Man., are guests of Mr. Robt. Cruise at his summer camp, Lake Dauphin.

The Ladies' Aid of the Lachute Methodist Church are holding a Lawn Social on Mrs. Robt. McIntyre's Lawn, on Thursday, July 28th. Adults 35cts, children 20c. A Good programme is expected.

Last Saturday night the Brownsburg store of Mr. G. Y. Deacon was broken into and the till robbed of its contents, which fortunately only amounted to about \$9.50. Entrance had been secured by a side door.

Mrs. Simon McGillivray, of Montreal, Mrs. Alex. Stewart of Calgary and Mrs. A. W. McCrie of Sarnia, Ont., returned to Montreal on Wednesday after a very pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Crozier and other friends.

Mr. John Hay, M.P.P., was in Quebec this week attending the farewell dinner given by the Executive Council of the Provincial Government to the retiring Governor-General, the Duke of Devonshire, who sailed for England on Tuesday.

Miss C. Cooke is the guest of Miss Y. Mareil this week.

Mrs. Jas. Campbell spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. T. McOuat is spending a few weeks at 16 Island Lake.

Mr. A. Miller returned on Sunday from a pleasant visit to Gaspé, Que.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Reed, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. A. Riddell this week.

Mr. Charland and Mr. Charlebois are spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Beaumont and daughter, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. H. Slater.

Miss Mary Hope returned home on Wednesday from a pleasant visit to Annapolis.

Mr. P. R. McGibbon, M.P. and Mr. Chas. McBurney are spending a few days in Toronto this week.

Mrs. J. H. McFaul and children are spending the next few weeks visiting friends at Newington, Ont.

Mrs. H. M. Gall and sons are spending this summer at their cottage Clear Lake.

Mrs. Andrew Gall and daughter, of Westmount, are guests this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. McGalliard, and two little daughters, of Sudbury, Ont., were guests of Mrs. P. Dobbie, also spending a week with friends in Avoca.

Mr. Gordon Todd has been appointed Secretary-Treasurer and Mr. John Connolly Assist.-Secretary for the Brownsburg and District Poultry Association.

The welcome rain of the past few days, came as a great respite after the oppressive heat of the past few days.

Two severe electrical storms visited Lachute and vicinity last week and many large trees were blown down, causing much damage to the electric light system, which was however speedily rectified.

The summer visitors at Lake Louise are congratulating themselves and thinking the pretty little lake will be more popular than ever now that Mr. Gagner arrives with his motor boat each morning supplying milk, butter, eggs and fresh meat, while Clifford McFaul has a large stock of groceries on hand, so that the laborious task of taking in provisions is almost done away with: to the great delight of the men of the house.

An Ice Cream Social, in aid of the Red Cross (French-Canadian Branch) is to be held on the beautiful lawn of Mr. W. H. Ayers' residence on Friday, July 22nd, 1921, at 8.30 p.m. An excellent programme of vocal and instrumental music is being furnished by local talent.

Should the weather prove unfavorable the social will be held on Monday, July 25th. Admission 35cts, including one serving of ice-cream and cake. Every one is cordially invited.

The following are those who have successfully passed the school leaving examinations, according to merit.

Margaret Mabel McOuat 779

Margaret Hilda Jones 717

Henry Simmons Murphy 705

Eric Gerald Bruneau 676

Evelyn Florence Gagnon 661

Katie Edythe Silversen 653

Isabel Owens 598

Kenneth Armstrong McOuat 594

Ella Hester Giles 546

George Arnott McCoy 516

Geo. Ivan Carpenter 507

Margaret Emma Smith 460

Anna Robertson Scott 427

Hazel Brown 427

The many friends of Mr. Geo. Bain will be pleased to hear of his safe arrival at Sault Ste. Marie. George left on June 8th with a survey party for Belcher Island, Hudson Bay on the schooner Eskimo, and they had nearly reached their destination when, on July 6th, they ran into a severe storm in James Bay, and after thrilling experiences he, with others of the party, managed to reach shore in a canoe, having lost everything and forced to return homeward again.

The Semi-Annual Installation of the Independent Order of Oddfellows was held on Saturday evening last, in the regular meeting place of Laurentian Lodge No. 14, when some 22 visiting brethren accompanied the District Deputy Grand Master Bro. Wm. Thorgood, of Montreal, for the purpose of installing the following officers for the ensuing term:—T. McNaughton, N.G.; J. A. McKimmie, V.G.; L. Smith, Rec.-Sec.; W. K. McArthur, Fin. Sec'y.; J. A. Middleton, Treasurer.; N. Boyd, Warden.; P. Gordon, Conductor.; G. Demerese, R.S.N.G.; Wm. Painter, L.S.N.G.; J. Seary, I.G.; A. Leroux, O.G.; P. Carpenter, R.S.S.; H. Todd, L.S.S.; A. Scott, Chaplain.; E. McGregor, R.S.V.G.; P. Todd, L.S.V.G.; G. Smith, J.P.G.

The annual picnic in connection with the Sunday School of the Methodist Church was held on Saturday last, in Mr. H. R. Hammond's Maple Grove. Automobiles were very kindly loaned for the occasion and the school was given a splendid drive to picnic grounds via Brownsburg and St. Philippe.

The day being ideal summer weather the festival was enjoyed by a large number of adults as well as juveniles. The afternoon was spent in sports, games and enjoyment of social intercourse, and was brought to a close by partaking of a bountiful repast of sandwiches, cake and ice cream and proceedings were brought to a close by singing of National Anthem after approving of a hearty vote of thanks to those participating.

Clothing.

We have received lately a lot of Men's and Young Men's Suits in Navy Blues, Greys, Browns and Mixtures.

All sizes in stock and prices much lower than six months ago.

We have also full line, recently placed on the tables, of Boys' Suits. Sizes 25 to 34.

ALSO

Ladies Costumes, Dresses in Silk and Serge, Wash Dresses—blouses in Silk and Voile in latest makes and prices.

A special lot of White Voile Blouses half price.

W. BANFORD & SON, LACHUTE.

Save Cooking

During this hot weather and buy your goods from the store that supplies you with the "Real Home-made Bread," Rolls, Buns, Cakes, etc.

Fresh Fruits in Season.

Confectionery in Abundance.

We keep the Purity Ice Cream. It is of excellent quality.

We handle Flour and Feed in any quantity and our Purity Flour is unexcelled.

Robert Hamilton,

Baker & Confectioner.

Phone. 80.

New Stock!

LADIES' SUITINGS and Linings to Match.
VOILES AND SILKS.

Complete Range of Monarch Wools.

Good Variety of Boots and Shoes, all sizes.

In GROCERIES we always have the very best

Bear in mind at all times that our desire is to give prompt service and entire satisfaction.

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.

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7, 15 and 17 jewel movements in solid gold or gold-filled cases at \$18 and up.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician,
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Soils and Crops

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

How I Remodeled My Old Poultry House.

When I bought my farm in Southern Ontario it contained only one poultry house of the semi-monitor type. It was built of matched lumber on a stone foundation, and had an open front.

We could find no serious fault with the outside of the house. But the interior was not modern. It was not arranged for the satisfactory management of poultry. The roosts were nailed to the walls of the house. This furnished an ideal breeding place for mites, and when the roosts were pried out we found plenty of them. They hung in clusters beneath the roosts. We painted the old roosting poles with kerosene, then added the roosts to the kindling-wood pile, to make destruction doubly sure.

The house contained no dropping boards, which made the condition of the floor bad, and reduced the scratching area. So we built a dropping platform of smooth lumber along the back wall of the house. Roosts were made by planing the upper edges of two-by-three pieces until they were rounded and smooth. These roosts were then nailed in sections of three roosts each, and each section was hinged to the back wall of the house.

A hook placed in the middle of each section permitted the roosts to be raised easily, and hooked to the ceiling when the dropping boards were cleaned. It also made it easier to paint or spray the roosts on the under side, where red mites are not likely to appear.

The nests were boxes tightly nailed to the wall. Now, I have found by experience that nests must be loose, so they can be taken outside the house for emptying, followed by sunning and spraying. Nests that are tightly fastened to the wall form breeding places for mites and lice.

I find also that open nests may lead to the egg-eating habit. In winter the birds may scratch in the litter of the nests after eggs have been laid. Eggs kicked against the side of the nest are apt to be broken and then eaten. Open nests also become unclean from the hens roosting upon them at night, or sitting on the edge during the day. In remodeling my house I built the nests in portable sections. If the top of a section slopes sufficiently, the birds will not roost upon it. If the top does not have enough slope it pays to stretch a strip of poultry wire above the nests in such a manner that the hens cannot roost there.

Poultry nests must be so built that the eggs will be clean. An egg that is washed loses the film provided by nature to help keep it fresh. Dirty eggs look very bad, and the producer with a select trade cannot include them in filling orders. If the nests are slightly darkened and the nesting litter kept clean, the eggs will be clean with the chalky freshness which customers expect when they pay a premium for fresh eggs.

I find that a small wooden table is useful in a poultry house. It should hold the water pail and a crock or two of sour milk. Then litter can be scratched into the water and milk, making them a possible source of disease.

If there is no time to build hoppers, the grit and oyster shells can be placed in earthen crocks on this low platform. I find that hoppers are best, however, as they hold a larger supply and need filling less often. Hoppers for dry mash can easily be made of small packing-boxes. Sketch the outline of the proposed hopper on the sides of the box. Then saw out the box to conform with the sketch, and use the material removed to board up the front of the hopper. Make a sort of lip in front so that the hens cannot waste it on the floor.

In remodeling my house I found that the curtains were hinged to the top of the windows so they could be pulled back and hooked to the ceiling. I also found that the hens had been roosting on the curtain frames, making them dirty and infesting them with mites. I took these curtains out and burned them. The new curtains

are of the roll type. They are seldom used except during the two or three severe storms that come from the south every winter. Very heavy storms from other directions do not cause the snow to blow into the house and consequently the curtains do not have to be lowered.

I find that there are many poultry houses which do not give good service because of faulty equipment. The actual needs are so small in that respect that it pays to build the necessary portable equipment. Then reap the steady reward for your work, which is bound to come if you have a laying strain of hens and feed them properly.

Tip Burn of Potatoes.

A trouble which is widely distributed and very prevalent in some seasons, and to which the name "Tip Burn" has been given, is to be found among our potato crops. This trouble takes the form of a gradual burning and drying-up of the leaves of the plants, often commencing at a comparatively early stage in their growth and, in many cases, if allowed to go unchecked, slowly but surely involving the whole of the plants so that they die down a considerable time before the tubers are fully developed.

The appearance of this trouble in the fields is often mistaken by growers for Late Blight. There is, however, a marked distinction between the two, for Late Blight may commence by attacking any part of the plants—leaves and stems alike—has a dark, water-soaked appearance and, in its early stages, is damp to the touch, while Tip Burn invariably commences at the margin or tips of the leaves and has a decidedly dry appearance and touch with the exception of after rain. It also appears much earlier in the season than Late Blight has ever been recorded and does not cause the death of the plants so rapidly. Nor has it ever proven so destructive as Late Blight, although evidence has been obtained that in seasons when it is severe and where no effort is made to check, a considerable reduction in the yield of marketable tubers, due to the premature death of the plants from this cause, may result.

Investigators of this trouble are not yet in agreement as to the cause. The observations of some have led to the belief that a period of hot, dry weather during the growing season causes the leaves to throw off moisture more rapidly than it can be furnished by the plant, the result being the appearance of Tip Burn. This theory seems, however, to be disputed by the fact that the trouble is not found in the hot regions of the Western States where the temperature often becomes excessive and the air is especially dry.

More recent investigations lead to the belief that this burning of the leaves probably follows the depredations of sucking insects. These investigations are not yet complete, but enough evidence has been produced to serve as a warning to potato growers to keep these insect pests thoroughly under control in an endeavor to avoid Tip Burn.

We have found in our experimental work with potatoes that Bordeaux mixture will to a large extent control this trouble. In 1918, when it was extremely prevalent, we had several plots to which, for the purposes of experiment, Bordeaux mixture was not applied. These plots suffered from a severe attack of Tip Burn and the plants were all killed down by the second week in August, while other plots on the same land, and to which, for the control of Late Blight, Bordeaux mixture was regularly and thoroughly applied, suffered to a very slight extent only, the plants remaining green until frost came. Bordeaux mixture acts as a repellent to the Leaf Hopper, as well as a protection to the plants. Many other cases, in addition to that referred to, have come to our attention, bearing evidence that regular and thorough spraying with this mixture will reduce to a minimum the ravages of Tip Burn.

Grow Perennials.

July is an ideal time to sow the seeds of such hardy plants as pinks, columbines, perennial larkspurs, foxgloves, pansies, sweet-williams, Shasta daisies, and many others. These will make a nice growth in the fall seed bed, and will bloom at the regular time next spring. The clumps will not be quite so large as those from seeds sown in May, but the May-sown plants will not bloom the first year, so there is not much gained by planting them. You can plant the fall-sown plants somewhat thicker, and in transplanting have more chance to cut out inferior plants.

Most of these plants like a loose mellow loam that will not pack or run. Woods soil with plenty of leaf mold is ideal. Sow the seeds in rows. Do not crowd the rows. The seeds should be covered not over a quarter of an inch, and kept moist until up, which will take ten days or two weeks for most of the common varieties. Some are slower to germinate

and older seeds are slower than fresh ones. Thin the plants in the rows if too thick, but a half-inch space will serve until transplanting time, except for such strong growers as hollyhocks.

The seed bed should be well cultivated to give the little plants a chance to make a good growth. As cold weather draws near, let them get pretty dry to harden them up. Water the bed well before giving protection, if it is not already moist. This mulch can be any coarse material, but tree leaves are probably best. Straw free from fine chaff will serve, or coarse hay. Anything that will pack will shut off too much air. A good water-tight roof should be placed over all. The bed should be high enough to secure good drainage. With the packing kept dry, there is little danger of winter-killing. I have kept them by turning an empty box over them, making the bottom of the box tight so it would shed the water.

A little care will make your plants thrive, and they will reward you with abundant bloom next spring and summer.

Improved Seed.

The Dominion Department of Agriculture, through the Seed Branch, works in active co-operation with the provinces in the matter of improving grain and field seeds. Money is provided to pay prizes in standing field crop competitions, at seed fairs and provincial seeds exhibitions, and in combined seed crop and cleaned seed competitions. The last named is a recent introduction. It has two distinct phases, the first consisting of a standing field crop competition and the second of threshed and cleaned seed in which the seed produced from the fields of the first phase is judged in the granary of the competitor. The competitions must have at least fifteen entries in each, and the foundation seed used must be of approved origin. The minimum quantities of cleaned seed that competitors must be prepared to submit to qualify for awards are: wheat, barley, peas, buckwheat and corn each 100 bushels, oats 200 bushels, field beans 25 bushels, clovers and timothy 15 bushels, and potatoes 150 bushels. The awards, except in the case of potatoes, are made on a basis of 65 per cent. on the bin score and 35 per cent. on the field score. In the case of potatoes the method is reversed, the award being based on 35 per cent. on the bin score and 65 per cent. on the field score. All agricultural associations are eligible to conduct these competitions, provided the association entering does not conduct a field crop competition in the same season with the same kind of crop. To the prize money under subvention agreement the Dominion subscribes \$200 in each instance and the province \$100.

North America has a white population of 100,000,000.

Better Lawns Make Better Homes

There are many mistakes made in the establishment of lawns and in their subsequent management. In order to make a good lawn the soil must be fairly fertile or it is necessary that it be made so by proper fertilization. The regular use of suitable fertilizers is also necessary.

The best time to insure a good soil for a lawn is at the time when the excavating and the grading are done. Frequently a good site that is naturally fertile is made unproductive or undesirable by covering it over with sub-soil taken from another location, that is, from basements or sections that are moved in grading. Not infrequently building rubbish, ashes, cinders, cans and other debris are covered with a thin layer of soil, the result being a very unsatisfactory production of desirable grasses. A very good rule to follow is, keep at least six inches of rich soil on the surface. This six inches or more of soil should be fine in texture or a loam or clay loam material, inasmuch as they are the best for the production of most all grasses that are grown on lawns. They dry out less quickly and retain added fertilizers to much better advantage than do the sandy soils.

Where drainage conditions are not good they should be corrected by the laying of tile at proper depths with suitable outlets. If the subsoil is very heavy or impervious the surface soil is likely to hold too much water or become waterlogged, resulting in unsatisfactory conditions, and usually an unsatisfactory growth of grasses.

If, on the other hand, the sub-soil is very porous or sandy, the lawn must be watered very frequently and fertilized more often than if it is heavy in texture. In the establishment of a lawn, if it is available, a generous application of well-decayed or rotted stable manure is desirable. This should be worked well into the soil, the application consisting of about four hundred to eight hundred pounds per square rod. The use of well-rotted manure is advantageous because there is much less danger of the introduction of undesirable weed seeds, some of which may prove objectionable later on.

After the manure has been applied either hydrated lime at the rate of about fifteen pounds per square rod or air-slaked lime, or finely pulverized limestone at the rate of about twenty pounds per square rod or dried marl at the rate of about twenty-five pounds per square rod should be added to the soil, and worked into it when the land is prepared for seeding. In addition it is advisable to apply four pounds of sixteen per cent. acid phosphate per square rod.

When the seed-bed has been extremely finely pulverized and leveled down the seeding may be made. As a general rule the Kentucky bluegrass makes the most popular and most successful grass, forming an excellent turf. Some seed a mixture of grasses, however, such as the bluegrass and the English or Italian rye grass. Where three parts of the bluegrass and one part of the English rye grass is used in the mixture, about half a pound is usually seeded on a square rod. A mixture of bluegrass and white clover is also a very popular one. Precautions should be taken in all cases to obtain grasses whose percentages of germination are high. In some instances mixtures of low percentages are placed on the market.

Following the establishment of the lawn for best results it should be carefully handled and not neglected. A very good rule to follow is to never permit the lawn grass to go to seed, inasmuch as this tends to cause it to deteriorate, and result in a poor or unsatisfactory lawn. A point that is fre-

Tub Hats for the Kiddies.

Simply adorable are the little summer hats for the kiddies made of white pique. What child would not love one especially if it were decorated on the upper brim with a row of tiny quacking ducks or chirping chickens? This is a splendid way for Mother to use up the odd pieces of white pique or rep. The hats are simple to make. They fit the head well and are decidedly practical.

To make the brim cut two circular pieces of pique, each 12 inches in diameter. In the centre of each of these circles cut another circle 6 inches in diameter. The inner circle may vary according to the child's head-size. (It will be best to cut paper patterns first.)

Turn the right sides of the brim together and baste and stitch the outer edges taking a 1/4-inch seam. Turn the brim, baste the outer edge, and stitch again on the edge.

The crown is made from a circular piece of pique, 10 inches in diameter. Face the crown and fasten to the brim with tiny buttons and buttonholes.

The quacking ducks around the upper front edge of the brim are embroidered in outline stitch. Six-strand embroidery cotton in Copenhagen blue is used for the ducks and yellow floss for the bills and eyes. Brim is embroidered before it is attached to the crown.

There are two ways of getting a better cow. One is to put one's hand into his pocket—deep, in these days—and pay for her; the other is to grow her. The last way is the best, the first the quickest. Raise a cow and you understand her and she knows you. You make a better team, and team work in the dairy is what counts.

The Welfare of the Home

Making Friends With the Birds—By S. Louise Patteson.

One day last spring, a little girl asked me if it were true that robins liked to eat other things than worms. I replied that robins would eat fruit when they were thirsty if they could find no water.

"Oh, just when they're thirsty," she exclaimed in a tone of surprise. "Then I had better give them a basin of water, because father gets terribly provoked at the robins when he sees them in our cherry tree or in the strawberry-patch."

I told her that in the strawberry-patch robins were much more likely to hunt the grubs and cutworms that injure the roots of the vines than to eat the strawberries, but that they did like cherries. I asked her if she would like to make friends with the birds and fix a place in her garden where they could drink when they were thirsty or bathe and splash about in warm weather. She was delighted with the idea of making something useful and wanted to know how to build a bird bath. I gladly promised to help her make one and accordingly I went to her home one morning soon after our conversation. Together we gathered several baskets full of small stones from a vacant lot near her home, then we selected a spot in an open space in her garden where we set up a pyramid about three feet high. After we had finished it we filled a big flower-pot saucer with water and placed it on top of the pyramid.

When the warm weather came, the birds used this bath so much that the water had to be changed several times a day! But the pleasure of watching the different birds that came to the garden to quench their thirst and splash about in the cool water more than compensated for the slight trouble of filling the bath. The other members of the child's family became as much interested in their feathery

friends as the little mason who had built the bath, and the practical father observed with satisfaction that his fruit trees were less attractive to the birds.

Some of the other children in the neighborhood became anxious to befriend the birds and one of the best results of their new interest was that the small boys were less tempted to rob nests for the sake of collecting eggs, which were perfectly useless to them, and they became more interested to care for the mother birds in the nesting season and to protect their young, for all the children had become anxious to have as many bird neighbors as possible frequent their gardens.

One of the small boys was an only child whose hobby had been the collecting of minerals and quartz. He decided to make a practical use of his most treasured possession, four hexagonal blocks which had been brought to him from the Giant's Causeway. With his father's help he piled these heavy blocks of basalt one on top of another and made a perfect column about two and a half feet high. On top of it he kept a large brown flower-pot saucer filled with water; thus the use of what had been a souvenir of questionable worth helped to make a refreshing bath for the birds and added a real ornament to his mother's garden. And what is more important, his parents were pleased to observe that the child's old desire to collect and possess mineral specimens was becoming secondary to an active, sympathetic interest in the beautiful little living creatures that enjoyed coming to the garden; and deeper love and greater consideration for all dependent creatures became evident. Thus the tender, cherishing instinct was developed in several children through a little girl's interest in the fare of robins!

The Children's Hour.

There was once a wise Indian chief who had a brave little son. The boy was loved by all the people of the tribe. The little brothers of the wood stopped often to play with him, and the birds sang their best songs to him. He had a kind heart, and he loved to make everything happy. Best of all he loved a certain little brown bird that had a tiny nest built high up in a tree and lined with the softest down from fuzzy cat-tails. The bird was smaller than other birds, and it could not sing; but all day long it stayed near the little son of the chief. The Indian boy had an idea that its wings made music, and so he called it, "The bird with the sweet wing song."

One day the wise chief had to send a message to a far-away chief. The message was that the Green Corn Moon was now in the sky, and so it was time to give a feast and thank the Great Spirit for all the fruit and grain that the harvest had brought. Would his friend come to the feast? The wise chief wondered. The wise chief called the little chief to him and said, "You must take a message to my friend who is far away. Twice the sun will set and twice it will rise before you reach him. But the trail is plain; the little brothers of the wood will play with you; the birds will sing to you; the Moon Mother and the stars will guard you; and all night long the little Stars-with-Wings will give you light. Go, my son, and prove that you are the brave son of a brave chief."

So the little chief started. Over his head the bird with the sweet wing song went gayly flying. All through the day the boy journeyed. Whenever he stopped to rest and to eat berries the little brothers of the wood came stealing out to play with him. That night he slept safe and sound in the friendly wood. The west wind sang him to sleep, and the Stars-with-Wings stayed near to give him light.

When he came to the edge of the wood he found two trails. One led to the chief who was the friend of his father; the other led far away to a chief who never took the trouble to thank the Great Spirit for the harvest. The little Indian boy could not tell which way to go.

He stood still for a while, thinking. Presently he said, "Go, my bird with the sweet wing song, and find the trail to the friendly chief."

The bird flew off; in a moment or two it was out of sight. All through the day the little chief waited, and all through the night. At last, just as the Moon Mother was putting the

stars to sleep under the white-cloud blankets, the tiny bird came back. For a long time the bird and the boy talked together; then they took the trail to the far-away chief. It was a long way to travel, but the boy did not mind, because he knew he was on the right trail. The chief was glad to see the little son of his friend, and he promised to come to the feast.

Afterwards the two companions set out for their own lodge fire—the little bird leading the way. When they reached the end of the home trail all the braves came out to meet them. As they led the boy back to camp, the little bird, swift on his little brown wings, flew above them. The wise chief was proud of his brave little son, for the boy had shown that some day he, too, would be a wise chief, able to lead his people.

The boy told his father that the bird had helped him find the way. "O wise chief, my father," he said, "the little bird is very plain, as you see. Let me show my love for him by giving him a wonderful suit of feathers!"

The chief was glad to reward his son, and the boy set to work at once. He gathered some flowers and grasses that were growing near at hand, and pressed the color from them. Then with the yellow and orange and red that came from the flowers and the green that came from the grasses he painted the sober coat of the little brown bird.

How beautiful the new suit was! All the other birds were envious. As for the bird with the sweet wing song, he was so proud that he flew happily round the little son of the chief, and louder and clearer than ever he made a humming sound with his little wings. From that time on he hummed constantly. Because of the music that he made with his wings he came in time to be called the humming bird.

If the roses or other plants become infested with plant lice, dust the attacked portions with pyrethrum powder, coating the insects in the operation. Tobacco dust is good also.

WOOL

The outlook is for continued low prices. Ship your lot now and get spot cash. You will be treated right.

Wm. Stone Sons, Limited
WOODSTOCK, ONT.
Established 1870.

HEAVY
FULL GAUGE
NO 9
WIRE

PERFECT
GALVANIZING-
WILL NOT
PEEL OR CRACK

FULL WEIGHT
ROLLS
FULL LENGTH
ROLLS

CANADIAN FENCE

Good Fence to Buy
For Sale by Hardware Dealers

The CANADIAN STEEL & WIRE LIMITED
HAMILTON, ONT. WINNIPEG, MAN.

Advertising is News

Without advertisements, this paper would not be as interesting to you, because the information about goods for sale in the stores is news—just that.

Many people read newspapers as much for their advertising columns as they do for other news.

This is particularly true at this time of the year.

Stores are now advertising Spring Wearing Apparel and a host of things that are bought for household use incident to spring cleaning.

Think of the money that will be spent by women for spring clothing. The new frocks, hats, shoes, lingerie, corsets, gloves, sweaters, neckwear, light wraps and blouses that will be bought.

The same is true of men's buying. Think of the suits, light top coats, hats, shirts, collars, ties, gloves, socks, shoes—the sporting goods and the incidental wearing apparel bought for golf, tennis, and so on.

Think of the new things that will be bought for spring cleaning and home convenience at this time. The vacuum cleaners, carpet sweepers, brooms, gas and electric heaters, ranges, washing machines, paint, varnishes, floor wax, cleaning fluids, curtains, upholstery, garden and porch furniture, lawn mowers, garden tools, etc.

Think of the lighter foods coming into use. Cereals, fruits, salads.

All these new demands are incident to the changing season, and they all are Trade Stimulating.

People feel livelier at this time and consequently loosen up their purse strings.

Would Be More Popular.

Miss Oldgirl (who writes)—"I am thinking of writing a love story founded on my own experience."

Miss Young—"You'd better give it a happier ending, dear."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

We Have Too Many Brains.

The world war gave unprecedented opportunities for the study of injuries to the brain.

There were instances in which individual fighting men lost as much as a teaspoonful of brain substance without impairment of their mental faculties. Extraordinary!

The reason is not easy of explanation. But apparently nature provides us with more brain material than we need to think with, and we can spare quite a bit of it without serious consequences, unless some essential structure be entirely destroyed.

One thing the brain will not endure is compression. In childhood the skull may be squeezed all out of shape without harmful results. The Flat-head Indians do that, and so do aboriginal peoples in other parts of the world. But even a clot of blood, due to cerebral hemorrhage, is liable to cause paralysis, and local pressure of a bone may render a person insane.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. W. Beesley, Mille Roche, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past eight months and would not be without them. I used them for indigestion and teething and my baby is cutting his teeth without any trouble whatever. I can highly recommend the Tablets to other mothers." What Mrs. Beesley says thousands of other mothers say. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach, thus driving out constipation and indigestion and making teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Bird Invented First Incubator.

The first and original incubator seems to have been the clever invention of an Australian bird of large size called the "brush turkey." It saves the fowl a great deal of time and trouble.

The hen turkey lays her "clutch" of eggs in a neat circle, and then she and her mate scratch together a big pile of leaves and other forest trash to cover them. Decomposition of this vegetable material produces heat, whereby the eggs are kept at proper temperature for incubation.

From time to time the male bird gives the heap a scratching over, as if to make sure that the temperature developed is neither too high nor too low. He does not permit the newly hatched young ones to emerge, however, until they are fully fledged and able to take care of themselves. Then he helps them to get out.

Credit won by lying is quick in dying.

There is no more uplifting habit than that of bearing a hopeful attitude, of believing that things are going to turn out well and not ill; that we are going to succeed and not fail; that no matter what may or may not happen, we are going to be happy.

Caught Napping.

There is a proverb, in a land where it is always summer, that says: "It is easier to sit than to stand—and easier to lie down than to sit."

The prevalence of that philosophy means that the people of that land are imperfectly civilized. They are in a state of arrested development. They are scratching fleas-bites or sleeping in the shade or imbibing strong waters when they ought to be planting, digging wells, making roads and building houses.

A Swiss who visited these people said: "What they need is a winter." Thoreau observed: "A man sits as many risks as he runs."

Whole nations, like individual men, may close their eyes and let a great chance go by. Sometimes it goes by with a loud noise; sometimes it passes in silence. But it does not stay.

In any successful business the man who is valued, the man who is put in a place of command, is the man who sees and seizes chances.

He reaches out and grabs them. Or he is like a hunter waiting in a thicket, ready to shoot.

If he isn't ready—and if he doesn't shoot—somebody else will bag the game.

In this world you are or you aren't—you do or you don't. That is all there is to it. Never mind the reasons why you weren't or didn't.

We are living here, not hereafter. We are concerned with now, not then. Concentration on the business in hand, to the exclusion of other things past, present and to come, is the main spring of many a fruitful endeavor. An incessant watchfulness ready to grasp and use every chance for all there is in it is the wise man's winning policy.

A SPLENDID TONIC FOR WEAK PEOPLE

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Act on the Blood and Nerves.

Food is as important to the sick person as medicine, more so in many cases. A badly chosen diet may retard recovery. In health the natural appetite is the best guide to follow; in sickness the appetite is often fickle and depraved.

Proper food and a good tonic will keep most people in good health. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a fine tonic medicine, harmless and certain in their action, which is to build up the blood and restore vitality to the run-down system. For growing girls who are thin and pale, for pale, tired women, and for old people who fall in strength, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an ideal tonic. Thousands have testified to the benefit derived from the use of this medicine, among them is Mrs. William Gallie, Hantsport, N.S., who says: "Before I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was so weak and run down that I could hardly do my own work. I often suffered from headaches and was very nervous. I then began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I can truthfully say I have found them the best medicine I have ever taken. You may depend upon it I will advise other sufferers to take these pills."

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

A Clean Up.

The reporter from the local paper called at the home of the bride's parents the day after the wedding. The bride's mother met him at the door.

"Good morning, Mrs. Brown," said the journalist. "I have called to get some details of the wedding."

"Oh, pawaw! that's too bad!" replied the matron in dismay. "They're all gone. You ought to have come last night. They ate up every bit!"

Joseph's Jelly.

Little Joseph was eating luncheon with his aunt. Presently she observed that he was eating his jelly with a spoon. "Joseph," said she, "you must not eat your jelly with a spoon."

"I have to," said Joseph.

"No, dear, you do not," continued the aunt. "Put your jelly on your bread."

"I did put it on my bread, auntie," said Joseph, "but it wouldn't stay there; it's too nervous."

Sounded Like Abuse.

Entering a furrier's shop in the south of Ireland, a gentleman asked to be shown some furs suitable for a present. "Any special kind?" inquired the clerk.

"Yes, I would like that one in the window."

"Oh, you mean skunk?"

"What's that?" roared the customer, in hot anger; and the poor innocent clerk went around with a black eye for a week.

A good conscience is a precious possession. A guilty conscience is better than none at all.

Amateurs Attention!

Introductory Offer good for ten days

FILMS FINISHED BY MAIL

Any Size Roll and One Print from each negative for

25 CENTS PER ROLL

Expert attention, and 24-hour Service.

ALEX. J. McLEAN

435 SPADINA AVE. - TORONTO

The Prince's Income.

Surprise was expressed in some quarters recently at the announcement that the Prince of Wales is not to start a racing stable, but the fact of the matter is that he cannot afford to do so at the present time, says an English newspaper.

His income is a comparatively limited one—far smaller than most people imagine, and he has so many calls upon his purse that at times he has to consider the matter of expenditure very carefully indeed.

Almost the whole of his income is derived from the Royal Duchy of Cornwall, and last year the sum of \$210,000 was paid into his banking account from this source. Out of this, however, he makes a substantial annual contribution for the maintenance of his sister and younger brothers, who receive no money whatever from the State, but are supported solely by the King and the Prince of Wales out of their respective incomes.

Owing to the way in which King George invested the income from the Duchy of Cornwall during the Prince's minority he enjoys a comfortable income, but this is all earmarked long before it reaches him. It was for this reason that he decided some time ago to dispose of a considerable portion of his estates in South London, and it is possible that a great proportion of the money so raised will go to endow his sister and brothers.

In addition to the income the Prince of Wales receives from the source already mentioned, he receives the pay of his rank as Colonel of the Welsh Guards, and this may be said to be all that he possesses.

It may be pointed out, too, that he pays taxes in precisely the same manner as any private individual, while he is even rated for the portion of St. James's Palace he occupies, though this is purely an "act of grace" upon his part, and he could claim exemption on the ground that this is a Royal palace.

Britain's Oldest Industry.

Ten thousand years ago our ancestors made arrow heads, spear heads, and knives of flint at Brandon, on the borders of Suffolk and Norfolk.

Flint-knapping is still carried on at Brandon.

The town became famous for the quality of its flint in the Stone Age, and as long as the Army was armed with flintlocks, Brandon was the chief source of supply.

Workers there are still engaged in making them, for flintlock guns are not all dead or buried in museums. There are thousands still being made and tens of thousands still in use in West Africa, the Hudson Bay Territory, and other remote parts of the world. The Arabs use a big flintlock blunderbuss which is made in Birmingham.

All the flints are made by hand. Usually two men work together. One takes a lump of flint and, resting it upon his padded thigh, beats it with little hammers so that it falls apart in little slabs, which he drops in a pail of water. The other sits at a table in front of a tiny anvil, armed with a chisel shaped like a hammer. He takes the flints and chips and trims them with his chisel until they are oblong and perfectly rectangular, with their narrow ends flined down to edges.

Avant.

They were engaged, and in one cosy armchair they were discussing, when they were not busy with other things, arrangements for the future.

After a long period of silence, she said:

"Supposing you lost your position after we were married, how would you keep the wolf from the door?"

"Darling," he exclaimed, "no wolf will come to our door. The mere sight of your face would keep the wolf away!"

Rash Boy.

Mr. Spuffinstein and his little son were walking down the main street the other day when a large poster caught the eye of little Ike.

"Fadder!" he cried, "give me a penny to go and see the sea-serpent."

"Vasteful poy!" exclaimed his parent. Here's a magnifying-glass; go and find a worm."

Misunderstanding.

Wife (displaying a large lamb-shade recently purchased)—"Isn't that perfectly lovely, my dear? And it cost only \$1.69."

Husband (severely)—"If you wear that to church to-morrow you'll go alone. There's a limit to everything, including hats."

AUTO REPAIR 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. Self-factory or refund in full our motto. Shaw's Auto Salvage Parts Supply, 823-931 Dundas St. E., Toronto, Ont.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Friendless Man.

Cashier (at bank)—"You will have to bring someone here to identify you before we can cash this cheque. Got any friend in the town?"

Stranger—"No. I'm a tax collector."

Would Have to Wait.

"No, Algy, I cannot marry you for a while."

"Why?"

"I was down to the jeweler's to-day and the wedding gifts were dreadfully picked over."

Her Faux Pas.

Mrs. Wigwag—"Oh, I saw the most stunning millinery display to-day. I quite lost my head over it."

Mr. Wigwag—"Well, having lost your head, of course you have no use for a new hat."

Wanted It to Go.

"This is my car," exploded the irate tourist to the garage men, "and what I say about it goes—see?"

Just then a dirty-faced machinist crawled out from under the dead machine and said, pleadingly, "Say, engine, mister."

Two Seasons.

Katie was learning all about the three R's in one of the public schools, and was called a "bright" scholar.

One day the teacher asked her how many seasons there were. Remembering her father's talks to Mother at home about business, she answered:

"Two: slack and busy."

Ivanhoe in Poetry.

A correspondent of the Sun-Dial declares upon his honor that the following interesting conversation took place in a "downtown bookstore":

Girl Customer—"Have you Scott's works?"

Clerk—"Oh yes. Several editions."

Customer—"Well, I want the original edition—not translated."

Clerk—"Why, Scott wrote in English."

Customer—"Perhaps 'translated' isn't the right word. What I mean is the works the way he originally wrote them, as poems, before they were made into novels."

Clerk—"We have Scott's poems. If you—"

Customer—"What I want is Ivanhoe as he wrote it in poetry."

Clerk—"I'm afraid you're mistaken about that."

Customer—"Oh, no! A friend explained it to me, and if you look at the chapters you'll see that they all begin with little verses. He told me that any good bookstore would know what I meant."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Not One Big Bertha Left, Germans Say.

Replying to Inter-Allied Military Control Commission's note regarding the location of the "Big Berthas" used by the Germans during the war, the German Government said there were seven such long range guns, of which four were destroyed before the armistice; the fifth was scrapped at Essen in April, 1919; the sixth was scrapped at Meppen and the seventh at Magdeburg in November, 1919.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

More Easily Managed.

Two ploughmen met on the road to town.

"Hallo, Tam, hoo's the wife keepin'?"

"Man, Jack, I'm no marriest yet," replied the friend.

"Hoo's that? I thought ye were gettin' mairret at the term?"

"So I wis," said Tam, "but I bocht a bicycl instead."

Blind horses never make a mistake in their diet when grazing. Like all other horses, they are guided by the nostrils in the selection of proper food.



Keep Your Skin Clear By Using Cuticura

The Soap for daily use in the toilet, cleanses and purifies the skin, soothes and heals little irritations, roughness, or pimples. Cuticura Talcum soothes and cools the skin and overcomes heavy perspiration. Delicate, delightful, distinguishes.

FRED ROBERTS, of Vancouver, B.C., says he knows what it is to enjoy good health for first time in six years—Rheumatism relieved and gained ten pounds.



"For the first time in six years I know what it is to enjoy good health, and since it was Tanlac that got rid of my troubles and put me into such fine shape, I think it is up to me to state the facts for the benefit of others," said Fred Roberts, 1424 Georgia St. East, Vancouver, B.C.

"I suffered for years from biliousness and my appetite varied a lot. Sometimes I would hardly touch a bite and other times I would eat a hearty meal, but, as sure as fate, if I did eat anything, I had to suffer for it afterwards. I would get nauseated and bloat up with gas so bad I'd have palpitation of the heart and almost choke for breath. I had violent headaches that left me weak and lifeless and suffered with such awful pains in the back that it was agony to stoop over. I also had rheumatism in my right leg which gave me a lot of trouble and which kept me awake so much at night that I was tired most of the time."

"I've only taken four bottles of Tanlac so far, but already I have gotten wonderful results from it. I have a good appetite, can eat anything I fancy and never have a sign of biliousness or gas or pain afterwards. My food seems to do me good too, for I feel much stronger and have gained ten pounds in weight. I'm not bothered with pains in the back any more and the rheumatism has entirely disappeared. I now sleep well at night and get up feeling fine. My wife also has been taking Tanlac with wonderful results and she joins me in expressing our thanks for the great good we have gotten from it."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Adv.

We Want Him Not.

Says a sage: "Give me the man who whistles at his work." All right, old chap; you can have him.

In proportion to its size, a cockroach is twenty times stronger than a horse.

Classified Advertisements.

COMPOSITORS AND PRESSMEN wanted for open shops. Highest wages, 48-hour week. Permanent positions guaranteed. Apply the Reid Press Limited, Hamilton, Ontario.

O. McPherson, Furniture Dealer, Undertaker, Armstrong, B.C.

Minard's Liniment Co. Ltd., Yarmouth, N.S.

Dear Sirs—Since the start of the baseball season we have been hindered with sore muscles, sprained ankles, etc., but just as soon as we started using Minard's Liniment our troubles ended. Every baseball player should keep a bottle of your liniment handy. Yours truly, W. E. McPHERSON, Secretary Armstrong High School Baseball Team.



ASPIRIN

"Bayer" is only Genuine



Warning! Take no chances with substitutes for genuine "Bayer" Tablets of Aspirin. Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting Aspirin at all. In every Bayer package are directions for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada), of Bayer Manufacturing of Monocetatechloride of Salicylicacid.

1926 No. 28-29

You Always Get full food value for your money when you eat Grape-Nuts

Each golden granule of this attractive wheat and malted barley food is rich in nutriment for body and brain. Serve Grape-Nuts direct from the air-tight packet for breakfast or lunch.

Crisp-Delicious-No Waste

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JULY 22, 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.
50 a line for Poetry accompanying Memoranda 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.

Brin An outstanding feature in the ever changing panorama of daily life, which we observe in passing, is the heroic attempt to conciliate Ireland now being made by the Empire.

The gravity of the present Irish situation or crisis naturally calls for comment, but I cannot help saying that an awful lot of "mush" is extremists of both sides directly concerned; there is calculated and insidious sophistry woven into the warp of political necessity, and there is also a lot of useless and insensate twaddle let loose, just for all the world as if a lot of noisy dogs were set barking, for the issue of the present negotiations.

Many of us, who think we know something about Ireland, have reached a point where we intend to reman. We have dug ourselves in, and neither the barking of yellow journal dogs, nor the croaking of pessimistic ravens, will scare us from it. We are going to leave the settlement of Irish affairs to the men whose business it is to find a solution of the everlasting problem of "How to make Ireland contented." We are going to "Leave it to George," and his crowd of immediate advisors, and even if they should fail, and come along, hat in hand, to ask for our help and advice, our answer would be similar to that of one of Pett Ridge's characters,—"Ireland is a Riddle, and the question to my mind is how it is to be solved."

This attitude is gracefully non-committal and would save us from getting into the deep waters of controversy. It is tactful and uncompromising, and would not offend the hair-trigger susceptibilities of any Irish friends we might have, as a man I once knew, did Ireland then, as now, was an engrossing subject. Fenianism and famine have stalked the land, and the strangely allied topics of Coercion and Seed-potatoes, were general showing the many sided aspects of Irish question can assume.

Our friend was fed-up with the continual recurrence of Irish affairs, especially when he wanted to talk about something else himself and in a burst of candid indiscretion he pettishly exclaimed "Ireland; Ireland; always harping on Ireland! There is only one good way of settling Ireland and that is to put it under water for twenty-four hours." There were Irishmen present. I don't say that this outspoken person's harp strings were broken, but perhaps his sudden exit prevented any attempt being made to haug him, note, on Tara's walls.

HOWEVER MUCH we may long for an adjustment of differences, at the modern conferences between Irish leaders and their "feudal foes," there is nothing in them to lead us into extravagant optimism. The rank and file of Irish nationalists may not accept any or all of the terms which might be made on their behalf, and may continue to stand armed, and obstinate, in the way of peace. Older leaders have been thrown from their high places because they did not countenance horrible crimes, as bad, if not worse, than the derailling of a troop train, and the cold-blooded murder of sleeping men and women, as arguments in favour of "The Cause."

The German hymn of hate has many an echo in ignorant minds, in some sections of Ireland. They are in the grip of a superior power to that of political experience, and as long as that power continues to shut its eyes and ears to crimes which revolt humanity, Ireland will continue to welter in blood and in the degradation of uncivilized crimes. Humanity in general may be willing to forget the past for the sake of a hopeful future, and present promises, but the question arises if true reconciliation can grow where wounds of deadly hate have pierced so deep, and where they have been so sedulously kept festering? Not in one generation, I fear, and not until Common Sense, and Religion, and Politics, combined, have evolved a system under which the sanctity of human life and liberty are to be respected.

It is impossible not to love an Irishman of the kind we meet abroad.—But there are others. There are some whom bigotry and hatred have nursed from the cradle, and who have grown to man's estate bereft of the benefits of a decent education, and debarrd from the elementary lessons to be derived from intercourse with their fellow men. They live, and die, on the square yard, credulous mortals, with feelings easily played upon, they easily develop discontent, and proceed, in emotional ecstasy, to revolting deeds of crime which debase their country, add counteract all the high opinions the rest of the world entertains of the Irishmen it meets,—out of Ireland. This brings us sharply up against the bitter fact that there must be something wrong in Ireland itself; some sinister influence which prevents the home-keep-

ing inhabitants from being like other races and nationalities. Whatever that something may be, it ought to be removed. If it is landlordism, let it go: If it be fiscal obstructions, abrogate them: If ignorance, equip schools, and more schools: If it be the system of education, remodel it: If it be political ascendancy, level it; and if it be religious delinquency, then, in the name of God, preach and publish the truth. Whatever keeps Ireland from a place in the sun, should be tracked and banished and the country given a chance of proving itself worthy.

The pourparlers of conference have taken place. As the "Springfield Republican" says—"DeValera seems to be manifesting a spirit of conciliation and a willingness to debate what heretofore he has declared undebatable." That being so, and the scene all set for a real conference, I hold that the participants in that most momentous debate will be guilty of a culpable crime against the whole world, and Ireland, if they evade one particle of the responsibility which rests upon them, or allow to escape one small chance of reaching a successful issue.

LINKSMAN.

INCREASED RAILROAD RATES NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR BUSINESS STAGNATION

A denial of the frequently-met allegation that increased railway rates are responsible for the present business depression was made by William Sprout, President of the Southern Pacific Railway Company, at the convention of the National Association of Credit Men at San Francisco last week. Mr. Sprout, after alluding to the so-called "freight blockade" that occurred in 1917, said:—

"Just as it was lightly alleged then that the railroads had broken down, so now it is readily alleged that the increase in railroad rates is responsible for the stagnation of business. Because transportation is so important a factor in business it would be a serious charge, if it were true, that the railroad rates had produced the present stagnation in business. But it is not true."

"On the contrary, the railroad rates were not raised in time to enable the railroads to move the commerce of the country in its active period when the business of the country at large could easily absorb the increase. The fact is that the rates were raised and business declined at about the same time, but one had nothing to do with the other as a related matter."

"In proof of the suggestion, let me call your attention to the water rates. The rates by water have been on the decline. Yet private owners are laying up their ships. The United States Shipping Board's ships are laid up by the score because business is stagnant. The cause is found in the sheer inability of business to get back on a peace basis. That is the reason business has halted."

"Yet the call of the day is that railroads reduce their rates because business is bad. This call for reduction comes from all sources and on all important commodities and from all sections of the country. I venture the opinion that if all the railroads of this country were, by some edict, to reduce their rates one-half on every kind of traffic everywhere, there would be no appreciable increase in the volume of business moved, but the railroads would be prostrate in one common disaster that would shake the nation and call credits into question."

HARVESTER TRIPS STILL INDEFINITE

The fares in connection with this year's harvester trips, it was stated this morning at the C. P. R. offices, will probably remain the same as were in force last year, but nothing definite has yet been decided as to the number of such trips or the dates on which they will take place. It is not yet known what the needs will be either in the west or the east, and until this information is available no definite decision can be arrived at. A meeting is expected to take place in a few days' time in Winnipeg, at which some estimate of the requirements of the western harvest will be arrived at, but nothing definite regarding the harvester trips is expected to be decided on for a week or two yet.

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For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears
the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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The DEAN BUSINESS COLLEGE GRADUATES

Occupy Positions of Distinction
Opening to themselves wonderful opportunities of advancement in public life, as well as in the business world. Our division of secretarial training, which educates young men and young women for positions as private secretaries, is one of our most successful courses.

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IT'S A GOOD SCHOOL.

"A satisfied student is the School's best endorsement."

Students may enter at any time. The only qualification for entering is a good character.

ENROLL NOW for Fall term opening Monday, August 1st.
Dean Business College, Lachute.



We Develop the Farmer's Business

Banking at any time is co-operation between the bank and the customer for the development of the customer's business.

The better the bank understands its customer's business the more readily and efficiently can it assist him.

Eighty-nine years of dealing with farmers in Canada has given The Bank of Nova Scotia a complete knowledge of farmers' banking needs.

Call and talk the matter over with the nearest branch manager.

17A

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

Paid-up Capital \$ 9,700,000
Reserve 15,000,000
Resources 230,000,000

J. R. Parris,
Manager, Lachute.

Buy Your Supplies at McFAUL BROS.

The 'Popular' Store and Bargain Centre

McFAUL BROS.

The Up-to-date General Store

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

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P. Q.

Money to Loan. Farms for Sale
Bell Telephone No. 70.

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

SURGEON DENTIST

Raymond's Block

Main Street, Lachute.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Special! Special! Saturday Only

Neilson's Bulk Chocolates

Nuts, Fruits, Creams
and Hard Centres 49c. lb.

G. J. CHARLAND, Ph. B.

Prescription Druggist, -- Lachute Mills, P.Q.

Summer Foot Wear.

We wish to announce that we are displaying a large and choice stock of Boots and Shoes I am in a position to offer you some great values, your inspection invited.

Extra special in Men's Working Boots. The Choicest Novelties of the Season in Hats and Caps. Shirts, Overalls, Gloves and Hosiery, Ready-Made Clothing for Men and Boy's.

SEMI-READY TAILORING.

Win's the Lion's Share of Popularity on all Count.

QUALITY! STYLE! PRICE!

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

Boots Neatly Repaired. Telephone 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

General Automobile Repairs.

Expert Work in Fords and
Chevrolet Cars.

Work and Service guaranteed
Garage in rear of Campbell's Feed Store

Stan. Burrows, Prop.

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

Builder's Supplies.

We have just received

1 Car Load Galvanized Iron and Corrugated Iron.

1 Car Load Wood Shingles.

1 Car Load Building and Roofing Paper.

Nails, Glass, Lead, Paint, Oil, Etc.

Our Prices are Right.

GEO. Y. DEACON, Tel. 26 Lachute Mills

HARDWARE! TINSMITH! GARAGE!

Friday & Saturday ONLY

Great Clearing Sale!

15 Silk Poplin Skirts \$7.50 - - - for \$3.89
10 Silk Dresses, value \$23.00 - - - for \$6.50
8 Only Silk Dresses, value \$20.00 - - - for \$15.00
12 Only Men's Suits, Navy Blue Wool Serge \$24.00
15 Men's Suits - - - at \$17.95
40 Pair Men's Pants - - - at \$2.25
20 Pair Boys's Pants - - - at \$1.49
10 yards Grey Cotton - - - at \$1.50
10 yards White Cotton - - - at \$1.90
20 Pair Ladies' Boots, White - - - at \$1.49
9 Pair only, Ladies' Shoes, Patent Leather \$1.49
40 Pair Boy's Heavy Running Shoes, better than ordinary at \$1.40.

Everyone should have a look at my store and see our genuine bargains.

H. M. Lavigne, - Lachute Mills.

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

Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table Lamps for Wedding, Birthday, and all other Presentations. Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins & Buttons. Cuff and Collar Buttons, Eye-glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver.

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

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

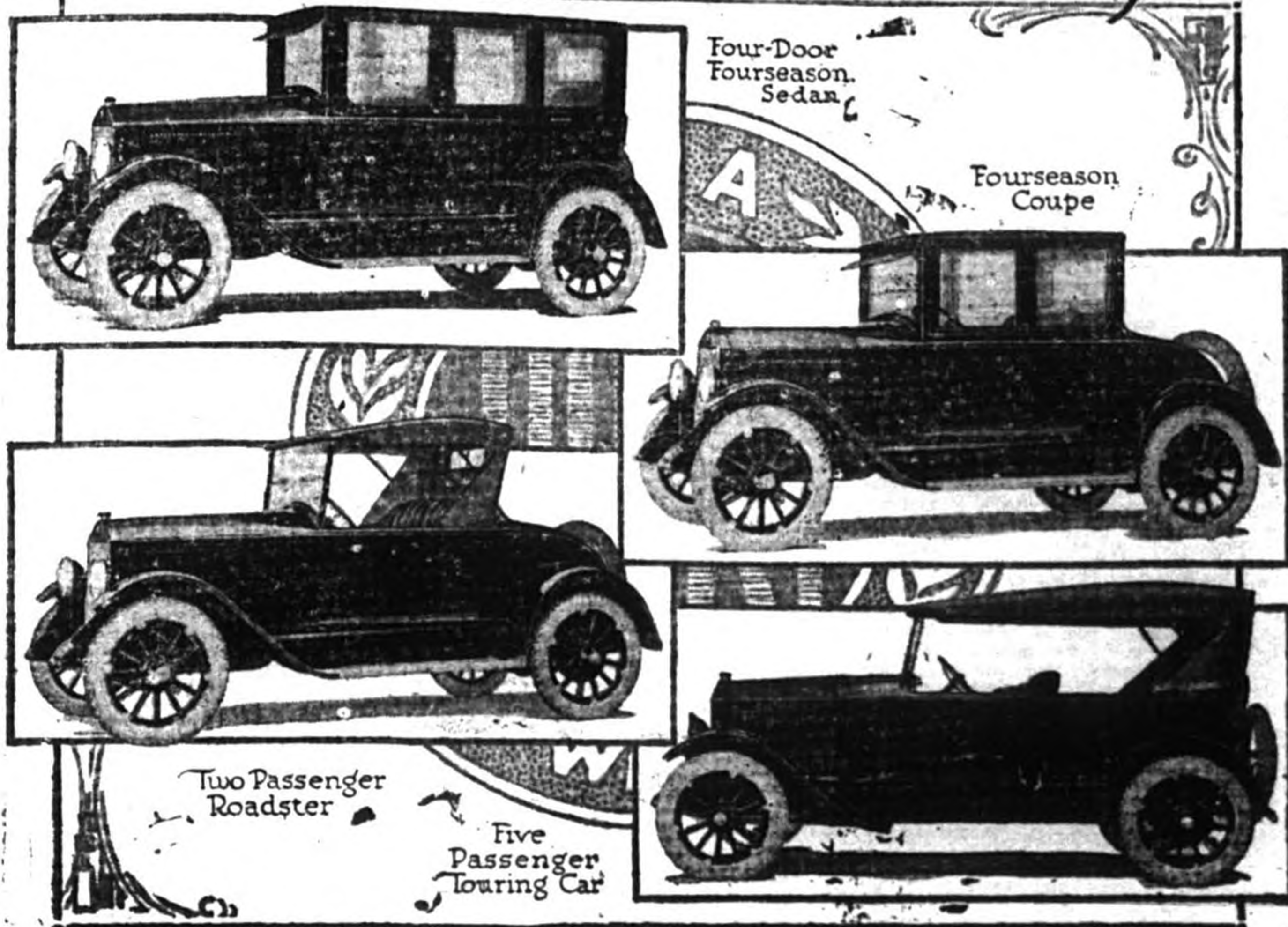
Mail orders are solicited and will receive most careful and prompt attention. Re-plating, Engraving and all Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs quickly done and guaranteed.

A full line of the famous "Pyrex" Baking Glass.

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

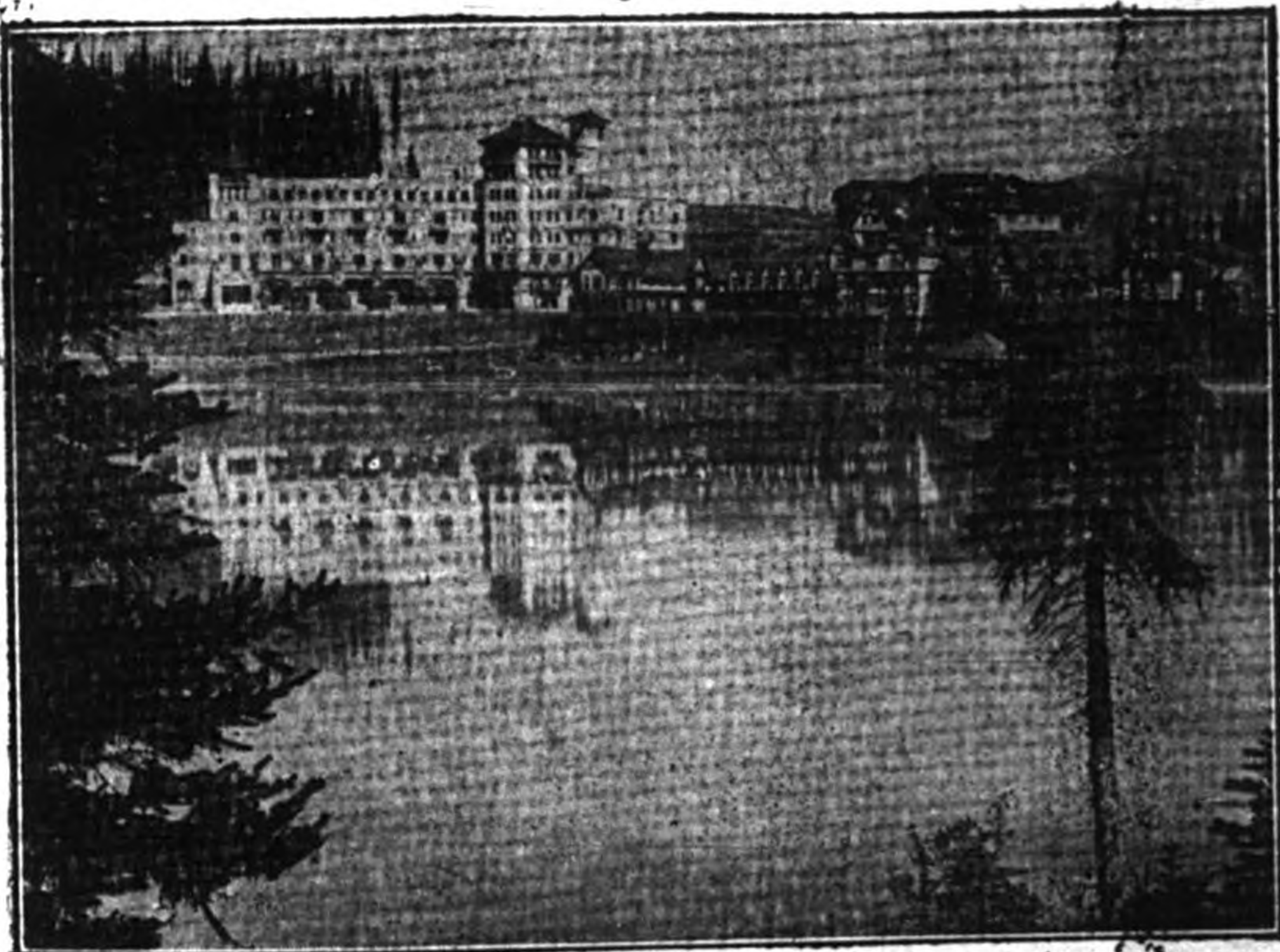
Your Inspection is most cordially invited with no obligation to purchase.

HERE IS THE GRAY-DORT FAMILY for 1921



John Simon, Local Dealer, Lachute.

Some Beauties of the Rockies



The Chateau Lake Louise, Canadian Rocky Mountains, Alberta, was visited by the Canadian weekly newspaper men on their tour of the West.



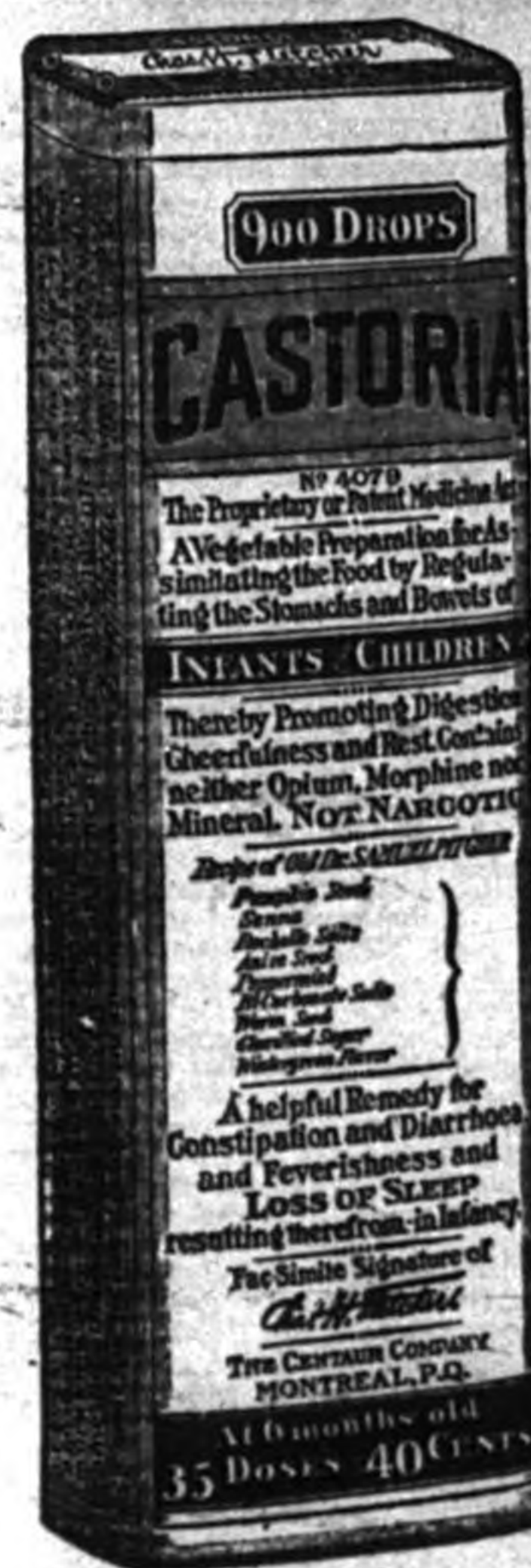
The Editors of the Canadian weekly newspapers travelling on the C. P. R. passed some of the grandest scenery in the world. This is the Fraser River Canyon, B.C.

Effect of Freight Rates on Business Exaggerated

Indications are multiplying that efforts of shippers and producers in many parts of the country to blame the unsatisfactory state of their businesses upon present freight rates are not going to pass unchallenged. The United States railroads are preparing to ask the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce, when it takes up its inquiry into the railroad situation next month, to sift these statements to the bottom.

Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore & Ohio says: "I have personally asked many large manufacturers and shippers of goods what effect it would have upon their shipments at the present time if freight charges were cancelled altogether, and if the railroads would move the tonnage offered free of charge. Invariably the answer has been that it would make practically no difference at all in the volume of business because people were not buying at the present time."

Chairman Clark has recently made public the results of his inquiry into the assertions of Florida fruit and vegetable shippers that freight rates are now so high that they cannot profitably ship their products to market. Mr. Clark found that shipments of Florida fruits and vegetables between November 1, 1920, and February 28, 1921 amounted to 28,420 carloads, while in the corresponding period of the year before, under the old rates, such shipments had been 26,886 carloads, an increase for the present season of 1,534 carloads.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. H. Hatcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Boot Repairing.

Guaranteed and delivered at the following prices:—

Sole and Rubber Heel, nailed,	\$1 65
Sole and Leather Heel, nailed,	1 40
Sole and Rubber Heel, sewed,	1 75
Sole and Leather Heel, sewed,	1 65
Cement Patch, guaranteed,	15
Cement Patch, sewed,	12
Sole and Heel, Toe-cap nailed,	1 75

Joseph Deslauriers.

Boot-maker and Repairer

Lachute Mills — P. Que.



Write to-day for our big FREE CATALOGUE showing our full lines of Bicycles for Men and Women, Boys and Girls.

MOTOR CYCLES
MOTOR ATTACHMENTS
Tires, Coaster Brakes, Wheels, Inner Tubes, Lamps, Bells, Cyclometers, Saddles, Equipment and Parts of Bicycles. You can buy your supplies from us at wholesale prices.

T. W. BOYD & SON,
27 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal.

An Invitation.

We extend a Cordial Invitation to visit us in our New Store on Foundry Street. If you watch this space you will find how you can spend your money to good advantage. Just now we have a splendid line of Ready-made Goods which we are offering at Manufacturer's Prices.

We have some dandy Sample Lines of Ladies' Kimonos, Blouses and Dresses. Underwear etc. A General line of Boots and Shoes and small goods. Don't forget that we take products in exchange.

J. D. Lemay

Foundry Street, Lachute.

MACDONALD'S

PRINCE of WALES

CHEWING TOBACCO

The Tobacco with a heart

Canada's standard since 1858



The Secret of the Old Chateau

By DAVID WHITELAW.

(Copyrighted)

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Vivian Renson and Eddie Haverton, modern soldiers of fortune, have been gambling with Hubert Baxter, a prosperous attorney, in his London apartments. After their departure late at night Renson returns to the house, murders Baxter and hides the body on the roof. While waiting for night to come again in order to make his escape, he finds in a desk a curious old yellowed document telling of a mysterious chest left in the care of one of Baxter's ancestors by a French nobleman, the Marquis de Dantigny, of the Chateau Chauville. The chest has been handed down from one generation of Baxters to another and carefully guarded in the hope that some day its rightful owner will be found. Renson decides to possess the missing heir and claim the chest. He goes to Franco to make some needful inquiries about the Dantigny family. The story of the mysterious chest goes back to the troubled days of the French Revolution and the escape of the Marquis and little granddaughter to England, where the chest and document were given to the Baxters for safe keeping. Now, more than one hundred years later, Hubert Baxter's body is found, but the police find no clue. Meanwhile, Renson changes his name to Baptiste Dantigny, and visits Canada; then he presents a fictitious claim to Robert Baxter, new head of the firm, and receives the treasure chest. Robert calls on Stella Benham whose heart is set on making a great success on the stage. She tells him he must wait a year for her answer. Dantigny is at first greatly disappointed to find only a paltry thousand pounds in the chest. He is relieved to discover later a large key and a parchment telling where the real treasure is hidden. Giving Baxter a quaint locket and chain which he found in the chest, Dantigny goes to France. By posing as an artist he gains admittance to the Chateau Chauville, and in a secret vault finds an immense fortune in gems, gold and rare pictures. In the meantime Eddie Haverton has become the manager of Stella Benham's theatrical troupe and motors to Barchester to see her.

CHAPTER XIII.

Blackmail.

The long, straggling High street of the cathedral town of Barchester lay bare in a Sabbath calm. The Barchesters, for the most part, were within doors, but a few who put devotion before digestion were hurrying off in answer to the call of the bell in the gray cathedral tower to afternoon service. At one of the bow-windows of the Angel Hotel, and with the debris of an excellent luncheon before them, Eddie Haverton sat with the manager of the little Theatre Royal, whose decorative facade of red brick was visible a little way up the High street.

The spin out from London had given Eddie an enviable appetite, and as he sat there, gazing through the smoke of his cigar over the roofs and spires of the beautiful old town to their background of shadow-stained downs, he felt that the world was a very desirable place—to those who were appreciative and who had the wit to find out its soft places.

He emptied what remained of his liqueur into his cup of black coffee and looked across at the clean-shaven face of the manager.

"So Miss Benham has not gone on to Maystone?"

"No; she and Wally Burns and two of the others are out at Adderbury Hall—of course," and Reggie Danson laughed, "you don't know the good thing."

Haverton looked puzzled. "The good thing?" he queried.

"That's what we call him at the theatre. Pats and pots of money, and a patron of the arts as portrayed at the Theatre Royal, Barchester. He has a lovely place about two miles out on the London road, and he looks in at the show twice or three times a week. Most towns have a man like him, else I don't know what some of the actors would do for beer."

"What they call a 'mug'—eh?"

"No, Mr. Haverton, that's just it. Mr. Dantigny's no 'mug.' He just likes to be around with the crowd, and doesn't mind paying for the privilege. I imagine he came into his money suddenly and had some sort of an idea that the county would take him up. Lord! he didn't know the Barchester crowd. They won't look at him, and, as he likes company, he finds it at the theatre."

"What's on to-day, then—garden party?"

Reggie Danson laughed. "That's the sort of thing—lobster-

scramble. Oh, he'll do them well, all right. I can see Wally wading into the Mumm—what?"

Eddie Haverton was silent for a moment, then:

"Wonder if I could join them? It sounds rather alluring, and I want to see Miss Benham about a new topical song to slip into Act II. Think that's excuse enough? Besides, I don't feel like going back to town yet."

"Sure. I'll ring him up; it's more the merrier with him. He wanted me to go over, but Sunday's the only day I can catch up with my correspondence." The young manager did not say that there was another reason in the shape of a very pretty little Mrs. Danson and a five-year-old little Danson maid to whom Sunday was "Daddy's Day," and as such was to be respected.

He crossed the room and took down the receiver of the telephone.

"Seven x 1—yes—that's it. Dantigny's place, that's 7x1—right, I'll hold on. Good afternoon, Mr. Dantigny—it's me, Reggie. The manager of the company has turned up here in his car and wants to see Miss Benham. What—come over to you there? I'll ask him." Danson turned and put his hand over the mouth of the instrument. "You're to go at once, Mr. Haverton." He turned again to the telephone: "Hullo—Mr. Haverton's compliments, and he'll start right away. No, thanks all the same—my correspondence, you know. Good-bye."

It was a merry little party that splashed the vivid lawns of Adderbury Hall on that Sunday afternoon in May. Stella Benham, radiant in a tulle dress and shady hat, big with roses, was sharing from the depths of a wicker chair a plate of strawberries with Wally Burns, the genial little comedian of the company, who, seated on a cushion at her feet, kept the party in high spirits with his small witticisms, trivial little remarks well suited to after-lunch ease on a sun-bathed lawn. Louis Derrill, the "hero" lay at full length on the daisy strewn grass, listening to the small talk of Ada Clairton, the sprightly little lady who played second parts and understudied the "lead."

"Half a quid a pound, if they cost a penny; and to think that I started this glorious day on a cup of cocoa and an elderly haddock!" and Wally sighed as he popped the luscious fruit into his large mouth. "Ups and downs, ups and downs—no, Miss Benham, I absolutely refuse to take the last one. I—oh, here's our host come back."

It would have taken a keen eye indeed to have recognized the Vivian Renson of eighteen months ago in the trim-bearded man who, in a suit of well-cut flannels, came smiling across the lawn to join his guests.

"A thousand apologies, good friends, for leaving you. It was the telephone—I swear I'll have it cut off on Sundays. It's Danson; he says that your manager has turned up at Barchester. I've asked him to come over. Is it all right? I mean, he won't spoil sport, will he? I didn't catch his name—Harton, isn't it?"

Stella looked up from under the brim of her hat. "Haverton, Mr. Dantigny, Eddie Haverton."

For once the nerves of Vivian Renson played him false. For the life of him he could not repress the start of fear and all the will-power of which he was possessed was unable to force the blood back to his cheeks. The danger was so near, so present—and he had thought it dead. Even at this moment the motor containing the man he desired last in all the world to meet might come through those great gates which peeped out among the trees. He glanced in the direction of the road as he dropped limply into a chair.

Wally Burns was the first to notice that all was not well with their host. He jumped up from his cushion and laid a hand on Dantigny's arm.

"You are ill, Mr. Dantigny, the sun—?"

The fear-stricken man seized on the excuse: "It was an ordinary one, and had he had time, he would have thought of something more convincing. He tried to smile. "Yes," he said weakly, "it's the sun. I had a touch of sunstroke in China, once. I—I think I'll go in and lie down. No, Mr. Burns, don't you come. I'll be all right with you again in an hour. Barker will serve tea to you here." He rose from his chair and turned to the girl: "Pray make my excuses, Miss Benham, to Mr. Har—Haverton—this is a shabby way to greet him, I'm afraid, but—"

Dantigny put a hand to his throat and, turning, walked slowly toward the

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house. The party rose to their feet with murmured sympathy, but he waved them aside. They watched him enter through the French windows into the dining-room.

Once inside the house Dantigny showed little sign of illness in his movements. He gazed rapidly round the room, his brain working shrewdly. On a side-table a photograph of himself, taken a year previously, stood in a silver frame. Vivian whipped it up and hid it away beneath his coat. Then he hurriedly mixed and drank a brandy-and-soda.

As he put the glass down the distant sound of a hooter came to him from the direction of the road. Another hurried look around the room, then the man leaped upstairs to his bedroom, from behind the curtains of which he watched the arrival of the newcomer.

And Mr. Eddie Haverton, when he joined the members of his company on the lawn, expressed his regrets that Mr. Dantigny, who, as Wally had told him, had done them so remarkably well, was not there to meet him and receive his thanks. Then, with a little sigh of content, he sank into a chair beside that of Miss Stella Benham.

It was some months since he had set eyes on the girl, and he could not but admit to himself that there was a difference in her. He could not say that she had actually lost any of her beauty; there was nothing that would not be quickly remedied by a holiday and happiness.

It was such a different life from the one she had imagined. The little flat shared with her mother—the dainty little mother who had found it beyond her strength to tour with her daughter, whom she now saw with such long intervals—compared disastrously with the dingy lodgings changed each week. The men she was thrown into touch with, too—decent enough fellows, good-hearted to a fault—were so different to Robert Baxter, whose serious gray eyes and clean-cut face were seldom absent from Stella's thoughts. Small wonder that the emptiness of her life and anxiety over her own suggested year of probation were reflected in the girl's looks.

"I'm afraid, Miss Benham, that the rest of the tour will be dull after all this. Your host does things uncommonly well!"—Eddie stopped suddenly and sniffed the air; then he turned to Burns. "Where did you get that cigar?" he asked.

The little comedian looked surprised at the abruptness of the question.

"Why, Mr. Haverton, it's one of Mr. Dantigny's. There's a box inside—shall I—"

"No, no, Wally, thanks; it reminded me of a man I knew on a who smoked them—La Rembas, I think the name of the brand was; they—"

Eddie Haverton broke off and sat gazing across the stream into the freshness of the woods on the opposite bank. Barker came over the grass carrying a dainty tea-table. He was sorry to say that his master was not much better. If they would excuse him he would not rejoin them. A little sleep in a darkened room with entire quiet was all that was needed. No, there was no necessity to send for a doctor; his master was used to these attacks. Mr. Dantigny hoped that his guests would make themselves quite at home—really, there was nothing to worry about.

As the man rolled off his message Eddie watched him narrowly. Into his eyes came a curious look. It was strange that the illness of Mr. Dantigny should synchronize so with his arrival. The cigar, too—he didn't remember having seen one of the little-understand brand since—Eddie turned suddenly on Stella.

"I suppose you didn't have prawns in aspic for lunch—oh, Miss Benham?" he asked abruptly.

The girl gave a little laugh.

"Why, Mr. Haverton, you're quite a detective. Yes, we did have prawns in aspic, but it can't be that which upset Mr. Dantigny; we all had some."

"No, it's not that; I didn't mean it in that way—I was thinking of something else. I say, you people," he turned to the others, "it's hardly the thing to impose on Mr. Dantigny's hospitality. If you like I'll tell my chauffeur to run you round to Ellington; it's a lovely drive. The road cuts through the downs. I'm going to walk back; there are a few ideas I want to work out—besides, I don't get half enough exercise. Wally, come up to the house to find Barker, and send our farewells up to Mr. Dantigny."

He took the little comedian by the arm and set off across the lawn.

When he spoke it was in a whisper. "Tell me, Wally, what kind of a man is this Mr. Dantigny, tall—fair?"

"Oh, it's hard to—wait, there's a photo of him in the dining-room, here, through these windows—nice room, what!—well that's funny!"

Haverton had advanced into the room. He wheeled round on Wally.

"What is it?"

"Why, the photo. It was here at lunch, on this little table—I saw it—it's gone."

Eddie thought for a moment. He was smiling.

"Do I understand you, Wally, that Mr. Dantigny's photograph was here at lunch and has been removed since?"

"Absolutely."

"Well, never mind. Come, they'll be waiting for us," and the two men hurried after the rest of the party, who, having made a hasty tea, were gathered round the car, which stood near the gates.



To Make Ice Cream.

To be successful in making ice cream, remember that liquids should have cooled off before being placed in the can and that the proportions of ice and salt for freezing (one part of salt to three parts of ice) should never vary. This salt water must not be drawn off until the mixture is frozen, for it is after the ice begins to melt and brine appears that freezing takes place. The ice used for freezing should be placed in a heavy bag and pounded with a wooden mallet until broken into convenient sized pieces. The handiest implement for packing the ice and salt in a freezer is a garden trowel; its curving shape fits it for the packing process.

Clean the can very carefully after using and keep it in a dry place where it will not rust. Before using the can again, scald thoroughly, no matter how carefully it was cleaned before being put away. Empty the tub, rinse and place it where it will not dry out and fall to pieces.

The best ice cream is made by scalding half the cream and dissolving the sugar while the cream is hot. When raw cream is frozen the flavoring is not so prominent, the cream has a frozen, snowy taste and is not so smooth and velvety; but raw cream swells in making to nearly double the original bulk, so that the cheaper creams are usually made without scalding.

Evaporated cream can be used when fresh cream is unavailable, one large-sized can equalling five cupsful of milk or cream. Plain milk can also be used and has a somewhat richer taste if the milk is converted into junket before being made into ice cream.

Vanilla ice cream, which is most generally liked, is made thus: Put a pint of cream, one-half pound of sugar and two inches of vanilla-bean, cut in small pieces, into a double boiler. Allow to boil ten minutes, stirring constantly. Remove from the fire and with a blunt knife scrape into the cream the seeds and the soft part of the bean, mix thoroughly with the cream and set to cool. If the vanilla-bean is unavailable, use two tablespoonfuls of vanilla extract, added when the cream is cool. When quite cold add another pint of cream; pour into the can, put on the cover, fasten the crank and give it a turn to see that all is right. Put in a layer of ice about three inches deep, then a layer of salt an inch deep, and continue to alternate ice and salt to the top of the can; turn the crank slowly and steadily until it goes pretty hard. If properly packed it will take from twenty to twenty-five minutes to freeze.

It is not well to freeze too quickly. When the mixture is frozen remove the crank, wipe the lid, take it off carefully, so that no salt falls into the can, remove the dasher and scrape it off and with a wooden paddle or mush stick beat steadily for ten minutes to make the cream smooth. Put on the lid, place a cork in the hole where the dasher was, brush the edges of the lid with melted fat, which will harden as it chills and seal any crevice through which brine might enter. Drain off the water in the tub, repack in salt and ice, cover with paper, and then with a piece of carpet. Stand away in a cool place an hour or two to harden and ripen. These directions answer for ice creams of all flavors.

To-morrow's Dinner.

Creamed Crab Meat Riced Potatoes
Asparagus on Toast
Strawberry Salad Crackers

Pineapple Cake Iced Coffee
If you can not secure canned crab meat any canned fish or the leftover bits of chicken may be creamed. For one pint of meat use one pint of rich milk and thicken with the yolks of two eggs.

Asparagus on Toast.—Soak the asparagus in strong salted water one hour to draw out insects. Cook tied together in a bunch in hot water to cover, cooking just until tender. There should be only a tablespoon or two of water left when it is done. Salt and pepper to taste, add a generous tablespoon of butter, and lay on slices of toast on individual plates.

Strawberry Salad.—Select large berries, boil, wash thoroughly, and chill, first sprinkling with powdered sugar. When ready to serve arrange in crisp lettuce leaves and cover with whipped cream to which has been added a third as much salad dressing. A few chopped nuts sprinkled over the cream adds to the salad.

Pineapple Cake.—Frost your favorite cake with the following: One cup of grated pineapple and one-fourth cup of granulated sugar boiled ten minutes. Stir in powdered sugar to make it thick enough to spread.

A Refrigerator Will Save Both Steps and Food.

No labor-saving device is operated with less care than the refrigerator. If filled with ice and kept clean it will preserve food for several days, no matter how warm the weather may be. There is no occasion for concern and no extra work, and the food will be more appetizing if it has been kept

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

at a low temperature.

Three things are essential in caring for the refrigerator. It must be kept cool, dry and clean, by no means a difficult task.

Coolness is obtained through the use of ice. When the ice is placed in the box, the air about it becomes cold. Since cold air is heavier than warm air, the cold air falls down about the shelves containing the food, absorbing the heat and crowding the warm air out. The warm air ascends, reaches the ice and becomes cold and heavy, when it descends, and this continual circulation of the air keeps the food cool.

When a blanket or paper is wrapped around the ice to retard the melting, the air is cooled slowly because of the time it takes to reach the surface of the ice. The slow process of cooling prevents the free circulation of hot and cold air and interferes with refrigeration.

The coldest part of the refrigerator is the bottom shelf, because the coldest air falls there. For this reason the drinking water, butter, cream, milk, and other foods requiring a low temperature should be placed there. Meat, vegetables and fruits can be placed directly above, while the top shelf is reserved for foods having strong odors such as onions, melons, bananas and cheese. If these foods are kept elsewhere, their odors will be absorbed by the milk, and other delicately flavored foods; but if placed at the top of the refrigerator, the warm air takes up these odors and when they reach the ice they are carried out of the refrigerator through the drain-pipe.

It is unwise to keep food on the ice, for not only is the food easily spoiled, but it absorbs the odors from other foods. Should it be necessary to store food in the ice chamber, place it in tightly covered bottle or dishes, and in order to economize space use utensils having straight sides in preference to those having sloping sides, as they can be placed more closely together.

In attempting to cool the air of the refrigerator, we must not forget that dry air is also essential. Food spoils when micro-organisms grow in it and these little organisms grow best when the air about them is warm, moist and

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undean. If in washing the refrigerator hot water is used, steam condenses on the walls and keeps the air moist for several days. Poor circulation of air will also produce moisture.

The easiest and most satisfactory way of keeping the refrigerator clean, is to wipe up every spot with a damp cloth as soon as anything is spilled. Once a week a thorough washing can be given, using water of average temperature, to which a little baking-soda has been added. A cloth dampened in this solution and wrung quite dry is used to wipe off the walls and shelves, which should then be dried with a soft towel. After being washed in this manner, it is left dry as well as clean.

The drain-pipe can be taken out and washed in hot soapy water with a long-handled brush. When the pipe has cooled off it can be placed back in the refrigerator.

Should the ice melt before more can be added, the food should be taken out at once or it will spoil. When more ice is added, better results are obtained if the air in the refrigerator is well cooled before the food is again placed on the shelves.

Avoid opening the refrigerator except when absolutely necessary. By making a note of the things needed for the preparation of a meal, most of the food required can be taken out of the refrigerator at the same time.

The place of British coal in the world market. From 1886 to 1918, the annual capacity of one mine in England fell from 312 to 236 tons; in the United States it rose from 409 to 770 tons.

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Saving Fuel.

It can make a lot of difference in the household budget in the course of a year whether or not the motorist has a care about his gasoline bills. To get the most out of a gallon of gas should be his concern, as much as it is his wife's problem to get the greatest possible wear out of Johnnie's stockings.

A number of things enter into the economical use of gasoline. To get as many miles as possible out of each gallon of gas that goes into the tank, all moving parts must work properly. The proper inflation and adjustment of tires tends to reduce the number of visits to the garage for gas. Proper lubrication has a similar effect. So does the correct firing of each cylinder of the engine and the proper adjustment of the carburetor. Excessive carbon in the cylinder causes a decided loss of power, due to back pressure on the piston, and the partial clogging of the muffler indirectly consumes extra gasoline. It is tremendously important to keep the muffler free.

To insure each cylinder getting its proper power without waste the engine should be driven with the spark lever advanced as far as possible without causing back pressure. The spark plug gaps should be properly adjusted to insure a thorough ignition of the charge; the spark plug should be kept clean to prevent the loss of a charge of gas through non-ignition. The distributor points and the distributor should also be kept clean and properly adjusted.

Boosting the Gas Bill.

Dragging brakes and slipping clutches boost the gas bill. So does a loss of compression through leaky valves, weak valve springs, poor gaskets on spark plugs or valve caps. In a similar fashion, gasoline wasted through loose petcocks, cylinder heads and piston rings increases operating costs. The man who gets the most out of a gallon of gasoline is one who keeps every part of his car properly adjusted. And this is only what every car owner ought to do anyway.

The intake manifold has to do with

the distribution of the gas mixture from the carburetor to the several cylinders. A leak at the carburetor side would prevent drawing into the manifold a sufficient supply of the mixture, so that the cylinders would be scantily supplied—perhaps one or more not supplied at all. Likewise, air would be drawn into the manifold through the leak and this would thin the mixture coming from the carburetor. As the mixture in the cylinders would be thin, it would fire badly or not at all, and the power would be lessened.

The natural thing to do when the mis-firing is noticed is to open the spray or needle valve, admitting more gasoline to the mixing chamber and making a high consumption with no gain in power. The proper thing to do, however, is to look for a leak in the manifold.

Look Out for Leaks.

One of the most common causes of gas loss is from leaky supply pipes. Where there is a solid pipe from tank to carburetor, the only leak, barring a break or perforation of the pipe, would be in the connection with the tank or carburetor. Such a leak is not only extravagant from the standpoint of gas consumption, but is also dangerous for a stray flame or spark may ignite the gas.

A proper adjustment of the carburetor will be no little help in keeping the gas bill within the bounds of reason. The adjustment should be such as to make the mixture as lean as possible and have it fire readily, and to have the float not too high. One sure indication that the mixture is too rich is the presence of black smoke. One should avoid black smoke as he would the devil. If he does, the gas item in the budget should not be excessive.

The motorist should figure the number of miles he can be reasonably sure of getting to a gallon of gas. Then he should estimate liberally the number of miles he expects to go during the next month. On this basis, the cost of gas will be less usually than his budget estimates—perhaps enough less to help his wife buy more stockings for Johnnie.

IMMIGRATION IN THE MARITIMES

DIFFERENT CLASS THAN THAT OF WEST.

Conditions in Eastern Provinces Are Suited to Settlers From Rural British Isles.

The greater part of the immigration tide to Canada since this influx has assumed such importance as a factor in Dominion Development has been deflected to the newer areas of the West to the neglect of the older Maritime provinces. The boundless area of the Western provinces with its atmosphere of vigor and energy would seem to instill a tireless virility and overwhelming confidence, and its inhabitants have never been slow in spreading broadcast the glad tidings of what awaits others who will settle there. Westerners are their own best immigration agents, and this desire for publicity and the realization of its value has been one of several factors which have contributed to building up the West to the partial neglect of the East.

The East is, however, awake to the advertising of its several and diverse attractions, and the efforts it has put forth quite recently are expected to bear fruit in the immediate future. Provincial authorities are sanguine of excellent results in the present year, and look forward to a substantial immigration, especially from the British Isles. The atmosphere and general conditions of living in the Eastern Provinces, with their smaller farms and cozy villages and hamlets, more closely approximate the rural districts of the British Isles than does the more bustling West, where everything is performed on such a gigantic scale, and many persons coming from across the Atlantic in the past have passed by the provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island for a lack of knowledge of what these provinces offer them. There are opportunities equal to those in the West for people desirous of purchasing farms, for the farm helper and the household worker.

Settlement Increasing.

In the past twenty years, or from July 1st, 1900, to March 31st, 1920, there entered Canada for the first time 3,428,524 persons, of whom only 157,912, or .043 per cent. of the total, came to the Maritimes. In the seven months from May to November, 1920, the total immigration to the three provinces on the Atlantic coast was 4,436, a monthly average of 662.28, or .044 per cent. of Canada's total immigration for that time. Of 157,912 people, 3,047 arrived by ocean ports and 1,389 from the United States, whilst the totals of the individual provinces were, Nova Scotia, 2,905; New Brunswick, 1,340; and Prince Edward Island 191.

Immigration in the Maritime provinces is naturally different to that of the prairie provinces and the hinterlands of Ontario and Quebec by their large open areas, and a selected policy is found necessary and carried out. Encouragement is more particularly given those who have a small capital and are physically fit, as well as the farm laborer and the household worker.

In Nova Scotia, the Bureau of Industries and Immigration, which is interested in the settling of vacant lands in the province, was instrumental in 1920 in bringing from across the water 276 agricultural helpers and farm purchasers, who brought with them capital to the extent of \$129,298. From inquiries it has received and other indications, the bureau anticipates a heavier year in 1921 and a greater influx to the farms of Nova Scotia.

Refused Both Offers.

The statement made by Mr. Charles Schwab, the American steel millionaire, that Germany by her industry is winning the peace, recalls the story of how the Germans tried to bribe him.

Mr. Schwab went to England, saw Lord Kitchener, and promised that the Bethlehem Steel Corporation, of which he was the head, would supply Britain with anything she wanted.

When he returned, Germany offered him \$25,000,000 to cancel British contracts. Britain countered with an offer of \$36,000,000. Mr. Schwab merely laughed, and said the British and the German Empires together had not enough money to make him break faith with Lord Kitchener.

The Stately Dahlia.

The hardy flower known to us as the dahlia, and which has been cultivated from its original form into scores of varieties, is a Mexican product. It grows wild in Mexico, and it was not an American but a European who first realized its possibilities. This discoverer's name was Vincent Cervantes, who brought the roots to his native Spain in 1784. Two or three years later the Swedish botanist, Dahl, who gave it its present name, cultivated it. Shortly after the Frenchman, Andre Thouin, made further improvements in its growth.

Highest Paid Chef.

The highest paid maitre d'hôtel in the world is Oscar Tschirky, New York City, better known as Oscar. The popular chef recently signed a contract with the management of a large hotel involving the payment of \$50,000 yearly for the period of ten years.

Some time ago a Siberian millionaire left his son a large fortune on the singular condition that if ever he took to himself a wife he should go through the ceremony in sackcloth and ashes. So far from this condition acting as a matrimonial deterrent, a few months later the son appeared at the altar, duly clad in sackcloth, his head liberally sprinkled with ashes.

—and the worst is yet to come



WHEN THE KING SHOVELLED COAL

JUDGE WHO TOOK TURN ON A TREADMILL.

Royalties and Peers Have Often Done Hard Manual Work Just to See What it is Like!

During the stoppage of the pumps at the coal mines recently, Lord Bledisloe and his two sons helped to keep them working at their Northard Colliery, says an English magazine. While assisting his father, the Hon. Hilley Bathurst, the younger son of Lord Bledisloe, who was firing the boilers, took hold of a pipe nearly red hot, and severely burnt both his hands.

The most distinguished guest the stokehold of a vessel ever had was King George himself, when he was the Duke of York. He was returning across the Atlantic during his trip round the world, when he expressed a wish to visit the stokers.

Donning a suit of overalls, he inspected every part of the gloomy region where the stokers work; and in order that he might get some idea of the severity of their task, he seized a shovel and did quite a long spell of work.

Too Much for the Judge.

One of our judges, who had often sentenced men to hard labor, which in those days included long spells on the treadmill, bethought himself that it might be in the interests of humanity to take a turn on the wheel himself to see how it felt. It was not long before he cried "Enough!" his legs almost refusing their office.

But once the wheel had been started it had to go until it stopped automatically, and by that time his lordship was almost in a fainting condition.

The Prince of Wales on several occasions drove the engines on both his late tours through the Dominions, and once at a handied pick and shovel in a coal mine.

The King of Spain is fond of manipulating any kind of machinery, as is shown by his furious driving of his motor-cars. But he is also an excellent engine-driver, and has often taken a turn on the footplate. In fact, so skilful is he that if the trade of monarchy should fail, he could earn his living as an engine-driver.

Some years ago the Duke of Sarsgossa was actually an engine-driver, although his estates in Spain are very large. When dressed in the rough garb of an engine-driver, there was nothing to distinguish him from his mates, except perhaps his habit of smoking gold-tipped cigarettes. He was fully qualified, and preferred this life to the life of ease which he might have enjoyed.

Ladies on the Footplate.

One of the daughters of the late Theodore Roosevelt is among the very few ladies who have not only ridden in the cab of a Transcontinental engine, but have actually driven it at express speed. She had, it appears, whilst travelling on the Atlanta and West Point Railway, unsuccessfully sought her mother's permission to join the engine-driver on the footplate, but at a wayside stop she managed to elude her parent, and climbed over the coal in the tender to the footplate. She then drove the engine for thirty-an hour.

At Longton, in the Potteries, a colliery company objected to the amount of compensation they were called upon to pay, alleging that the man was well able to work on the colliery dirt-tip which they offered him. His honor, Judge Ruess, K.C., determined to try the job for himself before deciding this case, so proceeded to the dirt tip and did a long spell. He

returned to the court looking very tired, and dismissed the company's application to reduce the amount of compensation.

Built by the Congregation.

Prince Alexander of Teck, the Queen's brother, was, before the war, stationed with his regiment at Hampton Court, when a large number of men were suddenly called away to a distance, leaving the barracks very short-handed. The Prince saw that there were several hundred horses, for instance, to be fed and groomed and watered, and but few men for the job, so he set his brother officers a good example by working in the stable-yard with his men, and it goes without saying that his comrades followed so good a lead.

The village church of Pixton, in Hertfordshire, had long needed a new transept, but as no funds were available, the vicar conceived the idea of quarrying local stone himself, with the aid of his "flock." Each evening for months they went with pickaxe and spade to a neighboring old quarry, and got enough stone to build. The transept has been completed some years.

Separating the Sexes.

Among oddities patented in England recently are what is called a "safety ship," which is a great hull mounted on three floats and entirely above the water; and a tin cape to be worn by a man having his hair trimmed.

Another is a boot with a sole so thick that it can contain a chamber into which hot water is poured in order to keep the feet of the wearer warm. But the oddest of all is an apparatus for determining the sex of any living thing. Of this the inventor writes: "The appliance is operated by magnetism derived from the contact between the user of the instrument and the human being, animal, or egg. The device is operated by holding the handle as lightly as possible, so that the wire around the handle touches the hand. The instrument is then held over the subject to be tested."

The handle is of cork, wound with copper wire, from which hangs by a silk thread a pendulum consisting of a casing containing steel wires passing through a cork plate and surrounding a central needle which penetrates a cork stopper at the lower end. When held over a male of any sort the pendulum swings to and fro; when it is held over a female the pendulum gyrates in circles.

Creation of a Woman.

According to Hindu legends the god Vulcan created the world. When he started on woman he found he had used up all available materials, but knew that the world would be nothing without woman, so he took: The roundness of the moon. The undulating curve of the serpent.

The graceful twist of the creeping plant. The slenderness of the willow. The velvet of the flowers. The lightness of the feather. The gentle gaze of the doe. The frolicsome reflection of the dancing sunbeam. The tears of the cloud. The inconsistency of the wind. The timidity of the hare. The vanity of the peacock. The hardness of the diamond. The chill of the snow. The cooling of the turtle dove. All these he combined to form this glorious being—woman.

We Are Always Travelling.

Even those of us who stay all the year round in one place do much long-distance travel, in a climatological sense.

In the summer time (from this standpoint) we sometimes find ourselves in the neighborhood of the Equator. In winter, on the other hand, we may visit the Arctic Circle.

Mystery of the Sun Spots

The recent "magnetic storm" which interrupted telegraphic communication over a large part of the United States was attributed to the aurora borealis, or so-called "Northern lights." This theory is yet to be proved, though many arguments are made in support.

The aurora is one of the most curiously interesting of natural phenomena, and has long been recognized as electrical in character. It is almost unquestionably caused by those tremendous solar outbursts which we call "sun spots."

According to the theory now accepted, sun spots are the producers of magnetic storms on the earth. In a word, sun spots are the cause both of such storms and auroras; the two phenomena have a common origin. Exceptional displays of Northern lights and Southern lights (the latter a South Polar equivalent) always seem to coincide with the appearance of sun spots.

It is observed that changes in the earth's magnetic field coincide with changes in the spotiness, so to speak, of the solar luminary. There seems to be no doubt of the fact that an outbreak of spots on the sun tends to make our weather cooler. Perhaps the group of spots which has newly made its appearance will mitigate the heat of this summer. Sun spots are an astronomical mystery. Nobody knows what causes them. But it is supposed that they are produced by solar eruptions of a super-volcanic character, masses of gas inconceivably enormous being thrown up, to be thereupon whirled in a mighty, cyclonic vortex.

So vast in size is a big sun-spot that we can hardly realize its immensity. The planet on which we dwell, cast into the middle of it, would be like a child's marble thrown into a roaring furnace. The group of spots recently observed was 94,000 miles long and 21,000 miles wide.

The first discovery of sun spots was made in 1610, almost immediately following the invention of the telescope, in Holland. Astronomers for a while were puzzled about them, and it was thought that possibly they were planets. In France they were called "Bourbonian stars."

They occur in conspicuous numbers at regular intervals of eleven years. Why? Nobody can say; your guess is

as good as another's. For a year or two hardly any are seen; then they increase gradually to a maximum, thereupon diminishing.

During an eclipse of the sun anybody looking through a piece of smoked glass may see the wonderful filmy streamers of the corona extending outward millions of miles from the edges of the solar disk. These are now believed to be clouds of dust, the streamers stretching most noticeably from the sun's equator. But when spots are much in evidence the streamers spread fanwise. It is another puzzle.

Sometimes a spot will form in a day; or it may take weeks to form. For a while before its appearance there are signs of disturbance on the solar surface. Luminous dots are seen, and among them black dots which enlarge to grayish patches, as if a dark mass lay veiled beneath a thin layer of bright filaments. The veil thins and vanishes, revealing the spot, which usually is more or less circular in shape.

Spots usually occur in groups. Their average life is two or three months; some last only a few hours. The longest-enduring spot on record held on for eighteen months. Eventually the surrounding photosphere crowds in and covers it. Bridges of light, often many times brighter than the normal solar surface, push across it, and the appearance is as if luminous matter were tumbling pell-mell into the chasm. The sun spot is effaced from view.

The sun has an "atmosphere" hundreds of thousands of miles thick. It is a term not correctly descriptive because an atmosphere means something that one can breathe. But, calling it what you will, it is largely composed of hydrogen, and has been ascertained to contain nearly all the elements with which we are acquainted—among them silver, tin, copper, lead, zinc and aluminum. Doubtless it contains gold also, but the spectroscopic has not found it.

The reason for the influence which sun spots exercise upon terrestrial affairs is unknown. It is surmised that the whirling vortices of the spots may carry electrically charged particles which develop an energy capable of influencing magnetic fields on the earth. But it is all a guess.

Automobile Designed to Jump Obstacles.

The jumping stunts of automobiles in the movies are the result of trick photography. There has been produced in France a light car that does many of these spectacular performances, not only pictorially, but actually. It is a small, light car with a speed of 25 miles an hour. The particular feature that enables the car to negotiate all obstacles with impunity is the manner of connecting the car to these rear wheels. It has been compared with the action of the human knee. A jumper bends his legs at the knees and straightens them out rapidly to get the effect of a spring. The rear wheels do the same thing. On striking an obstacle the wheels rise independently of the rest of the car, which remains horizontal. Under test, when driven against an obstacle 40 in. high, with an approach sloping at 45 deg., the car was lifted to a height of 57 in., and landed at a distance of 20 ft., all four wheels striking the ground simultaneously. On landing, the spring in the wheel connection cushions the concussion of the wheel with the ground, again resembling the action of a jumper's knee, which bends under him as he alights.

Brains and Baldness.

Those people who lack hair, according to a prominent French medical man, are the brainy folk of the world. There is a tremendous amount of energy needed to grow hair, he says. If the brain is exceedingly active, it absorbs the vital force that would otherwise be taken by the hair. Furthermore, as the brain expands it forces the cranium to rise and contract its pores, thereby stifling the enfeebled roots. The result is that the person becomes bald through having done too much thinking.

In pursuing this remarkable theory further for the benefit of the skeptical reader, it can be pointed out that fur-bearing animals are known to be the most stupid. It is indeed no compliment to call a friend a "woolly sheep," as this animal is renowned for its stupidity.

On the other hand, we find that the elephant, the smoothest skinned of all animals, is reputed to be the most sagacious; while the horse and the seal, which latter is often trained to an exceedingly high degree, are remarkable instances of beasts which grow comparatively little hair, and are possessed of a fair amount of brain power. Therefore, we might argue, bald-headed men are wiser than their well-covered brothers.

A Bit of Table Talk.

"You are a bit rough at times," said the nutmeg to the fall, erect figure at the other side of the table; "but after all you are the greater part of my existence."

"And you, my dear," was the answer, "are the spice of my life. May I call you Meg?"

A Family Affair.

Before steel pens were invented the pinions of one goose were often used to spread the opinions of another.

Hot Rooms For Storage.

Experiments conducted at the West Virginia University to determine the vitality of various species of insects, such as moths, carpet, and grain beetles, under conditions of abnormally high temperature, have shown that such vermin cannot live or propagate in a sustained temperature of 100 deg. F. or over. This finding points the way to a solution of the somewhat vexatious summer storage of furs, clothing, seeds, grains, dried fruits, and the like. At present cold storage is the method used to protect these from the ravages of insect pests. If the suggested methods are put into operation, instead of combating nature, those in charge of storage houses will accept her as an ally and, reversing processes, increase the storehouse temperatures with the expenditure of very little fuel or power, to a point intolerable to insect life, but perfectly harmless to the stored merchandise.

Use Sun Rays in Cooking.

Long years ago, a gentleman in India cooked a meal for some of his friends by reflecting the rays of the sun from a mirror onto his cooking utensil. This was of course out of the question on rainy days and during the night. Now comes a mechanical harness for the heat of the sun's rays wherein it is preserved for night and cloudy-day use. At the Smithsonian Solar Observing Station on Mt. Wilson in California is such a device. A large 7 by 10-ft. mirror, built semi-cylindrical in shape and made of aluminum-covered steel plates, focuses the rays of the sun on a 14-in. pipe placed centrally in its frame. This pipe carries an oil of high boiling point, which after heating from the reflected rays, rises to a reservoir that is insulated to retain the heat for a long time. Oven compartments are embedded in this reservoir in which the foods may be placed for cooking.

Don't Kiss Your Cat!

Cats are known to carry the germs of diphtheria. Recently, a woman's death was proved to be due to the fact that she had caressed a cat infected with disease germs.

It has been known for some time that the cat carries germs in its fur, while cultures obtained from them have shown the presence of virulent diphtheria bacilli. Pussy is always a source of amusement and delight to children, but hitherto unsupported warnings that she may be capable of more harm than scratches are now proved to be true. The prevalence of pyorrhea in pet dogs (which are often kissed and allowed to lick the lips and hands of their owners) is regarded by medical men as a contributive factor towards that troublesome disease in human beings.

Animals should be kept out of doors as much as possible and not treated too familiarly.

English Put Bees in Mourning.

In certain parts of rural England it is still the custom when there is a death in the house to "put the bees in mourning" by pinning a piece of black cloth on every hive.

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well as efficient service in connection with all busi-
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Allan Pride is a beautiful Bay Clydes-
dale Stallion, four years old, weighing
about 1,500 pounds, with the very best
of feet, legs and shoulders.

Horsemen will do well to look over
this horse before breeding elsewhere.

He will stand for the season at Arthur
Gate's Blacksmith Shop, St. Andrews,
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thurs-
day, at Robert Morrison's Stable, La-
chute Road, on Friday, at Rodrigue's
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Terms to insure \$100.00. Payable 1st
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Registered Percheron Stallion.

Hiawatha.

Hiawatha is a beautiful dapple gray,
three years old, standing on the very
best of legs and feet, with a strong short
well muscled back, and good sloping
shoulders, will tip the scales at about
1,500 pounds. His dam weighed 1,700
pounds, and sire weighed 2,200 pounds.

This horse will stand for the season at
Mr. Austin Morrow's stables, Dalesville,
Tuesday afternoons, and at Mr. Alex. St.
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the remainder of the week at the pro-
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TERMS: \$500 to insure. Payable
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will be responsible for insured rates. All
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VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1921.

NO. 27

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TENDERS

Tenders are hereby called for the construction of 4027 (four thousand and twenty-seven) feet of Gravel Road. Beginning at end of 2 miles from Bethany corner, on road known as Jerusalem road. The council does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any of the tenders. Each tender must be accompanied by check of \$800, payable to order of the Minister of Roads. Plans, tender forms and specification, can be had from the Secretary. All tenders must be sealed and marked "Tender for Jerusalem Road," and be in the hands of the Secretary not later than 12 o'clock noon, Monday, Aug. 31, 1921.

By order
The Municipal Council of the
Parish of St. Jerusalem
J. W. GALL, Sec.-Treas.

Mr. H. Cadieux, of St. Philippe, has acquired the Blacksmith and Carriage Shop of Mr. T. Lafontaine, and is now ready to do all work of carriage and general repairing on the shortest possible notice. I have on hand some second-hand buggies and sleighs for sale and very cheap for quick buyer.
H. Cadieux, St. Philippe.

Mr. Louis Lafleur has been appointed agent for the celebrated Phonola Gramophones of Kitchen, Ont., also M. LePage Pianos, of Ste. Therese. Call and see for yourselves.

HONEY FOR SALE.—A quantity of Guaranteed, Pure, White Clover Honey in any quantity. Apply to
P. HEWITT, Vankleek Hill, Ont.

LOST.—On Sunday afternoon, between Deacon's Garage and the Brownsburg Road, a gentleman's hand bag, bearing initials of J. A. P. Finder will please leave same with Mrs. Jno. Cruise.

WANTED.—A young girl to do housework on a farm, for the summer months. Apply Watchman Office.

FOR SALE.—A quantity of wild hay to be cut, suitable for cow-feed. Apply to Ben Rodgers, East Ward, Lachute.

WANTED.—Blacksmith Partner at once with \$300.00 in cash and tools also lots of Trade, a-1 place to work, a good almost wanted. Apply at once to the Watchman Office.

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LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. H. Sutton spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Mrs. Yelland sr. of Montreal is in town for a few days.

Mrs. Wm. Black, of East Settlement is visiting her son this week.

Mr. Hanna of Westmount was the weekend guest of Mr. E. Jousse.

Mrs. Geo. O'Brien, of Lochaber Bay, spent the week-end in town.

The Misses Ethel and Jessie Walker left this week for Oxford Lake.

Miss Anderson, of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Deacon this week.

Miss M. E. Cooke, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Barron for a few weeks.

Miss Jean McGibbon, of Montreal, is spending a two weeks vacation in town.

Miss Alice Hodge of Montreal spent the week end at the home of her parents.

Miss Roberts and Mrs. Vasey of Montreal are guests of Mrs. F. Roberts this week.

Miss Minnie Morrison is spending a two weeks vacation with friends in Stanbridge.

Miss Sparrow leaves to-morrow to spend her holidays at her home in Huntingdon.

Mrs. Eugene Jousse and children are spending the next two weeks at Lake Louise.

Mr. A. Noble accompanied by his mother, Mrs. John Noble spent Sunday in Montreal.

Miss Ula Filoon, of Calumet, spent a few days last week the guest of Miss Hilda Sutton.

Miss Annie Todd, of Burlington, Vt. is the guest of her aunt Mrs. Wm. Scott for a few weeks.

Mr. Robert Bea, of Newark, N. J. is the guest of his sister Mrs. Andrew Falconer this week.

Miss L. Thompson, of Hamilton, is spending a vacation with her many friends here and at Clear Lake.

Miss Ruth Hepburn, of Rouleau, Sask., is the guest of Miss May Hume for the summer months.

Miss Harriet Foreman, of Minneapolis, is spending a few weeks as the guest of her sister Mrs. Henry Giles.

Miss Nellie Cowan has gone to St. Andrews as operator for the Bell Telephone in charge of Mr. Ladouceur.

Mrs. John Noble, of Cambri, who has been visiting her son her for the past two weeks, left for Montreal Saturday.

Mr. Ormond Brown, of Montreal, and Miss Annie Arthur, of Belle Riviere, were guests of Mrs. A. McPaul this week.

Miss A. Allen of Montreal, Mrs. A. McDowell of Leominster, Mass., and Miss Hanna of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. S. E. Smith.

Miss A. I. Fisher and son Alex., of Ferni, B.C. (sister of Rev. A. G. MacKinnon) are visiting at the manse for a few days.

Miss Margaret Rothwell, of Arundel, returned home on Saturday last after a two weeks visit among friends in this vicinity.

The Rev. D. T. Irwin Forsythe, of Lakefield, spent Friday p.m. with his mother and sister at the home of Mrs. R. Hodge.

Mr. & Mrs. Lemuel Barron have returned home from Gibson's Landing, B.C. and are now visiting friends at Scotch Road, Grenville.

Mrs. Wm. Lamb and children, of Buckingham, have returned home after spending a very pleasant visit with her mother Mrs. Geo. Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. Copping, Mr. and Mrs. McLaren and Miss Dale of Montreal, and Mr. Ivan Holland of Grand Mere, are guests of Mrs. Holland this week.

The many friends of Mr. Wm. Berry will be glad to know that he has almost fully recovered from his very serious illness, and expects shortly to be out again.

Mr. & Mrs. W. H. Oder, of San Antonio, Texas, who have been making an extended trip spent a few days at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hodge.

Mr. Slater was in Ottawa last week where he saw Jack Drennan safely away to "his new home in the West." Jack has taken up his 200 acres in Gleichen, Alta.

Church of England Services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, July 31st, as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. and Brownsburg at 3 p.m.

Mrs. David Forsyth and daughter Birdie are spending the summer holidays with Mrs. Forsyth's sister Mrs. Richard Hodge, also Mr. Forsyth joins them for the week ends.

The Social Club at Brownsburg are holding a Dance in their Club Rooms on Thursday, Aug. 4th, at 8.30. The Brownsburg trio will furnish the music. Admission is \$1.00 a couple to non-members.

The Misses Dora and Nellie Trineer, accompanied by Messrs. Roy and Hugh Cousins motored from Calumet were guests of Mrs. H. Sutton on Sunday, Miss Inez Sutton returned with them to spend a few days.

Miss Elsie Ellis, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Henry McCrea for a few weeks.

Mrs. S. Cox and two brothers Messrs. John and Arthur were guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. John Thorburn.

The Willing Workers of Genoa and Jerusalem will hold their meeting on Thursday, August 4th, at the home of Mrs. Ed. Armstrong, East Settlement.

Mr. Henry Morrison, of South Wapole, Mass., has returned to his home after a pleasant visit with his many relatives and friends in the home town and Lachute.

The Annual Social of the Argenteuil Women's Institute will be held on Wednesday evening Aug. 10th on the Geneva School Lawn. Good programme, Admission 25c, Ice cream and cake included.

Mrs. J. Thorburn, of Montreal, and Mrs. A. Thorburn, of Rosemere, Mr. S. Cox and grand son Norman Thorburn, and the Misses Florence and Nellie Stewart, of Mount Maple, were guests of Mrs. John Thorburn, of Sandy Cottage, Lachute.

The terrible heat of the last few days, resulted in some severe electrical storms. Last Sunday evening the worst for many years was experienced at the Lakes and surrounding districts, strong winds, with large hail stones and heavy rains for several hours.

St. Eustache Station.

In a judgment issued on Monday last, the Dominion Board of Railway Commissioners has approved the removal of the railway station at St. Eustache, to a point 500 feet northwest of its present location. The station will not be moved until certain highways are constructed as directed by the board.

Mr. Ernest Deslauriers calls attention to his advertisement on the back page of this issue to an article that is not only of real value but an absolute necessity and safeguard to drivers of the Ford Car. The explanations are given quite fully and the offer is made of a free and thorough trial in which you can test out before you buy. Any further information desired call up E. Deslauriers, No. 82 r.-5.

Beginning July 31st, and continuing until August 20th, there will be only one service each Sunday in Lachute viz at 11 a.m. The evening services in Brownsburg will be continued during that period, but the afternoon services are cancelled. In Upper Lachute there will be an afternoon service at 3 o'clock on Sunday, August 7th, and 21st, East Settlement services as usual at 3 p.m., on alternate Sundays. The services in Thomas' Gore and Hill Head are cancelled.

Struck by Lightning.

Lightning struck the barn of Onesime Massie, of Chabro, in the storm of Monday night and destroyed the building with its entire contents of the season's crop with a lot of machinery and other equipment. Mr. G. V. Deacon thinks this is another strong argument in favor of installing the Copper Lightning Rods which is almost proof that a like accident cannot befall you. Think it over and consider whether it will not pay you to make the investment of a few dollars and visit Deacon before the next storm. Lightning will not strike where the rods are on.

Fire at Brownsburg.

Fire, caused by the explosion of an oil stove in the kitchen, destroyed the home of Fred Brunelle, at Brownsburg, on Monday afternoon last. Mrs. Brunelle was in the house with her youngest child at the time and immediately after the explosion realized that the flames would spread. She took the child and ran from the house. Both escaped uninjured. The flames spread rapidly and although the volunteer fire brigade did what it could the house was quickly destroyed. Mr. Brunelle and four other children returned during the fire, but were powerless to prevent the loss.

Sir George Perley may go to Geneva.

It is intimated that Sir George Perley, Canadian High Commissioner in London, may be called upon to represent Canada at the September meeting of the League of Nations in Geneva, instead of Sir George Foster, acting prime minister. Sir George Perley was to have sailed from London for Canada on Thursday last, but it is understood here that his sailing has been delayed because of this change in plans.

WEDDING BELLS

A very pretty double wedding took place at Pachua, Mexico, June 25th, 1921, when Miss K. M. Denmore and Mr. Henry C. Stroud and their friends Miss Martha Daigle and Mr. Louis Grief were united in marriage. Both Miss Denmore and Miss Daigle were over-sea Nurses during the late war, and their husbands were also over with the A.E.F.

MARRIAGES

STROUD, DENMORE.—June 25th, 1921, at Pachua, Mexico, Kathryn Margaret, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Denmore, Stonefield, Que., to Henry Campbell Stroud, of Sheridan, Wyoming, U.S.A.

FOR SALE.—An Overland Automobile for sale in good condition, large five passenger, with self starter, four shock absorbers and six tires. Price \$750.00 Cash. Apply R. Golpin, Box 256, Brownsburg.

Clothing.

We have received lately a lot of Men's and Young Men's Suits in Navy Blues, Greys, Browns and Mixtures.

All sizes in stock and prices much lower than six months ago.

We have also full line, recently placed on the tables, of Boys' Suits. Sizes 25 to 34.

ALSO

Ladies Costumes, Dresses in Silk and Serge. Wash Dresses—blouses in Silk and Voile in latest makes and prices.

A special lot of White Voile Blouses half price.

W. BANFORD & SON, LACHUTE.

Save Cooking

During this hot weather and buy your goods from the store that supplies you with the "Real Home-made Bread," Rolls, Buns, Cakes, etc.

Fresh Fruits in Season.

Confectionery in Abundance.

We keep the Purity Ice Cream. It is of excellent quality.

We handle Flour and Feed in any quantity and our Purity Flour is unexcelled.

Robert Hamilton.

Phone. 80.

Baker & Confectioner.

New Stock!

LADIES' SUITINGS and Linings to Match. VOILES AND SILKS.

Complete Range of Monarch Wools.

Good Variety of Boots and Shoes, all sizes.

In GROCERIES we always have the very best

Bear in mind at all times that our desire is to give prompt service and entire satisfaction.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET.

LACHUTE



THE WRISTLET WITH THE
DISAPPEARING EYE

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

The Waltham

E. Jousse, Lachute.

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

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Soils and Crops

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

Treatment of Torn Teats.

When a cow tears a teat upon barbed wire or a sharp object of any kind, the attendant should not smear the wound with axle grease or any sort of salve; neither should he attempt to sew up the wound with a sack needle and string, or any sort of needle and thread. Sewing up, if done at all, should be correctly done by the trained surgeon. Stitches tend to tear out and cause additional wounds and they enhance the danger of infection. For these reasons they are rarely inserted. Other better methods of treatment have been devised.

The attendant should take fresh-boiled water at blood-warm temperature and, after cleansing his hands, dissolve in the water all the boracic acid it will take up, or add hypochlorite of soda, or coal tar disinfectant to make a one per cent. solution; that is, one part of the disinfectant to ninety-nine parts of water, and in cases that have been untreated for some hours and have become foul, a two per cent. solution should be used. In this the teat must be soaked and cleaned. At the same time all shreds of skin or flesh are cut away and every particle of foreign material, such as sand, dirt, manure or chaff, is removed.

When the teat and wound have been cleansed and bleeding has been stopped by swabbing and bathing with very hot water, the wound should be lightly painted with tincture of iodine and dusted with iodoform. The next procedure is to coat the teat with pine tar from tip to udder and at once put on a two-inch-wide strip of antiseptic gauze as a bandage. When one layer of gauze has been applied spirally from below upward to the udder it is to be coated with tar and each layer, in turn, is to be thus coated until seven or eight layers have been applied. The last one is stitched to the one below and a final coat of tar is put on. The gauze is drawn snug, but not so tight that it will interfere with circulation of blood. If the cow is giving milk it will have to be drawn from the wounded teat with a sterilized milking tube until the gauze is removed in from ten to fourteen days. In some instances it is possible to milk by hand with the gauze in place, but this should not be attempted if the wound has opened into the milk duct. Saturating the gauze with alcohol facilitates removal.

A chronic fistula or false opening through the teat wall is also treated in the above way, with the exception that the wound must be made fresh night down to the sterilized milking tube, by cutting its edges with a clean, sharp scalpel or curette. In old-standing cases the bandage may have to be kept in place for three weeks, or even more, at the discretion of the veterinarian. Such work should always be left to the hands of the trained surgeon, if one is available.

Shallow wounds, which do not open into the milk duct, should be cleansed and treated as we have suggested, but need not be bandaged with tar and gauze. After cleansing, the disinfected wound may be covered with a thin layer of absorbent cotton which is kept in place with a strip of surgeons' tape or plaster, or a strip of porous plaster, or pine tar. In many instances the wounded teat or the one surgically treated for fistula has successfully been bandaged with tape or plaster, instead of gauze and tar. In all cases the wound must be made germ-free.

Pasture for the Breeding Herd.

On many farms there are areas used as permanent pasture. This type of pasture can be made fairly productive if well handled. The trouble usually is that it contains a comparatively few kinds of grasses and consequently does not carry over the whole season. Another fault is that, being uncultivated land it receives little consideration, the stock being allowed to overrun it early and late in the season, with the result that it never gets enough growth to keep it from drying out in the dry season, and it does not get sufficiently advanced to seed itself. This year plans should be laid to touch up any poor spots in the permanent pastures by sowing by hand a light seeding of a mixture of such grasses and clovers as timothy, orchard grass, meadow fescue, red clover, alsike clover and white or Dutch clover. The best time to do this is early in the morning when the ground is heaved up by the action of a spring frost. When the frost goes out the seeds will be covered up and will start to germinate as soon as the ground warms up. A mixture of the above grasses and clovers in equal parts by weight, seeded down with a light seeding of barley or oats at the rate of 18 pounds per acre, will make a fairly productive permanent pasture where it is desired to establish one.

In most cases, however, the pasture is obtained from the tillable area; that is, from that part of the farm which comes under the plow and harrow. If no definite rotation is followed, one should be outlined and followed this season if best results are to be obtained. The quality of the pasture resulting from rotation of crops depends

largely on the length of the rotation. Good pasture cannot be expected after two or three years of hay, for by that time the clovers are all killed out and even the hardy grasses are becoming thin, hence a light growth of grass is all that can be looked for. The best pasture is obtained from a four-year rotation in which, instead of taking two successive crops of hay, the second year is devoted to pasture. In such a pasture one may expect to find a certain amount of clover and a good thick bottom of the grasses. This makes a pasture which will not dry out so readily. Only under special circumstances, such as the failure of a seeding, should the same area in the rotation be used for pasture two years in succession.

Whether permanent or tillable pasture land is used, considerable judgment must be exercised in the use of the same. One cause of the ruin of many good pastures is making use of them too early in the season. This is not good for either the cattle or the pasture. In the first place, the grass is soft and watery early in the season, consequently there is not much nutriment in it, and if the cattle are allowed their fill, scouring may result. In the second place, the land is usually soft and the cattle, in their exuberance of spirits, will do a lot of running and thus destroy more than they will eat. The cattle should be kept off the pastures until the grass has made a good start and the land becomes firm; then they should only be allowed in for an hour or two each day—after having a feed of roughage in the stable. The length of time they are allowed in the pasture can be increased each day, thus making the change gradually. Subsequently, the pasture should not be grazed too closely if drying out is to be avoided.

The objection may be raised that there is not always the necessary supply of feeds, particularly roughages, to enable the farmer to carry over his stock and give the pasture a chance. The answer to this is "proper rotations." Where a four-year rotation is followed, the necessary roughage in the form of silage and clover hay is usually at hand. However, where there has been a shortage in the roughage crop one season, plans can be laid to offset this shortage the following spring. For instance, a crop which will make pasture before the regular pasture is ready, and thus save the latter, is fall rye or a mixture of rye and wheat, sown at the rate of two and a half bushels per acre. A few acres of this crop sown between August 15 and September 15 will provide pasture or soiling crop for fifteen to twenty cows for a couple of weeks the following spring before the regular pasture is fit to use. The area thus used can then be ploughed up and sown to any of the regular spring crops or be used for growing a summer soiling crop. The one requisite is that the land be fairly near the buildings.

There is always a period varying from the latter part of June to the middle of July when even the best of pastures will begin to dry up more or less. This, combined with an occasional shortage in area, makes provision for some form of supplementary feeding during this period advisable, if not absolutely necessary. If the cows are allowed to decline in milk flow at this time for want of a little extra feeding, it will take three or four times the amount of feed later on to get them back to anywhere near their former production.

There are three ways in which supplementary feed of a palatable and nutritious nature may be supplied. First, by carrying over a quantity of ensilage in the bottom of the silo; second, by growing soiling crops; and third, by sowing an annual pasture crop. The first method is the most satisfactory, but where it cannot be practiced possibly the annual pasture crop is its closest competitor. This type of pasture is produced by sowing a mixture of equal parts, by weight, of wheat, oats, barley and spring rye. If other grains than oats are not easily obtainable, the proportion of oats can be increased without spoiling the mixture, as oats are the most desirable of the grains mentioned. This mixture should be sown at the rate of three bushels per acre, not too early, or it will be ready before needed, and not too late, or it will not get well started before the drought sets in. This crop can be used for pasture as soon as it reaches a height of six inches. It should not be pastured too closely, and thus stop all growth, nor yet be allowed to head out, or it will then come sending out new growth at the bottom. If the area to be used for this purpose is near the regular pasture, so much the better, for then it will be convenient to let the cows in for a few hours daily, and they will then eat and haul their own soiling crop. If a light seeding of clover, 7 pounds per acre, is sown along with the grain, it will make additional feeding in the fall. It has been found that one acre of annual pasture such as this is more than sufficient in itself to carry an animal over the season; therefore, if used in conjunction with the regular pasture, one acre for every four cows should be sufficient.

Poultry

Meat scraps, tankage, or skim-milk must be available in sufficient quantities to insure summer production. Too many hens have ceased laying and are ready to be culled because their owners won't help them to lay, and thus molting is put off until fall. The molting fowl is not, necessarily, sick, but it is out of condition. Taken from the flock and placed on a good grass plot for a few days will often do better work than dosing with medicine.

Green feed should be fed in liberal quantities. Kale, grass, cabbage leaves are some of the commonly used green foods. Green feed has a medicinal effect on fowls. When no green feed is available, sprouted oats are equally as good.

Doors swung on hinges are always slamming one way or the other. When hung on rollers, the same as used on barn doors, they stay shut or open as one wants them to be. The cost is little more and the convenience very much greater.

Turning eggs frequently to prevent the yolk from sinking and adhering to the shell, is the advice often given. Try it. Lay an egg on one side for three or four days, mark the side that was up, put it in water and boil it hard, peel off the shell and see where the yolk is.

Electricity for lighting is popular among poultry men. In sections where electric lights are not available it is still possible to illuminate the poultry houses, for some of the gasoline lanterns offered for sale are large enough to light a small house satisfactorily. With a larger house it is only necessary to increase the number of lanterns.

Grit may be of some use to a hen, but it is by no means a prime necessity. Some writers say a hen would starve to death with her crop full of corn, if she did not have plenty of grit to grind her food. Try this experiment: Put the hen on a board floor where she can not get grit, feed her any grain, and keep her there for a week with no grit. Compare her droppings with that of a cow, horse or hog with the normal number of teeth, and see which has done the best job of digesting the grain. Poultry scientists are responsible for many errors taught to the people for facts.

That old roof which seems almost gone might be saved, by laying prepared roofing on it.

When painting is being done in a house special attention should be paid to ventilation. Fresh air from the outside will deodorize paint more quickly than anything else. Pails of water placed in rooms which have been newly painted will clear the air quickly of the offensive smell. If hay can be obtained this is a splendid thing for removing the paint odor. A handful put into a basin of warm water will clear away the smell with astonishing rapidity.

Hogs

The rations for the little pig for a few weeks subsequent and prior to weaning may be responsible in a large measure for the later development of the animal. Improper feeding at this time frequently causes irreparable harm, and the feeding ability of the caretaker may be most accurately judged by his success in bringing the weaner through this critical time.

A successful ration might be described as follows:

1. Easily Digested.—Containing in large part a food as little changed as possible from the mother's milk, and therefore of animal origin. Milk is unsurpassed and generally speaking may be considered as an essential in feeding the small pig during the weaning period at least.

2. Of Low Fibre Content.—Experiments have repeatedly proven that, other things being equal, success in feeding weaning pigs is in direct proportion to the fibre content of the ration.

3. Calculated to Grow Bone, Muscle and Sinew.—The little pig must not be made fat and pudgy, but rather be made to lengthen out and build a frame upon which finish and fat may later be further built up. Thus, oats and middlings are much preferable to corn or barley. Exercise, too, must not be forgotten in this connection.

4. Contain a Small Proportion of Easily Digestible Fatty or Oily Food.—While a nitrogenous ration is largely desired, small quantities of ground flax or linseed oil meal may be used advantageously to replace the fat removed from the whole milk.

1. Start the little pig to eat in a creep or separate pen as soon as he shows any interest in food from other sources than the mother.

2. Provided the pig has skim-milk, the addition of small quantities of other animal foods do not seem to benefit the ration at this stage. Generally speaking, ground flax or linseed meal, starting with 5 per cent., is an improvement to the middlings and oats ration.

3. Oats is one of the best of foods for the weaning pig. Excess hulls should be sifted out for the first month. At the present time feeding oat meal, practically a flour, is procurable, and contains the minimum of fibre. It is to be highly recommended at this stage.

Skim-milk, a finely ground meal of low fibre content, unlimited exercise for the pigs and for the mother as well, while they are nursing; these are the fundamentals of correct "little pig" feeding.

4. Commercial weaning mixtures are to be recommended where it is impossible to grow or buy the component parts of a home-mixed ration.

Bore a small hole in the handle of a hammer, fill with oil and cork the hole up. This will keep the head of the hammer on.

The Welfare of the Home

Weight As An Index of Child's Health.

Watch your child's weight.

The Provincial Board of Health says it is a matter of utmost importance. Mothers have learned to weigh their babies; they must learn that it is just as important to weigh their older boys and girls.

When children do not grow or gain regularly in weight, something is wrong. Something needs correction. There is lack of proper nutrition, which may be due to one or more of a number of causes.

Careful investigations have proved that fully 20 per cent. of the children in our schools are suffering from malnutrition. Is your child one of this number?

Unless the condition is recognized early and measures taken to correct it, the effects of malnutrition are likely to last into adult life. It may show itself in prolonged ill-health and feeble resistance to disease. The boy or girl may grow up undersized and underweight, unable to do the average work of a man or woman.

Thousands of young men were rejected as unfit for war service because they were poor physical specimens, deficient in height, weight, chest measurement or muscular development. They were products of malnutrition in their early years.

Parents are learning to take alarm when their offspring, especially in infancy, are underweight. They do well under such circumstances to consult a physician. Older children can best be observed in school, where monthly weights of all pupils should be regularly taken and recorded. Every youngster of school age should receive a full medical examination once a year.

A child who is underweight for age or who is not gaining at a normal rate should at once be taken to a physician and examined to see if any disease is developing. The child's whole daily life should be carefully gone into to find out what rules of health he is violating, whether in regard to his food, his hours of play or school work or his sleep.

The Children's Hour.

Old Man was hungry and when he came to the lake and noticed the big flock of birds he made up his mind to have roast duck.

He built a fire and made himself a little funny drum, which he began to beat. When he sang the ducks heard him and they swam close in to watch and to listen.

"Swim closer, little brothers," he shouted. "Come ashore and have a dance!"

"Say! It's Old Man," cried a Wise Duck. "Keep away from him!"

The Young Little Ducks couldn't take that advice. Such a queer, sing-songy, funny Old Man!

Old Man sang louder than ever. The Little Young Ducks squeezed up against the bank to listen. Some bold ones waddled out on the land. A few Geese and a big Loon came slanting down and landed in the water with great splashes. "Say, fellows, what's it all about?"

The Ducks couldn't talk. They all looked very pretty, nodding their heads in time to the music.

The Loon stood a little way off, sneering. He said, "I'll bet there is a trick in it!"

Suddenly Old Man stopped beating his drum. "Brothers, I welcome you. Now, I am willing to teach the fine dances that I have learned during my travels. Whoever wants to dance come forward and I will paint you."

"Really! He will paint us! How wonderful!" twittered the Ducks. They were Wild Ducks, but in those days they were all dull gray or white.

A very brave young Duck waddled up. "I wish to be painted, sir," he said. "I am the Wood Duck."

Old Man painted him most beautifully. "Now send up your wife," said he.

"You needn't paint her at all, sir," said the Wood Duck softly.

"Ah! How wonderful the colors are," sighed the Loon, pensively.

"Paint me now, Old Man!"

All the Young Ducks crowded up and Old Man painted them. Only he did not paint the women ducks.

"Fine!" exclaimed Old Man. "From now on all you men ducks will be gorgeous forever!"

He took up his drumsticks and began to beat time. "Who will learn the Blind Dance?" he shouted.

A brave young Duck came up shyly. "Ah! cried Old Man. "Here's a good brave Duck. Close your eyes when you dance. Every one of you there close your eyes. If you peek I'll give you sore eyes forever!"

In fear every bird closed his eyes. Old Man drummed and the brave young Duck waddled around the fire. "Keep it up. Great!" shouted the Old Man. "I am dancing!" cried the Duck with joy.

When the Duck passed in front of him Old Man struck him on the head and he died. Old Man put him behind. "Now the next!" he cried. He did the same to a second and a third and a fourth Duck.

While the fifth Duck was dancing Loon peeked and saw. "Old Man is killing you. Run!" he shouted, and fled down the lake himself, closely

Malnutrition is a condition of under-nourishment. Children suffering from it are not only much below normal weight for height, but gain weight much more slowly than they should. At six to ten years, when a healthy youngster gains four or five pounds per annum, they may gain only one or two pounds. From twelve to sixteen years, when healthy children should gain six to ten pounds a year, they may gain only two or three pounds.

To grow in height and gain regularly in weight is just as much a sign of health in a boy or girl of nine or ten as in a baby. Whatever the age of the young individual, the cause or causes of malnutrition are not ordinarily difficult to discover.

It may be that the child does not get enough food; that he does not get the right kind of food; that he spoils his appetite with candy or pastry; that he eats irregularly between meals; that he bolts his food; that he drinks tea and coffee instead of milk and water; that he does not get enough sleep; that he plays too hard; that he gets too much emotional excitement; that he is overworked in school or out; that his teeth are decayed or his throat in need of attention.

A diet composed only of meat, potatoes, bread and cereals does not promote the best growth and development of children. Such a diet should be supplemented by an abundance of milk, butter and green, leafy vegetables. These are rich in growth-stimulating "vitamines."

A boy from five to eight years old should gain six ounces per month. From eight to twelve years eight ounces per month. From twelve to sixteen years he should gain sixteen ounces monthly. A girl should gain six ounces monthly from five to eight years, eight ounces a month from eight to eleven years, twelve ounces from eleven to fourteen years, and eight ounces from fourteen to sixteen years.

pursued to the enraged Old Man, who, as he dived under the surface, gave him a kick that he felt many a day, besides knocking his tail off. That was how the Loon lost his big tail.

"Anyhow," said Old Man to himself, as he saw the Ducks scatter, "I have five Ducks to roast!"

From that time on the Ducks were very scared of Old Man. But they kept their colors, which are very gorgeous, as you will notice if you ever see the Wood Duck and the Mallard Duck and other Wild Ducks.—An Indian Legend.

Marketing the Ontario Fruit Crop.

It is not an easy task to handle the Ontario fruit and vegetable crop. It requires an equivalent of say 110,000 cars to market the output of these industries, and the average haul is estimated to be 216 miles.

Wider and better distribution are undoubtedly necessary for the successful handling of Canadian fruits and vegetables, and much effort is being directed to this end. The establishing of special carload rates, for instance, to Calgary and Edmonton, made effective late last season, opens up a splendid market for Ontario fruits, and especially for tomatoes, until the middle of August, up to which time Alberta markets have hitherto been supplied almost entirely with tomatoes from Western States. The establishing of this rate does not interfere with the marketing of the British Columbia fruit crop, as the Ontario season is just finishing when the British Columbia crops start to move. British Columbia hot house tomatoes are marketed throughout Alberta, but these are high-priced and do not compete with tomatoes from Ontario.

Cow-Testing in Quebec.

Cow-testing is receiving exceptional attention in the province of Quebec. Last year a month's campaign was undertaken in which all inspectors of butter and cheese factories and all county agronomists participated. Thirty thousand cows were entered for test, but owing to a shortage of material and equipment all could not be attended to. This spring the outfit has been perfected and the campaign has been repeated under greatly improved conditions. It is interesting to note that in spite of the difficulties there were last year 16,000 cows actually under test in the province of Quebec, a number greater than in all the other parts of Canada put together.

Horse-breeding and the production of clover for seed are other matters that are receiving special attention in Quebec province. Last year 9 Pacheron stallions and an equal number of mares were imported officially and one Belgian stallion and a mare. Over a million lbs. of clover seed will probably be harvested this year, or more than three times as much as in 1918, and considerably more than last year.

A filthy barn attracts flies. Flies carry infectious diseases.

Always stand on tiptoes on the handles, or hang them on a nail when not in use. Dip them in boiling soap suds once a week, and they will last twice as long.

The Typewriter on the Farm

The Greatest Adjunct to Farm Correspondence is the Typewriter—By Ralph Jameson.

In these days when farming is regarded as a business, and a big business at that, it stands every farmer in hand to be businesslike in the method of handling his affairs. Numerous matters of ordinary routine, but important nevertheless, must be taken care of by mail, and the greatest adjunct to orderly and properly conducted correspondence is the typewriter.

Not long ago, a farmer with large interests in stock and real estate, came to me to inquire about a typewriter. "I have begun to realize," he explained, "that a typewriter is necessary to the business end of farming. An incident just occurred which made me determine to get a typewriter without delay."

"About a year ago I rented a twenty-acre piece of land, which I own in another section of the province, to a man who lives near where my land is situated. The arrangement was concluded by correspondence, and I am positive that I told him in the letter which I wrote him that the rent would be \$150; but I foolishly kept no copy of the letter. Now, when the last payment is to be made on the rent, he insists that the rent which we agreed on was \$125. It was a small matter and I did not think it worth while to bother with a lease; but I see now that if I had used a typewriter, and kept a carbon copy of the letter which I wrote him, the net savings to me would have made a good big first payment on a machine."

Always Make a Carbon Copy.

This man now has a typewriter and he saves a carbon copy of every business letter he writes. The copies are filed away with the letters they answer, and thus a complete record of every transaction is on hand for easy reference.

At first thought, it may appear that the typewriter involves a rather large investment; but this need not be so unless a high-priced new machine is desired. There are many excellent rebuilt machines on the market at prices ranging all the way from one-fourth to one-half of the original cost. A writer has had experience with several such typewriters of different makes, and though they have been subjected, for the most part, to hard

service, they have generally proved substantial and serviceable machines.

Most rebuilt typewriters are sold under a service guarantee, under which the company agrees to make adjustments and replace broken or misplaced parts for a period varying from one to five years, according to the company, though the average guarantee is for one or two years.

A post card bearing your name and address and sent to any company whose advertisement appears in a reliable paper or magazine, will bring you typewriter literature which usually lists all makes of machines, since these companies act as clearing-houses for typewriters which have been traded in on new machines. For this reason it is not always possible to secure promptly the make of typewriter you order, since the machine must be procured by the company before it can be rebuilt.

Select the Right Type.

Now a word may be in order as to the type of machine it is best to select. To begin with, it should be a visible writer; for the average farmer is not an expert on the keys, and he likes to see what he is doing. The late improvements such as backspace, margin release, two-color ribbon, etc., are not absolutely necessary, though they certainly are convenient, and they add considerably to the price of a machine. Furthermore, a typewriter may be very reasonable in price and yet give very good service.

When you are ordering a typewriter insist on an instruction book giving instruction on the operation and care of that particular machine. Study this book when it arrives with the machine, and study the machine as you would a new binder, mower or manure-spreader. Get the working principle fixed in your mind; then if any thing goes wrong with it—that is, any minor thing—such as the breaking of a tension cord or easily accessible spring, you can fix it yourself.

Ordinarily, a typewriter requires very little care. A occasional oiling (the instruction book will show you where and how to oil) and thorough cleaning and dusting, are all that are needed. The ribbon must be changed occasionally.

A Woman puts on Spectacles

(This was written by a woman in answer to our inquiry: "Do you read newspaper advertisements?")

Newspaper advertisements have an irresistible fascination for me. Sometimes I know I shouldn't take the time to read them—but I always do. Of course, I don't mean that I certainly read some every day. I even read the men's ads. There is a certain satisfaction in surprising one's husband with up-to-date information on things only men are supposed to be interested in.

I used to have a prejudice against Life Insurance until I read the advertisements. I thought the premiums were too much for my husband to pay, but an advertisement I read changed my opinion about that at once. And I got my husband to make a will and appoint a Trust Company as his executor because of an advertisement I read about it, which set me thinking.

But, of course, the advertisements that interest me most are those of domestic things. Whenever I order groceries for instance, I find myself asking for the things whose names are familiar to me through reading the advertisements in the newspapers. They may not be better than others, but as I don't know the names of others how can I tell? Goods that are attractively and regularly advertised always strike me as prosperous, and prosperous things must be good, otherwise they wouldn't be prosperous, would they?

And when I am buying things for my toilet I always buy the well-known things, although salesgirls try to sell me others sometimes. I never let them, though. Why buy the unknown when you can be sure of the quality of the known?

And I find my friends like to talk about the well-known things that they eat or use or wear—like foods, canned soups, cheese, washing machines, corsets, gloves and things like that. So there must be something in a name after all. The way I feel about it is that no business man would spend a lot of money to advertise a poor article; therefore, those things that are advertised must have superior qualities about them. And I have found that advertised articles, far from costing more than unadvertised goods, can very often be bought for less. At least you know what you should pay for them—the makers tell you generally in their advertisements.

As for the advertisements of the stores, some of them are not as attractive as many of the more general advertisements, but I just couldn't shop without them. You see, I am like many other women. I have a young family, and I cannot get out too often during the day. But I read the store advertisements regularly, and by doing so know just what is being sold, and I can always telephone my order if I can't go out conveniently that day. That, I think, is the great value of advertisements to women in the home. They do keep one well informed. Don't you think so?

When Moslems Mourn.

The orthodox Turk of the Moslem religion wears no mourning, nor do the Osmanli tribes observe periods of seclusion after the death of a relative. Women friends pay visits of condolence to the bereaved, but the inmates, after thanking their guests for their formal expression of sympathy and good wishes for their future freedom from bereavement, speak calmly and resignedly of the departed.

If a child has died the mother and her relatives even rejoice before their friends. It is considered sinful to mourn over the death of a child.

On the other hand, it is considered an act of filial duty to mourn constantly for lost parents, and to pray unceasingly for their forgiveness and acceptance by Allah.

On the occasion of the death of a person in good circumstances, gifts are made to the poor from among his or her personal effects, and money is given to the needy in the neighborhood. Three days after the funeral a large batch of "loukma"—a kind of doughnut—is made, and plates of it are sent to friends. The poor also receive their share of these funeral cakes.

No Hope At All.

If a man is ignorant he may learn but if he knows too much there is no hope for him.

A Boy We Know.

That summer day from early dawn, his hours in play were spent. The other fellows came at eight and all on fun were bent; They dug a cave, they built a fort, went rafting on the creek, Played "Indians" in the meadow lot, baseball and hide and seek, At noon they splinked on the lawn, a luncheon fit for kings, With chicken, berries, lemonade and cake and other things, And after that they went to fish and after that a swim; Then dinner came and all the boys were asked to dine with him; And after that the fun went on; 'twas such a glorious day It seemed as though they'd never get one-half enough of play.

At nine o'clock they called him in; 'twas surely time they said, For little boys as tired as he to tumble into bed, And though he vowed he wasn't tired and begged they'd let him stay, Outside for just an hour or so to finish up his play, They ordered him to bed at once in firm but kindly tones, Nor heeded that he filled the house with dismal howls and moans, Nor that he shouted from the stairs through all his tears and grime; 'N never have—Bo-hoo! Bo-hoo—one bit of a good time!"

—Fitz. Sylvester.

"De Swanee Ribber."

An interesting story is told regarding one of the most popular songs in the world, "The Old Folks At Home." Its author was Stephen Collins Foster, who has been called "America's premier balladist." He wrote one hundred and seventy songs, including "Old Kentucky Home," "Old Black Joe," and "Old Uncle Ned."

When he had written "The Old Folks At Home," he was displeased with the name of the river given in the second verse; in the original the verse runs:

Way down upon de Pedee ribber,

Far, far away, Dere's wha my heart is turning ebber, Dere's wha my brudders play.

He asked his brother Morrison for a better name for the river:

"What Southern stream do you suggest instead of 'Pedee'?" Morrison offered Yazoo, which Stephen thought wouldn't do. "Well, let's consult an atlas," said Morrison. On a map of Florida they found a little river called Swanee. "That's it exactly," cried Stephen.

Although millions of copies of Foster's songs were sold, his life was a tragic one. He gave his first two songs to a friend, who made ten thousand dollars out of them. Marrying in 1850, his life was very unhappy. Eventually he went to New York, where he became a vagabond.

It was at this period of his life that he strayed one day into a shop and, sitting at a piano, won from the key the wistful, pleading tune, "Come where my love lies dreaming." A man who was present offered him five dollars for the song, and he accepted gratefully.

Foster died in a public ward at the Bellevue Hospital, New York, and is entered on the records as a laborer.

Chasing a Bear.

Any one who has seen a bear walk knows how slowly he seems to move, and his run is a shuffling, lumbering gait that is comical to witness, unless he happens to be running after you. But a bear moves pretty fast notwithstanding appearances, and the grizzly, which looks to be clumsier than the brown or the black bear, can cover ground faster than the average horse.

An Arizona sheep rancher was riding in the foothills when he saw a big, awkward silvertip. He had a rifle, but was not certain he could kill the bear at one shot and knew that he would get into trouble if he missed. So he gave a regular cowboy yell and the bear started away in alarm.

The man gave chase, at the same time keeping up the piercing yell, and he soon noticed that the grizzly was getting further away. He continued the chase for nearly two miles, until the bear disappeared in the mountains, and he had not gained a foot.

In going back over the trail he noticed places where the bear had made jumps of fifteen or twenty feet, and the ground had been cut up by his claws so that it looked as if a harrow had been run over it.

The Newest Auto Accessory.

Have you a wireless telephone in your automobile?

It is a brand-new and most useful contrivance, specially adapted for the purposes of any business man who wishes to keep in touch with his office. Needless to say, it may be serviceable in many other ways.

Four parallel copper wires stretched around the top of the car serve the purpose of antennae, fastened to posts at the corners and connected with the automobile's engine.

The instrument, using only a small part of the auto battery current, works satisfactorily up to five miles. Installed, it costs only about \$50.

Aside from the many business uses to which the autophone may be put, it will prove of great aid in procuring assistance in case of accident which has not put the batteries out of commission. It is hardly conceivable that the tourist will be out of range of some instrument, and he has but to send his call for help into the air to be certain one will hear it and respond, be the "trouble" a puncture or serious mishap.

Russia Needs Three Billions for Reconstruction.

According to a recent study made by Professor Goldstein, of the Moscow University, Russia requires \$3,650,000,000 to be set going again in a normal way. The amount in millions is made up as follows:

About 40,000 miles of railways to be built in ten years, 550; new locomotives and cars, also repairs to the existing rolling stock, 350; steel cars and street paving and bridges, 300; country roads, 150; the river embankments, canal works, 400; harbor works 100; telegraphs and telephones, 100; waterworks and sanitary plants in towns and villages, 200; light and power in electric central stations, 200; school buildings, 200; agricultural machinery and implements, 400; subventions for cattle and poultry rearing, also new stables, 400; restarting and rebuilding coal mines and iron and steel works, 400; mechanical plant for producing agricultural and electrical machinery, 100.

It is pointed out that these enormous outlays would not cover all the needs, as only a part of industry and rebuilding is considered in the present estimate. Besides, large sums would be needed to restart the former stocks and chemicals and artificial manure, for textile and all sorts of goods and also for general tooling for factories and school implements. No approximate calculation is possible in this respect. Evidently the problem presents itself as nearly impossible of solution.

Timber Cut in Summer.

Timber that is cut in the late spring and summer months should be handled with special care to avoid injury, because freshly cut wood is then more likely to be attacked by insects and fungi than during the colder months. Seasoning proceeds more rapidly during the warmer season and may cause excessive checking. If rightly handled, posts, poles and logs may be cut safely at any season. In no case should wood be allowed to lie in direct contact with the ground. The opportunity for insect attack and decay can be reduced by peeling the timbers and opening-piling them off the ground in a shaded but dry place. This, however, does not retard checking of the wood. Logs are sometimes stored under water in the hot season to prevent blue stain, checking, insect attack, and decay. Painting the ends of logs with a yellow ochre or barn paint will very materially retard injury by end checking. Painting peeled timbers with creosote will prevent sap stain and decay.

IS THERE A BABY IN YOUR HOME?

Is there a baby or young children in your home? If there is you should not be without a box of Baby's Own Tablets. Childhood ailments come quickly and means should always be at hand to promptly fight them. Baby's Own Tablets are the ideal home remedy. They regulate the bowels; sweeten the stomach; banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers—in fact they relieve all the minor ills of little ones. Concerning them Mrs. Moise Cadotte, Makamik, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best remedy in the world for little ones. My baby suffered terribly from indigestion and vomiting, but the Tablets soon set her right and now she is in perfect health." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Rough Shave.

"How is the razor, sir?" asked the barber. "Didn't know I was being shaved," said the victim. "Very glad, I'm sure, sir," began the barber, feeling flattered. But the victim cut him short. "I thought I was being sandpapered."

Surnames and Their Origin

BOGART

Variations—Vanderbogat, Orchard, Baumgarten. Racial Origin—Dutch, English and German. Source—A locality.

As these family names appear in different languages there is very little of similarity in sound or spelling among them. Yet in their meanings and the manner in which they originated, they are exactly the same.

In England, at the period when family names began to form, that is to say, at the period when given names ceased to be enough to identify a man as a result of rapid increase of population, a man living near an orchard would be spoken of as "Will atte Orchard" ("at the Orchard"), and in the course of time the prefix "atte" being dropped, the name became Orchard.

In Germany the name of Baumgarten ("tree-garden") developed in exactly the same manner.

Bogart does not look much like Baumgarten today. But supply an "m" after the "o," and replace the last ending "en" and you'll get "Bomgarten," which is the same as the German Baumgarten.

The prefix "van der" indicates clearly that this form originated on the Holland and Flanders coast.

WILLARD

Variation—Willer. Racial Origin—English. Source—A given name.

The family name of Willard is almost a straight development from an ancient Teutonic given name which was not at all uncommon among the Anglo-Saxons of ancient England. The ancient Teutons were quite fond of names indicating strong and sturdy character, as is evidenced by the great number of their given names in which "will" appears. This word was also the source of our modern English noun "will." Willard meant "sturdy will."

A fair proportion of the Saxon given names survived the period following the Norman conquest, during which the Anglo-Saxon tongue was suppressed in favor of the French of the Normans, though many of the Saxon names were lost during this period, together with the language, but, unlike the language, not to be revived as the Norman element of the population gradually melted into the numerically superior Saxons.

Willard was one of the given names which did survive, like William, Wilfred, Edmund, Edward and others.

In the course of time, as family names began to form, it came into use as such, indicating the parentage of the person spoken of.

ALMOST HELPLESS FROM ST. VITUS DANCE

The Muscles of the Hands, Face and Body Affected.

St. Vitus dance is a disease of the nerves brought on by a morbid condition of the blood. It is common with children, and attacks girls more frequently than boys. Irritability is frequently one of the first signs noted. The child frets, is quarrelsome and does not sleep well. The jerky movements that characterize the disease come a little later. The limbs and sometimes the whole body jerks spasmodically, and in severe cases the power of speech is affected. Such a child should not be allowed to study, but should be kept quiet, given a nutritious diet, remain out of doors as much as possible. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will help the blood restore the shattered nerves. The value of these pills in cases of this kind is shown by the following statement from Mrs. Frank Reynolds, Windsor, N.S., who says: "When a young girl I suffered very severely from St. Vitus dance. I could not keep still for a moment. If I tried to handle dishes I broke them, and could not safely attempt to hold a thing in my hands. No matter what was done for me I could not control the twitching in my face and body. My parents gave me several remedies, but they did not help me. Then one day my father brought home a half dozen boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After two boxes had been taken there was an improvement in my condition. By the time the last box was gone, to my own great joy and relief to our family, my condition was normal, and I have since enjoyed good health. I never lose an opportunity to say a good word for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

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

Looking for the Bottom.

"The bottom is in sight." So one man said, and from the look on his face you would think he had already struck bottom and struck it hard.

The neighbor who was listening was not slow in responding. "But I'm not looking for the bottom, Sam. What I want to see is the top."

Good for that man! He is bound to win the best there is. No truer saying ever was expressed than that we get what we are looking for in this world. Look for hard luck, and no horseshoe over the door can keep it away. Keep the eyes open for the good, and no rainy new moon ever dawns upon one.

Is the bottom in sight? So is the top, and the going is always fine that way. The road toward the bottom is rough and stony and the landing hard. One who has been that way knows how sore his shins have been afterward.

The top! It is a grand place to be! And there is this wonderful thing about it. No man ever reaches the top and stops there. Up and still up leads the way, and the higher we get the happier we are and the more good we can do in the world.

Let's quit saying, "The bottom is in sight." Talk the new language of the topmost round! Sing it, morning, noon and night! Whistle it everywhere you go, and be sure no hard-luck stories dim your sight!

Literary Proverbs.

Never look a gift book in the binding.

A book to the wise is sufficient.

Never criticize a book until you come to it.

By their books ye shall know them.

A book in the hand is worth two on the shelf.

One good book deserves another.

It is never too late to lend.

Men may come and men may go, but books go on forever.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere



Needn't Break Her Word.

She (rejecting him)—"I've always told you I wouldn't marry the best man on earth."

He—"I know that, but we could be married in an airplane, couldn't we?"

Really Well Off.

"Married yet, old man?"

"No, but I'm engaged, and that's as good as married."

"It's better, if you only know it."

Robert's Reward.

Mrs. Boram—"Elsie, why isn't your brother Robert at the party, too?"

Elsie—"Pleas'n, Bobby's been a good boy all week and mother said he needn't come."

One Way of Getting Acquainted.

Talking about American village life, Mr. Booth Tarkington, the novelist, once said, "I'm afraid our American villages don't practice the social amenities to any great extent. I know a short-story writer who moved recently into a quaint Vermont village. I met him the other day in a magazine office and asked him how he liked his new life."

"Fair," he answered.

"Have you called on your neighbors yet?" said I.

"No," said he, "but I'm going to. I miss any more of my wood."

Was He Told?

A man who had had one drink too many saw a sign, "Please ring the bell for the caretaker."

He walked up and gave the bell such a pull that it nearly came out by the roots.

In a few moments an angry man appeared at the door.

"Are you the caretaker?" asked the bell-puller.

"Yes. What do you want?"

"I saw the notice, so I rang the bell, and now I want to know why you can't ring it yourself."

Must Be in the Mood.

A British army chaplain, meeting a Scot afflicted with a "drop too much," escorted the young fellow to the barracks.

"Ye ken, chaplain," he said, "ma father is a very religious man, and I'm inclined that way maself. Noo, I'd like to ha'e a bit of argument wi' ye on predestination."

The chaplain was much interested.

"Haden't you better wait until you are sober, Jock?" he inquired.

"Hoot, mon," returned the Scot, "I don't care about predestination when I'm sober."

The Villain.

An Irishman, hotly chased by another, ran across a field where several persons were at work digging a drain. They took no notice.

As the hunted man shot out of the field, the man in pursuit cried out to the others: "Why didn't you stop him? He has been after my chickens, the thief."

"Thieving, is it he was after, then, the blackguard?" said one of the drain diggers. "Sure, we would have stopped him if we had known. We thought he was only after having a shot at somebody."

MONEY ORDERS.

The safe way to send money by mail is by Dominion Express Money Order.

Had An Accident.

"George, you may bring me two fried eggs, some ham, a pot of coffee, and some rolls," said a man to the waiter.

"Yes, sir."

His companion said, "You may bring me the same. No, wait a minute; just eliminate the eggs."

"Yes, sir."

In a moment the waiter returned. "Excuse me, sir, but what did you say about them eggs?"

"I merely told you to eliminate them."

"Yes, sir." And he hurried away to the tiny kitchen.

In two minutes he came back once more, leaned confidentially and penitently over the table, and said: "We had a bad accident this morning, sir, an' the eliminator got busted off, right at the handle. Will you take them fried, came as this gentleman?"

An Australian inventor has given a piano a slightly curved keyboard so a player can reach all parts of it with equal effort.

Yarmouth, N.S., March 24, 1921.

Mr. Joseph LeBlanc, Secretary of the Athletic Association, who were the Champions for 1920 of the South Shore League and Western Nova Scotia Base Ball, states that during the summer the boys used MINARD'S LINIMENT with very beneficial results, for sore muscles, bruises and sprains. It is considered by the players the best white liniment on the market. Every team should be supplied with this celebrated remedy.

(Signed) JOSEPH L. LeBLANC, Sec'y. Y. A. A.

Minard's Liniment
Bog Diseases
and How to Feed
Malted Food to any Age
Sold by the Author
Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd.
114 West 41st Street
New York, U.S.A.

MRS. DOYLE LIVED ON MILK AND BREAD

CAN NOW EAT ANYTHING SINCE TAKING TANLAC.

Hamilton Woman Says It Not Only Restored Her Health But Also Helped Her Daughter.

"I think it is enough to make anyone happy to enjoy the splendid health I do now," said Mrs. John Doyle, 123 John Street North, Hamilton, Ont.

"Last winter I had the 'flu' and, as I had been in a badly run-down condition for several years, it just seemed to wreck my whole system. All through the winter I was down in bed half the time and instead of getting better, I seemed to get worse. My stomach was so badly upset that I had to live entirely on bread and milk. If I ventured to eat anything else at all I would simply suffer agony."

"I would have terrible pains in my stomach and would bloat up so bad that I often felt as if I was suffocating. My nerves were worn to a frazzle and I had frequent headaches. I went to bed tired, got up feeling tired and all through the day hardly had the strength to do a thing."

"But I'm so glad I tried Tanlac, because my suffering is all over now. I just feel splendid, eat whatever I wish and never have a touch of indigestion. My nerves are steady and I am free from headaches. I sleep perfectly sound and just feel so much stronger that the housework seems easier than ever. My daughter has taken Tanlac since it restored my health and it has helped her just like it did me. Tanlac has certainly been a blessing in our home."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.

A Bypath.

It leads, beneath green, overarching boughs,
Down to a merry, rippling little brook.

That runs, half hidden, through a woody nook

Where lazy birds amid the stillness drowse,

And golden coated bumbles drone and browse

Upon the petals of a wilding rose.

While, hung from tree to tree, luxuriant grows

Wild grape, that no intruding sun allows.

It beckons, this alluring, mossy way,
That in such quietude and fragrance waits,

With promise of the dreams of yesterday,

As if Arcadia opened wide her gates

Just for a space, to let some mortal scan

Old romance haunted by the pipes of Pan.

—Charlotte Becker.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The present heir to the throne is the first Prince of Wales to go abroad on active service since the days of the Black Prince.

ASPIRIN

Only "Bayer" is Genuine



Warning! Take no chances with substitutes for genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting Aspirin at all. In every Bayer package are directions for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada), of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetatealdehyde of Salicylic Acid.

RED PIMPLES ITCHED TERRIBLY

On Chest, Face, Arms, Burned Badly. Cuticura Heals.

"Ever since I can remember, my chest, face, and arms were filled with dry, red pimples. They were scattered all over me, and itched terribly at times, and I scratched them, causing them to fester and get sore. Sometimes they would dry away and form scales which burned badly."

"Then I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I had used them two or three times when I felt better and I was healed with one box of Cuticura Ointment together with the Cuticura Soap." (Signed) Miss Bertha Kass, Russell, Manitoba, February 19, 1919.

Use Cuticura Soap and Ointment for all toilet purposes. Soap to cleanse, Ointment to heal. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Drug Company, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JULY 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.
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.

"Our acts our angels are, or good;
Or ill, our evil shadows that walk by us still."

SOME time ago I read about a man who suffered the pangs of remorse for an act he never did. I cannot remember at the moment where I read the story, nor the author's name. For this I am profoundly sorry. Every little while I feel the need of careful notation in reading, and have frequently suggested to myself that I should reform in that respect, yet I do not take my own counsel, for if I did I know I should rob myself of much enjoyment, while I was acquiring the habit.

It is common with many people to skim through a story, visualizing the trials and tribulations of the hero and heroine, and occasionally feeling sorry for the "villain of the piece" who is sometimes not so black as he is painted, and yet, not once give a thought to the name of the author. The reason for this is not hidden away; it lies on the surface. Some few books we read because they are written by famous persons, but the bulk of our general reading is prompted by an attractive title suggesting interest apart from the personality of the writer. We read such works as a pastime, as we would chat with an agreeable stranger. We meet, we part, and we forget unless there is something outstanding in the intercourse to fix it upon our memory. We thus make many acquaintances, and some friends, and, well, we never forget our friends, old or new.

The story to which I refer, told of a man, mate of a ship, who in a struggle brought about by the other fellow, the captain, thought he had killed his adversary. Hurdled by the mate's life, but his enemy lay prone and still, without witnesses. Proudly the mate jumped overboard, a hundred miles from land in the southern sea, and swam to an island. It took him several days, but he was a great swimmer, and just kept on until he reached the island, which was inhabited by two whites, a planter and his sister, and a lot of bad blacks. Of course the sister was young, and as might be expected, she and the miraculous visitor hit it off nicely. That is where his trouble began. He had visions of the murdered Murdock (his I remember that name). Murdock's spook was always around, a constant kill-joy, crushing Keith's love for Joan (its coming back) in his manly bosom.

He rescues the maiden from the usual middle-aged villain, residing on an adjacent island, saves her from death by fire and water and sharks and things, but the spook still hangs round, turning all the sweets of a joyful life on a desert island into gall and wormwood. At long last, when the "Bless you my children" stage is overdone, and all their vicissitudes, with the exception of the spook, are comfortably dispersed, and a colossal fortune assured, the providential discovery in an old newspaper, (perhaps it was the Watchman) of the true story, permanently lays the spook who never had any reasonable excuse for existing.

It is shown that the Captain recovered from his accident, and being under suspicion of having caused the disappearance of his mate whom he had been heard threaten, was moving heaven and earth to find some trace of the missing man. It is the usual story of adventure, planting and pearl fishing, with true love and virtue triumphant at the end. And now, I have traced the book—

(Joan of the Island, by Ralph Henry Barbour and H. P. Holt. Publishers, Small, Maynard & Company.

I have read several such, but one distinct impression this one made was the constant way Murdock's spirit haunted Keith while its owner was alive and well and seeking to get himself out of an embarrassing situation.

Shakespeare tells us that our acts can be good or bad angels, according to the quality of said acts, but as is shown in "Joan of the Island," we can conjure up a baseless sort of spirit, purely out of our own vain imaginings.

Putting spooks and such like vanities aside for a minute, we can easily read the moral:—that we are prone to exaggerate the value and importance of our acts and ideas and opinions, beyond all due limits. Our self-sufficiency causes us to imagine ourselves to be the centre of things, around which the universe revolves.

A certain writer of sporadic philosophy, Dr. Crane, encourages the idea that we should consider ourselves. We mostly do, but I think we carry it too far, and don't give the rest of the world a look in. The man with "desert island" instincts and proclivities, living anywhere among his fellowmen, in self-inflicted seclusion, say, for instance, in our Village, becomes in time so self-centred that he sets up a sedentary sort of reaction detrimental to the community spirit which is the mainspring and spur of our local action.

He grows morose, sullen, old and crabbed, before his time: The little paradise he has worked to build up around his own hub, and which is a world in itself to him, assumes the pro-

portion and value of an empty sardine tin in the eyes of other people, and when "deceased" is written against his name on the voter's list, there is no doubt about it, he is as certainly and permanently dead as he was when he lived. Probably he never did anybody any active harm, but that is a very passive sort of virtue which will awaken no fond memories, nor leave any footprints in the sands of time:—

"Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again."

LINKSMAN.

30,000 FARM LABORERS WANTED.

Excursions to Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Canadian Pacific Railway will operate Farm Laborers' Excursions from stations in the provinces of Quebec and Ontario—Toronto, Sudbury and east, but not north of Parry Sound, Ont., on Monday, August 8th, and Wednesday, August 17th. Special accommodation provided for ladies and families.

Box lunches and tinned meats can be obtained on the train. Besides, regular restaurant stations are conveniently located along the line.

The fare will be \$15.00 second class to Winnipeg, plus 1/2-cent per mile, with minimum of 50c. from Winnipeg to any station in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta at which the harvester has engaged to work, but not west of Edmonton, Calgary and McLeod.

For the return trip, tickets of the colonist class will be issued at stations between Edmonton, Calgary, McLeod and Winnipeg, inclusive, to the original starting point of the harvester, at 1/2-cent per mile, with a minimum of 50 cents, added to \$20.00 from Winnipeg, conditional upon 30 days work at harvest.

CUSHING

Miss Katie Wheelan, of Montreal, is visiting her friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Weir, of Ottawa, spent last week visiting friends in this locality.

Mr. E. C. McMurtrie spent this week in Calumet the guest of his sister Mrs. L. Winfield.

Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Diblee and family of Montreal, spent last week-end at Mr. F. Gaston's.

Miss Nora Smith and the Misses Church of Montreal, are spending a couple of weeks at Mrs. Keatley's.

Mr. Samuel Dawson, of Island Brook, Que., was the guest of his aunt Mrs. Ed. Dawson on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Arthur Dawson and daughter Muriel, of Sault Ste Marie, are the guests of Mrs. Mrs. Edward Dawson at Stonefield.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Dowd, of Ottawa, are spending the week in Cushing guests of the latter's mother Mrs. Jas. Watson.

Dr. Richard Dowd late of Eondan, England, spent the early part of the week in Cushing as the guest of Mrs. E. O. Keatley.

Mrs. Wm. Canning, of Cushing, and grand-daughter Miss Violet Arnott, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Edward Dawson last week.

On Thursday evening last as the Montreal—Hawkesbury local C.N.R. train was going up a regrettable accident occurred at Cushing Junction whereby a young man employed a newsboy on the train lost his life. It seems he had stepped off the train to hand the evening paper to the operator at the Junction, Mr. Vermette, and in attempting to board the train which was moving slowly, he slipped and fell under the rear car. The train was immediately stopped but the poor fellow was quite dead. The remains were kept at the Junction until next morning when Coroner Wales came up and summoned a jury who, after hearing the evidence of Mr. Vermette and the train crew, returned a verdict of accidental death imputing blame to no one. The young man belonged to Montreal and was of Jewish extraction.

HELLO! HELLO!

Don't throw your old boots away!

Why? Take them to the new shoemaker, he will repair them neatly and quickly, and at reasonable prices.

Where is this place? Why, in Pagnin's old Store on Main Street, next door to Albert Hall. All work first-class.

W. HAINES, Prop.

Rubber heels put on while you wait.

The Public Knows

The DEAN BUSINESS COLLEGE GRADUATES

Occupy Positions of Distinction
Opening to themselves wonderful opportunities of advancement in public life, as well as in the business world. Our division of secretarial training, which educates young men and young women for positions as private secretaries, is one of our most successful courses.

The Public Knows

IT'S A GOOD SCHOOL.

"A satisfied student is the School's best endorsement."

Students may enter at any time. The only qualification for entering is a good character.

ENROLL NOW for Fall term opening Monday, August 1st.

Dean Business College, Lachute.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

A Knowledge of Farmers' Needs

Eighty-nine years of banking in Canada has given The Bank of Nova Scotia an experience and insight into the Banking requirements of farmers which enables it to provide a thoroughly satisfactory service to its farmer customers.

A call on the nearest branch manager will prove to you that it would be an advantage to have an account in The Bank of Nova Scotia.

The Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832

Paid up Capital \$ 9,700,000

Reserve 18,000,000

Resources 220,000,000

J. R. Parris,

Manager, Lachute.

Buy Your Supplies at McFAUL BROS.

The 'Popular' Store and Bargain Centre

McFAUL BROS.

The Up-to-date General Store

Special! Special! Saturday Only

Neilson's Bulk Chocolates

Nuts, Fruits, Creams 49c. lb.
and Hard Centres

G. J. CHARLAND, Ph. B.

Prescription Druggist, Lachute Mills, P.Q.

Summer Foot Wear.

We wish to announce that we are displaying a large and choice stock of Boots and Shoes I am in a position to offer you some great values, your inspection invited.

Extra special in Men's Working Boots. The Choicest Novelties of the Season in Hats and Caps. Shirts, Overalls, Gloves and Hosiery, Ready-Made Clothing for Men and Boy's.

SEMI-READY TAILORING.

Win's the Lion's Share of Popularity on all Count.

QUALITY! STYLE! PRICE!

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

Boots Neatly Repaired.

Telephone 65.

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MAIN STREET,

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General Automobile Repairs.

Expert Work in Fords and
Chevrolet Cars.

Work and Service guaranteed

Garage in rear of Campbell's Feed Store

Stan. Burrows, Prop.

INCORPORATED 1855
Capital and Reserve \$9,000,000
Over 130 Branches

THE MOLSONS BANK

Buy Canadian Goods—and help to keep Canadian workmen busy, it will help you.

Buy wisely and save as much as possible and deposit your savings in The Molsons Bank.

Courteous service to all.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

Builder's Supplies.

We have just received



1 Car Load Galvanized Iron and Corrugated Iron.

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1 Car Load Building and Roofing Paper.

Nails, Glass, Lead, Paint, Oil, Etc.

Our Prices are Right.

GEO. Y. DEACON, Tel. 26 Lachute Mills

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Ritchie*

KEL-OLA!

This is a new refreshing drink made in Canada by Canadians, and is just what you're looking for to satisfy. Bottled under authority by the Cascade Bottling Works. Be sure and ask for it.

These are Times

To Save Money!

And the best way to save money is to watch how you buy. We buy very carefully and give you the benefit of it. You can be assured that your orders will be well attended to, so we are asking for a share of your trade. Before you make your purchases call and see just what we can offer you. Telephone No. 161 ring 2.

H. M. Lavigne, Lachute Mills.

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.

Is Canada to Bar The Door?

Labor leaders and the Labor Press want immigration stopped. Lobbyists have been busy at Ottawa for some time picturing before members the fearful results in unemployment that would likely follow if Canada does not bar the door to immigration. The unemployment situation is not a new problem. Winnipeg and Canada have been dealing with it annually for the past twenty years. Any excess in unemployment at the present time is due to the fact that the public stopped buying goods made dear by too high a cost of production, in which labor figures largely. There is abundance of work in Canada and there will be plenty for everybody to do — immigrants and all — for years to come. The present difficulty is that capital will not gamble on the present high cost of production. Therefore it is not the scarcity of work that is causing the trouble but the scarcity of capital.

The propaganda that Labor leaders have been spreading in the Labor Press is of an entirely selfish and class distinction. The phase of the immigration question considered by them, is how will immigration affect Labor supply, or to be more concrete, how will it affect wages? Labor leaders speak of possible immigration aggregates that will likely flood Canada, but they never eliminate the 30 to 40 per cent. of women, school children, and under, included in immigration totals, that do not enter the labor market. Statistics show that of every twenty male immigrants over 21 years of age, the average is about three skilled laborers, ten unskilled workers, and the other seven of professional and miscellaneous occupations. What would Canada have done in pre-war years without immigration? Where will Canada be if the resolution now before the Ottawa House "that all immigration be suspended until a normal condition of affairs is established," is considered. There is a general impression that the only immigrants Canada needs, are those going directly on the farms. That is true, but will the immigrant coming to Canada go directly to the farm? Mr. W. S. Bennett, member of the United States Immigration Commission, who worked two and a half years investigating the question of immigration abroad, challenges any statement that the cities are the wrong place for the immigrant, so far as the immigrant is concerned.

Mr. Bennett goes on to say that the Immigration Commission found the fact to be that 93 per cent. of the immigrants in a general way, and sometimes very specifically, know what employment they are going into before they leave their homes, their wives and other dependents. The reason why the immigrant goes to the cities, Mr. Bennett explains, is that he has a better chance to earn a little ready money and that there are also opportunities for him, if he is of a foreign tongue, to talk to men of his own people, who speak his language, which is most essential during the time that he is learning the English language and the local situation. "If the opportunities on the farm are greater than those offered in the city, the immigrant will soon find it out and act accordingly," says Mr. Bennett.

Mr. Bennett asks the question should anyone blame the newly arrived immigrant for going to the place where he finds compatriots, a place of worship, and helpful surroundings for him to get the right start in a new land. If he cannot speak English, he has an opportunity in the first few months to gain a wider knowledge of Canadian conditions from people of his own birth who are always to be found in the cities and towns. If when the immigrant first lands he is not trained or even equipped to go out on the prairies to settle down and get a living from the soil, what is the use of sending him out there to become a disgruntled and dissatisfied citizen? Immigration is a problem of great consequence to the people of Canada to-day. Immigration has a great influence on industry and on our prosperity which is the basis of revenue for the government. The public generally, should seriously protest against any governmental action which would prevent the en-

try of desirable immigration into Canada. A constructive policy of selective immigration is needed and it is up to Canada to establish a constructive policy based on a careful examination of conditions here and abroad to the end that it may safeguard our interests and promote the general welfare, regardless of any one class.

Canada needs new people, needs them badly, on the farms and in all lines of industrial activity where it is now almost impossible to get men to do the great amount of necessary rough labor to keep industry moving. Certainly, there are people who should not be permitted to come into the country, because in the very nature of things their admittance means conflict and radical social disturbance in our midst. Canada already has its share of this class.

Canada is not the congested country that Labor leaders would have people think. Canada covers an area of 3,603,910 square miles. Now let us deduct one-third, or say 1,200,000 square miles of what might be classed at present, as undesirable or unproductive areas. This leaves a basis of approximately two and a half million square miles. Canada could absorb the entire population of the British Isles (England, Scotland and Ireland) and then have 350 less people to the square mile than now exists in the Old Land. Placing our present population at 10,000,000, that means an average of 4 people per square mile in Canada. If this two-thirds of Canada were as densely populated as France, we would have a population of approximately 482,500,000 people and yet France is not a densely populated country. It has substantially a thrifty, farming population; it has forests and large unoccupied areas. If this two-thirds of Canada were as thickly settled as the United Kingdom, we would have a population of over 65,000,000 people. Taking Canada's greatest immigration year (1913) as a basis for computation, it would take over 250 years for this country to become as thickly settled as even the United States — not counting the natural increase.

We don't have to go abroad for comparisons. Let us take the provinces of Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia. If the four Western provinces were as thickly settled as these two Eastern provinces, we would have a population West of the Great Lakes of over 27,000,000 people and to settle this many people it would take above 135 years with as great an influx as we had to the West during the banner years of 1911, 1912, 1913 and 1914 — not even taking into account the natural increase. Here is the situation in so far as Western Canada is concerned. Speaking in round numbers, Manitoba has but six people to every square mile, Saskatchewan, two to the square mile, Alberta less than two, and British Columbia practically only one to the square mile. Giving every possible allowance for waste land and reducing our square mileage down to productive areas the very suggestion that immigration should be curtailed in any restrictive capacity at all, permits of no basis for argument.

The population per square mile for Great Britain and Ireland is 374. The population of France taken by the census of 1913, gave 40,412,220 or a population of 193 persons to the square mile. In 1912 the population of Belgium was 7,510,418 and the population per square mile was 658 persons. The population of the German Empire in Europe in 1911, was 60,100,000, or a population of 311 to the square mile.

In face of the above, is there any wonder why the people of Great Britain, of France, and of Belgium, should not be turning their eyes to a country such as Canada where the possibilities for the future are so great? Is there any reason why as a part of the Great British Empire, we should close our gates to the people of Great Britain, Belgium, or to the people of France, Belgium, or the United States, from whence so many desirable citizens have come to us. In the interests of the country, we should have a constructive and not a restrictive policy of immigration. — Employers' Association of Manitoba.

Old Windmills of the Quebec Roadside



Old Grist Mill, near Varennes, Province of Quebec.

Landmarks of the Quebec roadside, everywhere hold one with fascinated interest on account of their connection with the past; and because as a rule they are such as occur nowhere else this side the Atlantic.

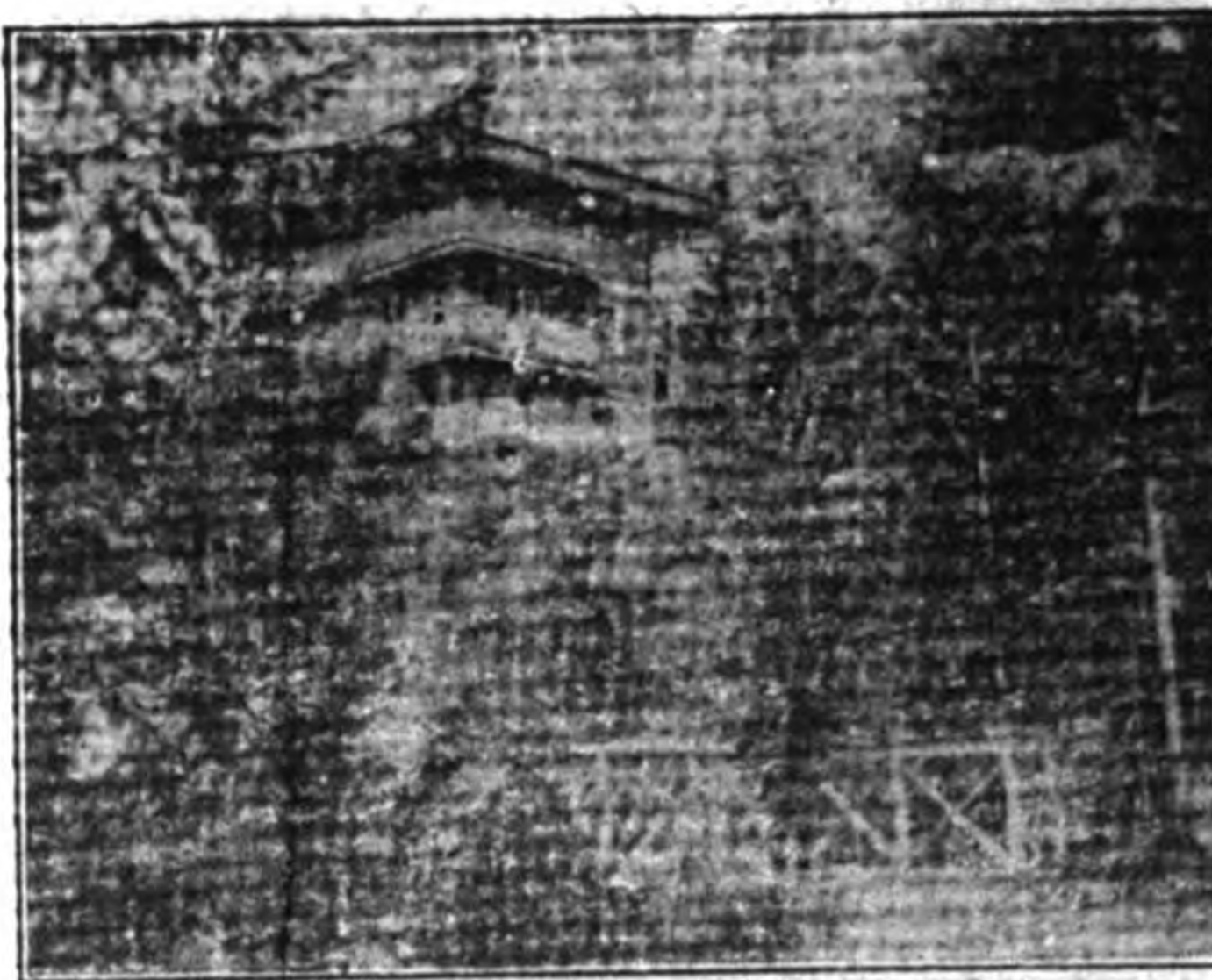
Shrines, large and small, elaborate and simple, erected by communities, or by some Society or by private persons. Large "Crosses" marking off the miles and cross-roads; and along these roads, at somewhat infrequent intervals, one happens on old mills driven by water-power, or possessed of wind-driven sails, or standing like storm-swept ships-at-sea when gales have licked away their canvas. The "gales of time" have in many instances made mere "playthings" out of these old mills erected in olden days of the grand seigneurs.

An especially well-preserved old mill of "the towered wind-mill type" is to be seen on the Varennes road. It arises on the level meadow-lands of the south shore of the St. Lawrence as naturally as its forbears arise on the landscape back in old Normandy. There is an air about this old tower built so solidly of rude field-stones as to make you think it at one time a tower of defence, as it might easily have been against the plundering savages who no doubt frequently came this way when the tower was built. Sometimes I think we do not realize the value which such old buildings and bits of architecture from another age mean to us as an illuminated page of the country's history. This mill is more surely than as "a landmark," of interest only, to voyageurs on the

Varennes road! Out of it our present-day architects might very well find many a suggestion for producing a distinct and all-Canadian type of architecture. We have grown too much in the habit of thinking these old mills belong only to the past and that their day is entirely over except as historic wayside landmarks. Our landscape gardeners in particular might very well take hints in "effect" from their old lines! "Irrigation works" might even find suggestions, from these old Norman-French mills and granaries, for "pumping stations." A stronger appeal to the public would be made were real beauty added to usefulness. One sometimes hears complaints that artesian well "pumps" take from the beauty of the landscape, and so, directly, from the value of property, otherwise in the happy possession of charming views.

"The Round Tower" of the olden days, such as this one at Varennes, appears full of suggestion for all sorts of uses, but of course the original use as "mill," where the countryside brought its grain to be ground into flour, has in most instances passed away, even in Quebec; while the old mills driven by water-power are, in many instances, still in constant use after centuries of faithful service. Certainly none of these old towers should be allowed to fall into decay or be torn down for any purpose whatsoever. These first guide posts in the history of the country's milling, even now, are as priceless old manuscripts, in our library of accomplishment. — V. H.

Switzerland in Canada



The Home of a Swiss Guide at Edelweiss, B.C.

A very successful attempt at introducing the Swiss chalet type of architecture into the Canadian Rockies has been carried out at the village of Edelweiss.

Miniature chalets of the Alps here blend in with the Canadian landscape in the side-hills above Golden as though part of it. The "Swiss-lines" of the little cottages themselves are further enhanced by the use of rustic bridges and hand-railings leading up to the cottages tiering one above another ever higher in true "excelsior" fashion.

It is customary in the very nature of the swift passing for the tourists sitting by the window of the speeding "through train" to catch only a glimpse of this hybrid among villages.

Yet, the natural human-interest felt in the Real Swiss guide at Lake Louise who safely conducts you to The Great Glacier; to The Valley of the Ten Peaks and by other of those entrancing "Trails" focussing around "The Lakes in the Clouds" must often have aroused your curiosity as to where these wonderful mountaineers live when off duty. And you must often have found yourself speculating as to the home-life of the "Guide" so calmly and with such perfect assurance playing the hazardous double-roll of "Trail-Maker" and "Trail-Master."

This foreigner is a specialist. And the fact that his knowledge of our own Mountains is so much greater

than the average Canadian's gives him an added interest. At the same time the Swiss Guide represents in his mountaineering a gift of Switzerland to us. . . . A happy gift indeed when one thinks of it as a friendly holding out of experience gained in her mountains, a neighborly gift of knowledge which may help to interpret the Canadian Rockies in many of their most complicated and beautiful but "difficult" passages to us, who have so little time. . . . a week or two at most of summer holidaying . . . in which to learn the gigantic secrets of these marvellous "Rocks."

Trailing the human interest story of these Swiss Guides leads one straight to . . . Edelweiss. Straight to its revelation of the established presence of the Swiss chalet in Canada.

It leads one too, to a little family gathering of happy wives and little children. The happier for the feeling of home given by the resemblance which these their homes in the West, bear to the cottages, climbing the mountain-side, somewhere over there in the old land of Alpine Switzerland where fathers and mothers and sisters and brothers, still live.

No one would claim that Edelweiss is perfect from the architectural viewpoint. That would be absurd. Rather it has the happy little imperfections which must ever attend beginnings. — M. L. H.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC

FARM LABORERS

\$15 TO WINNIPEG

Plus 1/2c. per mile beyond

Excursions August 8th, and 17th, 1921

From Stations in the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario—Toronto, Sudbury and East, but not North of Parry Sound, Ont.
FARE RETURNING: 1/2c. per mile to Winnipeg plus \$20 to start point.

Through trains. Special accommodation for women and families. Box lunches.

For information apply to any Canadian Pacific Agent or to

J. S. GILES, Town Agent, Lachute.

New Manager For C.P.R. Hotels

Mr. Frank L. Hutchinson, after many years service has resigned his position as manager in chief of Canadian Pacific hotels to engage in other business, and Mr. Andrew Allerton is appointed general superintendent of Canadian Pacific hotels with offices at Montreal.

These announcements have been



ANDREW ALLETON
New C.P.R. Chief of Hotel System

made in a circular issued by Mr. C. E. E. Usher, passenger traffic manager of the C. P. R.

Mr. Allerton, who is well known to Montrealers through his success as manager of the Algonquin Hotel, St. Andrews by the Sea, and the Place Viger, Montreal, entered the service of the C. P. R. in 1890 in the dining car department. In August, 1893, he was appointed manager of Windsor Street Station Dining Hall; in June, 1894, he became dining car conductor. In January, 1897, he was attached to the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, and in February, 1905, he became clerk in the Place Viger Hotel, Montreal, of which he became manager in April, 1906. In



June, 1906, he was appointed manager of the Algonquin Hotel, New Brunswick, and since November, 1910, has been managing both the Place Viger Hotel, Montreal, and the Algonquin.

Mr. Hutchinson, who is understood to have purchased a large farm in Vancouver Island, where he intends to reside, was born in London, Ontario, on August 10th, 1859. He entered the service of the Bank of Montreal in 1885 and remained there until 1901 when he became a member of the Montreal Stock Exchange. In March, 1903, he joined the C. P. R. service as assistant to the manager, Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, becoming manager in March, 1909. In June, 1911, he became assistant to the manager in chief of hotels, Montreal, and in April, 1913, manager of the Hotel Vancouver. In July, 1913, he resigned from the C. P. R. to manage the Windsor Hotel in Montreal but in April, 1916, he rejoined the service to become manager in chief of hotels.

An Invitation

We extend a Cordial Invitation to visit us in our New Store on Foundry Street. If you watch this space you will find how you can spend your money to good advantage. Just now we have a splendid line of Ready-made Goods which we are offering at Manufacturer's Prices.

We have some dandy Sample Lines of Ladies' Kimonos, Blouses and Dresses. Underwear etc. A General line of Boots and Shoes and small goods. Don't forget that we take products in exchange.

J. D. Lemay

Foundry Street,

Lachute.

Sign Painting!

Does your sign need re-painting, or perhaps you need a new one? If so, we can do the work quickly and at reasonable prices. All kinds of high-class work such as putting initials on travelling bags, etc. Write to

S. B. Davis, Brownsburg.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Secret of the Old Chateau

By DAVID WHITELAW.

(Copyrighted)

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Vivian Renton and Eddie Haverton, modern soldiers of fortune, have been gambling with Hubert Baxenter, a prosperous attorney, in his London apartments. After their departure late at night Renton returns to the house, murders Baxenter and hides the body on the roof. While waiting for night to come again in order to make his escape, he finds in a desk a curious old yellowed document telling of a mysterious chest left in the care of one of Baxenter's ancestors by a French nobleman, the Marquis de Darnigny, of the Chateau Chauville. The chest has been handed down to another generation of Baxenters to another and carefully guarded in the hope that some day its rightful owner will be found. Renton decides to pose as the missing heir and claim the chest. He goes to France to make some needful inquiries about the Darnigny family. The story of the mysterious chest goes back to the troubled days of the French Revolution and the escape of the Marquis and his little granddaughter to England, where the chest and document were given to the Baxenters for safe keeping. Now, more than one hundred years later, Hubert Baxenter's body is found, but the police find no clue. Meanwhile, Renton changes his name to Baptiste Darnigny, and visits Canada; then he presents his fictitious claims to Robert Baxenter, new head of the firm, and receives the treasure chest. Robert calls on Stella Benham whose heart is set on making a great success on the stage. She tells him he must wait a year for her answer. Darnigny is at first greatly disappointed to find only a paltry thousand pounds in the chest. He is relieved to discover later a large key and a parchment telling where the real treasure is hidden. Giving Baxenter a quaint locket and chain which he found in the chest, Darnigny goes to France. By posing as an artist he gains admittance to the Chateau Chauville, and in a secret vault finds an immense fortune in gems, gold and rare pictures. With his new wealth Darnigny establishes himself on a fine estate in England. His aristocratic neighbors will not receive him and he is forced to rely for society on visiting theatrical troupes. While entertaining Stella Benham, her manager, Eddie Haverton, appears.

CHAPTER XIII.—(Cont'd.)

Eddie raised his hat as the motor slid away down the level road, standing there until a spurt of the downwind hid it from sight, then turned and slipped into the shelter of the little plantation of firs which surrounded the lodge gates. He remembered that the lawn facing the dining-room windows terraced down to the edge of a tiny stream, and that beyond that were woods, to which a little rustic bridge led. From where he stood he could see Barker clearing away the tea things, and awaiting his opportunity, Eddie made his way, keeping as far as possible in the shadow of the shrubberies, to the seclusion which the woods provided.

From their leafy shelter he was able to get a good view of the house, and, more particularly, of the windows of the dining-room. He knew very well in his own mind that the "amateur" of the owner of Adderbury Hall would soon yield to the treatment of his guests' departure. It was pleasant, too, for the town-bred man to be waiting here, pleasant to see the trees in their robes of Spring, and the masses of primroses, dying off now to give place to the hyacinths which shimmered in patches of powder-blue around him. The house itself showed no signs of life, save a chatter of crockery which came from what were evidently the kitchen.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES MAKE PERFECT BREAD

For many years physicians have prescribed yeast for the correction of certain physical disarrangements, such as indigestion, constipation, pimples and intestinal troubles. Royal Yeast Cakes are rich in vitamins and serve to tone up the blood. Royal Yeast Cakes are on sale in practically every grocery store. Send name and address for free copy "Royal Yeast Cakes for Better Health."

E. W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, CANADA

MADE IN CANADA.

ISSUE No. 27-21.

The sun had reached the top ridge of the western down, and was staining the sky with orange and rose and glory. The air was cool here under the trees, and perfumed with mosses, and alive with the whispers of birds and the tiny hum of insects.

For perhaps an hour the man paced up and down between the beech trunks before he noticed that a rose-colored light was shining out from the dining-room, and Eddie knew that his waiting was over. He recrossed the bridge and walked quickly over the darkening lawn. Avoiding the gravelled paths and keeping to the grass borders he approached the house.

He could make out Vivian quite clearly. He was seated at a desk looking through some papers, and the watcher by the window could see plainly from his face that he had not yet entirely recovered from his recent shock. Eddie stood for some time studying the features and figure of his late friend, then pushed open the glass door.

"Good evening, Vivian," he said quietly; "headache gone?"

The man at the desk gave one great start as he wheeled round in his chair; then in a moment his nerve returned to him. It seemed to Vivian as though he had known that he would hear the voice that now spoke to him and he felt a vague relief that suspense was to give place to action. He rose and looked steadily at the intruder.

"You—Eddie? Come right in—have something?"

He pushed the decanter and syphon across the table.

"Yes, Vivian, it's me—surprised to see me, eh?"

The man standing by the desk gave a short laugh.

"Not at all, Eddie; I have been expecting you since—er—about four o'clock. Do help yourself; it's whiskey."

Eddie mixed himself a drink and held it up in salutation.

"Not surprised, eh?" he said as he put down the glass on the table. "Perhaps you are pleased?"

"No, Eddie, I can't say I'm pleased. You see, I wanted the identity of Vivian Renton to disappear for ever—"

"And the memory of Mortimer Terrace to fade away and gradually die, eh?" interrupted Eddie.

Vivian turned on the speaker. His eyes glinted, but he was quite cool. He took a cigarette from a silver box on the desk and tapped it in the palm of his hand.

"As to that, my dear boy, I fear nothing, whether I had a hand in that affair or not doesn't affect you. You and I are in the same boat there. Of course, Eddie, I suppose it's blackmail—I remember that used to be your strong point!"

Eddie flushed at this.

"I'm living straight now, Vivian," he said; "but we are old pals, and you seem to have struck it rich. I'm only moderately well off."

"Exactly, Eddie. As I said, I suppose it's blackmail! You can have what you want in moderation. I can spare it. But understand, I admit nothing about Mortimer Terrace. I'm thinking of some of the other exploits in which I worked alone, but which you knew about. Have another drink."

Eddie, nothing loath, did as Vivian suggested. He looked as though he needed it. Things were not turning out quite as he had imagined they would. He had expected something rather more from his entrance. His keen sense of the dramatic suffered.

"I say, Vivian, I think you are putting rather a hard construction on a friendly call," he said after a little pause. "I tell you I'm going straight—have been for three years; but I want thinking of marrying and—and I want my wife to have all she wants. I am only worth a few thousands, and I thought, for the sake of old times—"

"Oh! cut it short, Eddie. I've heard all that before—leading up to a 'loan,' eh? Wasn't it a loan we got from young Lord Derricourt in that club in Soho? No, Eddie, business is business, and matters need no mincing with me. I'm going to write you out a cheque for five hundred pounds. Every half-year I will send you a like cheque. Now, listen. If ever the identity of Vivian Renton is revived these payments cease. I don't care whether it's your doing or not—they cease."

"Really, Vivian, you're a brick. I didn't expect—"

Eddie stopped as he saw that the other had drawn out his cheque-book and was writing.

"There you are, Eddie. I'll walk down with you to the town if you like. I've had rather a headache—sunstroke in China, you know, with a little laugh. By the way, I'm sorry I'm such a poor hand at a disguise."

Eddie folded up the slip of pink paper and put it in his waistcoat pocket.

"The disguise, dear boy, is excellent. I'd have passed you in the street any day. But there's not twenty men in London who smoke 'La Rebeccas' cigars—and I understand that preserves in apple still hold their fascination over you—remember them at Scott's? Mr. Darnigny, I felt rather ashamed of you this afternoon—I did really. Nervous are like some other things—they get rusty if you don't use them."

CHAPTER XIV.

The Crest.

Stella Benham held the glittering object away from the multitudinous folds of tissue paper in which it had been wrapped, and the corners of her pretty mouth drooped over so little. From over the coffee-urn Mrs. Benham waited for information.

"It's from Robert, mummy—there's no letter, only a card 'With many happy returns, from your pal, Bobby.' The girl gave the paper a final shake. 'I thought he would have been here; he's never missed before,' and Stella handed the slender chain, with the odd-shaped locket across the table as she spoke. Mrs. Benham took it and laid it by her plate while she searched for her glasses.

Her daughter had her head bent over her correspondence, which, this being the morning of her twentieth birthday, was proportionately large, or she would have noticed the look of wonder which quickened in Mrs. Benham's eyes as she peered through her spectacles at the crest engraved on the locket. Robert had at first intended giving Stella Mr. Darnigny's gift to him at once, but on second thought had decided to wait until the girl's birthday, so that it could not be said that he was showing signs of weakening in their compact.

"It's very charming, Stella,—and quaint. I wonder where Robert bought it? It looks as though it might be an heirloom of some old family. I—"

and Mrs. Benham bit her lip and glanced covertly over to her daughter. For the rest of the meal she was very quiet.

It was a glorious morning in late May and the sunshine flooded the little dining-room of the flat. It sparkled merrily on the silver coffee-service and lent an added glory to the brown head bent over the letters. By a happy coincidence Stella had been able to spend the week with her mother, the company having an engagement at one of the big suburban theatres, which was within a short cab-ride from Belenden Mansions.

But in the excitement of the girl's birthday joy was one little fly. She had hoped that Robert would remember and perhaps take advantage of the day. True, he had remembered; but the little card beside her plate was not very satisfactory. Stella wanted more than that. She had known Bobby now for three years, and on her other birthdays he had always been the first to greet her—he had always been over there by the door, a great bunch of roses in his hand. Perhaps Stella missed him more this morning than any time in the last months, those months which had been anything but ones of happiness to the little actress.

She had first met Robert Baxenter at a river party at Cockham, and the young people had been drawn together at once. The scene of the party had been suited to the occasion, the broad sweep of the river, the shelving masses of foliage, the little rush-fringed path, the meadows gold-dusted with buttercups, all had had their part in the romance, and when the punt slid homeward under the moon Robert and Stella knew in their hearts that they mattered a great deal to each other. There was something in the stern, good-humored seriousness of the solicitor which attracted the girl; and he, too, soon found that his life's delight rested with the charming little butterfly who laughed at him and who teased him to distraction.

Within a month Robert Baxenter was a regular caller at the flat. Stella thought now with longing of the "big brother" lectures he used to read her, lectures that grew in seriousness as the man's love took possession of him. How she had teased him and tormented him! She pictured him sitting over there in the wicker chair by the window and she wished that he were there now.

She came back from her dreams with a little sigh. Mrs. Benham had left the room, and Stella finished her breakfast in anything but a birthday state of mind. She remembered with irritation that there was a "call" at eleven that morning to try over some new songs. She thought of the others who would be there—Wally Burns, with his cheap witticisms; Ada Claxton, with her violent accents; Derrill, with his swelled head and artificial voice; the bullying manager, and—

With a start she saw that the clock pointed to half-past ten and she hurried to her mother's room to bid her good-bye. As she entered Mrs. Benham turned guiltily and closed a little drawer of the dressing-table hastily. Stella noticed nothing, for she threw her arms round the dainty little figure and kissed her.

"Good-bye, mummy darling; I feel like swearing. I really do—it's a rotten, rotten day."

Stella accompanied each adjective with a stamp of her little shoe, and with another kiss, she was gone.

At eleven o'clock Mr. Robert Baxenter presented himself at Belenden Mansions. He carried in his hand a magnificent bouquet of white roses.

"Come in, Robert. Stella's at the theatre—a rehearsal, I think she said it was. I rather think she expected you to breakfast."

Robert placed the flowers carefully upon the piano and smiled.

"Do—do you think she minded, Mrs. Benham?"

Mrs. Benham returned the smile.

"My dear Robert, I never express an opinion on things I know nothing about. But, never mind Stella, I want to speak to you about something else—about this."

Robert took the chain and locket Mrs. Benham held out to him.

"Oh, there's quite a romantic history attached to this, Mrs. Benham; it's been in—"

"Don't tell me yet, Robert. Now I want you to look at this," and Mrs. Benham held out for the solicitor's inspection an antique signet-ring of dull gold. He crossed the window after one glance and carefully compared the devices on the two ornaments. They were in each case much worn and indistinct, and Robert knew that there were many coats of arms in the French nobility which had the starred band at the top of their shields, but there were other points in the devices of the locket and ring that made the man feel sure in his own mind that they were identical. He raised his head and looked at Mrs. Benham.

(To be continued.)

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.



Woman's Interests



Eliminate the Fly in Its Breeding Place.

To kill flies by "swatting" is very slow work and poor efficiency, to say the least. It is true that a great number can be exterminated in this manner, but it is hardly worth while. If a waterpipe burst in your basement and started to flood your cellar you would not start to bale it out. The first thing you would do would be to stop the leak, and then set about ridding the basement of water. So why resort to swatting the fly when they are breeding faster than you can possibly stop them?

The thing to do first, is to find out where they are breeding and then either dispose of it or else kill those that are propagating there. After that is done you can swat them if you wish, or apply other remedies that are better. Of course, if few flies are bothersome by all means swat them if need be, but don't try to rid the entire house in this manner. If you spend all of your time doing this and nothing else, you could not kill the progeny of one pair of flies, to say nothing of the tens of thousands that are breeding in many places on the farm.

To begin with, there are at least eight generations of flies in this latitude. At the end of a month one fly will have given rise to many millions of progeny, while at the end of the summer the number of offspring will be unbelievable. It is well known that a female fly may deposit one hundred and fifty eggs at a time and as she has been observed to make four deposits we conclude that a single fly is capable of laying six hundred eggs. When these hatch and reach maturity we will assume that half of them are males and half females, which gives us at the end of the first generation just fifty egg-laying females. At this rate there will be produced at the end of the eighth generation, about 1,875,000,000,000 adult flies.

Now if some real ambitious person would undertake the job of killing these flies with a fly-swatter he would find quite a job ahead of him. If he would kill them at the rate of one every fifteen seconds, or four a minute, working twenty-four hours a day he would have taken the lives of 5,760 as a day's work, while at the end of a year his record would be 2,102,400 flies. But this only gets rid of the progeny of one pair of flies. Think of the vast numbers that are present early in the season and if each of these are as prolific as the one just mentioned, it would be an endless job.

The uselessness of swatting flies is then very apparent and should not be depended upon alone. Kill the flies where they breed. The earlier they are exterminated the fewer there will be to contend with later and every week's delay means just so many more to be taken care of later on. Protect the garbage and other refuse from the flies and give them no chance to come in contact with it. The manure, if it cannot be otherwise disposed of, can be treated with chemi-

Photographing Your Teeth.

Teeth nowadays are likely to be suspected of almost anything in the way of mischief. If you have any sort of ailment not easily accounted for, your physician tells you to consult your dentist.

Tooth-roots are often affected, or even abscessed, without attracting special attention to themselves. If that is the case, they are a source of danger. The dentist takes a few X-ray pictures, to make sure; or perhaps he sends you to an X-ray laboratory to get a complete set of "shadowgraphs" of your jaws. They are not pretty at all.

"I'm afraid that tooth will have to come out," says the dentist. Hard luck. But there is no help for it. You register resignation, and are privileged to make a choice between two methods. You may have local anesthesia, or you may take gas.

The local anesthetic is all right after it has got well started; but to produce it requires several preliminary punches with a hypodermic syringe deep into the gums. It is a painful business. When enough of the nerve-numbing stuff has been squirted into your gums, you are all right; you don't feel the yank of the forceps much.

Probably you make up your mind to try the gas next time. It is really much better, though likely to make you feel rather nervous beforehand. The operator's way of determining when you have reached the requisite degree of unconsciousness is to poke his forefinger gently into a corner of your eye. If you do not respond by screwing up the lid defensively, he picks up his forceps.

That eye reflex is not infallible. It is a good idea to ask the operator to stop on the gas right hard before he uses the forceps; if he doesn't use enough of it, you may not become quite as unconscious as you want to be.

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cals that will exterminate the maggots and at the same time will not injure the manure for fertilizer purposes.

Roasting Ears in Mid-Winter.

That sounds good, and here is how you may have them, almost as nice and fresh as the day they were plucked.

Gather the ears the same day they are to be canned. Remove all husk and silk, then put in boiling water and cook for ten minutes. Next blanch by immersing in cold water for several minutes. Use half-gallon fruit jars, fill them as full as possible with the ears of corn, then finish filling them by pouring in cold water. To each half-gallon of the canned roasting ears add two teaspoonfuls of salt. Now put on the rubbers and lids and screw down as tight as possible with the hand, place them in the boiler with enough cold water to cover the lids, and after the water is brought to the boiling point continue to keep it boiling for three hours, then take the cap wrench and screw the lids down perfectly tight.

When the roasting ears are to be served remove from the can, place in a bread pan and set in the oven until warm, then serve with seasoning to suit the taste. This is a thoroughly tried recipe. We have used it in our home for two years.—J. C. B.

Suggestions for Harvest Time.

When preparing meals for threshers and other harvest hands I do not make the mistake of trying to have too much variety at a meal. I find it is better to serve a few dishes, well cooked, than a large number carelessly prepared.

I try to have most of the baking done beforehand. A fruit cake will keep for weeks, while doughnuts and cookies may be made several days before using, if they are kept in a tightly covered jar. I prepare enough pie crust at one time to last for two or three weeks. Mix the flour, lard, and other ingredients together. Then, when pie is wanted in a hurry, I have only to add water to as much of the dough as is needed.

Threshers like some kind of tart fruit to cut the dust from their throats. Cherries, plums, or jelly serve this purpose.

If you have pumpkins at harvest time, instead of stewing pumpkins for pies in the usual manner, try this way: Cut pumpkin in halves, and scoop out the insides; place on a pie tin with a little water, and put in the oven. When done, the rind can be peeled off very easily. When the pumpkin is mashed it is ready for use.

Good Molasses Cookies.

If a real thin molasses cookie is desired, let the dough stand for several hours, or even over night, before rolling out and cutting. The dough will then have become firm and solid and can be rolled out very thin. Cookies thus made can be kept a long time.—Mrs. W. B. S.

Principal Honey Plants of Eastern Canada.

Alsike and white clover stand out as far the most important honey plants of Eastern Canada, noted regions for these being nearly the whole area south of and including the Ottawa River valley, the St. Lawrence River valley, the St. John River valley, certain marsh lands in Nova Scotia, and around Lake Timiskaming and Lake St. John, especially where the soil is limestone or clay. These plants have made commercial beekeeping very profitable in many places. The better part of the great clover honey belt of North America lies within the boundary of Canada.

Other important sources of nectar in Eastern Canada are buckwheat, along the north shores of Lake Erie, and down the St. Lawrence River valley almost as far as the city of Quebec; basswood, in the same general region as buckwheat, but extending farther north; several species of goldenrod and aster, particularly in the Maritime Provinces; wild radish in the Annapolis valley, N.S.; sweet clover where grown for seed in southern Ontario and fireweed and wild raspberry in the north.

The best species of goldenrod for honey are *Solidago rugosa* (wet ground), *S. squarrosa* (rocky ground), *S. puberula* (sandy ground), and *S. graminifolia*, a weed in Nova Scotia. Among honey plants of minor importance may be mentioned blueberry (throughout), milkweed, viper's bugloss and boneset (mainly in southern Ontario).

In spring, breeding in the hive is followed by dandelions and, in the orchard districts, by fruit bloom. In the Lower Ottawa valley, if the weather is showery and then warm about the last week in May, dandelion yields nectar heavily. In the Annapolis valley fine weather also brings supplies from apple blossom.

During a recent night, fifty men and sixteen women were found sheltering under arches or wandering homeless in London streets; a similar census in 1914 showed 296 men and seventy-six women.

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The Strike of the Sunfish.

How to break a strike of sunfish may learn from Mr. W. R. MacLath, The situation as he describes it in Medina Lake, sixteen miles long by half a mile wide, full of submerged forests and unquestionably full of fish. But when the hot weather came they all went on strike. They simply would not bite.

I was at my wit's end. Without sunfish for bait there would be no bass; without bass there would be no fish in the pan. The little fellows held a strategic position. Seated under an old cedar, I gazed across the opal waters and thought of home. Again I was a boy bringing home the cows. Just over the worm fence of half-rotted rails that separated the pasture from the meadow the hay stood in cocks ready to be taken to the barn. Then I had it! "Hay" had suggested "barn," and "barn" had suggested "wasps." I could break that strike, for had I not that very morning passed a nest of those hot-headed warriors? I was astonished that I had not thought of them at once, for in my barefoot days wasp grubs were known as "dead medicine" for sunfish.

When I returned with that nestful of fat grubs I expected a water carnival, and I was not disappointed. On the thin fly hook I lowered a large, fat grub toward the pool. I think the sunfish saw him coming and recognized him. He had scarcely touched the water when the fish made a rush. The first one to arrive was soon stopping on the cliff beside me, while the other fish were milling about below as if talking it over among themselves.

They swam round in groups, in pairs and singly, waiting for the next delectable morsel. I let down another fat grub into the water. There was a rush! They shouldered and elbowed one another! But of course only one fish could get it. From that time on the fun was fast and furious.

Plants That Feel Pain.

Scientists have discovered that, just as there is a circulation of the blood in man, so there is a circulation of the sap in plants. It has been discovered, too, that plants are capable of movement.

This movement shows itself in different ways. The simplest form's seen in those flowers which follow the sun in its course through the summer skies. It is due to no act of will on the part of the plant, but simply to the fact that the parts turned towards the sun grow more quickly than the rest; hence stalks are lengthened in that direction, and the plant itself keeps facing towards the sun.

When the sun has set, movements of a different kind take place. Such flowers as the evening primrose open, whilst others which have been expanded all day close their petals as darkness draws on.

As a rule, those flowers which depend for fertilization upon the action of day insects, such as bees and butterflies, close at dusk. But many flowers attract nocturnal insects—moths, earwigs, and beetles—and these have formed the habit of remaining closed all day and opening after the sun has set.

We find a still more wonderful kind of movement in the leaves of certain plants. If you look at the common clover at night, you will find that its leaves are folded downwards instead of being spread out flat—in fact, the leaves are asleep! The beet, lupin, and mimosa all take their rest at night. The last can feel pain, for if we pinch one of the leaves, those near it will curl up immediately.

The more we investigate, the more convinced we become that plants have some kind of consciousness. A leaf placed on top of an oven shows, as it is killed by the heat, all the spasmodic movements of a dying animal.

Pumpkin Flour.

There is about to appear on the market a new food product, pumpkin flour. It will be sold in half-pound cans or cartons.

The stuff is put up in California, being prepared from dehydrated pumpkins, ground and bolted. It is meat particularly for use in the making of pumpkin pies, and its inventor claims for it all the qualities of fresh pumpkin.

The youngest man to receive the rank of field marshal was the Duke of Connaught, who received this honor when just over fifty-two years of age.

Among the paradise fish found in China, the male blows bubbles until a sticky froth floats on the surface of the water; to the under-surface of this he transfers the eggs as soon as they are laid, guarding them from destruction by his mate.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

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Proper Oiling is Essential.

A low-grade oil cannot meet the special requirements of Ford lubrication and will cause wear on the accurately made parts of engine, clutch and transmission.

In the Ford engine one oil must lubricate three entirely different mechanisms. One oil must meet the requirements of the engine parts, the transmission gears and the disc clutch.

For the engine, proper oil should be heavy enough to resist intense heat and thus prevent heavy carbon deposits and avoid boiling the water.

For the transmission gears the oil should be extra heavy to cushion the gears and prevent noise and wear.

For the disc clutch the oil should be light enough to prevent danger to the operator from "dragging," especially when starting the motor in cold weather.

These three different conditions demand a compromise in the body of the one oil used. Light oil cannot efficiently lubricate the Ford engine, transmission and gears.

Use of unsuitable oil will soon cause even the highly efficient engine to show certain undesirable effects. Automobile engineers have analyzed these results as bucking or jerky engine, carbon and dirty spark plugs, engine knocks, overheating and loose bearings.

Each of these five operating conditions was further analyzed as follows: A bucking or jerky engine may arise from any one of six causes—carbon deposits and dirty spark plugs, worn or leaky piston rings, pitted or sticking valves, engine worn by sediment in the lubricating oil, uneven spark plugs or too lean or too rich an explosive mixture.

The first four of these causes are usually the direct result of faulty lubrication. How to correct this difficulty is explained further on in this article.

The fifth cause of bucking—uneven spark plug gaps—is easily corrected by fitting a smooth ten-cent piece between the points; 1915 and earlier models a trifle closer. See that all four plugs have the same gap.

The sixth cause of a bucking engine—the wrong mixture—can also be quickly corrected by following this

simple rule for carburetor adjustment.

Warm up your engine. With the car standing and the engine running, enrich the mixture and then cut down the amount of gasoline fed by the carburetor until the engine begins to slow down. Then increase the supply gasoline slowly, till the speed is restored—but not a notch beyond this point. This adjustment gives the ideal mixture neither too "lean" nor too "rich."

Carbon deposits and dirty spark plugs are frequently due to inefficient lubrication, also to wrong carburetor mixture and to worn pistons and rings.

The carburetor adjustment is explained above.

Mechanical faults can be remedied by installing gas-tight piston rings.

Too much oil, or the wrong oil, causes carbon deposits and dirty spark plugs.

Oil that is too thin works up into the explosion chambers in large quantities. Oil that is too heavy carbonizes rapidly in the cylinder. Oil that breaks down under heat forms voluminous black sediment.

Any one of these three conditions increases carbon deposits and soots up the spark plugs.

Engine knocks are due to one or more of the following causes: Pre-ignition due to carbon, worn connecting rods, worn bearings, loose-fitting piston rings, piston striking a cylinder-head gasket, too advanced spark or wrong carburetor adjustment.

Notice that the first four causes of knocks usually result from inefficient lubrication. The remedy of the last three causes is obvious.

The commonest cause of overheating, and the one that is most often overlooked, is faulty lubrication—the use of poor oil not suited to the engine or the use of too much oil.

To avoid overheating first make sure that your engine is efficiently lubricated. Then look for trouble elsewhere.

The Ford engine runs at unusually high speed and high temperature. You can readily see that unless the lubricating oil maintains a durable, frictionless film between these metal surfaces rapid wear will surely result.

Loose bearings, one of the principal causes of knocks and loss of power, are the direct and inevitable result of using the wrong oil.



Water-Throwing in the Argentine

The discomfort of the pompous always pleases unregenerate man. There is perhaps a certain malice in the humor with which Lord Frederic Hamilton tells in his Vanished Pompe of yesterday the following adventure of a too dignified British diplomat. When Lord Frederic was a member of the British legation at Buenos Aires, in Queen Victoria's time, a new minister, whom he calls Sir Edward, was sent out. On Shrove Tuesday, the last day of the carnival, Sir Edward started to go as usual to the legation. From this point we quote Lord Frederic:

I told my chief that it was water-throwing day and suggested that he wear his oldest clothes. Sir Edward gave me to understand that he imagined few people would venture to throw water over Her Britannic Majesty's representative. But I knew what was coming. In the first five minutes we got a bucket from the top of a house, and it soaked us to the skin. Sir Edward was speechless with rage.

Men were selling everywhere on the streets the large squirts that are used on those occasions. I equipped myself with a perfect arsenal of pomitos, as they are called, but Sir Edward waved them disdainfully away. Soon two girls, armed with pomitos, darted out of an open doorway and caught us each fairly in the face. Then they giggled and ran into the house, leaving the door open. Sir Edward fairly danced with rage on the pavement; but, since the door was open, we were entitled by all the laws of carnival to pursue our fair assailants, and I did so. I finally caught them in the dining room, where their venerable grandmother was reclining in an armchair. I gave the girls a good soaking and bestowed a mild sprinkle on the old lady, who was immensely gratified at the attention.

Our progress was marked by several more interludes of similar character,

and on reaching the shelter of our official sanctuary I was really pained to observe how Sir Edward's spotless garments had suffered. Considerably ruffled, he sat down to continue an elaborate memorandum that he was drawing upon the new Argentine customs tariff. Presently our housekeeper, a German, Frau Bauer, entered the room demurely and made her way to Sir Edward's table. "Will His Excellency be so kind—" she began; and then, suddenly, with a discreet titter, she produced a large pomito from under her apron and, secure in the license of carnival time, thrust it into his collar and proceeded to squirt half a pint of cold water down his back, returning swiftly with elderly coyness amid an explosion of giggles. I think I have never seen a man in such a furious rage! Nevertheless, he was after all a good sport. When he had eased his mind sufficiently he snapped out:

"It is impossible to do any serious work to-day. Where can one buy the infernal squirts these idiots use?" "Shall I buy you some, Sir Edward?" "Yes, a lot, and the biggest you can find!"

I did so; and we parted. Returning home hours later after a moist but enjoyable afternoon, I saw a great crowd gathered at the junction of two streets, engaged in a furious water fight. The central figure was a most respectable-looking man with a sudden wisp of linen where his collar should have been; remnants of a tie trailed dankly down, his soaked garments were shapeless, and his head was crowned with a sort of dripping poultice. He was spanking water in all directions, like the Crystal Palace fountains in their heyday. Every squirt was accompanied by shouts such as "Take that, you foolish female, and that, you fat feminine Argentine!"

With grief I recognized in this damp reveler Her Britannic Majesty's minister plenipotentiary.

Balsa Wood.

During the war "balsa" wood was the material used for the 70,000 mine buoys which, stretched across the North Sea, proved so effective a barrier against German submarines.

When we wish to express the limit of lightness, we say that a thing is "light as cork;" but balsa, which is the wood of a tree native to the tropics of America, is lighter by one-third than cork.

It is not at all like any other kind of wood. Instead of having a fibrous structure, it is composed of hollow, thin-walled cells containing nothing but air. To prevent it from rotting, it has to be treated chemically by a process which, incidentally, renders it waterproof.

This curious wood is used for hydroplane pontoons, for toy airplanes, for surf-boards and for sportsmen's decoys. Relatively to weight, it has far greater structural strength than any other kind of wood. It is coming into extensive use for refrigerator compartments on ships, and is thought likely to prove equally serviceable in refrigerator cars and cold-storage warehouses.

Alone.

Why should we faint and fear to live alone, Since all alone, so Heaven has willed, we die? Nor even the tenderest heart, and next our own, Knows half the reasons why we smile and sigh.

—John Keble.

She Should Marry.

Mistress—"I think you handle those fine china dishes very carefully." Jane—"Don't worry, ma'am. They are so light that they wouldn't hurt me, even if I dropped 'em on my toes."

Taught by the Hornet.

A hornet is said to have revolutionized the whole of the paper trade. Making paper from wood was the discovery of a Dr. Hill, of Augusta, Maine. One day the doctor found an old hornet's nest, which he decided had been made from pulped wood, which looked exactly like paper.

Very much interested, Dr. Hill took the nest to his friend and neighbor, James G. Blaine. At this time paper was being sold at about one shilling and threepence a pound.

The friends decided to take the nest to the superintendent of a paper-factory, and the three sat down together and carefully pulled the nest to pieces.

Dr. Hill was of the opinion that the only way the hornet could have manufactured the wood into this pulp-like paper was by chewing it, so machinery was set to work and made to do, on a large scale, what the mouth of the hornet had done on a small scale. Thus the wood-pulp industry was started.

Men Who Must Marry.

An Anti-Bachelor Bill introduced into the Turkish Parliament makes marriage compulsory for men over twenty-five.

Defaulters will be fined a quarter of their earnings, which will be deposited in agricultural banks to help peasants to marry. No adult Civil Servant may be a bachelor.

Gifts of land, loans, and State education for children are held out as rewards for marriage, with a penalty of hard labor for a confirmed bachelor.

It is not by change of circumstances but by fitting our spirits to the circumstances that we can be reconciled to life and duty.—F. W. Robertson.

The spirit that prevails in the Regions Libérées (liberated districts) of France, says Mr. Stephen Gwynn in the Nineteenth Century, is gratitude for victory. Although that spirit is best shown in the common every-day life, I felt it also in a function where the expression of it was self-conscious and deliberate, though the ceremony was as simple and naive as a ceremony can be.

On the Sunday that I spent under his auspices, the sous-prefet was engaged to inaugurate a memorial to one of the little hamlets behind Noeux les Mines. The official function was fixed for three o'clock, and we were to have our dejeuner with the maire, who appeared in tall hat and frock coat, with the tricolor sash round his waist, yet, despite his costume, looking the prosperous farmer that he was.

We went out from our repast to the platform, where two local bands blared out the Marseillaise in the village street all overarched and hung with streamers; we got on the platform along with the Socialist mayor of an adjoining mining village—all very friendly together. M. le sous-prefet made a pleasantly eloquent speech in good set phrase—and so far it was a little like many other ceremonials. But it had one incident new to me that I suppose is reproduced whenever

such a memorial is set up in France, and that seemed to show admirably the French instinct for what is commemorative and for what is dramatic. At the foot of the monument stood the village school-master, a tall quiet man with long, drooping red moustaches, essentially a civilian in appearance; but he wore on a captain's uniform the emblem of the Legion of Honor and the croix de guerre with bar. Standing there, this representative of the local soldiery called a roll—only about a dozen names, for a commune is a small place. As each name was called a child kin to the name came forward, and answering, "Mort pour la patrie," laid a bouquet of flowers by the pillar. The mayor's little daughter, in her white dress and red cap, was one of those who answered, and her brother had a wonderful sheaf of phlox and Cichneas daisies. It was almost started by the willow blossoms; these droil to see how small boys bustled up crying their "Mort pour la patrie" as if it were the catchword in some game. Yet somehow the thing took you by surprise; I felt as if an unfair assault had been made on my emotions. But for all that it was a festival, not a funeral; the dominant note was given by the trumpeted Marseillaise and the bright streamers; it was an expression of victory and of gratitude for victory.

The Power of a Plant

A correspondent says that he put one of the growing pears on a tree in his garden into a square glass bottle, which he fixed against the wall. He then watched from day to day to see what would happen.

Gradually it filled the bottle, flattening itself against the square sides, and at last burst the glass walls of its prison.

Some time ago a heavy paving-stone began to rise on a pathway in a country town, and when it was removed to see what had caused the disturbance a mushroom was found growing underneath. Soft and pliable as the fungus might seem, it was more powerful than the dead weight of the stone, which must have been half a hundredweight.

Enormous weights have been lifted by vegetable marrows. Some years ago one which was growing under an old disused cart, from which the wheels had been removed, actually raised this from the ground. Cucumbers, too, have performed prodigies of valor. One young cucumber found its way when very young and thin through the middle of a large marrow-bone, and as it grew larger and larger the inexhaustible force it exerted split the bone.

At one place in the Tyrol the roots of a larch grew downward through a

cleft, and as the root thickened it split the stone and raised part of it, weighing more than a ton, a distance of a foot. At Cambridge, in one of the main streets, there is an iron fence which has been absorbed by a growing tree, so that several of the massive iron uprights have disappeared inside the trunk.

The only thing that some of these trees cannot resist is the strange grip of another plant that encircles them. In England honeysuckle often kill a tree like the beech, while in tropical forests many of the creepers kill the trees up which they climb, and then save themselves from falling by throwing out long branches to neighboring trees.

The tiny root hairs of our common wild plants, though so fine as scarcely to be seen, push the particles of earth and the stones on one side and penetrate into the soil like a gimlet. Experiments have been made with beans which have been grown in water spread over quicksilver, and the roots have been found actually to force their way through this heavy metal.

Another wonderful instance of the power of a growing plant is the way in which the sap is pumped up to the remotest leaves. The force of the rising sap has been found to be equal to a pressure of twenty-two pounds.

Making Yolks White.

A scientific poultry breeder in Italy has succeeded in producing eggs with perfectly white yolks.

It appears that the yellow color of an ordinary egg-yolk, which is sometimes intensified to a bright reddish hue, is due to a pigment called "carotin." The same pigment gives to carrots their familiar hue, and hence the name bestowed upon it.

The yellow legs of Leghorn chickens, and of some other breeds, owe their color to carotin, which, as it would seem, is a rather common coloring substance in nature. There is much of it in corn and in the green feed supplied to poultry.

The experimenter found that by entirely eliminating carotin from the food given to his chickens he was able to produce Leghorn hens of the white variety with white shanks and white beaks, and the yolks of the eggs they laid were white.

London was the first city to use coal.

Schoolin'.

Never had no education. Never studied 'rithmetic. Have to do 'bout all my fig'rin' Cuttin' notches in a stick.

Didn't study none o' grammar. Can't much more'n read and spell. But there's one thing that I studied And I learned it mighty well.

When the sun is kinder misty An' the ripples on the lake Get to splishin' soft and sleepy, Then it's time to dig some bait.

Dubious.

"Mom, won't yer gimme candy, now?" Mrs. Casey—"Didn't Ol tell you Ol wouldn't give ye anny at all if you didn't kape still?" "Yee'm, but—"

"Well, the longer ye kape still the sooner ye'll get it."

Be Conservative.

Give a little more than your promise, but don't promise too much.

Lords of the Near East

A world tired of the sounds and the scenes of war is paying little attention to the drama that is being played out in Asia Minor. The Greeks are making their last effort against the Turks. The Greek must win, or the Greek will lose all he has gained in other wars. King "Tino" is making the last throw and for high stakes.

The Turk is between two forces. He is facing his enemy the Greek, and the Soviets are forcing their help upon him. Russia is crowding down again from beyond the Black Sea to help the Kemalists. England is watching, with more uneasiness than London admits, this Soviet-backed menace to Suez and to India.

The Turks are loath to accept Russian help, and they are wise in that reluctance. They fear that if Russia ever comes to Asia Minor that Russia will stay. In stating that the Russians are willing, nay eager, to give help, Glamy Boy, Turk Nationalist spokesman in Italy, says:

"No Russians have landed so far. We do not want Russian troops in Anatolia, for we realize that if they ever come it will be to stay and their presence would menace our independence."

When Moscow was Moscow of the Kremlin and the city of Russia wanted a sea gate to warm water, when Russia became the Great Russia of St. Petersburg, Russia moved toward the Golden Horn and Dardanelles.

A people's rulers may change and its Government may change, but the old dreams and desires are likely to live on. The Russia of the Soviets is as anxious as any older Russia to reach a great ice-free port. And the Russia that comes after the Soviets will strive and strain to get or to keep an outlet to the world through the warm seas.

The Turks will accept Red help or it will be thrust upon them. Lenin is emerging as the long-expected Russian dictator. He knows the road to Constantinople. Russian instincts and policies as old as the Romanoffs will pull him in that direction. A Soviet Turkey under a Lenin-placed commissar will put Lenin astride the Suez Canal and cut England off from the East.

The Kemalists are enraged that the Greeks, "our former slaves and servants," should attack them. It smacks of an infidel Greek, should dare assail those under the great banners of the Caliph.

The Turk sees himself becoming a slave that he may hurt back his "former slaves and servants." Lenin sees himself as overlord of the Near East, keeper of the gates to India and mock-pretend British suzerainty. For if and when Russia comes, Russia will stay. What need to force the passes of the Himalayas, the Sulaiman and the Hindu Kush when you hold the sea gates?

Wings of Wisdom.

It doesn't take a botanist to discover a blooming idiot.

Jealousy is the homage that inferiority pays to merit.

The man who controls his temper governs his worst enemy.

A delusion is our idea that our friends never gossip about us.

Be what your friends think you are. Avoid being what your enemies say you are.

Worry is a form of cowardice. It is born of fear and comes from the consciousness that we are not equal to cope with the obstacles that confront us.

Parents themselves must be taught the value of an education. They are not fit to have children if they do not want them to enjoy even greater and better privileges than their own childhood knew.

Secret Is Out.

"Why does a woman's hat cost so much more than a man's? Surely, the trimming can't account for more than a fraction of the difference."

"Certainly not. But you must remember that it costs more to sell a hat to a woman. A man seldom takes up more than two minutes of the salesman's time, while a woman will keep the entire sales staff busy for half a day."

The tailor of the future will take his measurements for a suit of clothes with the camera. A special tape measure marked with big figures is fitted from the neck to the feet, and three others round the back, waist, and hips. A photograph is then taken of the tailor's client from the front, side, and back. The tailor thus obtains a permanent record with all the necessary measurements.

What Did They Really Mean?

Words are indeed clumsy things with which to convey thoughts, and the most carefully constructed speech can give to another only an approximate idea of the originator's real meaning. It may be safely asserted that it would be impossible to make any statement of the simplest fact with certainty that the hearer would exactly comprehend the speaker's meaning. Even an apparently unequivocal "yes" or "no" may be misinterpreted.

Not only is it difficult to the point of practical impossibility to surely understand another, but, after a lapse of time, a person will not always understand what his own words were meant to convey—as a stenographer is sometimes quite unable to read his notes when they have become "cold." This may sometimes be due to the fact that an education and experience develop the mind, words assume different meanings, the first meaning being forgotten.

Famous authors have not infrequently been unable to explain the meaning of their earlier writings. For instance, when Jacob Boehme was on his deathbed, some reverent pupils came and begged that before he died he would explain to them difficult passages in his works. "My dear children," the great mystic said, after vainly puzzling over the lines, "when I wrote that I understood its meaning, and no doubt the omniscient God did. He may still remember it, but I have forgotten." Klopstock's admirers likewise were baffled by one of his stanzas and appealed to him for enlightenment. The author read and then slowly reread the words in question, then shook his head and said, "I cannot recollect what I meant when I wrote it, but I do remember it was one of the finest things I ever wrote, and you cannot do better than to devote

your lives to the discovery of its meaning!" Cardinal Newman, in his old age, frankly acknowledged that he had no idea what he meant when he wrote in his famous hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," the words:

And with the morn those angel faces smile

Which I have loved long since and lost awhile.

And yet, to many persons, those lines do not seem in the least ambiguous or susceptible of but one interpretation.

Browning merely laughed when asked what certain passages in his poems really meant, and declared, "Upon my word, I don't know what it means. I advise you to ask the Browning Society; they'll tell you all about it." And at that, there may have been more truth than jest in the suggestion—it is quite possible that a careful student of the works of an author might come closer to the true original meaning of an obscure passage than the author himself.

Concerning "Mosses from an Old Manse," Hawthorne once said: "Upon my honor, I am not quite sure that I entirely comprehend my own meanings in some of these allegories; but I remember that I always had a meaning, or at least thought I had."

A difference of opinion by author and reader as to the meaning of a phrase was evidenced once when Goldsmith was asked if he meant tardiness of locomotion by the word "slow" in the first line of the "Traveler":

Remote, unfriendly, melancholy, slow—

Goldsmith replied, "Yes," Johnson immediately cried out, "No, sir, you do not mean tardiness of locomotion; you mean that sluggishness of mind which comes upon a man in solitude."

Certainly, in this case, it was the critic and not the author who realized the true meaning of the word.

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