

The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1921.

NO. 62

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

Academy Opening.

Lachute Academy will re-open on Wednesday, Sept. 7th, at 10 a.m. The public meeting for distribution of prizes, etc. will be held in the basement of the Presbyterian Church, on the evening of the same day at 8 p.m., to which all parents and friends of the school are invited. The principal will be in his office at the academy on Monday and Tuesday afternoon to see parents who wish to send their children for the first time, please call on him then as there will be no opportunity on Wednesday morning.

Corn For Sale!

I have just received a car load of Corn at the C.P.R. Station which I will sell from the car on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Don't miss this chance of getting your supply.

H. FILION, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—International Corn Blower six horse power engine, only used 2 years. Reason for selling want to get larger one. Tel. Lachute 101 r 31.

Argenteuil Agricultural Society.

The Argenteuil Society has made arrangements with the Health of Animals Branch, Ottawa, that this Branch will supply an officer, free of charge, to apply the tuberculin test to any cattle in the County that are to be exhibited at the Lachute Fair, provided that the cattle are grouped in two or three different places in the County. Exhibitors who intend to take advantage of this opportunity should get in touch with J. W. Gall, Secretary, at once, so that the testing may be done in good time.

FOR SALE.—Two Boats, one Chester White and one Yorkshire. Both fit for service. Phone 35-r-22.

FOR SALE.—An Overland Automobile for sale in good condition, large five passenger, with self starter, four shock absorbers and six tires. Price \$700.00 Cash. Apply R. Golpin, Box 256, Brownsburg.

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

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LOCAL NEWS

Mr. John Rice left on Saturday for a visit to Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McKimmie spent the week-end in Montreal.

Miss L. Palliser, of Montreal, was a week-end visitor in town.

Mr. Geo. Hay is at Sherbrooke Fair this week, judging the horses.

Miss Bessie McGibbon is visiting friends in Toronto and other points.

Rev. Mr. Mathews and family are spending this week in Lake Louise.

Miss Allison Cottingham spent a few days visiting friends in Cowansville.

Mr. J. W. Jones and son, of Detroit, are in town visiting their many friends.

Mr. Skecher, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

Mrs. Turcott, of Ottawa, is spending this week the guest of Mrs. Wm. McFaul.

Mr. and Mrs. John McRae, of Montreal, were week-end guests at Mrs. Menzies.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens, of Verdun, were guests of Mrs. Jno. Henry McFaul this week.

Mrs. Wm. Thompson, of Arundel, is the guest of her sister Mrs. T. McAdam this week.

Mrs. Hope and family have closed their summer home at Lake Louise and returned to town.

Mr. and Mrs. Greig and daughter, of Vankleek Hill, are guests of Mrs. T. Fraser this week.

Rev. and Mrs. McKinnon and daughters are returning this week from a month's visit to Cacouna.

The Misses Bertha and Elsie Curren, of St. Amelie, are guests of Mrs. T. A. Patterson this week.

Mrs. J. Simpson and Mrs. J. Donaldson, of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. P. Cruise last week.

Miss Mary Ross and Miss Agnes McNaughton, of Montreal, were recent guests of Mrs. Jno. Hay.

Mrs. George Creswell and children have returned home after spending the summer at their cottage Clear Lake.

Baptist Church Services Sunday, Sept. 4th, will be held as follows.—Dalesville 11 a.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m. and Lachute 7 p.m.

Rev. F. Forsythe, of Carleton Place, was in town the early part of this week renewing acquaintance with his many old friends.

Miss Evelyn Hamilton left on Tuesday for Montreal, where she will enter the General Hospital to train for a professional nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. McLean and Mrs. Strong, of Lake Placid, and Messrs. Stewart and Lee, of Toronto, are guests of Mrs. Jno. McFaul this week.

Mrs. Robt. Miller and daughter are spending this week in Montreal. Mrs. Laurie and daughter, of Montreal, were their week-end guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Brockie and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brockie and son, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. S. McKimmie.

Mrs. Lackey left on Wednesday for a visit to Ottawa, accompanied by her nephews, who have been spending the summer months in town.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Dobbie and the Misses Gracie and Maude Dobbie also Mr. Alex. Murray of Brownsburg, motored to Bainsville on Sunday last.

Mr. D. T. Ness, of Howick, has bought from Robt. Leishman, a prize bull weighing over a ton, was crated and shipped by express to Sherbrooke.

Church of England Services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) as follows on Sunday Sept. 4th.—Lachute 11 a.m. and Brownsburg 7 p.m.

Presbyterian Church Services will be held as follows, Sunday Sept. 4th.—Morning 11 a.m., Evening 7.30 p.m. The Rev. A. Geo. McKinnon will occupy the pulpit.

Miss Bos and Miss Taggart who have been visiting their many friends in town and St. Canute, left for Hamilton on Thursday en route for their home in San Diego.

A Provincial Detective was in Lachute on Tuesday investigating robberies that had taken place in the neighborhood of Brownsburg and Dalesville during the summer.

Rev. Mr. McGregor who has just returned from a visit to the Old Country is the guest of Mrs. T. Barron. He with Mrs. McGregor and their little daughters expect to leave for their home in Moose Jaw, on Saturday next.

Mrs. Jas. Campbell is visiting her cousins Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scott, of Westport, Ont., who suffered the terrible loss of their three daughters the Misses Bernice and Beatrice Scott and Mrs. Rice in a drowning accident at Collins Bay on Wednesday last.

To contest in the Inter-county competitions, Messrs. Douglas, Bradford, Kenneth Hay and Douglas Todd left on Wednesday for the Sherbrooke Fair, where they will represent Argenteuil in the County team judging on grain and live stock. Mr. and Mrs. A. Bothwell are also in attendance.

Mrs. Robt. Copeland, of Dunany, is the guest of Mrs. Robt. Creswell this week.

Mrs. Jos. Meagher, of Ottawa, is the guest of her mother Mrs. Jason Stewart this week.

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

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parris are spending next week at their summer home, Lost River.

Miss Emily Mackie is spending this week at McGregor Lake the guest of Mrs. Bissett.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Douglas Picken, Beech Ridge.

Mrs. Wm. McQuat, of Riverside, returned home on Monday, after spending a week visiting friends in Cowansville.

Mrs. Thos. Pollock, Mrs. Evans and Miss Pollock, of Hill Head, are spending a week visiting friends in Winchester, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Armstrong and son Lynton, and Mr. and Mrs. John Fraser had a pleasant motor trip to Quebec this week.

Miss Elsie McIntyre will resume giving lessons in pianoforte playing on Sept. 7th, Studio at her home, East Ward.

Are you going to the Toronto Exhibition? If you are—by all means plan to go by rail and return by boat, or vice versa. Rates and particulars on application to J. S. Giles, Agent, Lachute.

Among those who attended the funeral of the late Andrew Rathwell at Arundel, on Friday last, were Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Elliott, Mr. Wm. Elliott, Miss Lena Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sutton, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Boyd, Mrs. Jas. Morrison, Dunany, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Morrison, Mr. Richard and Miss Sarah Morrison, of Shrewsbury.

The annual meeting of the Lachute Branch of the Bible Society will be held on Tuesday evening of next week, Sept. 6th, in the Presbyterian Church, commencing at 8 o'clock. The address by Rev. George A. MacLennan, B.A., the district secretary, who is a pleasurable speaker, and the report of the work accomplished by the twenty-two collectors of the local branch, from who very satisfactory returns are being received, indicating a record collection, should not be missed by any who can possibly attend the meeting. The subject of the address to be given by Rev. Mr. MacLennan, is "Forging the Sword, or The Story of Bible Translations into the Languages of the World." Collectors are requested to make their returns not later than Monday evening, September 5th.

WEDDING BELLS

McRAE-ARTHURS.

The home of Mrs. C. W. Arthurs of Belle Riviere, was the scene of a pretty event on Tuesday afternoon last, when her third daughter Margaret, Sybil was united in marriage to Mr. Dan, Wm. Roy McRae of Montreal, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Mr. Duncan of St. Therese. The bride looked sweet and winsome in a gown of white satin trimmed with pearls, and carried a beautiful bouquet of pink sweetheart roses, and was attended by her sister Anne who wore a gown of white silk, mauve trimmings and carried a bouquet of mauve asters. Mr. McLeod of Montreal, was best man, and the wedding march was played by Miss Amy Carriere of Belle Riviere. After the wedding a dainty repast was served and Mr. and Mrs. McRae left by motor for a trip to the Townships, followed by the hearty wishes of their many friends for their future happiness. A large number of out of town guests were present, those attending from Lachute were Mrs. Henry McRae, Mr. and Mrs. Archie McFaul, Miss Jessie Cruise, Messrs. Geo. Calder and Harold McFaul.

McFAUL-MCCOY.

The marriage of Miss Hazel, Flora McCoy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. McCoy, to Mr. Stuart, John McFaul, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. McFaul, took place at 5 o'clock this afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, the Rev. G. McKinnon officiating. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a gown of ivory satin and veil with orange blossoms which were worn by her mother, and carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and orchids. She was attended by Miss Stella Armstrong, wearing a gown of alic blue crepe-de-chene and carrying columbine roses. The wedding march was played by Miss Ethelwyn Wright of Montreal. Going away the bride wore a navy blue serge suit with henna hat. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart McFaul are spending this week on the Saguenay River.

IN MEMORIAM

CRUISE.—In loving memory of Driver Willis Cruise, who was killed in France on Sept. 4th, 1918. Comrades in life in death they were not divided.

Inserted by Father, Mother and family.

MENZIES.—In loving memory of Driver Jack Menzies, who was killed in France on Sept. 6th, 1918.

O for the touch of a vanished hand, And the sound of a voice that is still.

Inserted by his Mother and Sister.

Another Big Drive

Fifty Boys' School Suits

have come our way at a great Bargain—the best we have ever offered. There are all sizes from 26 to 35 breast measure, and go on our tables

Thursday Morning

at

\$5.95 per Suit.

We ought to clear every suit in a week.

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.

School Books!

We have just received the largest and most complete line of text-books and School Supplies ever shown in

LACHUTE

Everything to help the Children with their studies. Mail orders promptly filled. Other Goods in abundance. See our Prices.

Phone 2 r 2.

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 Official.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

The Secret of the Old Chateau

By DAVID WHITELAW.

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Synopsis of Later Chapters.

Dartin, in possession of Dartigny fortune, has to pay Haverton silence money. On Stella's birthday Baxenter gives her the Dartigny locket. Stella's mother recognizes the crest it bears as the same as that on a ring handed down from Stella's great-grandmother, the long lost Sylvia Dartigny. Baxenter, his suspicions aroused, accepts Dartin's invitation to Adderbury Towers. On the hall table ready for the post, Baxenter notices an envelope in the same handwriting as the scrap of paper picked up in Mortimer Terrace. Haverton, unobserved, was watching Baxenter, and the two scoundrels are on their guard.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Cont'd.)

Then as day followed day and weeks grew into months and no mention was made in the press of its discovery, Dartin put it from his mind, telling himself that in those hours he had spent in the darkened room, the memory of which was now blurred and indistinct, he must have destroyed it. He did not remember having done so, but it was hardly likely he would have passed it over. This conviction grew upon him as time passed, until he accepted it as a certainty, and it was a rude awakening that he had received this summer afternoon.

He glanced at the clock on the desk. He must compose himself and prepare to receive his guests. He knew by late experience that his nerve had, as it were, gone out of training, and there was an evening before him in which his nerve would be taxed to the uttermost.

In half an hour Robert Baxenter would be waiting in the library with the other guests and he must not be allowed to suspect anything. Everything must appear to be as it was before Eddie had happened so opportunely upon Robert in the hall, and had witnessed the episode of the letter basket.

Before he left the room, Dartin unlocked a drawer at the back of the desk, and, reaching far in, drew out a little tin case. He opened this and selected a small phial of blue glass and, carefully reading what was on the label, uncorked it and tipped out two tiny gray tabloids, which he dropped carefully into his waistcoat pocket.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Drugged.

Debonnair as ever, and with no shadow of difference in his manner, Dartin stood in the library to receive his guests; and as Robert Baxenter entered he looked up and smiled at him over the cocktail he was mixing for the colonel of intertemperate habits, who, newly arrived, stood in an anticipatory attitude at his elbow.

"Colonel Purdon—Mr. Robert Baxenter," and, as the men bowed, "Let me mix you one of these, Baxenter; I learnt the knack in Canada."

There was no tremor about the hand of the master of Adderbury tower as he deftly concocted the insidious appetizer, although he told himself that this was probably the last time he would dispense hospitality among these luxurious surroundings.

But Vivian's life had developed to the full the fatalist in him, and living, as such men do, on the edge of an eternal volcano, he was ever in readiness for eventualities and prepared to face them. The knowledge he had gained this afternoon was priceless in that it gave him the start of his adversaries. If he must be a fugitive, he would at least be a wealthy one, and he would be far away before the hue and cry was raised against him—he would make quite sure of that.

At the dinner table he was the life of the little party; his fund of anecdotes, his gift of repartee, had never been used to greater advantage, and seldom had host presided over a more sumptuous or well-ordered meal. Even Robert, under the influence of the mellow vintage, found himself taking a reluctant pleasure in the repast.

The two young men from Barchester, who were of the party, frankly enjoyed themselves. They were decent enough fellows in their way, with little to speak of but country pursuits; while Colonel Purdon was content to

listen—provided always that his glass was kept replenished.

Haverton alone seemed to have changed. There was less color in the heavy cheeks, and his merriment, forced and intermittent, was punctuated at intervals by little spells of moody silence, when he would sit absently twisting the stem of his wine glass, or nervously crumbling the bread on the table-cloth before him.

As on the previous night, they sat late over their coffee and cigars, and, as before, billiards followed dinner. It was midnight before the old colonel was helped into his coat and delivered over to the care of John to escort to his home.

As, a little later, the Barchester men rose to take their departure, Dartin made a sign to Eddie that he should accompany them to the door. He himself waited behind for a moment to light his cigar; then, passing at the back of the little table near which Robert was standing, deftly passed his hand over the solicitor's tumbler and hurried into the hall after Eddie and his guests.

Robert Baxenter, left alone, tossed off the remainder of his whiskey-and-soda and threw his cigar-end away preparatory to bidding his host good night. He did not relish spending longer with his enemies—the night had passed quicker than he had thought. What a long time they were. He would go to bed. Why, what was this?

He raised a trembling hand to his forehead. The room spun wildly—the pictures joined the furniture in a fantastic dance—the green cloth of the billiard table seemed to sway and glide beneath his feet.

And, spinning dizzily on his heel, Robert Baxenter fell heavily and lay huddled upon the rug before the fireplace.

The sound of the big front door closing behind the departing guests sounded through the quiet hall, and Haverton turned and faced Dartin.

"And now," he said, "for the ordeal."

Dartin laughed unpleasantly. "Not necessary. I think, Eddie, my boy, that Mr. Robert Baxenter won't cause us any great inconvenience—wait." The speaker tiptoed back along the hall and stood peering through the crack of the billiard-room door. "Come," he added, and beckoned to Haverton; "friend Robert is dead in this act."

The two men entered the room and stood looking down at the silent figure on the hearth-rug. The younger man was murmuring to himself, "It was a white rug last time."

Eddie Haverton looked up sharply. "What's that you're muttering there to yourself, man—what does this mean?—he's not—not—"

"Dead? Lord, no! It means that you and I, being in the same boat, must set a course for harborage. This," and Dartin touched the figure with his foot, "is better like this while we are thinking out our plans, what we are to do with ourselves, and with him. Sit down over there, Eddie."

The master of Adderbury Towers went round the table and pulled the blinds over three windows looking out on to the garden. He then left the room, and Eddie could hear him calling to some servant. He turned his back on the form by the fireplace, and when Dartin re-entered the room, locking the door behind him, he found the man busy with the whisky and syphon. It did not take a very keen observer to see that the nerves of Mr. Eddie Haverton were a-jangle.

"Now," began Dartin, "we'll be undisturbed and can take our time; he'll be like that for twenty-four hours at the least."

He dropped down on one knee before the prostrate figure and ran practiced fingers over his clothes, bringing to light almost immediately the crumpled letter to Eddie's tailor and—

As Dartin's eye fell upon the scrap of paper with it he knew that he had indeed come to the end of his tether, and that the presentment which had come to him in his study was fully justified. He looked up with a faint smile on his white face.

"Here, Eddie," he said, "this belongs to you, I think. Lord! what an age it seems since we played that game in that baccarat joint in Soho. That," and he pointed to the little piece of paper, "was my one mistake, and, as usual, the one mistake has come home to roost. We've got to get out of this, Eddie—what a pity it's in your writing."

The other did not answer; he just sat down and gazed at the scrawled words and numerals, with pendulous lip and hands that trembled pitifully. When Dartin spoke again a decisive note had come into his voice, and Eddie felt that he was again listening to the Vivian Renton of other days.

"This man here must never tell his tale. You hear me, Haverton—at never-tell-his-tale. He knows everything and—"

But the other was on his feet at this, speaking with sudden energy.

"I'll have no more murder—no more murder! It's too horrible! One's enough—"

Dartin's eyes glinted dangerously. "You'll have what I say—it's his life or ours!"

"Ours?" Eddie's voice was falsetto. "Yours, you mean. My hands are clean—I didn't go back to the house that night—"

Dartin lit a cigarette and looked oddly through the blue smoke at his companion.

"As I remarked just now, Eddie, what a pity it's in your handwriting."

The scrap of paper had fluttered to

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' course of training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

the floor, and Eddie looked at it as Dartin went on.

"Besides—I don't intend to kill friend Robert. I am not the one to put a noose round my neck—our necks. It seems to me that the other affair doesn't count for anything now. That paper is the only evidence and it's easily destroyed. I never meant to kill that man—oh, you may as well know it all; it was an accident, not murder."

"Seems to me it was a pretty good imitation."

"Never mind what it seems, Eddie; I'll explain one of these days, if you care to listen. Meanwhile, we've got to be out of here by Tuesday. Evidence or no evidence, Baxenter knows the truth and we would never be safe in England, although without this bit of paper I don't quite see what he can do. Again, it's out of the question to think of killing him—his friends know he is visiting here. It means a bolt, Eddie—an undignified exit for us. I've never shown you the cellars of the Towers, have I?"

He took Haverton's arm and led him from the room, re-locking the door behind them. From an archway at the back of the hall a flight of broad stone steps wound down to the kitchens. At the foot of these Dartin struck a match and lit the candle in a lantern which he took down from a hook on the great dresser.

They crossed the main kitchen, with its shining brass and pewter, and passed through the big sculleries and stone-flagged bakehouse, stopping at last before a door set in an alcove in the further wall. There was a key in the lock, and Dartin turning it, pushed open the door on its creaking hinges. Then more steps, and the men were standing in the cool dampness of the cellars of Adderbury Towers.

Dartin held the lantern up above his head, and the yellow light flickered on the low, groined roof and on the worn and stained pillars which supported it. A great rat came from beneath a pile of old casks and scampered away between Eddie's feet; he gave a little gasp of horror as he felt the gross, heavy body of it through his thin dress shoes; then hurried after his guide, who was making his way through one of the dark arches.

For perhaps a hundred paces they went on in silence, taking little turns here and there, until they came to what was apparently the last cellar, for Eddie could make out no doorway except that by which they had entered.

There was little need for Dartin to say why he had brought Eddie here. The spot was an ideal one. Here a man would lie hidden until a really strict search was made. This would give the men ample time; for, if due precautions were taken, it was not likely that Baxenter's friends would think seriously of his non-appearance for some days, when it would be too late for the young solicitor to work them any harm.

They made many journeys to and fro between the cellar and the house, carrying a few things with which to make their prisoner as comfortable as possible, consistent with their own safety. A rough bed was made up in one corner; and provisions, water and candles to last some days were placed on the floor beside it.

Between them they carried the unconscious form of their guest to his new quarters. It seemed to the younger man as he looked on the set white face with the closed eyes that Robert had suddenly taken on a great resemblance to his dead cousin. There was the same shapely forehead showing as the head hung limply back, the same sensitive mouth and nostrils. Dartin wondered how it was he had never noticed these things before.

It was not easy—for, unlike Hubert, Robert was a big man—for them to make the journey, encumbered as they were by the lantern; but at last it was ended and the drugged man lay stretched out upon the pile of rugs, which formed the bed.

(To be continued.)

Insect Samsons.

If a man could jump as far as a flea can in proportion to his size, he could leap with ease over the dome of a cathedral. Were he as agile as the common grasshopper, two or three bounds would take him in a twinkling from his office to his house.

A flea suspended in a minute sling will grasp a match-stick and juggle with it as though it were a mere nothing. Were a man equally strong he could toy with a giant forest tree weighing five or six tons.

The ant thinks nothing of dragging a piece of wood fifty times his own weight; while if he falls off a leaf a hundred times his own height from the ground, he does not hurt himself. If our appetite were as great as those of caterpillars we should each require more than a ton of food every week.

Could we but learn all that the bee knows about flying, we might soar into the air in aeroplanes whose wings were no more than four feet across, and whose engines were no stronger than those of motor cycles.

King George was born at Marlborough House and Queen Mary at Kensington Palace. They are believed to be the first pair of Londoners by birth to share the throne.

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.

Not Invited.

In Kipling's Jungle Book the monkey-people, whooping through the trees, are overjoyed when, by throwing coconuts, they can get human beings to notice them. The Soviet crew are like that. Their latest manifesto is a long, loud ululation because they are not invited to that international party in Washington where affairs of the Far East will be discussed.

The very name Parliament implies talking things over. Bolshevism does not speak the language of cool and sane and ordered debate. It fills the air with fireworks; its sound and fury signify nothing. It is not invited because it does not know how to behave. We had a very fair sample of the Bolshevik ideal of political convocations in their weird gathering of the clans at Baku last September. Any wild lie went at that gathering, if only it was sufficiently vitriolic against property and private right and established order. The dominant personal force at that congress was Enver Pasha; the paramount political concept was Lenin's dream of the world ascendancy of communism, as Zinovieff expounded it.

Naturally, there can be no enthusiasm to ask to the council at Washington those who come with knives and rifles bristling like a Cossack dress parade. This council is for peace.

Success Nuggets.

Luck never comes to the shifter—it always does to the worker.

The present hour is the decisive hour, and every day is doomsday.

It is the man who persists in seeing his ideal, who ignores obstacles, absolutely refuses to see failure, who clings to his confidence in victory, that wins out.

Genius has a twin brother by the name of Perseverance.

Success is not measured by what a man accomplishes, but by the opposition he has encountered and the courage with which he has maintained the struggle against overwhelming odds.

Don't waste any time belaboring the cause of all your troubles—you're the trouble.

Many men fail because they do not see the importance of being kind and courteous to the men under them.

Pull on the oar, and not on your friends.

Nature does not say, "You must not," but she says, "If you do, you must pay the price, for I cannot make it less." Nature does not argue.

The way to be happy is to take what you get and do what you can with it.

Empire Timber Exhibition.

The value which leaders of affairs in the British Empire set on forests and forestry is shown by the holding of a conference of forest administrators in London last summer and by the organizing of associations in the different Dominions and colonies to keep this subject before the people. In connection with the conference there was an exhibition of timber from all parts of the Empire and it was found that there were opportunities for a most advantageous exchange of products. For instance Canada exports structural timbers while Australia, New Zealand, India, Trinidad, East and West Africa, Borneo, and other colonies export tropical and semi-tropical woods, useful for furniture and cabinet work. A report on this exhibition has been made by the officer in charge of the Canadian exhibit and embodied in Circular No. 12 of the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior. Any interested citizen who has not yet received a copy may secure one free by applying to the Director of Forestry, Ottawa.

Don't estimate your future by the little troubles that confront you now. The black clouds which shut out your sun, to-day, will be gone to-morrow. Learn to look at life at long range and put the right value on things.

Dropping With a Parachute

Parachute jumping was originally a "stunt" pure and simple, practiced from balloons for the amusement of gaping multitudes. To-day it is an important part of war practice work, and as such has been scientifically developed.

When an observation balloon is set on fire by incendiary bullets—as often happens in war—the only chance for the men in the basket (usually two) is to jump. Their gas bag is 1000 feet or higher in the air, and they must depend upon their parachutes, which are strapped on their bodies all ready for such an emergency, to land them safely on the ground.

To be disabled in full flight by enemy fire is a mishap more or less likely to overtake any fighting aviator at any time; but, while his machine may burst into flames or crash, he has a good chance of escaping bodily harm if provided with a parachute.

The chute (as it is called) is of light and very strong silk. The harness is of straps that pass over the shoulders and under the arms, and which are supplemented by a waist belt that has an ingenious snap-catch. The chute is folded compactly in the pack, which is fastened to the back of the wearer.

When he drops from aloft he jerks a "pilot cord," which opens a tiny



Woman's Interests



What To Do in Case of Accident.

In case of an accident, the first thing to do is to keep one's head, do exactly the most helpful thing and, if necessary, send for a physician.

If a blood vessel has been cut or ruptured, note the color of the blood. If it is dark red and flows freely from the wound without spurting, it comes from a vein and the flow is to the heart. If the blood is a bright red and comes in spurts, it comes from an artery and the flow is from the heart and so there is great danger. In this case send for a physician and act at once. The patient should be laid down so that as much as possible the circulation should be quieted. Apply a bandage between the injury and the heart and tighten it by twisting with a stick. But this should be prolonged no further than necessary.

To staunch the flow of blood, warm water should never be used, because this will only stimulate the trouble. Foreign and germ-laden substances, like the bare, undisinfected fingers, mud, tobacco, and cobwebs, should never be allowed to come in contact with the wound. The wound should be covered as soon as possible but only with a surgical dressing. This consists of cotton or gauze which has been surgically treated to disinfect it.

For bruises, first bathe the parts in water as hot as can be borne to take out the inflammation. Then treat with a solution of equal parts of water and witch hazel or with tincture of arnica in the proportion of two teaspoonfuls to a cup of water. A night's treatment should almost make the bruise well. Or, if these remedies are not at hand, use one part vinegar to three of water.

For a sprain, heat water as soon as possible, as hot as the flesh can bear. Arrange the injured part over a tub or other vessel and from a considerable height slowly pour the hot water over the sprain. Continue to heat water and keep up this treatment for an hour or two till the danger of inflammation appears to be gone. A sprain is a more serious matter than a broken bone and this treatment will often save the patient from becoming a cripple. As an after treatment apply a solution of vinegar or lemon juice or salt. For a knee or ankle sprain a stocking may be drawn on and filled with hot salt. This is a very efficacious remedy. But the hot water remedy is the best of all and should be used first.

In case of a person fainting the patient is suffering from too little blood in the head. Therefore, he should be laid flat on his back and kept so that the blood may flow back to his head and other parts of the anatomy. Cold water should be sprinkled on the face to stimulate circulation. If nothing more serious than a faint is the matter, recovery will soon follow.

A spasm is distinguished from a faint from the fact that the patient jerks spasmodically. In convulsions the circulation is much too rapid and there is too much blood on the brain. Therefore, the victim of a spasm should never be laid down flat but should be supported with his head elevated. One in a spasm should be quickly put into a hot bath and well rubbed. Except by the advice of a physician no medicine should be given.

In case of a burn or scald a linen rag, saturated with a solution of baking soda, should be applied and kept wet. Or better, keep the injury always covered with a rag soaked in linseed oil and lime water, mixed equal proportions. A bottle of this should always be kept in the house ready for such an emergency. If the skin has been removed by the burn, lay surgical cotton carefully over the oil dressing and gently fasten into place so that the air may be entirely excluded. The dressing of a burn or scald should be disturbed no oftener

than necessary, so that the new skin may form without hindrance.

In some cases of choking the obstruction may be removed by the finger. Otherwise, the swallowing of an unchewed crust of bread will commonly give relief.

When a child has pushed an obstruction, like a bean or a grain of coffee up into its nose, one should not be excited and fish for it with other hard substances which may only aggravate the difficulty. If a little cayenne pepper is merely rubbed on the child's upper lip, the child will set violently to sneezing and the obstruction will be promptly dislodged.

When any foreign matter gets into the eye, resolutely abstain from rubbing the eye. Often forcibly blowing the nose will do the rest. If not, a helper may roll a fine point in a silk handkerchief and with it painlessly remove the substance. This is especially successful in the removal of insects.

When a foreign substance gets into the ear, be very careful because the ear is delicate. In case of an insect a few drops of oil will drown it and cause it to float to the surface where it may be removed. But hard substances should not be put into the ear.

In insect stings, if the sting is still present it should be removed. Then a little ammonia or baking soda in water will relieve the pain.

In case of a broken bone, it will allay anxiety to know that it does not have to be set immediately. However, do not delay to send for the doctor. Meanwhile, unless absolutely necessary, the patient should not be moved, for fear that the sharp edges of the bone may lacerate the flesh. With both hands gently lift the injured part while someone puts a pad or cushion under it. Cold, wet cloths should be applied. If the patient must be removed, temporary splints must be made. For this purpose use any stick of wood, stiff pasteboard, or anything which will keep its place straight. As padding for this, use anything soft, like cotton or wool, or a sleeve or stocking stuffed with moss, or grass, or leaves till something better can be found.

The Necessary Vitamins.

Just what part the subtle vitamins play in balancing our daily diet can easily be ascertained by looking at the great number of anemic and undernourished children who lack this important food constituent. Many disorders of malnutrition as well as lack of sufficient bonemaking material clearly tell their tale in the early decay of the teeth, bone diseases and various tubercular troubles.

This very essential food element is found in eggs, milk, fresh dairy butter, whole cereals, in leafy vegetables and in fresh fruits. The temperature necessary for cooking destroys or lessens the active principles of vitamins so that it is necessary to plan the daily bill of fare with at least one-fourth of the food to be eaten raw. This can be very easily accomplished now that both the fresh fruits and green leafy vegetables are abundant.

Character Training.

Roger W. Babson, the famous statistician, author of the widely read book, "Foundations of Prosperity" has said:

"The great need at the present time is not for more railroads, or for more steamships or more factories or more cities, but for more character."

"To develop the character, we must start in the home, school and church when the children are young."

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Cheerfulness.

Learn to laugh: a good laugh is better than medicine.

Learn how to tell a story; a good story, well told, is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sick-room.

Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself; the world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows.

Learn to stop creaking; if you cannot see any good in the world, keep the bad to yourself.

Learn to hide your aches and pains under pleasant smiles; no one cares to hear whether you have headaches, earaches, or rheumatism.

Learn to meet your friends with a smile; a good-humored man or woman is always welcome, but the dyspeptic is not wanted anywhere.

Don't cry; tears do well enough in novels, but are out of place in real life.

Above all, give pleasure; lose no chance of giving pleasure.

You will pass through this world but once.

Any good thing, therefore, that you can do, or any kindness that you can show to any human being, you had better do it now; do not defer or neglect it.

For you will not pass this way again.

Used Autos

BREAKEY SELLS THEM; USED cars of all types; all cars sold subject to delivery up to 200 miles, or test run of same distance if you wish to see car. Order as purchased, or purchase price refunded.

BRING mechanic 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.

Breakey's Used Car Market
600 Yonge Street.



The AUTOMOBILE

Rules for the Road.

Keep to the right of the road.
Slow down at crossings.
Signal for a stop or turn to the cars behind by holding out the left hand.
Apply brakes slowly. Change speed rates slowly. Drive carefully.
Be prepared to help any motorist in trouble on roads distant from garages.
Be prepared to give pedestrians "lifts" on country roads.
Stop car and engine when meeting drivers with sheep, swine or cattle on country roads.
Park only at side of roads, leaving fairway.
When buying produce in the country, park alongside road, not on the road.
When parking at night leave warning lights.
Have headlight dimmers and use them when meeting and passing other motorists at night.
When picnicking, carefully put out picnic fires.
When picnicking do not trespass to gather wild flowers, tree branches, blossoms, fruit or shrubs.
When picnicking clean up thoroughly, removing from sight all cans, papers and rubbish.
Give all vehicles, especially loaded trucks, a good half of the road.
Take hills on the right side of the road. Go over the crest carefully. Avoid coasting or speeding around curves at foot of hills.
Be courteous to pedestrians. Do not drive your car at them full tilt and laugh when they jump. Do not splash water on them as they stand at crossings or near curbs waiting for you to pass.
Avoid street cars carefully at stops.
Learn and follow the local traffic rules, speed limits and driving ordinances. These are made for the common good of all drivers, including yourself, and of all pedestrians.

Carrying Your Bed Along.

Many inventors have taxed their brains to contrive means whereby an automobile might be converted into a sleeping car for night use.
Newest in this line is a device patented by Hans C. Anderson, of Minneapolis. It is a double cot-bed occupying the entire width and length of the interior of the car, being upheld by four legs just high enough to clear the backs of the seats.
The frame of the bed is composed of a front rail, a back rail, two side rails and a middle rail running lengthwise from end to end. The front rail is upheld by two legs whose feet enter holes in the floor of the vehicle. The

feet of the two rear legs are engaged by holes in the back seat, the cushion being pushed forward to allow this.

The side rails carry brackets into which the end rails lock, and the latter are notched to receive the middle rail. A canvas sheet is fastened to the side rails, and middle rail, and, when the parts are locked together and all five rails rolled up in the canvas sheet, they form a bundle which may easily be carried on one of the running boards.

When practicable, it is desirable to remove the steering wheel from the steering post shaft, so that it may not project upward against the canvas.

Practical Paragraphs.

Removing wheel hub washer.—The job of removing the wheel hub washer of the front wheel is often an almost impossible job, but it can be made easy by the use of a simple tool that can be made by any car owner. Take a pair of round jawed pliers five or six inches long. File a notch on the inside of each jaw near the end and then reduce the diameter of the jaws until they will just slip into the holes in the ends of the split washer. With this weapon it is easy to remove the washer. Simply hook the ends of the pliers into the holes, close the pliers to contract the washer so that it may be drawn out of the groove, when it is easy to slip it out by running a screw-driver point around the edge.

Proper lubrication.—The term proper lubrication has no very exact meaning for the average car owner, and yet it can be defined exactly. It means the quality of oil needed by the individual part, supplied in the proper quantity, neither too little nor too much, and changed with sufficient frequency to keep it in condition to function properly. This latter condition carries with it the implication that the crank case or other part shall be flushed out with kerosene before new oil is put in. From all this it will be seen that the car owner must devote some study to the particular needs of his particular vehicle in order to master the lubrication needs of the car.

Inspection window.—An ingenious car owner who had had trouble because of stoppage in the oil tube which runs from the transmission case of the Ford to the engine, inserted in the transmission case a small mica window about two inches in diameter. The window is secured by a steel ring one thirty-second of an inch in thickness, and this ring is held by round head screws. A felt gasket is placed between the mica and the transmission cover and the upper side of the mica is varnished with shellac.

THE HOUSE NEXT DOOR

For the second time that night Geoffrey Leyton threw down his book and started to his feet. Half an hour before, the piercing scream of a woman had come to him through the open casement, to startle him into concerned tension. Now it had come again, the scream of a woman in pain.

"Business of mine or not, I can't stand for it," he muttered. "The infernal old ruffian is ill-treating the girl."

Grimly determined he strode into the road, hatless, just as he was, in his slippers and oldest jacket. Deliberately he made his way to the house next door, and gave a lusty tug at the doorknob.

The door was suddenly drawn open the space of a foot, and the scowling, saturnine face of the man confronted him.

"I'm from next door," announced Geoffrey sharply. "I heard a scream."

"What the Hades is that to you, and what d'you mean by pulling at my bell like that?" blazed the man. "Mind your own business, you young fool!" The door was swung viciously to, pinning the younger man's slippery foot. As he withdrew it, with a sharp hiss the bolt was shot home.

For a short time Geoffrey Leyton remained with gritted teeth and clenched hands, meditating assault on the panels. Then, with a shrug, he returned back to his comfortable room, a stern smile on his face.

The bullying gentleman next door was not going to be allowed to crush his foot with impunity. Before he had done with him, Geoff rather fancied he would pay for that with interest.

"A wicked brute!" his landlady declared, on hearing from him a recital of the incident. "I'm glad you interfered. There's something wrong about next door. It isn't natural for a girl to shun all attempts at friendliness. Never once in the three months they have lived there has she spoken to me. The girl is frightened for her life."

Laughter is like sunshine—
It freshens all the day;
It tips the peaks of life
with life
And drives the clouds
away.

uttered a shriek of dismay, Geoffrey was after him down the narrow side street like a shot.

The enterprising bag-snatcher had not bargained for instant pursuit. One glance over his shoulder convinced him that his only chance of eluding this grimly-smiling chap, who ran like an athlete, was relinquishment of his booty, and at the certainty the bag dropped from his hand. Geoff stayed to pick it up.

The catch was unfastened. He could see that it held a small flat package, and that in his rush the nimble fingers of the thief had been busy. The paper cover was slightly torn. A low whistle escaped him.

The parcel contained a wad of apparently a hundred £1 Treasury notes, new and unsoiled as from the printers, and, amongst other things, a latchkey. The mystery was out, to set him grimly thoughtful. The man who stayed at home was a clever forger, the frightened girl was his cat's paw.

Without any compunction he annexed one of the counterfeit notes and stuffed it in his inner pocket. On second thoughts he also appropriated the latchkey. Then he doubled back in his tracks to find the girl. He saw her in the narrow street, leaning against the wall, distraught with fear, grey-faced, looking like death. At sight of him with the bag in her hand the sobs ceased, relief shot into her eyes, and she ran towards him with a little hysterical cry. He stayed her outburst of thanks with a deprecatory laugh.

"I'm sorry I lost the key, but I got the bag," he said. "Won't you believe, little girl, that I want to be a pal?" he added.

"I wish you wouldn't follow me," she pleaded. "You can do no good, and your interference is only likely to make things worse than they are for me."

"Just tell me this," said Geoff. "Is the brute who you live with your father?"

"No. My father and mother died when I was twelve, leaving me alone," she confessed. "He is an uncle who came to claim me. I had never known of him before then."

"Away out in the country I've got the dearest old mother in the world," confided Geoff. "She would have loved a daughter just like you. Some day I'm going to take you along to her."

He broke off at the pathetically strained face, and put out his hand to rest it gently on her shoulder.

Sobbingly, with averted face, she freed herself from his grasp, and hurried away. With set face he walked quickly away in the opposite direction.

It appeared to him that the necessity for prompt action admitted of no dallying. Discovery of the fact that the packet had been tampered with would send the terrorized girl flying back to warn the instigator, who, no doubt, held over her head the threat that they swim or sink together. There was no knowing what the violent brute might do.

At the first public call-office he got through to his man. In five minutes he was facing him across a table in a quiet office.

There was apparent in the appearance of the sturdy, keen-eyed gentleman who received him with a quiet smile the stamp of the alert detective-officer.

"You're looking a trifle excited," he observed. "What is this big thing you hinted at?"

Geoff drew the note from his pocket, and laid it out on the table. Detective-inspector Carey gave it his close attention, and drew another from his notecase, which he placed beside it.

"Yes, Geoff," he remarked presently, "you have one. The nearest stunner you'll ever be likely to see. We've got the idea there's only one man could turn out these pretty things, and he's the master hand. We had him for work with flash fivers some time ago, but since he came out we've lost him. Quite a nasty lot of these things getting about. Are you going to give me a chance to get near him?"

Geoff flashed out the snapshot, and placed that also on the table. The officer glanced at it and looked up.

"That's the artist!" he said, scooping up the exhibits. "That's the Printer all right. Take me to him, and you'll be doing the State and, incidentally, me, some service."

"A taxi will be quickest," suggested Geoff, with a smile. "I can tell you all about it on the way."

"I like your snap," laughed the inspector, well pleased. "We'll just call at the station for a couple of useful lads, and then—"

In the cab the details were crisply stated, and acknowledged with nods.

"We know him as a tough," said Carey, as he got out. "He's likely to show fight when cornered. That's why I'm taking the lads. It'll be all right about the little girl. Sure evidence of terrorizing."

He disappeared into the station. When he came out again, and the two men and himself had crowded into the cab, Geoff produced the latchkey.

"This may be useful," he remarked. Inspector Carey received it with an appreciative grin.

"Might make him useful, too," he remarked to his men.

"Sure thing!" they agreed. "You two heat it to the back, and nip inside smart!" ordered the inspector. "Give him no rope. He's dangerous!"

He pulled the cab up at the corner, and they got out just as another taxi cab swung into the short road. Inside it Geoff caught a fleeting glimpse of a white, strained face, and his hand went out to grip the inspector's sleeve. "Right!" snapped Carey instantly.

"Smart's the word. She mustn't give him the tip."

They came up at a run as her hand went out to the bell. Up the side entry the two men raced, while the inspector, followed by Geoffrey, strode to the front door. The girl was sobbing wildly, hysterically, as she beat on the panels with her clenched hands. It was clear that she was scarcely conscious of what she did.

It opened suddenly to reveal for a second the scowling face of the forger: but before the inspector's foot could be interposed the latch clicked. The quarry was too cute to be caught unawares.

Inspector Carey smiled grimly, and turned to lay a gentle hand on the distraught girl's shoulder.

"Ease up on that!" he said, not unkindly. "We're here for your good, my lass."

Something was happening at the back of the house, something which sent the cornered rogue tiptoeing along the hall. In a flash the latchkey was inserted, and the officer threw the door open.

"You can have it rough if you want it, Pete!" he shot out, as the two men showed in the kitchen doorway.

The man looked round, and, with a curse, sprang forward to grasp a heavy stick. In the ensuing rough-and-tumble he fought like a savage beast. Geoff found some degree of satisfaction in applying a strangle hold which enabled the bracelets to be snapped on the twisting wrists. It was payment for his bruised foot.

"Now, lads, get through it for the plant!" snapped the officer. "I've been looking for you for months, Pete. Your work has interested me quite a lot."

Murderous hate in his eyes, the man glared at the girl, who cowered by the door.

"Not at all," stated the inspector, reading his thought. "The girl would have warned you. Accident has given you away. You'll hear the tale in due course."

One of the men appeared at the top of the stairs.

"It's here in a box-room at the top," he announced.

"That will be enough for you, printer," remarked the inspector. "Come down, Ned, and bring along that other taxi. Geoff, the girl is in your charge."

"Right!" said Geoffrey.

Later in the day when between them motherly Mrs. Goff and he had driven away terror, and had quelled her hysterical sobbing, when she had been persuaded to make some pretense of a meal with them at table, Geoffrey told her his plans for her.

"I'll take you to my dear old mother," he said. "There you're going to remember all the past as a bad dream. Never again will your uncle be able to get you in his clutches. Never if I can prevent it, little girl! You're going to get back your color, and learn again how to smile. And when that happens I'm coming along to see if we can't be the best of pals, Mary. All the happiness that's overdue is waiting for you."

The girl put out her two hands. Geoff could see that her eyes were glistening.

"Oh, but you're good," she faltered. "My pals call me Geoff," he laughed, as he took her hands.

"Geoff," she said softly.

Homeward.

Homeward the ships come with sails aglaze
In the sunset's crimson tide,
Across the waters gold they stream
And in still havens glide.

Homeward the tide turns over the bar,
Singing his deep sea rune,
Clasped in his arms the evening star,
Caught in his nets the moon.

Homeward through city and country lanes,
Hasten the feet of men,
While the dusk begins her ancient reign
On her earth-wide throne again.

Homeward the world comes with the eve,
Bids all from labor cease,
And joyously task and care we leave
For home and love and peace.

Fruit for Optimism.

A series of laboratory diet tests on a number of monkeys recently had remarkable results. For a week they were fed on a diet principally of meat and beans, and by the end of the first three days the change in them was most noticeable.

They became dull, lost all energy, and yawning about in their cages was no longer a delight to them. By the end of the week they were a band of pessimists, taking no exercise, and looking out upon the world with melancholy eyes.

At this stage their diet was changed to one of vegetable cereals and fruit, and hardly a day had elapsed before they had brightened visibly. Soon they were frisking about in the old happy fashion, and showing interest in all that went on around them.

Perhaps the same rule applies to human beings, because many people who partake of heavy meat diet habitually are subject to fits of pessimism and depression. So if you wish to go about your work in a happy frame of mind, plenty of garden produce, please!

The chief want in life is somebody who shall make us do the best we can.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Girls should be taught to tuck their skirts between their knees when approaching an open fire, says an English coroner.

—and the worst is yet to come



Curing With Light.

The usefulness of "sun baths" for health has long been recognized. Unlimited sunshine has much to do with the beneficial effect of a vacation at the seashore.

Nowadays this matter is better understood than it used to be, and it is known that the heat rays of the sun have nothing to do with the physical benefit obtained from such exposure. It is the chemical rays in the sunbeam—particularly the ultra-violet rays—that do the good work.

Electric light is rich in these rays, and many cures of rheumatism and neuritis have been accomplished by exposing the affected part of the body to a powerful incandescent lamp. Its rays concentrated by a hemispherical reflector. For curative purposes physicians have turned to useful account a sort of cabinet lined with such lamps into which the patient, lying on a padded board, could be laid.

The newest method employs a quartz lamp containing mercury vapor, through which the electric current is passed. Quartz has the advantage of being extraordinarily transparent to ultra-violet rays.

Such a lamp, made in the shape of a tube of small diameter, can be introduced into the nasal passages for the treatment of catarrh or into the throat for the cure of infected tonsils, thus saving the patient an operation.

Why Write "Viz"?

Do you know why so many abbreviations in common use, like, for example, "viz" for "inasmuch," and "viz" for "namely," end in the letter Z?

Viz is formed from the first two letters of videlicet, the Latin word for "namely." The B is a corruption of a queer-looking sign, something like the figure 8, that used to be placed at the end of an abbreviated word by the copyists of ancient manuscripts before the invention of printing.

In course of time this B has become transformed into a Z, the letter which, in writing, it most nearly resembles.

Like the people who advertise for situations, and so forth, in modern newspapers, where saving space means saving money, these old-time copyists were adepts at expressing the word they desired to indicate by the smallest possible number of letters.

The palm for this species of word compression must, however, be awarded to a monk named Placentius, who wrote a poem of 284 four-line verses, every word in which begins with the letter "P," and is likewise abbreviated.

Expanded into ordinary English, the first line reads as follows:

"Prae Paul's prize pig's profligate progeny."
And so on for more than one thousand lines.

Opera performed in Berlin and transmitted by wireless telephone was distinctly heard 800 miles away.

Ammunition belonging to the French Government, it is suggested, should be preserved by immersion in specially-made cases in certain lakes.

How much trustworthy evidence is there to show that the hurry and the overcrowding of modern civilization push men into premature graves? London, New York and Chicago have each a death rate very near the lowest ever known; octogenarians are more and more common, and active business men at sixty are or seventy are so numerous that they attract no attention.

A tribute to Marquis wheat, a cereal of Canadian origin, was paid by George H. Burton, Superintendent of Agriculture for the Canadian Pacific Railway when he stated that during the past year alone the province of Alberta had realized from \$20,000,000 to \$30,000,000 more from Marquis wheat than it would have realized had it been growing the old Red Fife variety.

I Am --?

The hope of the world.
The universal friend of mankind.
The foundation of national prosperity.

The progress of civilization depends upon me.

The common people love me: but kings, emperors, autocratic rulers and classes have ever been my enemies.

I am the great conservator of health, of childhood, of manhood, of womanhood, of all that is best in human life.

I have been driven about and buffeted through all time, but never have I despaired of accomplishing my object.

Long before Christianity, poets, prophets, philanthropists and reformers looked forward to the establishment of my rule over all the earth.

Without me the brotherhood of man, friendship between nations, the banishment of poverty and misery from the earth will be but idle dreams.

I work for the good of all, yet there are men so blinded by greed and ambition, by what they consider their personal interests, that they are constantly working for my destruction.

I am stronger than my most powerful enemies, and, like Liberty, cannot be killed. Though often driven to the wall, and apparently destroyed, I have struggled up all through the ages, up through blood and tears, through indescribable agony and the destruction of all that is dear to the hearts of men.

I was mortally wounded recently, but, like a phoenix, I have risen out of the trenches, up from the blood-stained battlefields of Europe, up from the graves of the dead who fought for me. Above the clash of international ambitions, jealousies, and hatreds, the hideous aftermath of war, my voice is heard calling to all the peoples of the world to put an end to war now and forever.

I am healing the frightful wounds, soothing the anguish, repairing the destruction wrought by my cruel adversary. I am also filling the hearts of forward-looking men and women everywhere with the determination never to cease their efforts until the whole world is enrolled under my banner.

I am sanguine of success as never before. In spite of the heavy clouds on the horizon, the universal unrest, the quarrelling, the bickering and fighting of individuals, classes and nations, never before did my future look so bright. I can literally see swords being turned into plowshares. I can see armies being disbanded, armaments destroyed and great warships turned into vessels of commerce. I call on you to help realize my vision, for I am your best friend.

I AM PEACE.

G. E. Marden.

Do not make a nuisance of yourself with your corn, but at the same time remember that no one has ever been arrested for using it.

Let not your limitations discourage you! It is your strength that, sublimely ignorant of them, makes you aware of them.

Canada has the only two coal regions on the continent of North America, and contains one-fifth of the world's coal resources.

The real City of London covers 573 acres; the County of London covers 177 square miles; the police area 620 square miles; and the area under the Metropolitan Water Board 538 square miles.

One great, strong, unselfish soul in every community would actually redeem the world.—Elbert Hubbard.

The Watchman

AND
Ottawa Valley Advocate

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5c a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25c.

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En Passant.

Tree WHEN A DOG BARKS up the tree in which a fugitive may have taken a temporary refuge, he thinks, as dogs do, that it is an expressive way of giving the object of his disapprobation a good "calling down." As a safety valve is good for blowing off superfluous steam and keeping the boiler from bursting, so the barking is the safety valve of his feelings, but it is also an open-mouthed confession of defeat; an angry expression of disappointment. He has been worsted, and is so vexed about it, that he says some of the most awful things, in his canine language, just for all the world like men and women when they bark up trees.

If the refugee be a cat, it will, after the manner of its kind, contrive greatly to the exasperation of the barker, by answering back. From the safety of its retreat, it lets its real feline nature loose when the serenity of its demeanour has been unceremoniously ruffled. It sits bunched up, at a safe distance, and uses insulting language to the angry dog below. If the pursued victim of the dog's displeasure be a squirrel, it too answer back, from a farther distance, derisively, and if the dog has any sense he is done with it. Nobody ever saw a squirrel sitting, green-eyed, glaring down at a dancing-mad dog, and giving savage back-answers. If the tree, up which the dog barks, is an apple tree, then the barker is a boy (or once in a while, a tom-boy girl), with his pockets full, and his guilty conscience so full of the fear of punishment that he softly urges the dog to "use discretion," and thus defeats his own purpose, for, if you talk silliness to a barking dog at the foot of a tree, you are "up the tree" till the farmer comes, or the dog dies of heart failure, or gets hungry, or goes home for a throat lozenge, or until something unexpected happens.

However much they may question the sincerity of the invitation to come down and be torn asunder, the cat, the squirrel, the boy (or girl) temporarily freed, while the dog keeps on barking, below, knows very well that the dog is annoyed at his defeat, and is giving vent to his natural exasperation at being placed in a ridiculous position. If he were a bear, now, and could climb the tree, the cat would not answer back, and the apple pillager would more than ever sigh for the wings of a dove, but as things are, the joke is on the dog, yet how infinitely more ridiculous the poor simp looks when he is barking up the wrong tree!

LIFE IS FULL of instances where barking up the wrong tree is gravely continued to the last line of absurdity. Historical instances abound, and as if these were not enough, we find people every day engaged in the futile exercise, with all the concentration and all the serious assiduity they can command.

In the Garden of Eden, there were many good trees, and only one wrong one: Our first parents found it. The world is still full of good trees, laden with glorious fruit, yet we find crowds of people circling around the fabled Upas Tree; "Where Upas sits,—the Hydra-tree of Death,—no blade of grass grows in the valley."

It cannot be botanical ignorance, although that is common enough. "If this old oak could speak," said the gushing maiden, "what stories it could tell." "Its first words would be—I am an Elm," said a gruff male voice. No, botanical ignorance does not cover the situation. Napoleon, when he sought to subdue Europe, barked up the wrong tree: Kaiser William followed suit, and now he spends his time in cutting down trees, in the Forest of Meditation. Da Valera is barking up the tree of Independence, and wasting his sweetness on the desert air, while he should be shaking down the golden apples of concord from the tree of Unity. Now, surely, the Emperor, the Kaiser, and the "President," could tell the difference between the Oak and the Elm: No, botanical ignorance is not to blame.

I CANNOT TRACE the origin of the phrase "barking up the wrong tree," but I feel quite sure that whoever introduced it knew Human Nature, and kept a dog.

If he were alive, I would with confidence give him my vote and interest in the parliamentary election, on condition that he never made a longer speech, nor ever said less than what these five words are capable of conveying: I would buy, and read, every book he wrote, if every page contained no more and as much; and I would accept his decisions on all important subjects, such as peace or war, trade combinations, and the yellow peril.

If he is dead, which is probably the case, I will say that this phrase is the best monument that could be erected to him, and I trust, that in spite of all temptations, I shall respect his memory and ever endeavour to keep from "Barking Up The Wrong Tree."

LINKSMAN.

To Forward Movement Funds.

The Presbytery of Montreal has arranged a comprehensive programme of Missionary Education and Information for this fall, to post the membership of the Presbyterian Churches within its bounds just what work has been accomplished with the use of the Forward Movement and Budget Funds, and of the opportunities facing the Church in this day of crisis.

The congregations to be reached are located in Argenteuil, the Eastern Townships, and Montreal City.

Dr. John Edmison, Sec'y of Home Missions and Social Service will address a mass meeting of Presbyterians in Knox Crescent Church, Montreal, on Sept. 13, at 8 p.m. when he will tell of the work done on Canadian soil.

Last Spring 325 Home Missionaries were appointed. The Home Mission department has under its care 1055 augmented charges and Home Mission Fields 301 of these became self-sustaining during the last seven years.

There are also 5 Social Settlements ministering to 10,276 individuals.

Among New Canadians there are 35 Missions, 14 School Homes, Eight Hospitals, and five Redemptive Homes.

There are 3890 Presbyterian Sabbath Schools in Canada with 318,819 Pupils, 2991 Young Peoples Societies with 71,118 Members.

The question of the control of the Pacific is in the minds of many just now, and the moulding of the policies of these great peoples.

The Canadian Church has a staff of 325 Foreign Missionaries mostly in the east, 19 new ones were appointed this year.

Rev. A. E. Armstrong of Toronto is to give an outline of this work also on Sept. 13th at 3 p.m. in the same Church.

To both meetings a large out of town delegation is expected.

Rev. C. W. Gordon (Ralph Connor) the Moderator of the General Assembly will be in Montreal on Oct. 10th for a mass meeting of men. This meeting will be followed by an exchange of Pulpits throughout the Presbytery.

Out of town Congregations will be visited by Dr. Robert Laird, of Toronto, Rev. A. W. Lohead, of Honan, Dr. Duncan McLeod of Formosa, or by other able speakers.

The object of this Campaign is to post all congregations on the large task the Church has undertaken, and to enlarge the interest.

Dance at Stone Hall.

Jolly as the dances always are in the Stone Hall at Cushing, that of Friday last seemed to surpass all the others in mirth and happiness, the music which was supplied by the Elmore Orchestra of Montreal, was so inspiring, that many a tired dancer just had to get up and dance again, and it was close on to four o'clock in the morning before the last bunch left for home and "morning chores," for of course, the real farmer boy (a girl too) doesn't neglect his work, even should he dance all night, and lots of them patronized the Stone Hall dance that night. There were over 100 present, as usual, the greater number coming from the Ontario side of the river, quite a strong contingent coming from Lachute, St. Andrews having a dance for a charitable object the same night kept the patronage of that lively village at home, other dances locally also added to keep the Stone Hall from being overcrowded. However, everybody went home happy and tired, even the manager smiled when he counted the receipts and found some "real money" to the good after paying expenses. The refreshments were quite pleasing, especially the Ice Cream, for their best, they could not empty the barrel."

STAYNERVILLE

Mr. Geo McKenzie spent Sunday with friends in Mabel.

Miss Marguerite Scarboro spent Tuesday with the Misses McKenzie.

Mr. Gauvin Brown spent Friday evening the guest of his son in Brownsburg.

Mr. Wm. J. Creswell returned home on Friday after spending a weeks visit with his niece Mrs. McKenzie.

The Misses Margaret and Emma Davis spent Saturday afternoon the guest of friends in Brownsburg.

We are glad to report that Staynerville School is to re-open on Thursday with the same teacher Miss Myrtle Berry.

Mr. and Mrs. John Vason and Mr. and Mrs. Earle Smellie and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. McKenzie on Sunday evening.

DALESVILLE

Mr and Mrs J. Dixon visited friends in Calumet last week-end.

Mr. A. MacArthur, of Montreal, is the guest of his brother Mr. R. S. MacArthur.

Miss Rosina Barker has returned home after having spent a pleasant visit in Montreal.

Miss Dorothy McFaul, of Lachute, is spending her holidays with Miss Edythe Silverson.

Mrs. Wm. Morrow and Miss Annie, also Mrs. James Stevenson are spending a few days in Montreal this week.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

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

Hurry in for your boys size in Suits the first choice may be best \$5.95.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. H. Cadieux, of St. Philippe, has acquired the Blacksmith and Carriage Shop of Mr. T. Laframboise, 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.

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 \$ 2,700,000
Reserve 18,000,000
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

Special! Special! Saturday Only

Neilson's Bulk Chocolates

Nuts, Fruits, Creams and Hard Centres 49 c. lb.

G. J. CHARLAND, Ph. B.

Prescription Druggist, Lachute Mills, P.Q.

FOOT-WEAR! For Boys and Girls.

School days will soon start again and that will mean New Boots for the Children. We have a large Stock of Children's foot-wear, Strong and Lasting for school use at The New Price. We have Extra Special Values in Boys Boots.

FARMERS! We can supply you with the best Working Boots Made in Canada. Ready-made Clothing for Men & Boys. Gent's Furnishings, etc. Extra Special in Men's Working Pants, and Overalls, Shirts and Gloves. Give us a call and we will be pleased to show them to you.

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

Boots Neatly Repaired.

Telephone 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE.

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.

INCORPORATED 1885
Capital and Reserve \$9,000,000
Over 130 Branches

THE MOLSONS BANK

There is no safer or surer way of safeguarding your surplus money than placing it in a savings account with The Molsons Bank.

Why not begin to-day?

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!

Special Sales

FRIDAY & SATURDAY ONLY

50 pairs Ladies Boots & Shoes at \$1.98

10 pairs Ladies White Boots & Shoes 1.49

5 pairs only, patent leather boot, \$6.00 for \$3.49

15 pairs extra val. child's Boots 8 x 40 1/4 1.93

10 pair only Heavy Boots, value \$6.00 for \$3.98

11 Men's Suits for 12.50

25 only, Men's pants at \$2.25

18 pair Boys Pants \$1.25

8 only Silk Dresses \$20.00 for \$14.75

Also special values on Cotton, Flannelette, White and Color.

5 pieces of Dress Goods, all wool, Old Rose, Brown, Navy, Black, Burgundy, Value \$2.25 for \$1.69.

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.

The East in the West

If we were only visiting the East—my wife and I—we would probably say nothing. First, because there are certain conventions which even we Westerners recall, but more likely because the East would still be showing us that mask of smiling indulgence which it wears for the benefit of the plainman—and we should never have guessed its real forbearance underneath.

But having been brought here, so to speak, by royal command of an Eastern head office, and having been given the inestimable boon of entering the most interfering traffic police and the most acquiescent criminal police in the world, we are accepted as Easterners! There is no longer any mask. This enables us to speak, as it were, within the family circle, with the mask hanging on a peg behind the door. Eastern universities feel just a little dismayed at the irreverence with which the Western student addresses himself to some of the age-old problems of metaphysics or natural science, and the breeziness with which he takes off his coat, makes his rough preliminary measurements, and proceeds to deal with that problem as cheerfully as though nobody had ever tried it before and failed! Undoubtedly this is a little crude, and the boy will probably fall and never have so much courage again. But this way, this Western way, will ultimately solve more problems than the way of the head shaker and the doubt-doubter who cherish as holy relics the traditions of other men's failures.

Among bank people here in the East there is an attitude of restrained wonder. Well, well! What will the West do next? Three-quarters admiring—and a little bit afraid!

And in railway circles I know high officers with whom, after a conversation at Saturday lunch, I have been invited back to empty offices to be shown colossal sacred books that showed—there was no doubting it—how poor Billy Langley's head for figures had gone wrong again! How Bill, in public addresses before the Railway Commission, solemnly swore that he had shipped—let me see—1,800 bushels of oats and only made \$250 because, forsooth, the railway rates had gobbed up the rest! Well, the railway rates hadn't done this gobbling it seemed. There were the books, and there were the pages, and there were the columns—and there the figures! If Bill's oats had been of the lowest grade, and if they had been shipped on the longest haul at the highest rate and sold for the lowest price in the year he was talking about—why Bill must have got at least \$522 for his 1,800 bushels instead of the \$250 which he told the world about. And if his oats had been high-priced oats, he would have had nearer \$700. But he said, said the railwaymen, that he got only \$250 and that the railways had taken the rest.

I could have told these Eastern railway officials even worse examples of election-time arithmetic than this one. There is far more needless addition and subtraction right here in the East. But if they wanted Western cases—there was

that farmer mentioned by Bill Langley, who claimed that 6,000 bushels of oats of which he paid 13c a bushel freight rate, would not net him more than 11c after paying for threshing. Well, if his oats had been of the lowest grade, and sold at the lowest price that is 42c, he must still have had 18c a bushel with which to pay the threshing. Of course every farmer knows that no threshingman ever got 18c a bushel. The inference in this case was that once more the railways were getting it.

There was also the case of a Mr. Brown, of the United Farmers of Manitoba who says that the cost of a binder laid down at Pilot Mound, Manitoba, is now \$48 higher than it was last year, and that the railway rates are to blame for \$22 out of the \$48. I happen to know from an individual manufacturer that the entire freight costs of a five-foot binder if shipped in carloads from Hamilton, or Toronto to Pilot Mound in the spring of 1920 was \$12.16; in April, 1921, \$16.40; an actual difference of \$4.24. If carried in carloads to Winnipeg and re-shipped as an individual binder from that point to Pilot Mound the total freight cost in 1920 was \$19.25, and in 1921, \$25.25, a difference of \$6. Mr. Brown's estimate of the increase alone was greater than the entire cost.

But could you explain to Eastern railway officials that poor Bill Langley's figures, and poor Mr. Brown's figures, must not be mistaken for Western arithmetic! That because Langley was a cabinet minister the Western farmer was not fooled into thinking that two and two make five, simple because Bill sometimes thinks so. Surely the East has seen just such foolish examples of arithmetic in the strain of fighting elections. There is no higher level of native intelligence anywhere in this world than among the people I come from, the kind that had the courage to march up to a new country and say: "Here! I am going to tame you!" and stick to it, although that country might still send all its forces of snow and wind and old-time loneliness to try to drive them back. As proof of the fact Langley was defeated in the Saskatchewan elections—rejected along with his arithmetic.

But leave the railways out of it. Among the small Eastern investors—the kind with whom my business brings me in frequent contact—I find what I might almost call sublime conceit in supposing that they can see through the charlatan and discover the fraud out West twice as quickly as the West itself. "No," quavers one of these very nice people with perhaps \$1,000 to invest. "I don't think I care to hold any more western school debentures—or city bonds, or whatever it is—until I see. There is a bit too much demagoguery out there! Too many young lawyers strutting around and flirting with parlor Bolshevism. Not just the O. B. U. strike in Winnipeg though that was bad enough—but I read of a case, etc., etc." I wonder how many of the well-informed easterners know the amount of buncombe of that kind is talked among the little investors in the East and in England, timid people to whom the loss of the interest on

even one debenture would mean some bill unpaid, some comfort done without?

The West is just as sane as the East. It sees through its own demagogues just as quickly and perhaps a little more quickly than the easterner. The western farmer is the last man in the world to tolerate Bolshevism. If, as I suppose, the basis of this eastern distrust is due to sometimes extravagant attacks on the railways by western orators, the East should remember that one of the surest ways a young lawyer can take for getting into the public eye out West, and winning a good constituency is to quote Scripture and rag the railways. It is always better for a family doctor to tell a lady patient she has YX-ism of the ABC than to tell her the truth that she is really suffering from run-down nerves, unwise eating, late hours, too much coffee, worry over her children, and acidosis of the temper. She would never recover. So these popular and wise young doctors of state flourish the sword of scriptural quotation and shout "have you troubles good people? Stop worrying. Your public ailments are really very simple. You think you have many, but you really have only one railway rates!" If he explained the whole combination of economic conditions that cause this or that unpleasant symptom he would put the wise men in his audience to sleep, and the rest would be frightened to death. But the West, which is mostly wise, is not fooled even by his promise to bring low the great. It winks and enjoys the fireworks. It knows very well when he quotes Scripture to liken the Winnipeg Board of Trade to Judas Iscariot, that he had to ask a Methodist preacher to look up the quotation, because the leaves of the office Bible, used for swearing affidavits, are pasted together to keep it from falling open and embarrassing some client in the middle of a perfectly good deal. These youngsters get up and talk about the psychology of the farmer—as though any self-respecting farmer would admit having such a thing, and as though these young orators had ever heard the maternal rooster or sweated behind a binder. The West knows that when this lad gets to Parliament and his party is in power, responsibilities will be upon him. It knows that he knows that nobody understands better than the West the importance of having railways prosperous enough and ambitious enough to carry on as leaders in the development of the whole country.

Of course it is foolish to pretend that demagoguery is not dangerous. It is. Fragments of rash speeches, traversing wires and cables, have often frightened about the pocket-books of people who have never seen a prairie sunrise over the harvest fields. But Westerners are no more given to this vice than anyone else. Free speech is a British heritage and it is up to the intelligent Easterner or old countryman to make enquiries or to suspend judgment before deciding that the West intends to wreck the C. P. R. in order to get rich by building lanes.

(Signed), A. WESTERNER
(From the Montreal Gazette.)

Child Health Special.

The "Child Health Special" which has been touring the province for the past three weeks will arrive in Lachute on Tuesday morning Sept. 6th, at 8.05 remaining there until that evening when it will depart at 7.50, returning to Montreal via the north shore route.

This first in Canada "Child Health Train" is under the direction of the Child Welfare Association of Montreal and has received the endorsement of the Provincial Red Cross, McGill University, l'Université de Montreal and other provincial organizations.

The health consists of two railroad coaches entirely remodelled and suitably equipped with a child welfare exhibit, consisting of posters, panels and silent displays. Specialists speaking both languages will give full explanation to all those who may visit the train.

Parents with babies and children up to 14 years of age are specially invited to attend and to have their children examined, weighed and measured by the professional staff aboard. A feature of the visit being the "Provincial Better Babies Contest" which the health train is particularly expatiating.

The staff of the health train consists of eight professional workers, composed of physicians, nurses and a social worker. The staff of the train are particularly anxious to make the stay in this committee count to the highest possible degree in the interest of public health and child welfare.

The services in the above connection of the professional staff of the train are entirely free and represents the goodwill which the "Child Health Special" brings to this community from the metropolis of Canada. A Lecture will be given in the Victoria Hall, the same day at 2 p.m. to which all are invited.

To be Sold by Auction.

There will be sold by Auction on Monday, Sept. 5th, 1921, at 2 p.m. at the gravel pit, Wm. Todd, Lachute Road, the following effects: 27 sheets corrugated iron 3x10, 1,000 feet lumber, 25 heavy cedar posts, 1 Fairbanks Horse Scale, capacity 5 tons, 1 engine 2 1/2 h.p., pulley and hanger, Shovels, picks, forks, rakes etc.

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. ENROLL NOW Fall term now open.

Day and Evening Classes.

Dean Business College, Lachute.



MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday the 30th, September, 1921, for the conveyance of his Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week over Lachute Rural Route No. 4 from the 1st January 1922 next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Lachute and at the office of the District Superintendent's Office.

J. TAYLOR,
Acting District Superintendent.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late

ALBERT DORION,
Rust Settlement,

Thursday, Sept. 15th, 1921.

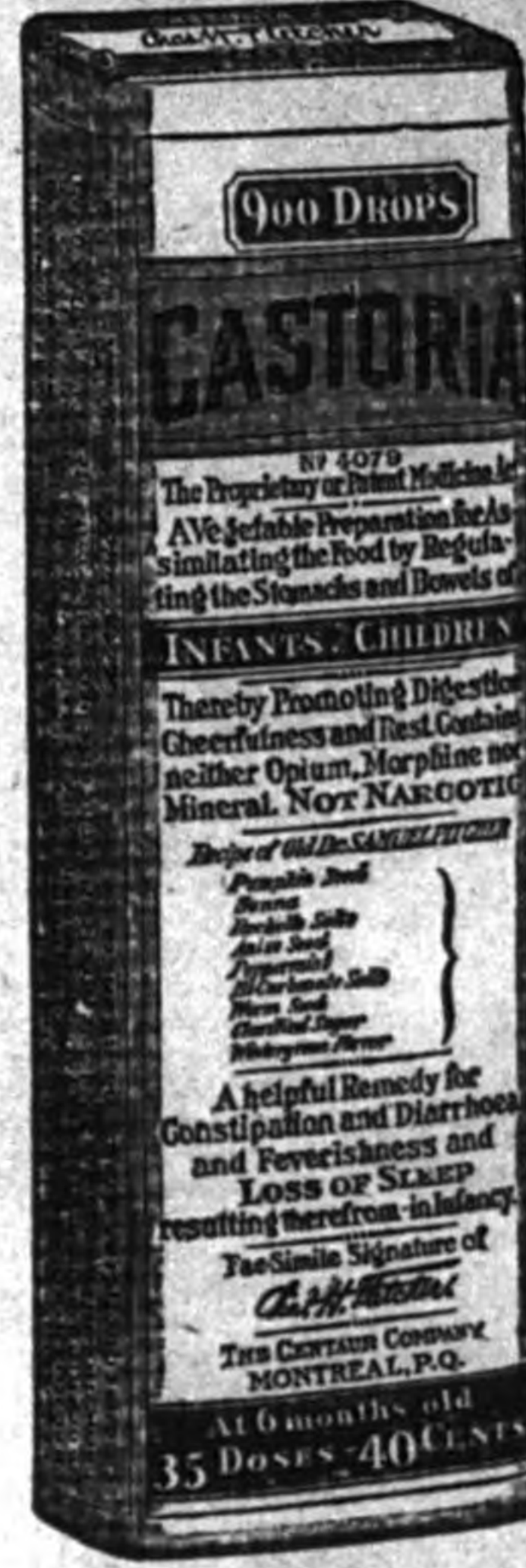
The following effects:—Two work horses 5 and 7 years old, 1 mare and foal, 16 milk cows, (5 to freshen in early winter), 1 two year old heifer, 3 one year old heifers, 5 calves, 1 pure bred Holstein bull, 4 pigs, 30 hens, about 50 tons hay, 500 bushels oats, a quantity of straw, potatoes, peas and corn, 23 bag cement, 1 horse rake, 1 mowing machine, binder, corn binder, double express, single express, 2 buggies, disc seeder, hay loader, land roller, root cutter, lumber wagon, 2 hay racks, cattle box, disc harrow, spring tooth harrows, smoothing harrow, plow, gang plough, walking plow, fanning mill with bagger, manure spreader, tumbril cart, horse fork rope and pulleys, 1 set heavy double harness, 1 set light sloop with pole, 1 cutter, 2 buffaloes, rack sleigh, manure sled, 1 set heavy sloop, set express harness, cart harness, buggy harness, Renfrew scale, galvanized piping, logging chains, shovels, forks and all small farming tools, 1 factory can, 2 eight gallon cans, 2 wooden beds, large carpet, large clothes cupboard, Quebec heater, box stove, 2 small tables, 1 couch, 2 dressers and washstands, chairs, pictures and other household furniture.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

Advance Time.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Take notice that the farm will be offered for sale by Public Auction at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Advance Time. W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. H. Hutchins
In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



WADE DRAG SAW

Away the Best Yet

THE NEW MODEL.

Buy one and cut twenty cords of wood in a day with one man.
Very simple. - Easily moved. - Well made.
Pays for itself in a short time. Over fifty sold in Quebec Province already.

We ship promptly.



The A. R. Williams Machinery & Supply Company, Limited
326 ST. JAMES STREET - MONTREAL, Que.
Phone, Main 5200

Auto Drivers! Look!

Avoid accidents by blurred windshields.

You know the inconvenience of a blurred windshield, don't you? Well you can feel perfectly safe and drive your car in the worst storm if you procure one of our Clear Vision Cloths. One wipe a day keeps danger away. Don't delay in getting one from our local agent Wallace Thompson, R. R. No. 6, Phone 117 r 1-4.

The Auto Accessories Co., also agent for Sun Life Assurance Co.

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,	25
Cement Patch, sewed,	10
Sole and Heel, Toe-cap nailed,	1 75

Joseph Deslauriers.

Boot-maker and Repairer
Lachute Mills — P. Que.



MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 30th September, 1921, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week on the route Brownburg and Louisa via Dalesville Post Office from the Postmaster General's Pleasure next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Brownburg, Louisa and Dalesville and at the office of the District Superintendent's office, District Superintendent's office, Montreal.

J. TAYLOR,
Acting District Superintendent,
Montreal, August 4th, 1921.

BARGAINS!

Until September 5th only.

- 24 Tubes, reg. \$1.50 and \$2.50, for 90 cents to \$1.45.
- 8 Only Good Year Casing, reg. \$3.00 for \$2.49.
- 2 Only Imperial Studded Casings, reg. \$4.75 for \$3.25.
- Electric Bicycle Lamp, reg. \$5.00 for \$3.50.
- Carbide Bicycle Lamp, Reg. \$5.50. for \$3.75.
- Carbide, Regular 30 cts. for 19 cts.

Also many other articles at equally as reasonable prices, including two bicycles as good as new and very cheap.

W. M. Cottingham

C. C. Service Station, LACHUTE, QUE.
Phone No. 29. P. O. Box No. 4.

W. D. STAVELEY
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Engineers, Surveyors & Draughtsmen

Room 604, 285 Beaver Hall Hill
MONTREAL.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Trains Cancelled

No. 430—Sunday only, from Staynerville 7.00 p.m., due Montreal (P.V.) 9.00 p.m.

No. 431—Sunday only, from Montreal (P.V.) 11.00 p.m., due Staynerville 12.45 a.m.

Last Trip August 28th.

Apply to

J. S. Giles, Agent

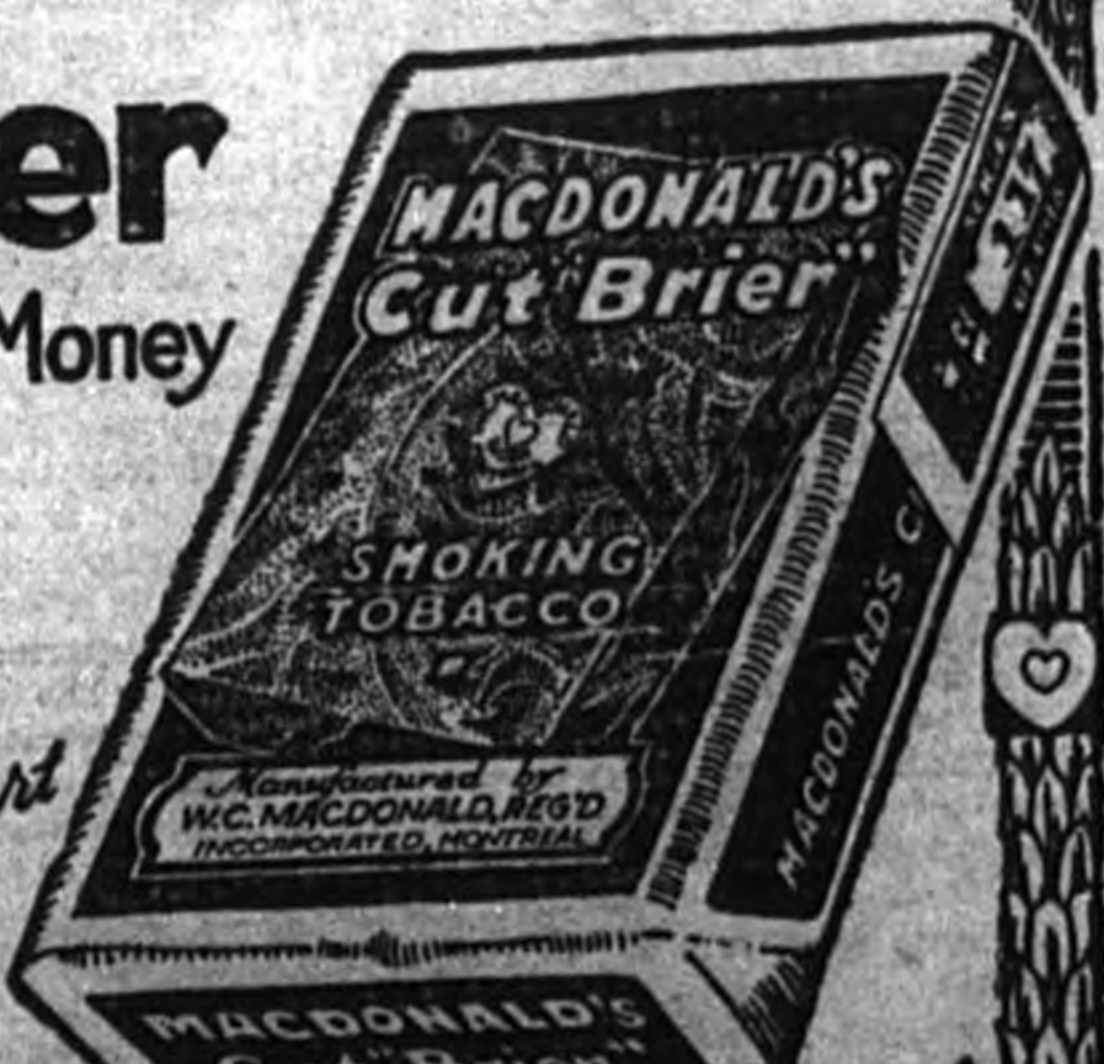
MACDONALD'S

Cut Brier

More Tobacco for the Money

Packages 15¢
1/2 lb Tins 85¢

The Tobacco with a heart



Soils and Crops

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

ROOT ROT OF SUGAR BEETS

The sugar beet is a remarkable plant in the wide range of soil conditions to which it adapts itself. Given its best chance, let us say on a sandy or clay loam, and with proper rotation, plant diseases are of secondary importance with this crop. In this regard it is like corn, which, while attacked by a few parasitic fungi for the most part gives the farmer who uses good seed and plants the corn in a proper rotation, no concern from the score of parasitic attack.

The Condition, "Black Root" or "Root Rot"

The condition, "Black Root" or "Root Rot" in beets is not a simple one. It is a condition brought about by a number of parasitic fungi and perhaps by some bacteria, and it varies in its manifestations because of the variation in soil temperature, soil moisture, soil nutrients, etc.

What is Meant by Parasite?

The parasitic fungi which attack the sugar beet are thread-like forms, too small to be readily seen with the unaided eye. Occasionally with some forms they can be made out as a thin web-like growth covering the affected plants. Everyone is familiar with the web-like masses found on leaf mold in the woods. Here we are seeing fungus threads clumped together in quantity sufficient to make them evident. The concept I wish to bring to the reader is that the leaf, defying observation with the microscope, is shot through and through with fungi—molds—most of them harmless to crops, some of them pernicious. These mold forms live in the soil—in every soil—carry on their life processes and complete their life cycles. They produce their seeds ("spores"), which are minute bodies capable of being blown about or washed from place to place.

The Cause of "Damping-off."

When the sugar beet seed is planted the first danger which it confronts is "damping-off." The name well fits the disease, referring as it does to the water relation which induces it. The actual cause of the damping-off is a parasitic fungus of some sort (there are several which produce it) but the pre-disposing factor is the soil moisture.

One of the common causes of damping-off is the fungus *Phoma betae*. This fungus is carried to the field on the seed and if the beet is checked at all in its growth, if the tissues do not harden rapidly, the root rots and the beet topples over.

Common, also, in producing damping-off is the fungus *Rhizoctonia*, well known to farmers because of its bad effects on potatoes, and what is said here about beets can almost be applied to any crop, except the cereals, since the *Rhizoctonia* fungus attacks so many of them and with almost the same train of symptoms.

Wet Season Favors Trouble.

The wet conditions induce a succulence in the young seedling and bring about conditions in the soil which break down the normal resistance of the beet so that these parasites get the upper hand. The blackening is a secondary effect, a reaction of the killed host cells to the air, doubtless. Anything which kills the root will lead to the secondary blackening.

When sugar beet seed is planted and farmers use plenty of seed to insure a stand, they are crowding the plants and inducing competition which leads to rank growth, rather than sturdy growth. The importance of prompt spacing and thinning is, of course, manifest.

If the seed is planted at the right time, the beets establish themselves and make a sturdy growth. If extremely wet condition comes on, then "damping-off" is serious.

The effect of heavy rains and excess of moisture is to form a crust on the soil. This must be broken up as soon as the rows can be followed if damping-off is to be avoided. Just what influence stirring the soil has on the damping-off fungus is not known, but the aeration and the balancing of the moisture relation seem to plan an important role in the saving of the stand.

Here may be mentioned the beneficial effects of fertilizer in bringing about a good stand of healthy beets. It is the common practice among growers to put fertilizer in the row with the seeds. The writer has seen a number of fields where the effect of this fertilizer was plain, not alone in the size of the plants, but in the vigor and freedom from damping-off. The fertilizer is not a cure, but stimulating as it does the formation of sturdy

plants because of the food materials so readily available, the beets more successfully pass this great danger period.

Next Comes Root Rots.

After the beets pass the "damping-off" stage, other troubles confront them. These are in the nature of "black root" at the tip, and crown rot. These troubles are, for the most part, "hangovers" from the seedling stage. They represent attacks temporarily recovered from, which start again when the beet is put under slow-growing conditions.

The black root caused by *Phoma betae* may be present in unnoticeable form, ready to start when the beet root has a set-back. The scars of *Rhizoctonia* attack are common on beets, apparently healed over, but these scars restricting the growth locally bring about the "cracked beet" condition in which the top is cleft and the rotting of the crown follows. The factors essential for this latter condition seem to be the primary attack on the beet causing the scar, and then a sudden surge of growth such as takes place when a dry spell is broken and abundant water supplies are available. The cracking is merely a mechanical breaking of the bonds which hold the tissues from expansion.

Other fungi such as the common damping-off fungus (*Pythium debaryanum*) attack the beet and this form either kills the beet outright or attacks the tap root and leads to death later on, or at least to spangly beets of small size and low quality.

But, through it all, the water relation is paramount in deciding whether the fungus or the beet gets the mastery.

One other factor needs to be noticed. Those farmers who follow beets with beets have the most trouble. The second year they usually find the root rots and the leaf spots present in intensified form. To follow beets with beets is taking a risk which makes the operation pure speculation. Fields may become foul with disease germs, just as they become foul with weed seeds.

Since *Rhizoctonia* is so important as a fungus causing damage to so many crops, a little may be said about the place of beets in the rotation. In short, may not the preceding crops influence the succeeding ones if the various crops are subject to the same disease. Years ago it was demonstrated that when beets followed potatoes, or vice-versa, scabiness followed. We are just beginning to realize that this relation holds for beets and the *Rhizoctonia* or Black Scurf fungus. Now practically all the crops, except the cereals, are subject to *Rhizoctonia* attack. It is an established practice in certain beet regions to follow corn with beets. There must be a reason for this, and the effect of a crop like corn in starving out *Rhizoctonia* and thus leading to a more safe soil for beet planting must be considered as one factor in leading farmers to this particular rotation. It would certainly seem to be preferable to following sod with beets or following some legume. This is a matter open to study by the farmer himself and consideration of the fields in his neighborhood over a series of years will let him determine the wise course to follow.

A Brief Summary.

We may now summarize the points of this article. The sugar beet seed may carry disease, but no method of treatment is practical. The disease may come from a soil source. The utilization of poorly drained soil, the lack of prompt and frequent cultivations may favor the fungus enemies.

Lack of food materials to start a vigorous growth may favor the parasites, as does also over-crowding of the plants, such as comes from late spacing and thinning.

The first thing a farmer must do is to drain, and with valuable beet land open ditches are not economical so he must tile drain. This is imperative with soil which has a dry subsoil and the accompanying hardpan. He should plow deeply. Cultivation must be started early to break up the clods.

A rotation wisely chosen, in line with the best practice in his district, should be used. A sugar beet is subject to the diseases which come from the debris of a preceding crop.

During the summer, the farmer's ideal should be to secure a steady, even growth. The only way he can secure this, given well drained land, is by frequent cultivation, long continued. In general, authorities state, cultivation stops too soon.

With the present crop, the giving of the sugar beets the best of care, along with the conservation of the soil moisture and the establishment of proper aeration, are the practical measures by which the farmer may bring through a planting which even now looks to be in bad shape.

But with another year, the beet grower must realize that the sugar beet can't do everything and can't win against too heavy odds. Make the ground fit for the beet and the opening sentence on this article will hold true. Then sugar beet growing for the farmer who practices modern culture will be as safe as corn growing.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

The other evening I was attracted by a great disturbance. There seemed to be some sort of bird convention taking place. They were robins, sparrows, blackbirds, blue jays and catbirds all assembled in a big cherry tree and all making a terrible noise.

I thought at once that they must have met for some common purpose, for we never see all those birds together without their being engaged in battle. And sure enough, high up in the tree I saw an owl. All the other birds had come together to give battle to a common enemy. At any other time these various birds would have been fighting each other, but on this evening robins perched on the same limb with blue jays. Catbirds and blackbirds sat side by side and the outlaws sparrows were mingling with the crowd like life-long friends.

First one bird and then another would make a dash at the owl, the common enemy. Then some bird would dash away in full cry and in a few minutes be back with several others of his kind. Blue jays, robins, blackbirds and catbirds all went for reinforcements, and then two brown thrashers and a flicker suddenly appeared like a police reserve in answer to a riot call.

The allied bird forces became too much for Mr. Owl, and at last he was put to flight with a majority of the bird pack after him in full cry. But the following day he again put in his appearance and was seen perched on a stake in the garden. No sooner had he lit on that stake than the battle-cry of birdland sounded throughout the neighborhood. Once more the rallying battle-cry of allied birdland brought a surprising result. From every direction came robins, jays, blackbirds, sparrows, thrushes and catbirds.

In the twinkling of an eye almost twenty or more birds had assembled for the battle—and the assault began. Mr. Owl, as we all know, can not see well in the daytime, and he was nearly powerless before the lightning-like dashes of his enemies. The birds would dash at him from all sides, pecking his head and picking at his eyes as they dashed past. He soon gave up his perch on the stake and flew to a dead peach tree, but the assault continued. He was driven from the dead tree into a walnut tree and there the assault became so fierce that he was knocked to the ground and finally got away from his enemies by taking refuge in a brush pile near where he fell.

All during the day the allied bird army kept sentries in the trees about that brush pile and those bird sentries kept up a constant chatter all day long. The owl must have made his escape after nightfall for I haven't seen him since, nor have I heard the rallying cry of allied birdland recently. It was certainly an interesting demonstration of how the various members of the bird family who will fight among themselves, will rally to a common cause when their home is invaded by a common enemy.

Labor Saving in Poultry Feeding.

After chickens have feathered out, much of the labor and attention necessary at an earlier age may be overcome by the use of the hopper system of feeding. It is surprising how rapidly chickens grow if given their liberty in a cornfield or an orchard. Chickens, like other birds, will consume many insects and will eat tender green things, provided these do not

become contaminated by the limited range or quarters.

A moveable coop provided with comfortable roosts for sleeping in is the only house necessary for a flock of chickens turned out to grow. Two things, however, must be supplied—water and some grain. For the former, a large sized drinking fountain should be replenished daily. The grain feeding may be given by the hopper system. For some years the feeding of a dry mash in hoppers has been very popular, especially on large farms where labor has to be considered. The hopper system has one disadvantage in the waste of some feed. This may be reduced to a minimum by careful construction of the hopper, or by closing it entirely except at certain regular periods. The chief advantages of the hopper system are the saving of time and the lessened danger of overfeeding by use of dry mash. A mixture that has proved satisfactory at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, consists of equal parts of bran, middlings, cornmeal and one-half part of fine beef scraps. Chickens let run in an orchard, root field or a field of growing corn and given access to this mash with a liberal supply of water will make gains at an astonishing rate.

A suitable feed-hopper consists of a box with a hinged top, with the bottom so arranged as to allow the feed to fall slowly as consumed into a trough. The trough should not project wider than the side walls of the hopper and should be slatted at the front so that the birds may insert their heads without getting into the trough itself. The opening from the hopper into the trough may be adjusted by a thin board which may be raised or lowered, closing or opening the space as desired. The roof should extend well over the sides of the box to keep out rain from the feed. The box may be divided in the middle and a trough constructed at each side if it is desired to use two kinds of feed in the hopper.

Care of Live Stock.

In exemplification of what can be accomplished by the proper care and management of live stock it is perhaps impossible to find a better illustration than that quoted by the Dominion Minister of Agriculture, Hon. S. F. Tolmie, before the Select Standing Committee of the House of Commons on Agriculture. Mr. Tolmie's allusion was to the fact that a Holstein cow with a record of 32,000 lbs. of milk in a year had been sold for \$15,000. She was a ten-year-old with a little heifer calf by her side, the value of which based on the selling price of the previous year's calf was \$1,000. This cow was originally sold as a calf for \$150 or just one hundredth part of what care and attention in her upbringing had made her worth. Mr. Tolmie pointed out that had that cow received scrub treatment, had she been permitted to winter on the sunny side of a straw stack and had she been turned into a sheep pasture in the summer, she would still have been a \$100 animal. As it was she had given over 30,000 lbs. of milk annually for five successive years. Exactly similar results cannot be promised in every or in any case, but it is sure and certain that proper mating in the first instance and care in feeding and general treatment afterwards will usually bring satisfactory results.

Keep all water troughs filled.

Eggs that are gathered often, kept clean and cool, and are candled and graded, bring better prices on the market than the "just eggs" kind.

The Welfare of the Home

The Twilight Story Hour—By Nella Gardner White.

There is, to my mind, nothing more potent for discipline or for creating confidence between a mother and her child than a "twilight story hour."

A daily story time may sound like romance but it is very practical and accomplishes more good than a thousand scoldings. There is a story somewhere for every phase of character growth, and any librarian will help a mother to find these stories. If there is no library available, there can be no better investment for the character-building of your child than the purchase of a few good story books. The child lives in a world of fiction. Do not deprive him of your companionship in that legitimate, fascinating realm.

There come in every day, small vexations, irritations because a child does not comprehend grown-up standards or is mischievous or wilful. Never let your boy or girl go to bed with the day's tangle unsmoothed. I have heard mothers say, "I'm too tired when night comes" or "I'm going out to-night, I can't be bothered." The one who "can't be bothered" perhaps does not realize that a man or a woman with breadth of vision and an imagination to accomplish great things may be in the making during that few minutes of every evening. The mother who is "too tired"—and there are so many of them—perhaps does not know what a blessed restfulness it is to have the children on her lap or about the fire with her, quiet after the day's excitement, listening with wide eyes to the twilight story. It is as soothing to the mother as to the children, and

there is an intimacy growing out of that time which never ceases to be a blessing in after years.

You may say you have not the time to learn stories;—would reading them do as well? For a score of reasons it would not. If you are really desirous of the best for your children and are looking for some way to make a beautiful harmony out of your lives together, you will find the time. It does not take more than a few minutes to read a story, and you can go over it in your mind while you are washing the dishes or preparing the vegetables for dinner. Perhaps the longest time required is in choosing the right story to tell at the right time.

As you study these stories, you will find that your own character is expanding too. There is a lesson for grown-ups in all the old fairy tales and in many of the new ones. The story hour will keep your imagination from becoming dulled, it will quicken your sense of humor, it will make you young with your children and better able to enter into every nook and cranny of their child life.

Do not think that this method of disciplining is too indirect, that the moral of the story will be lost in the interest of the story itself. It has been proved repeatedly that this is not true, even when it may seem so at first.

Be consistent in the story-telling if you undertake it. Do not do it one night and neglect it the next. Make it a part of every day and it will soon come to be the sweetest, most restful time both to yourself and your children.

Growing, Grading, and Selling 'Em Right Makes My Apple Business Pay

BY GEORGE T. GRANT

When anyone asks me what is the keynote of successful orcharding, I say it is, principally, efficient marketing. There are many other factors of almost equal importance, but the knack of keeping your product on the market is the thing that will build your success.

By that I don't mean that you can put an inferior fruit on the market, and by tricky selling make a neglected orchard pay. What I want to convey is that, unless you have the right kind of a sales campaign, you won't make a fair profit even though you grow superior fruit.

Once you learn to grow quality fruit—or any other farm product, for that matter—sell it on a quality basis. It's worth more, and you can get the price if you only use good salesmanship. Standardize your product so that it will earn a reputation on that point in the market centres where it can command recognition.

To grow the right kind of fruit and to get the right market, there are two things an orchardist absolutely must have. They are training and capital.

An orchard involves quite an investment, and it takes time to get results, so it's easy to see where capital is needed. When the trees do get to bearing, it's great; but you had better have something else to fall back on while waiting for the fruit crop to materialize.

Orcharding is getting to be a more scientific business every day, just like all other branches of farming, but it requires greater technical knowledge and closer attention than grain or livestock farming. You can't just plant your trees, let them grow up, and then harvest your crop. It takes continual watching, or something may go wrong that will either set you back or ruin your entire orchard. Then, when you do get your trees to bearing good fruit, half of your problem remains to be solved—that of getting your fruit on the market.

And, in conclusion, let me repeat: Make a quality product, standardize it, and then sell it on a quality basis. Quality always commands a premium and nowhere is this truer than in orcharding. Grade carefully, even though you have but a few barrels of apples to sell. It will pay. After a few years of careful grading and standardizing you will become known, and you will have no trouble finding buyers who are willing to make your trouble well worth your while.

Advertising counts just as much in the farming game as in any other business. It's up to the farmer to let the buyer know what kind of a product he has to sell. In every barrel of my apples I put leaflets telling about my product. This is an inexpensive and effective way to get publicity. The man who opens a barrel of apples from my orchard is first impressed by the quality and uniformity of the fruit. He finds the leaflet and reads it, and it helps him remember me and my apples. Perhaps he orders from me direct the next time, for he knows my apples and probably doesn't know any other grower's. Try this out for yourself and watch it bring results.

Picking, packing, and grading require a lot of extra labor, but usually I have little trouble getting it. Pickers will work at reasonable wages, but good graders are scarce and demand higher pay. It is expensive, but it pays in the end, and is absolutely necessary when you are working for a quality product. It is only by employing the most skillful graders, and by exercising the greatest care in packing, that I am able to guarantee my apples and thus top the market with them. Five years running without a single complaint shows that we have been successful in this. Now and then a wormy apple will get by, but ships like this are reduced to a minimum.

The apples I grow are highly colored and of good flavor, comparing, I think, very favorably with the best in the land. Every barrel I ship bears my brand, and in addition has a slip on the inside with my trade mark, name, and address. I also distribute a little booklet which gives a brief history of the apple, and tells why more should be eaten. It includes several practical recipes for cooking apples, and in a prominent place I

give the following ten reasons why apples should be bought by everybody:

Its advantages as a staple diet are many.

It is easily prepared. Its keeping qualities are wonderful. It is a food, tonic, condiment, and cosmetic all in one.

It is an excellent substitute for higher priced foods.

No part of it is wasted. It is a friend to health and a foe to disease.

Its food properties are as great as those of meat.

The phosphorus in it renews the nerve forces.

And, best of all, the Grant orchard produces the apple "with the taste."

One of my pet beliefs is keeping trees in good shape—open-headed and low, so that they can be easily sprayed and pruned. It is easier to gather the fruit, too. I have cut some diseased or misshapen trees back so that everybody, including experts, predicted that they would surely die.

True, I have lost a few trees in this way, but usually I am able to save them and make them over into good-shaped trees. I superintend this pruning very closely, and the particular jobs I always do myself. The boys are learning, also, and Willie, the oldest, wields a saw and a pruning knife with good effect on the lower branches. Every wound is protected with tree paint. This is very important, as otherwise disease or rot may start, and possibly ruin the tree. It doesn't pay to take chances with a valuable tree that requires years to grow into bearing size.

I start spraying with a power sprayer as soon as the buds begin to show pink in the spring, using a mixture of lime-sulphur and arsenate of lead to get any insects that might have escaped the first dose. The third treatment is sixteen to eighteen days after the blossoms fall, and consists of lime-sulphur alone.

The fourth and last spraying is timed according to the later broods of the codling moth, and consists of arsenate of lead only. We determine the proper time by capturing a few moths found under the tree bands and confining them under burlap sacks on the tree. When the second crop of moths pupates, we spray within eleven days, and usually clean up that nuisance in good shape. Only by carefully watching the confined moths can the proper time for spraying be determined. Guessing won't do. Then, too, every five years we spray with lime-sulphur in winter, while the trees are dormant, in order to get the San Jose scale.

By using engine power wherever possible, I get along with one steady hand. Besides my power-sprayer, which I mentioned before, I have an engine pump in my spray house which pumps water into my mixing tanks. This saves much time and work, as the engine will work Sundays or nights without having to be watched, as an automatic device shuts the engine off when the tank is full. In my feed house I have another engine which grinds feed, runs a grindstone, cuts wood, and does many other odd chores.

I have a light truck to haul my fruit to market, and while we haven't a tractor yet, we expect to get one within a few years. We have electric lights in our home. Also, we have an automatic pump which keeps our home pressure tank full all the time without any other attention than an occasional oiling, which makes it possible to have hot and cold running water in bathroom and kitchen. This all takes little trouble and the upkeep is small.

Let no opportunity pass to advertise. By this I don't mean full-page ads in the big dailies and magazines. That kind of advertising doesn't pay unless your business is enormous and you have a lot to sell. What you can do, though, is to have an attractive brand and put it on every barrel or crate you ship. You can put a sign out by the roadside that will tell the passer-by what you have to sell. You can use a farm letterhead that will be a real credit to your business. You can, at a small expense, have some leaflets printed which you can distribute to buyers and prospective buyers. And soon you will have a demand for your product greater than you can fill.

Water is not the only need of live stock during the hot weather; they should have a supply of salt before them.

Everything we get in life comes through the gateway of our thought and resembles its quality. If that is pinched, stingy, mean, what flows to us will be like it.

A WOMAN'S RIGHT TO GOOD HEALTH

Most Troubles Afflicting Women Are Due to Poor Blood.

To every woman belongs the right to enjoy a healthy, active life; yet also out of ten suffer from some form of bloodlessness. That is why one sees on every side pale, thin cheeks, dull eyes and drooping figures—sure signs of head aches, weak backs, aching limbs and uneasiness in health. All weak women should win the right to be well by taking their blood to health with the new, red blood that prompts them into healthy, attractive women. This new, red blood is supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which reaches every organ and every nerve in the body. Through the use of these pills thousands of women have found health when suffering from anemia, indigestion, general weakness and these ailments from which women alone suffer. Among the many women who tell of the good Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done them is Mrs. L. Hicks, Round Hill, N.S., who says: "I became very much run down in health, my blood seemed weak and watery, my strength failed, and I was so easily tired that my work was a burden. I had often read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them, and I can truly say that after using three boxes I found myself gaining, and my old-time energy and vitality was restored. Out of my own experience I can strongly recommend this medicine."

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.

Milk is so constituted as to correct the deficiencies of other foods when used in combination with them. Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

THE NEW EYES OF MEDICAL SCIENCE

INVENTION OF A BRITISH SCIENTIST.

Wonderful Weapon Which Will Play a Big Part in the Fight Against Disease.

A weapon of immense value in the fight against disease has just been forged. It is a new kind of microscope which is as much stronger than the old kind as the big telescope in the Greenwich Observatory is stronger than a pair of opera glasses, writes a noted London physician.

The story of the new microscope is a romance, strange and fascinating. The things which it may accomplish for all of us can as yet only be guessed at. But we know that they will be great things, amazing things.

The doctor's most powerful weapon against disease is his eye. Once he can see where the danger lurks, what it is, what it looks like, he is halfway towards preventing it. Microscopes are the new eyes of medicine, with which our healers are able to keep a constant and a splendid watch on our deadliest enemies.

Fighting Deadly Germs.

Imagine an army to-day without aeroplanes, or an army of the past without scouts! They would be on the same footing as would medicine without microscopes.

All our knowledge of the germs of disease, of diphtheria germs, of typhoid fever germs, of suppurating germs, we owe to the microscope.

Once upon a time diphtheria killed about ninety out of every hundred children it attacked. Then, by the aid of this great, all-seeing eye, a doctor found the germ of diphtheria. He studied its shape, its way of living. It

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 strictly used or new parts and automobile equipment. We ship C.O.D. anywhere in Canada. Satisfaction or refund in full our motto. Shaver's Auto Salvage Parts Supply, 823-831 Bloor St. E., Toronto, Ont.

became, as it were, a "marked man," so that its appearance was known to all doctors. In the Scotland Yard of medicine the Laboratory they had its description complete. After that it was not very difficult to prepare an antitoxin to this poisonous fellow, so that whenever he appeared steps could be taken to destroy him.

That is the key to know to everyone as "Anti-diphtheria Serum." And since we find it in few very few children have died of the dreadful white growth that comes at the back of the throat and is called diphtheria. Once the serum has been given, the growth peels off and comes away.

Too Small to See.

That is what the microscope has done for one disease. Unhappily, there are other diseases which remain to be conquered. One of them is measles. No man has ever yet seen the germ of measles, and yet that germ certainly does exist. Measles kills far more children now than diphtheria. Measles is, therefore, a more deadly disease now than diphtheria.

Why has the germ of measles never been seen? The answer is that it is too small to be seen. The microscope is not able to magnify it, to enlarge it sufficiently to allow the human eye to detect it.

In the words of science the germ of measles lies beyond the microscope. It is "ultra-microscopic."

And here we come to the new microscope. The old microscope was thought to be absolutely perfect. Manufacturers of the exquisite glass lenses with which it is fitted said that the very limit of its possible powers had been reached. Lenses could not be made to give a greater enlargement.

That idea has lasted for ten years. Doctors thought that no further improvement was possible in their wonderful "eye," and so had given up all hope of seeing the very minute germs which probably cause measles and other familiar diseases, such as whooping cough, scarlet fever, chicken-pox, and so on; for no one has yet found the germ of these commonplace ailments.

New Light on the Subject.

But the new microscope brings new hopes with it. It is no less than twelve and a half times stronger than the old one. That is to say, that an object which looked no larger than a pea under the old microscope looks as large as a penny-piece under the new one.

The new microscope, like most great ideas, makes use of a new principle which is yet beautifully simple. Its discoverer, Mr. Barnard, whose name is known all over the world for his knowledge of this subject, thought that equally as important as the glass lens in a microscope was the light which enabled the eye of the person using the lens to see through it.

Suppose that, instead of trying to make better lenses, one tried to use a better kind of light?

He began to work on that simple idea, and employed colored lights instead of the ordinary daylight.

The daylight, as most people know, is made up of seven different colors. Sometimes it gets split up into these seven colors again. This happens when it passes through rain—the rainbow—and when it passes through cut-glass of a special shape—for example, the blue and red lights seen at the bevelled edge of mirrors.

The colors, when daylight is split up, always come in exact order, violet being at one end of the row, and red at the other end. The order is: violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange, red.

Mr. Barnard used quartz glass, so cut as to split up the daylight and send only one color at a time into his microscope. He found, by making trials, that violet light gave him the results he was looking for. So he arranged his quartz glass in such a fashion that only violet light should fall on the specimen he had under examination.

Studying Living Specimens.

And by this means and other technical changes he forced his great new weapon. His new microscope, with its violet light, can enlarge any object it looks at no less than the enormous amount of twelve and a half million times its natural size. That would make an ordinary house-fly bigger than the dome of St. Paul's.

It is easy to see what this must mean to doctors and to the science of medicine. A great new future opens out, full of all sorts of astonishing hopes. Moreover, the use of this violet light allows us to see germs alive. Up till now we could only see them after they had been stained with various bright dyes—that is to say, after they were dead.

This is very important, as the natural living germ must afford far more real information than the dried, stained, dead one.

Mr. Barnard believes his discovery is only the beginning of a new advance in knowledge, for there seems to be reason to think that other rays, including the mysterious X-rays, may be able to give even greater results than the violet light rays. That, however, is a matter still hidden in the future.

Great Deeds.

Who can stay the winds of winter with a gesture?
Who can hold the rains of spring in her two hands?

She can hide the gusty tears of her love
When her love commands.

Who can cast a veil across the face of the sun
Lest he be too bold when he shines at noon?

He can keep guard upon his lips, day and night
Lest they speak too soon.

—Marquerite Wilkinson.

SUMMER HEAT HARD ON BABY

No season of the year is so dangerous to the life of little ones as is the summer. The excessive heat throws the little stomach out of order so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand the baby may be beyond all human help before the mother realizes he is ill. Summer is the season when diarrhoea, cholera infantum, dysentery and colic are most prevalent. Any one of these troubles may prove deadly if not properly treated. During the summer the mothers' best friend is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and keep baby healthy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Boy Scouts at the Toronto Fair.

For many years now the Toronto Fair, or to use its more euphonious name, the "Canadian National Exhibition," has been the mecca of Boy Scouts from all parts of Ontario, one day always being set apart by the management as Boy Scouts' Day. This year Boy Scouts' Day will be Saturday, September 3rd, right in the middle of the Exhibition season when everything will be at its best. Local Committees at Toronto are now working hard getting everything in shape for this big day and also for other features prior to it and following it, all of which have to do with the Scouts.

One of the special features this year will be a Model Camp for about 600 Scouts. Troops from outside Toronto will be accommodated in this camp without charge except for food, and that they may arrange for to suit their own desires. Tents, blankets, ground sheets, cooking fires, cooking utensils, stoves, etc., will be there at their disposal, and special arrangements are being made for the supply of the ingredients of their meals at the lowest possible price.

The boys attending the model camp will have a special programme of activities for them every day, including both recreational and educational features. Each afternoon there will be a series of Boy Scout and athletic competitions of various kinds on a parade ground which is being set aside for their own use. And each evening the campers will form up and parade through a portion of the Exhibition Grounds and adjacent sections of the city.

On the rally day itself, Toronto Scouts will turn out over two thousand strong to greet their brother Scouts from out-lying sections of the province, and it is assured that they will all have one great big, happy day of it. Luncheon on rally day will be provided for both visiting and Toronto troops by the Provincial Council.

Another special concession this year is that every registered Boy Scout presenting himself at the Exhibition gates in uniform and wearing the Boy Scout "Ontario Official Badge," will be permitted to pass through the turnstiles without payment of fee or other formality. Those Exhibition folk sure do think a great deal of the Scouts. And, if you could hear Managing Director John G. Kent, they have every reason to be. For haven't the Scouts in former years proven absolutely invaluable to the Fair officials by locating lost children, acting as guides for visitors, staffing the big grand stands with ushers, attending to emergency cases often long before calls could be put through to the regular ambulance companies? "When in Doubt Ask a Scout" has become one of the slogans of visitors to the big Fair, and it is very seldom that Mr. Scout has had to disappoint those who would have his help.

The Sunday following Rally Day will be marked by a moister "Scouts' Own" service of Toronto Scouts and of visiting Scouts who remain over the week-end. It will probably take place on the University Campus or in Convocation Hall, in Queen's Park.

Tommy's Howler.

In a small village school a teacher asked the scholars in her class to write a sentence finishing with the two words, "bitter end." One boy wrote, "The enemy fought to the bitter end." Another said, "The afternoon's holiday came too soon to a bitter end." But the sentence that capped them all was written by a bright boy of ten, whose name was Tommy. It ran thus: "Our bul-pup ran after Murphy's cat yesterday and as she was running through the wooden fence he biter end."

Collars of the double variety can now be ironed by a machine which gives them a rounded bend, so that the tie is inserted more easily.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

In His Mind.

"Thought you said you had ploughed that ten-acre field?" said the first farmer.

"No; I only said I was thinking about ploughing it," said the second farmer.

"Oh, I see; you've merely turned it over in your mind."

He Explained.

An Irishman had a splendid-looking cow, but she kicked so much that it was impossible to milk her. He sent the cow to a fair to be sold, ordering the herdsmen not to dispose of the animal without letting the buyer know her "strong weakness."

The herdsmen, however, brought back a large price. His master was surprised.

"Are you sure you told the buyer all about her?" he asked.

"Bedad, I did, sir," said the herdsmen. "He asked me whether she was a good milker. 'Begor, sir,' says I, 'it's you that would be tired milking her.'"

The Brute.

The young married woman went home to her mother and sobbingly declared she just couldn't be happy with her husband again.

"I wouldn't have minded it so much, mother," she sobbed, "if Charlie had answered me back when I scolded him, bu-bu-but he did something worse."

Her mother was duly shocked at this.

"Mercy, my dear child!" she exclaimed. "He struck you then?"

"No; worse than that, mother!"—and the young wife sobbed afresh. "Tell me at once!" indignantly demanded her mother.

"He—he just yawned."

Berlin's Best Jokes.

Is the ex-Kaiser as popular in Germany as he was before the war? It would appear that he is not the worshipful idol he was. At one time his very name inspired fearful admiration among the German people—their great ruler who could do no wrong. Nowadays he is the subject of music-hall jokes.

The following patter was given by two cross-talk comedians (Germans both by nationality) in one of Berlin's leading vaudeville theatres recently: "Good-evening, Hans!" said the first comedian. "So you're back from the war?"

"Good-evening, Fritz!" replied the second. "Yes, I'm back from the war, but it took me a long time to get back!"

"I suppose, Hans," continued Fritz, "you must have been the last one to leave."

"No, Fritz; there is one who isn't home yet."

The "one" referred to was the ex-Kaiser, and the house roared with laughter.

Those Having Sick Animals SHOULD USE



Good for all throat and chest diseases, Diphtheria, Garglet, Sprains, Bruises, Colic, Mange, Spavins, Running Sores, etc., etc. Should always be in the stable—SOLD EVERYWHERE.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT Bulk Carlots TORONTO SALT WORKS G. J. CLIFF - TORONTO



And How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author, Dr. Clay Glover Co., Inc., 115 West 31st Street, New York, U.S.A.

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. Drug-gists also sell larger packages. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada), of Bayer Manufacturing of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

DAVIS SLEEPS ALL NIGHT LONG NOW

TANLAC STRAIGHTENED HIM RIGHT UP.

Hamilton Man Says He Now Feels As Well As He Ever Did in His Life.

"Before I was half through my first bottle of Tanlac I began to straighten right up," declared Robert Davis, 22 McCauley St., Hamilton, Ont., a valued employee of the Wood-Alexander hardware store.

"For about six months before taking Tanlac I had been in a badly run-down condition. At times I had no appetite at all and then sometimes I could eat heartily, but suffered terribly afterwards from indigestion.

"I was nervous and restless, never slept well, and many a night I rolled and tossed nearly all night long and in the morning felt so stiff in my joints it was some time before I felt like moving at all. I suffered a great deal from constipation and was subject to splitting headaches.

"But Tanlac helped me right from the start and now I have simply a ravenous appetite and everything agrees with me perfectly. I never have a headache or a pain of any kind, sleep like a healthy boy and feel as well as I ever did in my life. Tanlac will always get a good word from me."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Adv.

Comforting.

"Officer," asked a nervous old lady on her first trip over, "do you think the ship's going down?"

"Probably not, ma'am, probably not," responded the salty mate encouragingly, stroking his chin. "Y'see, the boilers ain't none too good. She's liable to go up."

MONEY ORDERS.

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

Pianos made in Britain in 1913 numbered 120,000; last year the number made was only 50,000.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The nails on our fingers do not grow with equal rapidity, that of the thumb being the slowest and of the middle finger the fastest.

Natives of Algeria bury with the dead the medicines used by them in their last illnesses.

Miss Flora Boyko Tells How Cuticura Healed Her Pimples

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

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

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

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

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

Free Cuticura Soap shares without cost.

SUFFERING OF YOUNG WOMEN

This Letter Tells How It May be Overcome—All Mothers Interested.

Toronto, Ont.—"I have suffered since I was a school girl with pain in my left side and with cramps, growing worse each year until I was all run down. I was so bad at times that I was unfit for work. I tried several doctors and patent medicines, but was only relieved for a short time. Some of the doctors wanted to perform an operation, but my father objected. Finally I learned through my mother of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and how thankful I am that I tried it. I am relieved from pain and cramps, and feel as if it has saved my life. You may use my letter to help other women as I am glad to recommend the medicine."

Mrs. H. A. Goodman, 14 Rockvale Ave., Toronto.

Those who are troubled as Mrs. Goodman was should immediately seek restoration to health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Those who need special advice may write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. These letters will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

ISSUE No. 31—27.

If coffee, which is known to contain caffeine, disturbs your health and comfort—drink INSTANT POSTUM

"There's a Reason"

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 Haylers 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: \$4,400,000.00
Total Assets \$45,000,000.00

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.

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Offices at Lachute, Brownsburg and St. Philippe

Lachute Branch, Antonio Gauvin, 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
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.

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For the Montreal Berliner Gramophone Co'y, Limited.

Fresh Stock of Lowney's and Page and Shaw's Choco-
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LE SAGE & VERMETTE

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SEE NOTARY G. VALOIS.

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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' Ki-
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General line of Boots and Shoes and small goods.
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Expert Watch Maker and

Repairer. Near Mr.

G. H. Hill's Store.

at C. N. R. Track, 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.

Descheneau Freres,
Main Street, 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.

Telephone No. 99 w.

James L. Anderson, Prop.

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.

The Canadian Pacific Railway And Its Young President



E. W. Beatty, K.C.,
President C. P. R.

A noteworthy tribute to the Cana-
dian Pacific Railway and its presi-
dent is paid in an article which
appeared recently in the London
Times. A review of the Canadian
railway situation leads to the con-
clusion that at least the figures em-
phasize the position of the C.P.R.
among American railways and the
responsibilities of the office to
which Mr. Beatty has succeeded.—
The Times article follows:

"Although a railway is apt to be
considered as typical of a soulless
corporation, most people in Canada
are secretly, if not openly, proud of
the steady solvency and efficiency of
the Canadian Pacific.

"This pride has not been diminish-
ed since the appointment as presi-
dent some three years ago of Mr.
Edward Wentworth Beatty, K.C.,
previously vice-president and gen-
eral counsel of the company.

"Fifth in the line, which includes
the names of Lords Mount-Stephen
and Strathcona, Sir William Van
Horne, and Lord Shaughnessy, Mr.
Beatty is the first native Canadian
to be president of the Canadian Pa-
cific. He was born in 1877 in On-
tario and educated at Upper Canada
College, and the University of Tor-
onto, and called to the bar of On-
tario upon the completion of his
legal training. His father controlled
a fleet of steamships on the Cana-
dian lakes, and thus, perhaps, the
son had a natural interest in prob-
lems of transportation. Joining the
legal department of the company he
rose quickly to the position of chief
counsel, and at 41 years of age, by
unanimous decision of its directors
he became president. Nor did the
choice of Mr. Beatty for so great an
office create any surprise in the
country. Apparently he was recog-
nized within the councils of the com-
pany as the natural successor of
Lord Shaughnessy, and outside the
offices the judgment of the directors
was not challenged.

"Difficult Task.
"No president of the Canadian Pa-
cific has had a more difficult task
than that which Mr. Beatty has been
required to undertake. Through the
rash optimism of governments and
people the country has built three
trans-continental railways where two
would be quite enough.

"Even before construction was
completed depression fell upon the
country. In the crisis of the depres-
sion the war came to aggravate and
complicate the situation. Millions
were advanced to the companies, but
the relief afforded was inadequate,
and the country became exasperated,
over the certain prospect of many
more millions to follow. It is be-
lieved that the Canadian Pacific
could have been induced to purchase
and operate the Canadian Northern
system, and assume the federal and
provincial guarantees, but the gov-
ernment hesitated to accept a pro-
posal which would so augment the
power and prestige of the pioneer
transcontinental system, and so chal-
lenge a formidable body of opinion
in the country which became steadily
more clamorous for public ownership
and operation of the Canadian Nor-
thern and Grand Trunk Pacific and
nationalization of the Grand Trunk
system in the older provinces.

"Equal to the Occasion.
"To this demand the government
yielded, perhaps as a choice between
two evils, and when the Grand Trunk
is finally acquired, the government
will control 22,000 miles of railway
as against 18,000 miles operated by

the Canadian Pacific. The task
therefore, to which Mr. Beatty has
set himself is to operate a great pri-
vate railway system in competition
with a great public system, to deal
with the political problems which are
inherent in such a situation, to
maintain a relation with the national
railways which will not produce hos-
tile feeling among the people, and to
prevent any ill-considered movement
towards nationalization of the great
property which still remains under
private control. Thus far few will
deny that Mr. Beatty, has displayed
the power, genius and resources
which the situation demands. He en-
joys the confidence of the govern-
ment and the goodwill of the people.
Never was the Canadian Pacific
operated with greater efficiency,
never was a staff, distinguished for
loyalty, more devoted to the inter-
ests of the company, and never were
there better relations between a
public carrier and the shippers and
travellers who provide its revenues.

"National Railway's Deficit.
"In 1919 there was a deficit on the
national railways of \$50,000,000
(12,500,000 pounds), and for 1920
\$70,000,000 (17,500,000 pounds). It
is manifest that freight and pas-
senger charges which would give a
living revenue to the national rail-
ways would greatly increase the sur-
pluses of the Canadian Pacific. It
is just as clear that proposals to re-
duce the capitalization of the Na-
tional Railways, which have consid-
erable support, could be so applied
as to impair the revenues of the
private company. But Mr. Beatty
refuses to be anxious or excited, con-
ducts no underground intrigue, in-
dulges in no angry criticism of "pub-
lic ownership." He believes that the
railway policy of the government
can be tested by results, and that,
during the time of testing the Cana-
dian Pacific can strengthen its own
position only by giving service and
abstaining from unwise political ac-
tivity. It requires strength and re-
straint to hold to the course which
Mr. Beatty is taking. But these
qualities he has in a remarkable
degree. He will stand with any of
the statesmen who have controlled
the destinies of the pioneer trans-
continental railway of Canada, which
for a generation has been the bul-
wark of Canadian credit and one of
the chief sources of Canadian opti-
mism and confidence.

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.

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, SEPTEMBER 9, 1921.

NC. 33

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

Mr. S. A. Pollock, of Montreal, was the guest of his parents for the holiday.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McFaul wish to thank their many kind friends, also the I.O.O.F. for kindness and sympathy shown to them during the illness and death of their little daughter.

WANTED.—A good house-keeper to work on farm, state wages. Apply S. Watchorn, Louisa Post Office, Que.

FOR SALE.—Indian Twin Powerplus Motorcycle in good order. Apply S. Thompson, Brownsburg, Phone 30 r 13.

I beg to inform the public that I have opened on Foundry Street opposite the printing office of the Watchman, a carriage repairing shop and general repairs. Board painted for tombstone and Coffins to order. All kinds of work done at a reasonable price. 2 months credit. Ed. Robidoux, carriage maker, Lachute.

FOR QUICK SALE.—One small 3 Passenger Studebaker, in first-class running order, good tyres, completely overhauled \$400.00, also a Ford delivery truck, in good order. \$250.00 will take it, so act quickly or you'll miss the greatest chance you've ever had. Apply to Wm. Deacon, Lachute Mills.

This week its Boys School suits, the greatest bargain \$5.95 all sizes 26 to 35.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. Licop, the new tailor on Main St., next to J. D. Campbell's Store, invites you to get ready for Fall by leaving your order now for a nice new overcoat. Call and see my special all wool gaberdine overcoats made to order for \$30.00. Perfect fit guaranteed. Also clerical suits made to order. GEO. LICOP.

FOR SALE.—International Corn Blower six horse power engine, only used 2 years. Reason for selling want to get larger one. Tel. Lachute 101 r 31.

FOR SALE.—Two Boats, one Chester White and one Yorkshire. Both fit for service. Phone 35-r-22.

FOR SALE.—An Overland Automobile for sale in good condition, large five passenger, with self starter, four shock absorbers and six tires. Price \$700.00 Cash. Apply R. Golpin, Box 256, Brownsburg.

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. Fred Sanford spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deacon are spending this week at Smith's Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Barron are visiting their many friends in town.

Mr. C. McFaul, of Fasset, was the week-end guest of Mrs. A. McFaul.

Mr. McGillis, of Lancaster, Ont., was the week-end guest of Mrs. Mackie.

Miss Maggie Stewart, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of the Misses Allen.

Mrs. Wooding & daughter, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. R. Miller this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Meikle, of Montreal, were recent guests of Mr. Gavin Walker.

Miss E. Boyd, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. M. Smith and Mrs. D. Picken this week.

Mr. & Mrs. Chapman, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Jno. A. McGibbon.

Mr. & Mrs. Fred Roberts and children are spending this week in Montreal and Ormstown.

Mr. Geo. Calder and family have moved their cottage at 16 Island Lake and returned home.

Mr. John Hay is in attendance at the Quebec Exhibition this week as judge over the horses.

Mr. Lindsay and family have returned to Montreal after spending the summer months in town.

Mrs. Val Morrison and family, who have spent the summer at Louisa have returned to Lachute.

Mr. & Mrs. Roy Crabbe & Son and Mr. Peters of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morrison and children, of Howick, were week-end guests of Mrs. Robert Hamilton.

Mr. & Mrs. Sharpe have closed up their summer home at Lake Louisa and returned to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant and children have closed their summer home at Hill Foot and returned to Montreal.

Rev. & Mrs. Cliff and children, who have been the guests of Mrs. W. J. Todd returned home last week to Arnprior.

Mr. & Mrs. Duncan Paul and daughter have closed their summer home at Lake Louisa and returned to Saranac Lake.

Mr. Herbert Bruneau, of New Bedford, Mass., and Gerald Bruneau, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Jousse for the holidays.

The Misses Dora Barley and Olive and Mable Montgomery, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. John Barley for the holidays.

Mr. & Mrs. MacLaren, Mr. & Mrs. Copping & sons of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Holland at Ivan Bower.

Mrs. Dr. A. Hunter, of Vancouver, arrived in town on Saturday for a month's visit with her parents Mr. & Mrs. A. Riddell.

Mrs. P. R. McGibbon and Miss Hazel McGibb'on are spending a few weeks at Westfield, Mass., the guest of Mrs. John Drysdale.

Rev. and Mrs. McKenzie and son returned home this week to Peterboro after spending a pleasant month with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hay.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stanforth and family and Ian Hay motored to Dalkeith, Ont., on Monday, where they spent a pleasant visit with friends.

Miss Amy Hammond, of St. Lambert, was home for the week-end, and on her return was accompanied by Miss Lilly Hammond, of Centreville.

The Misses G. Rivage, B. Choninard, L. Marchand, of Montreal, and L. Poullet of Joliette, were visiting their friends the Misses Pearl, Isabella and Blanche Ayers this week.

Mrs. E. B. Owens and Mrs. Geo. H. Given, of Hollywood, Calif., also Mr. and Mrs. F. Tuttle Derrick, of Clarenceville, Que., are guests of Mrs. E. B. Owens this week.

OTTAWA EXHIBITION. A special train will run on the C.P.R., on Thursday Sept. 16th, leaving Lachute at 7:50 a.m. Summer Time and returning from Ottawa at 11:30 p.m. the same day.

Are you going to the Toronto Exhibition? If you are—by all means plan to go by rail and return by boat, or vice versa. Rates and particulars on application to J. S. Giles, Agent, Lachute.

Mr. & Mrs. J. T. Griffith and Mr. & Mrs. Hedley Bridge and son, of Arnprior, Ont., motored to Lachute, arriving Friday last on a visit to Mr. & Mrs. Hope and their many friends in town and vicinity. A few days at "Bower Hope" Lake Louisa not being omitted.

—Special opportunities will be available, after October first, for young people from Brownsburg who are desirous of bettering their present position by attending the night classes of the Dean Business College here. Do not fail to call and enquire about this offer. Follow the example of those who have already commenced.

Lachute Academy.

At the distribution of prizes to the successful students of Lachute Academy which was held in the basement of the Presbyterian Church on Wednesday evening last, there was not the same joviality characterizing the exercises as usual. This was doubtless due to the fact that the Academy is losing Mr. McBurney, who for the past 15 years has faithfully worked to bring the Academy up to the enviable standard of excellence that it enjoys to day.

He is to be succeeded by Mr. A. D. Hogg, who for several years was assistant principal and his coming back to us again, this time as Principal, is cause for congratulation. Mr. Calder, in speaking for the Board of School Commissioners said he was glad that Mr. McBurney was not leaving us to enter the field as a competitor by taking up another school, but rather as assistant to Dr. Farnsworth at Quebec, he would be more of a friend at court.

In bidding good-bye to the pupils and parents Mr. McBurney extended his thanks for the hearty co-operation of all in supporting him in the work and he hoped the same co-operation and sympathy would be extended to his successor. Short inspiring addresses were delivered by the Revs. Mr. Matthews and Mr. McKinnon after which the distribution of prizes took place.

ST. ANDREWS

Gen. Sir Arthur Currie, Commander of the Canadian Corps, will unveil in Christ Church, St. Andrews East, on Sunday Sept. 11th, a bronze Honor Roll.

WEDDING BELLS

SHERITT—MURRAY.

The marriage of Mr. Clarence Sheritt, third son of Mr. and Mr. Sheritt, of Lachute, to Miss Agnes Murray, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Murray, of Edinburgh, Scotland, took place on Monday last at 2 p.m. in the 1st Presbyterian Church Montreal, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Malcolm Campbell. On Tuesday evening a reception was held at the groom's home in Lachute at which about 75 guests were present to welcome the bride who arrived on the S.S. Cedra on Monday morning. After spending a short visit with their friends they will make their home in San Francisco, Calif. The Watchman joins in wishing them every happiness in their future life.

Argenteuil Again at the Front in the Show Ring at Sherbrooke.

J. E. Arnold & Son's fine string of Percheron and Belgian won 1st and Championship on every class in which they were shown, and was highly complimented by the President and Directors of the Association and many of their rivals. The Hon. Dr. Tolinie and the Deputy Minister of Agriculture Mr. Drysdale, when visiting the Fair, came to their stable and asked to see the stock and remarked that they were the best string of Percherons they had ever seen exhibited in Canada.

Mr. Arnold is in St. John, N.B., this week by special request of the Government and directors of the Fair to judge draft horses.

Lachute was enlivened on Saturday afternoon and evening by a visit from a number of Bandmen of the Salvation Army, who are known as the Silver Band of Montreal. There were 17 in the party who came out to spend the week-end at the invitation of Brownsburg friends where they adjourned after giving Lachute a number of very fine selections en route. On Sunday, the people of Brownsburg turned out in goodly number to attend the services in the Methodist Church which were largely of a musical nature and the pleasure and profit was mutual, the visitors enjoying their short stay to the full, all of whom spoke most kindly of the cordial reception given them. The splendid work accomplished by this organization and their far-reaching influence for good finds ready response by the people in general and we are always glad to welcome them with us.

DALESVILLE

Mr. W. Brown, of Montreal, spent the week-end with Mr. A. Burke.

Mrs. Turcotte, of Ottawa, was the guest of Mrs. R. S. MacArthur.

Miss Violet Morrow, of Lost River, has been visiting her aunt Mrs. Thomas Morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Fournier, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mrs. Jas. Bigelow.

Mrs. Wm. Heatlie, Sr., of Ogdensburg, is the guest of her niece, Mrs. Robert Silverman.

Mr. Mooney and Miss Gertrude have been spending a few holidays at Mr. R. McCormick's.

Master Irvin Prophet, of Calumet, spent a week's holidays with his cousin Master Howard Dixon.

Mrs. Vickers and Masters Douglas and Edgar, of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. D. Dixon last week-end.

Mrs. H. Cregeen and Miss Hazel Chapman, who have spent a two month's holiday here, have returned to their home in Montreal.

Another Big Drive

Fifty Boys' School Suits

have come our way at a great Bargain—the best we have ever offered. There are all sizes from 26 to 35 breast measure, and go on our tables

Thursday Morning

at

\$5.95 per Suit.

We ought to clear every suit in a week.

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.

School Books!

We have just received the largest and most complete line of text-books and School Supplies ever shown in

LACHUTE

Everything to help the Children with their studies. Mail orders promptly filled. Other Goods in abundance. See our Prices.

Phone 2 r 2.

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 Waltham models.

The Waltham

E. Jousse, Lachute.

7, 15 and 17 jewel movements in solid gold or gold-filled cases at \$18 and up.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Soils and Crops

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

Selecting the Seed Corn.

You can make good money selecting your seed corn in the field.

A very successful corn grower told me that he attributed his success as a grower of corn to the fact that he made a practice of carefully selecting his seed each season in the field. He makes a business of seed-selecting, and devotes more time and thought to it than to any other operation in growing the crop.

A little thought will convince any intelligent corn grower that the best seed can be secured only by field selection. In no other way can the grower know the character of the stalk upon which the ear was produced. Seed of strong vitality, that will germinate quickly and make a vigorous early growth, even though the weather is slightly unfavorable, is absolutely necessary if you are to obtain a good stand of corn.

Do not underestimate the value of good seed. Since one bushel of corn will plant from 6 to 12 acres of land which will produce from 300 to 800 bushels of grain, it is apparent that the character of the seed planted is of the greatest importance. You are warranted in spending all the time and trouble necessary to insure the best possible seed.

Good farmers have found that the best way to secure good seed is to select in the field. After your corn is mature, and before the crop is harvested and shocked, go through your field with a sack or basket and select good-looking mature ears that are growing on thrifty-looking stalks.

The character of the stalk upon which the corn was produced is of as much importance as the ear itself. They should be strong, upright and leafy, of medium height, and largest at the ground, gradually tapering to the tassel. The ears should be located on the stalk at a convenient height for husking. By selecting each season stalks with ears at this height, it is possible gradually to develop a strain of corn that will be very uniform in this respect.

I find it best to select ears that have a shank of medium length and diameter, and which hang down sufficiently to prevent water from entering the tip. Make sure that the stalk selected grew under average field conditions—that is, where the stand was normal and where there were no special advantages of moisture and plant food. The ear selected should be good because of the vigorous breeding of the parent plant rather than from any advantage it may have had over other plants in the way of location. Do not select ears that are too large or too immature. Average-size ears are most desirable for seed. Strong, symmetrically developed ears, with straight even rows and well-dented kernels, will give the best results in good corn growing regions. Seed ears should be a little rougher than the average, because of the tendency for a variety gradually to become smoother and the kernels shallower.

Remember, in selecting seed corn, that the ability of the corn to grow will depend largely upon the conditions under which it matured. If for any reason the ear failed to mature properly, the vitality of the seed is very likely to be deficient, and a poor stand of corn may result. A sound, firm condition of the ear and bright glossy grains are the best indications of proper maturity. If the ear is not firm, or if the kernels are lacking in lustre, or if the grains are more or less discolored at the tip end, do not select it for seed. These signs indicate poor vitality. Ears of this kind will not yield as well as those that are well matured.

It is a good idea to select two or three times as many ears as will be needed for planting. It may be advisable to discard many of the field-selected ears when they are more carefully examined. If an abundance of seed is selected, only the best need be used.

World Agriculture.

At the last general meeting of the International Institute of Agriculture held in Rome and attended by Mr. T. K. Doherty, Chief of the Institute for Canada, many important matters were dealt with. Proposals for greater speed in the collection and circulation of crop reports introduced by the Canadian delegate at a previous meeting were adopted. These reports are to be called before the 10th of each month, a summary made and called to the governments represented two days later. The establishment of a special bureau in each country to carry on correspondence, the same as exists in Canada, was represented. Some changes were made in the classification of live stock for annual report and census purposes. A table of the classification adopted by the Institute is given in The Agricultural Gazette. The permanent committee was asked to report on expenditures incurred by the different governments in the interests of agriculture. The Institute was requested to publish the result of inquiries into the methods adopted during and immediately following the war for the increase of agricultural production. It was decided to recommend to affiliated governments the appointment of agri-

After your seed is selected, be sure that it is thoroughly dried and properly stored. Corn gathered in the field always contains a large amount of water. If it is not properly dried it may mold or be injured later by freezing. Dry corn will not be injured by cold weather, and corn that matures properly in the field can often be stored without taking extra precautions.

But if the corn matures late and contains considerable moisture when the first frost occurs it will be necessary to dry it by artificial heat in order to obtain seed of the best quality. It is always the safest plan to dry carefully the seed corn each season. If you do not have a regular corn-drying room you can use the kitchen, the attic, or some other warm, well-ventilated place. When the corn is thoroughly dry, it can be transferred to a more convenient place for winter storage.

If for any reason you are unable to select your corn from the standing stalk before harvest, the next best time is when the crop is husked. A box for seed ears can be attached to the side of the wagon. In this way they can be kept separated from the other corn.

Even though you select your seed corn in the field, and store it carefully, do not fail to make a germination test before planting the next spring. If you want the best results, corn properly selected and stored will probably grow, but it doesn't pay to take chances. The germination test before planting will insure a good stand.

Bordeaux Mixture.

The standard Bordeaux mixture which is commonly used on grapes, potatoes and other plants for the control of fungus diseases, is made of four pounds of copper sulphate, four pounds of stone lime and fifty gallons of water.

In making small quantities the lime should be slaked with hot water and diluted to about twenty gallons. The copper sulphate should be dissolved in hot water and also diluted to twenty gallons. These two dilutions should be poured together into a separate container and enough water added to make up the fifty gallons.

In making larger quantities fifty pounds of copper sulphate may be put in a burlap sack and suspended in twenty-five gallons of water. When this is all dissolved it will make two pounds of copper sulphate to one pound of the solution. Therefore if you wish to make a fifty-gallon batch of Bordeaux, two gallons of the solution will give you enough copper sulphate for that batch. There is one precaution necessary in making this stock solution and that is the copper sulphate should not come in contact with iron, nails, hooks, etc., as its chemical action will ruin them. In handling copper sulphate in this concentrated form use a wooden pail instead of a galvanized one.

Lime may also be made in stock quantities. Fifty pounds or more may be slaked in a tub or other receptacle. Agitate well when slaking to prevent burning and to make lime firm and smooth after it has been slaked. This should be kept covered with water to prevent drying out. To get a fairly accurate measure of the quantity of lime to use, slake four pounds in a pail and mark on the pail the height to which the lime comes. This pail will then be a measure for your lime. It is better to use too much lime than not enough.

The great precaution necessary for making good Bordeaux is to have both the lime and copper sulphate diluted before mixing. If either of them are in concentrated form and mixed, the Bordeaux mixture will be coarse and will settle quickly. Poorly made Bordeaux will curdle somewhat like sour milk. As the Bordeaux is a mechanical mixture and not a chemical one it is very essential that it be kept thoroughly agitated while spraying.

cultural attaches to their embassies. On the suggestion of the French delegate a permanent committee on agricultural meteorology is to be appointed. A proposal for the creation of International Research Institute of Plant Pathology was adopted. A proposal was made that the governments should establish scholarships enabling students to visit the Institute at Rome for purposes of study. It was decided that a consultative committee of specialists from each country should be established for the better co-operation of the bureaus and to meet in annual conference. When adequate funds are available a Year Book of Economic and Social Institutions and a dictionary of technical words are to be published. There was a consensus of opinion strongly opposed to the fixing of an eight-hour day for agricultural labor and even to the consideration of that subject by delegates who represented town labor. A desire was generally expressed that most cordial relations should be maintained between the Institute and the League of Nations.

When the pasture gets short a broken rail in the fence along the corn field creates a big temptation for the herd to sample the corn or roots.

British Bacon Market Goes Back to Old Requirements.

The British bacon market has reverted to the rigid limits of weight for Wiltshire sides. During the war the demand for bacon and for fats generally was so keen that the limits were relaxed, so that for a time a Wiltshire side weighing anywhere between 45 pounds and 100 pounds was accepted. As a consequence there was not the same discrimination made by packers' buyers between the prices for light and heavy hogs and the price paid for select hogs. The extraordinary demand, however, is over. The fat, lard-type hog is at a distinct discount in Canada. So with the light-weight hog; it should be finished on the farm.

For some time past the British Ministry's limits for Wiltshire were 45 pounds to 90 pounds. The market is returning to normal and the weights are now 45 pounds to 75 pounds. Packers have long since recognized that the return to normal was inevitable and warned farmers and breeders against going in for any but the well-known bacon hog. They repeat that it is all-important for the future of the bacon industry that farmers breeding types and breeds of hogs unsuitable to produce select Wiltshires should at once get rid of them and stock only hogs which will yield prime Wiltshires that the British trade demands as well as the products required in our domestic market. "Out-weights" below 45 pounds or above 75 pounds are heavily penalized in the export trade. The hog to give best results should average about 185 pounds live weight. At present packers are compelled to make a difference of from \$1 to \$2 a hundredweight in what they pay for light weights and from \$2 to \$3.50 for heavy weights, as against hogs of selected weights.

Grading Dairy Produce.

All the grading of dairy produce being done in Canada at the present time is more or less voluntary and has no authority of law behind it. There seems to be some misapprehension regarding the Act recently passed at Ottawa to regulate the grading of dairy produce. Objection to the measure appears to be based, in the first place, on the supposition that the grading will entail additional expense to the producer and, in the second, that all butter and cheese for export would have to be graded at Montreal. The reasoning is unfounded. The producer will be subject to no additional expense and there is nothing in the Act calling for the grading to be done at Montreal. The Act empowers the Governor-in-Council to make regulations for grading, and assurance is given that before such regulations are adopted a draft thereof will be submitted to interested parties. When the preliminaries have been agreed upon the grading will be entrusted to well qualified and disinterested persons who will be governed by official standards and definitions. Grading, which is another term for standardization, will be the means of enhancing the reputation and value of Canadian dairy products.

Make sure that there is a constant supply of water and salt before the livestock.

Laying Out Land for Fall Tractor Plowing

In laying out a field for fall plowing with a tractor, one should do away with all unnecessary traveling, as it is simply a waste of fuel and time and wears out the tractor without giving returns. A field should be marked off therefore and plowed systematically.

One of the best ways to plow a rectangular field is by use of the continuous furrow. If this plan is followed, the first thing to do is to set stakes along the centre line of the field. This line of stakes should extend ten or fifteen feet closer to the ends of the field than it is to the sides, which will allow for narrowing the furrows in turning at the ends.

The first tractor furrow should follow the stakes which have been set up. When the tractor reaches the end of the stakes, the plows should be lifted, the outfit swung to the right, and then back to the left in a complete circle. At each turn the ends should be rounded as much as possible so that after a few rounds have been plowed the outfit may be swung around the ends without lifting the plows. Thereafter a continuous furrow may be plowed. If properly laid out and plowed, the whole field will be turned except a small spot in each corner.

Curve plowing, however, is rather hard on the tractor gears, and a different method is usually recommended. This method is the back plowing or dead-furrow plowing. By this method, nearly all the plowing is done on a straight line and the outfit is turned with the plows out of the ground.

To plow by this latter method, leave about forty-five feet all around the field on which to turn the tractor. With one bottom only in the ground, plow around the field to mark this distance. Then at one side of the field, set a line of stakes, sixty feet from the furrow marked off forty-five feet from the fence, and parallel with that furrow. Sixty feet from the first line of stakes, set up another line, and 120 feet from the second line of stakes, set up another. The operator now has three lines of stakes to plow by—

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

Once upon a time the king of the forest lost his best tooth. A tooth is a very important possession of a king, and old Leo dared not roar or smile in the presence of his subjects, because once they missed that sharp tooth they would plot for his downfall.

The old lion thought and thought, and at last resolved to consult Abner Elephant, one of his most trusted friends, and get his advice. The house of Mr. and Mrs. Elephant, with whom Uncle Abner lived, was in the deepest part of the jungle, and the whole family was thrown into a flutter by the unexpected visit from the king.

Oliver Elephant, Uncle Abner's little nephew, was sent straight to bed because the king explained that he had come upon a very secret mission.

The king looked anxiously all around to be sure no one was listening. Then in an agitated whisper he told them of the loss of his sharp tooth. He could remember nothing about it, he said, but waking up in the morning and finding it gone.

"If you can find it for me I shall give you the freedom of the forest and a royal talisman to protect you from every beast in the jungle," said the king.

Uncle Abner did what he could to comfort his royal majesty, and promised to search diligently for the missing tooth. So the king returned to his castle greatly encouraged.

Now I know Oliver Elephant was supposed to be asleep. But what little boy, elephant or human, is going to sleep with a king sitting in the parlor? Oliver, I am sorry to say, put his big ears to the floor and heard the whole story. He resolved himself to find the king's tooth and win the freedom of the jungle.

Next day instead of going to school Oliver went off under a tree and sat down to think.

Of course, one thing was sure. It was impossible for Oliver to go to the king's palace without disclosing his purpose. But he went to the end of the gate and looked reflectively into the monarch's private drinking pool, which was just outside. No one was in sight, and the water was so clear and tempting that Oliver resolved to have a swim. A big sign stood on the edge of the pool stating clearly: "King's pool. All trespassing forbidden under penalty of fine and imprisonment."

But Oliver decided to take one plunge and come right out. Down, down, down, he dived, then gave a gurgle of pain. Something had stuck in his trunk. He rose to the surface and clambered crossly out on the bank.

Then he gave a squeal of surprise. For there stuck in his trunk was—what do you suppose? The king's tooth! He clapped it into his pocket and was about to start off when two of the palace guards seized him and hustled him into the king's presence.

The king was holding court—talking out of one side of his mouth so his missing tooth would not be seen. But when he heard that Oliver had dared to swim in his drinking pool he gave a roar of anger. Then, clapping

The Welfare of the Home

Rainy Day Pastimes—By Mabel R. Young

A rainy day in the kindergarten is always just a little freer, a little brighter and happier than the ordinary day.

Why should a rainy day at home be long and dull? Here are a few suggestions for making the next one a red letter day for your little folks.

First, let the children make scrap-books from all the pieces of saved wrapping paper; let them cut the paper the right size, then fold and sew the sheets into book form. Have one book for crayon drawing, one for free-cutting pictures, and another for clippings from magazines, papers and seed catalogues. Provide a pan or basket for the snips. This occupation will keep the children amused for an hour or more, at the same time developing accuracy and originality.

Another period can be happily spent making potato animals. Burned matches fasten heads and bodies together and make splendid legs, elephant trunks and necks for giraffes. A potato circus in full parade is a sight to make even the crossiest grown-up smile in spite of himself. If potatoes cannot be used, small animal crackers from the grocery store make a good substitute. With the help of building blocks, the children can make a farm and barnyard, and the animals and blocks will provide a play "Noah's Ark."

his paw over his mouth and gazing around anxiously, he ordered Oliver to be turned out of the jungle.

"If it wasn't for your Uncle Abner I'd have you made into chowder," he shouted sideways. Oliver was terribly frightened, but begged to speak to the monarch alone, saying he had a message from his uncle.

The king looked at him sharply, then waved his subjects out.

"Your majesty," said Oliver, regaining his courage, "walking on the edge of your pool this morning I was attracted by something white shining on the bottom. Looking closer I saw that it was—" (the king began to tremble with nervousness).

"What?" he asked weakly. "Your majesty's peerless tooth!" said Oliver, producing it from his pocket with a great flourish.

"At great risk to myself I recovered it and am here to claim the reward."

The king was so delighted to get his tooth again that he forgot to ask Oliver how he had heard of his loss. Pulling a small gold ring from his robe he tied it on a piece of red string around Oliver's neck, and after that none of the jungle animals dared so much as growl at the little jungle boy, for he possessed the king's talisman of protection. As for the king, he had his tooth soldered in and, although he could not chew on that side, his subjects never discovered it and, as far as I know, he is still monarch of the jungle.

The Apple in Canada.

Apples being of prime importance to Canada, not alone owing to the wholesome domestic consumption but more because of the export value, special attention is paid to their culture at the experimental farms and fruit stations. At the central farm in Ottawa there is a large test orchard where varieties are compared and their relative merits studied. Carefully weighed information has been disseminated throughout the country as a result of these experiments. From time to time during the thirty-three years that this orchard has been established, winters have occurred in which varieties were subject to very severe weather conditions. The latest of these was in the winter of 1917-18, when many trees were killed. The effects of that winter extended into 1919, when trees died that had been previously weakened. In the last ten or more years these tests have not been confined to the central farm but have been aided and confirmed by experiences at other farms and stations in different parts of the country. A number of new hardy varieties have been originated, prominent among these is the Melba, a seedling of the McIntosh. Efforts are also being made to obtain apples by cross-breeding that will prove of value to, and worthy of, cultivation in the Prairie Provinces. The wild Siberian crab-apple is hardy and fruits well over a large part of the prairies. Crosses that have been made have also proved hardy and encouraged further experiments. The Experimental Station at Morden, Man., is specializing in horticulture and about forty acres have been planted in fruits. Some of the varieties show considerable promise at this station. It has been said, and said undoubtedly with a degree of truth, that an apple a day keeps the doctor away.

Imperial Fruit Exhibition.

Entries to the Imperial Fruit Exhibition close September 30th. All entries and entry fees in the Overseas and British Empire Sections must be in the hands of the Fruit Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, on or before September 20th.

British Empire and Overseas exhibits must be entirely separate. C. W. Baxter, Fruit Commissioner.

Are you using more horse-power per man-power this year?

When you are discouraged and think that there is no use trying, then get busy.

Save all the clean burned matches, lollypop sticks and meat skewers in a box, as they provide a never-failing source of amusement. The stick pictures that can be made! Houses and barns, fences and ladders, beds, chairs and tables can be formed by the little hands. Even a park can be laid out, with trees, benches and flower-beds; or a camp with rows of tents and soldiers marching in line.

There are many games adaptable for indoors. Ball, tempins and bean bags are always good.

Stories and nursery rhymes can be dramatized and sense games played, for instance, the "Bell-ringer," in which one-child, blindfolded, tries to catch another, who rings a bell as he moves about. Another good game is the "Mystery Man," who can be impersonated by one of the children. All kinds of articles are placed by him in the hands of the "blind man," who must guess what they are. Then the play of tasting and smelling makes the time pass profitably and pleasantly.

With a few helpful suggestions, children can work out and adapt for themselves all of these games and spend the hours indoors happily busy, while a favorite story re-told by the mother gives a perfect ending to a joyous rainy day.

Home Bread-Making.

Bread-making is an art not nearly so extensively practiced in the household as in by-gone days. In urban districts it is so little practiced that home-made bread has come to be regarded as a luxury. The reason is not far to seek. Trouble is avoided, and professional bakers turn out an article of good quality generally, and at a price little in excess of what the cost would be if made by the housewife or the cook. And then the baker has facilities that the housekeeper has not. For instance, one of the main difficulties encountered when bread is being made in the home is the lack of a place where the dough can be kept at suitable and even temperature throughout the whole period of fermentation. Relative to this fact, Dr. C. E. Saunders, the Dominion Cereal-ist, in a bulletin recently issued at Ottawa on "Wheat, Flour and Bread," says that where bread is made very often it would be advisable to construct a special fermenting box or cupboard, where the temperature can be maintained at between 80 and 90 degrees. Once the process of fermentation has started the dough must not be allowed to become either chilled or overheated. A little butter, lard, or other shortening reduces the toughness without detracting from the flavor. Sugar should be used in great moderation. Dr. Saunders goes fully into the subject and quotes methods that he recommends for home bread-making, which he says is undoubtedly cheaper than the product of the bakeries, particularly in the winter, when no special fire has to be made.

Gluten Flour—Its Uses and Characteristics.

Nearly all of the so-called gluten flours offered to the public are not made from gluten. Such is the frank statement made by Dr. C. E. Saunders, the Dominion Cereal-ist, in a bulletin entitled "Wheat, Flour and Bread," recently issued by the Experimental Farms Branch at Ottawa. The name used, says Dr. Saunders, is entirely misleading, as these flours often contain a high percentage of starch and are quite unsuitable for diabetic patients. As a rule the gluten flours offered for sale are practically identical with the whole wheat and graham flours. Genuine gluten flour, which is made by washing the starch out of wheaten flour and then drying and grinding, is extremely expensive. Gluten bread has no resemblance to ordinary bread and as a substitute for such is an impossibility. Rather less than 50 per cent. of genuine gluten flour can be mixed with ordinary flour, and bread of medium quality be made. Gluten flour can also be used in the production of pancakes, biscuits and other products provided it be mixed with ordinary flour, fine shorts or ground nuts, together with eggs, milk, baking powder, etc. There is, however, no possibility of producing any form of palatable bread, biscuits or cake with a very large proportion of pure gluten flour. Dr. Saunders suggests that physicians would be well advised to take cognizance of these facts and not to expect their patients to purchase what is unpurchasable or to eat what is inedible. The bulletin, it might be remarked, goes thoroughly into its subject, treating it in all its phases.

With a short crop of hay over a large portion of Ontario, it is important that the straw be saved in as good condition as possible. Silage and straw make a very good ration for cattle.

"The best cattle ever imported into Scotland." Such was the verdict of a number of prominent Scottish cattle men at Glasgow after inspecting the newly arrived consignment of Canadian cattle numbering 224 head. Five Canadian provinces are represented in the aggregation and the enthusiastic reception accorded it is expected to make history for the Canadian cattle industry.

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.

Mentally defective people in large numbers are roaming at large throughout the province, spreading disease and reproducing their own defective kind. Abundant proof of the seriousness of this situation has been obtained in Toronto and other cities by social service workers who are making extensive investigations along the lines of mental hygiene.

Hereditarily undoubtedly plays a big part in this condition of defective mentality, for although there are exceptions, it is nature's habit to reproduce in kind. How then can this state of affairs be rectified? A scheme based on Medical Examination to prevent mentally defective people from getting married is being thought out, but this would only deal in part with the problem, as the question of illegitimacy has to be considered. Many of the illegitimate children born have mothers who are distinctly below the par of average mental capacity, as social service workers find out in dealing with such cases. This, no doubt, applies also to many of the fathers of such children, and a tremendous task thus confronts those who are endeavoring to improve the condition of humanity both mentally and physically.

One point, however, that should be emphasized is that whatever part heredity plays in the child's mental condition at birth, its mentality, no less than its physical make-up, can be improved by scientific cure and feeding during the early months and years of its life. The human brain develops very rapidly in infancy and childhood, much more rapidly than the body, and hence the urgent need for sufficient nourishment of the right kind, during this critical stage of human life. At five years of age, about the time when a child begins to go to school, its brain capacity has to a certain extent already been determined. For this one can readily see how important is a scheme of child welfare that will include the supervision of infant feeding from the time the child is born and so counteract in some degree any defects of heredity.

LATEST WONDERS IN REALM OF WIRELESS

INCREDIBLE THINGS ARE NOW POSSIBLE.

On Sea and Land Marvels Are Being Wrought by Marconi and Other Inventors.

How many people realize the wonderful fact that it is now possible to print by wireless telegraphy? And how many are aware that rain can be made by wireless; that the world can be surveyed by wireless; that photographs, and human speech, and the music of a full brass band can be sent radiating through space by means of the invention made practical by that modern wizard Marconi?

On paper it must look well-nigh incredible, but to the wireless expert it merely convinces that there are practically no limits to the possibilities of wireless development.

Instruments have been designed by which it is possible to send messages which have been "punched" on tapes in the Morse code by wireless, so that the receiving station automatically transcribes the Morse signals and delivers them printed in Roman characters to the waiting operator.

This result has been achieved by Mr. F. G. Creed, of the firm of Creed & Co., Croydon, England. In tests carried out a little while ago messages were received at a rate of 100 words a minute from a station as far away as Cologne.

What possibilities lie here! Perhaps newspapers will print their continental and country editions by wireless in the future.

A Rain-Making Wizard.
The making of rain has long been

School children with low mentality are a great hindrance to those who are normal. Not only do their habits and actions tend to lower the morals of other children, but the class work is hindered by the co-mingling of the two grades of intellect. There should be in every school district a special class for mental defectives who could be dealt with separately by a teacher specially trained in mental hygiene. These children would include those who are dull or slow-witted, those who are mischievous, those who are thieves, those who are liars, those who are truants, those who are incorrigible. The classes of school children might indeed be further graded by scientific methods, and progress noted as the result of special training.

For children of school age and older, there is not at present a sufficient number or variety of institutions to accommodate the cases varying from mental defects to imbecility. For imbeciles and definitely feeble-minded there is provision made—public opinion has recognized the necessity for it, but for the higher grade of mental defectives who in many respects are bright and seemingly intelligent, nothing has been done. And yet this class of people is almost as definite a menace to the community as is the criminal. The Toronto Psychiatric Clinic, conducted by a group of physicians, psychologists, and others who take a scientific interest in mental abnormalities, is being conducted at present in the out-patient's wing of the Toronto General Hospital. The cases come from the Public Schools, the Juvenile Courts, Industrial Homes and various other institutions throughout the city, and provide excellent clinical material. But this only touches the fringe of what is to be done. The problem is province-wide; indeed, it is a national and international problem. Science can go so far, but public opinion must be awakened to come to the support of science before very great advances can be made. Besides the problem will have to be approached from the preventive as well as the curative side, and many difficulties will have to be surmounted.

The ambition of Mr. J. G. Balsillie, the Australian wireless wizard, Mr. Balsillie recently stated that he caused rain to fall when the sky had been, for days past, innocent of clouds.

For the purposes of the experiment box-kites were sent up in the air to a height of about 6,000 ft. Attached to each kite was a specially-invented terminal which made contact with the atmosphere. This terminal was also electrically connected to a flexible wire, which was attached to the ground apparatus. Exactly how the result was obtained is Mr. Balsillie's secret, but it is a fact that after six hours cloud formation began, and rain finally descended.

In a country like Australia or Egypt, where rain is very scarce, this great invention should prove a boon of immeasurable value.

Professor Belin, a distinguished radio scientist, recently transmitted, by wireless, pictures of the Olympic Games from Antwerp to Paris. The apparatus used was designed by himself.

Photographs are often sent over the ordinary land telegraph line, and the transmission of wireless photos presents no special difficulties. Quite recently Professor Belin's apparatus for sending photographs by the land line was adopted by the Surete de Paris—the Scotland Yard of France. The instrument will be used for the transmission of finger-prints of suspected persons. So if a man is arrested in Paris it will be possible to send his finger-print to London and Rome for identification.

The exact position of the boundary-line between South and West Australia will be fixed by wireless—if it has not been done already.

The position of the longitude is obtained by the use of time-signals sent out by a high-power station.

Many of the great observatories are engaged in a re-determination of the

longitudinal divisions of the earth's surface by means of time-signals.

Guiding Ships Through Fog.

The huge station at the Eiffel Tower, Paris, plays an important part in this work.

To ships at sea these time-signals are invaluable. Chronometers can be checked to a great degree of accuracy, and a captain with a faulty chronometer is like a bicyclist without a handle-bar.

A ship lost in a fog can find her exact position by wireless. A series of direction-finding stations are now in use along our coasts, and a ship, by sending out signals, enables cross-bearings to be taken by the shore stations, who determine the direction from which they are sent by means of a movable aerial. When the aerial is in one position signals are strong, when in another they are weak, so in the end the aerial can be pointed in the direction of the ship.

Wireless concerts are, of course, every-day affairs.

By the aid of the valve-detectors it has been possible for wireless engineers to construct apparatus capable of sending and receiving the sound of the human voice, and, in fact, any sound whatever, from the barking of a dog to the qualling of a baby in its bath.

And where will it all end? We are progressing by leaps and bounds in wireless research. The day when wireless will be as common as the ordinary telephone is well within sight. Just the removal of one or two more little problems, and the human voice will be sent all over the world.

"Will it ever be sent to Mars?" is a common question.

Scientists disagree on this, but the majority say "No," and give excellent reasons, the chief one being that wireless waves always follow the curvature of the earth's surface, and therefore cannot be sent, however powerful the transmitter, perpendicularly from the world to such a distant planet as Mars.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets or in a few hours he may be beyond aid. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child and will promptly relieve these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are growing children. There is no other medicine as good and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Old Grey Wall.

Time out of mind I have stood
Fronting the frost and the sun,
That the dream of the world might endure
And the goodly will be done.

Did the hand of the builder guess,
As he laid me stone by stone,
A heart in the granite lurked,
Patient and fond as his own?

Lovers have leaned on me
Under the summer moon,
And mowers laughed in my shade
In the harvest heat at noon.

Children roving the fields,
With early flowers in spring;
Old men turning to look
When they heard a bluebird sing.

And travellers along the road,
From rising to setting sun,
Have seen, yet imagine not
The kindness they gazed upon.

Ah, when will ye understand,
Mortals—nor deem it odd—
Who rests on this old grey wall
Lays a hand on the shoulder of God?

—Bliss Carman.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Wisps of Wisdom.

To forget a wrong is the best revenge.

To become an all-round man, be on the square.

Elbow grease is warranted not to soil the hands.

Trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle.

Indolence leads to idleness, and idleness to iniquity.

Ignorance is a substitute for bliss, but a very cheap one.

The most troublesome load to carry is a bundle of bad habits.

The best of us may fall in the mud, but no one need stay there.

It is not the man who knows the most who has the most to say.

Those who make the best use of their time have most time to spare.

He who can suppress a moment's anger may prevent a day of sorrow.

It is better to put your shoulder to the wheel than your back to the wall.

Next to saying the right thing at the right time comes the art of keeping quiet when there is nothing to say.

A smooth sea never made a skilful mariner, neither do uninterrupted prosperity and success qualify for usefulness and happiness.

Never tell evil of a man, if you do not know it for a certainty, and if you know it for a certainty, then ask yourself, "Why should I tell?"

FREQUENT HEADACHES

A Sure Sign That the Blood is Watery and Impure.

People with thin blood are much more subject to headaches than full-blooded persons, and the form of anemia that afflicts growing girls is almost always accompanied by headaches, together with disturbance of the digestive organs.

Whenever you have constant or recurring headaches and pallor of the face, they show that the blood is thin and your efforts should be directed toward building up your blood. A fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do this effectively, and the rich, red blood made by these pills will remove the headache.

More disturbances to the health are caused by their blood than most people have any idea of. When your blood is impoverished, the nerves suffer from lack of nourishment, and you may be troubled with insomnia, neuritis, neuralgia or sciatica. Muscles subject to strain are under-nourished and you may have muscular rheumatism or lumbago. If your blood is thin and you begin to show symptoms of any of these disorders, try building up the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as the blood is restored to its normal condition every symptom of the trouble will disappear. There are more people who owe their present state of good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than to any other medicine, and most of them do not hesitate to say so.

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.

Two Parsimonious Talkers.

"Well," said Ovid Langley, "maybe there is another town where there are two men as little given to talking as St. Herrick and Jim Baldwin, but I doubt it."

Mrs. Langley looked up from her knitting. "What they been doing now?"

"I dropped into the hardware store this afternoon after a pound of nails, and while I was there St. came in. He was carrying a tea-kettle that needed soldering. Jim came up to wait on him, and St. just pointed to the spot that needed fixing."

"Without saying a word, Jim took the kettle and went off into the back room, and St. sat down and began to read the newspaper. After a time Jim came back and handed the kettle to St. It had 'twenty cents' marked on the side."

"St. pulled out a quarter and gave it to him, and Jim put his hand into his pocket, took out a handful of change, picked out a nickel and handed it to St.; and St. went away, carrying the kettle. And, by Jiminy, neither of 'em had said a word."

"Well," said Mrs. Langley reflectively, "I guess if the truth was known there's a lot of talk goes on that ain't really necessary."

Smoke Screen Reappears Over London.

Smokeless, sootless and robbed of the weird atmospheric effects upon which many of its landmarks depend for their charm for three months, London has begun to regain its traditional aspect with the resumption of coal burning in many of the factories. The Pittsburgh-like tone is rapidly being restored; buildings which had begun to look white and colorful are once more being coated with soot, while the medley of smoke-stacks, steeples and gables, hard and distinct without their proper haze, are sinking back into the blurred outlines in which Whistler saw them.

The city had been exposed—a very un-Venetian Venice under cloudless skies and bright sunlight—since the first days of the coal strike. The older inhabitants gave sighs of relief when they saw the familiar indistinctness settle over the landscape. A gentleman in Kensington Gardens said yesterday, pointing to a confused pile of masonry situated near the Serpentine: "That building has been perfectly hideous all summer. The architect who designed it did not take the miners' strike into account." There is no longer ground for the complaint of strollers in Hyde Park that they had been sunburned during their stroll.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

Razor Wrinkles.

Numerous inventions have been devised with a view to lessening the agony of shaving.

Yet none of them will help as much towards giving an easy shave as a little ointment or cream applied to the face before lathering. Any cream of the greasy variety will do, but very little should be used, or difficulty will be found in making the soap lather.

For those with tender skins, cold or tepid water is recommended. By all means dip your razor in warm water—but use cold water for lathering.

Stop your razor after use, and then let it rest for several days. This is arranged easily in connection with a safety-razor, by making a small box with partitions to hold a separate blade for each day of the week. The blades shave much easier, and each blade lasts longer.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Inherited—A Loose Tongue.

A schoolmaster wrote this brief criticism on a boy's report: "A good worker, but talks too much." When the report came back signed according to rule by the boy's father it bore besides the signature this feeling retort: "You should hear his mother!"

Generous.

Husband—"Really, dear, when I thanked you for your valuable birthday gift I had no idea that the bill would be sent in to me."

Wife—"Didn't I tell you at the time that I couldn't afford to be generous, you stupid dear?"

In the Suburbs.

The Heiress—"Yes, when I don't wish to accept certain men's attentions, and they ask me where I live, I say in the suburbs."

Mr. Selfsore—"Ha! Ha! Ha! Excellent! But where do you live, Miss Brown?"

The Heiress—"In the suburbs, Mr. Selfsore."

Plain Scotch!

Sandy and Mac were on a visit to London.

On the morning of their arrival they discovered that the washstand was without soap. After ringing the bell an attendant appeared and asked their wishes.

Sandy, habitually a fast speaker, remarked, "Sen up sape, lad; a wee bit sape, quick."

The attendant gazed open-mouthed at the two Scots. "Taint French, taint German, taint Welsh," he thought. "Wonder wot thew mean?" "Mon, cried Sandy, indignantly, "can ye no understand plain Scotch?"

Grasping at the last word like a drowning man at a straw, the Cockney fled. Later he returned with a bottle of whiskey and two glasses.

Didn't Show Training.

Daddy came home from the office early one evening, and mother had not returned from some friends whom she had been visiting for tea.

Little four-year-old Gwennie ran up to her father's side.

"Daddy," she cried, "I've been waiting to see you for a long time when mother's not near."

"Why, my little girl?" asked her father.

"Well, dad, answered Gwennie, "please don't tell mother, because she's an awful dear, but I don't think she knows much about bringing up children."

"What makes you think that?" asked her father.

"Well," replied Gwennie, "she makes me go to bed when I am wide awake, and she makes me get up when I am awfully sleepy."

The amount spent on famine relief in India last year was \$5,700,235.

The publishers of the best Farmers' paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

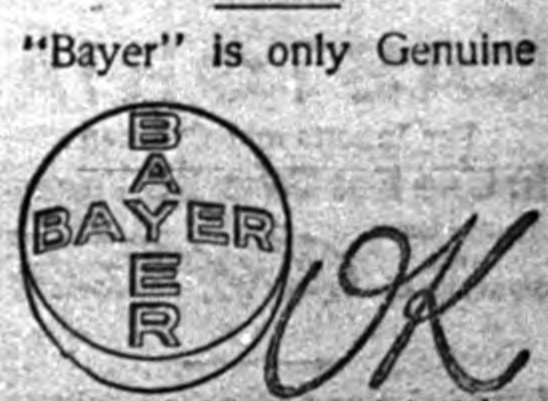
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DOG DISEASES
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ASPIRIN

"Bayer" is only Genuine



Warning! It's criminal to take a chance on any substitute for genuine "Bayer" Tablets of Aspirin, prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. 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 Monocetate of Salicylic acid.

LONDON WOMAN IS MUCH GRATIFIED

GRATEFUL TO TANLAC FOR HELPING HER.

Now Free From Troubles From Which She Had Suffered For Three Long Years.

"I will always feel grateful to the lady in Toronto who advised me to take Tanlac," said Mrs. Gertrude Pugley, 74 Colborne St., London, Ont.

"For three years I suffered from a general run-down condition, following a severe operation. I was in the hospital for a month and, after coming home, it was fully ten weeks before I could get around very much and then only with difficulty."

"I could neither eat nor sleep with any satisfaction and had very little strength. I was not satisfied with the way I was mending and decided to get something to build me up."

"I read a statement from a lady in Toronto about Tanlac and I wrote to her and she advised me to try it by all means. It certainly has been a godsend to me and I am glad I followed her advice, for I am a well woman today. I began to pick up from the very start and my strength gradually came back. I have a fine appetite, sleep soundly all night long and my work is a pleasure. I am grateful for what Tanlac did for me and I believe it will do the same for others."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Adv.

Anzac's Hero Wreath Travels 12,000 Miles.

Premier Hughes of Australia placed a wreath on the grave of the unknown warrior in Westminster Abbey this week which came all the way from Australia, says a London despatch dated July 30. The flowers were fresh and blooming, although they had travelled 12,000 miles, having come to England packed in ice. Premier Hughes said they carried with them the spirit of the Anzacs to the empire's hero as the boys carried that spirit to the battlefields of France. The wreath was made of the famous Australian wattle, red roses, carnations, violets and lilies. Thousands of persons went to the grave of the unknown hero to see the Australian Premier place the wreath there.

Canada has most extensive fishing grounds—5,000 miles on the Atlantic, 7,000 miles on the Pacific, and 220,000 square miles fresh water.



You Never Tire Of Cuticura Soap

Because of its absolute purity and refreshing fragrance, it is ideal for every-day toilet purposes. Always include the Cuticura Talcum in your toilet preparations.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Depot: Empire, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.

THE MISERY OF BACKACHE

Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Meaford, Ont.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for backache, and I also had a female weakness. I felt dizzy and nervous, and was without energy. I had to force myself to do my work, and was always tired. Saw a Pinkham advertisement which induced me to take the Vegetable Compound, and my back gradually stopped aching and I felt lighter in spirits. I am recommending the Vegetable Compound with pleasure to all I meet who complain as I did."—MILDRED BROOK, Meaford, Ont.

Woman's Precious Gift

The one which she should most zealously guard is her health, but she often neglects to do so in season until some ailment peculiar to her sex has fastened itself upon her. When so affected women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a remedy that has been wonderfully successful in restoring health to suffering women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

ISSUE No. 33—21.

No hot cooking
No trouble to serve

For breakfast or lunch, no food is quite so convenient or satisfying as

Grape-Nuts

Served from the package, with cream or milk—full of splendid body-building nutrition. Its flavor and crispness charm the taste—a splendid summer food.

There's a Reason for Grape-Nuts

Sold by grocers



The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, SEPT. 9, 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.

Although I think you never will be found,
Yet I'm resolved to search for thee.

Conley.

THIS DOES NOT refer to the South Pole. There is a North Pole, — Peary says so, therefore there must be a Southern Extremity: — Nor does it refer to Pence, and Pleasure, and Happiness, and the numerous other established final "isms" which human children pursue with eager hands and eyes as keenly as they go after other glittering, but illusive objects, "chasing the beautiful blue damsel flies, that flutter round the jasmine stems, like winged flowers or flying gems."

The poles are waiting to be found, while Peace, Pleasure and Happiness are sending out continuous S.O.S. wireless signals, like so many messages from Mars, but which we have not yet been quite able to translate fully, — together with a multitude of lesser objects upon which the sons of men set their hearts, and sometimes find with their last breath.

It often takes great concentration and expenditure of effort to locate the attainable, yet the knowledge that it exists somewhere is the spur and stimulus, — "Auspicious Hope! In thy sweet garden grow Wreaths for each toil, a charm for every woe."

There is too, sometimes an interim reward: Frequently the search is blessed, and the charges and the cost of labor defrayed, by the gain of good unsought experiments by the way, and the surprise discoveries of the secrets of art or of nature, hitherto hidden, and thus a sort of compensatory balance is worked out which goes far to set off excessive debts. Cowley refers to other things sought after, such as perpetual motion and the philosopher's stone, and although he does not expressly mention it, I am certain he meant to include a government which will please everybody.

DIAGENES lit a lantern when he went out in broad daylight looking for an honest man. Diogenes was a crank; he lived in a tub when house rent was cheap, and did lots of other eccentric things. Is it not probable that in his search he passed dozens of honest men without recognizing them, just as a government might be a good one if its good points were observed? Diogenes has many followers in party politics. I am reminded of this by reading a brief record of the Union Government since 1917. I thought it a fair summary, a trifle over explanatory, maybe, but on the whole, reasonable. I showed it to a friend who often talks a species of politics which I do not quite comprehend. He tossed it dramatically on one side and exclaimed, "That does not mention the things they have left undone," and then he proceeded to regale me with a list of the present government's errors of omission. Some of his indictments reached back to the stone age, and when I mildly asked, during one of his pauses for breath, why previous governments had not dealt with the subjects mentioned, he glared at me with that unfriendly baleful eye which is only to be found in the supporter of a defeated political party, or the man whose favorite corn has been stepped upon.

"And Now," he continued, they precipitate an election in mid-winter? On my suggesting that they might overcome that objection, that glaring evidence of mismanagement, by continuing in office until midsummer, I thought I might have to convey sad news to his widow, so I came away, musing over the impossibility of pleasing everybody, and of the continual efforts some people make to find cause for complaint in the doings of other people, even to the extent of including what they have not done and had no warrant for thinking of doing.

I SHALL NOT LIVE to see a government which will remotely reach my own idea of perfection. Like Cowley's searcher, I may think it never will be found, but meanwhile I shall have to be content to make swift with the best substitute I can find.

In a few "last words" on the subject (I feel happier talking about something else), I may say that I am looking for a government which will honestly do what is right, without fear or favor, and regardless of party traditions and party criticisms.

That does not seem much when you say it quickly. There should be nothing impossible in its attainment, yet it never seems to get much nearer. The reason of course is obvious. Members of parliament are selected by Diogenes. The electors, the voters, go out in the daylight with lighted lanterns looking for their representatives, their honest Parliament, like every other assembly, is what its component parts make it.

If you want to always carry the current of public opinion to its proper terminal, you must use the right sort of wires and keep your necessary apparatus and adjuncts in good order, so that temporary electrical disturbances will not affect them. It would be absurd to say that all

the elected members are not good ones. There are many thoroughly honest men in the councils of the nation, men of the highest integrity and of wonderful ability, but they are mixed among others who place party first and who continually look at all matters of public and national importance through party spectacles. And prithce, whose fault is that? The fault of the people who use lanterns in the daylight, isn't it?

A nod is as good as a wink to a blind horse.

LINKSMAN.

OTTAWA EXHIBITION.

Directors and officers of the Central Canada Exhibition Association state that reports coming from advertising agents and the representatives of the exhibition and from regular exhibitors and intending visitors indicate a greater interest in this year's fair throughout Eastern Ontario, Western Quebec, and elsewhere than has hitherto been manifest so early in the season. From below the St. Lawrence, also are coming indications that numbers of people are already making September plans with the Ottawa Exhibition in mind.

The conclusion is being drawn by those who are preparing the fair that Ottawa and the big show are to share in the unprecedented epidemic of travelling and touring that is being witnessed this year and that as a consequence attendance beyond the high records of the last two years is likely to be enjoyed. It is anticipated that the attendance will be drawn from a wider field than in the past and that it will come in greater volume from nearer districts.

President Kent, Manager Paisley, the directors and others have been encouraged by these early signs to feel especially satisfied with the plans on which this year's exhibition is being built. They are larger and more elaborate plans than have been attempted in other years, extending the magnitude of the show in almost every direction. The addition of several thousands of dollars to the prize list, making the total offering in regular cash prizes \$35,000 is a fair example of the degree of these extensions. All other additions to the plans are in keeping.

Greater space has been allotted to farm produce and market gardening exhibits and to horticulture, justified by the increasing growth of these departments. This year space for mercantile exhibits was taken weeks ago. The Pure Food show is securing the entire Pure Food building. More money is being spent this year on special attractions and open air spectacles than the Association has ever before felt warranted in appropriating for the purpose, and the special attractions committee has been able to secure some of the best entertainments exhibiting on the continent. One of these, which will come from Coney Island, will require a special train of several cars to bring it.

The Dairy Council has made arrangements to present new demonstrations in domestic science by accomplished young lady demonstrators. An artist that was a feature attraction at the Panama-Pacific Exhibition will come from St. Louis to mould butter into the form of various flowers. The horse racing programme will bring the best harness horses of the country to Ottawa.

Preparations for handling crowds, accommodating exhibitors and visitors, assisting them to procure quarters in the city, and other efforts in connection with the arrangements for the fair are on a similar scale to those described. Everything is in keeping with the early prospects for an Exhibition greater and better attended than has hitherto been thought possible in Ottawa.

It is believed the fact that Lord Byng, the new Governor-General, is to open the fair is in considerable measure responsible for the keen interest and signs of a large attendance. The Exhibition will give the people of Eastern Ontario and Quebec their first opportunity of meeting His Excellency.

STAYNERVILLE

Mrs. Geo. O'Brien, of Lachute, visited friends in Staynerville Sunday.

Quite a number of people from Staynerville attended the services of the Salvation Army, on Sunday.

We are sorry to report of the sudden death of Mr. C. Divine, which occurred at the General Hospital Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cresswell, of Louisa were guests of their daughter Mrs. D. A. McKenzie on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Lemay, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McKenzie, Mrs. Jno. Scarbrough and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nichols, the Misses Muriel and Ruby Nichols, of Staynerville, all attending the funeral of Mr. Christopher Divine Brownsburg on Tuesday.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Plummer*

Hurry in for your boys size in Suits the first choice may be best \$5.95.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Some lovely Voile Waists now in, also the very latest in

W. Banford & Son

Mr. H. Cadieux, of St. Philippe, has acquired the Blacksmith and Carriage Shop of Mr. T. Laframboise, 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.

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 " 15,000,000

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J. R. Parry,

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 49 c. lb.
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FOOT-WEAR! For Boys and Girls.

School days will soon start again and that will mean New Boots for the Children. We have a large Stock of Children's foot-wear, Strong and Lasting for school use at The New Price. We have Extra Special Values in Boys Boots.

FARMERS! We can supply you with the best Working Boots Made in Canada. Ready-made Clothing for Men & Boys. Gent's Furnishings, etc. Extra Special in Men's Working Pants, and Overalls, Shirts and Gloves. Give us a call and we will be pleased to show them to you.

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

Boots Neatly Repaired.

Telephone 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET,

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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.

INCORPORATED 1855
Capital and Reserve \$9,000,000
Over 130 Branches

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

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!

Special Sales

FRIDAY & SATURDAY ONLY

50 pairs Ladies Boots & Shoes at \$1.98

10 pairs Ladies White Boots & Shoes 1.49

5 pairs only, patent leather boot, \$6.00 for \$3.49

15 pairs extra-val. child's Boots 8 x 40 1/2 1.93

10 pair only Heavy Boots, value \$6.00 for \$3.98

11 Men's Suits for 12.50

25 only, Men's pants at \$2.25

18 pair Boys Pants \$1.25

3 only Silk Dresses \$20.00 for \$14.75

Also special values on Cotton, Flannelette, White and Color.

5 pieces of Dress Goods, all wool, Old Rose, Brown, Navy, Black, Burgundy, Value \$2.25 for \$1.69.

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-stop, Safety-razors, etc.

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

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

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

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

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



THE GREAT ANNUAL EVENT

\$35,000 in Prize Money for Live Stock and other Exhibits

New Features in All Departments
Immense Midway and Grand Stand Performances
Day and Evening

REDUCED FARES ON ALL RAILWAYS

ENTRIES POSITIVELY CLOSE SEPT. 2ND.

For Prize Lists, Booklets and all Information apply to

Jos. Kent, President H. L. Corbett, Treasurer James K. Paisley, Manager

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late

ALBERT DORION,

East Settlement,

Thursday, Sept. 15th, 1921.

The following effects:—Two work horses 5 and 7 years old, 1 mare and foal, 16 milk cows, (5 to freshen in early winter,) 1 two year old heifer, 3 one year old heifers, 5 calves, 1 pure bred Holstein bull, 4 pigs, 30 hens, about 50 tons hay, 500 bushel oats, a quantity of straw, potatoes, peas and corn, 23 bag cement, 1 horse rake, 1 mowing machine, binder, corn blower, double express, single express, 2 buggies, disc seeder, hay loader, land roller, root cutter, lumber wagon, 2 hay racks, cattle box, disc harrow, spring tooth harrows, smoothing harrow, sulky, plough, gang plough, walking plow, fanning mill with bagger, manure spreader, tumbril cart, horse fork rope and pulleys, 1 set heavy double harness, 1 set light sloop with pole, 1 cutter, 2 build dogs, rack sleigh, manure sled, 1 set heavy sloop, set express harness, cart harness, buggy harness, Ren-frew scale, galvanized piping, logging chains, shovels, forks and all small farming tools, 1 factory can, 2 eight gallon cans, 2 wooden beds, large carpet, large clothes cupboard, Quebec heater, box stove, 2 small tables, 1 couch, 2 dressers and washstands, chairs, pictures and other household furniture.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

Advance Time.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Take notice that the farm will be offered for sale by Public Auction at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Advance Time.

W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CUSHING

† † †

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dunn, of Montreal, spent the week-end and Labor Day at Mrs. E. O. Keatley's.

Mr. and Mrs. Walford have closed up Pine Cottage and with their family returned to the city last week.

Miss Reid and little Miss Betty Fox, also Mr. Cottingham, of Montreal, spent last week at Mrs. R. Pinkerton's.

Miss Lois Keatley and Miss Doris Leroy returned to Hawkesbury on Tuesday and will again attend the High School during the coming term.

Master Chas. Kelly who spent the summer vacation as the guest of Mr. Eddie Wheelahan left on Wednesday for Montreal to resume his studies at Loyola College.

Mrs. J. McGillivray, of Lachute, Miss McGillivray, of Montreal also Mr. and Mrs. C. J. McPaul, of Chute-au-Blondeau, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Nicholls on Labor Day.

Mr. and Miss Wheelahan accompanied by the Misses Rya and Grace Wheelahan, of Montreal, also Mr. E. C. McMurtrie motored over to Valleyfield and spent a day with friends there last week.

Mr. and Mrs. VanBuren with their little daughter and two lady friends motored in from New York and spent a week with Mrs. VanBuren's parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith. On their return Mrs. Smith accompanied them as far as Montreal and visited friends in the city. Mrs. Johnson Smith was also a member of the party on the trip to Montreal.

Other Montrealeers who spent the holiday at Mrs. Keatley's were, Mr. Mrs. and Miss Munro and Mr. and Mrs. McDowell and three daughters. Mr. James Robertson also came up for the week-end and with Mrs. Robertson and Miss Isabella and Master Douglas Robertson returned to the city on Monday evening. Mr. Stewart Robertson is remaining in Cushing for another week.

The many friends of the Rev. James M. Fraser are glad to hear of his safe return with his wife and family from Harrington Harbor, Labrador where he has been engaged in mission work for the past two years. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser arrived with their four children last week and are at present the guests of Mrs. Kains at Greece's Point. Their youngest child, a little girl was born in Labrador.

The Fresh Air Camp at St. Mungo's Manse broke up on Monday and all returned to Montreal, with the exception of some members of the staff who are engaged in duties connected with the closing up. The camp which was under the supervision of Chalmers House Settlement accommodated during the past two months, upwards of 300 mothers and children giving to many who could not otherwise have obtained it, (and to some who never had before) a lovely holiday in the country, and the poor Kuddies attained appeared to appreciate it to the full.

L.O.L. No. 2231,

LACHUTE

Meets in Rice's Hall the Fourth Friday of every month at 8 p.m.

Visiting brethren always welcome.

Thinks fit a boys suit 26 to 35 size. only \$5.95.

W. BANFORD & SON,

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Rail or Steamship

Passages booked,

Passports Secured

Reservations made

J. S. GILES, Agent.

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.

ENROLL NOW Fall term now open.

Day and Evening Classes.

Dean Business College, Lachute.



MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday the 30th, September, 1921 for the conveyance of his Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week over Lachute Rural Route No. 4 from the 1st January 1922 next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Lachute and at the office of the District Superintendent's Office.

District Superintendent's Office

J. TAYLOR,

Acting District Superintendent.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA?

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY



WADE' DRAG SAW

Away the Best Yet

THE NEW MODEL

Buy one and cut twenty cords of wood in a day with one man.
Very simple. - Easily moved. - Well made.
Pays for itself in a short time. Over fifty sold in Quebec Province already.

We ship promptly.



The A. R. Williams Machinery & Supply Company, Limited

326 ST. JAMES STREET - MONTREAL, Que.

Phone, Main 5229

Auto Drivers! Look!

Avoid accidents by blurred windshields.

You know the inconvenience of a blurred windshield, don't you? Well you can feel perfectly safe and drive your car in the worst storm if you procure one of our Clear Vision Cloths. One wipe a day keeps danger away. Don't delay in getting one from our local agent Wallace Thompson, R.R. No. 6, Phone 117 r 1-4. The Auto Accessories Co., also agent for Sun Life Assurance Co.

Boot Repairing.

Guaranteed and delivered at the following prices:—

Sole and Rubber Heel, nailed,	\$1.65
Sole and Leather Heel, nailed,	1.49
Sole and Rubber Heel, sewed,	1.75
Sole and Leather Heel, sewed,	1.65
Cement Patch, guaranteed,	.15
Cement Patch, sewed,	.10
Sole and Heel, Toe-cap nailed,	1.75

Joseph Deslauriers,

Boot-maker and Repairer
Lachute Mills - P. Que.



MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday the 30th, September, 1921 for the conveyance of his Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week on the route Brownsburg and Louisa via Dalesville Post Office from the Postmaster General's Pleasure next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Brownsburg, Louisa and Dalesville and at the office of the District Superintendent's office, District Superintendent's office, Montreal.

J. TAYLOR,

Acting District Superintendent,
Montreal, August 4th, 1921.

BARGAINS!

24 Tubes, reg. \$1.50 and \$2.50, for 90 cents to \$1.45.

8 Only Good Year Casings, reg. \$3.00 for \$2.49.

2 Only Imperial Studded Casings, reg. \$4.75 for \$3.25.

Electric Bicycle Lamp, reg. \$5.00 for \$3.50.

Carbide Bicycle Lamp, Reg. \$5.50. for \$3.75.

Carbide, Regular 30 cts. for 19 cts.

Also many other articles at equally as reasonable prices, including two bicycles as good as new and very cheap.

W. M. Cottingham

C. C. Service Station,

LACHUTE, QUE.

Phone No. 29.

P. O. Box No. 4.

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 Later Chapters.

Dartin, in possession of Dartigny fortune, has to pay Haverton silence money. On Stella's birthday Baxenter gives her the Dartigny locket. Stella's mother recognizes the crest it bears as the same as that on a ring handed down from Stella's great-grandmother, the long lost Sylvia Dartigny. Baxenter, his suspicions aroused, accepts Dartin's invitation to Adderbury Towers. On the hall table ready for the post, Baxenter notices an envelope in the same handwriting as the scrap of paper picked up in Mortimer Terrace. Haverton, unobserved, was watching Baxenter, and the two soundrels are on their guard. They drug Baxenter and hide his body in the cellar.

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Cont'd.)

Dartin placed a hand over the heart and bent his ear to the still lips. Then, with a reassuring nod to Eddie that all was right, the man made his prisoner fast with cords he had cut from the blinds of the billiard-room window, tying skillful knots which allowed a certain amount of play to the limbs, but which Dartin knew by experience allowed no loophole of escape.

And so they left him—and, in a little bedroom in Malda Vale, a girl smiled in her sleep as she dreamt of the morrow which would bring her lover back to her.

CHAPTER XIX.

Escape.

Robert Baxenter's senses returned to him, slowly at first, then with a rush of memories to his throbbing head. Around him the earthy smell of a vault, and on the floor a candle in an old lantern was flickering to extinction.

With an effort he moved his cramped limbs that he could turn and raise himself upon his elbow. The movement, slight as it was, proved almost too much for him. Little points of fire danced and shot before his eyes, and he felt as though his brain were molten metal. But he gritted his teeth and waited motionless until, little by little, the pain passed from him.

He looked at his bonds, and marvelled at the ingenuity which allowed him the limited use of his hands and legs whilst making, as he saw at a glance, release impossible. There was a carafe of water at his elbow, and he held out his bound hands toward it. Then, before he touched it, he drew them back and, taking his eyes from the carafe, peered hard into the gloom around him. For the surface of the water was agitated, and Robert knew that the carafe must have been touched within the last few moments. He lay quite motionless, letting his eyes roam from side to side, searching the darkness between the stone pillars.

"Come out, whoever's there!" His voice sounded harsh and strange to the young solicitor, and it echoed dimly through the arched roof of the doorway. He waited silently, but there was no reply.

"Is that you, Dartin?—I'm waiting. You needn't be frightened to come out." The master of Adderbury Towers came slowly round the angle of the door and seated himself on a chair a few feet from his prisoner. He was putting a brave front on things, and rather overdid the effort to appear at his ease. He was smoking a cigarette, and as he listened to Robert he kept his eyes fixed on the glowing end.

"So it is you—this seems a strange way to treat a guest. Let me see, I was your guest, wasn't I?"

Dartin nodded.

"And you are now, Mr. Baxenter; your room has been changed, that's all. Believe me, it is no wish of mine that you should be here. I am only sorry for the necessity. I own but one master in this world, Mr. Baxenter, and that is 'circumstance'."

Robert leaned back wearily on the pile of rugs. He was feeling a good deal of pain from lying in his cramped position, but he did not intend that his enemy should have the satisfaction of seeing his sufferings.

"I suppose, Mr. Dartin, that there is not the least use in my blustering and swearing vengeance—no doubt you have arranged matters to make that quite useless. Do you know, I've always had a sneaking regard for your particular class of scoundrel. You're so complete."

Dartin made a gesture of impatience and rose from his chair. The other smiled at his annoyance and went on:

"Don't lose your temper, Dartin; if anybody ought to do that it's I, surely. The game's yours—so far. I always fight to the last and then see what terms I can make. It seems it's come to this now. What is it you want with me—money?"

There was a short laugh from Dartin at this, as he re-seated himself and lit a fresh cigarette.

"Hardly," he said. "I think, Mr. Baxenter, that I could buy you up and a few more like you. No, it's not money."

He paused a moment as though he expected a question from the man on the rug; then he went on:

"My terms, since you are good enough to mention them, are easy. I want you to remain here for three days. This is Monday. I have made arrangements for a letter to be posted from Manchester on Wednesday evening, acquainting your firm with your whereabouts. That will be Thursday afternoon, at least before you can be found. That will give us ample time—Haverton and I, to cross the Channel to-night. You see, Mr. Baxenter, I have read your notes and really you have worked up your case well—too well for your health, in fact. I am simply making it sure that you are powerless to harm us until we are out of the country. I don't think it'll be worth your while to follow us."

"And you are the murderer of my poor cousin?"

For the first time Dartin let his eyes rest on his prisoner's face.

"Ah! There, Mr. Baxenter you must believe my word. It was an accident—but, I'm afraid, a criminal one. I have done many things in my life, but never wilfully killed a man. Why don't I kill you now if I am a murderer? Dead men's tales, you know!"

"I expect Mr. Dartin has some excellent reason why he should not do so. It suits your book, I presume. I wouldn't have thought that a murderer more or less would have worried you. After all, they can only hang a man once."

Dartin looked at his watch.

"You can believe me or not, as you will, but I have never ceased to regret your cousin's death, and I rather welcome this opportunity of explaining matters. I have put the memory from me as far as I can, but I would give all I possess to call him back. That's God's truth, Baxenter."

A step sounded beyond the doorway, and Haverton's voice called, and so, without another word, Dartin lit a fresh candle in the lantern and left the cellar, locking the door on the outside.

Baxenter lay still, ruminating on what he had heard. Thursday—that was about seventy hours of this torture. He thought of Stella and what she would suffer. Perhaps, not hearing from him, she would call at the office; she knew where he had spent the week-end—might they not institute a search? He knew that the girl was leaving by an afternoon train to Cardiff to join the company, and he had promised to call on her before she left. She would hardly have time, after all, to visit the office.

Then he asked himself whether he was still at Adderbury Towers. Was it not just as likely that the two soundrels had moved him during his insensibility to some other hiding place? All he could be certain of was that he was in a cellar, and that it was not intended he should leave it before Thursday.

He had listened to Dartin's footsteps as they had died away on the stone floor, had heard whispering as he spoke to Haverton, then had fallen into this dense silence. It was the silence that he saw was to be his greatest trial in the hours to come. Oppressive as it was, he felt powerless to break it himself, but could only lie there and listen, as one does when lying awake at night, for the sounds which do not come.

The candle burnt steadily and threw out patches of ochre light through the panes of the lantern on to the flags of the floor. He estimated that it would take perhaps six hours for it to burn itself out, and he did not care to dwell on what his situation would be then. His bonds allowed him to reach the water and biscuits beside him, but any big movement was denied him, the cords which bound his feet being in some manner, which he could not see, made fast to the floor.

He refreshed himself with a few of the hard biscuits and a draught of water; then fell again to his strained listening. Hour followed hour—or were they minutes that were passing with such leaden feet? Steadily he watched the candle burn

lower and lower, and so at last fell asleep.

When he awoke again he was in darkness, and now the silence seemed the harder to bear, and was broken at long intervals by trivial sounds which Robert knew were rats. Doubtless the animals had been held in check by the light and were now advancing on his stock of biscuits. He made a movement and heard their scurrying feet as they scampered across the cellar floor. Then they became bolder, and the man felt one great fellow as he ran across his ankles.

He called out at the horror of the thing, and the echoes took his cry and sported with it among the arches of the roof, and Robert bit deep into his lip rather than that he should cry out again to bring those mocking echo-voices into play.

And then his attention was taken by a small, vague patch of grey high up in the wall—evidently at first, but gradually growing in brightness until he saw that it came from a small grating let into the wall and evidently on a level with the ground outside, for the man could make out, as the light increased, blades of grass edging their way through the bars.

At the sight new life was born in Robert Baxenter's heart. This poor flicker of daylight, this glimpse that told of the green earth, acted as nothing else could on the spirits of the prisoner. Gone was the fear of darkness, of the silence; gone, too, the dread of the vermin. He lay and gazed at the grating as at a beacon of hope. It was evidently raining outside; he could see the blades of grass shiver as the drops fell on them.

This, he told himself, must be Tuesday, and it passed at length. Robert watched with regret while the friendly grating faded into the darkness. Apparently it faced the west, for the rays of the late sun shone almost horizontally into the cellar and cut red devices on the opposite wall. These rose higher and higher, and then they were gone; and the patch of the grating changed to purple, to darker purple, until at last it lost its shape and eternal blackness seemed to fall on the man's soul.

Robert had purposely fought off all inclination to sleep during the hours of light, and was rewarded by falling into a dreamless sleep shortly after night fell. It was still dark, however, when he awoke, and, as is often the case, his wits were preternaturally sharpened in those intense hours which precede the dawn, for he thought he saw a way of escape.

Dartin had been clever indeed, but Robert smiled as he thought that there are none of us infallible. The man had moved the lantern out of Robert's reach, thinking, no doubt, that with the flame of the candle the prisoner could burn his cords. But he had not taken into account the carafe of water. What, Robert asked himself, was to prevent his breaking this, and, with a piece of the glass between his teeth, working at the cords which bound his wrists.

Impatiently he waited for daybreak, and when at last his friend the grating greeted him, he put his plan into effect. With the caution for which the young solicitor was noted, he drank off the remaining drop of water so that it should not be wasted; then, raising the carafe, tapped it lightly on the stone floor. By this method he was able to break it into fairly large pieces, and to prevent them from scattering. He put the largest between his teeth and commenced operations.

It was slow work, and difficult to obtain a purchase strong enough on the oddly shaped and brittle glass; time and time again they broke, but perseverance gained the day. In a little while, his hands were free and he could use the glass upon the cords which bound his legs. It was quicker work now, and, by the time it was full day, Robert stood free to move about. He felt very weak, and he was bleeding from some nasty cuts in his lips, but his strength came back to him with the hope that was in his heart.

Escape, however, was not an accomplished fact. The door leading out of the cellar was locked, and the grating was barely large enough to let a cat through. He stood upon the chair which Dartin had brought down for his own use and was able to bring his eyes to the level of the bars.

(To be continued.)

It is not difficult to shut out poisonous thoughts from the mind. All one need do is to substitute the opposite thought to that which produces the fatal poison, for it will always furnish the antidote. Discord can not exist in the presence of harmony. The charitable thought will very quickly kill jealousy, the hate, and the revenge thought.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Radio Beacon Defies Fog

Fog has been since time immemorial the greatest peril of the mariner. It envelops his ship, he loses his bearings and goodness knows what may happen to him.

More lives and more ships have been lost at sea on account of fog than through any other cause.

But now this menace is to be done away with, thanks to a "radio beacon" system which has been developed by the United States Lighthouse Service in co-operation with the Bureau of Standards.

The system is to be installed in lighthouses along the coasts and also on board of light-ships to give aid to fog-bound vessels. Recently the Sea Fog Light station, the Ambrose Channel lightship and the Fire Island lightship were thus equipped; and only the other day the lighthouse tender Tulip was sent out to make a new kind of test. It was a great success.

The captain of the Tulip found that

he could determine with accuracy the directions from which the radio signals (different for each of the above-mentioned stations) were being sent; and with a chart before him he was able, solely by the aid of the signals, to plot his position at any time.

This, he was enabled to do by the use of a "radio compass," the development of which for the purpose here described is entirely new.

The Navy Department during the war developed to a considerable extent the possibilities of this instrument, and there are already many shore stations, operating in groups, which, being equipped with radio compasses, are able, in response to a cry from help from a fog-bound ship, to tell the skipper exactly where he is "at."

The system as newly perfected, however, makes it possible for the skipper to determine his location with the help of "radio beacons" signals from stations or lightships.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' course of training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

Bits of Canadian News.

An indication of the enormous tourist traffic which annually visits British Columbia from the Pacific coast states, is the announcement made by U.S. Consul General Frederick M. Rider that over two hundred and fifty thousand visited the province in 1920.

The use of travelling vans equipped to render dental service in rural communities has been suggested by the Manitoba Dental Association to the provincial board of health. The use of such vans, which have proved very successful in Ontario, is urged by nurses engaged in public health work.

Claim is made by Norman Ross, superintendent of the Dominion Forestry Farm at Indian Head, Sask., that all fruits can be successfully grown in the province of Saskatchewan. Mr. Ross has grown on the experimental farm apples, plums and hybrid cherries, to say nothing of strawberries, raspberries, currants, gooseberries and other bush fruit. During the present season 3,000,000 or more trees have been distributed to farmers from Indian Head.

According to a directory census recently compiled the population of Greater Vancouver is estimated at 222,618, exclusive of Orientals, who are said to number at least 15,000. The estimated increase during the year past is slightly over 20,000. This ranks the Pacific city as the fourth of the Dominion.

A new flour mill, costing thirty thousand dollars, with a capacity of fifty barrels per day, is being erected at Moosebank, Sask. It is expected that the mill will be completed and in operation by the first of October.

The total area sown to wheat in Canada for the harvest of 1921 is placed at 18,654,000 acres, according to preliminary estimates issued recently by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. Last year's final estimate was 18,232,000 acres, and the average of the five years 1915-1919 was 16,343,000 acres. The estimate for fall wheat is 709,000 acres and the area sown under spring wheat totals 17,945,000 acres.

Announcement has been made that the Italian government has withdrawn restrictions against the importation of Canadian motor cars to that country. As a result of the removal of the embargo Canada will be placed upon the same footing as Great Britain, and it will no longer be necessary to obtain licenses for the shipment of Canadian automobiles to that country.

The Prince of Wales is exhibiting his Shropshire sheep from his ranch at High River in the Calgary, Edmonton and other western Canada fairs this summer. Already they have won many Alberta ribbons.

Thirty-Foot Thunder-Bolts.

Meteorites may be seen in almost every museum.

These are masses of stone which have fallen from the sky. But they have nothing whatever to do with thunder or lightning. They are merely pieces of some smashed-up planet or comet which, whirling through space, have been caught in the net of the earth's atmosphere.

In some museums you will find curious objects which resemble fossilized tree branches. They seem to be made of a glassy substance, and usually are hollow. They often are hard enough to scratch glass.

These are called "fulgurites." "Fulgur" is the Latin word for lightning, and so they may be justly termed "thunder-bolts."

When a flash of lightning strikes a sandy soil, the heat liberated is so intense that it fuses the sand, converting it instantly into a sort of obsidian or glass. The size of the fulgurite depends upon the force of the lightning stroke and the quality of the soil. The largest ever discovered have been dug up in the Sahara Desert. Some are nearly 30 ft. long and 4 in. in diameter. But usually they do not exceed 10 ft. in length and 1 in. in thickness, while many are no thicker than a lead pencil.



Woman's Interests



After the Public School, What?

I spend much time thinking about you, little girl, of fourteen or sixteen; you have finished the public school with flying colors and your dearest girl friends have entered the local high school. But your parents do not see how they can spare you or the money with which to send you. You can not understand why they go on to school and have such "glorious times," while you must remain at home "doing the dishes" three times per day. Tears will fill your eyes at times in spite of your effort to be brave. You see, I know what you are thinking for I was a little girl just like you not so many years ago. As I was so dreadfully unhappy and made so many blunders before I finally became adjusted to my proper place in the scheme of life, I hope that I may help you ever so little.

After the first cruel disappointment has worn off a little you begin to wonder if there is not something that you can do, since high school is out of the question. Mothers usually have a lot of sympathy for daughter's real or imaginary grief, so if you are willing to assist her all you can mornings and evenings, she will gladly allow you to attend the country school this winter. The teacher will loan you her old algebra, English Literature or any text book she has. You will derive a lot of benefit from a careful study of these books with a little assistance from the teacher. The review of the grammar school subjects will require only a little of your time every day. When the next teachers' examination is held at the county town you go up and try that examination, even though you are too young to teach or have never cared about teaching. It will give you confidence in your ability to do things "for yourself."

During this time you are also helping mother in the home. Learning to cook a good meal and bake wholesome bread and pastry is no mean accomplishment and one which will serve you many times in whatever calling you choose to take up. And remember that most of us are finally destined to become wives and mothers whatever our attitude upon the subject may be at sixteen. When spring comes get your father to let you have a little garden of your very own, he will only be too glad to do so. There is a joy in growing things that soothes many a heartache. That garden will probably be your "hobby" for the summer and you will rise a bit earlier every morning to have a peep at the garden wet with the dew, before you begin the morning meal. Take what appeals to you most, flowers, vegetables or fruit, or a little of all of them. Mine was a raspberry and strawberry garden. Only one harvest did I reap from my cherished bit of earth. Before another season had come, life had opened up such new and, to me, glorious vistas that it was all but forgotten. It became a source of joy to those left behind.

We wish to consider a few of the occupations open to women with a limited education such as mine was, and I assume is yours. Nearly all of the openings for women in a small town are of the blind alley sort, i.e., no opportunity for advancement in your mental self or in economic consideration. But in teaching, nursing, and to some extent in a business course, a broad field opens up. In one of these three a girl of ordinary ability can succeed if she is willing to work. A lot of hard work is always at the bottom of real success.

I shall take up teaching first as it lies nearest the home surroundings in which you have always lived. Parents are usually more kindly disposed toward your ambitions if you can carry them out "at home." In the teaching profession you are doing a real service for humanity which I would not have you overlook. Mere salary may satisfy some but I would like to have you a positive factor for good in the work of the world. The hours that you spend in the school room are not so long but they do use up a lot of nervous energy. But after the restless feet have started for home at four o'clock you may relax and the papers are soon corrected and lessons prepared for the next day. The salary is fairly good when you consider that your expenses are not nearly so great as those of the teacher in towns and cities. There is almost no limit to the amount of ingenuity you will be called upon to use. Sometimes you will vainly wish there was a set rule which you could follow in the many problems that inevitably come up when dealing with twenty-five or thirty individuals of various ages.

However, if teaching is not to your liking—perhaps a course in a nurses' training school would prove more attractive. Here you are taken absolutely out of the home for two or three years. You have only a week or two every year to be at home. Your health must be very good as the work is very hard and the surroundings not always to your liking. But the country-bred girl has always known what long hours were. Some over-careful friend will say you are walking right into danger. Let not this alarm you as you are a soldier in a good cause. There is a little danger, perhaps, but not enough to cause any alarm as you

learn how to care for yourself. Then the probation period of two or three months gives you a glimpse of what the work is like. During this time you get the most unpleasant part of the whole course. As soon as you put on the official uniform, life becomes more interesting.

Lastly, a business course is very popular with some girls. The salary varies a great deal, the hours are not too long, and you can always do a bit for humanity in general, outside of your working hours. In this calling you are taken entirely out of the home surroundings and must live your life in towns and cities.

When It's Wet on Holiday.

Every holiday season finds many mothers at a loss to know how to occupy their children's minds when rain makes outdoor excursions impossible. Few are prepared to buy extra toys and games for the reason that the family's holiday fund usually does not permit of the expense. The following hints will be useful to parents who are faced with the prospect of keeping the children amused indoors.

An interesting occupation is the making of shell-boxes and photo-frames. Procure a number of empty match boxes, cover them with paper, and glue on to them shells which have been collected on fine days.

Photo frames can be cut out of cardboard, while, if cardboard boxes are available, glove-boxes, trinket-holders, and other useful articles can be made. A pleasing way of decorating a large box is to paste on the lid a picture postcard of a local view, arranging the shells round it in the form of a frame.

Many a dull hour can be whiled away by making dolls' furniture. All that is needed is a supply of well-soaked dried peas and some matchsticks, sharpened at the ends. For the seats of chairs, tops of tables, etc., matchbox wood can be used.

An instructive and entertaining pastime is the making of relief maps in sand, which the wise mother will persuade the children to collect on a fine day in anticipation of a wet one.

Borrow an old tea-tray, spread the sand on it, and let the children make a map. Give them a specified country or county to model. With the aid of shells and small pebbles most children will amuse themselves in this way for hours at a time.

Cuts That Meant Cash.

"The days of our age are threescore years and ten," said the Psalmist, showing that our forefathers reckoned by scores, a system of keeping account of figures based probably in its original form upon the practice of counting upon the fingers and toes.

The word "score" itself comes from the Anglo-Saxon, being nothing more than the word "scoren," which is the past participle of "scearan"—meaning to cut. It indicated a notch or incision made upon a tally-stick for the purpose of keeping a record of financial transactions.

The "score-mark" was the twentieth notch upon these primitive "account books"—a cut which was longer and deeper than the others. Hence the expression, "to pay off old scores," means not only the repayment of old debts, but the revenging of grievances which have cut deep and left a lasting impression.

It is for the same reason, that of reckoning, that we speak of the "score" of a game—meaning the record of the points made—and the "score" or musical record of an opera.

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.

Telling the Time at Sea.

The sailor's day is divided into watches of four hours each.

These begin at four, eight, and twelve o'clock, day and night, and every half-hour of the watch is signalled by the striking of the ship's bell.

By night or by day, four o'clock, eight o'clock, and twelve o'clock are known as eight bells. Then, beginning at the next half-hour, one bell is struck; the following half-hour two bells are struck; at the next, three; and so on up to eight bells, when a new watch begins.

For instance: eight a.m. is recorded by eight bells, half-past eight by one bell, nine o'clock by two bells, half-past nine by three bells, ten o'clock by four bells, half-past ten by five bells, eleven o'clock by six bells, half-past eleven by seven bells, and twelve o'clock (noon) by eight bells.

During the next watch (from mid-day to four p.m.) this formula is repeated, beginning with one bell at half-past twelve, and so on.

Length of life is desirable, but even more desirable are breadth, height and depth.

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THE AUTOMOBILE

IN HOT WEATHER YOUR TIRES NEED WATCHING.

There are many hot weather ailments to which the automobile is susceptible. Certain forms of tire trouble sometimes come in the good old summertime which might not occur in cooler weather. If the tires are inflated to too high a pressure the car rides as though equipped with solid rubber, rather than pneumatic tires. In addition to the discomfort to passengers, there is excessive rattling of all parts of the car, the heavy vibration loosening nuts and bolts and tending to shake the entire car to pieces. When rounding a curve, if the road is somewhat rough, the car has a strong tendency toward going sideways, like a crab, and there is additional danger of skidding on smooth, wet pavements.

A lot of this sort of trouble can be avoided by not keeping the tire pressure quite as high in hot weather as in cold. Considerable heat is generated by rolling a tire over the ground. This heat expands the air in the tire and increases the pressure. In the winter-time this heat is absorbed to a large extent by the cold atmosphere and the cold, wet pavements; therefore the pressure does not vary so much. In the summer the roads are very hot, the atmospheric temperature is high and the heat, generated by friction, is not carried off to any appreciable extent.

On a recent trip I noticed the car was riding harder than usual. I tested the tires and found they were above normal in pressure. After letting out some of the air the car rode easier.

Difference of Twelve Pounds.

To find out just what the difference in pressure would be I took the pressure of each tire the next morning before leaving the garage. After rolling about forty miles at an average speed of twenty-five miles an hour I took the pressure again. It had increased about twelve pounds in each tire.

Manufacturers of fabric tires insist that their tires be kept inflated in accordance with their specifications. If this be done, however, in hot weather especially, the tires have very little resiliency, and discomfort and sometimes even danger, due to the tendency of the car to walk off the road, is the result. This, no doubt, in a large measure, accounts for the popularity of the cord tires, in which considerably less pressure may be maintained without damage to the tire.

Of course it is generally known that more fabric tires are damaged by underinflation than by overinflation, because the former breaks down the side walls of the tire through running flat, while overinflation usually causes

a blow-out only when the tire is weak at some point. This fact must be taken into consideration, and for this reason care must be exercised in whatever allowance is made in tire pressure on account of the summer heat. It would be a good practice, however, in hot weather to leave the garage with the tire pressure about ten pounds less than that usually specified as being normally correct.

Try It Out for Yourself.

It would also be a good practice for the driver to test out his tires after running at a good clip on a hot day to find out for himself just how his particular tires react to the heat. A little of such experimenting will soon indicate to him just about what allowance he should make for hot weather in the inflation of his own tires.

The question of tire inflation may be a question of sacrificing a little on the life of a tire in order to secure a greater amount of comfort in riding. Practically every owner of a car would be unwilling to use a substitute for gasoline, even though the substitute were cheaper or even though it gave a greater number of miles per gallon, if the result were going to be lack of smoothness in the running of the engine. And while it cannot be taken for granted that a little less air in the tires makes them wear out much faster, if at all, even if this result were sure to obtain, the added comfort secured would doubtless be worth more to the owner of the car than whatever little extra cost there might be involved.

For all-around comfort it is logical to conclude that a slight decrease in pressure in hot weather is desirable. Certainly this procedure cannot damage a tire to any considerable extent, because after a few miles of driving in warm weather the pressure will equal that recommended by the most exacting manufacturer of tires, and any overheating due to this cause would be a matter of very short duration.

Use Common Sense.

In fact, I have known of some tire salesmen who are quite insistent upon a certain pressure being maintained in the tires they sell, and yet who make it their invariable practice to deflate their tires about ten pounds in hot weather. These salesmen certainly want the greatest possible tire mileage. It is safe to follow their conception of a combination of mileage, safety and comfort. This is simply using common sense methods in regard to tires in the good old summertime.

How It Worked Out.

Mrs. Brown was tired of the borrowing propensities of her neighbor, Mrs. Smith. First it was some household utensil she wanted, then some small article of grocery. The other day a knock came to Mrs. Brown's door. It was Mrs. Smith's little girl. "Please mother wants to know," she said, "if you will lend her some pepper and the big flat iron?" Mrs. Brown was determined to stop her neighbor's borrowing. "Tell your mother I've got other fish to fry," she snapped, and the little girl went away. It was not long before she came back. "Please, mother wants to know if you'll lend her some of the fried fish."

In Kind.

In many of the rural districts where money does not circulate with great rapidity, services are paid for "in kind." Farmers, for example, will give potatoes, eggs, etc., in payment for debts. A young surgeon, who had occasion to operate in one of these districts, hopefully approached the husband of the patient and asked for his fee, which amounted to \$100. "Doc," said the old man, "I haven't much ready cash on hand. Suppose you let me pay you in kind." "Well, I guess that will be all right," replied the young doctor, cheerfully. "What do you deal in?" "Horse-radish, doc," answered the old man.

World's Most Wondrous Canal

When the Panama Canal was opened about seven years ago, there seemed little likelihood that it would ever be inadequate for the world's commerce, but experts are agreed now that it will have to be widened or supplemented by another canal.

The weight of opinion is in favor of cutting another waterway, not at Panama, but along the Nicaraguan route—from Greytown, in the Atlantic, to San Juan del Sur, in the Pacific, via Lake Nicaragua. The total length of the new canal would be one hundred and eighty-three miles.

Began in 1882, and opened in 1914, the Panama Canal consists of about twelve miles of sea level and thirty-one miles of locks and canals. In the sea-level sections the width is 500 ft., and in the other portions it ranges at bottom from 300 ft. to 1,000 ft.

To cut through from ocean to ocean, necessitated the removal of 252,133,000 cubic yards of soil, and the continuous working of one hundred and one steam navies, each of which could lift ten tons of material at a time.

Huge locks had to be constructed. In all, there are twelve, arranged in pairs, with forty-six gates, containing 60,000 tons of steel. The concrete used in the locks totalled 4,500,000 cubic yards.

One of the most difficult parts of the work was the Culebra Cut, a great gash, about twelve miles in length, through the Culebra hills. When the cutting was made at the ordinary slope, there were such enormous landslides that the French engineers abandoned the job in despair.

The Americans, on taking it up, cut a deeper and wider channel, but the slides continued, and fleets of enormous dredges, each capable of removing 10,000 tons of material a day, could

not keep pace with them. Indeed, when the shovels removed more soil than had slipped down, matters were no better, because material began to rise from the bottom of the cutting just as if it were being pushed up by hydraulic power.

In the end the difficulty was overcome, but only temporarily. Since the canal has been opened the cut has filled up frequently, the soil on one occasion rising to a height of sixteen feet above the water level.

The greatest single work in the canal is the Gatun Dam, which is an enormous barrier one and a half miles in length, half a mile wide at the bottom, and one hundred feet wide at the top, with gates in the middle capable of discharging the overflow at the rate of 187,572 cubic feet per second. This structure contains 23,000,000 cubic yards of material.

The human side of making the Panama Canal is a romance in itself. At one time forty thousand persons were engaged upon it—enough, if lined up and touching hands, to form a living link between the Atlantic and the Pacific—and among the workers was distributed a large proportion of the cost of construction, which amounted to about \$500,000,000.

One can realize that the new canal will be a stupendous undertaking, and one which will call for brilliant engineering skill as well as an enormous expenditure of time and money.

But that it will be a commercial success cannot be doubted. The distance from the ends of the Nicaraguan Canal to San Francisco and New York will be five hundred miles shorter than from the ends of the Panama Canal, and in connection with the facilitation of transport it is good business to spend millions for the sake of saving minutes.

—and the worst is yet to come



HIGH STANDARD OF FARM PRODUCTION

CANADA WINS PREMIER AWARDS FOR WHEAT.

Survey Proves Dominion Produces the Finest Crops of Cereals in the World.

Frequent articles in the public press have dealt with Canada's international victories in carrying off the premier awards for the production of quality wheat on the American continent consistently for the past ten years, as well as the greater number of the honors for oats and barley. The contention in these collated facts is that Canada produces cereals which are second to none the world over, and in the face of the evidence there is no gainsaying this.

Whilst Canada comes into open competition with the world in the quality of her agricultural produce of all kinds, and can grow on her fertile farms crops of the highest grade, she is unable as yet to enter into comparison in the matter of total production. A vast portion of her rich agricultural land, amounting to many millions of acres, and forming potentially one of the world's great farming areas, is undeveloped and awaits settlement and the plough before producing to capacity in the manner that has made the quality of Dominion crops famous.

Canada can, however, come into active competition with other countries largely agricultural, the United States, for example, with respect to the fertility of her land, its growing qualities and those of the Canadian climate and farming season. Compared as to average production, she makes a very fine showing. A comparison between Canadian and United States production for the past three years shows that Canada has maintained a high standard in all the crops she cultivates, and has in the majority of cases exceeded the average achieved by the older producing country.

The Centre of Wheat Production.

It is not so long ago since agriculturalists scoffed at the idea that it would be possible to grow wheat profitably in Canada. Canadian farmers answered this by taking most of the premier honors for this crop at international exhibitions. Not only that, but it is apparent that the Dominion preserves a higher average production throughout the country in both spring and winter varieties than the United States, taken as a whole. In the year 1920, when the production of spring and winter wheat in the United States was 10.8 and 15.3 bushels per acre respectively, Canada secured an average of 14 and 24 bushels. In the previous year, 1919, with a United States production of 8.8 and 14.9 bushels, Canada's average yields per acre were 9.50 and 23.75. To go back another year, they compared 16.3 and 15.2 as against 10.75 and 19.00 the United States obtaining a greater average yield of spring wheat in that season.

A comparison of the respective yields of the past three years in oats indicates that Canada, although she secured most of the international honors for the quality of her product, has fallen slightly behind the United States in average production per acre. Whereas in 1920 her average production was 33.50 bushels per acre, that of the United States was 35 bushels. In the previous year, when she produced 26.25 bushels, farmers across the line managed to achieve 29.4 bushels. In the year 1918 the yields stood at 34.7 and 23.75 with the United States in the ascendancy. The same slight difference is recorded in barley, the average yields being 25.8 and 24.75; 22.4 and 21.75; 26.3 and 24.50. But when we pass on to other agri-

cultural production, the comparisons read differently, and, with few exceptions, Canadian farms are found to out-yield those of the United States. In rye for instance, when the average yields per acre over the United States during the years 1920, 1919 and 1918 were respectively 13.7, 12.5 and 14.2, Canada obtained harvests which brought her averages up to 17.50, 13.50 and 15.25.

Buckwheat, Flax, Hay, etc.

Buckwheat is not raised extensively in Canada outside of the Maritime provinces. Nevertheless, judging by the last three years' respective productions, Canada can grow this crop more profitably than farmers across the international boundary. In 1920 Canadian farms secured an average production per acre of 23.75 bushels, whilst United States farmers reached a yield of only 18.9 bushels. In 1919 Canada's average yield was 23.50 bushels against that of 20.6 across the line. Again, in 1918 a comparison is found to be in Canada's favor with 20.75 bushels against 18.5 bushels.

In the production of flaxseed in 1920, the United States grew an average of 6.2 bushels to the acre as against Canada's 5.60, but in the year 1919 Canada had the slight advantage of 5.00 against 4.9. There would appear to be no doubt left as to the greater suitability of Canadian land to potato production after a survey of the comparative figures of production. Against the United States average of 109.6 bushels to the acre last year, Canada produced 170.50. Her yield in 1919 was 153.50, against the 90 bushels reached across the line. When the United States produced 95.9 bushels in 1918, Canada achieved 142 bushels.

Slight divergencies only are observed in the hay yields of the two countries, both in the tame and wild varieties. Taking the average of all the hay produced, the United States secured a slightly higher production in 1920 when the yield per acre was 1.34 ton against Canada's 1.30 ton. The advantage is substantially Canada's in the two previous years, however, with averages of 1.55 and 1.40 against 1.38 and 1.15.

This comparative survey should be broad enough and cover a sufficiently extensive period to for man accurate estimate of Canada's merits as an agriculturally producing country. Canada has not only produced the finest crops of cereals in the world as aduced in the open competitions with the first farmers of the continent, but maintains, for the greater part, a superiority in the average yield of the crops she produces. Only wanting is the further growth of settlement upon her fertile tracts, bringing other millions of acres to the same fruitful standard, to give the Dominion the lead of the world in aggregate production.

Tenement Amenities.

Mrs. Clancy was returning from shopping, and, with the crush and the high prices, she was in no pleasant humor. As she approached the door she saw Mrs. Murphy, who occupied the street floor, sitting at her window. "I say, Mrs. Murphy," she called out in deep sarcasm, "why don't ye take your ugly mug out of the windy air? Put your pet monkey in its place? That'd give the neighbors a chance they'd like."

Mrs. Murphy was ready for her. "Well, now, Mrs. Clancy," she retorted, "it was only this mornin' that I did that very thing, an' the police-monkey came along an' whin he saw the monkey, he bowed and shinned an' said, 'Why, Mrs. Clancy, whin did ye move downstairs?'"

The moon is "running away" from its calculated place in the sky for some unknown reason, say the astronomers.

The United Kingdom has more women workers in proportion to the population than any other country in the world.

Adventures Into the Unknown

Courting Death in Search of Nature's Secrets.

The spirit of adventure is abroad again.

Instincts which had to remain dormant during the war are reviving. The vast Unknown is calling. Its earliest manifestation was the recent tremendous development of spiritualism. What is there in the Great Beyond? What becomes of us when we reach it?

Now men are turning their attention to the more material side. What secrets does Nature yet withhold from us on land, on sea, and in the air? Great uncharted waters, mountains so high that no human being has ever climbed them, islands found and lost again, submerged continents, mysteries of animal and bird existence—here in abundance is scope for the bold adventurer who counts everything, even his own life, well lost if he can add to the store of human knowledge.

The Men That Britain Breeds.

Such men have never been wanting in Great Britain. Cook, Bruce, Livingstone, Scott—our history is full of the names of brave Britons who, with the Call of Romance in their ears, have faced risks of the utmost peril. Without them the British Empire—even the world itself—would not have been what it is to-day.

Ever since the Phoenicians, nine centuries before Christ, navigated the Mediterranean, passed through the Straits of Gibraltar, and founded colonies in Asia Minor and Africa, the work of exploration has continued. Exploration has moved to some extent in cycles. First, there was the fascinating task of finding what seas and lands the world contained. When that had been accomplished broadly, men began the task in detail, and we had such discoveries as that of the north-west passage to India. Then came the quest for the North and South Poles, veritable magnets of death—until Man triumphed at last.

In most of these enterprises Britons have played a leading part. The unconquerable spirit which spurred them on is as strong and virile as ever. Its new phase is a desire for scientific knowledge of unknown forms of life in lands already discovered.

At the present time four great schemes of exploration are in British hands. The most important of these is that undertaken by Sir Ernest Shackleton.

No one will be able to read the details of the wonderful journey to be begun shortly by this famous explorer without feeling the blood course more quickly through his veins. Romance, adventure, danger, the solving of secrets never yet probed—the mere contemplation of it all is intoxicating.

Lost Island of the Pacific.

In a ship aptly named the Quest—a vessel small enough to be swallowed up in one of the funnels of the Acapulco—Sir Ernest and his band of scientists will embark on a voyage of thirty thousand miles in the Atlantic, Pacific, and Polar seas.

He will explore a petrified forest in South Trinidad; visit Gough Island, in the Atlantic, where an effort will be made to ascertain whether there is a submerged connection between Africa and America; and sail in Antarctic waters south of South Africa through which no ship has passed for ninety years.

This last named adventure will provide him with nearly four thousand miles of unexplored seas. He will discover new islands and gulfs, perhaps volcanoes; and, perchance, animals never yet seen by man. Making his way to the Weddell Sea, he will look for new whaling stations in the South Sandwich Islands and South Georgia.

Turning east, he will land on the Bouvet and Heard Islands, and it is possible that he will find traces of the southern fur seal, now almost extinct. Next, Sir Ernest—whose second in command, Commander Ward, is a descendant of Captain Cook on his mother's side—will go to New Zealand, and from there to the Pacific, where it is intended to seek a lost island—Tunaki.

A search will be made for Dougherty Island, and, if possible, a landing will be made upon it to ascertain whether it could be used to assist wireless communication between New Zealand and South America. The return home after this extraordinary voyage will be made by way of Cape Horn and the Atlantic.

The Quest is to carry with it a seaplane, which will be the eyes of the expedition. When the ship is in the ice-packs, the seaplane will ascend and glean valuable information as to what is ahead. It will be able to save weeks of time by ascertaining the curves of the coast. Thus scientific discovery leads us forward irresistibly. Our conquest of the air is to assist us to make fresh conquests in the Unknown.

At the present moment another band of intrepid Englishmen is attempting a feat hardly, if at all, less bold. The object is the climbing of that monarch of the Himalayas, Mount Everest, the highest mountain in the world. So resolute have the natives in the vicinity been against former attempts to climb Mount Everest, which they believe to be full of evil spirits, that no white man has been within fifty miles of the mountain.

What the party will have to endure no one knows precisely, but blinding snow-storms, deep precipices, and huge avalanches will be met is certain.

In addition, there is the fact that no human being has yet climbed higher than 24,571 ft., which is the record of the Duke of the Abruzzi. Everest towers 29,000 ft. in height. At such

an altitude the rarefaction of the air causes insomnia, loss of appetite, and rapid acceleration of the heart's beats. Movement becomes difficult, and yet the last four thousand feet of the mountain will probably call for the hardest labor.

A Two Years' Task.

Every preparation that science can devise has been made for this new expedition. But it is possible for men to overcome the limits set by Nature? Experts differ as to whether success will be achieved or not. At all events, it cannot be accomplished in less than two years. Already one of the party, Dr. Keillas, has died on the journey.

A third band of British explorers has gone to investigate the wonders of Nature in Spitzbergen, a group of islands lying in the Arctic Ocean between Franz Josef Land and Greenland. What were once thought to be valueless waters in Western Spitzbergen are now, owing to British enterprise, yielding large quantities of coal.

This time attention has been turned to the eastern section of the islands, and scientists from Oxford University are examining the habits of almost unknown Arctic birds and certain forms of marine life. A special study will be made of the beautiful birds called the grey phalarope and the purple sandpiper. The males of these species build the nests, sit on the eggs, tend the young—in fact, except that they do not lay the eggs, they are the "mothers" of the family.

This visit by leading scientific men has all kinds of romantic possibilities. The eastern islands have never been explored thoroughly. Who knows but that they may contain some precious mineral which will transfer them into a new El Dorado?

Woman Among Cannibals.

Unaccompanied, and in search of unusual material for her next travel book, Mrs. Charlotte Cameron, F.R.G.S., has left Sydney for the islands of New Guinea. This intrepid authoress proposes to extend her stay for some months in a region where cannibals are not unknown, and is hopeful of discovering an uncharted island in the South Seas. Then, it was only recently that Mrs. Rosita Forbes, the Englishwoman who, disguised as a native, penetrated into the secret oasis of the Sahara desert, returned from her perilous adventure. And, but a few weeks ago news was received that the expedition under the leadership of Mr. John L. Cope had landed in Antarctica, and begun its five years' pilgrimage amidst the coldest winds that blow.

Surely, it may be thought, when these missions of adventure have been completed, the world will have given up all its secrets! Nothing of the kind. There are parts of Canada yet comparatively unknown. Stefansson, a Norwegian explorer, is at work in these parts now.

There remain to be climbed in the Himalayas seventy mountains of over 24,000 ft., and over a thousand of 20,000 ft. In the Arctic there is, north of the Behring Sea, an area larger than Greenland waiting to be explored. Nobody knows whether it consists of land or water.

Parts of Africa are still almost unknown. The Upper Amazon is almost a closed book, and the same may be said of parts of Central Asia. In Japan, again, two new tribes were discovered in the mountains only last year.

Secrets of the Sea.

Then there are the illimitable floors of our oceans. Man knows nothing of these. He can go no deeper in his submarines than 300 ft. below the surface of the sea, yet the average depth of the ocean is 12,000 ft. There are "pits" in the sea even deeper than that, and one (in the Pacific) in which Mount Everest itself could be swallowed up easily.

It is reasonable to assume that even at these enormous depths there is life—life that could not exist nearer the surface. What weird form does it take? Man has conquered the air. One day he will descend thousands of feet into the sea and discover the wonderful secrets that are waiting to be revealed. For the Call of Adventure is eternal.

New Cure for Malaria Found.

Discovery has been made of an efficient substitute for quinine in the treatment of malaria.

A malignant malarial is the curse of parts of Bengal, in India, and it was recently learned that the native tribes use as medicine for it a tea made from the leaves of a forest tree known to botanists as *Vitex pedunculata*.

A British army surgeon, experimenting with it, found that the malarial parasite disappeared from the blood when doses of the leaf-infusion were administered. It is hoped that the active principle, when extracted from the leaves (as quinine is extracted from cinchona bark) will, because of its concentration, prove even more satisfactory.

The new drug has advantages over quinine, being a stimulant rather than a depressant, having no bitter taste and being suitable for children or invalids.

100 Per Cent.

Jimmy—"Father, yesterday, at school I made 100 on my studies."
Father—"That was fine, what study did you make it in?"
Jimmy—"Fifty on spelling and 50 on arithmetic."

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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 Peas, Currants,
Raisins, Prunes, Nuts, Etc., Etc.

Willards and Haylers Chocolates
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Capital paid up and Surplus: \$4,400,000.00
Total Assets: \$45,000,000.00

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well as efficient service in connection with all busi-
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JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this
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EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

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Lachute Branch, Antonio Gauvin, 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
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Satisfaction guaranteed in all
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Terms to suit Purchasers.

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For the Montreal Berliner Gramophone Co'y, Limited.

Fresh Stock of Lowney's and Page and Shaw's Choco-
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An Invitation

We extend a Cordial Invitation to visit us in our
New Store on Foundry Street. If you watch this
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to good advantage. Just now we have a splendid
line of Ready-made Goods which we are offering at
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We have some dandy Sample Lines of Ladies' Ki-
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General line of Boots and Shoes and small goods.
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Good Clean Rooms

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General overhauling and re-
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The best grades of Gasoline,
Grease and Oils, always on
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GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor,

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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.

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The Home of a Swiss Guide at Edelweiss, B.C.

A very successful attempt at in-
troducing the Swiss-chalet type of
architecture into the Canadian Rock-
ies has been carried out at the vil-
lage 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
tethering one above another ever high-
er in true "excelsior" fashion.

It is customary in the very na-
ture of his 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"

focusing 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 Switz-
erland to us. . . . A happy gift in-
deed when one thinks of it as a
friendly holding out of experience
gained in her mountains, a neigh-
borly gift of knowledge which may
help to interpret the Canadian Rock-
ies in many of their most complicat-
ed and beautiful but "difficult" pas-
sages 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 feel-
ing of home given by the resem-
blance which these their homes in the
West, bear to the cottage, climbing
the mountain-side, somewhere over
there in the old land of Alpine
Switzerland where fathers and moth-
ers and sisters and brothers, still
live.

No one would claim that Edel-
weiss is perfect from the architec-
tural viewpoint. That would be ab-
surd. Rather it has the happy little
imperfections which must ever at-
tend beginnings. . . .

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Take advantage of them as we
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Main Street, - Lachute.

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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,
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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, SEPTEMBER 16, 1921.

NC. 34

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

Fair Competitors.

E. C. Budge of Beauharnois, has entered for competition in our County Fair with his fine herd of Ayrshire Cattle comprising 21 head. R. R. Ness and Sons, of Howick, are coming with 15 Clydesdales including Royal Master, Champion of Chicago International Exhibit of 1920. E. J. Johnson, of L'Orignal, will be present with 12 head of Jerseys. J. J. Alexander, of Ormstown, with a car load of Holsteins. E. Sylvestre, of St. Hyacinthe, with a car load of Sheep and Swine.

FAIR FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—Apply to Mrs. Louis Gauthier, at Chatham, Que.

WANTED.—A General servant, Apply Mrs. J. R. Parris, Bank of Nova Scotia.

WANTED.—A good house-keeper to work on farm, state wages Apply S. Watson, Louisa Post Office, Que.

FOR SALE.—Indian Twin Powerplus Motorcycle, in good order Apply S. Thompson, Brownsburg, Phone 30 r 13.

CREAM WANTED.—We handle cream in any quantity. We are a farmers Company. Write or phone to-day Producers Dairy, 275 Kent St., Ottawa Phone Q. 630.

Mr. Licop, the new tailor on Main St., next to J. D. Campbell's Store, invites you to get ready for Fall by leaving your order now for a nice new overcoat. Call and see my special all wool gaberdine overcoats made to order for \$30.00. Perfect fit guaranteed. Also clerical suits made to order. GEO. LICOP.

THE SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY and LUNCH ROOM.

If you want Home-made Candies, all kinds of Fruits for preserving, Purity Ice Cream, Cigars, cigarettes and all kinds of soft drinks, call at our store you will surely be pleased. We have a special line of fine Chocolates assorted flavors to sell, at our special price this week at 40 cts. a lb.

THE SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY and LUNCH ROOM.

Main Street, Lachute, Opposite the Provincial Bank.

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. Jno. Hope is spending this week in Arnprior.

Mrs. James Catton spent a few days in Shawbridge last week.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Deacon spent the week-end in Morin Heights.

Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Boyd left on Monday for a week's visit in Ottawa.

Mrs. F. Paquin of Outremont, is the guest of Miss Lavigne this week.

Miss Jessie McCallum of New York, was a recent guest of Mrs. A. Beers.

Rev. D. T. I. Forsyth took charge of the service of his aunt Mrs. W. Forsyth.

Rev. & Mrs. Overing, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Mount at Lakefield this week.

Mrs. Henry Giles and Miss Katie Giles are spending this week at the Thousand Islands.

Mrs. Geo. Crowell and son Lloyd are spending this week with her parents in Ottawa.

Dr. McLeod is spending this week in Quebec, attending the Presbyterian Convention.

Mr. Richard Hodge spent Tuesday in Montreal attending the funeral of Mrs. Wm. Forsyth.

Mr. J. R. McQuat returned home last week after spending a pleasant holiday at Portland Maine.

Mrs. John McGillivray spent this week visiting her daughters at Cushing and Chute-au-Blondeau.

Mr. & Mrs. S. St. Denis, of Stittville, are spending this week the guests of their mother Mrs. Hendry.

Miss Christina Hutchins, of Montreal, is spending a few weeks with friends in Lachute and Brownsburg.

Mr. Geo. Hay left on Wednesday to attend the Paterboro Fair where he will act as one of the judges.

Mrs. Jas. Drysdale has returned home after spending a pleasant visit of three weeks with friends in Shawbridge.

Mr. & Mrs. W. A. Bradley, St. Andrews East, spent a few days this week in Ottawa attending the exhibition.

Mr. & Mrs. Archie McFaul, Mrs. J. H. McFaul and children, also Mr. F. Sanford motored to Montreal on Sunday last.

The many friends of Mr. Geo. Bain are pleased to welcome him home again, after his perilous adventures of the summer months.

Mr. & Mrs. Ben Westgate, who have been visiting friends in Lakefield and Lachute, left this week for their home in Medford, Mass.

The Presbyterian Choir made their appearance on Sunday last in new surplices which have been kindly donated by Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

Mrs. Richard Hodge was called to Montreal on Saturday to the bedside of her sister Mrs. Wm. Forsyth who passed away on Sunday.

If you are wanting to send away any picture postcards of Lachute, call in at "Bob's Kosey Korner." A new supply just in and they are very pretty.

Baptist Church Services on Sunday next, Sept. 18th, will be held as follows: Daleville 11 a.m., Brownsburg and Mount Maple 3 p.m., Lachute 7 p.m.

Mr. & Mrs. A. S. Pepper and family have returned home to Notre Dame de Grace after spending a pleasant two months at Glenoe Cottage, Hill Foot.

You will be coming out to the Fair next week, so don't forget to call in to "Bob's Kosey Korner" and refresh yourselves. Bring your friends and have a good time.

The Misses Buchanan entertained at a shower on Monday evening last in honor of Miss Florence Rae, whose marriage to Mr. Short of New York took place on Wednesday.

The many friends of Mr. Robt. Carpenter, who is in business with his brother at Buffalo, are pleased to see him around visiting his many friends and enjoying a well-earned vacation.

Special opportunities will be available, after October first, for young people from Brownsburg who are desirous of bettering their present position by attending the night classes of the Dean Business College here. Do not fail to call and enquire about this offer. Follow the example of those who have already commenced.

Presbyterian Services, Sept. 18.—Rev. A. George McKinnon will preach in Lachute at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. This Sunday is known as "Woman's Missionary Society Sunday" and at the morning service the work of the W.M.S. will be presented. Mr. Britton will conduct services at 11 a.m. in Upper Lachute and at 3 p.m. in Brownsburg.

Fire broke out in the saw mills owned by Mr. H. Reilly about 11 p.m. on Wednesday night, and was first noticed by Mr. Jno. Hope, Jr., who at once gave the alarm to Mr. Reilly and the night telephone operator Mrs. Anderson and within a few minutes the fire brigade under the leadership of Mr. Geo. Deacon were on hand. It was thought at first the whole mill was doomed, but the fire was confined to the boiler room and within half an hour was under control. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. Reilly as there is no insurance on the property.

Miss Lydia Morrison has returned home, after spending some months at Benton Harbor, Mich., and is now the guest of Miss Clark.

—A Grand Concert under the auspices of the Bible Class, will be held in St. Mungo's Church, Cushing, on Friday evening, Sept. 16th, at 8.15 p.m. sharp Admission 35 cts.

County Council.

The County Council held their regular meeting in the Court House on Wednesday with Warden Col. Jos. Seale presiding, there being also present Mayors J. Duncan, E. Chantal, C. J. Stanforth, W. Beauchamp, S. Boyd, A. O. Kerr, Dr. Legault, Jos. DePartie, Dav. Black and Sec. Treas. Jas. W. Gall. No business of any particular import was transacted beyond the report of Mr. Pierre Cantin, the special superintendent appointed on the closing of the Centreville Monty which was accepted by Council and a by-law was ordered for submission to next meeting.

A By-law was also ordered levying the special county tax at 15c. on the \$100.

Right on the Job.

In accord with the By-law recently passed, work has already commenced on the construction of the cement wall around the river bank and in a short while the improvements will be so very apparent that those who reared themselves as averse to the sudden expenditure will realize the benefits derived and wonder why it was not done before. The wall emplacement at the foot of Mary Ann and Robert St. is being built so as to considerably widen the bend at the juncture of the two roads. Another innovation of the Council is the appointment of a Town Constable who will be uniformed and on duty from 6 o'clock at night until the morning.

Next Tuesday, Wednesday & Thursday are the days of the Argenteuil Fair, and with fine weather it should prove one of the best in the history of the Society. Everything is being done by the Directors so that there will be a diversified form of entertainment to please everyone. The School Children's exhibit is one of the marked features that will create great interest and it is well that they should be encouraged in their early ambitions. The picnic grounds have been cleaned up, a good large dancing pavilion erected and a fine programme of field sports has been arranged. This is the one time when you should cut loose from your work and give yourselves over to a real good time. The last day this year will surely be the best, so don't forget to make a special effort to be there.

SCHOOL FAIRS.

Four School Fairs are being held in this County on the following dates:

Calumet, Sept. 16, Lachute, Sept. 20, Lachute, Sept. 20, (French section), Arundel, Sept. 24.

There is much interest in the four forthcoming School Fairs, six hundred and seventy five children of the County received seed free of charge from the Department of Agriculture last spring, forty dozens of eggs were also distributed under like conditions, and about 250 chickens hatched from these are alive to-day.

This year for the first time the Lachute School Fair is being held on the exhibition grounds, and on the same dates as the exhibition. Over \$300.00 are offered in prizes. This has been made possible by the generous donation of \$100.00 by the Agricultural Society for the English and French sections. All the exhibits will be placed in the main building. The French children will occupy one section of the top floor, while the English children will occupy one section of the ground floor. Sept. 20 will be School Fair day, but the children will leave their exhibits in place till the evening of Sept. 22.

(This idea of combining the School Fair with the County Exhibition should be a move in the right direction.)

The whole four school fairs have been organized by the County Oronomist, Alex. F. Bothwell B.S.A.

Mr. Alex. F. Bothwell, the District Agronomist, has just received the following results of the men of the County who competed in the judging competition at Sherbrooke Fair.

Heavy horses 1st, Beef cattle 1st, Potatoes 1st, Grain 1st.

In all the boys won over \$60.00, winning sixteen prizes out of a possible of twenty one.

BIRTHS

MORRIN.—At St. Jerusalem, on Tuesday, Sept. 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. David T. Morrin, a daughter.

MARRIAGES

GAY—GREY.—At Westboro, Ont., on Sept. 10th, by Rev. Mr. Frith, Adelaide Grace, second daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Thos. H. Grey, of Grenville, Que., to Mr. Archibald Gay, of Ottawa.

IN MEMORIAM

CAMPBELL.—In ever loving memory of our dear son and brother Archie, who was called away 20th Sept. 1914.

To us it seemed his life was too soon done, Ended, indeed, while scarcely yet begun; God, with His clearer vision, said that he was ready for a larger ministry.

Another Big Drive

Fifty Boys' School Suits have come our way at a great Bargain—the best we have ever offered. There are all sizes from 26 to 35 breast measure, and go on our tables

Thursday Morning

at

\$5.95 per Suit.

We ought to clear every suit in a week.

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.

School Books!

We have just received the largest and most complete line of text-books and School Supplies ever shown in

LACHUTE

Everything to help the Children with their studies. Mail orders promptly filled. Other Goods in abundance. See our Prices.

Phone 2 r 2.

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.

(Copyrighted)

Synopsis of Later Chapter.

Dartin, in possession of Dartigny fortune, has to pay Haverton silence money. On Stella's birthday Baxenter gives her the Dartigny locket. Stella's mother recognizes the crest it bears as the same as that on a ring handed down from Stella's great-grandmother, the long lost Sylvia Dartigny. Baxenter, his suspicions aroused, accepts Dartin's invitation to Adderbury Towers. On the hall table ready for the post, Baxenter notices an envelope in the same handwriting as the scrap of paper picked up in Mortimer Terrace. Haverton, unobserved, was watching Baxenter, and the two scoundrels are on their guard. They drug Baxenter, leaving him bound in a cellar. Two days later he manages to free himself.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Cont'd.)

There had again been rain in the night, and the morning had broken dull and cheerless and the leaden sky seemed destitute of promise. To his left he could make out the lower bricks in the creeper-covered wall, and before him a few tree trunks, old and lichen patched. Between them he could see a kitchen garden, with its rows of pea-sticks and a partly dug-over potato patch, in the ground of which was a long-handled spade. The garden appeared to have been well tended, and a basket lay on the ground between the pea-rows. It seemed certain to the man behind the grating that the house in which he was had been recently occupied.

But now there was no sound save the ripple of water in some gutter, and the patter of raindrops shaken by the wind from the trees. The garden was as deserted and silent as the house evidently was, and Robert commenced his attack upon the door regardless of the noise he made.

For over an hour he worked at the lock, using as a tool his pocket-knife, with which he whittled away the wood surrounding it until, striking on a hidden nail, the blade snapped off close to the handle. It was the square-ended appearance of the broken blade that suggested to Robert that he might be more successful using it as a screwdriver to take out the screws of the hinges. This proved to be a much simpler affair than his assault on the lock, but even then, the work was tedious and slow; it was near midday before the door was hinged.

The man levered with the handle of his knife until he obtained a finger-hold, then, exerting all his strength, he pulled, straining until at last the lock-fastenings, already weakened by Robert's early efforts, could no longer stand the pressure and parted, and, with a splintering of wood and a smother of dust, the door fell in.

Robert stepped over it and groped his way along the passage, which showed before him in the dim light which came through the grating. Then at the first turn, he was plunged into inky blackness, and he had to proceed more cautiously. He felt in his pockets, but his match box had evidently been taken from him, or he had left it in the billiard room, and he had to feel his way with outstretched hands, one touching the wall as a guide, the other held out at arm's length before him.

The time seemed endless, until at last he made out a patch of diffused light, to which he groped his way. He found it to be the open door leading into the scullery, which Dartin had left ajar, perhaps by design, to assist the people who would come searching for the solicitor on Thursday.

The weather had evidently taken a turn for the better whilst Robert had been at work on the door, and he reeled a little and put a hand over his eyes as he came into the strong sunlight which was pouring in at the big kitchen windows; then he crossed the room to the stairs and ascended to the floor above.

It came as no surprise to him that he was still in Adderbury Tower; he had not thought it likely that his enemies would have given themselves the trouble or taken the risk of his removal. He threw open the great front door and stood in the porch, drawing in great breaths of the summer air. The relief from the oppression of the shut-up house was very grateful, and the man felt his strength returning to him, and, with it, the recollection that he had not eaten a solid meal since dinner on Sunday evening.

He treated the dining-room as he had the hall, drawing up the blinds and pushing open the French windows. The sunlight showed him the room as he had last seen it—the oval table still strewn with the litter of Sunday

night's feast, the chairs pushed back as the diners had left them when they rose. Serviettes lay crumpled among the nutshells and cigar-ash, and in some of the glasses there still remained a little wine. Before the colonel's place was a litter of wooden matches, where the befuddled old gentleman had tried to show them some absurd trick.

The hungry man drew a chair up to the table and investigated. There was not much that a man might eat who had practically starved for three days. Sweet biscuits, chocolates and preserved ginger and fruits were hardly the fare for which Robert was looking, neither was his the thrust to be slaked with Chartreuse of Kummel. And then he remembered that on his way through the kitchen he had seen a butler's tray containing what had been removed from the earlier courses of the banquet, and, taking a knife with him, he descended the stairs. He saw now that the kitchen was littered with the remains of cooking, and he told himself that, not only the master, but the servants of Adderbury Towers had left their posts at very short notice.

There was plenty on the butler's tray to stay Robert's appetite, the remains of a cold chicken, some salmon and bread and cheese. As he sat on the corner of the table, enjoying his impromptu feast, he saw for the first time the state he was in. The square mirror tilted over the mantelpiece above the range showed him the figure of a young man, indescribably dirty, and with chin and lips scored with cuts on which the blood had dried in ugly little brown patches.

His evening dress, torn and stained, with plaster and cobwebs, would have disgraced a scarecrow. On his fashionable soft-fronted shirt the blood had dripped from his chin, and he was without collar or tie. Evidently his jollars had been mercifully removed. Robert paused in the act of eating and reviewed himself.

"I think, Robert," and he nodded to his reflection, "a bath is what you want—and a three-day's growth of beard does not suit your particular type of manly beauty."

He slipped off the kitchen table and returned to the dining-room, where he opened a bottle of Moselle. New life seemed to flow in his veins as he drained a glass of the sparkling beverage. Then, entirely refreshed, he set about making a search of the premises. He chose Dartin's study first as the room most likely to yield any information that might be useful to him. Here, as elsewhere, were signs of a hurried evacuation. The drawers of the desk had been ransacked, and in the wide hearth a tall heap of ashes showed how the late owner of the Towers had spent his last hours under its roof. Robert did not even glance through the papers left in the drawers; he knew too well that any incriminating documents would have been burnt or carried away.

The windows of the room were close shut and curtained, and two candles, which had stood on the table, had burnt completely out. The air was acrid from tobacco smoke and the smell of charred paper. Evidently the men had stayed long at their work of destruction. There were glasses and a half-empty whiskey bottle on the desk, and the little silver clock had stopped a few minutes after ten.

The other rooms Robert did not worry about. Failing on his knees, he carefully sifted over the heap in the grate, blowing upon them gently with a pair of brass bellows that he had found beside the fireplace. The black, charred paper scattered to left and right, leaving those which had in part escaped the flames. There were not many of these—Dartin had done his work too well for that—but, such as they were, the solicitor placed them carefully in an envelope to examine on his way to town. The words written on the scraps of paper were in French and English, but to Robert's casual glance they afforded no light on the secret of the Chauville inheritance.

It was a telegram which he found screwed into a ball and tossed into the wastepaper basket that decided him to lose no time in reaching London. It was addressed to him, and was from Cantic, dated the previous afternoon and asking why he had not returned. Robert wondered what lies Dartin had made up about him, and what excuse they had sent in reply to the wire.

Stella, too, would be anxious, and with this thought the solicitor turned to the timetable on the desk. There was a train which left Barchester at 3.30 that would just give him time to bathe, and change, and walk down to the town.

He never forgot the luxury of the next half hour, the cold lave of the water of his bath and the clean comfort of the shave. His kit-bag had been rifled, but his clothing was intact; he missed only his writing case with the "Dartin dossier," and Robert smiled as he thought what pleasant reading it had made for the fivers. The damage to his chin was slighter than the blood-stained first view had led him to believe, and, as he stood in a suit of gray flannel before the pier glass in the bathroom, there was little to point to his having passed through any adventure or experience such as his imprisonment in the cellars.

He packed all of his clothes and possessions into his bag, with the exception of the dress suit and the linen he had worn in the cellar. He glanced at the clock as he passed through the hall and found that he had barely time for the train, as it was, and snatching up his cap, he hurried down the gravelled drive to the lodge gates. Every-

where was desolation; there were no servants to be seen, from the stables came no sound of life, and the lodge was as silent and deserted as the house.

How quickly Dartin had moved in the matter when once he had seen that the game was up! Robert almost felt an admiration for the man who could so quickly and thoroughly adapt himself to changed conditions. He felt a distinct satisfaction that Dartin had elected not to kill him when he had him in his power, but the elation he experienced at having unmasked the man who had caused his cousin's death was tempered with the thought of the hours in the cellar, the indignity of his cords, and the cool insolence of Baptiste Dartin.

Full of his thoughts Robert, on reaching the outskirts of the town, took the wrong road, and the time he lost recovering his bearings made it impossible for him to catch the train. By the time he reached the cathedral the great clock was showing the half hour, and from the distant station the whistle of the engine came clearly through the afternoon calm.

Robert slackened speed and looked around him. A little down the road the oak-timbered archway of the "Crown" yawned invitingly. The sun was hot and, after all, there were many worse places in which to consult a time-table than the dim coolness of the panelled smoke-room. He stopped at the post office and sent a wire to the theatre at Cardiff, a message that would still any fears Stella might feel for him.

There was only one other occupant of the room when the solicitor entered it and took from the hook the local time-table. He crossed to a table by the window and, ordering tea, looked up his train. To his annoyance he found that there was none until 8 o'clock, and then only a local, which took some two hours and a half to reach the metropolis.

Perhaps a little of his annoyance showed in his face, for the man at the next table leaned over to him.

"You'll excuse me, sir; perhaps I can help you—I saw you looking at the London trains."

Robert turned to him with a smile. "Yes, I've just managed to miss the three-thirty—I see the next is eight—and that's a rotter."

"Oh, we're not served very well at Barchester. You'll be quicker driving over to Mayfield, if you're in a hurry—that's on the main line; you'll find there's a train nearly every hour."

Baxenter thanked his informant, and while he waited for his tea they fell into conversation, in the course of which the solicitor mentioned his visit to the Towers, thinking perhaps to elicit a little useful information from one who was evidently well acquainted with Barchester and Barcastrian matters.

The other man was interested immediately.

"You know Mr. Dartin, then, sir?"

"Oh yes; not very well, but—"

"Then perhaps you know why he has hurried off like this? My son, sir, is head gardener up at the Towers; or, rather, he was, because he's been shot out suddenly. All in a minute."

"Here's two months' money," Mr. Dartin told him; and he did the same to all of them, women as well.

Robert appeared to be mildly interested.

"Then he has closed up the house?"

"Seems so, sir—can't make head or tail of it. They all had to leave, night before last—that is, them as hadn't already left during the day."

The carrier went up and shifted their things in a batch, Mr. Dartin and another gentleman motored through here shortly afterward. They say he's sold all his horses to the vet for next to nothing. We'll miss him here in Barchester—an open-handed gentleman, and the life and soul of the market-dinner at the 'Lion'."

And the Barcastrian went off, his head shaking dolefully, leaving Robert to his tea and toast.

(To be continued.)

The Way Home.

The question, How do birds find their way? is answered by many ingenious and speculative theories. Many have decided that birds possess a sense of direction, which is often very inaccurately called orientation. Biologically, this term does not imply any connection with the East, but is simply used to describe the power of finding the way back to a certain base, or of returning home. In the Migration of Birds, Mr. T. A. Coward quotes from Mr. John Burroughs's Ways of Nature a striking instance of this faculty.

Mr. Burroughs's son brought a drake home in a bag from a farm two miles away and shut it up in a barn with two ducks for a day and a night. As soon as it was released it turned its head homeward, but for three or four days its efforts were frustrated. Then Mr. Burroughs decided to see what the bird would do, and he set it free.

The homesick mallard started up through the highway, which he had never seen, and Mr. Burroughs followed fifty yards behind. A dog scared the bird and turned it up a lane, but after a detour it reached the road again; it stopped to bathe in a roadside pool, then started off refreshed. A lane leading in the right direction of the main road puzzled it, and it took a wrong turning, but, discovering its mistake, made for the road again, but not by actually retracing its steps. The false move seemed to put it out, for, after hesitating at the next right turning, it actually overshot the mark. Mr. Burroughs, unable to spare him to continue the experiment, then headed it back, and when it reached the turning again it raced home with evident signs of joy.

The township of Elizabethtown, Leeds county, Ontario, is undertaking reforestation on a line of sand hills in order to stop the damage from shifting sand.

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

How the Pine Squirrel Fooled the Magpie

My grub stake was running low, and it was twenty-three miles to the nearest town. Since I did not relish the journey I began to conserve as much as possible.

On my last provision trip I had packed out a sack of potatoes—a delicacy when your fare consists mainly of game, sheep-herder's biscuit, and black coffee. Of the potatoes I had eaten sparingly. I counted the remaining ones, and, allowing myself two a day, estimated that I could postpone going to town at least another week.

Two days later I was surprised to find that I had only a few potatoes left. I would have been inclined to suspect pack rats had it not been for the fact that they had never been in evidence in my cabin on the North Fork. At any rate, I decided to keep an eye on my provisions.

The next afternoon, while cleaning my rifle, a slight noise in the kitchen attracted my attention, and I peered cautiously through a chink in the logs. On the edge of the potato basket sat a little pine squirrel, tugging away at a potato much larger than himself. After repeated attempts, he dragged it to the edge of the basket and dropped it to the floor. The noise frightened him. He ran to the door, hesitated on the step, and then peered back. Apparently reassured, he came in again and, sinking his teeth into the potato, began to back slowly, pulling his load after him.

Once at the base of a hollow tree a new problem confronted him. A squirrel can come down a tree head first, but cannot back up it, especially with a heavy load. He considered the problem, and then made a few unsuccessful attempts to carry his burden up the tree. Finally he buried it in a niche under a flat rock, probably to be left until he could devise a way to take it to the main base of supplies. Upon investigation I found that the hollow tree contained several bushels of cones, leaves, and seeds. That store, representing tremendous work, convinced me that the four or five pine squirrels around my cabin were working with definite plans from morning to night.

They are as industrious, cheerful little animals as one will find in the West. During their busy season, from July or August until after the first blizzard, they waste practically no time in useless occupations, except to scold and bark at human beings who cross their pathway. In this they take keen delight.

A few days later I opened a box of dried apples, and, finding them moldy, decided to donate them to my little friend. I placed the box under a tree close to the door of my cabin, where I could sit and watch without being observed. It did not take one of them long to locate the apples, nor to notify his family and friends that they must store this delicacy before the magpies found it.

Magpies are great rivals of the pine squirrel in their uncanny ability to locate a store of provisions. Indeed, I believe they take delight in hindering the pine squirrels' storing of food. However, the squirrels are not beyond reproach, for in the spring they spend most of their time robbing the nests of magpies and other birds.

When the squirrels began to carry away the apples, I noticed that they did not go to the hollow tree, but, in order to make haste, took each piece out to the end of a pine branch and hid it at the base of the pine needles, which were proof against the thieving magpies. It was a clever idea, indicative of logic rather than instinct.

The next morning the clusters of pine needles near my cabin were loaded with dried apples. By night the industrious squirrels had transferred the whole stock to the main base of supplies.

I believed that my potatoes would go un molested in the future, as apples were certain to be more palatable; yet, in order to remove temptation, I hung the basket where they could not reach it.—J. Clinton Shepherd.

There is no greater self-protection from all that is low, ordinary, and inferior than the cultivation of a lofty, grand estimate of oneself and one's possibilities. All the forces within you will then work together to help you realize your ideals, for the life always follows the aim; we always take the direction of the life purpose.

300 MILE BREAKER

The used car dealer who shows you how they run instead of talking about what they are like.

USED AUTOS

100 Actually in stock
Percy Brakey 402 YONGE ST.
TORONTO
Mention this paper.



Woman's Interests



Health and Beauty.

Young people are frequently troubled with eruptions of the skin, particularly on the face and neck. The eruptions take various forms but all are annoying; most of them are outgrown after a time, but are usually at their worst during the most sensitive and self-conscious years.

Regular habits, free perspiration, good circulation of the blood, fresh air and proper diet are necessary if we would have a smooth, clear skin; for without these, it is impossible to attain cleanliness of the body, both within and without.

Constipation, so general in this country because of our food habits, is a foe to health and beauty. We need more roughage in our food, and for this purpose there is nothing better than bran in one form or another—bran bread, bran muffins, or a spoonful of bran sprinkled over the breakfast cereal. Graham, corn and entire wheat bread are also good. Such vegetables as peas, beans and corn also provide roughage, while pop-corn is excellent for the purpose. Fruit and vegetables should be eaten freely, as they provide the vitamins and act as laxatives. When fresh fruit is unobtainable, raisins, figs, dates and prunes should be freely used.

The pores of the skin are also of use in carrying off impurities, so must be kept open by means of frequent baths and brisk rubbing. You have probably noticed that people who perspire freely, usually have fine, clear skin. It is essential then that the pores be kept open and not clogged with either dirt, dead skin or powder. If you must use powder, wash it off at night.

Exercise and fresh air will help the circulation, so they are also essential to good health. Care should be taken to ventilate the bedrooms; we need fresh air at all times, but especially do we need it at night.

Blackheads, one of the most annoying skin troubles, are due to the clogging of the pores with sebaceous matter, a cheese-like substance. The pores become filled with this substance and the part which is exposed to the air becomes blackened because of the dust with which it comes in contact.

Clogged pores should be emptied, but it must be done carefully in order to avoid injury to the delicate tissues of the skin. Once a week, preferably at night, the face should be steamed by applications of cloths wrung out of hot water; then, in front of a good mirror and a good light, the blackheads should be pressed out. This can be done by means of a watch-key or the tips of the fingers. Then bathe the face, rinse well and either rub in a good cream, or rinse the face with water containing a few drops of tincture of benzoin or toilet water.

If the weekly treatment of blackheads seems insufficient, use this blackhead cleansing powder: Cornstarch, two parts; powdered borax, one part; almond meal, one part. Mix these ingredients and keep in a wide-mouthed jar or box. Hold hot wet cloths over the face until it is wet and warm and the pores are open, then rub in some of this powder. You'll feel the skin absorb it. Rinse off with hot water, dry, then rub on a little cold cream. This powder is quite drying, necessarily, since it must mix with and absorb the blackheads; the cream, however, prevents any chapping of the skin. You can use the powder instead of soap.

When the skin must be cleaned in a hurry or when traveling, use bay rum or toilet water. Bay rum is used full strength, toilet water is diluted; one-third toilet water and two-thirds plain water will do. Use either remedy on a bit of absorbent cotton and rub on the black spots until they have disappeared. The tiny black spots which appear on the nose and on the neck and shoulders are easily removed by this method.

As blackheads are usually accompanied by an oily skin, greasy and indigestible foods should be avoided. Chocolate should be eaten sparingly, but pure ice-cream, plain cake and simple candies are allowed, if eaten at meal-time, not between meals. Those who favor fudge and rich cake at any time or all times must pay the price.

Timely Recipes.

A spicy salad for a company dinner is made thus: Arrange nasturtiums in a shallow glass dish, the leaves and flowers forming a border. Cover the stems in the middle of the dish with slices of cold boiled potato, over these lay sliced tomatoes sprinkled with finely minced onion and parsley. Dress with French dressing and serve very cold.

Corn chowder: Fry out a large slice of fat salt pork. When crisp remove from the pan, put in six potatoes and one small onion, cut in slices. Cover with boiling water and cook until the potatoes are done, then add a pint of grated sweet corn and a quart of rich milk. Season with butter, salt and pepper, then add the pork cut in small pieces, and when the milk comes to the boiling point, serve.

Tomato olives: The little yellow plum or pear-shaped tomatoes are nicest for this; but any small green ones will do. Wash clean a half-bushel of the tomatoes, pack in a jar or tub, mix with them two and one-

half pounds of fine salt and one-fourth of a pound of whole mixed spices. Weigh down and cover with clear cold water. In two weeks they are ready to use, but will keep for a year if kept under the brine.

Tomato pulp, used for soups, sauces and flavoring, can be made of the surplus or imperfect fruit. To can this pulp, wash and stem the tomatoes, place in a kettle over the fire and cook until the tomatoes break up. Rub through a strainer to remove seeds and skins and return the tomatoes to the kettle. Cook down until the mass is as thick as catsup, then pour into jars, put rubbers and lids in position and partially seal the jars. Sterilize the jars in a wash-boiler or steamer for from fifteen to twenty minutes. Remove the jars, tighten the covers and allow to cool, then store in a dark place.

Apple and elderberry jam require two pounds of windfall apples, one pound of elderberries, one pound of sugar, one-half pound of syrup. Wash, peel and core the apples, cut them into quarters and weigh. Wash, drain and pick the elderberries. Put the apples and elderberries into an agateware kettle with just sufficient water to cover them. Bring to a boil and stew gently until the fruit is tender. Add the syrup and sugar, bring to boiling point and boil rapidly until the syrup sets when tested on a cold plate. Put into glasses, cover, seal with paraffin and store in the usual way. The thinly-cut rind of a lemon may be stewed with the fruit and removed before the sugar is added.

Spiced cantaloupe: An old recipe for this dainty calls for seven pounds of cantaloupe, pared and cut in pieces of convenient size, three pounds of sugar and one pint of vinegar. Melt the sugar in the vinegar, bring to a boil, pour over the cantaloupe and allow to stand over night. The next day pour off the vinegar, bring to a boil and again pour over the cantaloupe. Repeat the process the third day. On the fourth day pour off the vinegar; into a muslin bag put one tablespoonful of cloves and one stick of cinnamon, place the bag into the vinegar, bring to boiling point, then add cantaloupe, and when the fruit has reached the boiling point, remove from fire, pack in jars and seal.

When You Invest Money.

The large prices received for farm products during the war made the farmer the target for all sorts of investment propositions. Because of his location away from the business world and because he had little surplus to invest, until war-time prices made the money available, farmers as a class have not been trained to select the best sort of investments. The best investments must be diligently searched for because the man who has large funds snaps them up. The poor investments are the ones that are peddled. This explains why the oil promoters, the packing-house salesman and all other investment sharks, so diligently endeavor to get the farmer's money.

When there is money in your family chest to invest, it is well to remember that there is practically no method of magically increasing it beyond its usual conservative interest-bringing power; also, that it should be put to work either in a responsible bank or as a mortgage or as a good bond; furthermore, that one of the best investments may be found right on the home farm. It may be a new barn that will make extra profits possible. Better yet, it may be a new house that will bring increased comfort and happiness. Or it may be the installation of the conveniences and home comforts that should be added to the old home. When all these investments have been made and not until then, the farmer and his wife will do well to smile at the get-rich-quick stock salesman who calls at their door and tell him good-bye.

What He Was Losing.

A British destroyer lay close inland near a small African village, and the sailors were lounging near the rails and throwing pennies into the water for a crowd of dusky, naked youngsters to dive for.

It was a lively scene. No sooner was a penny thrown into the water than a native boy dived and brought it to the surface. Many times a penny did not reach the bottom before a boy caught it.

On the jetty the native king, surrounded by his fellow-townsmen, was awaiting the arrival of the British naval officers, to whom he was going to tender a grand reception. He watched the diving with evident interest.

A reckless sailor began throwing shillings and half-crowns into the water. Then someone threw over a handful of small silver. What a scrambling! It seemed as if every native from the village was either in the air or in the water.

Suddenly a dusky messenger came dashing alongside the destroyer in a native canoe.

"Will you lords please stop throwing money! The king's botting rowing; he's already taken off his coat!"

The man who sells his health for wealth makes a poor bargain.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.



LISTLESS, PEEVISH & RLS

When a girl in her teens becomes peevish, listless and dull, when nothing seems to interest her and dainties do not tempt her appetite, you may be certain that she needs more good blood than her system is provided with. Before long her pallid cheeks, frequent headaches, and breathlessness and heart palpitation will confirm that she is anaemic. Many mothers as the result of their own girlhood experience can promptly detect the early signs of anaemia, and the wise mother does not wait for the trouble to develop further, but at once gives her daughter a course with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which renew the blood supply and banish anaemia before it has obtained a hold upon the system.

Out of their experience thousands of mothers know that anaemia is the sure road to worse ills. They know the difference that good red blood makes in the development of womanly health. Every headache, every gasp for breath that follows the slightest exertion by the anaemic girl, every pain she suffers in her back and limbs are reproaches if you have not taken the best steps to give your weak girl new blood, and the only sure way to do so is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

New, rich red blood is infused into the system by every dose of these pills. From this new rich blood springs good health, an increased appetite, new energy, high spirits and perfect womanly development. Give your daughter Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and take them yourself and note how promptly their influence is felt in better health.

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

Depressing Conditions.

Doctor: "Your trouble is dyspepsia. You should laugh heartily before and after meals."

Patient: "Impossible, doctor. I cook them myself and then I wash the dishes."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

FLAG-WAGGING AND SIGNALLING

PLAYS BIG PART IN LIFE OF BRITISH NAVY.

During Battle of Jutland More Than 3,500 Signals Were Exchanged by Our Ships.

Seaside holiday-makers, particularly those who are near a naval port, must often wonder what the various flags mean which they see hoisted in ships that pass to and fro. To-day the redistribution of the world has brought into existence such a number of new national flags that even the experienced signal officer finds it difficult to remember them all.

Czecho-Slovakia, Danzig, Memel and Russia have all got national flags, with variations for the ensign, the mercantile flag, and the President's standard; and some countries like Finland go so far as to have a special flag for so unimportant a person as the commander of a half-battalion of torpedo-boats.

It would be impossible to memorize all those flags. The Admiralty produces a heavy volume for the use of the signal staffs which is called the "Admiralty Flag Book," in which they are all set out in their sizes, and quarterings, and forkings, and other distinguishing marks.

With Different Meanings.

Every ship is expected, by international law, to show her national colors, and all the principal merchant ships, passenger and cargo, fly a house flag as well, to show who the owners are. Some of these flags are as well-known as the Union Jack, or the Tricolor—flags like those of the Cunard Line, the Compagnie Generale Trans-Atlantique, and the Navigazione Generale Italiana, for example. But there are hundreds of others as well, and all of them convey a meaning to the seafarer.

The really chatty flags are the little oddly-patterned squares and triangles that are hoisted at the yardarm in groups. The Navy has fifty-nine of

these, the first twenty-six of which represent the alphabet, the remainder being numbers, and special flags such as "Yes," "No," "Prepare," "T," and so on. The international code is shorter, and different. There are only the twenty-six letters of the alphabet and one over to serve as an answering pendant.

Most readers of nautical stories have heard of the Blue Peter, but few recognize it when they see it hoisted. It is a blue flag with a white square in the centre, and stands for the letter P in the alphabet. Many who think they know mistake the white flag with a blue square in the centre for the Blue Peter. It is, in point of fact, the letter S, and the signal "I require a pilot."

The Blue Peter in the Navy, however, has quite a different meaning. It is the numerical sign for "zero," while the international pilot flag in the Navy is not S at all, but V.

Another cause of confusion to the landsman is the quarantine flag. The "Q" flag, a yellow square, is used for this in the international code, and many people think it means that there is plague on board. It does not. The flag for that is L, made of equal yellow and black squares, the first yellow square being in the top corner near the staff.

Rubbing It In.

Signalling with flags was not much practised in the merchant service before the war, and morsing with semaphore or flashing lamp was little known. It is recorded of a famous merchant skipper that on one occasion, fancying his trained signaller could teach the Navy a thing or two, he undertook to communicate with a passing man-of-war. The mercantile signaller painfully spelt out his message. The man-of-war, much more rapidly, winked out its reply.

The merchant Jack made "L.M.I."—please repeat—time and again as he tried to read the winking dots and dashes.

At last the signaller in the man-of-war with cruel irony spelt out very slowly and distinctly, "Do you speak English?" And that to a ship flying the blue ensign of a British auxiliary cruiser!

The use of convoys during the submarine campaign sharpened the need for good signalling in the merchant ships, and they became quite expert in reading, against the difficult background of the sky, the meanings of the jumbled colors, which said, "Altair course two points to starboard," "Admiral intends to proceed at 15 knots," "Altair course in succession N. 86 E.," and so on.

Flag signals in the Navy are mainly concerned with manoeuvring; general conversation is carried on by means of semaphore or flash-lamp. The amount of talking that is done in a fleet in twenty-four hours at sea is enormous.

Few people probably realized, before the official Jutland papers were issued, that from start to finish more than 3,500 signals were exchanged between British ships in connection with the battle.

Wit in War-time.

Some of them were quite humorous. One senior officer semaphored to another, just before Jellicoe's big ships came into action: "It seems to be getting a bit thick this end. What had we better do?"

"A bit thick" is a mild description of the whirlwind of action in which the ships found themselves. It was easier to joke the next morning, when we find among the recorded signals this enquiry from the Princess Royal to the Tiger by searchlight: "I hope all is well after our busy afternoon?"

Among the wireless messages there were many little dramas, as, for example, the signal made—of course, in code—by the little destroyer Ambuscade about two o'clock in the morning in the darkness of the night battle: "Have expended all torpedoes. I am alone. Position doubtful. Request instructions."

There is something plaintive about that "I am alone," but it serves to show what an immense area was covered by the battle, that a ship should be without consorts in the middle of it.

Where Postmen Are Scarce.

What is declared to be the loneliest mission station in the world is situated on the Roper River, in the Northern Territory of Australia.

Here dwell a missionary and his young wife. They are cut off entirely from the companionship of their fellow-whites, for only a few Australian aborigines live in the district.

The nearest doctor is five hundred miles away, and it is two hundred miles to the nearest white settler. Only once a year does the missionary obtain news from the outside world, and sometimes eighteen months elapse before a mail is received.

Some months ago the homestead was buried twenty feet under water through a sudden flood. It was a trying time for the missionary's wife, who had just given birth to her first baby. For three days and nights her husband, assisted by blacks, rowed them in a small boat to hills sixty miles distant, heavy rains drenching them all the time.

Vegetable Leather in Japan.

A plant grows in Japan which furnishes a sort of vegetable leather. It is a pretty shrub called the mitsumata, and its inner bark, after going through certain processes, is converted into a substance as tough as French kid, so translucent that one can almost see through it, and as pliable and soft as calfskin.

CHOLERA INFANTUM

Cholera infantum is one of the fatal ailments of childhood. It is a trouble that comes on suddenly, especially during the summer months, and unless prompt action is taken the little one may soon be beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets are an ideal medicine in warding off this trouble. They regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus prevent all the dreaded summer complaints. Concerning them Mrs. Fred Rose, of South Bay, Ont., says: "I feel Baby's Own Tablets saved the life of our baby when she had cholera infantum and I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Boy Scout and Girl Guide Movements As World Leaven.

In the feverish hurly-burly of modern life, in the strife and clash of men and nations, there is a refreshing unity of purpose and achievement in the twin fraternities which owe their existence to the enthusiasm and foresight of the defender of Mafeking, says the London Times, writing editorially of the far-flung Girl Guide and Boy Scout movements. Service in place of self-interest, giving instead of grasping, doing rather than talking, are the guiding principles. From an organization, as Lady Baden-Powell justly claims for the branch of which she is Chief Guide, and Princess Mary the president, they have grown into a movement, with an active power for good. They have expanded beyond the bounds of the Empire. Like Puck, they have put a girdle round the earth. Approximately three-quarters of the total number of Boy Scouts in the world (something over a million), and a third of its total 320,000 Girl Guides (six times as many as there were in 1912), live in foreign countries. Each year the movement spreads and the totals increase, more boys and girls pass into the companies and troops, and out of them into the fuller life of adult citizenship, in a larger number of countries.

A third of the Boy Scouts who came over from South Africa to last year's Jamboree in London were Dutch. In India, from which Sir Robert and Lady Baden-Powell have recently returned, there are in the eight provinces thousands of Scouts and Guides, some of them English, some of them of mixed English and Indian parentage, and some Indian. The Chief Scout and Chief Guide went out on the invitation of Lord Chelmsford, the Viceroy, with the object of consolidating the movement on the original lines of a unified organization. As the result of their visit some 20,000 Indian Boy Scouts, who had been enrolled independently of the parent organization, and a further association of 15,000 Scouts and Guides enrolled by Mrs. Besant, agreed, with "indescribable enthusiasm," to come into the world brotherhood. These are but two instances out of many of the universality of the spell exercised by the principles of Scouting. British by origin, pan-British by adoption, they have in them something that appeals to the boys and girls of all nations, and binds them together in a common fraternity that can rise to a plane above the ordinary distinctions of race. With the passing of youth and its enthusiasms, the inspiration of the movement and its ideals must, in some cases, inevitably decay. But if, in the majority, they survive, then it is merely visionary to hope that, in each country where they thrive, they may insensibly leaven the lump and become the germ of a real and abiding League of Nations.

Good Company.

To-day I have grown taller from walking with trees,
The seven sister poplars who go so softly in a line;
And I think my heart is whiter for its parley with a star,
That trembled out at nightfall and hung above the pine;
The call-note of a red bird from the cedars in the dusk,
Woke his happy mate within me to an answer free and fine;
And a sudden angel beckoned from a column of blue smoke—
Lord, who am I that they should stoop—these holy folk of Thine?

MONEY ORDERS.

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

Why Dogs Bark.

It is a curious fact that dogs bark only when they are in association with man. The dog in a state of nature merely growls, howls, or whines.

Possibly the act of barking is a dog's attempt at speech: it would certainly seem like it sometimes; as, for instance, when a pet dog sees you carrying food, he will bark as his way of asking for some.

Another dog, which is in the habit of going to bed at sundown, will bark to tell you he is ready when the time comes.

It is also curious that, although the dog is so much the friend of man, his name is used in many expressions of abuse and reproach. Such phrases probably arose in the East, where dogs are considered of very little account.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Tent in Coat Pocket.

So this is the material with which a four feet high tent, invented in England, is made that it can be folded and carried in a coat pocket, the pole also folding and serving as a walking stick.

On Schedule.

Mistress—"Mary, how is it that the eggs for breakfast are sometimes boiled soft and sometimes quite hard?"
Mary—"Well, mum, I'm sure I don't know, I put them in regular as the clock strikes eight, and I takes them out without fail when I hears the down train go by."

Equal to the Occasion.

An Irishman applied for a job at the gas works.

"What can you do?" asked the foreman.

"Almost anything, sor," said Mike. "Well," said the foreman, who was a bit of a joker, "you seem to be all right, but could you wheel out a barrow of smoke?"

"Shure! could do that," said Mike, "if yez would fill it for me first."

Credit Where It Is Due.

Evidently a young editor in Mississippi was a firm believer in the doctrine that if a newspaper copies an item from another paper, it should always give full credit to the paper from which it copies.

This young man copied in his sheet a poem beginning "Full fathom five thy father lies," and at the end put these words of credit:

"William Shakespeare in the New Orleans States."

Spanish Onions.

"And now, children," asked the teacher, at the end of the lesson, "can you tell me the English national flower?"

"The rose!" came in an eager chorus from her pupils.

"And the French?"

"Lilies!" was the response, after some hesitation.

"And the Spanish?"

Dead silence. The pupils looked blankly at each other. Then a hand was waved frantically in the air, and a shrill voice piped out: "Onions, miss!"

Not An Acorn.

It is related that when a certain Ohio man brought up his son to be entered as a student in a college in that State he made known to the president his desire that his boy take a course shorter than the regular one. "My son," he explained, "can never take all those studies. He wants to get through more quickly. Can you arrange it for him?"

"Oh, yes," said the president. "He can take a short course: it all depends on what you want to make of him. When God wants to make an oak He takes a hundreds years, but he takes only two months to make a squash."

Never explain: your friends do not need it and your enemies will not believe you anyway.—Fra Eibertus.

BRINGS HAPPY EASE.

Don't Endure Pain. Apply



The Remedy your Grandmother used to get Sure Relief. On Sale Everywhere.

A Good Thing. Rub it in.



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 Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD, HE SAYS

BRAHAM POURS OUT HIS GRATITUDE TO TANLAC

Toronto Man Declares He Was Almost Physical Wreck When He Began Taking It.

"I wouldn't take all the gold you could pile up around me for the good Tanlac has done me," said George W. Braham, 31 Grove Ave., Toronto, Ont.

"When I returned from overseas I was pretty much of a wreck. I used to have fainting spells and my nerves were in such a bad state that I used to jump at the least sound. My stomach was always out of order, so that whatever I ate upset me."

"I never knew what it was to have a good night's sleep and I always got up in the morning feeling tired and weary. I was steadily losing weight and finally got very weak."

"One evening I said to my wife: 'I think I'll try a bottle of Tanlac.' I did, and the result was wonderful. It just seemed to meet my needs from the start and has relieved me of all my troubles."

"It gave me a good appetite so that I can now eat well and my food agrees with me. My nerves are now steady, I no longer have fainting spells, I sleep fine and feel stronger and better in every way."

"If there's one medicine that's worth its weight in gold, it's Tanlac, and I want to express my gratitude for what it has done for me."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.

That Proves Him Sane.

"He's crazy, Your Honor," said the policeman to the magistrate. "I found him standing at the corner scolding his wife."

"That doesn't prove him crazy," rejoined the judge.

"His wife wasn't there, Your Honor," added the officer.

The Canadian Pacific is the only solvent railroad on the North American continent, says the Wall Street Journal.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
S. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

ECZEMA IN RASH CUTICURA HEALS

Very Itchy and Burned. Troubled Six Weeks.

"Our daughter's face came out in a rash that we were told was eczema."

Her cheeks got sore and she rubbed causing loss of sleep. The breaking out was very itchy and burned so that I had to tie gloves on her hands to keep her from scratching.

"This trouble lasted about six weeks before I used Cuticura. I used one large box of Cuticura Ointment with two cakes of Cuticura Soap when she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. H. S. Sorens, Elmholm Rd., Galt, Ont. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Tablets are ideal for daily toilet uses. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Agents: Lynette, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal.

I SUFFERED FIVE YEARS

Finally Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Paris, Ont.—"For five years I suffered from pains caused by displacement of my organs and in my back. All of this time I was unfit for work and was taking different medicines that I thought were good. I saw the advertisement in the papers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and took it faithfully. I am now in perfect health and do all my own work. I recommend it to others, and give you permission to publish this letter in your little book and in the newspapers as a testimonial."

Mrs. D. Cassady, Box 461, Paris, Ont.

Why women than we can understand, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound!

For forty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

ISSUE No. 24-21.

Have you noticed how many of your neighbors have changed from tea or coffee to

INSTANT POSTUM

The smooth, rich flavor of this cereal beverage appeals to the taste, and it is free from any element of harm. Better nights and brighter mornings usually result from Postum in place of tea or coffee.

"There's a Reason"



The Watchman

AND
Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, SEPT. 16, 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.

"CANADA FIRST."

THE GENERAL ELECTION for the Dominion is now said to be arranged for November. I am not prepared to say that this will please everybody concerned. The man I mentioned last week as denouncing the government because, among other injustices, he thought the election would fall in mid-winter, may object to November (especially if the date should be fixed for the 17th.) as being a medieval survival of "Queen's Day." That ancient institution, in honor of Elizabeth, was first publicly celebrated on 17th Nov. 1570, and is still kept as a holiday at the British Exchequer, as it was at Westminster School. Political rancor has been the same in all ages: Dr. Whittaker the Principal, wrote to Lord Bury, the then Prime Minister:—

"A rumour is spread in the Court and hath come to the ears of some of the most honourable Council, how that I on the Queen's day last past did forbid in our college an oration to be made in praise of Her Majesty's government, etc."

That was in 1590, about eighteen years before Quebec was founded by Champlain, so that my friend's possible objection could be over ruled as far fetched. But, as I have said many a time, it is difficult to remove the germs of suspicion from minds upon which any remote or modern allusion to "praise of the government" sets like a red rag upon a bull.

I suppose that in the inner circles of political activity things are being keyed up, and the whole crowd of performers, from the first fiddle to the man who bangs the big drum, are working overtime. In the newspaper whole columns of expected developments are appearing; details will follow; election addresses will be drafted; a countless number of specious promises will be put into the oven, being of the pie-crust order, mostly; and, if I am any judge of human nature, many a prospective candidate for parliamentary honours will be rehearsing his speeches and gesticulating before the looking glass, (when he should be shaving,) and coming downstairs to breakfast when the coffee is cold and his wife cross.

CANDIDATES have much to suffer before they win an election. All the babies have to be kissed, and at meetings, the question they are expected to answer off hand would best Edison's questionaire.

In the Old Country, I was present at an election meeting where the candidate invited questions at the end of his address, among which was the query, "Were you ever in jail?" The reply was good. If I remember rightly the candidate was Ashmead Bartlett. He said,—"I am almost sorry that I cannot answer my friend's question in the affirmative, for, if he thinks he recollects me as a fellow prisoner, and thinks I am trying not to acknowledge him, I am sorry to pain him. He does not mention which jail he refers to, but I am glad he is not there now. No, my friend, I have never been in jail; I have never done anything which would put me there; and I am never going, so next time you get there yourself, you need not look out for me." (Loud cheers.)

Volleys of verbal questions during the candidates address used to be quite an institution at election meetings. It was called "heckling," which is a process of "combustion out," in the textile trade.

Once a rather young candidate, not long married, and not used to the process of heckling, was doing his heroic best in answering questions and trying to keep thread of his subject, but he got into "deep water." Up jumped an expert heckler who loudly said, "I want to know if you will give me a straight answer to my question without any beating about the bush: Will you give me a plain yes or no?" The candidate, anxious to please, and thinking he had confused the questions, was a trifle glad of the opportunity of changing the subject, and gave the promise, if the questioner would repeat his query. "Well then" yelled the loud voiced heckler, "have you left off beating your wife?" (Up-roarious laughter during which the candidate resumed his seat.)

ON THE SERIOUS SIDE, there is one urgent and important question which ought to be put to all candidates, whatever their colour or political creed:— "Will you put CANADA FIRST?"

Any stammering tongue should be able to give an unequivocal answer to that, a plain "yes" of course, but, if the candidate does not enlarge upon the question and burst into an impassioned speech, if he does not snatch at the opportunity and make the subject the main plank of his platform, he is not the right man.

At this present juncture any live man elected or seeking election live up to the "Canada First" proposition: He must determine to make the Ottawa rafter ring with it. He must study the intricacies of Dominion manufactures and industries, get conversant with their details, as far as his abilities will carry

him, and he must urge parliament keep pace with the public sentiment of constant endeavour in the development of the Dominion and Empire predominant interests.

The humiliating fact that the Canadian dollar is not worth its face value, should inspire him to preach to the electors who come to hear him, the doctrine of buying Canadian goods, when there is a choice, and only what he actually needs from foreign sources, when there is no choice. He should become a missionary of Canadian enterprise and conservation, feeling that his Country's interests are paramount, and far superior to the making or breaking of parties, or servile adhesion to their beseths.

LINKSMAN.

WEDDING BELLS

TOOKE—O'BRIEN.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. G. O'Brien of Lochaber Bay was the scene of a pretty event on Wednesday afternoon Sept. 7th, when their eldest daughter Hannah, Hazel, was united in marriage to Mr. John Tooke son of Mr. Harvey Tooke of Papineauville. The ceremony being performed by the Rev. A. Hubley, under an arch of ferns, white asters and white bells. The bride who was given away by her father, wore a lovely gown of ivory satin with trimmings of georgette and seed pearls and a long full veil with wreath of orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of white carnations and maiden hair ferns, the wedding march being played by Miss Margaret McNeil of Thurso. After the ceremony a dainty repast was partaken of by thirty eight guests, a very large number being present at the reception which was held in the evening. After spending a few days visiting friends in Ottawa and Montreal the young couple left for Joliette where they will reside, going along the bride wore a navy blue serge suit with hat to match. Friends from a distance were Mrs. W. W. Hume, Miss May Hume, Mrs. T. Stewart of Lachute, Mr. and Mrs. James Chambers Jr., Mr. and Mrs. James O'Brien and family and Mrs. O'Brien sr., of St. Philippe, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Tooke and son from Papineauville.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective times and place mentioned below.

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET DE TERRIS.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada } HILAIRE
Province of Quebec } POULIN plain-
District of Terrebonne } tiff vs. DAME
No. 1375. } POULIN

ET AL, defendants, to wit:

As belonging to the said defendants:

A lot of land forming part of the lot known and designated as being number fifteen (15) of the second range of the official plan and book of reference of the cadastre of the township of Grenville, in the aforesaid village of Calumet, measuring forty feet in front by a depth of two hundred and fifty feet; bounded to the west and south by lot 15b, to the north by the public highway and to the east by the residue of the said lot 15— with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the catholic church door of the village of Grenville, county of Argenteuil, said district, the TWENTY-EIGHTH day of SEPTEMBER, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one, at ONE o'clock in the afternoon.

Sheriff's office. J. W. CYR,
Sainte-Scholastique, 22nd Aug. 1921.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective times and places mentioned below.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada } C. OSWALD
Province of Quebec } LIPPE; plain-
District of Terrebonne } tiff vs. DAME
No. 1223. } ELLEN CAMERON

ET AL, defendants, to wit:

As belonging to the said defendants:

That portion of the cadastral lot No. 1, in the first range of the augmentation of Grenville, situate between the Canadian Pacific Railway and the Ottawa river, containing 18 acres, more or less.

To be sold at the Catholic Church door of the village of Grenville, county of Argenteuil, said district, the TWENTY-EIGHTH day of SEPTEMBER, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one, TWELVE o'clock noon.

Sheriff's office J. W. CYR,
Sainte-Scholastique, 27th Aug. 1921.

Sheriff.

FOR SALE.—An Overland Automobile for sale in good condition, large five passenger, with self starter, four shock absorbers and six tires. Price \$700.00 Cash. Apply R. Dolphin, Box 256, Brownsburg.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

W. Banford & Son.

Hurry in for your boys size in Suits the first choice may be best \$5.05.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Some lovely Voile Waists now in, also the very latest in

W. Banford & Son

Mr. H. Cadieux, of St. Philippe, has acquired the Blacksmith and Carriage Shop of Mr. T. Laframboise, 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.

Eighty-nine Years Banking Service

The service and policy of The Bank of Nova Scotia have been built up on the experience and training accumulated in 89 years of banking in Canada.

Customers of this Bank have the comforting assurance that their banking business is being conducted with a well-established, experienced institution capable of giving the most complete and up-to-date service.

The Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832

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

J. R. Parris,
Manager, Lachute.

Branches at Brownsburg, Calumet, Grenville and St. Andrews.

Yarns! Yarns! Yarns!

We have Monarch, Dove & Down in all shades

We have also received our Northway's Ladies' Coats for this winter and the prices are extremely low.

Standfield's Underwear for Cold Days is also waiting for you at the Right Prices.

McFAUL BROS.

The Store where Your Dollar does its duty.

LACHUTE MILLS.

Stationery

Do you realize that the stationery you use is an advertisement of yourself, and therefore should be of the best? Into each letter steps something of yourself not written—intangible, invisible, but there, enclosed. It is YOU, expressed in terms of paper quality, letter quality.

OUR ASSORTMENT IS OF THE BEST AND HIGHEST GRADE.

Why not choose here?

G. J. CHARLAND, Ph. B.

Prescription Druggist. Lachute Mills, P.Q.

FOOT-WEAR!

For Boys and Girls.

School days will soon start again and that will mean New Boots for the Children. We have a large Stock of Children's foot-gear, Strong and Lasting for school use at The New Price. We have Extra Special Values in Boys Boots.

FARMERS! We can supply you with the best Working Boots Made in Canada. Ready-made Clothing for Men & Boys. Gent's Furnishings, etc. Extra Special in Men's Working Pants, and Overalls, Shirts and Gloves. Give us a call and we will be pleased to show them to you.

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

Boots Neatly Repaired. Telephone 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

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.

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!

Ladies' Fall & Winter Coats & Dresses

A nice line of all colors in Velours, Heather Tweeds, Etc. at very low prices. Call and see our very fine assortment before buying elsewhere.

New assortment of Tricotee Blouses and Georgette Crepe.

A new lot of Serge and Silk Dresses at very low prices, from \$10.00 to \$16.00

50 Boy's Pants at \$1.25

19 Men's Pants at \$2.25

6 Only Men's Suits at \$12.50

Also Extra value on Cotton Flannellette Underwear, Etc.

H. M. Lavigne, Lachute Mills.

Opposite T. McQuat & Son's Store.

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.

For a full
information
Export
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Soils and Crops

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

Cooling Milk Pays.

Because of the present high prices of raw material, labor and foodstuffs, every farmer is striving to make the most of his farm by economical production and increased efficiency in farm management. This is especially necessary because the margin of profit is an extremely narrow one. We know of no way whereby the selling price can be increased more in proportion to the cost than by raising the quality of the product.

The quality of milk depends greatly upon the method of production or handling. No matter how carefully the milk is drawn from the cow there are always some bacteria in it; and these at ordinary temperatures develop very rapidly. These minute one-celled forms are so small that a drop of milk may contain millions. They grow very rapidly at a temperature of sixty to ninety degrees Fahrenheit, and require food and moisture like higher forms of plant life. Milk furnishes an ideal medium for bacterial growth and unless controlled by some means they will grow or multiply with great rapidity.

There are several methods of keeping down bacterial growth in milk. Cooling is a very economical and practical way which all farmers can practice with successful results, making a more desirable product for the consumer, as well as making one that is more profitable for themselves.

Cooling or even freezing the milk does not kill bacteria, but retards their growth. If milk that has been kept sweet or at the desired degree of acidity is allowed to become warmed, the bacteria which have been kept dormant will at once resume their growth. This explains why milk and cream should be kept thoroughly chilled, and never allowed to warm up until used. The process of cooling milk or cream checks the bacterial growth, and but few organisms thrive at a temperature below fifty degrees F. However, it is very important that the milk immediately after it has been drawn be cooled to fifty degrees F., or as much lower as circumstances permit.

The importance of immediate cooling was shown by Dr. Conn in his experiments. He demonstrated that at a temperature of fifty degrees F. bacteria in milk multiply five times in twenty-four hours, while at seventy degrees they multiply 750 times in twenty-four hours. Milk may be kept sweet for quite a while at forty to forty-five degrees F. because the lactic acid bacteria or the principal bacteria that cause the souring of milk, practically stop growing at these temperatures. But dependence cannot be placed on these temperatures, as there are many other classes of bacteria

that can grow at these temperatures and produce undesirable effects.

Shortly after the warm milk is drawn from the cow bacteria start their rapid progress of development, and many times the milk is allowed to remain in the cow barn until milking has been completed. This may require an hour or more, depending upon the number of cows to be milked and the efficiency of the milking system. A few hours' delay in cooling reduces the keeping quality of the milk to a far greater extent than many people suppose. Not only the bacteria are very undesirable, but the butter-fat in the warm milk has the power of absorbing outside odors which impair the value of the milk to such an extent that it is not desirable to be put on the market. Many gases and odors can be removed by aeration or exposing the milk in thin films to the atmosphere. Fortunately, the construction of modern coolers is such as to make it possible to do the cooling and aerating in one operation. Dairymen would do well to consider what they expect to accomplish by aeration and cooling. Odors will be removed by aeration, but the milk must be aerated while it is yet warm. The so-called cow odors are removed in the best and quickest way by keeping manure out of milk. Cooling and aerating should always be conducted in a clean cool room which is free from all dirt and contamination.

There are several types of coolers on the market but not all of these could be used economically by the farmer; many farmers who retail their milk cool it with a cone-shaped cooler, the inner part being filled with ice water and the tank or milk receiver at the top has small openings at the bottom near the outside through which the milk discharges in fine streams directly upon the cone below which is cooled by the ice water. The milk is then drawn off at the bottom of the cone and stored in a cool place until needed.

Another economical and practical way of cooling milk and cream is to place the containers into a tank where cold water is pumped into it in such a way as to enter the bottom, forcing the warm water out at the top. Water should be pumped into the tank at frequent intervals in order to keep the containers of milk and cream at as low a temperature as is possible.

Lowering the temperature of milk and cream tends to keep down the bacterial count, keeping the milk sweet and avoiding the great loss by souring, as sour milk or milk high in bacteria will not be as valuable to the producer or sell on the market for as high a price as the low-count milk produced under favorable conditions.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

Once upon a time Jack Rabbit had ears about the size of Brother Possum and a tail as long as the next fellow. He'd have had them yet if he had not been such a curious chap. He always was listening and listening to other folks' affairs, sitting with his tail all curled up under him and his little bright eyes snapping like coals.

Whenever there was talking or quarreling or singing there was little Jack Rabbit. Pshaw, but he was a busybody, sure enough. He even went listening around two-legs' houses and more than once nearly got caught and popped into a pie. But he always managed to run pretty fast, and after a while folks really got used to the little chap sitting on his hind paws taking in all the news. The creatures, too, didn't pay any more attention to him than if he'd been a tree stump.

"That's only little Jack Rabbit!" they'd say to one another and go right on with their speechifying. But not satisfied with all the things he heard in the woods and in the village where he visited, Jack started staying awake at nights and trying to hear what the goblins and fairies were up to. For many, many nights he listened to their secrets and first thing you know he began trying to put into practice the fairy charms and spells he had overheard. One day he met old Mr. Hedgehog. Mr. Hedgehog wished him good-day and asked him what all the news was.

Instead of answering, Jack stopped short and twinkled his whiskers. "Abra-cabra dabra cobi!" mumbled Jack Rabbit, and, pop! away flew Mr. Hedgehog as invisible as air. He didn't know he was invisible either and while Jack Rabbit laughed and laughed and all the creatures ran around telling one another that a ghost was in the woods that talked like Henry Hedgehog, and poor Mrs. Hedgehog when she heard her husband's voice and bumped into something she couldn't see in the parlor fell into a swoon from which the entire village could not arouse her.

Now it happened that a little fairy chanced by and heard all the confusion and putting two and two together decided that some one was practicing magic.

And this conclusion once reached it was not hard for her to find the culprit. Changing Henry Hedgehog to his visible self again she hurried back to her companions and told them of Jack Rabbit's prank.

The fairies were very angry and resolved to teach Jack a lesson. And a little goblin, who was listening to

the fairies, on his own account resolved to do the same.

That evening Jack went as usual to the fairy ring and hid in a hole with only his ears sticking out the top. The fairies laughed and sang, all the time drawing nearer to Jack Rabbit's hiding place. And the goblin led by the one little goblin who had heard of the fairies' plan, dug up through the ground till they were right under Jack.

And all at once the fairies all together jumped into the hole and seizing Jack's ears began to pull away for dear life. At the same minute the goblins broke through the last bit of earth and got hold of his tail. And for all that they were so small they tugged and tugged till between them they nearly tore Jack in two.

"Never do to let the fairies get him!" fumed the goblins.

"Whatever is holding him!" gasped the fairies. And they pulled and pulled till suddenly they all fell over in a heap. The goblins had pulled Jack's tail clean out. But before the fairies recovered their breath the little rabbit was half way across the forest crying in three different languages. And next morning when he saw how the fairies had stretched his ears, and he looked at the poor little piece that the goblins had left of his tail, he cried some more.

But ever after that he ran away from everybody and minded his own business. Which is a good thing.

Clean Milk from Milking-Machines.

An excellent grade of milk can always be obtained with the milking-machine if strict attention is given every day in the year to the proper cleaning of the machine and of the other utensils which come in contact with the milk.

The essential steps in cleaning, milking-machines are as follows:

(1) A rapid but careful washing of the machine by drawing through it immediately after each milking (a) a pail of cold water, (b) a pail of hot alkali water, and (c) a pail of clear hot water.

(2) The immersion of the teat-cups and all rubber parts in a good sterilizing solution (chloride of lime) between milkings, allowing for the escape of air from the tubes so that the solution can reach all parts.

(3) A thorough weekly overhauling of the teat-cups and tubes.

(4) The daily scalding and thorough drying of all metal parts coming in contact with the milk, except those parts kept in the sterilizing solution. Care must be exercised to maintain the sterilizing solution at an effective concentration.

Exterminate the Last One!

BY ESSIE H. HALL

If it were not for the fact that some varieties of mosquitoes carry malaria germs our mosquitoes might be compared to the family watch dog whose "bark is worse than his bite." While the bite of a mosquito is irritating and poisonous to a few persons, the greatest annoyance to most comes from his incessant buzzing. The itching from a mosquito bite may be relieved by rubbing with moistened toilet-soap, by using a dilute solution of ammonia or a 5 per cent. solution of carbolic acid. Oil of citronella if sprinkled about will help in keeping mosquitoes away while sitting on the porch, but is not effective in protecting one during a night's sleep. A few drops of the following mixture sprinkled on a cloth hung on the bed will keep mosquitoes at a distance for a long time: 1 ounce cedar oil, 2 ounces oil of citronella, 2 ounces spirits of camphor.

Since the mosquito is the means of transmitting malaria from one person to another every effort should be made to get rid of it. To control mosquitoes it is necessary to get rid of all tin cans, old pails, unused barrels and so forth, in which even the least bit of rain or other water may collect. It is also necessary to care for all pools or other bodies of water, because mosquitoes breed in water. They will even breed in chicken pans, water troughs and so forth, if the water is not emptied and replenished every day or so.

Water barrels should be covered with wire netting of at least 14 meshes to the inch. The easiest and most effective treatment for ponds or fountains is to stock them with top minnows, gold fish or other small fish. These eat the larvae and thus prevent their development into mosquitoes.

All ponds, fountains and streams should have clean sides with no vegetation growing down into the water. It is the marshy edges that give quiet spots where larvae may mature undisturbed by the current of the stream or by the fish. Mosquitoes only choose quiet undisturbed water for laying their eggs. If fuel oil or some other low grade oil is poured on the surface of water, the larvae are killed. The best oil is one that spreads rapidly and does not evaporate too quickly. An ounce of kerosene to 15 square feet of water surface is about the amount that is needed and such a film will stay about 10 days.

House flies are the filthiest and most dangerous of household pests. Because the disease laden filth they carry on their sticky feet and moist spongy mouths can not be seen without a microscope and because the fly's part in carrying typhoid fever, dysen-

tery, tuberculosis or other diseases is usually overlooked, flies are tolerated in many homes as constant companions. The fly's habit of feeding in rapid succession on human excrement in open closets, sputum on walks or in spittoons, sloop, garbage, the food on our table or on baby's face means that unless every effort is taken, much nauseating objectionable dirt will be eaten even when no disease germs are present. If every person could just realize that the innocent-looking fly that rests on the piece of bread we are eating or drops in our milk, has probably left there something from the privy vault or sloop barrel, we would not tolerate them in our houses.

Flies prefer to lay eggs in horse manure, although they will use any kind of manure or decaying vegetable matter. They lay from 100 to 150 eggs in two batches at an interval of a few days. From these eggs, flies mature ready to lay eggs in about two weeks.

In controlling the fly nuisance and danger, first, the number of flies must be kept as low as possible by treating or disposing of their breeding places and by killing them, particularly in the early spring; second, privies must be made flytight and have automatically dropping seat covers so the pest can not feast on body waste and thus pick up and transfer germs of typhoid, or dysentery; garbage pails must be kept covered and other filth disposed of; flies must be kept out of the houses and food must be carefully covered. Most housekeepers realize the importance of having the house carefully screened, or killing with poison bait, sticky fly paper or by swatting all flies in the house, of protecting food from flies and of covering the baby with mosquito netting if he sleeps on the porch. But there is much more work to be done on farms in the matter of making privies flytight and caring for manure. To control the breeding of flies, manure can be scattered thinly on the fields every day. This, however, is practically impossible for busy farmers in the spring when possible manure should be stored in a prepared manure pit or tight box, or removed from the stables, piled and treated with borax. Eleven pounds of crude commercial borax, which may be bought for a few cents a pound, is needed for every twelve or thirteen bushels or sixteen cubic feet of stable manure. Sprinkle this over the manure pile and add a little water to carry the borax down into the manure. This kills the eggs and maggots without injuring the manure as a fertilizer. Not more than fifteen tons of manure so treated should be applied to the acre.

The Welfare of the Home

Little Plays to Act at Home—By Mary Frances Davis

A prominent educator says that no knowledge becomes a useful part of us until we have translated it into action. That is why small children love to play the thing which claims their interest at any moment. After seeing a parade, a little boy loves to assume a stiff military bearing, seize a stick for a flag, impress all available children as soldiers, and start a parade. Every mother of a little girl knows how very early baby girls begin to play at housekeeping. They love to wash clothes, iron, sweep, dust and "mother" their dolls. They should be encouraged in these activities.

This is the natural instinct of dramatization, and can be utilized in developing desirable qualities in a child, and in impressing useful knowledge, for the child comes to understand through doing. Children love to fly like birds, creep softly like mice, and gallop like ponies. After a trip to the Zoo, they have many glorious afternoons of pleasure in roaring like the lions, climbing like the monkeys, and imitating the antics of the bears. A wise mother will fortify her nerves, and encourage her child in this, for in assuming the roles of various animals, the child is coming to understand them, and to make them a part of his general knowledge. Children of kindergarten age, or even younger, love to "act" the stories

they know. Mother Goose rhymes are enjoyed by all the little folks, and mothers will find that children take keen delight in dramatizing them. After the children are thoroughly familiar with the incidents of Miss Muffett, Jack Horner and Jack and Jill, let them be those characters. In our own nursery, we find this a happy way to spend rainy mornings. Little Miss Muffett sits on a foot-stool, industriously eating make-believe curds and whey from a large tin plate, with a small tin spoon. We all recite the rhyme together, and at the thrilling words, "There came a big spider and sat down beside her," little brother lowers a whisk broom. Miss Muffett, much frightened, jumps up, dropping dish and spoon with a pleasing clatter, and rushes to a far corner. Then we all laugh, and the children shout, "Play it again!"

Little Jack Horner is easily dramatized. He sits cross-legged in a corner, with a bright colored candy box which plays the part of the Christmas pie. As we recite "he put in his thumb and pulled out a plum," the hero holds aloft a small rubber ball and cries, "What a great boy am I!" All of the simple nursery rhymes may be played in like manner.

There is a large field of material with dramatic possibilities which may be so utilized.

Pitting Roots.

In a properly constructed pit, field roots or potatoes will keep throughout the winter months as well as in the best of cellars. The pit needs to be well drained and constructed so as to maintain a temperature at which the contents will neither sprout nor freeze. To accomplish this, a system of ventilation, as well as watchfulness, is a necessity. The site that best suits the requirements is the side of a hill or the top of a knoll of a sandy or gravelly nature. Dig out a shallow trench 8 inches deep, 5 feet wide and of the desired length with the earth thus removed thrown back from the edge. The roots may then be piled up in the trench to a point about four feet above the level of the ground. A pit of this height and width will hold about a ton to each 4½ feet of length. A layer of about four inches of straw will do for the first cover. This should be held in place by a layer of about 3 inches of loose earth. In the latter part of November the covering of earth should be increased to eight inches and the ends covered in. Another layer of straw and of earth is advisable when steady cold weather sets in, and the ventilating holes should not be choked but covered with straw. As the weather warms in the spring the ventilation should be cleared. These are the outlines of a pitting system described in a circular written by Mr. F. S. Browne, assistant to the Dominion Agrostologist, Ottawa.

Ten Rules for the Shipper.

1. Be sure that your product is in perfect condition.
2. Handle as little as possible, to avoid bruising.
3. Take up directly with the railroad details of crop to be shipped, and service required. Give ample advance notice, so that proper car service can be supplied.
4. Get a written acknowledgment from railroad, covering number and kinds of cars to be supplied and the rates to apply.
5. Load containers in car so that there is proper air circulation. Without this, icing or heating will be almost worthless.
6. Pack and brace contents so that load cannot shift or settle in transit, causing breaking of packages or bruising of product.
7. When using ice or heat, prepare the car in advance. Pre-cool the product, if possible.
8. Make exact check or count of contents of shipment, while it is being loaded.
9. Have arrangements made for immediate unloading of shipment at destination; if there is any damage, delay may greatly increase the loss.
10. If shipment is reported "off condition" at destination, arrange for immediate inspection. Get a government inspection report, if possible, as such a report is admissible as evidence in court.

Getting Rid of Rats.

I have finally gotten rid of rats. This is what did the work: Three cups of corn meal, three teaspoons of plaster paris. Stir together and then put away in a dark place in a pan. Place pan underneath a box with a hole in it just large enough for a rat to enter. Have the box with boards on all sides as though you did not want the rats to get in and you'll find that they will get the corn meal. Be careful that no chick or animal can get the corn meal prepared this way, as it will bake in their stomachs and kill them as it does rats.—H. J. Hart.

Homemade Horse Liniment.

Aqua ammonia, one ounce; turpentine, one ounce; linseed oil, six ounces. Mix, and apply by rubbing. The bottle should be kept well corked. If a stronger liniment is desired, a little more turpentine and ammonia may be added. This will blister if used freely and rubbed in, especially if it is covered to prevent evaporation.

Shoot Before You Set.

From many experiments all over the country has come the approval of "shoot before you set," for the results following blasting have shown that when setting young trees in soil underlain by hardpan, it is profitable first to blast the holes with explosives.

Also, this shattering and thorough opening up of the under soil allows for the best of drainage and aeration, two important factors in orcharding. If instead of merely spade-digging, the holes are shot with half a cartridge of farm explosive per hole, a tree set therein will usually make enough more rapid growth to make it come into bearing a year earlier.

A number of years ago in planting some apple trees a friend of mine living in a distant state, set some trees with the aid of explosives, as well as some without, and when I saw them last winter there was a great difference in their growth and general appearance. His trees set in blasted sites were outstripping those planted in holes prepared in the ordinary way with a shovel.

To get rid of an under layer of hardpan it is only necessary to punch a hole and load with some low-grade dynamite. One common-sized cartridge will be found sufficient for preparing a couple of holes. The work should be handled during a dry period, the drier the better, for while wet soil will break, it does so in lumps and is not shattered like dry earth.

After loading, the tamping should be done thoroughly, as a tightly tamped shot will result in much more results by holding the force of the explosion in the under soil where it is desired, and the more thorough the shattering the easier will the tree roots be able to penetrate in their search for food.

Fuse burns slowly, averaging, as I remember, about two feet a minute, so that after lighting there is an abundance of time to get away. With a proper shot there will be no throwing of dirt, but merely a heaving of the soil, for a large portion of the explosive force is downward and sideways.

Soon after the shot it is advisable to take a pole and tamp the earth to settle any air pockets that may have been formed, for if this is not done the settling will take place during the first season's growth of the tree and the earth may settle away from the tree roots. After this tamping the site is ready to be dug out and the tree set.

Spray Again for Codling Moth.

A second spray against the second brood of codling moth, to be applied about the third week in August, is recommended. Owing to the extremely early season, the spray that normally would be applied during the first week in August has been set ahead two or three weeks and this leaves an especially long period for the one spray to afford protection against the codling moth. To be exact, this spray has to protect the growing apple against codling moth from the middle of July until picking time.

I am not worrying very much about a third generation of codling moths this year, but belated moths of the second generation work up to about picking time as the sideworms usually show. I am of the opinion that an extra spray put on this year along about the third week in August will pay for itself and am so advising, not as general practice, but an emergency spray for 1921.—H.

Pull Weeds Now.

August is an ideal time to make war on weeds. At this time they are maturing, many of them are blooming. Soon they will begin to scatter seed. But if they are cut or pulled out now and exposed to the hot August sun they will die, and in a few years you can eliminate many of the worst ones entirely. Of course it takes persistent effort really to control them, but it pays.

Poultry

Poultry culling is a summer job. After the flock starts moulting is the proper time for selection of egg producers. Under natural conditions the hens lay best in the spring.

The points to be noted in culling are: Absence of color in 1, vent; 2, eye ring or lid; 3, bill beak; 4, leg or shank.

If the hen is producing there will be an absence of color. The head of a laying hen is large, the comb and wattles are flushed and the eye is prominent. On the contrary, the hen that is not laying has a small shriveled comb and a white scurf on the comb and wattles.

The lay bones or pelvic arches, after the laying season are farther apart. After the moulting season they are nearer together. A one-finger width indicates a poor layer, two, three, four-finger widths are the best layers for all flocks.

The width between the breast bone and keel bones (lay bones) indicates the hen's capacity. The best producers have a width of four or five fingers. To tell if the hen is moulting, open the wing and note the ten primary feathers. If the hen has eight she has started to moult. Five old and five new feathers indicate the hen is half through the moult. The hen never lays when she is in the moult but will when the feathers are coming back. The small dry vent indicates that the hen is not producing. If the abdomen is soft the hen is a better producer. Don't keep a baggy hen.

We could build a fine poultry house on every farm in the country on the amount of poultry lost last year. More attention should be given to proper housing, breeding of one strain, proper feeding and culling the flocks. For the amount of money invested, poultry can be made the best production on the farm.

Buttonhole the Judge.

When a judge finishes tying ribbons on a class of stock at a fair, he usually explains, to the people who are watching, his reasons for placing one animal ahead of another.

If he doesn't do so, ask him to. There is no better way to learn the points of a good animal.

Poultry judging will start at the Canadian National Exhibition Friday, Sept. 2.

Sheep Notes

The following grain mixtures are recommended for fitting the ram for the mating season: equal parts of oats and wheat bran; two parts alfalfa meal and one part corn; equal parts of corn and oilmeal; equal parts of field peas and oats, or equal parts of corn, oats, wheat bran, and oilmeal.

Use no sheep for service until one year of age. As a yearling, a ram may be mated with as many as thirty ewes without injury. As a two-year-old a ram is at his best. He can be used until eight or ten years of age if properly managed. He should never be allowed to become too fat or to be used excessively. A ewe should be at least a yearling before raising her first lambs; otherwise, her size and vigor will be so stunted as to result in smaller and weaker lambs.

Grass or stomach staggers is common where lambs and ewes are turned into rank, wet growth of clover or other green feed. In some instances the heads and ears swell enormously and the lambs die. Last year there were many losses from that trouble where lambs were turned into rich meadows and stubbles after haying and harvest. One should very gradually accustom all animals to rich pasture. Physic the lambs with castor-oil or Epsom salts. The dose is one tablespoonful of oil and up, and one ounce of Epsom salts up to four ounces for an adult sheep. Keep the lambs off rich pasture for a time.

Exterminating Quack Grass.

I have never seen published in any paper a method I have used successfully for exterminating quack grass quite cheaply. I plow the ground just deep enough to get all the roots and when dry go over it with the potato digger, shaking all the soil off the roots. In a clear hot day the roots will be dry and dead in an hour. If not they can be raked together and hauled off.

The extra work with the digger was well repaid in the crop of potatoes as the yield was double what it was when the digger was not used. There was not a spear of the quack left in the potatoes or in the oats the following season.—M. C.

The city sits like a parasite, running its roots out into the country and draining it of its substance. The city takes everything to itself—materials, money, men—and gives back only what it does not want.

The AUTOMOBILE



What's Your Driving Style.
I like to watch the cars go by
And see the different kinds of driving;
Some sit up straight with heads so
high,
Some crouch—as on the point of diving.
Some hide behind the steering wheel,
Content that just the head is showing;
Some look alive and keen as steel,
Some hardly know where they are
going.

Some signal to the cars behind,
While others see to quite forget it;
Some hog the road and do not mind,
Some try to pass—and then regret it.
Some shift the gears with greatest
care,
But some make such a dreadful clashing
ing
I'm fairly driven to despair,
And wonder just how much they're
smashing.

And in the crowd I see each day
There are some who are very grouchy,
And there are many who are gay,
Some dress so well and some are
slouchy.
And where they come from, where
they go
And what they do upon arriving
No one can tell; I'd like to know
How some, though, get the cars
they're driving.

Home Repairing.

To the average small-car owner of
limited means tires are the greatest
expense of upkeep, especially if he
lives in a rural district where good
pikes are rare. In such a locality even
a new tire will show bad cuts and
jags after only a few miles of run-
ning. Loose rocks are the cause, and
many roads around small towns have
patches composed of this material.

Damage done by these small stones
is only slightly less than that done
by broken glass. The usual result to
the tires is a small patch of rubber
tread totally removed, or a semicircular
cut leaving a flap of loose rubber.
These deep cuts are the beginning of
sand pockets. Deep cuts expose the
fabric, which in a short time wears
through, and a blow-out is the result.
Cuts of this nature, unfortunately, do
not look bad—not nearly so bad as
many less harmful bruises and scrapes
—so they are neglected. Thousands of
tires are wasted this way every year.

Such cuts look formidable to the
owner inexperienced in making his
own repairs. It is useless to insert
tread filler, so he sends the tire to the
repair shop or lets it wear as it will.
Shop vulcanizing costs from \$3 to \$5
and is entirely unnecessary if the cut
is taken in time.

Any tread cut up to two or three
inches can be quickly and success-
fully repaired at home with one of
the small gasoline vulcanizers now on
the market. Tire-vulcanizing to the
uninitiated seems a difficult process.
It is really simple to make a thor-
oughly satisfactory permanent repair
on any part of the casing, excepting
rim cuts in the tire fabric.

The main thing is to take the cut
in time. A tire that is cut through
the fabric must be sent to "the shop,"
but if only the rubber is damaged the
home vulcanizer is sufficient.

First, thoroughly cleanse the cut
with gasoline. Then, with a sharp
penknife, trim all jagged edges and
loose ends. In some cases a piece of
tread which is not torn clear off may
be stuck back into position by revul-
canizing, but for holes up to an inch
in diameter it is better to remove all
loose rubber. Next, slightly bevel the

edges of the hole with the knife. This
gives the new rubber more surface.
The next step is to cover the entire
cut with a rubber cement, made espe-
cially for vulcanizing work. At least
two coats must be applied, and it is
well to leave each coat dry for fifteen
or twenty minutes. If there is time
to spare, three coats would be even
better. These should not be applied
too thickly. When the last coat is dry
enough not to stick to the fingers—it
may be tacky but must not be wet—it
is then time to apply the compound
or filler.

This is unvulcanized tread stock.
Though a small quantity is usually
supplied with the repair outfit, it is
better to buy it in pound or half-pound
rolls from a motor accessory dealer.
If the hole is large and the portion
of tread to be replaced is thick, the
stock may be cut into pieces roughly
the size of the hole, and packed in
layers. The corners and edges of the
hole should be filled by cutting thin
strips of the stock and pressing them
into place with a toothbrush or simi-
lar strong non-metal tool.

If the compound is warmed slightly
before using, it will be found more
plastic and easier to handle. Do not
allow the filling to protrude above the
surrounding tire surface, but make it
as level as possible. Slight inaccura-
cies are not important, as the rubber
will run together in the heat of
vulcanizing.

All that remains now is the placing
of the vulcanizer. Usually it is at-
tached to the tire by means of two
hooked bolts. Just insert a piece of
waxed paper between the tread and
the vulcanizer. To test the vulcanizer
for correct heat, wet the finger and
touch it to the top of the iron after
it has been lighted about ten minutes.
It should hiss at the touch.

The time required for cooking a
patch is frequently underestimated. It
can accurately be found by experiment
only. A deep hole will require half
an hour or more while small holes will
require proportionately less. Notice,
I say a deep hole. The time of cook-
ing should be gauged by the depth of
patch, and not by the surface size.

When the vulcanizer is removed and
the tire is allowed to cool for a few
minutes, the rubber in the patch
should be tested with the finger nail.
If it is possible to leave an impression,
the rubber is not cooked sufficiently.
If, on the other hand, it is not possible
to make an impression, it has been
cooked too long. If the job has been
done correctly, any impression you
make in the patch should not show
when you remove the pressure.

Rubber in a perfect repair should
of course be the same consistency as
the rest of the tire—that is, soft
enough to receive but not to retain
an impression. If the patch is under-
cooked the vulcanizer should be re-
placed and the cooking continued.

There are small gasoline vulcaniz-
ers on the market ranging in price
from \$2.50 to \$3.50 that will practi-
cally last forever. The only additional
cost is for tread stock. Gasoline is a
small item, as two tablespoonfuls will
cook a large patch. As a rule, a mea-
sure is provided with the outfit. Re-
pair work may be done in the even-
ings or on rainy days, to avoid inter-
fering with other work, although it
takes little time.

The great advantage in repairing
tires in this way is that no time is
wasted in taking the casing from the
rim. The car is simply jacked up, and
sufficient air let out of the tire to
enable it to conform to the vulcanizer
when it is screwed on.

How a Tape Machine Works.

Those busy little machines, which,
clicking away inside their glass cases,
print all the latest news on long strips
of paper, are one of the marvels of the
age.

Yet really they are quite simple.
They are in two parts—one for trans-
mitting the news and the other for re-
producing it. One transmitter is cap-
able of working any number of repro-
ducers. At first glance, the former is
not unlike a piano, with only thirty or
so black and white keys. Each key re-
presents one letter or other sign, and,
on depression, completes an electric
circuit.

This current passes over the wire to
the transmitting machine, and ro-
tates in it a wheel, on which is a com-
plete alphabet of letters. Above this
wheel is another, which is merely sur-
rounded by a pad rim. Between the
two wheels passes a narrow strip of
paper upon which the message is go-
ing to be typed.

As the type wheel presses up, forc-
ing the paper against the pad on the
wheel above, hey presto! the letter
required appears on the slip of paper.
Messages are not sent very fast,
about five seconds being allowed be-
tween each letter, yet even at this rate
it can be seen messages are written
in 250 different places at one and the
same time, in far quicker time than
they could be dispatched and received
by ordinary telegraph.

Say, with Balzac, in his garret,
when told that in literature, which he
had chosen for his calling, a man must
either be a king or hodman, "Very
well, I will be king!"

At Sunset.

When work is almost done, I softly
steal
Up to my tiny window where I kneel,
And watch the sun in clouds of won-
drous light,
Sink low upon the moors and out of
sight.

And while I watch this radiance, I
seem
To lose myself completely in a dream,
That carries me a million miles away,
Where troubled thoughts of work can
never stray.

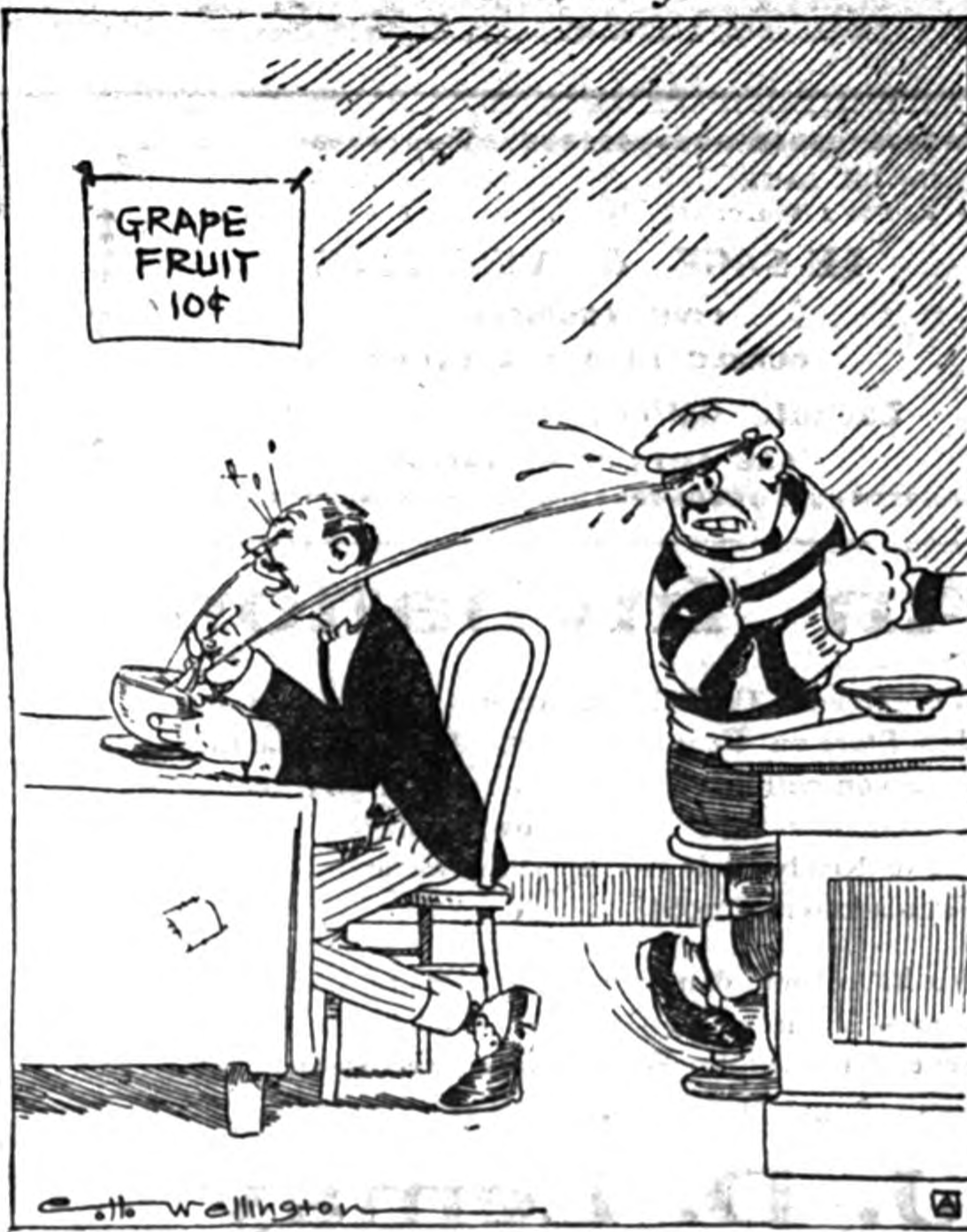
My room becomes a bower, my house
a place,
The fairest lady would be proud to
grace;
Position, beauty, worldly wealth and
power,
Are my possessions for this precious
hour.

Then, from my dreams I waken with a
start:
"Muvver!" A voice is tugging at my
heart;
"Coming, dearheart," I call, and with
a smile,
I travel back from dreams to things
worth while.

—Katherine Parsons.

No human being has a second stom-
ach; but every boy has a second ap-
petite.
A loss of more than 35,000,000 in
world population has been traced to
the World War. Battle deaths were
9,000,000. The other loss was caused
by war epidemics, food blockades,
starvation and the fall in the normal
birth rate.

—and the worst is yet to come



Here and There in Canada.

The population of St. John, N.B., is
estimated to be 67,050, based on the
new directory, which gives 2,340 new
names, an increase of 913 over last
year. Last year the estimated popu-
lation was 64,305.

More than one and a quarter million
barrels of apples were exported from
Canada last season, the greater bulk
of these going to the United Kingdom.
It is pointed out in a statement issued
by the Department of Agriculture.

A report has reached Montreal from
London, England, stating that at the
Founder's Day at the Barnardo's Vil-
lage Home, Sir H. H. Stilleman men-
tioned that the emigration of boys and
girls to Canada, which was suspended
during the German submarine cam-
paign, has been resumed, and nearly
500 children had been sent out to join
the 23,000 already in the Dominion.

A party representing the Hoffman
Pulp and Lumber Corporation, left
Sydney, N.S., recently, on a tour of in-
spection of the company's timber hold-
ings at Hamilton Inlet, Labrador. The
purpose of the visit is to make an ex-
ploration of the territory and to take
all preliminary steps which would
lead to operations next spring. Mills
will have to be established and housing
accommodation for a thousand
men erected. The territory acquired
by the corporation covers an area of
148 square miles, and it is the inten-
tion to cut a minimum of 100,000 cords
of pulpwood per year.

Starting in 1911 with an output of
90 tons, the chemical pulp industry in
British Columbia has increased year
by year until in 1920 the output re-
ached 108,670 tons. The first year in
which mechanical pulp was manufac-
tured in the province was 1917, in
which year 65,000 tons was turned out.
In 1920 this had increased to 108,000
tons. In 1913 the output of paper was
45,316 tons. This increased to 146,500
tons in 1920. The value of pulp and
paper production in 1920 in British
Columbia was \$21,500,000, making it
one of the most important industries
in the province.

A survey will be made of the mus-
kegs of the North this summer by the
Federal Department of Agriculture to
determine their agricultural possibili-
ties. The question of developing the
muskegs will be fully investigated
and experiments on a large scale car-
ried out. If the experiments prove
successful, several rich areas will be
offered to agriculturists, and the re-
sult will undoubtedly prove of great
value to the western provinces.

Potted Voices.

Although Madame Patti, the great
soprano, had passed her best when the
gramophone came into being, yet re-
cords of her matchless voice are in
existence, and were recently used to
demonstrate the art of the great singer.

Many young people who are in-
terested in music, or sing themselves,
ask whether Sims Reeves sang better
than Thomas Burke, if Jenny Lind
sang as well as Tetrazzini, or whether
Madame Clara Butt has as pure a con-
tralto voice as Antonietta Sterling or
Madame Patti. Old concert-goers of-
ten stick up for their early loves, but
comparison is impossible, for their
voices are long silent, and new ones
hold the field.

But the gramophone has ended that
phase. The new singers to come can
be compared vocally with the singers
at present holding the field. The
gramophone has got all the great sing-
ers "in pickle," and everybody will be
able in the future, even long after they
have passed away, to taste their
beautiful quality.

Yet what would we not give to be
able to put Jenny Lind or Joseph Mass
or Madame Patti on the gramophone,
and listen, as our fathers and mothers
did, to their entrancing songs? What
would "My Pretty Jane," sung by
Sims Reeves, be valued at to-day, or
"Callie Herrin," sung by Antonietta
Sterling, and sung as she alone could
sing it?

British Pearl Fisheries.

Coming down the Highland railway
recently, where the line runs along-
side the Tay, the writer saw two men
in a boat, one of whom was leaning
over the side, holding a sort of box in
the water.

A friend who was with him explain-
ed that the men were pearl fishing.
The box was a "water glass" used for
eliminating the surface ripple, and so
examining the bottom of the river.

When a mussel is seen, the fisher-
man pushes down a length of stiff
wire, thrusting it between the open
shells of the fish. These close at once
on the wire, and so the creature is
drawn to the surface.

These mussels are of considerable
size, and quite a fair proportion of
them hold pearls, though only a few
of these are sufficiently well shaped
or lustrous to be valuable.

Yet the mere fact that pearl fishing
still goes on in a good many Scottish
and Irish rivers proves that it must be
worth while. The principal Scottish
rivers for pearl mussels are the Dee,
Spey, Don, and Esk, while another
centre of pearl fishery is in Ulster, in
the Foyle and its tributaries.

Pearl fishing goes on regularly in
all these streams, and the proceeds of
the fishing are sold to local jewellers.
A jeweller at Strabane gave \$40 for a
pearl which was found in a small
stream near the town, and plenty of
pearls worth five to ten dollars each
are got every season. Most of these
fresh-water pearls are white, but now
and then very beautiful pink ones are
obtained. No special skill is required
in the fishing, and amateurs and hol-
iday-makers have almost as good a
chance of success as the professional
fishermen.

These pearls are accumulated
around a nucleus consisting of the
dead larva of the distoma, or fluke.
The full-grown fluke inhabits the
bodies of the eider duck or black duck,
but the pearl mussel acts as host to
the young in a certain stage of their
development.

Saving His Face.

A recent writer on the old-time mer-
chant marine says that the first steam-
ship to visit China was the Jamesina
from Bombay. When she entered the
Canton River and in accordance with
old custom had taken on her Chinese
pilot at Lintin she resumed her course,
proceeding under steam against wind
and tide. The pilot showed no curiosi-
ty and asked no questions. Soon in a
perfectly matter-of-course manner he
began to give occasional directions as
the helmsman—such directions as
he would have given if the Jamesina
had been a sailing vessel. That was
too much for the British captain, and
he called the pilot's attention to the
fact that the ship was propelled not
by wind but by steam.

"Oh," replied the Chinese coolly,
"It is a method that is no secret in
some parts of the empire; it was com-
mon once, but it has now for some
time fallen into disuse!"

Modern Forest Fire Fighting.

Great as has been the advance in
fire fighting methods and equipment in
towns and cities in Canada in the last
five years, the advance in fighting
forest fires has been even greater. Do-
minion, provincial, and private forest
organizations are now using airplanes,
power launches, railway speeders,
automobile trucks, and portable gaso-
line pumps, besides the old reliable
horses, spades, hoes, and wet sacks,
in their protective work, and are call-
ing men out to danger points by means
of telephones, heliographs, and other
signalling apparatus.

Empire's Largest Landowner.

The new Australian knight, Sir Sid-
ney Kidman, is a self-made man, and
not only a public benefactor but the
largest landholder in the Empire. He
controls over 32,000,000 acres, which
carry about a quarter of a million cat-
tle and many thousand horses.

In An Antarctic Crevasse

Dangling helplessly for hours over
a bottomless pit of ice while his arms
and legs gradually froze—that was the
experience of John Lachlan Cope, sur-
geon and biologist to the Ross party of
the Shackleton Antarctic expedition.

Dr. Cope, who is one of England's
most experienced Antarctic explorers,
had been leading three men over a
dangerous glacier and had failed to
notice a narrow crevasse that was
bridged with snow. Suddenly he felt
the snow give way and fell headlong
through space. But twenty feet be-
low the edge the sledge harness,
which he had fastened round his chest
and shoulders, caught and held him
suspended. Fortunately his com-
panions saw him fall and immediately
made the sledge ropes fast.

Cope looked round him. The cre-
vasse widened downward until its
sides disappeared from view, and be-
low that—darkness and limitless
depths!

"Are you all right?" came a voice.
"Yes, but I can't get up; I'm hung
here."

"Hang on then!" shouted the man
above. "We'll make a rope ladder."
With that he disappeared.

It grew colder and colder in the icy
crevasse. Cope's mitts fell off, and he
watched them drop, striking the ice,
until they disappeared. His hands
were soon numb, and his body half
frozen. Now and then the roar of ice
falling down some far distant crevasse
broke the silence.

At last the ladder was finished, and
the men lowered it. Since Cope's sense
of touch was completely gone by that
time, he had to watch his hands to see
that they clutched the rope as he
climbed. Swinging backward and for-
ward over the pit, he gradually made
his way toward the top. But just be-
fore he reached it his harness came
off. If he slipped, nothing would save
him from being dashed to pieces. He
was so numb and exhausted that he
could not stretch his legs far enough
to reach from one rung to the next.

He called up faintly to the men, and
they lowered the harness until he was
able to push his legs through it. Half
sitting in it and feebly grasping the
rope ladder he was hauled the few re-
maining feet to the surface. He had
been hanging over that apparently
bottomless pit for three and a half
hours.

Airplane Efficiency in Forest Protection.

To have a small airplane, supposed-
ly big enough only for scouting and
forest patrol work, pick up fire-fight-
ers with tools and supplies and trans-
port them quickly to the scene of the
fire and thus prevent a conflagration,
has been the happy experience of at
least two of the forest services with
which the Air Board of Canada is co-
operating this season. This co-opera-
tion has been established by the Air
Board with the federal and several of
the provincial forest services. The
first instance of this prompt action oc-
curred in the Sioux Lookout district
of Western Ontario, where the Air
Board co-operates with the Ontario
Department of Lands and Forests.

Here the air patrol discovered a fire
under circumstances where speed was
necessary if a disastrous fire was to be
averted. It was seventy-five miles
from the base, and in less than three
hours from starting two fire rangers
were fighting the fire. They stuck to
it and held the fire down for two days,
when they were reinforced by men
sent in from another point by canoe,
and the fire was finally controlled and
extinguished. The canoe men had pad-
dled a day and a half to get to the fire.

The second case was in Northern
Manitoba, where the Air Board is co-
operating with the Dominion Forestry
Branch. Here a small fire was dis-
covered late in the evening. At day-
light next morning the airman and
two forest officers were in the air, ar-
riving at the fire at 4.30 a.m. The
three started the fight immediately
and by noon the fire was dead out.

The Forestry Branch inspector for
Manitoba praises the keenness of the
airmen in their work and records the
excellent co-operation between the
two services. The present season will
do much to determine the place the
airplane is to occupy in forest protec-
tion.

Testing Canadian Woods.

The announcement has recently
been made that the Board of Works
for the United Kingdom has added cer-
tain Canadian timbers to the list of
those used by the department. That
the qualities of Canadian woods might
be understood and the timbers there-
by put to the best possible use, was
the object of the Minister of the In-
terior, Canada, in establishing the
Forest Products Laboratories in con-
nection with the Forestry Branch. The
laboratories are making mechanical
and physical tests of Canadian woods
and the results are published from
time to time as the investigation of
each species or group is completed.
The information obtained is proving of
great value not only to timber users
in Great Britain and other countries,
but also to Canadian engineers, archi-
tects and builders. Beginning with
the more important species the in-
vestigation is to proceed until all the
woods having any commercial value
are tested. Bulletin 59 and 60, the
two so far issued on this subject, may
be had free upon application to the Di-
rector of Forestry, Ottawa.

A Scotch Inheritance.

An American professor who was
studying at Edinburgh University
roomed at the home of a thrifty
Scotch family. Each morning Mrs.
MacAngus would come in with an age-
scarred dustpan and a well-worn
broom and sweep the floor, stooping
about the place in back-breaking dis-
comfort.

"I should think you would find it
easier to use a broom," the professor
ventured one morning.
"No doot, no doot," agreed Mrs. Mac-
Angus, "but I have the broom and I
have not the broom, my mither having
left the broom to the eldest child. The
youngest brother got naething but a
turkey wing."

The Cleanest Town.

Which town is the cleanest in the
world? We know several that are not.
The cleanest town in the world is said
to be Brock, in Holland. It has been
famous for its cleanliness from time
immemorial. The yards and streets
are paved with polished stones, inter-
mingled with bricks of various colors.

What is beautiful is good, and who
is good will soon be beautiful.—Sap-
ho.

Bits of Canadian News.

A syndicate is being formed with
Lord Morris, late Prime Minister of
Newfoundland, at its head, to take up
the development of Alberta coal re-
sources. The syndicate proposes to
acquire a coal mine in Edmonton dis-
trict and by a special process trans-
form the coal into briquettes. It is
expected that a plant will be built
shortly and operations commenced.

A co-operative marketing scheme
for the disposal of potatoes similar to
that already in force in Michigan and
Minnesota, will be tried out this year
by Alberta farmers, according to J. H.
Hare, commissioner of marketing for
the Alberta Department of Agriculture.
The scheme will involve the establish-
ment of a grading station at which
all potatoes will be graded for
shipment. Inspection will be given at
the other end, potatoes going through
in such cases subject to rejection.

About twenty-five tons of oil drilling
machinery left Peace River recently
on board the steamer D. A. Thomas
for the Fort Norman oil fields. This
machinery is being shipped by the
Canada-United States Oil Refining
Corporation of Chicago, which com-
pany has already sent a large con-
signment of machinery to these north-
ern fields for the development of their
holdings there.

The value of bacon exports from
Canada during 1920 was \$34,000,000.
An active campaign is being con-
ducted by the Dominion Department of
Agriculture in co-operation with the
provincial departments to increase
trade and incidentally to maintain the
quality of Canadian bacon, which
years ago procured for it a steady mar-
ket in Great Britain.

A gold discovery has been reported
to the Ontario Department of Mines
by A. G. Burrows. It is located near
Godreau, Ontario, a short distance
north of Lake Superior. A number of
assays have been made giving a gold
value at the rate of \$31.20 a ton and
quartz at \$48.80 a ton.

Efforts of the Department of Agri-
culture to improve the varieties of
fruits and vegetables grown in Canada
are meeting with considerable success,
officials of the department state. Special
attention is being paid to the cul-
tivation of apples, plums and other
fruits. Experiments have also been
conducted for several years with po-
tatoes, tomatoes and lettuce in an
endeavor to produce a strain which
would ripen faster, produce a larger
yield, and be of better quality than the
ordinary variety.

According to figures published by
the External Trade Division of the
Dominion Bureau of Statistics, Cana-
da's trade with the United States is
reaching a more normal level. In 1920
goods imported from the United States
were valued at \$650,509,437, while ex-
ports only amounted to \$488,974,570,
with a resultant balance of \$171,534,-
917 in favor of the United States. In
1921, for the year ended June 30,
Canada imported goods from the
United States with a value of \$765,-
393,077, and exported goods valued at
\$601,933,266, reducing the trade bal-
ance in favor of the United States for
the year to \$264,459,811.

Forest Protection Advice From the Clouds.

Even old woodsmen, who might be
supposed to be prejudiced in the op-
posite direction, testify that the prin-
ted notice, the fire warning bill or pos-
ter, is the most important weapon with
which to fight forest fires. Keeping in
close touch with every part of its vast
field the Forestry Branch of the De-
partment of the Interior now prints a
completely different set of posters
each season, so as to keep the warn-
ings as attractive and striking as pos-
sible. This season two new forms of
notice have been added, the first is
composed of stickers to be placed on
the wind-shields of automobiles enter-
ing Dominion forests and the other of
slips of tiny hand bills to be dropped
by the men of the forestry air patrol
as they fly over camps and picnic
parties. One of these latter bears the
words "Citizens! Help the Forest
Service to protect your property by
being careful with fire in the woods.
Co-operative Aerial Patrol—Forestry
Branch Air Board."

Drive yourself, not others.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO. Hardware & Groceries

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

GROCERIES.

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

Willards and Huylers Chocolates in Fancy Boxes and in Bulk.

Kodaks, Films and Supplies.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

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Capital paid up and Surplus: \$4,400,000.00
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It is the aim of this Bank to give courtesies as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

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General Banking Business Transacted.

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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 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.

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Fresh Stock of Lowney's and Page and Shaw's Chocolates and Bonbons always on hand.

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Rodrique House.

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Good Clean Rooms
Excellent Board.

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James L. Anderson, Prop.

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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.

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. 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 cottage, 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 exist at the beginning.

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WHY PAY MORE.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1921.

NO. 35

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Scythes, Snaths, Forks, Rakes, Horse Forks Pulleys & Rope.
Whetstones, Grindstones, Fixtures, Fork Handles & Ferrules.
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Apply to Mrs. Louis Gauthier, at
Chatham, Que.

WANTED.—A General servant. Apply
Mrs. J. R. Parris, Bank of Nova Scotia.
WANTED.—A good house-keeper to
work on farm, state wages. Apply S.
Watchorn, Louisa Post Office, Que.

FOR SALE.—Indian Twin Powerplus
Motorcycle, in good order. Apply S.
Thompson, Brownsburg, Phone 30 r 13.

CREAM WANTED.—We handle cream
in any quantity. We are a farmers
Company. Write or phone, to-day
Producers Dairy, 275 Kent St., Ottawa
Phone Q. 630.

Mr. Licop, the new tailor on Main St.,
next to J. D. Campbell's Store, invites
you to get ready for Fall by leaving your
order now for a nice new overcoat. Call
and see my special all wool gaberdine
overcoats made to order for \$30.00. Per-
fect fit guaranteed. Also clerical suits
made to order. GEO. LICOP.

Mr. H. Cadieux, of St. Philippe, has ac-
quired the Blacksmith and Carriage
Shop of Mr. T. Laframboise, 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.

FOR SALE.—An Overland Automobile
for sale in good condition, large five
passenger, with self starter, four shock
absorbers and six tires. Price \$700.00
Cash. Apply R. Golpin, Box 256,
Brownsburg.

PRIVATE SALE.

At the residence of Mrs. J. Armstrong
the following effects.—Two washstand,
1 light sleigh, 1 set light harness, 1 bed
complete spring and mattress, 1 Easel
1 butter print, 1 knee spread, 1 camp
cot, 2 chamber sets, 1 bamboo fishing
rod 1 Gramophone new, a lot of beautiful
plants in pots, 2 hay forks, and 1
single sled.
Parties may call and see the above
articles at any time.

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All work guaranteed.
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Canada Cement

Prices Right

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LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Geo. Calder spent the week end at
10 Island Lake.

Miss E. Boyd, of Montreal, is the guest
of Mrs. J. S. Giles this week.

Mrs. Winch of Ste. Rose is the guest
of Mrs. Jas. McKimmie this week.

Dr. John Calder, of Montreal, is the
guest of his parents for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Goldsworthy and daugh-
ters, spent the week-end in Grenville.

Mrs. Hendry is spending this week
visiting her daughter at Stittsville, Que.

Mr. James Morris has sold his farm and
stock to Mr. Allan Bos, of Cawansville.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Falconer and son
returned home from a visit to Ottawa on
Sunday.

Mr. Fulton, of North Adams, Mass.,
was the week-end guest of his niece Mrs.
Archie McFaul.

Rev. and Mrs. Robins, of Toronto, re-
turned home last week after a pleasant
visit with Mrs. A. M. Campbell.

Mrs. A. Forbes has returned to town
after having spent a very pleasant visit
with her daughter Mrs. Whiffen, of
Cobourg.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Fraser and son are
returning to Brockville this week, after
spending a pleasant two weeks as guests
of Mrs. H. Fraser, Jr.

Miss Carrie Davis of Ottawa, Misses
Gertrude and Muriel Meikle, Mr. Jekill
& Mr. Joe Seale of Morin Heights were
guests of Mrs. Wm. Deacon this week.

The Dechesneau Bros. have sold out
the Roderique Hotel to Mr. Therrien, of
Levis, Que., for the sum of \$30,000 and
they expect to take possession in about
two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Romels, of Bathurst,
Mrs. Evans and son, Miss White and
Mr. and Mrs. Silas Carpenter and daugh-
ter, of Montreal, were guests of Miss A.
Moore last Friday.

Mr. Jas. Pollock has returned to his
home in Aurora, Ill., after spending a
pleasant three months with his brothers
John, David and Hugh Pollock of La-
chute and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Bos returned to
their home in Montreal on Sunday last,
after spending a pleasant two weeks
visiting with friends in East Settlement,
Brownsburg and Pine Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McFaul of Chute-
au-Blond, Mr. and Mrs. P. Nichols,
of Cushing also Miss F. McGillivray, of
Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs.
John McGillivray.

A Rally Day Service will be held in the
Methodist Church on Sunday morning at
10.30. Services in Brownsburg at 3 p.m.
and Lachute at 7.30. The pastor Rev.
A. Mathews will preach at each service.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Scott and daughter
Margaret and Mr. and Mrs. James Arm-
strong motored to St. Anne de Bellevue
on Saturday last to visit their daughters
who are in attendance at Macdonald Col-
lege.

Church of England services in Parish of
Lachute, will be held D.V. on Sunday,
Sept. 25th as follows: Lachute at 11 a.m.
and 7 p.m. Brownsburg at 3 p.m. Sun-
day School will be held in St. Simeon's
Church at 10 a.m.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. King and little
sons Stewart and Alwyn, left on Friday
last, for their home in Calgary after
spending the summer months in Brown-
sburg at the home of Mrs. King's parents
Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart.

Mr. Leonard Graham of Arundel, who
holds the Argenteuil County Agency for
the famous DODGE Cars, was in La-
chute during the fair, and demon-
strated to quite a few the advantages of owning
a Dodge in preference to other makes.

Messrs. J. E. Arnold & Son are receiv-
ing the congratulations of their many
friends in winning the Davis Cup for the
Best Draught Team and also for the best
display of horses, notwithstanding the
fact that his string of seventeen fine ani-
mals was cut in half by dividing up his
exhibit with Ste. Scholastique.

—Special opportunities will be avail-
able, after October first, for young people
from Brownsburg who are desirous of
bettering their present position by at-
tending the night classes of the Dean
Business College here. Do not fail to
call and enquire about this offer. Follow
the example of those who have already
commenced.

The many friends of Mr. Jos. Lavigne
will be pleased to know that he is pro-
gressing favorably, although still suffering
from injuries received while visiting his
friends at Bourget. He was out driving
and had just passed over a temporary
bridge when the horse backed and threw
him out of the rig. He was able to be
brought home the next day where he is
now resting.

Presbyterian services in the Presby-
terian Church, will take place as follows on
Sunday, September 25th: Communion at
11 a.m. in Lachute. Rev. J. R. Mac-
Leod D.D. will conduct services at 7.30
p.m. in Lachute and Rev. A. McKinnon
at the same hour in Brownsburg. Other
services outside Lachute are withdrawn
for the day. Next Sunday, Oct. 2nd, is
Rally Day, and all services will be con-
ducted on standard time.

Mr. Alex. Kennedy, of Ottawa, is visit-
ing his many friends in town.

Miss Walker, of Rockland, Ont., is the
guest of her aunt Miss Todd this week.

Mr. Ernest Walker and sons who have
been spending the past few months in
town, returned home to Winnipeg this
week.

Owing to lack of space we are com-
pelled to lay over the publication of re-
sults of the School Fair until our next
issue, when it will be published in full.

Dr. J. H. Mason was in Rochester,
N. Y. this week, having been called
there by the sudden death of his brother
Dr. Robert Mason, which occurred in
Rochester Hospital on Monday last fol-
lowing an operation.

The Baseball Match between Lachute
and Brownsburg played on the Exhibi-
tion Grounds, on the afternoon of Thurs-
day, resulted in a win for the home team
of 3 to 0 and Lachute holds the Cup this
year which was donated by Mr. J. Ayers.

STAYNERVILLE

Miss Lillian Bricault of Montreal, spent
last week the guest of Miss Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Nicholls were guests
of his brother Mr. Wm. Nicholls last
week.

The Misses Lillian Bricault Margaret and
Emma Davis were the guests of Mrs.
Lemay on Thursday evening last.

Mr. Robert McKenzie and Mrs. Angus
McGillivray, of Bursk, Wis., also Mrs.
George McKenzi, of Plaisance, is at
present the guest of Messrs. Charles and
Darwin McKenzi.

GRENVILLE

Miss Hughes visited friends in Ottawa
recently.

Rev. Mr. Carleton is attending meet-
ings in Ottawa this week.

Mr. J. Milway was the guest of his
uncle Mr. Wm. Byrne on Labor Day.

Mrs. W. Byrne visited her brother in
St. Philippe on Saturday and Sunday last.

Mrs. J. Milway, of Toronto, spent a
few weeks the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm.
Byrne recently.

Miss Vera Gauley left for Montreal on
Tuesday morning to attend school during
the winter months.

Mr. S. Goldsworthy of Lachute occu-
pied the pulpit of the Grenville Baptist
Church on Sunday last.

Mrs. Carleton and little daughter are
visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Daniel
Joss in Lachute this week.

Mr. Albert King, of Montreal, spent
the week-end the guest of his aunt Miss
M. E. Morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Weymouth P. Gaudry
and two little daughters spent several
days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. A. N.
Gaudry.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest King and two
children, of Montreal, are spending a few
weeks with their aunt Miss Melina E.
Morrow, who is at her old home in our
village on furlough from India.

CUSHING

Mr. & Mrs. A. Dunn, of Montreal, are
spending the week at Mrs. E. O. Keat-
ley's.

Rea and Mrs. Jas. M. Fraser and their
two younger children left last week on a
trip to the Maritime Provinces.

A very enjoyable concert, under the
auspices of the St. Mungo's Bible Class
and Sunday School was held in the church
on Friday evening last.

Mr. E. C. McMurtrie spent several
days in Ottawa last week viewing the
exhibition. Mr. & Mrs. Percy Nichols
also spent a day at the Fair.

Mr. & Mrs. Erastus Nichols, of Los
Angeles, Calif., who are at present visit-
ing their friends in Canada, were guests
of the former's brother Mr. G. Nichol last
week.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist
Church held their monthly meeting on
Friday last at the home of Mrs. Wm. Kerr
and the Ladies' Association of St. Mun-
go's met on Wednesday at the residence
of Mrs. Cleand.

The Misses Annie and Eva Wheelan
of Montreal spent last week-end with
their friends here. Mrs. E. J. Mahoney
with her infant son of Montreal, was also
the guest of her uncle Mr. E. Wheelan
last week.

Mr. Vermette, of the Junction left this
week on a vacation of several weeks dur-
ing which he intends to visit Portland,
Washington and other American cities.
During his absence his position as opera-
tor and agent at the Junction is filled by
Mr. P. E. Wiley.

BIRTHS

McVICAR.—On Friday, Sept. 16th, to
Mr. and Mrs. Am. A. McVicar, a daugh-
ter.

BURK.—At Dalesville, on Sunday, Sept.
18th, 1921, to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest E.
Burk, a daughter. (Alda Ernestine.)

DEATHS

MASON.—At Rochester, N.Y., on Sept.
19th, Robert Mason, M.D., aged 63,
son of late Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ma-
son, of Dalesville.

IN MEMORIAM

ROGERS.—In ever loving memory of
my dear husband, Allan George Rogers,
who was called away September 22nd,
1920. Inserted by his loving wife
(Mrs.) A. G. Rogers.

Another Big Drive

Fifty Boys' School Suits

have come our way at a great
Bargain—the best we have ever
offered. There are all sizes from
26 to 35 breast measure, and go on
our tables

Thursday Morning

at

\$5.95 per Suit.

We ought to clear every suit in a week.

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 excelent quality

We handle Flour and Feed in any quantity and our
Purity Flour is unexcelled.

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80.

Baker & Confectioner.

School Books!

We have just received the largest and most com-
plete line of text-books and School Supplies ever
shown in

LACHUTE

Everything to help the Children with their studies.
Mail orders promptly filled. Other Goods in abun-
dance. See our Prices.

Phone 2 r 2.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET.

LACHUTE



Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Soils and Crops

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

The Farm Flock in Late Summer.

Pullets and cockerels that feather rapidly make the best laying and most vigorous farm flock. Such birds should be banded so that they can be retained when the flock is culled in the fall. It pays to band all the hens that are held over so their ages will be known and they will not be held longer than their period of usefulness, or confused with birds of a younger age. Many yearling hens look much like pullets when the hens are through the molt and the bands help to distinguish them.

The high normal layers make the best breeders for the farm flock. Hens with high egg records have often proved poor breeders. The highest producers are apt to exhaust their energy in egg production and this means low vitality in the chicks.

Remember the mangels and cabbages and keep them growing for poultry feed next winter. Green food has been proven very necessary as a winter egg producer and a means of keeping the hens healthy. If green food saves the life of five hens and produces twenty dozen more eggs next winter, that will surely pay for quite a few hours' labor spent in weeding the mangels and setting out the cabbages.

The young cockerels that show early signs of maturity and vigor should be banded for breeders. It is assumed that they come from hens that are good layers. It pays to band a surplus to make up for any unexpected losses. If many cockerels are saved it is best to isolate them from the pullets so that the pullets will not be retarded in growth by being crowded from the feed hoppers and trampled when the scratch grain is scattered on the range.

When a breeder has a little success with poultry he is often tempted to want to raise enough to cover a county. Then it is good to advance carefully and remember that quality is very important and a few poor hens in a large flock will cut down profits rapidly. Large poultry flocks require much equipment and the work is confusing and discouraging unless the breeder is skillful and has plenty of capital and equipment on which to exercise skill.

Egg production and milk production are often compared as if they were quite similar. But the cow produces one calf a year and then furnishes food for the calf. The hens form the possibility of a lively chick with every egg produced. In other words, the hen that is laying heavily is constantly striving to reproduce herself and that is a greater strain on the vitality than is the case with the cow giving milk.

A few capons for home use will be greatly appreciated during the winter. But a set of capon tools is not a sure road to profit with cockerels. Capons must have plenty of feed to develop large frames and plenty of meat. At the present cost of growing poultry meat it does not seem possible to make much profit on capons. Those that are raised must be skillfully marketed where they are appreciated.

A visit to the poultry show at the Fair is often a stimulus to the poultry-keeper on the farm. Visits with other breeders are often encouraging. The sight of many fine birds inspires the poultry keeper to make more effort in the management of his own stock. And the poultry show is needed to keep up the interest in the standard-bred fowls.

It seems as if the time has arrived when the home feed grinder should go with every poultry flock of any size. With these grinders it is possible to crack small grains and save the buying of fine chick scratch grain. Corn can also be cracked for the growing stock. On rainy days the grain for mash can be ground up and mixed. At the present price of grain and commercial dry mash it seems

very plausible to believe that money can be saved by grinding home-grown grain or grain purchased from the neighbors. For large flocks a power-grinder is needed. For small farm flocks, one of the largest size hand-grinders will prove very useful.

Now is the time to clean and oil the stove brooders and store them for next year. If left in the colony houses they will become rusty and unclean. Stove pipes will also rust quickly and they should be drummed out and stored in a dry room. The film of oil on the iron stoves keeps out rust and helps the stove to deliver many years of service.

What Makes a Bacon Hog?

To produce the lean, mild-cured side known as "Wiltshire" we require a long, deep, smooth pig, possessing a light head and shoulder, an even back, not too wide, but well covered with flesh, yet not fat. The sides from back of shoulder to ham must be deep and long, the ribs short and sprung out boldly and dropping almost at right angles, the underline straight and free from flabbiness, the ham smooth and tapering with the maximum amount of flesh on the outside. The pig should stand on strong, but not coarse, well balanced legs and feet and must be vigorous, healthy and a good feeder. This is the kind of pig needed for both home and foreign markets. He is a type, not a breed.

As a rule the weight limits of the bacon hog are fixed at 160 to 200 lbs. live weight. At the same time, a hog may weigh slightly more than 200 lbs. and still make a good Wiltshire side. Most hogs are, however, liable to be too fat after they reach the 200-lb. mark.

We must produce a regular supply. We cannot go into the business for six months of the year and then go out of it for six months without having a general average of price that is unprofitable both to producer and packer. Such a course breaks trade connections, loses customers and ultimately results in a cutting of prices on the part of the packer to get these customers back. The farmer must pay the price for this irregularity. The British buyer must have the assurance of a regular supply, otherwise he will utilize sources where the supply is dependable. In short, our supply must be organized to meet the supply of the trade. If the market wants hogs in September, then October marketing will not do. It may suit our convenience but it will not build up our business.

It is this irregularity in the production of our hogs that has been directly responsible for what is often wrongfully termed over-production. A study of our Canadian market shows such irregularity of marketing to exist.

The above extracts are from a pamphlet, "The Bacon Hog and the British Market," issued by the Department of Agriculture. Supplementing this information is the statement in a second pamphlet, "Bacon Pigs in Canada," by Dr. J. H. Grisdale when at the Central Experimental Farm, that "Pigs most nearly conforming to the requirements are found in greatest numbers among Large Improved Yorkshires, Tamworths and Berkshires and among their grades and cross-breeds. The Large Improved Yorkshires in shape come very nearly being ideal bacon pigs. They furnish a very large proportion of carcasses answering the requirements of the best bacon trade. The hams are well developed and the proportion of fat to lean is usually about right. Tamworths, red pigs, are almost invariably deep-sided and long-bodied, but are not infrequently rather light in the ham. Berkshires, black pigs, in conformation are not quite so well suited for the bacon trade as some of the other breeds, but they are very well suited for pasturing."

Tuberculosis in Cattle.

British health officers believe that if tuberculosis could be entirely eradicated from dairy cattle, the complaint would be reduced at least fifty per cent. in human beings. How necessary efforts in this direction may become may thus be well understood. By co-operation between the Dominion and provincial departments of Agriculture a great deal has been, and is being accomplished. Canada has been proved to possess the healthiest live stock of any country. The adoption of the Accredited Herd Plan is in the way of achieving much toward the perpetuation of good health, particularly in our dairy cattle. In 1917 the plan was introduced in the United States and has proven eminently successful. Two years later it was adopted in this country, and already there is evidence of much good having been brought about, especially as animals belonging to herds proven to be absolutely clean and in receipt of certificates to that effect can be freely exported to the United States. At the end of July last in this country 522 herds were undergoing the tuberculin test to enable them to qualify for certificates. At the same time there were 100 names of herd proprietors on the waiting list, and so numerous were the applications for the service, and the consequent demands upon the Health of Animals staff, that over 220 others had to be temporarily refused. Up to the period mentioned no fewer than 30,362 tests and retests had been made and 3,319 reactors had been condemned, necessitating the payment of \$396,464 in compensation. The extent of the work carried on in the United States will be understood when it is stated that this year Congress at

Washington voted five million dollars for compensation and salaries. To receive a certificate of accreditation a herd must pass three semi-annual tests without a reactor and at the end of a year be subject to another test. So far the work has been confined to pure-bred herds, but there is a likelihood of its being extended, with increased grants for expenditure, to commercial grade herds of dairy cattle.

How to Feed Rabbits.

A rabbit is the cleanest, most particular animal when it comes to eating: he will go hungry rather than eat some things he does not want. He is a vegetarian, but does not care for ragweed nor mustard; he will nibble at curled dock or pigweed, and rather likes plantain and mallow. When given the chance, rabbits search out clover; they eat the flowers first, then the leaves and stems. Sometimes even the roots are dug up, for bunny does love clover!

Young rabbits require little but their mother's milk for the first six or eight weeks. Once a day they can be given a mixture of bread and grain, and after the first month hay and milk can be gradually introduced.

Oats are the only suitable grain for rabbits, and must be crushed for the little fellows under three months of age. Also, mix in a little bran. Feed twice a day, except when a doe is nursing. Give her a noon meal. In summer the larger part of each meal should be green stuff—clover, plantain and grasses. Lawn cuttings are good.

Hay is a necessary part of the rabbit's diet, but it must be sweet and free from mold. Some breeders keep

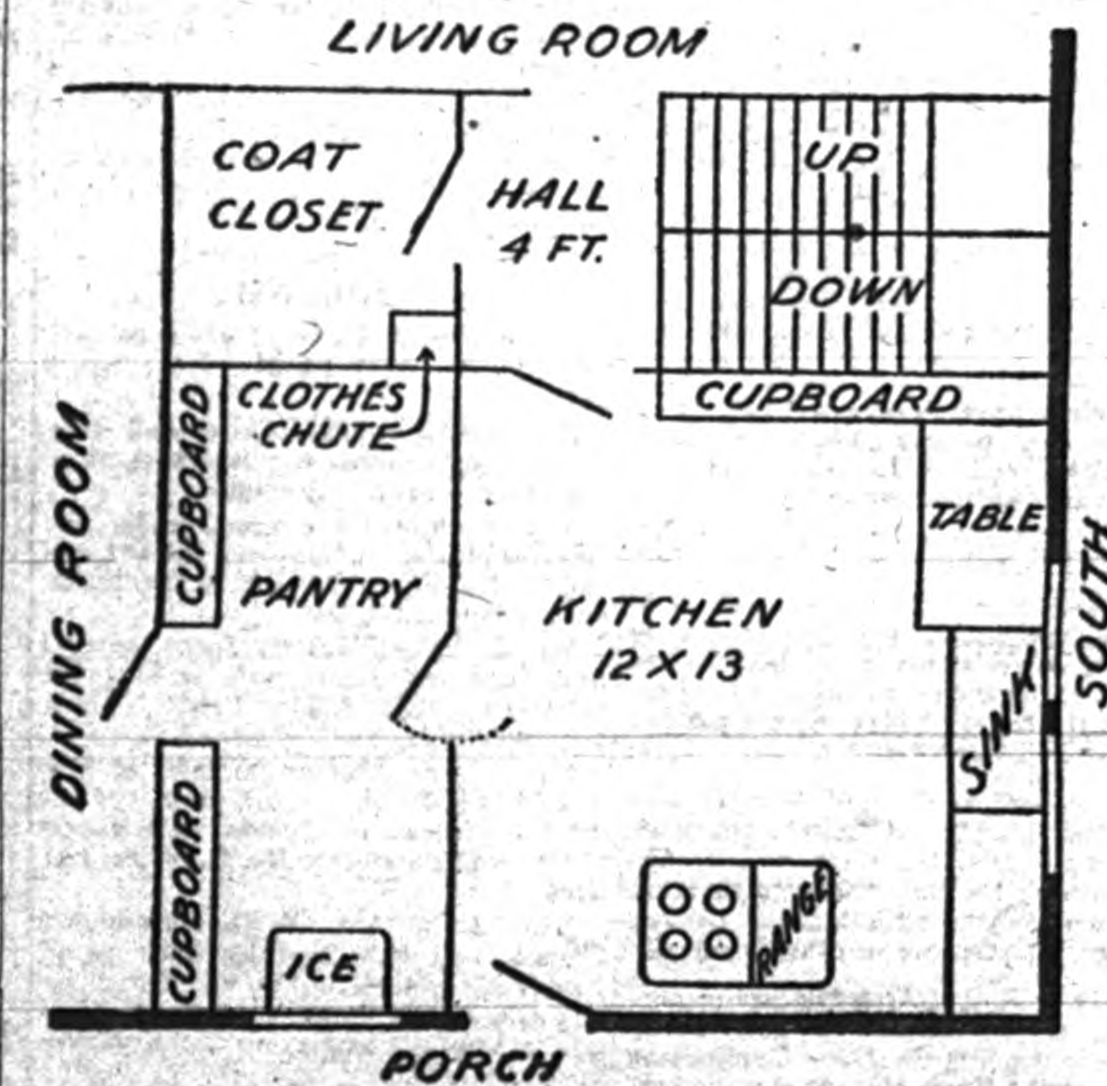
The Ideal Kitchen

I wonder if every woman is possessed with a mania for ripping to pieces and making over. There's the matter of houses. I never moved into a house—with one exception—that I didn't immediately want to move a few rooms around, stretch some out and make some smaller, no matter how well I thought I was going to like it before. Especially the kitchens. Of course, men growl at this propensity, but that is because they do not have to do the work. The reason most houses do not suit women is because a man plans and builds them. Very seldom do you find a house planned by a woman. That is why in most kitchens the sink is so low you nearly break your back every time you wash the dishes. I was in one the other day where the only way a woman of medium height could ever make use of the sink would be to sit down. The cupboards are invariably in the wrong corner of a man-made kitchen, the stove as far from the table as it can be put, and the pantry, if they condescend to give you one at all, as far from the stove and your table as it can be put.

I have had six kitchen workshops in my housekeeping days, and only one

The sink was high enough from the floor to allow me to stand upright. Indeed, I could rest my arms on the edge while I washed dishes. It was large enough to hold both dishpans at once. At the left of the sink, between it and the cupboards, was a built-in table, covered with zinc, and with one broad shelf beneath. This made an ideal cupboard for dishpans, scouring material, extra soap, baking tins, etc. The remaining space in the bottom of the cupboards was divided into space for a flour bin and drawers for dishcloths, kitchen aprons, cutlery and paper. I kept the spices, flavoring, etc., in the cupboard over the flour bin. Without moving from the table I could reach everything I needed with which to bake.

At the right of the sink was a wooden drip board, grooved, running from sink to west wall. Alongside of this stood the range, and just north of the range the door leading into the yard. Over this door was a transom. With the transom open and the kitchen window open a tiny crack at the bottom, odors and steam were sucked outside. Standing at the sink I could by one step reach stove or cupboard. Baking was a dream, and meal-getting



Good Livestock Pays More Than Good Crops.

A survey of 242 farms in Durham county, Ontario, just issued by the Department of Farm Economics, furnishes renewed proof that good livestock is a more potent factor in the success of mixed farming than are good crops. The following is a summary of the conclusions in the recent report of the survey. It shows the returns which the farmers concerned received for their year's work which varied according to the crops they raised, plus the quality of the livestock they kept:

On Farms with poor crops:	
Labor income from—	
Poor livestock	\$ 27.00
Average livestock	82.60
Good livestock	1,676.00
On Farms with average crops:	
Labor income from—	
Poor livestock	\$ 332.00
Average livestock	1,568.00
Good livestock	1,729.00
On Farms with good crops:	
Labor income from—	
Poor livestock	\$ 744.00
Average livestock	1,416.00
Good livestock	1,254.00
"Increases of \$455, \$592 and \$717 can be credited," the report adds, "to the growing of better crops, and \$985, \$1,007 and \$1,344 can be credited to	

the keeping and breeding of better livestock—all about twice the increase due to growing better crops.

"Livestock is the market through which the mixed farmer sells the greater portion of his crops. If then, the quality of his stock ranks low in quality, the prices he receives for his grain, hay, silage and roots will be correspondingly low, showing the futility of growing large crops to market through poor stock.

"Thus it can be safely stated that the greatest single factor making for successful livestock farming, either beef or dairy or mixed, is a higher quality of livestock."

Rules for Harvesting Apples.

1. Pick lower limbs first. 2. See that the ladder is pushed into the tree gently so as not to knock off or bruise the fruit. 3. Hang the basket so as to be able to pick with both hands. 4. Lay the apples in; not drop or throw them. 5. Pick no speckled apples. 6. Pick no small, green ones. 7. Do not take much time picking a few little apples out of reach. 8. In emptying, pour gently, as you would eggs. 9. Do not set one basket or crate on another so that the apples below will be bruised. 10. Lift and set down gently all filled crates. 11. Use spring wagon in hauling, avoid rough ground, and go slow except on smooth road.

has suited me. Of course, it was a city kitchen, but the arrangement would be perfectly practical for a country home. With a washroom adjoining, it would be large enough, too for the real work of a kitchen, preparing food.

This kitchen was 12x13 feet. The entry from the living-room was through a hall, out of which went both cellar stairs and stairs leading to the upper rooms. This hall made it possible to keep the smells of cooking from the living-room. It opened into the kitchen in the east side, next to the north wall. From this doorway to the south wall were cupboards with two doors, reaching from floor to ceiling.

In the middle of the south wall were two windows five feet from the floor, beneath which was the sink, with pipes going into the wall instead of into the floor. This made it easy to clean around under the sink, as there were no pipes to catch the dirt back of them, but this arrangement proved the one flaw in an otherwise perfect kitchen. In building, the pipes had not been perfectly protected from the cold, and every winter they froze up. Builders have told me, however, that this might have been avoided, by protecting the pipes where they entered the wall with an extra coat of cold-defying material.

took so few steps you couldn't get tired. The entry to the dining-room was on the north side, opposite the sink. Between the two rooms was a pantry with immense cupboards which held dishes and dining-room supplies. There were drawers here for table linen and silver. Under the window was space for the refrigerator, with outside drip, and the clothes chute, for dropping soiled linen into the laundry in the basement.

To me it was an ideal arrangement. Some women might object to the pantry between kitchen and dining-room, but the few extra steps it made were to me more than offset by the fact that it effectually shut off a view of the kitchen from the dining-room, and also helped to keep out odors. There was no room in the kitchen for loungers, only space for one chair next the pantry door, and this was so obviously in the way that it discouraged visitors sitting there long. This might also be a drawback to some women, but if you are one of the sort who can't work and talk, and do not like to stay in the kitchen forever, it is a good plan.

I always kept a high stool slipped under the sink board for my own use. It was the work of a moment to pull it out and sit down to prepare vegetables or fruit for a meal, or even to dry dishes.

The Welfare of the Home

Art and the Little Child

Art is a big word to use in connection with a little child who at present is able to distinguish only the primary colors and whose drawing are a fantastic scribble. But all the child is going to be grows out of what he is, and all that he is going to have depends upon the wisdom of our giving now.

When we ask ourselves what art means to a human being we soon answer our own question by saying: Art is a means of happiness and a means of expression. If we ask further, whether it may be both to all, we reply: It may be a means of happiness to all, and although to only a few can it be a way of adequate expression, yet there is little doubt that everybody, if carefully trained, can to some degree, express himself through art. The importance of art then is not the possibility that we may discover and develop a few masters, but that we may open to all the people new pathways of self-expression and happiness.

The beginning of every art is in appreciation. The wise mother to-day does not have her child "begin music" by sitting him down, reluctant, at the piano and having him "take" music lessons, like an inoculation. She sees to it that he hears much good music from the cradle days until he is, as it were, saturated with music, and is eager to find some way of expressing music with his voice and fingers.

And so the way to help a child to art is to help him to feel for color, to rejoice in fire and sunlight and shadows, to enjoy tracing out happy designs, and perhaps best of all, to learn to love pictures.

The homeliest playthings may be used to develop the color-sense. Bright bits of pottery, marbles, scraps of cloth, shells, flowers, gold-fish, all afford daily opportunities, and even a

display of bright fruit preserves on aluminum dishes in the kitchen and the use of well-selected paint and wall-papers may accustom a child to good taste in the humblest home.

All studies that have been made of children's interest in pictures indicate that their first liking is almost wholly for the story. They are not very particular about the color, and they have no inborn taste for the Old Masters. The people in the pictures are their friends, and it is the dramatic rather than the esthetic consideration that affects them.

This suggests what we are to do. Let us select book-pictures and pictures for the home walls that tell beautiful stories in a beautiful way. Let us implant images that will always be treasures worth while, both because they are good art and because they are eternally inspiring.

Having done what we can, early and often, to help the child enjoy color and see beauty in nature and the home, having made good pictures his friends, we may expect to find him ready to make some efforts at self-expression through pictures. Good sense tells us that we should place within his reach a few strong colors, an easy medium and models largely of his own choosing. Soft crayons furnish the best first medium and adequate colors. His first efforts will be to portray an idea rather than an image. If he starts to make a night picture it will probably consist of a row of stars. Design rather than drawing, will be his mood, and his efforts to portray action will be extremely "impressionistic." Freedom, joy and vigor rather than accuracy should be the aim. Tracing is useless and copying vain, but the young child who makes pictures his other language, who tries to say something with his fingers, has begun to climb the "Delectable Mountains."

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

The Filipinos, like all Oriental races, use rice as their principal cereal food. This rice is cultivated under great handicaps. Most of the large rice-growers in the vicinity of Manila plow their fields with one-handed steel plows drawn by water buffaloes or carabaos. The rice is transplanted from seed-beds, harvested by hand and threshed in a community machine.

In a very mountainous section of the Philippine Islands the inhabitants have only the very steep mountain-sides on which to raise their rice. Those who see the hills before the preparation for farming begins would say that it was utterly impossible; but to these mountaineers it is not impossible, for they must have rice, and this land is the only place on which they can raise it. So they set to work with sticks and bare hands and actually terrace a steep mountain-side, making level sections on which to plant their crops. Rocks and stones are all taken out and laid aside in order to build a wall around the terraces, for rice needs plenty of water and these sections must hold the water that is diverted into them. Sometimes these walls are very high, but average about fifteen feet and wide enough so that the tops can be used as paths, along which the farmers walk.

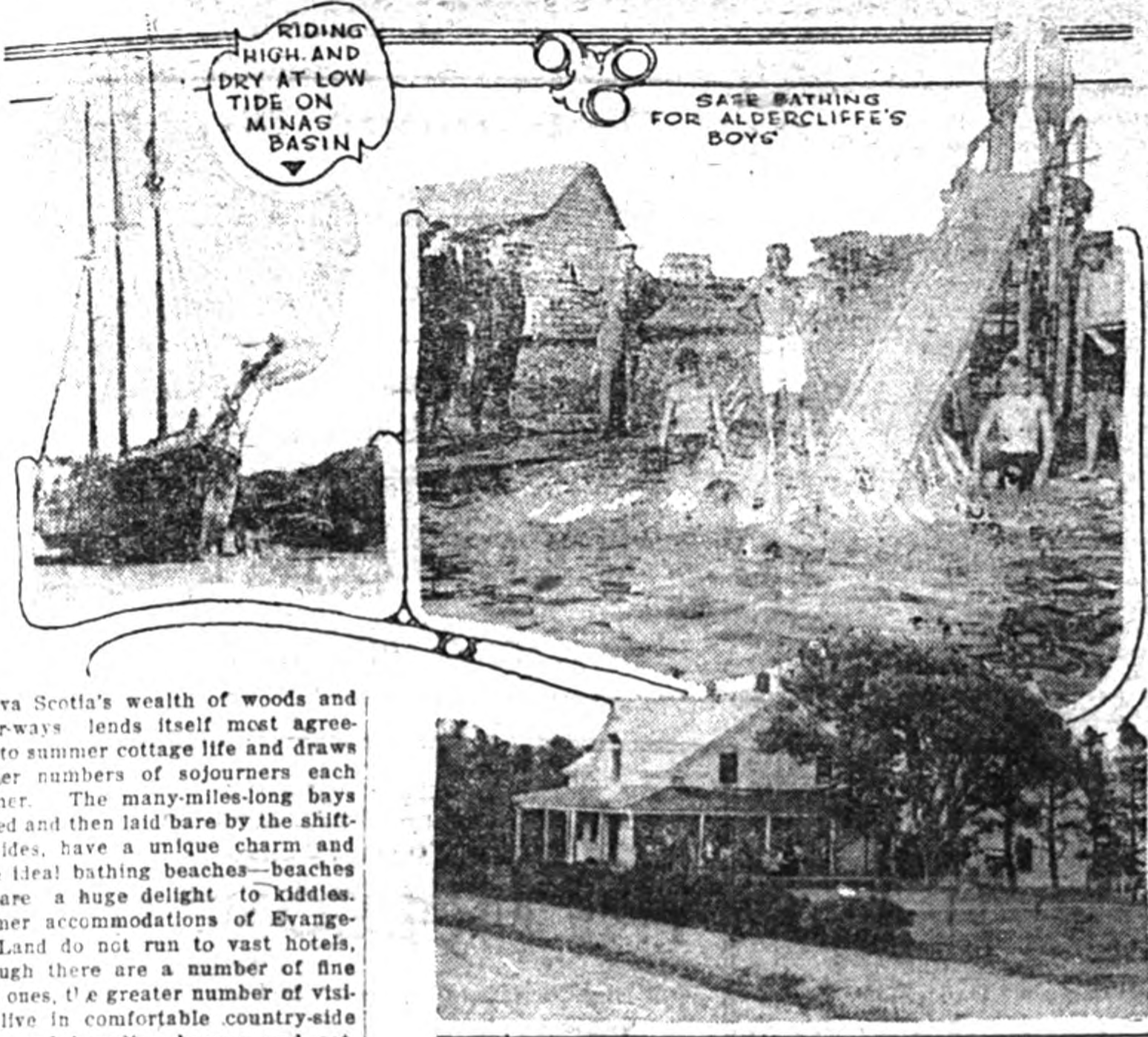
These terraces are irrigated by streams of water far up in the mountains.

Among other interesting things seen in the Philippines are the carabaos, the burden-bearers of the islands. Not only do they do the plowing in the rice and corn-fields, but they are used for heavy hauling of all sorts. Work-horses as we know them in this country are seldom seen in the Philippines, as they do not thrive in the hot climate. The horses there are small and much like our ponies, and are used almost entirely for carriage purposes. The carabaos are very docile animals, and the natives seem to be able to guide them wherever they wish with only a single line or perhaps none. When they are not working they are usually found in some of the many esteros or waterways, wallowing in the mud, or grazing on the "carabao lettuce."

The picturesque nipa huts of the natives are interesting when you think that they have been constructed without a foot of lumber, a nail, a pound of hardware, without paint, plaster, plumbing, stone, brick, or tile. Yet they withstand earthquakes and storm and heat, and are picturesque as well. In certain parts of Manila one may still see rows of these nipa huts.

Knock off the shoes and turn the horses in pasture for a week or so, when summer work is over.

SIMPLICITY: THE KEYNOTE OF SUMMER LIFE OF COTTAGE COLONIES IN EVANGELINE LAND



RURAL SUMMER HOTEL OVERLOOKING LAKE AT HEBRON

Nova Scotia's wealth of woods and water-ways lends itself most agreeably to summer cottage life and draws greater numbers of sojourners each summer. The many-miles-long bays flooded and then laid bare by the shifting tides, have a unique charm and make ideal bathing beaches—beaches that are a huge delight to kiddies. Summer accommodations of Evangeline Land do not run to vast hotels, although there are a number of fine large ones, the greater number of visitors live in comfortable country-side hotels and boarding houses and cottage colonies.

First among the latter stands the Kedgemackage Rod & Gun Club, located on the shore of Lake Kedgemackage, at the end of thirty miles of good motor road which begins at historic Annapolis Royal. Kedgemackage is in the heart of a wild, rich sporting country. Here the fisherman may enjoy excellent fishing, and here the hunter may bag the biggest of moose. The cabins are rustic in design, but modern in equipment, fitted with fireplaces and running water. The general club house is all that a country club should be.

Other well known and popular cabin colonies are found at North West Arm,

near Halifax, Annapolis Royal, Evangeline Beach, Milford, Port Lorne and Smith's Cove. Cottages are run in connection with The Pines Hotel at Digby, the Bay View Hotel at Yarmouth and The Gainsborough at Hubbards, while Camp Acadia for girls, located at Hebron, a short five miles from Yarmouth, and Aldercliffe Camp for boys at Weymouth, are old established institutions.

These resorts are either in or close to farming centres and guests are fed on fine fresh dairy and garden products. Bathing, boating and fishing are the principal pastimes. Tennis,

golf, squash and croquet grounds are provided at most resorts. Then there is always the lovely historic country to be explored. One cannot travel many miles in any direction without passing spots of historic interest. Here the painter finds inspiration for new canvases; the writer for songs and stories; the tired business man and weary teacher find balm and strength for mind and body; and the busy mother peace and rest while her lively youngsters, safe from city perils, disport themselves in daisy fields or on the red mud flats that at high tide are glorious bathing beaches.

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 Bldgs., Toronto.

There are reasonable and scientific grounds for the belief that during recent years the average span of life is lengthening—that is, that people on the whole are living longer than formerly. To Public Health activity, including the control of communicable disease and generally improved sanitation and observance of public health principles, this increasing longevity is chiefly due. Because, counteracting these reforms are the stress and strain of modern conditions with resulting wear and tear on the human system which have during the past quarter century reduced the average lifetime to 65 years or thereabouts, instead of the allotted three score and ten.

An old saying, with a grain of truth in it, is that a man is as old as he feels, and there is no reason why he should not at 60 or 70, provided his general health is good, be engaged at useful work without being a burden to anyone.

There are many causes leading up to early or premature death that could be largely eliminated if health habits were formed in early life and more observance made of the quarantine and control of communicable diseases. To illustrate this latter point, take the case of heart disease, which causes an enormous number of deaths in this country every year. What makes the heart diseased and unable to properly carry on its function? There are many causes, but a very important one is poisoning of the heart tissue by germs of communicable disease. Scarlet fever, measles, smallpox, whooping cough, acute pneumonia, rheumatism are among the diseases that affect the heart and prepare the way for sudden or premature death in years to come. Then there is malnutrition, and anemia, where the

heart, through its efforts to pump enough of the weakened blood through the system to keep the body strength to normal, is strained or overexerted.

One can readily see how an increased vigilance both on the part of Public Health officials and the general public, can curtail the spread of communicable disease and thereby prevent weakening or injury to the heart, especially in young people who are more susceptible to infectious disease than adults. In fact, there is a noticeable low rate of deaths from heart disease reported in localities not visited by communicable diseases or where protective and quarantine measures are enforced for the prevention or spread of any outbreaks. Child mortality, however, results from many other causes outside that due to organic changes of the heart due to infection. One very noticeable and regrettable of these causes is the motor-car. In Toronto alone, there have been four or five fatalities within the past few days due to children being run down by automobiles. In some instances, of course, the driver is not to blame, but generally speaking, a careful man or woman at the wheel seldom meets with an accident. If so, it is the exception and probably only occurs once. Newspaper readers were interested last week in a despatch from England stating that a motor-car driver was given one year's imprisonment for running over a child with fatal results. There are many cases in Canada that could be thus summarily dealt with to advantage, and it would have the result of making our streets safer for pedestrians. Fatalities to children as the result of automobile accidents must be stopped, and to this and the recent recommendations of a Toronto com-

oner to have school playgrounds kept open all day, is very commendable. Popular sympathy is nearly always with the injured child, but when youngsters are allowed to play indiscriminately on the streets it is practically impossible to lay the blame entirely to the motor driver. It should be made a criminal offence to allow children under six on a city street without a parent or guardian. Children, however, must play, and the school playground seems the most suitable recreation place for them in large cities. Arrangements might be made to have vacant lots or institutional grounds set apart for children to play in. To prevent damage to property extra caretakers would of course be necessary, but reforms and precautions of this nature are of such vital importance that the question of expense should not be allowed to enter—especially when human life is at stake.

Then, of course, there are avoidable accidents in industry due to lack of protection for the worker at his trade, and often to carelessness on the part of the worker himself.

Add to this the appalling list of deaths of children resulting from improper feeding in childhood and some idea is given of the tremendous but preventable infant mortality amongst us every year.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL

DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery, colic and stomach troubles are rife at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours' illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

How They Advertise in the Orient.

Oriental countries, having awakened within very recent years to the worthwhileness of advertising, have adopted methods of their own which are rather odd and picturesque.

In particular they go in for street processions. Enterprising advertisers in Chinese and Japanese cities organize parades, with banners and strange devices, such as dragons and other monsters, carried by men or on wagons.

This is real jazz as applied to publicity work. We have nothing equal to it in its way. In the Philippines similar methods are pursued. Not long ago, in Manila, to advertise a new cigar, there was a very striking procession in which gigantic walking cigars took part, accompanied by men carrying huge placards lettered in English and Spanish, extolling the product and inviting the public to try it.

Africa embraces nearly one-fourth of the total land area of the globe.

THE CAUSE OF BACKACHE

Only in Rare Cases Does Backache Mean Kidney Trouble.

Every muscle in the body needs constantly a supply of rich, red blood in proportion to the work it does. The muscles of the back are under a heavy strain and have but little rest. When the blood is thin they lack nourishment, and the result is a sensation of pain in those muscles. Some people think pain in the back means kidney trouble, but the best medical authorities agree that backache seldom or never has anything to do with the kidneys. Organic kidney disease may have progressed to a critical point without developing a pain in the back. This being the case, pain in the back should always lead the sufferer to look to the condition of his blood. It will be found in most cases that the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to build up the blood will stop the sensation of pain in the ill-nourished muscles of the back. How much better it is to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the blood than to give way to unreasonable alarm about your kidneys. If you suspect your kidneys, any doctor can make tests in ten minutes that will set your fears at rest, or tell you the worst. But in any event to be perfectly healthy you must keep the blood in good condition, and for this purpose no other medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

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

Scouting and the Kiwanis Clubs.

If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better mouse-trap than his neighbor, though he build his house in the woods, the world will make a beaten path to his door.

Literary men have been having a squabble over the author of this mouse-trap quotation. Some credit it to Elbert Hubbard. But he has been eliminated as he did not begin to write until after the quotation had become famous.

Then Emerson's words were looked into. But no comfort has been found there.

But who cares who wrote it? It fits the Boy Scouts. That is the only reason it appears in our thoughts today.

Business men are peculiar ducks. To say they are egotistical is putting it so mildly as to be complimentary. They have such confidence in their own powers that one cannot interest them in a proposition which does not entail miraculous accomplishment. They really believe that they can work miracles.

So when a gang of fellows goes parading by bearing their miracles with them, the Kiwanis Club blinks its eyes, stares, wonders, and then, as if seized by one common impulse, falls in behind to do what it can, as tickled as a boy carrying water for the elephant at the circus.

It's hard to fool men. But you can't fool boys at all. And when men realize the work of the Boy Scouts, they are not being fooled. Neither are the boys who compose the Boy Scouts.

They get training, mentally and physically, and if there are any other ways they get them too—real down-right valuable stuff, that makes men out of them. And they like it, just as our boys who entered the army liked the intensive training that was handed out to them by their superior officers.

The Scouts have made good in spite of the ridicule which was heaped upon them only a few years ago, when their elders first heard of them. The police and the rest of us laughed at the idea of having Boy Scouts help handle big crowds. But now!—why, they are the first ones we turn to when something big and difficult has to be done.

That is the reason why the Kiwanis Club is for the Boy Scouts. Their lives are open books by virtue of the honesty which they are taught. They preach better sermons than the rest of us usually hear—right in the lives which they lead. They make better mouse-traps than the rest of us—and in the woods—and our happiest hours are spent in our pilgrimages to them. They have done much. They have dared much. They have done that which was assigned them. Worthy of our confidence! Not worthy of our confidence? Who, then, is worthy of our confidence?

MONEY ORDERS.

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

In Praise of London.

I, the son of London men, Give thanks to London once again. Here was I born; and I will die Under this friendly leaden sky— Like grandfater's grandfater, so will I. City of beauty, fower of cities all— Where "Themmes" runs swiftly, and the buses roar (Even down the stately reaches of Whitehall) While chocolate trams invade the Surrey shore— Yours is a glamour which the years enhance And in your grimy streets lives all romance.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia



Hen-Made.

Mrs. Newlywed—"And these eggs. Are they real country eggs?" Shopkeeper—"Yes, mum; genuine hen-made."

Nothing Lower.

Jack—"I don't think I should get a zero on this examination." Professor—"Correct, but that's the lowest mark I know of."

Knew How to Use It.

The clerk of the works of a new building was short of help. One morning he stopped an old tramp who was passing by, and said: "Are you looking for a job?"

"Yes," said the tramp. "Can you do anything with a shovel?" asked the clerk of the works. "Yes," replied the tramp, rubbing his eyes: "I can fry bacon on it."

He'd Been.

"How far do you travel in crossing the ocean from Liverpool to New York?" asked the teacher.

"Four thousand miles," replied the bright youth.

"Oh no. Think again," said the teacher.

"I'm right," persisted the youth. "It says three thousand miles in the book, and that's what it is in a straight line. But I'm counting the ups and downs. I've been across!"

Mighty Awkward.

"You've made a mistake in your paper," said an indignant man, entering the editorial sanctum of a country newspaper. "I was one of the competitors at that athletic contest yesterday and in your report you have called me 'the well-known light-weight champion.'"

"Well, aren't you?" inquired the editor.

"No, I'm nothing of the kind, and it's mighty awkward, because I'm a coal merchant!"

How It Was Done.

An American poultry farmer went over to England to have a look round the poultry farms there and see where the farmers were making mistakes.

He did not hesitate to tell how far advanced was the art of poultry keeping in the States, and spun several very tall yarns on that subject.

Twenty chickens from twelve eggs appeared to be an everyday occurrence in the United States, if the stories he told could be believed.

But a bluff old English farmer was game for him.

"Happen, maister," said the old man, "ye have never seen as many as a hundred chickens hatched by one hen at a setting?"

"Waal," answered the American, "I can't say that I have, but—"

"Well, then, Maister here, maister; happen I have," returned the farmer. "Down Ipswich way we allus fill a barrel with eggs and set the hen on the bunghole!"

NOTHING TO EQUAL

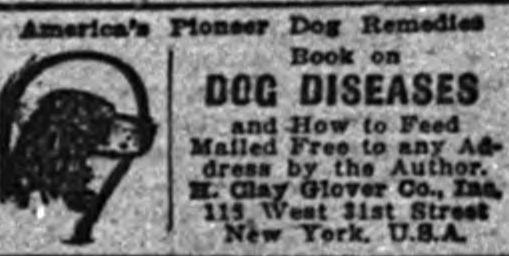


For Sprains and Bruises.

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.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
G. J. CLIFF - TORONTO



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. Drugists also sell larger packages. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada), of Bayer Manufacturing of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

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 few cents. Drugists also sell larger packages. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada), of Bayer Manufacturing of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

FEARED SHE HAD HEART TROUBLE

MRS. SMITH SUFFERED AFTER EVERY MEAL.

Toronto Woman Says Since Taking Tanlac All Her Troubles Have Disappeared.

"Before I had taken half a bottle of Tanlac I began to straighten right up and now I feel just fine," said Mrs. O. E. Smith, 169 Yarmouth Road, Toronto, Ont.

"I was told that I had high blood pressure, but whatever my troubles were they began to disappear when I got Tanlac and now I haven't a trace of any of them. For one thing, I suffered from indigestion something awful. After eating, the gas from my undigested food would press up into my chest until my heart fluttered frightfully and at times I actually thought it would stop beating.

My head ached terribly at times and I got so dizzy I couldn't stand up. My kidneys also bothered me and my back and legs hurt constantly. My legs hurt worse while lying down and nights I couldn't sleep any to speak of, so that I always felt tired and worn out.

"But all my troubles are gone now. My digestion is just perfect and I never have a headache or dizzy spell any more. Even those pains have disappeared from my back and legs and I'm so thankful for my good health that I just want to praise Tanlac all the time."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Adv.

Pine Needles.

If Mother Nature patches The leaves of trees and vines I'm sure she does her darning With needles of the pines!

They are so long and slender; And sometimes in full view, They have their threads of cobwebs And thimbles made of dew.

—Wm. H. Pay.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Old Greek Coins.

Coin collectors regard the collecting of old Greek coins as their most formidable task, not because of their rarity, but because fully 1,000 independent cities had a distinctive series of coins.

In Honduras 90 per cent. of the people cannot read and write.



Cuticura Is Just Right For Baby's Tender Skin

Bathe him with Cuticura Soap and warm water. Dry gently and if any sign of redness, roughness, irritation or rash is present, anoint with Cuticura Ointment to soothe, soothe and heal. Finally dust on a few grains of the fragrant, delicately medicated Cuticura Talcum.

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Depot: Lyons, Limited, 244 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.

Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

DO ALL MY HOUSE WORK

Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could hardly get about.

Cobourg, Ont.—"For many years I have had trouble with my nerves and have been in a general run-down condition for some time. I could not do my work half of the time because of the trouble with my monthly sickness. I was told of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by friends and advised to try it. It has done me good, and I strongly recommend it. Since I have taken it I have been able to do all my own work, and I also know friends who have found it good. You can use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. ELLEN FLATERS, Box 761, Cobourg, Ont.

Why will women continue to suffer so long is more than we can understand, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? For forty years this good old fashioned root and herb remedy, which contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman as I held in strict confidence.

ISSUE No. 35—21.

This food builds strength

Maximum nourishment with no burden to the digestion is secured from that famous food—Grape-Nuts.

The nutriment of wheat and malted barley, from which Grape-Nuts is made, builds strength and vigor—and delights the taste.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by all grocers



The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, SEPT. 23, 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.

Legal Advertising, \$1.40 per inch.

Our County Fair.

The Exhibition is over for another year and the directors have much to be thankful for in that the weather, which had been so downcast and dreary all Wednesday, ending up with a regular cloudburst, dawned on Thursday morning beautifully bright and put everyone in the best of spirits. The Society are very fortunate in having as its President Mr. J. T. Ayers, whose generosity seems to know no limit, and his gratuities to the fair grounds are hard to calculate as a gift from the value of his enterprising service. It was somewhat unfortunate that the dates this year should have conflicted with St. Scholastica, but the Judges all were enthusiastic in proclaiming that the line of exhibits were superior to anything they had yet seen.

The exhibition buildings are all of uniform build, a new one having been laid out and fitted with wire metal cages for the poultry exhibit which is exceptionally large and good. Many additional stalls and pens had to be constructed in order to take care of the large number of exhibitors from out of town amongst whom were the Ayrshire string of twenty-one head, brought by E. C. Budge of Beauharnois, E. J. Johnson, with twelve head of Jerseys, R. R. Nees & Son of Hawick, with fifteen Clydesdales, E. & A. Sylvester of St. Hyacinthe, with a car-load of sheep and swine, etc.

The Poultry display was exceptionally fine this year and the largest collection was taken by G. E. Brown, of Pt. Fortune, although Gordon Todd won out on quality. W. Watson carried off the Brownsburg Silver Cup and Specials. Honors were fairly well divided among the other local exhibitors.

The School Fair, which was held in conjunction with the Agricultural Society this year was an added attraction and the exhibits of the children are the equal of anything that could possibly be shown elsewhere. They were raised from the seeds and eggs supplied by the Department of Agriculture through Mr. A. Rothwell, Agronomist of the County, to whose energy and zeal in the work of training and caring for the young exhibitors much of their success is due. It is good to cultivate a healthful competitive spirit which aims to excel and bring out the best that is in one, and the happy results obtained clearly indicate that as these youngsters grow up Argenteuil will have a number of enthusiasts that will place her in the front ranks for Provincial honors should the Province extend a prize to County Fairs.

The following is a list of competitors and prize winners:

Horses.

Percherons.
Stallions 4 years and over, J. R. Arnold & Son.
Stallions 3 years, J. R. Arnold & Son.
Stallions 2 years, J. R. Arnold & Son.
Stallions 1 year, J. R. Arnold & Son.
Mare and foal, mare only judged, R. Dobbie, Jas. Murdoch.
Filly 3 years, J. R. Arnold & Son.
Filly 2 years, J. Murdoch.
Foal of 1921, Jas. Murdoch.
Mare in harness, J. R. Arnold & Son 1st and 2nd.

Belgian.
Stallions 4 years and over, J. R. Arnold & Son.
Stallions 3 years, E. L. Larrin.
Mare in harness, B. H. Noyes.
Standard.

Stallions 4 years and over, Davis Bros.
Mare in harness, Davis Bros.
French Coach.

Stallions 4 years and over, J. R. Arnold & Son.

Hackney.
Mare in harness, John Hay.
Clydesdale.

Stallions 4 years and over, Robert Ness & Son 1st and 2nd, Thos. Drysdale.
Stallions 3 years, Robert Ness & Son 1st and 2nd.
Stallions 2 years, Robert Ness & Son.
Pure Bred Team, Robert Ness & Son, Percy Burwash.

Clydesdale Mare or gelding single, Robert Ness & Son 1st and 2nd.
Clydesdale mare and foal mare only judged, Philippe Desjardins, Robert Ness & Son, Philippe Desjardins, F. L. Morrin.

Clydesdale filly 3 years, Robert Ness & Son, James Hay.
Clydesdale filly 2 years, Robt. Ness & Son.
Clydesdale foal of 1921, R. Ness & Son, Philippe Desjardins 2nd and 3rd, F. L. Morrin.
Grade, heavy draught mare and foal, mare only judged, John P. Bradley.
Grade, heavy draught filly or gelding 3 years, Robert Ness & Son, J. P. Bradley, W. J. Rodger.
Grade, heavy draught filly or gelding, 2 years, Wm. Hay, John Heatlie.

Grade, heavy draught single draught horse in harness, Wm. Elliott, W. J. Rodger, Blaise Robillard, George McKenzie, John Heatlie.
Grade, heavy draught filly or gelding 1 year, John P. Bradley, W. A. Bradley.
Grade, heavy draught foal of 1921, John P. Bradley.
Grade, heavy draught pair of horses in harness, Wm. Elliott, W. J. Rodger, John P. Bradley, W. A. Bradley, W. J. Burke.

Agricultural.
Mare and foal, mare only judged, G. A. Clarke, John P. Bradley, James R. Thomson, Murray McOuat.

Filly or gelding 3 years, J. H. Black, F. L. Morrin, Douglas Todd, Alex. Dolg, W. A. Bradley.

Filly or gelding 2 years, John P. Bradley, Murray McOuat.

Filly or gelding 1 year, Wm. J. Rodger, Mrs. P. Cruise.

Foal of 1921, G. A. Clarke, John P. Bradley.

Single horse or gelding in harness, Eddie Kettle, J. H. Black, Eddie Kettle, Wm. Hay, W. A. Bradley.

Pair of horses in harness, J. H. Black, Eddie Kettle, Geo. McKenzie, John P. Bradley, John Heatlie.

Pair of Roadsters, Percy Burwash.

General Purpose.
Filly or gelding, 3 years, Murray McOuat, Jno. P. Bradley, W. A. Bradley, W. Todd.

Filly or Gelding, 2 years, Jas. Murdoch, Murray McOuat, Arthur Tomalty.

Filly or Gelding, 1 year, Jno. P. Bradley, Mrs. P. Cruise, Geo. Clark, Murray McOuat.

Foal of 1921, Mrs. P. Cruise.

Single horse or gelding in harness, Jas. Murdoch, Jas. Murdoch, Wm. Murray, James Hay, W. A. Bradley.

Pair of horses in harness, Jas. Murdoch, James Hay, Wm. Murray, W. Todd, W. A. Bradley.

Carriage.
Mare and foal, mare only judged, John Mason.

Filly or gelding, 3 years, W. G. Heatlie.

Filly or gelding, 2 years, Arthur Tomalty, James Hay, W. A. Bradley, O. Hyde.

Filly or gelding 1 year, W. G. Heatlie, Charles Hyde, W. A. Bradley.

Foal of 1921, Jno. Mason.

Single horse or gelding in harness, J. T. Ayers, Jno. Hay, R. J. Bradley, Davis Bros.

Pair of horses in harness, J. T. Ayers, Jno. Hay, Davis Bros, W. G. Heatlie.

Roadsters in harness to carriage, Albert Stewart, Andrew Nichol, Arnold Scott, John P. Bradley, Austin Boyd.

Hunters and High Jumpers.
Hunters over hurdles, Miss H. O. White, John Heatlie, John Hay.

High Jumping, John Heatlie, Miss White, Jno. Heatlie.

Specials on Horses.
Best pure bred Percheron stallion, J. E. Arnold & Son.

Girls and boys 12 yrs. and under, bareback riding, Roy Cruise, Allan Hay, D. Rodger.

Musical chair race with horses, Ian Hay, Kenneth Hay, James Hay.

Best pure bred Clydesdale stallion, R. Ness & Son.

Best Standard bred stallion, Davis Bros.

Best Draught stallion and his gets, W. J. Burke, Thos. Drysdale.

Best display of horses owned by one exhibitor and judged in ring, Robert Ness & Son, J. E. Arnold, John P. Bradley.

Best gentleman's single carriage horse, J. T. Ayers, Jno. Hay, R. J. Bradley, Arnold Scott.

Best pair carriage horses, J. T. Ayers, John Hay, Percy Burwash.

Best draught team, pure or grade, J. E. Arnold & Son 1st and also winners of the Davis Cup, Robt. Ness & Son, P. Desjardins, Wm. Elliott.

Heifer 1 year jr., 1920, E. H. Johnson, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th.

Heifer calf, jr., March 1921, E. H. Johnson, 1st, 2nd, and 3rd.

Specials.
Best bull, any age, E. H. Johnson.
Best cow, any age, E. H. Johnson.
Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull and age, E. H. Johnson.

Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull under 2 years, E. H. Johnson Ayrshire.

Bull, 3 years and over, E. O. Budge, W. Todd, Jno. Heatlie.

Bull, 2 years, W. J. Rodger, Eddie Kettle, Wm. Hay.

Bull, 1 year, Erskine McOuat, E. O. Budge, Jas. Murdoch, Fred Townsend.

Bull calf, under 6 months, E. O. Budge 1st and 2nd, James Lees, Wm. Hay, W. Todd.

Cow in milk, J. H. Black, Eddie Kettle, W. J. Rodger, Eddie Kettle, E. O. Budge.

Dry cow, Eddie Kettle 1st, 2nd and 3rd, E. O. Budge, Eddie Kettle.

Heifer, 3 years, J. H. Black, Eddie Kettle 2nd, 3rd and 4th, James Lees.

Heifer in milk, 2 years, E. O. Budge, J. H. Black, Eddie Kettle.

Heifer, dry, 2 years, E. C. Budge, John A. Smith, Jas. Murdoch, W. Todd, James Lees.

Heifer 1 year sr., Eddie Kettle 1st, and 2nd E. C. Budge, W. Todd 4th and 5th.

Heifer 1 year jr., 1920, J. H. Black, J. A. Smith, E. C. Budge, W. A. Gordon, John Heatlie.

Heifer calf sr., August 1920, J. H. Black, John A. Smith, E. C. Budge, E. Kettle 4th and 5th.

Heifer calf jr., Eddie Kettle, John A. Smith, E. Budge, Eddie Kettle 4th and 5th.

Specials.
Best bull, any age, Erskine McOuat.
Best cow, any age, E. O. Budge.

Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull, E. Budge, Eddie Kettle.

Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull, under 2 years, E. Budge, E. Kettle.

Holstein.
Bull, 3 years and over, Jno. Mason.

Bull, 1 year, Chas. Bradley.
Bull calf, under 6 months, W. J. Burke, Mrs. P. Cruise.

Heifer, 1 year, senior, Jno. Mason.
Best bull, any age, Jno. Mason.
Best cow, any age, Jno. Mason.

Grade, (Dairy)
Cow in milk, E. Budge, J. H. Black, John Smith, E. Budge, J. Black.

Dry cow, John Smith, W. J. Rodger.

Heifer, 3 years, John Smith, J. Black, John Smith, E. Budge, W. Todd.

Heifer in milk, 2 years, E. Budge.

Heifer, dry, 2 years, W. J. Rodger, W. J. Rodger, John Smith, W. Todd, W. Todd.

Heifer, 1 year, Jno. Smith, John Smith, J. Black, E. Budge, Jack Black.

Heifer calf sr. Aug. 1920, E. Budge, John Smith, Jack Black.

Heifer calf jr. year 1921, John Smith, W. Todd, James Lees, Chas. Hyde, Jno. Heatlie.

Best grade herd, consisting 4 cows and 1 pure-bred bull, E. Budge, W. J. Rodger.

Best 3 animals, get of one sire, any breed, Eddie Kettle.

Sheep

Shropshire (Registered)
Ram, aged, Wm. Nichols, E. Morrin.

Ram, 1 shear, Wm. Nichols.

Ram Lamb, Wm. Nichols.

Ewe, aged, Wm. Nichols.

Ewe, 1 shear, Wm. Nichols.

Ewe Lamb, Wm. Nichols.

Leicesters (Registered)
Ram, aged, John Taylor.

Ram Lamb, John Taylor, F. Sauve, F. Sauve.

Ewe, aged, John Taylor, F. Sauve.

Ewe, 1 shear, John Taylor, F. Sauve, John Taylor.

Ewe Lamb, John Taylor, F. Sauve, Taylor.

Oxfords (Registered)
Ram, aged, Ernest Sylvestre, A. A. McGibbon, G. Matthews.

Ram, 1 shear, Jno. Bradley, Ernest Sylvestre, Wm. Hay, G. Matthews, S. Centre.

Ram Lamb, G. Matthews, G. Matthews, Wm. Hay, Ernest Sylvestre, G. Matthews.

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.

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

Yarns! Yarns! Yarns!

We have Monarch, Dove & Down in all shades

We have also received our Northway's Ladies' Coats for this winter and the prices are extremely low.

Standfield's Underwear for Cold Days is also waiting for you at the Right Prices.

McFAUL BROS.

The Store where Your Dollar does its duty.
LACHUTE MILLS.

Stationery

Do you realize that the stationery you use is an advertisement of yourself, and therefore should be of the best? Into each letter steps something of yourself not written—intangible, invisible, but there, enclosed. It is YOU, expressed in terms of paper quality, letter quality.

OUR ASSORTMENT IS OF THE BEST AND HIGHEST GRADE.

Why not choose here?

G. J. CHARLAND, Ph. B.

Prescription Druggist, Lachute Mills, P.Q.

FOOT-WEAR! For Boys and Girls.

School days will soon start again and that will mean New Boots for the Children. We have a large Stock of Children's foot-wear, Strong and Lasting for school use at The New Price. We have Extra Special Values in Boys Boots.

FARMERS! We can supply you with the best Working Boots Made in Canada. Ready-made Clothing for Men & Boys. Gent's Furnishings, etc. Extra Special in Men's Working Pants, and Overalls, Shirts and Gloves. Give us a call and we will be pleased to show them to you.

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

Boots Neatly Repaired. Telephone 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

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!

Ladies' Fall & Winter Coats & Dresses

A nice line of all colors in Velours, Heather Tweeds, Etc. at very low prices. Call and see our very fine assortment before buying elsewhere.

New assortment of Tricotee Blouses and Georgette Crepe.

A new lot of Serge and Silk Dresses at very low prices, from \$10.00 to \$16.00

50 Boy's Pants at \$1.25

19 Men's Pants at \$2.25

6 Only Men's Suits at \$12.50

Also Extra value on Cotton

Flannellette Underwear, Etc.

H. M. Lavigne, Lachute Mills.

Opposite T. McOuat & Son's Store.

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.

Sheep (Continued)
Ewe, aged, G. Matthews, Ernest Sylvester, G. Matthews, James Bain, Wm. Hay.
Ewe, 1 shear, Ernest Sylvester, G. Matthews, S. Centre, Wm. Hay, Alex. Doig.
Ewe Lamb, A. A. McGibbon, Ernest Sylvester, Alex. Doig, James Bain, G. Matthews.

Hampshires (Registered)
Ram, aged, Ernest Sylvester, Ernest Sylvester, Albany Sylvester.
Ewe, aged, Ernest Sylvester, Ernest Sylvester, Albany Sylvester.
Ewe, 1 shear, Ernest Sylvester, A. Sylvester.
Ewe Lamb, Albany Sylvester, Ernest Sylvester.

Grade (long woolled)
Ewe, aged, Ernest Sylvester, Felix Sauve.
Ewe, 1 shear, Geo. Scarborough.
Ewe Lamb, F. Sauve.

Grade (short woolled)
Ewe, aged, Jas. Murdoch, Jas. Murdoch, Ernest Sylvester, Alex. Doig, A. Doig.
Ewe, 1 shear, W. Todd, Jas. Murdoch, Jas. Murdoch, Ernest Sylvester, G. Matthews.
Ewe Lamb, Jas. Murdoch, Jno. P. Bradley, G. Matthews, Erskine McQuat, S. B. Centre.
Best Ram of all Breeds Exhibited, John Taylor.
Best Flock of Sheep 1 ram and 4 females, Wm. Nichols, John Taylor, E. Sylvester.
Best pair fatted lambs not exhibited in any other class, W. Todd.

Swine.
Yorkshires (Registered)
Sow, aged, Geo. Morrison.
Sow under 6 months, Geo. Morrison, Wm. Hay, Geo. Morrison, Wm. Hay.
Sow of 1921, Wm. Hay.
Berkshires (Registered)
Boar, aged, Farmer's Club.
Boar of 1921, Jno. Mason.
Sow, aged, Jno. Mason, E. R. Morrison.
Sow under 6 months, Geo. McKenzie, Geo. Morrison, Geo. Morrison, John Mason, Wm. Hay.
Boal of 1921, Wm. Hay.

Chesters (Registered)
Boar, aged, Ernest Sylvester.
Boar of 1921, Ernest Sylvester, A. Sylvester.
Sow, aged, Ernest Sylvester, Albany Sylvester.
Sow under 6 months, Albany Sylvester, Ernest Sylvester.
Sow of 1921, Ernest Sylvester, A. Sylvester.

Tamworths (Registered)
Boar, aged, Ernest Sylvester, Albany Sylvester.
Boar of 1921, Ernest Sylvester.
Sow, aged, Ernest Sylvester, Albany Sylvester.
Sow under 6 months, Ernest Sylvester.
Sow of 1921, Ernest Sylvester, Ernest Sylvester, Albany Sylvester.

Grade.
Sow, aged, W. H. Hume, Geo. Morrison, Ernest Sylvester.
Sow under 9 months, W. H. Hume, Ernest Sylvester, Wm. Nichols, Wm. Todd.
Best sow and litter, Geo. Morrison, W. H. Hume.
Largest and best collection of Pigs, (any breed), Geo. Morrison, J. Mason.
Best pair Yorkshire Pigs, either sex, under 9 months, Geo. Morrison.
Best pair Berkshire Pigs, either sex, under 9 months, Geo. Morrison.
Best pair Chester Pigs, either sex, under 9 months, Ernest Sylvester.
Best pair Tamworth Pigs, either sex, under 9 months, Ernest Sylvester.

Grains and Seeds.
Sub-Section A.
Wheat, F. Sauve, W. A. Bradley, Barley, (six rows), F. Sauve.
Oats, W. A. Bradley, F. Sauve.
Poa, F. Sauve.
Buckwheat, F. Sauve.
Timothy, F. Sauve.
Field beans, F. Sauve.
Corn on Ear (10 ears), Jas. Bain, Wm. Todd, F. L. Morrison.
Corn in sheaf (10 stalks), W. A. Bradley, Wm. Todd, G. Matthews.

Field Roots.
Sub-Section B.
Long Mangels, 5 specimens, F. Sauve.
Intermediate Mangels, 5 specimens, F. Sauve.
Mangels, other types, 5 specimens, F. Sauve, Jas. Murdoch.
Swede Turnips, 5 specimens, Wm. Todd, Wm. Hay.
Long carrots, red or white, 5 specimens, and G. Matthews.
Half long carrots, red or white, 5 specimens, Miss Jessie Drew, S. B. Centre, D. Cameron.
Potatoes (Irish Cobbler) half bushel, F. Sauve.
Potatoes (Green Mountain) half bushel, Jas. Bain, Jas. Murdoch, B. H. Noyes.
Potatoes, (any other recognized good variety), H. Ayers, K. Massiah.
Pumpkin, 2 specimens, Jno. Heatlie, W. R. Brown, Jas. Murdoch.

Garden Vegetables.
Sub-Section C.
Beets, round 5 on plate, D. V. Cameron, S. B. Centre, F. Sauve.
Beets, long 5 on plate, F. Sauve.
Cabbage green, 2 heads, S. B. Centre, Wm. Todd, D. V. Cameron.
Cabbage red, 2 heads, D. V. Cameron.
Carrots, 5 roots, F. Sauve, F. Morrison, Wm. Hay.
Cauliflower, 1, D. V. Cameron, S. B. Centre.
Celery, 3 heads, H. Ayers, Wm. Hay, Corn, sweet, 5 ears, Wm. Hay, K. Massiah.
Cucumbers, 2 specimens, Mrs. Wm. McQuat, Wm. Todd, F. Sauve.
Melons, 1 specimen, H. Ayers, D. V. Cameron, E. R. Morrison.
Onions, 5 on plate, Miss A. Coderre, E. R. Morrison, S. B. Centre.
Parsnips, 5 specimens, D. V. Cameron, Fred Stein, F. L. Morrison.
Squash, 1 specimen, Wm. Elliott, W. Nichols, Miss Jessie Drew.
Tomatoes, 5 specimens, Jas. Bain,

Miss A. E. Coderre, Mrs. Wm. McQuat Vegetable Marrow, 1 specimen, D. V. Cameron.
Best collection of Vegetables not to exceed 5 ft. square, S. B. Centre, H. Ayers, D. V. Cameron.
Best collection Field Roots, 3rd P. Sauve.
Best collection of Grain in bags, F. Sauve, W. A. Bradley.
Best collection Garden Vegetables, S. B. Centre, G. Matthews.

Bread, Preserves, Etc.

Home-made bread, one pan, Alex. Doig, Chas. Hyde, Jas. Murdoch, W. A. Bradley.
Home-made buns, Chas. Hyde, Mrs. Staniforth, Alex. Doig.
Home made rolls, Mrs. Staniforth, A. Doig, Chas. Hyde, Jas. Murdoch.
Canned apples, Miss Drew, S. Centre Chas. Hyde.
Canned cherries, Mrs. Massiah, Mrs. Staniforth, S. Centre.
Canned gooseberries, Mrs. Staniforth Mrs. McRae, Miss Drew.
Canned plums, S. B. Centre, Mrs. Staniforth.
Canned Strawberries, Miss Drew, S. B. Centre.
Red Currant Jam, W. G. Heatlie, Mrs. Staniforth, Mrs. W. McQuat.
Black currant Jam, S. Centre, Mrs. Staniforth, Miss Drew.
Gooseberry Jam, Jno. Heatlie, Mrs. W. McQuat, S. Centre.
Strawberry Jam, Jas. Lees, Miss Drew, S. Centre.
Plum Jam, Mrs. Staniforth.
Apple Jelly, Mrs. W. McQuat, S. B. Centre.
Red currant Jelly, S. Centre, Mrs. W. Centre, Mrs. Wm. McQuat, Miss Drew, Crab Apple Jelly, S. Centre, George Clah, Mrs. Staniforth.
Preserved citron, Mrs. Wm. McQuat S. Centre, Miss Drew.
Home-made hard soap, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. W. McQuat, Chas. Hyde.
Special on Rolls, Bread etc.
Pumpkin pie, Mrs. Staniforth, Wm. Hay.
Home-made loaf bread made from purity flour, Alex. Doig.
Best Home-made Rolls and buns made from Purity Flour, Mrs. Staniforth.
Best Home-made loaf bread made from Matthews Flour, Chas. Hyde, W. A. Bradley.

Fruits.
Apples, Fameuse, H. Ayers.
Apples, Wealth, H. Ayers.
Apples, McIntosh Red, H. Ayers, F. L. Morrison.
Apples, Alexander, E. R. Morrison.
Plates on apples, any other good variety 5 apples on plate, H. Ayers, F. L. Morrison, W. G. Heatlie.
Grapes, white, Wm. Hay, Jno. Heatlie.
Grapes, red, Jno. Heatlie.
Best and most tastefully arranged basket of Canadian Fruit not restricted that exhibitor shall have grown same, Miss I. Ayers, F. L. Morrison.
Best collection of Fruit, H. Ayers.

Butter, Cheese, Etc.

Butter, 5 one lb. blocks, ten prints, Arthur Tomalty.
Factory cheese, uncolored, each to weigh 75 lbs., Geo. Scarborough, A. E. Allan.
Factory cheese, colored, each to weigh 75 lbs., Geo. Scarborough, A. E. Allan.
Honey extracted in glass jar, 10 lbs., E. R. Morrison, Chas. Hyde, W. Stoddard.
Honey in Comb, 5 sections, Chas. Hyde.
Maple Syrup, 5 lbs., James Bain, S. Centre, Wm. Hay.
Maple Syrup, 2 bottles, S. Centre, Mrs. Staniforth, Wm. Hay.
Best collection of Butter, Arthur Tomalty.
Factory Cheese, uncolored, made in County, Geo. Scarborough, A. E. Allan.
Factory Cheese, colored, made in County, Geo. Scarborough, A. Allan.

Ladies Work, Useful.

Cloth, home made, dressed, F. Sauve.
Plain Flannel, Mrs. W. McQuat.
Blankets, all wool, home-made, F. L. Morrison, Mrs. McRae.
Horse blankets, home-made, F. Sauve.
All woollen shawl, home-made, Mrs. McRae.
Rag carpet, Mrs. Wm. McQuat, O. Hyde.
1 pair woollen mitts, home-made yarn, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. Wm. McQuat.
1 pair woollen gloves, home-made, Mrs. W. McQuat.
1 pair woollen stockings, home-made, Mrs. W. McQuat, Mrs. Staniforth.
1 pair woollen socks, home-made, Mrs. Staniforth, Mrs. McQuat.
1 pair woollen mitts, best fine yarn, for gentlemen, Mrs. McQuat, Mrs. McRae.
1 pair woollen mitts, best fine yarn, for ladies, Mrs. Staniforth, Mrs. McQuat, Mrs. McRae.
1 pair woollen gloves, best fine yarn, for ladies, Mrs. Wm. McQuat, Mrs. Staniforth.
1 pair woollen stockings, bought fine yarn, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. Staniforth.
1 pair woollen socks, bought fine yarn, Mrs. Staniforth, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. McQuat.
Bedspread, Miss Coderre, Mrs. Staniforth.
Patch-work quilt, cotton, Mrs. McRae.
Fancy quilt, cotton tufted, Mrs. W. McQuat, Mrs. McRae, K. Massiah.
Fancy quilt, crocheted, Mrs. Staniforth.
Wool stuffed comforter, Mrs. Wm. McQuat.
Crocheted shawl, Mrs. McRae.
Knitted shawl, Mrs. McRae.
Infants jacket, crocheted or knit, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. McRae.
Patched old garment, Mrs. Staniforth.
Specimen of darning socks or stockings, Mrs. W. McQuat.
Hand-made buttonholes on various materials, Mrs. W. McQuat.
Ladies shirt waist, plain, machine made, Miss Metcalfe.
Bedroom Slippers, Mrs. Staniforth, Mrs. McRae.
Fancy Laundry bag, home made, Mrs. Staniforth, Mrs. McRae.
Tea Caddy, Mrs. J. A. McIntosh, Mrs. McRae.
Kitchen apron, K. Massiah, Mrs. G. Staniforth.

Ladies Work, Fancy

1 pair towels, embroidered, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. McRae.
1 pair guest towels, Mrs. Staniforth, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. McIntosh.
Half dozen table napkins embroidered, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. Staniforth, Mrs. McRae.
1 pair towels with crocheted work, Mrs. Staniforth, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. McRae.
1 pair pillow cases, embroidered, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Staniforth.
1 pair pillow shams, colored, Mrs. McIntosh.
Fancy toilet set, scarf and pincushion, white, Mrs. McIntosh, Miss Drew, Miss Isabella Ayers.
Embroidered table centre, fine, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Staniforth, Mrs. McRae.
Embroidered table centre, colored, Mrs. Staniforth, Mrs. McIntosh, Miss Metcalfe.
Embroidered table doilies, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Staniforth, Miss Metcalfe.
Embroidered tray cloth, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Staniforth.
Embroidered 5 o'clock table cover, white, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Staniforth.
Table runner, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. McRae.
Embroidered pincushion, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Staniforth, Miss Metcalfe.
1 pr. day pillow slips, Mrs. McIntosh, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. Staniforth.
Tea-cosy, white, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh, Miss McRae.
French embroidery, Mrs. McIntosh, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. Staniforth.
Child's dress embroidered, Miss Metcalfe, Miss Ayers.
French knot work, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. Staniforth.
Punch work, Mrs. McIntosh, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. Staniforth.
Bead work, Mrs. Staniforth, Miss Metcalfe.
Cut work embroidery, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Staniforth, Miss Cook.
Infants cap, fancy, Mrs. McRae, Miss Coderre, Miss Ayers.
Infants booties, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. Staniforth, Gordon Todd.
Infants Jacket, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Staniforth.
Hardanger embroidery, Miss Ayers.
Cross Stitch, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Staniforth.
Ryelet Embroidery, Mrs. McIntosh, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. Staniforth.
Fancy apron, Miss Coderre, Mrs. G. Staniforth, Mrs. McIntosh.
Ladies shirt waist embroidered, Mrs. McIntosh, Miss Metcalfe.
Sofa pillow embroidered with silk, Mrs. McIntosh, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. H. McRae.
Sofa pillow fancy, Mrs. Staniforth, Miss Ayers, Mrs. McIntosh.
Sofa pillow washable, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. McIntosh.
Fancy tray under glass, Mrs. Staniforth, Miss Metcalfe.
Netting, Mrs. Staniforth, Miss Cook, Miss Coderre.
Tatting, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. Staniforth.
Knitted lace cotton or linen, 3 pieces, Miss Drew, Miss McRae, Mrs. Staniforth.
Crocheted lace, cotton or linen, 3 pieces, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. Staniforth, Mrs. McRae.
Specimen of braiding, Mrs. McIntosh, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. Staniforth.
Knitted doilies, 3 pieces, Mrs. Staniforth, Mrs. McRae.
Set crocheted table mats, Miss Drew, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. McIntosh.
Irish crocheted, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. McIntosh.
Collection crocheted work, 7 pieces, Miss Ayers, Miss Drew, Miss Metcalfe.
Collection knitted work, 7 pieces, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. Staniforth, Gordon Todd.
Collection of work plain and fancy, girl under 15, Miss Elma O'Brien.
Night dress, embroidered, Miss Metcalfe.

Specials

Best pair towels embroidered, Mrs. McIntosh.
Best pair pillow cases embroidered, Miss Metcalfe.
Best tray cloth, Miss Metcalfe.
Best collection fancy work, 7 pieces or more, Miss Metcalfe, Miss Ayers.
Best Handker embroidery, Miss Ayers.
Embroidered table centre, fine, Mrs. McIntosh.
Best crocheted work, 7 pieces, Miss Ayers, Miss Drew, Miss Metcalfe.
Collection knitted work, 7 pieces, Mrs. McRae, Mrs. Staniforth, Gordon Todd.
Collection of work plain and fancy, girl under 15, Miss Elma O'Brien.
Night dress, embroidered, Miss Metcalfe.

Paintings and Flowers

Landscape painting in oil, Miss G. Cook, Miss A. E. Coderre, Mrs. G. H. Staniforth.
Crayon by amateur, Miss Birdie Metcalfe, Miss M. Cook, Mrs. Staniforth.
Water Color Landscape, Mrs. Staniforth, Miss Metcalfe and 3rd.
Freehand drawing, Mrs. Staniforth, W. G. Heatlie.
Flowers and fruit in water colors, Miss M. Cook.
Hand Painting on china, Mrs. Staniforth, Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh.
Stencil work, Mrs. Staniforth, Miss Metcalfe.
Collection of photographs by amateur, Mrs. Staniforth, Miss Metcalfe.
Specials on best collection of paintings, Mrs. Staniforth.
Best exhibit of drawing by pupils in County, W. G. Heatlie, Miss Coderre.

For Infants and Children

Best display of cattle of all kinds owned by one exhibitor, E. O. Fudge, E. Kettyle, John Smith.
MAIL CONTRACT.
SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 28th October, 1921, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 2 times per week on the route between Laurel and Lost River from the 1st January, 1922.
Printed notices containing further information as the conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Laurel and Lost River and, at the office of the Acting District Superintendent.
JAMES TAYLOR.
Acting District Superintendent.
Montreal, 17th September, 1921.
AUCTION SALE
There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
SAMUEL MARTIN'S FARM.
CHATBORO,
Friday, Sept. 30th, 1921
The effects belonging to Mr. Ira Forrester.
Two work mares in foal 6 and 9 years old, also 1 mare 9 years old, 7 milch cows, 1 due to freshen in January, 2 heifers one and a half years old, 1 Deering mowing machine (almost new) 1 pair of heavy Midland sleighs (almost new), 100 bushels of oats, 50 bushels buckwheat, 4 stacks hay, 2 stacks of corn, 5 cords of stove wood 18 inch, a quantity of potatoes.
Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent discount per annum off for cash.
FARM FOR SALE.
The Soldier Settlement Board of Canada.
Offer for sale by Public Tender
One hundred acres, Lot 814, Parish of St. Andrews, County of Argenteuil.
The terms of sale to duly Qualified Soldier Settlers are 10% of the purchase price in cash on acceptance of the tender, and the balance in Twenty five equal annual instalments with interest 5% per annum on the amortization plan.
To Civilians the terms of sale are 20% Cash, and the balance in nine equal annual instalments with interest 6% per annum.
Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted Cheque for 10 p.c. of the tender offered. Should tender be accepted this sum will be credited to the purchase price of the land. If tender is not accepted the money will be returned to the tenderer.
Tenders will be opened on 5th Oct. 1921. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders desiring to view the property apply to the Caretaker, Mr. S. Desjardins.
Tenders to be in plain envelopes and marked "Tender for the purchase of (description of land)" and should be addressed to District Superintendent.
SOLDIER SETTLEMENT BOARD
TORONTO.
Dated at Toronto 10th, Sept. 1921.
AUCTION SALE
There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
ADRIEN FOUCAULT, Chatboro,
Tuesday, September 27th, 1921
The following effects:—Three work horses 1 two and a half years old filly, 1 spring colt, 5 milch cows, 3 three year old heifers, a two year old heifer, 3 one year old heifers, 3 spring calves, 12 sheep, 2 pigs, 1 lot of hens and chickens, 1 grain binder (new), 1 horse rake, 1 gang plow, 1 walking plow, 1 seeder, 1 disc harrow, 1 set of smoothing harrows, 1 cultivator, 1 wagon, 1 hay fork complete, 2 sets of double harness, 1 complete harness, 1 buggy, 1 express harness, 1 buggy harness, 1 cream separator 450 pounds capacity, 2 factory cans, 1 eight gallon milk can, 1 churn, 300 sap cans, 2 gas, a lot of lumber a lot of fire-wood, 1 set of double sleighs, 1 single sleigh, 1 rack sleigh, 1 pair of scales, 2,000 pounds capacity, some buckwheat, some oats, a lot of hay and straw, 2 stoves, 1 buffalo, and many many other articles too numerous to mention.
Everything to be sold without reserve, as proprietor has sold his farm.
Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.
Adrien Foucault, Proprietor.
I beg to inform the public that I have opened on Foundry Street opposite the printing office of the Watchman, a carriage repairing shop and general repairs. Board painted for tombstone and Coffins to order. All kinds of work done at a reasonable price. 2 months credit. Ed. Robidoux, carriage maker, Lachute.

Best display of cattle of all kinds owned by one exhibitor, E. O. Fudge, E. Kettyle, John Smith.



MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 28th October, 1921, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 2 times per week on the route between Laurel and Lost River from the 1st January, 1922.
Printed notices containing further information as the conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Laurel and Lost River and, at the office of the Acting District Superintendent.
JAMES TAYLOR.
Acting District Superintendent.
Montreal, 17th September, 1921.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
SAMUEL MARTIN'S FARM.
CHATBORO,
Friday, Sept. 30th, 1921
The effects belonging to Mr. Ira Forrester.

Two work mares in foal 6 and 9 years old, also 1 mare 9 years old, 7 milch cows, 1 due to freshen in January, 2 heifers one and a half years old, 1 Deering mowing machine (almost new) 1 pair of heavy Midland sleighs (almost new), 100 bushels of oats, 50 bushels buckwheat, 4 stacks hay, 2 stacks of corn, 5 cords of stove wood 18 inch, a quantity of potatoes.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent discount per annum off for cash.

FARM FOR SALE.

The Soldier Settlement Board of Canada.
Offer for sale by Public Tender
One hundred acres, Lot 814, Parish of St. Andrews, County of Argenteuil.
The terms of sale to duly Qualified Soldier Settlers are 10% of the purchase price in cash on acceptance of the tender, and the balance in Twenty five equal annual instalments with interest 5% per annum on the amortization plan.
To Civilians the terms of sale are 20% Cash, and the balance in nine equal annual instalments with interest 6% per annum.
Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted Cheque for 10 p.c. of the tender offered. Should tender be accepted this sum will be credited to the purchase price of the land. If tender is not accepted the money will be returned to the tenderer.
Tenders will be opened on 5th Oct. 1921. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders desiring to view the property apply to the Caretaker, Mr. S. Desjardins.
Tenders to be in plain envelopes and marked "Tender for the purchase of (description of land)" and should be addressed to District Superintendent.
SOLDIER SETTLEMENT BOARD
TORONTO.
Dated at Toronto 10th, Sept. 1921.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
ADRIEN FOUCAULT, Chatboro,
Tuesday, September 27th, 1921
The following effects:—Three work horses 1 two and a half years old filly, 1 spring colt, 5 milch cows, 3 three year old heifers, a two year old heifer, 3 one year old heifers, 3 spring calves, 12 sheep, 2 pigs, 1 lot of hens and chickens, 1 grain binder (new), 1 horse rake, 1 gang plow, 1 walking plow, 1 seeder, 1 disc harrow, 1 set of smoothing harrows, 1 cultivator, 1 wagon, 1 hay fork complete, 2 sets of double harness, 1 complete harness, 1 buggy, 1 express harness, 1 buggy harness, 1 cream separator 450 pounds capacity, 2 factory cans, 1 eight gallon milk can, 1 churn, 300 sap cans, 2 gas, a lot of lumber a lot of fire-wood, 1 set of double sleighs, 1 single sleigh, 1 rack sleigh, 1 pair of scales, 2,000 pounds capacity, some buckwheat, some oats, a lot of hay and straw, 2 stoves, 1 buffalo, and many many other articles too numerous to mention.
Everything to be sold without reserve, as proprietor has sold his farm.
Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.
Adrien Foucault, Proprietor.

For Infants and Children

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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

THE ONE MAN WADE
WADE DRAG SAW
Away the Best Yet
THE NEW MODEL
Buy one and cut twenty cords of wood in a day with one man.
Very simple. - Easily moved. - Well made.
Pays for itself in a short time. Over fifty sold in Quebec Province already.
We ship promptly.
Write, wire or phone 221-10 day for prices and printed circulars
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Boot Repairing.
Guaranteed and delivered at the following prices:—
Sole and Rubber Heel, nailed, \$1 65
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Sole and Rubber Heel, sewed, 1 25
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Cement Patch, guaranteed, 15
Cement Patch, sewed, 10
Sole and Heel, Toe-cap nailed, 1 75
Joseph Deslauriers,
Boot-maker and Repairer
Lachute Mills — P. Que.

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.

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IT'S A GOOD SCHOOL.
ENROLL NOW Fall term now open.
Day and Evening Classes.
Dean Business College, Lachute.

Auto Drivers! Look!

Avoid accidents by blurred windshields.

You know the inconvenience of a blurred windshield, don't you? Well you can feel perfectly safe and drive your car in the worst storm if you procure one of our Clear Vision Cloths. One wipe a day keeps danger away. Don't delay in getting one from our local agent Wallace Thompson, R.H. No. 6, Phone 117 r 1-4.

The Auto Accessories Co., also agent for Sun Life Assurance Co.

The Secret of the Old Chateau

By DAVID WHITELAW.

(Copyrighted)

Synopsis of Later Chapters.

Dartin, in possession of Dartigny fortune, has to pay Haverton silence money. On Stella's birthday Baxenter gives her the Dartigny locket. Stella's mother recognizes the crest it bears as the same as that on a ring handed down from Stella's great-grandmother, the long lost Sylvia Dartigny. Baxenter, his suspicions aroused, accepts Dartin's invitation to Adderbury Towers. On the hall table ready for the post, Baxenter notices an envelope in the same handwriting as the scrap of paper picked up in Mortimer Terrace. Haverton, unobserved, was watching Baxenter, and the two scoundrels are on their guard. They drug Baxenter, leaving him bound in a cellar. Two days later he makes his escape to Barchester.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Cont'd.)

The solicitor ordered a cab to be ready in half an hour and, his tea finished, sat gazing out on to the stables of the "Crown" and listening to the sounds of it, the hissing of the cater as he rubbed down the horse, his guttural admonishments to the animal as he led him across the cobbles with harness hanging, jingling, and backed him between the shafts of the crazy old landau in which Robert was to make the journey to Mayfield.

Then the ostler, throwing his cap into the harness room, took down a battered silk hat from its peg, and placing it tenderly on his head, changed from ostler to coachman, and presenting himself at the open window, intimated that all was ready.

But when the express for London left the station at Mayfield, Robert Baxenter was not among the passengers, for events had happened which had considerably altered that gentleman's arrangements. At the time the train left, he was moodily pacing the High Street of the manufacturing town in the vicinity of the Post Office.

Every ten minutes or quarter of an hour he entered the ugly red brick building and inquired anxiously if a telegram had arrived for him, and at last his impatience was rewarded. He crossed over to the light that struggled in at the long, dirt-encrusted windows, and eagerly tore open the buff envelope. The message was quite short:

"Leaving Euston seven, arrive eight-thirty. SILAS."

Robert glanced up at the clock which hung in the centre of the great bare wall, and saw he had the better part of three hours in which to kick his heels in Mayfield. A warm, drizzling rain had commenced to fall, and he made his way to the comfortable inn in the market square where he had been deposited by the cab which had conveyed him from Barchester. He drew up a chair close to the old-fashioned bow window and sat looking out through its blurred panes across the deserted square. At the best of times an unattractive town, it was on this particular evening in its most cheerless mood. The factories, the tall chimney-stacks of which showed above the houses of the market place, were sending out shrill siren-shrieks to tell their workers that the hour of release had come and that they were free to attend to their personal affairs.

Below him in the street a few miserable figures shuffled past, or from the doorways of the shops opposite surveyed the weather.

A moment, and the square teemed with life. Men and women, stunted and pinched, hurried past, their shoulders bent to snatch such poor shelter as eaves and sacking afforded. Their rough ironed shoes made a not unmusical clatter on the wet cobbles.

With the coming of darkness the scene grew more than ever depressing. Little patches of blurred light flickered out from the public house across the square and the houses surrounding the Town Hall loomed a shapeless mass through the curtain of sooty rain. A clock in the neighboring street chimed dolefully seven times, and Robert, with a little shiver, rose and pulled down the blind, as though to shut out the scene of sordid squalor.

He sat down to write a letter to Stella. It was fortunate for her peace of mind and his own independence of action that the girl was that week playing in the west of England and would not be expecting to see him. Robert hoped that he would be able to see his affair with Dartin through to its conclusion without her needing to know or worry her little head about it at all. Any anxiety she may have felt when she did not receive a letter at the theatre would have been dispelled by the telegram he had sent

to her on reaching Barchester that afternoon.

At 8 o'clock he ordered supper to be served in a private room in an hour, and dropping Stella's letter in the box as he went through the hall, he left the hotel. The rain had now ceased and the streets had taken on a more cheerful appearance, and as the solicitor made his way down to the station his spirits rose accordingly.

The train from London was well up to time, and as it curved into the great junction Robert made out the figure of Silas Berwick at the window of a first-class smoker and hailed him cordially. The mere sight of his friend gave him new energy in the matter he had in hand, and he remembered the many cases in which the investigator had acted with him with almost invariable success.

Although slightly under the average height, and a little stouter than he cared to be, Silas Berwick gave one at first sight the impression of strength, an impression which grew stronger when one had time to notice the length of arm, the depth of chest, and the way the short neck sat on the square shoulders. His face, while pleasing in expression, had no pretence to good looks; the eyes were small and gray, but they shone out merrily beneath bushy tufts of eyebrow.

He sprang out, with a cheery salutation as he caught sight of the solicitor among the throng on the platform.

"Quick work, Baxenter—now, what's the trouble? No, I haven't any luggage—only this," and he held up his suitcase.

Robert linked his arm affectionately in Berwick's and led him to a cab, and within the half hour they were sitting down to—and doing full justice to—the excellent supper which the host of the "Three Pigeons" had prepared for them.

As they ate, the solicitor recounted the whole history of the Dartin affair. His companion listened in silence. Robert, as a man of law, was precise and he marshalled his facts plainly, and questions on the part of his hearer were not necessary. He showed him also the few scraps of burnt papers which he had rescued from the fireplace in the study at Adderbury Towers.

The narrative was interrupted by the waiter clearing the table, and when the coffee and cigars were brought in, and the men were alone again, the solicitor went on:

"I was coming on to London to consult you. I reckoned on your being a bit anxious after my letter."

"I was. I called at the office—Cantle was expecting you and sent a wire to the Towers. I waited for the reply; it was quite satisfactory, and said that you were prolonging your visit. Of course, it doesn't take much intelligence to guess who sent that reply."

Robert Baxenter nodded grimly. "Hardly, does it? Well, I was saying, I was on my way to London when I ran across a bit of information here that altered the complexion of things a little. The cab I drove over in from Barchester put up here, and I remembered, when I saw the sign-board, that I had called here with Dartin and Haverton when we motored over to golf on Sunday."

"The Boots' here evidently has a fine memory and he nodded to me as I entered and, thinking that perhaps I might improve the occasion, I stopped and chatted with him for a moment. I learned that the car with the two precious rascals from the Towers had passed through the town on Monday night and had pulled up here. They had had a drink in the bar, and they had looked at the large road map in the hall, and one of them had asked how far it was to Doncaster."

"And how far is it?"

Baxenter thought for a moment. "Seventy miles, I should say—there or thereabouts. I know the car they were using, a great six-cylinder affair; it would eat up that distance in no time. That decided me. As they went north, it seemed a waste of time for me to go south; hence my wire. I'm rather anxious to come to grips with Mr. Dartin."

The investigator nodded his approval. "You did quite right, Baxenter; we're not far behind them now. Just touch that bell, will you, and ask that antiquated waiter to let us see a map."

And when it was spread out on the table before them:

"Those bits of charred paper you showed me seem to point to France, don't they? I'm afraid they're useless

unless further than that they show us that your man is acquainted with the French language. I expect, when he said to you that they were crossing the Channel, he wasn't far from the truth, only I should say that they altered their plans and chose the North Sea. You see here," and Berwick placed his index finger on the map, "either Goole or Hull would suit their purpose."

"Goole is only a few miles off Doncaster, and there are boats going from there to the Dutch ports continually; from any of these they could reach Paris."

"You think they've gone there, then?"

Berwick gave a little laugh and shrugged his shoulders.

"It's a shot in the dark—but it's really surprising how many fugitives make a bee line for that city. Paris and Brighton are the two places I always get into touch with as soon as possible when I am after game like Dartin. There are rookeries enough and to spare in Montmartre and the Quartier. Given a knowledge of the language, there are few better places to hide in than Paris."

"You see, it will take them a little longer, via Holland, and I'll wire through to France to-night, to a friend of mine in the police, to keep an eye on the arrivals. They won't expect anybody on their heels yet."

The two men, having seen to the sending of the telegram, sat late over their cigars, but were early astir in the morning and pursuing their inquiries in the ancient city of Doncaster. The car, by reason of its size, was not hard to trace, and they ran it to earth in the garage of the "George." The gentlemen who had left it, the proprietor of the hotel informed Baxenter, had expressed their intention of returning for it in a day or two. They had not done so.

The hours spent in Doncaster by the two men, making inquiries, had no result, and later, at Goole and at Hull, their questions received no satisfactory answer. Berwick knew that there were many of the smaller craft which crossed the North Sea which did not officially carry passengers, but he also knew that some captains did not disdain to earn a pound or two did the occasion serve. On the subject, however, they were discreetly quiet.

In this way the best of two days was wasted, and Berwick began to have doubts as to whether the men they were after had really left the country. It was after midnight on Friday when a reply came from Monsieur Brieux, his friend in the Paris force, stating that two arrivals by the Amsterdam train had borne some resemblance to the telegraphed details. M. Brieux added that this was strong enough to warrant his having their movements watched.

The message was vague enough, but it was sufficient to determine the movements of Baxenter and his companion. The deadlock with which they had been faced at the ports of the Humber had made them greedy for action. The telegram had been sent to the Post Office at Hull, and there was ample time to reach King's Cross in order to catch the boat train from Victoria.

(To be continued.)

"Many Cargoes."

A Greek warship in the Sea of Marmora stopped a Turkish vessel coming from New York and searched it for munitions. Instead of the means of making war the searchers found nothing but food for the horde of refugees in the Levant.

The episode suggests how much better off this world would be if the common carriers could be employed in the transportation of bread instead of bullets.

As long as one part of the world has an abundance and another part suffers from an insufficiency there will be shiftings of the surplus in the direction of the deficit, and there will be work for boats and trains and planes and dirigibles to do. Camel caravans across the desert and laden files of porters in the jungle will have their occupation for many years after long air voyages with passengers and freight are the diurnal commonplace.

There is such an overwhelming task for every transportation system in feeding the hungry among mankind that the provision of manna-fodder cannot too soon be relegated to the realm of "old, unhappy, far-off things." It is deplorable to think of armored ships filled with armed men and their accompaniment, sailing to distant places to kill other men, burn their houses and ravage their lands, when the white harvest fields of peace cry out for the ingathering. It is becoming more difficult to persuade men as public education grows in all the lands, that there is glory to be gained and honor to be won in spraying the soil with the bullets from machine guns where it should be sown with wheat.

Reforestation on Forest Reserves.

The supply of trees for reforestation on the Dominion forest reserves was obtained largely from the nursery stations at Indian Head and Sutherland, Saskatchewan, but in order to develop such work on the forest reserves convenient to the places where planting is to be done and in order to give training in forest nursery and forest planting work to the staffs on reserves where planting is necessary, small nurseries have been started on several of the reserves. These reserve nurseries will not be increased to large dimensions, so as to be general sources of supply, but will be developed to serve the full requirements of the reserves on which they are situated. Annual Report, Director of Forestry, Ottawa.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.



Woman's Interests

Scoring White Bread.

Readers who are planning to exhibit at one of the Fall Fairs will find this score-card an excellent one for judging bread. It is also a good one to use for scoring bread in the home as the average bread-maker learns to advance more rapidly in the art if she has a standard loaf in mind and a measuring unit by which she can judge her results.

Good bread is the staff of life and tends to produce health, morality and happiness.

It is the most essential of all cookery and the ability to make good bread is one of the most desirable accomplishments. The modern housewife no longer depends on "luck." She realizes that it is only by careful work, thought and attention to details that she will become successful.

If good ingredients are used and care is exercised in the manipulation, a loaf should score 100 per cent.

The following points should be carefully considered in judging bread:

General appearance	5
Proper cooking	10
Odor	10
Flavor and taste	30
Grain and texture	20
Lightness	10
Crumb	10
Color of crumb	5

General Appearance—The loaf should be well rounded over the top, not flattened, not extending over the edges of the pan, nor cracked at the sides, and be evenly baked. The size of the loaf should be such that the crust need not be baked too hard in order to bake the crumb thoroughly.

Proper Cooking—This is indicated by color and thickness of crust and condition of the centre of the loaf. The crust should be a chestnut-brown on all sides of the loaf and about one-eighth of an inch in thickness. The centre of the loaf should be well done, not soggy. The best results in baking bread can be obtained by using the smaller pans, which can be moved around in the oven. Most ovens have different temperatures in the centre than at the sides and if small pans are used, a more even crust and better baked crumb can be obtained.

Odor—The odor should be sweet and nutty, with no suggestion of a sour or rancid smell.

Flavor—The flavor should suggest the taste of good wheat. There should be no approach to sourness.

Grain and Texture—The cut surface of a loaf of bread should be silky in appearance, evenly honey-combed, and the holes of aeration somewhat small but not close and compact.

Lightness—A well-risen loaf is about twice the size of the dough when placed in the pan. When the cut surface is pressed with the finger, it is elastic or springy to the touch. The loaf should feel light.

Crumb—The crumb should be glossy and moist, not gummy when pressed between the thumb and finger, not dry and crumbly but soft and flaky. There should not be heavy streaks at the sides and bottom of the loaf.

Color—The inside of the loaf should be creamy not a chalky white, and the color should be uniform not streaked or spotted.

Factors which influence the quality of bread are yeast, flour, liquid, salt, shortening, temperature, manipulation, baking and cooling.

For best results, the yeast, which consists of microscopic plants, must be fresh and vigorous, and plenty of it used. A large amount of good yeast does not cause bread to smell or taste "yeasty." Too little, or poor yeast (hence slow rising) often results in a "yeasty" flavor in bread.

A temperature of 75 to 85 degrees F. should be maintained uniformly throughout the process as at this temperature the yeast plants develop best. Too high or too low a temperature of liquid when setting bread, and too much or too little heat when dough is rising, result in a poor quality of bread. Temperatures of 110 degrees or more destroy the yeast, those below 75 degrees retard its growth.

Flour of good quality, namely that containing a large amount of gluten, is essential. The starch in flour furnishes food for the growth of yeast. The gluten stretches with the growth of the yeast and holds the dough in shape until by baking the gluten is stiffened.

The liquid, which may be milk, water or both combined, furnishes the moisture required to satisfactorily blend the materials and assists in the growth of the yeast, thereby producing a light elastic dough. Potato water can be used for the liquid. In using potato water, it is preferable to add freshly mashed potatoes to clear warm water.

Salt is used in bread to develop flavor. The proportion is important. One teaspoonful to a loaf gives a good flavor. Too large an amount causes the crust to lose in color and the crumb to lose some of its tenderness.

STAMMERING

Cured in 30 days. Particulars mailed free. H. O. Reynolds, 399 Wellesley St., Toronto.

and flavor. It also tends to retard the action of yeast.

Sugar is not necessary but may be used in small quantities if desired. Two teaspoonfuls to a loaf give good results. Sugar hastens the growth of yeast but if used in large amounts destroys the natural sweetness and flavor of the flour. It also toughens the crumb and the crust.

Fat is not necessary to produce good bread. It tends to reduce the strength of the gluten and retards the action of the yeast but does, however, render the product more tender. Small amounts may be used satisfactorily. Two teaspoonfuls to a loaf are considered a good proportion. Many excellent bread makers use much less.

Manipulation or a thorough beating of the sponge before all of the flour is added helps to make a light loaf of bread.

Kneading consists of a stretching and folding of the dough, which thoroughly mixes all of the materials and distributes the yeast plants evenly throughout the dough. It makes the gluten more elastic if done for the right length of time. It is best to knead the dough with quick even strokes 15 or 20 minutes. The big gas bubbles should be broken up so that the bread will have a fine texture or small even holes throughout the loaf.

The time of rising is influenced by the temperature, quality and amount of yeast used. When the short process is used, the dough should double in size during the first rising in 2½ to 3 hours. After shaping into loaves, one hour should be sufficient time to allow them to double their size.

Thirty-five to forty-five minutes should be sufficient to bake a loaf in a tin 3½ by 4 inches by 8 inches. Good temperatures for baking are 400 F. for the first ten minutes, an increased heat for 15 minutes with a decreased heat for the last 20 minutes. Bread allowed to rise partially in the oven has a larger loaf and a firmer texture than that which has been allowed to rise to a proper degree in the pan. If allowed to rise in the oven, an even heat should be secured so that the rising will take place during the first ten minutes. Then the heat should be increased so that the crust will form and prevent the bread from bulging over the sides of the pan. The dough should double its bulk when the crust is formed.

When baked, the loaf should be removed from the tin, brushed over with sweet milk or butter and placed across the top of the tin or a wire cooling rack so that it will cool quickly and not steam as it does when placed on a flat solid surface. It should not be wrapped in a cloth while hot as this prevents the escape of the steam.

A Toothless Race in India.

Toothless babies are familiar. We make allowance for their edentate appearance because we know that they really do possess teeth, almost ready to sprout.

If a child were never to develop any teeth at all, and to remain through life what scientists would call an "anodont," how unpleasant it would be!

That is exactly what happens in the case of a type of men native to a town called Hyderabad Sind, in India. They are Hindus, always have remarkably bald heads and are toothless through life.

These men are known as Bhudas, which means "toothless." Their women, oddly enough, always have a normal equipment of teeth. Toothlessness is exclusively a male trait among them.

When a Bhuda man marries a girl whose parents are both free from the defect, all of the children resulting from the mating are properly provided with teeth. But when the daughter of a Bhuda marries a normal man their female children are normal, while the sons are toothless.

It is through such marriages that the toothless characteristic is perpetuated from generation to generation. It is evidently an inheritance trait that remains lacking in the female offspring of a Bhuda.

A Little Wisdom.

Temper is too precious a possession to lose.

Avoid the temptation and you miss the gain.

What is sown in youth is reaped in middle age.

"Safety First"—and last, means security in between.

Practice makes perfect—in virtues as well as vices.

Do not hurry; do not hurry; nothing good is got by worry.

There's no ill-luck in turning back if you are on the wrong road.

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.

That Settled It.

"No, George," she said, "I can only be a sister to you."

"Very well," he replied, reaching for his hat, "of that's your decision there is no more to be said, but I expected a different answer. Good night."

"George," she breathed, tremulously, "George, or—"

"Well" (crossly), "what is it?"

"Aren't you going to kiss your sister good night?"

He did not go.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. Pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

Bits of Canadian News.

It has been intimated that the census returns for the city of St. John, N.B., will show an increase of about 5,000 in population, making the total about 47,000. Most of the city's growth since the previous census has been outside the city limits.

Authority has been granted to the Minister of Agriculture to purchase a piece of land at Rimouski, Que., for the sum of \$5,700, on which will be erected a medium-grade agricultural school, which will be opened next spring. Construction will start immediately.

An aerial week-end fire prevention patrol has been instituted by the British Columbia government to protect valuable timber on Vancouver Island and along the coast. The patrol will cover an area on the mainland for the province and Vancouver Island between three hundred and four hundred miles long.

Oil claims have been staked along the Mackenzie River right up to the Arctic Circle. The staking extends from a point several miles south of Fort Norman, which is 1,500 miles north of Edmonton, to another point within some fifty miles of Good Hope, a post just sixteen miles south of the Arctic Circle. The total distance of the oil staking along the Mackenzie River in this territory is now approximately 150 miles, though not continued over this entire length.

Saskatchewan co-operative marketing societies had an increase of \$1,125,103 in the amount of business handled last year, compared with the turnover in 1919. The membership was increased by 646, making the total at the end of the year of 18,894. The paid-up capital invested increased from \$362,251 to \$466,009. Fifty-four societies marketing livestock shipped 912 carloads and received therefor \$1,529,309. The value of supplies sold was \$5,885,385. The total business handled amounted to \$7,314,695.

Paying for an irrigation system in one year is the unique experience of the Taber project, comprising 17,000 acres, in Alberta, just east of the irrigated area operated by the Canadian Pacific Railway. It cost sixteen dollars an acre to build the ditches and laterals and conservative estimates of the average yield on the 13,000 acres under crop are twenty bushels to the acre, as against eight bushels on the dry land adjoining. This is the first year that the Taber project has been in operation.

The Financial Times, Winnipeg, in its latest survey of Western Canadian crop conditions, states that the wheat yield this year should be the most valuable the West has ever produced, worth at least half a billion dollars.

New World and Old.

Map makers are having a busy time in these days of ever-changing boundaries. Europe has regrouped itself, and the old map of our school days is wrong from top to bottom.

But what tremendous changes have taken place in the Christian Era, a comparatively short time in the history of the world. The Roman's map of the world was the Middle Sea—the Mediterranean—and the lands washed by its waves. To sail out of the Straits of Gibraltar—the Pillars of Hercules—was as great an adventure as being shot in a rocket to Mars would be to-day!

For another thousand years, after the decline of Rome, very little progress was made. India was a sort of fairyland, China—or Cathay—might have been in the moon, Russia and Siberia were wholly out of bounds. America was not dreamed of, Australia had never been heard of, no European ship had ever sailed on the Pacific ocean.

Then, quite suddenly, came the age of exploration. The Spanish and Portuguese navigators, followed by the great English adventurers, doubled the world's land area for the map makers. But even then the maps were fearful and wonderful. America was a piece of guess work. Even Europe part of Africa the same. Even Europe looked like nothing on earth, and where they were at a loss they drew fabulous beasts and birds to fill up the spaces.

The Oxford University Press will publish shortly a collection of verse written by women from the sixteenth century to the present day.

The people of the United States eat sufficient candy and ice cream every year to build half a dozen super-dreadnaughts—in two years, enough to build another Panama Canal.

300 MILE BRAKEY

The used car dealer who shows you how they run instead of talking about what they are like.

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ISSUE No. 35-21

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The AUTOMOBILE

Can You Answer These Questions?

An automobile expert says: "If you are the owner of a motor car and cannot answer the questions listed below, it will pay you to get the information, as in all probability, knowing the answers will save you a great deal of annoyance, time and money."

Number of points of lubrication on your car?

Give at least three reasons for over-heating of engine?

Gas and oil consumption per mile?

Road speed in miles per hour at which engine will perform most efficiently and economically?

Firing order of cylinders?

On average road, driving speed of twenty-five miles per hour, what distance is required to bring your car to a dead stop?

Driving at high speed on a level road, what is the lapse of time in seconds to accelerate from five to twenty-five miles per hour?

How many gallons of water are required to fill the cooling system of your car?

Worth Re-Telling and Remembering.

"Why do you turn out for every road hog that comes along?" said the missus, rather crossly. "The right of way is ours, isn't it?"

"Oh, undoubtedly," answered he, calmly. "As for our turning out, the reason is plainly suggested in this epitaph which appeared in a newspaper recently:

"Here lies the body of William Jay, who died maintaining his right of way;

He was right, dead right, as he sped along, But he's just as dead as if he'd been wrong."

Rules for Truck Users to Lengthen Tire Life.

Here is a set of rules for truck drivers on the care of solid and pneumatic truck tires, formulated by the technical department of a leading tire company for the benefit of truck owners:

1. All truck tires have a load limit. Constant slight or occasional heavy overloads shorten tire life.

2. Distribute the load in the truck body so each tire will bear its proportionate share of the weight carried.

3. Over-speeding a tire has the same harmful effect as overloading. Keep truck speed within prescribed limits.

4. Know—don't guess—your inflation pressure. Proper inflation pressure is as important as proper load and speed.

5. Tires are limited in shock-absorbing power. Careful, slow driving on rough or rutty roads will reduce tire costs.

6. Check your wheel alignment. Tires cannot give full service if subjected to the diagonal grind resulting from improper mounting or from misaligned wheels.

7. Use chains only as long as the traction wheels are likely to slip and apply them loosely.

8. Tires, especially pneumatics, are cut or scraped occasionally by bent fenders or loaded truck built bodies when the loaded truck travels over rough places. Carefully watch the clearance of your tires.

9. Neglected cuts lower tire mileage. Trim off loose slivers from the solid tires. Mend the small and repair the large cuts in pneumatics without delay.

10. Turn corners slowly to prevent tire strains. Apply power and brakes gradually to avoid useless spinning or locking of the wheels. Equalize the brake adjustment. These are common and avoidable tire abuses.

11. Running in car tracks causes tires to break down early. Avoid car tracks.

12. Learn the correct method of applying and dismantling pneumatic truck tires. Flap and tube should fit properly in casing and casing fit properly on a dented, rusty or dirty rim.

13. To avoid unnecessary strain on pneumatic, or flat spots on solids, lift the truck weight from the tires when the truck is to be idle any considerable length of time.

Universal Joints.

There are hundreds of moving parts on an automobile or motor truck but none works so hard and so efficiently as a universal joint. Such a joint is necessary on the propeller shaft extending from the clutch to transmission and from the transmission to the rear axle, as the case may be. Universal joints are known to operate at over 98 per cent. efficiency, which cannot be said of any other part of an automobile doing such strenuous work.

The universal joint, as its name indicates, allows for free or universal movement of the propeller shaft. It is like your thumb, which you can wiggle in all directions. A universal joint takes the power of the engine and transmits it to the propeller shaft, at the same time this joint may be constantly moving first in one direction, then another, but usually it moves up and down, because the rear axle keeps moving up and down over the road. The propeller shaft angularity varies according to the relative movement of the rear axle, and were it not for the use of universal joints the shafts would bend or break, and hence could not transmit power.

Every automobile uses universal joints on the propeller shaft. The one in general use is an all-metal joint, and the only care which this hard-working part receives is a little grease twice each year. It is remarkable how this part starts up even when owners forget it. Most owners do not know what a universal joint looks like, because it never gives any trouble; but the wise owner will not allow joints to go without grease.

Grease is easily injected through the filler opening by means of a suitable grease gun. The joint should not be filled completely—one-third full is sufficient.

Bob White.

There's a plump little chap in a speckled coat, And he sits on the zigzag rails remote, Where he whistles at breezy, bracing morn, When the buckwheat is ripe and stacked the corn, "Bob White! Bob White! Bob White!"

Is he hailing some comrade as blithe as he? Now I wonder where Robert White can be! Over the billows of gold and amber grain There is no one in sight, but hark again: "Bob White! Bob White! Bob White!"

Ah! I see why he calls; in the stubble there, Hides his plump little wife and babies fair, So contented is he and proud of the name That he wants all the world to know his name: "Bob White! Bob White! Bob White!"

Candles.

These are the candles that I light When loneliness draws too near, When the wings of the night brush over my heart With their little sounds of fear.

Sometimes they burn too dim, too low, Sometimes too bright and too high, And sometimes their light is put out by a tear Or the breath of a sigh.

Ever I keep them freshly trimmed, Ever they comfort me With the wavering flame of their tender light— Candles of memory.

Curiosity.

Two Irishmen were sharing a bedroom in a lodging-house. Paddy, however, did not go to bed, but stood with closed eyes in front of the looking-glass.

"Pawt are ye doin', Paddy?" said the friend in surprise.

"Be quiet," said Paddy, "I am just looking to see what I look like when I'm asleep!"

Baseball in Japan.

Boys in all the high schools and colleges in Japan now play baseball, and the people go to the games. At a recent match between two Japanese college teams fifty thousand "fans" stormed the stadium, and spectators swarmed on every roof and tree overlooking the grounds. When a nation of fifty-six million people changes its national sport it is an event. For a thousand years or more wrestling has been the great sport of Japan, and the professional wrestlers have formed a class by themselves. Now the athletes are going in for baseball, and Japanese capitalists are preparing to organize and finance the sport as we in Canada do.

Words of Wisdom.

The purpose of life does not only consist in observing things, but, first of all, in doing them.

Work alone will not save us—it is the aim we are working for that matters. Mephisto also works and is very busy indeed.

The problem is WHAT heart and WHAT feelings. A cannibal has also a heart and feelings.

To observe things that interest nobody, to do things that most people find tiresome—in this lies the heroism of the future.

Mankind was not created for religiousness, but religiousness was created for mankind.

Philanthropy is content with aims; but, nowadays, the poor do not ask aims, they want justice.

The thoughtless man totters from left to right; the thinker, conscious of his strength, minds his own business, for him there is no left, no right. He surmounts obstacles, masters them, creates new ones, but chooses, unblinded, to make eleven foolish things out of ten.

A deep belief and wisdom express themselves in simple words.

I am bound to believe in progress—that the life of the individual and all people is improving and will continue to improve. They who believe in progress will not be impatient. Progress means victory over the bad. To make bad good is not so difficult, but to make good better is a harder task.

Five Hundred Million Acres.

It has been estimated that there are about 500,000,000 acres of forest lands in Canada, about half of which is covered with merchantable timber, and the value of the forest products in 1918 was \$279,548,011. The prairie provinces contain about eight million acres of commercial timber lands, 5,400,000 acres of which are in Alberta, 1,920,000 acres in Manitoba, and 750,000 acres in Saskatchewan. In addition to this, there are large resources of pulpwood upon which no really accurate estimate has been made.

Manitoba is about seventy per cent. wooded, and in this province the principal heavily timbered sections have been set aside as government forest reserves located west of the Red River in the southern part of the province. On the upper plateau of this section are spruce, jack pine, and tamarac; in the lower plateau are found poplar and white birch; in the coolish elm, oak, basswood and white pine. The principal trees in order of present importance are white spruce, black spruce, jack pine, tamarac, balsam fir, aspen, cedar, burr oak, paper or white birch, white elm, green ash, white oak, balsam, balm of Gilead, black ash, basswood, Manitoba maple, cottonwood, red ash, and mountain maple.

Whilst little extensive commercial use has been made of these woods from the lack of exploitation due to

conditions already noted, they possess a potential worth commercially of some magnitude, and have already been extensively made use of locally. The province, it has been estimated, contains about 1,920,000 feet of saw timber or 4,000,000 feet B. M.

Alberta is estimated to contain about twenty-one billion board feet of saw timber, the principal species being spruce, lodgepole pine, Douglas fir, poplar, balsam fir, white birch and tamarac. Fires have wrought destructive havoc in the forests of the province, much of which has been devastated and on the burnt-over areas the reproduction is mainly lodgepole pine, with area of poplar and birch. Lumbering operations are principally confined to the Rocky Mountains Reserve, which contains all the lumber at present merchantable in Alberta. There are nearly eight hundred square miles at present under license on permits issued prior to the establishment of the reserve.

Saskatchewan Well Timbered.

In Saskatchewan the area actually timbered with merchantable trees is about 750,000 acres, the country to the north-east being heavily timbered with spruce, tamarac, and jack pine. Prince Albert is the centre of Saskatchewan's lumber industry.

Though the timber trade of the prairie provinces has not as yet made a startling record in Dominion figures it is provincially of a high value and of great local importance, and the economic history of the great plains would have been very different but for their possession of the northern woods. Whilst little, if any, of the timber cut ever gets beyond the borders of its native province, there is a local market whose demands are increasing yearly. The prairie provinces are showing a steady expansion perhaps unprecedented in the history of new countries, and their cities and towns, and above all their agricultural areas, have need of lumber in ever increasing quantities.

The lumber cut for the year 1918, the latest return available, for the prairie provinces, was, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, 152,270 million feet B. M., valued at \$3,886,053. This is divided among the three provinces as follows: Manitoba, 54,407 million feet, worth \$1,240,052; Saskatchewan, 75,835 million feet, worth \$2,123,307; and Alberta, 22,028 million feet, worth \$472,694. The total cut of the three provinces represents nearly three per cent. of the cut all over the Dominion.

Administered by Dominion Government.

In the provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, in common with the North West Territories and the Railway Belt in British Columbia, the forests are administered by the Department of the Interior of the Dominion government, from whom leases of timber or permits to cut upon forest reserves must be secured. There are thirty-nine forest reserves in Western Canada, twenty-six of which, with an aggregate area of nearly 32,500 square miles, are situated in the three prairie provinces.

Little has yet been noted of the pulpwood resources of these provinces, an important item at the present time in view of the heavy call being made upon the forests of the east and the commencement made upon those of British Columbia on the Pacific coast. Roughly it may be stated that the prairie provinces have substantial resources of the raw material for the continent's paper mills which are delving into every corner of Canada's forests for supplies, and that these are practically untapped as yet.

His Suit.

Bullying Lawyer—"Have you appeared as a witness in a suit before?"

Witness—"Why, of course!"

"What suit was it?"

"Blue serge!"

—and the worst is yet to come



PRAIRIE PROVINCES WELL TIMBERED

ONLY SOUTHERN SECTION IS TREELESS.

Forests of the West Will Form a Substantial Source of Revenue in the Future.

It seems a contradiction in terms to speak of timber or the lumber industry in regard to Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, that vast territory so widely known as the prairie provinces. But it is the term which is at fault for the appellation is a misnomer and only the southern section of these provinces, that area first penetrated and settled, can strictly be called prairie, and even so this apparently treeless vast is relieved by general clumps of brush, by the wooded banks of river and stream, and by the density of forestation on its rocky eminences. When the northern boundary of this prairie expanse is passed, a fine luxuriant parkland is pierced with bush, at first light and scattered, but becoming thicker and denser as progress is made northwards. Finally, in the north, heavy woods and swamps are encountered containing much merchantable timber and pulpwood.

With the vast stands of merchantable timber in other provinces existing in close contiguity to the railroads and other transportation means, and with the comparatively recent settlement of the western provinces and the almost exclusive attention paid to agriculture and its many phases, not a great deal of attention has been paid to timber in the west, excluding, of course, British Columbia, where the industry is of prime importance. But in the light of the universal talk of conservation of forest wealth, the heavy toll put upon other Canadian forest areas by reason of the wasteful methods of other countries in the past in regard to their own forests, with the possibility of their depletion or indeed exhaustion if the most rigorous methods of preservation are not extended, it will not be long before greater attention is paid to the more remote wooded areas of the prairie provinces and these areas be called upon to help out in the situation. A future awaits the prairie provinces at the hands of the lumberman and pulpman.

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"What suit was it?"

"Blue serge!"

How Fish Express Their Emotions

Many quaint ideas were held by the ancients with respect to fishes and there are innumerable legends illustrating their habits. According to them, they held converse with man, and not infrequently aided him in his daily occupations, thus showing that they possessed nearly all the attributes of human beings, though in a lesser degree. It has been demonstrated that fishes and the higher land animals are largely swayed by the same emotions and give rational expression to them.

Fishes erect their scales or fin rays when under the influence of anger or terror, exactly as feathers or hairs are erected in birds and animals. As fishes have eyes without movable eyelids and cheeks encased with bony plates or covered with hard scales, which are hardly suitable for smiling, one cannot expect to find facial expressions, as of joy, pain, and astonishment, so well marked as in some of the higher animals. Recent demonstrations, however, have shown change of color to be one of the best indexes to the emotions.

When the fish is sick its color is apt to be faint, as when in health, anger, or breeding, the colors stand out brightly and vividly. Among the best examples of the effect of the emotions on color are the parrotfish and stickleback. These species have violent tempers and appear to be always carrying imaginary chips on their shoulders. During the breeding season combats between the males are exceedingly common. When fighting their Joseph coats stand out with amazing brill-

liancy, but after the combat is over the defeated one, with colors faded, hides his disgrace among his more pacific companions. Even then he is not left in peace, as the victor seems to take delight in persecuting him in many ways.

Fishes are charged with being voiceless, but nothing could be further from the truth, since there are more than three hundred species that are known to produce sound. The Sciaenidae are probably the best examples of the falsity of this notion, for they emit noises that may be heard from a depth of twenty fathoms. It has been suggested that the story of the songs of the sirens originated in the utterances of these fishes travelling in schools.

When captured the scud, or horse-mackerel, the globefish, the grunt, the pigfish and the hogfish make sounds resembling the grunting of pigs, while one of the best known fishes on the Atlantic seaboard, the croaker, gets its name from the creak it gives when caught. Carp also croak when taken out of the water.

Formerly it was believed that fishes could not hear, as they have no ears, but anatomists have proved that they have internal organs of hearing. In Sweden the church bells are not rung during the bream season lest the fish take flight and desert the region. During the pilchard fishery the people are no less careful of their sensitiveness to sound.

In contrast to the poorly developed sense of taste in fishes is their acute sense of smell, as evidenced by the selection they make in their food.

DAIRYING ON INCREASE IN CANADA

HER PUREBRED STOCK IN GENERAL DEMAND.

Remarkable Progress in Past Twenty Years With Bright Prospects for the Future.

Canadian agriculture has achieved a wide renown in a great diversity of products, the latitude being as broad, in fact, as the lines of agriculture followed limited only by situation and climate. Famous, agriculturally, in the first instance for her giant ranches which sent their big fat cattle all over the world, she turned as successfully to grain raising when the farmer invaded the rancher's domain, and in competition with the continent's first agriculturalists carried off the premier honors. Later when the adaptability of certain areas to mixed farming was proved, and the general advisability of this method of farming accepted, the excellent standard of her purebred stock brought a demand from many foreign countries for animals to restock their herds. In the export of fruit and other products Canada is each year penetrating new markets, and would now seem to be making a bid for fame as a dairying country, with the strongest evidence in the way of a yearly increasing output whilst maintaining a quality which keeps the product in general demand.

The Dominion achieved a new record in dairy production in 1920 with an output valued at \$144,483,188, which was nine million dollars in excess of the previous year's production. Creamery butter in that year, with an output of 11,030,399 pounds, showed an increase of 6,139,692 over the figures for 1919 with an average price secured of 56 1/2 cents per pound as against 54 cents. Cheese made in factories during the year aggregated 149,521,008 pounds, a decrease of 16,000,000 from the previous year, which makes the increase on the total dairy products all the more remarkable and pleasing. In addition to these two products condenseries turned out 53,369,542 pounds of evaporated milk, and 7,574,668 pounds of milk powder. The total value of all dairy products as previously stated was \$144,483,188.

West Features in Production.

The production of creamery butter which has been so favorably received on a wide market and of which more than ten million dollars worth was exported in 1921, is aided in a varying extent by all the provinces of the Dominion, it being an important factor in agricultural revenue in each. In the year under review the province of Quebec led with a production of 40,087,692 pounds, valued at \$22,352,146. Ontario followed with 37,148,898 pounds valued at \$21,245,564. These two provinces maintain a wide lead over the rest of Canada, Alberta being next in line with a value of more than \$6,500,000. Manitoba accounted for over \$4,000,000 in this item of production; Saskatchewan, \$3,700,000; Nova Scotia, \$1,513,757; Prince Edward Island, \$674,000 and New Brunswick \$607,000.

Ontario led easily in the production of factory cheese with 92,847,769 pounds valued at \$24,615,290. This is both a greater output and value for the province than in creamery butter, the only instance to be found among the provinces. Quebec followed in production with a value of \$13,356,475. The little province of Prince Edward Island followed with \$525,635; Alberta \$110,355; New Brunswick \$329,782; and British Columbia \$96,134.

The rapid manner in which the production of creamery products is in-

creasing in Canada is indicated in a concise manner by a comparison with the figures of ten and twenty years ago. In 1900 the production of creamery butter was 36,066,739 pounds valued at \$7,240,972. By 1910 it had nearly doubled, with a production of 64,698,165 pounds valued at \$15,645,845. By 1920 it had almost redoubled again with 110,030,399 pounds worth \$22,352,146, quadrupling in value. A large factor in maintaining this consistent increase has been the enthusiastic entry of the Western provinces into the industry and the past few years have seen the most remarkable development of dairying on the prairies.

West's Remarkable Development.

To cite the instance of one province only, in 1920 Saskatchewan secured an increase of more than 40,000 pounds of creamery butter over her previous year's record, accounting for an increase of more than half a million dollars in revenue from this source. Taking the four western provinces together, in the last five years they have doubled their total creamery butter production, the comparative amounts being 14,077,743 in 1915 and 28,120,940 in 1920. The value in this five year period has nearly quadrupled, the respective figures being \$4,091,874 and \$15,908,592. Dairying on the prairie is progressing at a startling rate. Manitoba in five years has increased her annual production of creamery butter from five million pounds to seven millions. Saskatchewan from three millions to six millions, and Alberta the astounding increment of eight million pounds, or from three millions to eleven.

Canada in the past twenty years has made remarkable progress in the production of creamery products and the proportionately greater attention devoted to the industry in the past few years augurs yet greater triumphs for Canada's dairy herds with a maintenance of the same high standard of production. Indications of her prominence in this industry, excellent forecasts of her greater future are many. Already the dairy herds of Canada are being drawn upon to improve the stock of older countries. In 1920 after securing practically all the Canadian prizes in the same class, a Saskatchewan butter-maker carried away the second prize for creamery butter at the National Dairy Show, Chicago. To cap this a new world's record for milk and butter production has been set by Bella Pontiac, an Ontario Holstein Friesian cow owned by T. A. Barron, of Brantford, who in a year under test ending in June last produced 27,017 pounds of milk, 1,259 pounds of fat, and 1,594 pounds of butter. Is anything further needed to give Canada a prominent place among the dairy nations of the world?

Uncertain.

A minister, on the occasion of a marriage was at a loss in trying to discover the bridegroom among the company of young men present.

Fixing on a young man with a large flower in his buttonhole, he asked him, quietly:

"Are you the happy man?"

"That remains to be seen," was the solemn answer.

"But are you the man who is to be married?"

"Oh, that's another matter."

How It Was Done.

A certain man has a wonderful garden, where he grows water-melons.

"How do you put the water in the water-melons?" a facetious friend asked him.

"Oh, I plant the seeds in the spring," he said.

The myrtle and the leek are regarded as luck bringers, and in Wales they say a leek growing on a wall will keep off witches.

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 Huylers Chocolates
in Fancy Boxes and in Bulk.

Kodaks, Films and Supplies.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

"The Old Store with the Young Spirit."

PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital paid up and Surplus: \$4,400,000.00
Total Assets on June 30, 1921, over \$45,000,000.00

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 Gauvin, 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.

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LE SAGE & VERMETTE

CIVIL ENGINEERS

QUEBEC LAND SURVEYORS

Lachute Office:

SEE NOTARY G. VALOIS.

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' Ki-
monos, 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

Bethany Street, - Lachute.

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.

NOTARY

Money to loan on security

Depositor of the late J. E.

Valois, notary's papers.

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CHAS. CALDER & Co.

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MILKING MACHINE.

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CHINERY.

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Physician and Surgeon

In office of late Dr. G. H.
Christie.

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LICENSED AUCTIONEER

Sales conducted in English and
French.

Telephone 73.

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J. BELANGER,

Expert Watch Maker and

Repairer. Near Mr.

G. H. Hill's Store.

at C. N. R. Track, 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.

Descheneau Freres,
Main Street, 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.

Telephone No. 99 w.

James L. Anderson, Prop.

FALL OVERCOATS.

GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor,

Next to J. R. Campbell's Store, Main Street,
Lachute

I have just received a new choice stock
of Fall and Winter Suitings and Overcoat-
ings, the best of English and Scotch made.
Spring and Fall Overcoats from \$25.00.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

SAFETY ON RAILWAYS



Statistics show that travelling on
a railway is nowadays less hazard-
ous than walking on the street—
the percentage of fatalities steadily
decreasing in spite of an increasing
volume of traffic at higher speeds.
In congested areas tracks have
been doubled and quadrupled; steel
bridges and embankments replace
wooden structures; air brakes and
automatic couplers have superseded
hand brakes and links, and pins;
steam heating and electric lighting
have relegated car stoves and oil
lamps to the scrap pile; steel con-
struction throughout, underframes
and car bodies, steel tyred wheels
with continuous fastenings are
standard for all up to date passenger
equipment; air signalling devices re-
place the old bell cord and engine
cab gong; scores of other accessories,
too numerous to mention, are now
part and parcel of all modern roll-
ing stock, all specially designed to
reach the desired goal—"Maximum
Protection to Life and Property."

The greatest and most costly im-
provements have undoubtedly been
carried out in connection with the
permanent way and signalling sys-
tems. Steel rails of constantly in-
creasing weight have superseded
light iron ones; split switches have
banished the old stub switch; elab-
orate interlocking devices are in-
stalled at all points where railways
cross at grade.

Everything tending to increased
efficiency and safe operation, re-
gardless of cost, has been done to
an extent hardly appreciated by the
travelling public generally.

In this great general advancement
seemingly small matters have not
been overlooked, special attention
has been given to minor details con-
ducive to the desired result—"Safety."

In addition to the usual "flag-
ging" by trainmen with hand lamp
and flag, the emergency signals
most commonly used are the fusee
and the track torpedo or fog-signal
as it is generally called across the
water.

The fusee, an excellent signal
emitting for a definite period red
and yellow light of great brilliancy,
is especially effective on dark and
stormy nights, but not equally val-
uable in daylight and in foggy weath-
er, and not as popular among prac-
tical railwaymen as the Track Tor-
pedo, which is more easily carried,
promptly applied and meeting all
conditions by day as well as by
night.

Up to the present time the track
torpedo appealed to one sense only,
namely, Hearing, and usually con-
sisted of a pellet of a detonating
compound, exploding with a loud re-
port when crushed by the wheel of
a locomotive or car passing over it
—but not sensitive enough to be
exploded by light hand-cars or sec-
tion-men's lorries.

A new type of torpedo called the
"Meteor" has recently been adopted
by the Canadian Pacific Railway for
use on its System from Atlantic to
Pacific. The unreliable method of
attaching the torpedo to the rail
head by soft metal bands pressed
into position, but frequently dis-
placed, has been greatly improved
by using a spring rail clip of tem-
pered steel or spring brass—grip-
ping the rail head firmly and promptly
applied. Furthermore, assurance
has been made trebly sure—the new
torpedo appeals to three senses in-
stead of one, not only hearing, but
seeing and smelling. It not only pro-
duces a loud report on detonation,
but simultaneously a brilliant flash
and pungent smell.

The new torpedo is completely
waterproof—it will stand in any at-
mospheric conditions of heat, moisture
and frost. It has been subjected to
one hundred hours immersion and
one hour in moist steam at 120 deg.
Fahr., without deterioration and has
been used where the temperature
was many degrees below Zero with
complete success. Special tests have
been carried out to ascertain its
holding power when placed in posi-
tion on the rail, and for flying par-
ticles likely to cause injury to by-
standers, with completely satisfac-
tory results.

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.

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 price

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, SEPTEMBER 30, 1921.

NC. 36

Telephone No. 12 Ring 4.
HEADQUARTERS FOR

Ammunition and Stumping Powder, Detonators and Fuse, Builders' Supplies, Tarred and Dry Papers, Pumps, Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Hydraulic Rams, Flash Lamps, Batteries, Electrical Supplies, Automobile Accessories, Oils and Storage Batteries, Ready Mixed Paints, White Lead and Varnishes, Glass, Nails and Gasoline. Etc.
Stoves and Ranges.

T. McOUAT & SON,

Founders & Machinists, Lachute Mills

CONSTABLE WANTED.—Services of a capable man, speaking both languages, to act as constable for Lachute Town. Applications for same must be made in writing and addressed to the Secretary on or before noon of October 5th, 1921.

J. A. RICE, Sec'y.

ATTENTION!—Dr. Scholl Method of Foot Correction will be shown by an expert on Friday Oct. 7th, to which all are invited and no charge will be made for examination or advice. Watch your feet and let them lead you to Stanforth's Store on Main Street next Saturday.

CLOVER SEED.—Have you any clover to Thrash? We would like all who intend to thrash clover for seed to let us know at once in order that we can arrange when and where we will do the work.

Lachute Co-operative
Agricultural Association.

FOR SALE.—Indian Twin Powerplus Motorcycle in good order Apply S. Thompson, Brownsburg, Phone 30 r 13.

CREAM WANTED.—We handle cream in any quantity. We are a farmers Company. Write or phone to-day Producers Dairy, 275 Kent St., Ottawa Phone Q. 630.

Mr. Licop, the new tailor on Main St., next to J. D. Campbell's Store, invites you to get ready for Fall by leaving your order now for a nice new overcoat. Call and see my special all wool gaberdine overcoats made to order for \$30.00. Perfect fit guaranteed. Also clerical suits made to order. GEO. LICOP.

Mr. H. Cadieux, of St. Philippe, has acquired the Blacksmith and Carriage Shop of Mr. T. Laframboise, 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.

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 Alice Bernier spent Monday last in Hawkesbury.

Mr. F. Sanford returned home this week after a pleasant holiday in Quebec.

Messrs. W. Houston, E. Jousse and Chas. Walker motored to Montreal on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Webb and daughter, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Holland.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pedard and son, of Sudbury, were in town for a short visit this week.

Dr. Cunningham and son, of Carman, Man., were guests of Mrs. Geo. Christie on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burnett, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Geo. Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Banford are visiting their daughters in Buffalo, N.Y., for a few weeks.

Mr. Austin Riddell, of Jackson, Mich., is the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Riddell this week.

Miss Hampton announces her fall millinery opening on Wednesday, Oct. 5th and following days. All are invited.

Miss Catherine Burwash left for Toronto University on Monday, after spending a pleasant summer in town.

On Sunday next Oct. 2nd, standard time will again come in to effect, all citizens will put their clocks back one hour.

Mr. Geo. Hay is spending this week at Charlottetown, P.E.I. Exhibition, as one of the judges on horses at their Annual Fair.

Miss Louisa Morrison, of Bethany, is spending a few weeks visiting friends in Montreal, Standbridge East and other points.

Mr. Patrick Manning who has been the guest of his brother Mr. Joseph Manning returned to his home in Brooklyn, Mass., on Friday last.

Mr. Paul Jousse and son, Dr. McCall Metcalf, and Mr. and Mrs. McRae, of Vankele Hill, were guests of Mrs. E. Jousse last week.

Mr. Henry Coutu, of West Shepherd Que., has recently purchased the store and stock from Mr. Wm. Malouneau in the West Ward.

The many friends of Mrs. Jos. Bernier Que., will be sorry to learn that she was removed to the Dr. Pattee's Hospital in Hawkesbury last week.

Miss Annie McFaul, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. J. H. McFaul this week. Mr. Jno. Gardiner, of Montreal, was also a week-end guest.

Mrs. Dr. Paterson will dispose of some household effects at his residence on Main Street, on the afternoon and evening of Wednesday next Oct. 5th.

Mrs. Wesley Doran and daughter, of Montreal, and Mrs. R. McLeod, of Brownsburg, are guests of Mrs. Geo. Morrison for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Edwards who have been the guest of Mrs. F. A. Thompson for the past week, returned to their home in Cumberland, Ontario on Monday.

While cranking his car last Saturday morning Mr. P. Chabot had the misfortune to break his wrist. It was a very bad fracture, he having met with a similar accident several years ago.

Miss Lucy Morrison left Montreal on Friday last for a trip through the Canadian West. For a few days she will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Paul B. Doig, Hoosier, Sask., formerly of Lachute.

The many friends of Mrs. George Strong, of Mills Isle, will be pleased to know that she has been able to return to Lachute, after a serious operation in the General Hospital Montreal, and is now spending a week with Mrs. R. Hodge, under the care of Dr. Gall.

Services in the Methodist Church, Lachute Oct. 2nd on standard time. Morning 10.30, preacher Rev. A. Mathews, Evening at 7 p.m. Preacher Rev. E. S. Morrison, Brownsburg 7 p.m., Rev. A. Mathews. Rally Day service at East Settlement 3 p.m. addressed by Rev. A. Mathews, St. Canute 3 p.m. by Rev. E. S. Morrison.

—Special opportunities will be available, after October first, for young people from Brownsburg who are desirous of bettering their present position by attending the night classes of the Dean Business College here. Do not fail to call and enquire about this offer. Follow the example of those who have already commenced.

Winners in the Sporting Events held at the Exhibition Grounds on Thursday last were as follows:—One hundred yard dash: H. Lonsdale, first. High Jump: Donald Beers, first. Hop step and leap: Donald Beers, first. Putting shot: G. Lonsdale, first. Two hundred and twenty yard dash: H. Murphy, first. Half mile race: P. Boudin, first.

Rev. Mr. Craig a veteran of the Methodist ministry celebrated his 75th birthday at his home in Ottawa, on Sunday last and was invited by the morning class of the McLeod Methodist Church to address them, after which he was presented with a congratulatory address and a handsomely bound copy of "The creed in Human Life." The Rev. gentleman was at one time pastor of the Methodist Church at Lachute.

—Miss Lavigne wishes to announce her fall millinery opening of latest style hats. All are invited.

Changes in C.P.R. local train service are as follows:—
a.m., 11 a.m. and 6.28 p.m. for Montreal; Sundays 11.26 a.m. and 8.38.1 for Ottawa 9.35 a.m., and 7.10 p.m., Sundays 10 a.m. and 7.10 p.m.

Much sympathy is felt for Mrs. H. McCrea, who met with a painful accident when in the Grook Store last Thursday. Mrs. McCrea walks with a stick owing to injuries sustained to her hip some time ago, and the stick slipped and let her fall heavily to the floor, severely straining her other leg.

Church of England services in the parish of Lachute, on Sunday Oct. 2nd, will be held as follows:—Holy Communion at Lachute 11 a.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m., the usual services at Lachute at 3 p.m. Sunday School at Lachute 10 a.m. All appointments according to standard time.

Presbyterian Church services for Sunday Oct. 2nd will be held as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Brownsburg at 3 p.m. This is "Rally Day" and special Rally Day services will be held at the Lachute morning service and in the afternoon at Brownsburg. This Sunday is a day for Special Prayer for the prosecution of our work this winter and the realizing of the Spiritual Objectives of the Forward Movement. Everyone is urged to be present at all services next Sunday.

Rev. A. O. Lackey's safe arrival.

The many friends of Rev. A. O. Lackey will be glad to learn that letters have been received from him stating that he had reached his destination at Lake Harbour, Baffin Land, in safety, after a comparatively quick trip of sixteen days from Montreal. The first stop on the way was at Port Burwell, on the Labrador coast, where the Moravian Missionary and his wife received them hospitably, and where one of their party shot a polar bear. The H.B. ship ploughed through ice, snow and fog for some days but when they reached Lake Harbour they found that all the ice had disappeared.

The Esquimaux welcomed the missionaries with tears of joy. Pudlo and Kidlapik, two native Christians, disciples of the pioneer missionary Rev. Mr. Peck have been carrying on the good work for six years, during the absence of the English missionaries. They conducted a service on the arrival of the ships; the little church being filled right up to the Communion rail, with many seated on the floor. The service was very impressive, prayers being offered for the sailors, the Missionaries and the Christian work, and the singing of hymns was very heart and inspiring. The new missionaries had their first Esquimaux baptism at this service, the parents named him Joe and his surname was Palliser.

Osborne says the conditions are 100 p.c. better than he expected. He is already in love with the people and expects to enjoy the work immensely. He asks to be remembered to all his friends in Lachute and vicinity.

Judging Competition.

Winners of the above competition which took place at the Exhibition last week are as follows:—

Class I: Heavy Horses.—Lawrence Cruise, James Todd, Paul Doig.

Dairy Cattle: Lawrence Cruise, James Todd, Melvin Smith.

Sheep: Gordon Hay, James Todd, Melvin Smith.

Class II: Heavy Horses.—W. G. Ness, Douglas Todd, Erskine Rodger, Gordon Doig.

Dairy Cattle: Gordon Matthews, K. Hay, Stuart Hay, Gordon Doig.

Sheep: Gordon Matthews, Douglas Todd, James Hay, W. Watson.

A few corrections in the following classes are also made.

Clydesdale Class, Pure bred team, 1st, R. Ness & Son, 2nd, Philippe Desjardins instead of Percy Burwash. Holstein Cattle, bull 1 year should read Chas. Bradford instead of Chas. Bradley. Flat race 1st heat,—D. V. Cameron, James Hay; 2nd heat,—D. V. Cameron, James Hay.

Autoists Beware.

Auto drivers in town and vicinity would do well to bear in mind that anything in town limits above 16 miles an hour is considered speeding, and for that reason many of our autoists are minus a little of the extra coin that is so useful these days. It so happens that those on the docket were all men, who are law abiding citizens and would not wilfully disregard any of the town's laws, and unfortunately those who are accustomed to traversing the highway at a 40 mile gait, were not on the scene at the time the Provincial men were making the test.

WEDDING BELLS

BLATCHFORD—MOORE.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at St. Andrews Church on Thursday, Aug. 25th, when Miss Catherine H. Moore of Huntington B.C. became the bride of Mr. Oliver Blatchford also of Huntington, B.C. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. John A. Logan, of Westmount Hall. Mr. and Mrs. Blatchford left for the Okanagan, where the honeymoon will be spent.

Another Big Drive

Fifty Boys' School Suits
have come our way at a great Bargain—the best we have ever offered. There are all sizes from 26 to 35 breast measure, and go on our tables

Thursday Morning

at

\$5.95 per Suit.

We ought to clear every suit in a week.

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.

School Books!

We have just received the largest and most complete line of text-books and School Supplies ever shown in

LACHUTE

Everything to help the Children with their studies. Mail orders promptly filled. Other Goods in abundance. See our Prices.

Phone 2 r 2.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET. LACHUTE



Watchmaker, Jeweller all Optical.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Soils and Crops

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

Profit in Purebred Sires.

The cash value of using a purebred bull has been strikingly proved in an interesting experiment carried out last year by a farmer on the Pacific coast. He was able to show a difference in the selling price of \$53.40 between two steers of the same age, out of the same kind of cows which had been reared side by side on the range and had been finished together in the same feed lot—a difference, according to his own statement in an American farm paper, due entirely to the influence of a pure-bred as against a scrub sire. The story of the experiment is thus briefly told in the words of the producer himself: "Both steers were calved in the spring of 1918, their dams being the same kind and quality of cows. They were put together in the fall of 1919 and fed together during the winter of 1919-1920. They were turned into the same pasture in the spring of 1920 and put into the same feed lot on December 1st, 1920; they were then fed all the alfalfa hay they would eat until January 15th, when about 20 lbs. of silage and 5 to 6 lbs. of corn were added to their daily rations, until March 20th, when they were shipped to Spokane for sale. The steer sired by a purebred bull weighed 1,410 lbs. and sold for 8c per lb., or \$112.80. That sired by a scrub bull weighed 990 lbs. and sold for 6c per lb., or \$59.40, the difference in the selling price of the two steers being \$53.40."

A similar result demonstrated by carloads was recently recorded on the Chicago market. An Illinois feeder shipped two carloads which he had fed since weaning, one carload the progeny of a purebred bull, the other purchased in his immediate vicinity. Throughout the animals were fed and grazed together. The load of his own breeding weighed 1,365 lbs., while the purchased load weighed 938 lbs. The spread in price was 75c per cwt., while the total difference per head was \$42.91, a result solely to be credited to the purebred sire.

How Can We Meet the Shortage of Hay and Straw.

The general crop situation in Ontario during the present season indicates the necessity of radical changes in the feeding of roughage this winter. How may roughage be saved? What are the substitutes, if any? It has been shown that live stock may be maintained on a ration of concentrates. This is neither practical, economical, nor necessary, however. In very brief form the situation may be approached under the following headings.

Care in feeding.—Possibly in 75 per cent. of our live stock farms hay and straw have been overfed. With the mows full and hay cheap, our live stock have been asked to obtain the nutrients necessary for their maintenance and growth by handling large quantities of crude fibre with a comparatively small percentage of nutrients. Under these particular conditions they have come through the winter at least fairly well. With hay and straw at a premium, however, the question arises to what extent can roughage be cut out of the ration of the horse or cow and substituted with other feeds which are procurable. Very few feeders have ever had occasion to weigh the hay which they are feeding their live stock. The manger is filled and the operation repeated. When it is considered that the standard recommendation for the feeding of hay to horses is at the rate of 1 lb. to every 100 lbs. of live weight, it will be appreciated that many horses have, in the past, eaten hay for their own amusement only. When it is realized that 8 or 9 lbs. of good clover hay and 4 or 5 lbs. of oat straw is all the roughage needed for the milking cow supplied with a well balanced meal mixture and ensilage it will be evident that hay is in the very great majority of cases overfed to cattle. Even for the producing dairy herd where no other roughage appears in the ration and where it is supplemented only by concentrates the very limit of hay that would be required would be 20 lbs. daily with say 8 or 9 lbs. of oat straw and this for the cow that is being held over for better times, and this will describe the situation in many districts that cutting down the quantities used in past feeding practices a full 50 per cent. and substituting with a few pounds of meal would not only effect a great saving in roughage, but incidentally would bring the cattle in question through in as good or better shape than had been the case where roughage was fed in unlimited quantities.

More silage and roots.—In many sections of Ontario particularly, hay may be substituted by the use of more ensilage and roots. Where succulent roughages such as the foregoing are available the quantity of hay fed may be cut to the very minimum. These feeds will, however, not be available to any great extent in many parts of Quebec and the greater part of the Maritime Provinces according to present indications.

Meal substitutes.—To replace one-half of the ration where dry roughage has been calculated to form the whole ration of the cow, oats, bran and oil cake are particularly to be recommended. Oats in itself is from 10 to

12 per cent. more valuable than bran from a milk producing standpoint. In itself it has a fairly high fibre content. All through Eastern Canada, however, oats is a light crop and we will be forced to depend upon Western production. Wheat by-products should be fairly readily procurable. Oil cake and linseed by-products will be high in price, but will apparently be available fairly generally. Even at this high price it is doubtful if the feeder whose main desire is to cut down on roughage cannot afford to be without some linseed oil meal in the ration. With 10 lbs. of hay of fair quality, 4 to 5 lbs. of straw and depending on the age and condition of the animal, a few pounds of a mixture of bran 2 parts, oats 2 parts, linseed oil meal 1 part, production need not be looked for, but the animal will be well maintained. Corn, from all indications, will be one of the heaviest crops ever recorded in the United States. This means that ground corn may enter largely into our Canadian rations. A mixture of 4 parts bran, 2 parts corn, 2 parts oats and 1 part oil meal would be an excellent concentrated substitute for a roughage. Even bran and corn, as these concentrates are likely to be the most easily procured, could be fed, 4 parts bran, 2 parts corn.

The use of straw.—Where roughage is scarce, straw cannot be afforded as a bedding material, particularly oat straw. It must practically all be fed. The practice of feeding cattle entirely on straw is, of course, not economical, but the ruminant must have a certain amount of crude fibre. They should not, however, be asked to obtain their energy from the comparatively low percentage of nutrients contained in straw. Nevertheless, with some grain or concentrates supplied, straw forms an excellent crude fibre filler and in order that the digestive and excretory organs may function properly, straw may be made to take the place of much more valuable roughage. It is safe to say that there will be very little bedding wasted this winter in many parts of the East. Sawdust and shavings are available in many places. There is no reason why considerable bedding material might not be gathered in the form of leaves in the fall. They have been utilized in the past.

The advisability of cutting hay and straw and of mixed feeds.—By increasing the labor of feeding in the cutting of roughage and by mixing say cut hay, cut straw, and whatever meal is being fed, there is little doubt that a considerable saving of roughage may be secured. Less energy is required to masticate, digest and assimilate this cut feed, and where it is mixed the palatability is bettered or at least averaged. Under normal feeding practices the advisability of cutting roughage is doubtful in that the cow is fitted by nature to do this work herself. However, this winter the object is to save roughage and the farmer who has facilities for cutting the roughage will find a result in saving. Can the feeding value of such a mixture be further improved?

Molasses.—A straight comparison of molasses with such feeds as bran, oats, shorts, corn meal, etc., shows the fact that molasses has a comparatively low feeding value. It is true that the sugars are of considerable value from their carbohydrate nature. However, as a conditioner or as an agent to render other feeds more palatable, and on top of this, with the very fair feeding value in the feed itself, molasses could be highly recommended to feed either mixed with cut feeds, distributed in the undiluted form over hay or straw, or diluted with water and sprinkled by the use of a watering can over the feed in the mangers. It is a wonderful relish and the use of comparatively small quantities of it is easily seen in the better condition of cattle. Apparently the feeding grades of molasses will be fairly readily procurable, particularly in the Maritime Provinces. Prices will be very considerably lower than have been applied within the last few years and the comparatively small quantity that would be required would be such as to force the use of this material on the consideration of live stock feeders wherever it may be procured.

The value of chaff and leaves.—In the past considerable quantities of the most valuable part of the plant have been wasted in the form of chaff, leaves, etc. These accumulate on the barn floors and too often find their way to the manure pile or barnyard direct. They must, of course, reach the barnyard by way of the manger.

In general it is difficult to offer a recommendation where such a wide variety of cases and conditions arise. The main advice to be given, in conclusion, is after all extreme economy in feeding hay and straw. Weights and quantities are difficult matters to juggle with when speaking in a general way. The eye of the feeder is, after all, of proverbial merit. More or less experimentation will be required by the individual feeders in cutting down little by little the roughage which he has been accustomed to feed and replacing it by minimum quantities of concentrated or grain rations. If hay continues to increase in price and if grains and concentrates do not rise too quickly, it would actually be cheaper to cut down roughage

50 per cent. and replace with some of the grain mixtures recommended.

The man who does not make every possible step to hold over his stock, and who sacrifices his assets, will make an unqualified mistake. True, it is distinctly better to dispose of, practically give away, a judiciously culled few, and winter the balance fairly well, than to stint all. Such a loss though immediate, may prove a blessing in disguise. After all, the problem resolves itself into one of distribution and control of supply, a question which may have to be handled by the province most affected. In Ontario, with not more than 10 per cent. of last year's crop held over in the form of low grade hay and with a 60 to 65 per cent. normal crop this year there is no "bullish" movement to the hay market as yet.

Poultry

No colony house should have more than fifty chickens in it at one time. More eggs, less feed and more money has been the result of culling out the poor hens early.

A ragged bird that has just begun to molt should not be culled now just because she is not laying.

Head lice on chickens or turkeys can be killed by rubbing on a little camphorated oil.

Keeping young roosters after they weigh five pounds to the pair is a waste of food, for after their combs grow they are classified in market as "old roosters," which bring considerably less in price.

Do not overcrowd. A great many farm poultry keepers in their enthusiasm for making money attempt to keep twice as many birds as they have room for and, by overcrowding, almost entirely cut off the production of winter eggs. Each bird should have about three square feet of floor space in the house. Either build more houses or market the extra birds before winter sets in.

Corner nests save room, and, being semi-dark, hens prefer them. They can be built in any style desired—can have solid walls, or they may be made slatted, with plastering lath. The latter plan might be preferable in most climates, as the air could enter them more freely. The opening to the lower nest should be about three inches from the floor. A perching board had best be erected for the hen to alight on in flying up to the top nest.

He Got One.

Uncle—"You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Tommy. See what a lot of prizes your sister has got, and you haven't even earned a certificate."

"Oh, but I got a certificate once, uncle," said Tommy.

"Indeed! What for, I should like to know?"

"For being born."

"Barnyard gold links" are a pretty sure sign of a happy farm or community. Pitching horseshoes is a one hundred per cent. Canadian sport.

Simple Methods of Preserving Vegetables

While many garden vegetables can be stored in a well constructed cellar for use during the winter and spring months, there are advantages in preserving some of them in crocks, bottles, and other containers. A simple method of preserving vegetables by fermentation and salting is described in Bulletin 93 of the Experimental Farms, Ottawa. Such containers as old kegs, butter tubs or stone crocks may be used. The preservation may be carried out either by salting without fermentation, fermentation with dry salting, and fermentation in brine.

Salting Without Fermentation. The vegetables best suited for salting without fermentation are spinach, string beans, green peas, corn and cabbage. The vegetables are washed, the water drained off, and the vegetables weighed. The best results are obtained by using 25 lbs. of salt to every 100 lbs. of vegetables. Spread a layer of the vegetables one inch deep in the bottom of the crock and sprinkle with salt, being careful to distribute the salt evenly. Continue making alternate layers of vegetables and salt until the crock is nearly full. Cover with a piece of cotton or a double thickness of cheesecloth. Over this put a plate or a piece of board and a weight. A clean brick or stone may be used as a weight.

The container should now be set aside in a cool place. If at the end of 24 hours the salt and the pressure on the vegetables have not extracted brine enough to cover, add a brine made by dissolving 1 pound of salt in 2 quarts of water. Enough brine should be added to come above the plate or board. Set aside in a place where it will not be disturbed and cover with hot paraffin wax.

Beans should be cut in two-inch pieces; peas should be shelled; while corn should be cooked for ten minutes to set the milk, after which it is cut off the cob with a sharp knife.

It has been found that in preparing salted beans for the table, it is much better to soak the beans for two hours in the morning, changing the water several times, and also changing the water while cooking, rather than to allow them to soak over night, as long soaking softens the beans.

Fermentation With Dry Salting.

In preparing vegetables for fermentation with dry salting, the vegetables

The World's Live Stock Situation.

The new United States protective tariff is having a depressing effect on the live stock situation in this country, particularly as regards western provinces. This situation, however, is not without hopeful signs; statistics gathered by the International Institute of Agriculture show that in Europe there was a tremendous decrease in live stock at the end of 1920 compared with pre-war years, excepting only in sheep in Germany. In Britain the decreases shown were of cattle 421,657, of sheep 4,638,617, of swine 523,748, or about a fifth of the number in the country in 1914. In France the decrease of cattle was 2,414,050, of sheep 7,140,400, or nearly fifty per cent. less than in 1914, of swine 2,955,290, or 30 per cent. less than before the war. In Italy the decreases were of cattle 400,259, of sheep 2,070,000, and of swine 383,074, or a seventh of the whole. In Germany there were decreases of cattle 4,089,963, or more than a fifth and of swine 11,389,643, or nearly forty-five per cent. Belgium showed decreases of 557,213 cattle, of 59,171 sheep, and of 866,519 swine, being a decline of over thirty per cent. in both cattle and sheep and of more than 50 per cent. in swine. Not only the countries that participated in the war show decreases but every country in Europe, excepting only Spain and Portugal, is in the same position. Thus Denmark shows a decline of 60 per cent. in swine and the Netherlands 65 per cent., these being Canada's principal competitors in hog products. Returns from Russia and Austria for obvious reasons are not given, but Czechoslovakia shows a decline of 30 per cent. in cattle and nearly 55 per cent. in swine. The United States shows an increase of close upon 17 per cent. in cattle, a loss of nearly 10 per cent. in sheep, and a gain of over 12 per cent. in swine.

Robber Bees.

During a honey dearth while the weather is still warm, the bee-keeper should in all his work carefully avoid doing anything that will excite robbing, for robber-bees are a constant annoyance and danger in the apiary. Bees that have nothing else to do in warm weather will readily yield to any temptation to obtain honey in this way. After more or less fighting they will overpower any very weak colonies, especially those that have lost their queen, and will carry the honey to their own hives. Robbing is frequently started by the carelessness of the bee-keeper during manipulation, especially when removing the honey.

In dealing with this subject in Bulletin No. 28, Second Series, available at the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, the Dominion Apiarist points out that to prevent robbing, no colony should be allowed to grow weak and no honey or syrup should be exposed in the apiary. If robbing has begun, the attacked colonies should have a bunch of wet grass or weeds thrown over the entrance. Hives should be opened as little as possible, and then, only dur-

Making the Old Farm Well Do New Tricks

No more wading through snow-choked paths on a freezing January day for the farmer, loaded down with immense pails of water for the barnyard drinking trough! No more carrying of water from the old pump on "blue Monday" for the farmer's wife! The modern farmer revolts against being civilization's drudge, and one of the outstanding signs of his revolt is his determination to have an up-to-date water system on his farm. Heretofore, the storage tank has found favor in various quarters as a successor to the old-fashioned, back-breaking, pump-and-pail method. Users of the storage tank, however, find that its water supply is not fresh, but stale and brackish and at times contaminated with deposits of slime and rust.

One of the best systems available for farm use to-day discards the storage tank altogether and substitutes an air tank and an air-operated pump submerged in the well. The other essentials of the equipment are an air compressor, an air-trap, and an engine or motor to supply the power. The first advantage of this system appears in the process of installing it; the engine, air tank and connecting apparatus may be located in any convenient place about the farm buildings, and the owner is saved the expense of building a pump house or digging a pit in which to bury a tank, as is necessary in many storage-tank systems. Often he finds an outbuilding the best location if he wants to get double use from his gasoline engine in operating other farm machinery. A good place is the basement of the farmhouse, from which pipes can easily be run to the kitchen and bathroom upstairs, as well as to hydrants in the yard and the stable.

A gasoline engine or electric motor operates the air-compressor by means of a belt. The compressor sends the air in the tank through a galvanized iron pipe into the well, driving it into the pump, which is submerged at least six feet below the surface of the water. Besides the air-pipe leading into the pump, an air exhaust-pipe leads out of it, also a water discharge-pipe which connects with the air-trap and the faucets. The pressure of the air, driven by the compressor, forces the water downward in the pump cylinder and upward again through the water discharge-pipe. As it travels out of the well to the air-trap and the faucets, the air escapes into the upper

part of the well through the exhaust-pipe. The expansion of the air in the trap, after each discharge of the pump, exerts enough pressure on the water in the trap to secure a constant flow from the faucets. Not even a city water-system could maintain a steadier pressure on its pipes.

If the farmhouse has a cistern, a second pump with pipe attachments may be sunk into it, with a special air-trap, while the same engine, air-tank and compressor that supply the hard-water faucets will provide soft water for laundry and bathroom purposes. With equal facility water may be piped to the farm buildings from a spring, lake or a running stream.

If a gasoline engine is used, an automatic cut-off is provided to stop it when the proper pressure is reached. Thus the farm owner may start the engine and leave it, secure in knowing that there is no chance of the air tank's becoming overcompressed. The advantages of this system are almost endless. With an hourly capacity of 300 gallons at a total lift of seventy-five feet and 200 gallons at a lift of 150 feet, is there anything a man can not do with it? Besides saving unlimited time and strength, it insures an inexhaustible supply of fresh drinking water, free from contact with the open air and dirt, not only for the family but for the stock. It makes possible the more frequent watering of dairy cows than under the old systems, also the indoor watering which wise farmers prize highly. It brings water of just the right temperature, thus encouraging the cows to drink all they need and increasing the milk output to a surprising degree.

The system furnishes plenty of water to sprinkle the farm lawn and garden and to keep the housewife's flower beds flourishing. Owners of "show country places" may even gratify their cravings for a lily pool or a fountain, if their water-supply warrants it.

The farm owner need not be afraid that the system will monopolize his gasoline engine. In fact, he may use the engine at the same time to furnish electric lights, grind feed and separate milk, thus considerably reducing the cost of his water-supply. All of which means that the pump-and-air-tank system loses no time in paying for itself.

There is no best water-system for farm homes, but there are many good ones. Whoever has a gas engine or electricity should have running water.

ing the hour before sunset, or early in the morning, or under a net tent. It is advisable, after the honey flow is ended, to contract the entrances of all hives. One can tell if a colony is being robbed by seeing the robbers enter hurriedly with the abdomen contracted and leave with the abdomen distended, flying straight home.

Destroy weeds this fall and they won't get a chance to grow next spring.

A neighborhood without a community house is like a family without a home.

A few minutes given at a definite time each day will keep a record of the farm business; and with accurate figures at the end of the season a man can see at a glance where he is making money and where he is losing it.

The fall hotbed will supply the table with a few fresh vegetables during the late fall and early winter. Select the warmest and sunniest spot in the garden, where water never stands, and put the hotbed there. Dig a pit from fifteen to eighteen inches deep, six feet wide, and as long as the hotbed is to be. Let the pit extend east and west. Build a frame around the pit, preferably of two-inch boards for a permanent structure, having the rear or north wall fifteen inches high and the south wall eight inches above the margin of the pit. Bank part of the excavated soil around the outside of the frame, to give additional protection. Fill the pit with fresh straw stable manure to a depth of fifteen inches after it is packed down by tramping. Above this, place four inches of rich garden soil, in which the seeds are to be sown.

The Welfare of the Home

Dealing With the Angry Child—By Jennie S. Clough.

Of the many problems which confront a mother, one of the hardest is that of meeting in the wisest way the undesirable traits that appear in children. In dealing with these problems there are two great helps. First, a sense of humor. If a child comes down to breakfast sullen and bad-tempered, make some little joke, it helps to clarify the atmosphere. I don't mean laugh at the child, that only adds fuel to the fire; but do some amusing thing, or tell a funny story and you will make the clouds vanish like magic. Parents who appreciate fun and who are the real companions of their little ones have the happiest and most affectionate children. But most important of all is grace. Grace is that lovely, loving spirit which, no matter how trying the children are, cannot be disturbed. We cannot have this of ourselves, it is the gift of God. He says, "My grace is sufficient for thee," so, when the children are noisy and naughty and our nerves seem just about in pieces, let us say this over and over mentally and we shall be surprised at the peace and quietness within ourselves that will follow.

Granted that we have sympathy and poise ourselves, we are in a fit condition to help our children to overcome their faults. Often children are cross and naughty because they are overtired, over-excited or hungry. We must be sure that their naughtiness does not come from some physical reason that we can help. If a child is in a bad temper the first thing to do is to quiet him. How? By being very quiet ourselves, but very firm, letting him see our strength and poise and then trying to find out what has stirred him. By our talking it over with him and letting him pour it out, his nerves will be freed and he will have an outlet for his passion. If he seems

uncontrollable, and it is impossible to talk with him, put him by himself until he is more calm. While he is a temper he is careful not to leave him where he can break or destroy anything. Often his outburst is like a thunder storm, the thunder and lightning are tremendous while they last, but are soon over. Then, just as soon as possible, divert the child, get him interested and busy about something.

A much harder type of child to deal with and one that tries our patience more, is the sullen child. He makes no effort for himself like the angry child who vents his temper in screams and passionate talk. His bad temper works all on the inside. He broods over the trouble, distorting and enlarging it by dwelling upon it. He usually refuses comfort or sympathy and seems to enjoy shutting himself away from everyone. He is usually a sensitive child—shy, lacking confidence in himself, inclined to dwell upon himself too much. What can we do with such a child? He won't talk the trouble out, like the high-tempered child, and it is unwise to put him by himself as you would the high-tempered child. Give him something to be busy about as soon as possible. Work is even more necessary for him than for any other type of child, for we must get him out of himself. If possible, have him work where he will have the companionship of his brothers and sisters, or perhaps he can help you in what you are doing. Work is a blessing for most persons, but for no one more than for the child who is inclined to live his little life inside of himself. This type of child is usually reserved and takes things hard, but to the few people he loves he gives a wealth of affection and loyalty and usually he has a deep, strong nature which is sincere and true.

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 Bldgs., Toronto.

Preparedness is the watchword of the day—of the hour. This old world is changing with such kaleidoscopic effects that no nation or individual can tell what a day may bring forth. What is to be done to meet any emergency that may arise? What can be done? It is to prepare ourselves, to brace ourselves to meet whatever comes. For this battle of life we must feel fit, our health must be good, we must live naturally among healthy surroundings. We must see that the health of ourselves and our children is being maintained by the practice of personal hygiene, and moderation in everything. All this cannot be accomplished at once. Education is needed and this education must be done as elaborately and persistently as possible, to hold the attention and lasting interest of all classes of society.

In the front rank of the forces in this Province that are diffusing health education is the Provincial Board of Health. Just what the Board is doing in whole as well as in part is concisely shown at the Canadian National Exhibition this year. In the Government Building the exhibit of the Provincial Board of Health has been planned to include or indicate all the branches of Public Health activity: the fight against venereal diseases such as tuberculosis; the efforts being made in the interests of the workers; and the promotion of industrial hygiene; the ramifications of the Provincial Board of Health's laboratory services; the registration of births, marriages and deaths; and last but not least the Division of Maternal and Child Welfare which is laboring to produce a healthier childhood in this province. A special exhibit has been prepared showing the advantages of

milk as a food, and demonstrating many of the up-to-date devices for keeping the milk supply clean and free from infection.

The fact is becoming more and more realized that if people are to be impressed with the importance of health education they must be taught while young, so that they can form health habits. It is not knowing how to live right, so much as practicing "right living" that counts.

By a program which includes talks by physicians and nurses, demonstrations by health clowns and by marionettes, the Child Welfare Division diffuses important information on Public Health in an up-to-date and practical manner. The subjects taught are directed especially to the children, but grown-ups will also realize the importance of the lessons that are being conveyed.

By attractive lighting effects the location of the Provincial Laboratories and Venereal Clinics already established throughout the province are shown, and other electrical devices on hand include an attractoscope, and Public Health messages flashed intermittently to arrest the eye of the passerby. Sanitary Engineering progress is also demonstrated in a practical way. The exhibit of the Division of Industrial Hygiene is entirely new and unique in design. It shows two paths, one leading to good health and happiness, and the other to ill-health and misery. All the steps along these paths are lighted by electricity, and warning are exposed showing the inevitable result at the end of the journey.

Altogether the Provincial Board of Health's exhibit in the Government Building at the Exhibition this year is an attraction that should not be missed.

centuries have rendered the task by no means an easy one.

The Solemn Presence of Death.

No matter what our various religions may be, writes Lieut.-Colonel T. R. St. Johnston, there is no doubt that all of us feel nearer to our gods in the solemn presence of death. When that strange thing we call the soul has been sent free, we onlookers feel that somehow, in the neighborhood of the scene, the gods have in some mysterious way been brought for a brief space into more intimate contact with us, that there is for a few moments something awe-inspiring in the very atmosphere.

With primitive man this local mystery remained for days, and sometimes for months. Though the corpse was inanimate, the soul, that link with the gods, hesitated to leave the neighborhood. The dead man knew all that was going on, and if the ghost were offended in any way woe befell the offender. With many peoples the ghost, if that of an ancestor, would be helpful if properly approached and propitiated; with others it was always a menace, to be got rid of if possible. This accounts for the two broad distinctions of the people who kept their dead with them, and of those who thrust them away.

Williams, one of the early observers of customs in Fiji, stated that on the tenth day the women were privileged to rush about with whips and beat the men. In Cook's "Voyages" it is said that in Tahiti relatives of the corpse might go about in masks and beat people; the Maoris and the Hawaiians could plunder and ravage in the village for a brief time after a death.

Professor Rivers considers that all this is due to the belief that the ghost of the dead man is still prowling about and must be allowed to enter anybody, and do whatever he will without let or hindrance. All over Fiji I used to notice houses left deserted and empty for a considerable time after the death of the owner, sometimes till the decayed and only the posts and beams remained. This was, I found after some pressure, due to the reluctance of the relatives to invade the house "occupied" by the ghost of the dead man, till it was estimated that he had finally departed.

In Africa certain tribes get over this difficulty, and "puzzle" the ghost, ensuring that he shall not find his way back, by blindfolding the corpse and taking it off for burial through a hole made in the side of the house, rather than through the door. And in Fiji, too, in the case of a large and valuable house, economy sometimes won the day, and rather than let the house rot, they used to adopt a similar method, Williams noting that a Tui-Cakau was removed through a hole in the house-wall, though he could not give a reason for the curious custom.

Tokens of Remembrance.

In some islands the ghost is driven out of the house by the banging of drums. The general idea seems to be that the ghost keeps in close touch with the corpse so long as the latter remains in the bodily shape. But as the corpse decays away, so is the tie that binds the ghost weakened, thus, in Saa, in the Solomons, they facilitate this desirable object by applying water, so that the corpse may putrify and dissolve more quickly. This, of course, is done surreptitiously, as it is no more polite to hurry the parting

guest than in our own land, but done it is; and the same idea may be connected with the exposure, in many islands, of the body to the wind and the rain on a platform until decay has set in.

But may not the platform exposure also ensure that the Sun shall be present at the daily disintegration, the daily loosening of the bonds, and shall eventually draw up the soul of the dead to its own embrace?

After the flesh had withered away and the ghost had departed, there was no reason for keeping the bones exposed any longer, and usually they were buried or deposited in some safe place, the skull, however, being retained as a revered part of the deceased to give aid when called upon, and, to give the people their due, often as a token of affectionate remembrance. The preservation of the bones of the "Saints" in the Roman Catholic Church had no doubt the same origin.

It may be interesting to review the various methods appertaining to canoe exposure or burial. I use the alternative, as the actual burial of the whole canoe with the body in it has occurred within my own experience at Komo Island, in the Lau Group. The more usual way was to set adrift the body in a canoe at evening towards the setting sun, taking the frail barque far out beyond the circling reef, and watching it till it disappeared slowly into the darkness. Such procedure was followed at Savage Island, and in many of the islands of Micronesia.

"Journey of the Shades."

Everyone knows the old Greek story of Charon, the ferryman who rows souls across the River Styx. This tale is found in modified forms around the Indian Ocean, in Siam, and on to the Pacific, though in the latter regions the obol for payment was not placed in the hand of the dead because the idea of payment in cash for a service rendered was alien to the ideas of most Pacific Islanders.

There was a regular "Journey of the Shades" among the Fijians, and at one part the soul had to be ferried across a river. The Fijian dead were buried with a valuable "tabua," or whale's tooth, in their hand, but though this may have been regarded usually as a sort of currency, it is considered generally that in this particular instance the whale's tooth was intended to be buried at a pandanus tree en route, the successful hitting of the tree being a test of the widow's fidelity.

In the Fijian myth there is a curious likeness to one at Minahassa in Indonesia, in which there was a log for a bridge across a river during one portion of the journey. The log wiggles, and the ghost is either thrown off or has to turn back. In the Fijian version there is at one stage of the journey a serpent for a bridge, and the serpent wriggles, and is apt to throw off the unfortunate shade.

GUARD BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SUMMER

The summer months are the most dangerous to children. The complaints of that season, which are cholera infantum, colic, diarrhoea and dysentery, come on so quickly that often a little one is beyond aid before the mother realizes he is ill. The mother must be on her guard to prevent these troubles, or if they do come on suddenly to banish them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during hot weather as is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the stomach and bowels and are absolutely safe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mystery of Snow Images in Andes.

Weather scientists are puzzled about something, and they will thank anybody who can explain it. In the higher Andes of Argentina and Chile, within a very limited region, where there is a polar climate in which no human beings can dwell, the so-called Snow Penitents assemble.

The traveler comes unexpectedly upon a great throne of them, gathered on the barren slope of a mountain peak. Seen from a little distance, they have the appearance of a crowd of hooded monks, all in white and kneeling in serried lines. It is a remarkable illusion, for the "monks" are not human at all, nor alive. Each one of them is a block of snow or ice. But what is the meaning of this curious phenomenon? How are the snow figures fashioned? And why are they found in that particular region and nowhere else in the world? Nobody can say. One theory is that the fallen snow may be of uneven density, and that the powerful rays of an overhead sun first melt those parts of it around the denser spots, leaving the latter still frozen, to assume the form of snow men.

As the snow continues to melt water trickling down the blocks may help to deepen the surrounding hollows, while prevented from accumulating in the latter by the slope of the mountain. The arrangement of the white figures in rows may be explained by the slope, the water all draining in one direction. This, however, is only one of several theories offered in explanation of the "Snow of the Penitents," as it is called in that part of the world. The facts in the case are still undetermined.

The chimpanzee and the gorilla are born with brains as large as those of a new-born infant, but they do not develop after birth.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

PAINFUL NEURALGIA TORTURING SCIATICA

Both Come From the Same Cause—Thin, Watery Blood.

Most people think of neuralgia as a pain in the head or face, but neuralgia may affect any nerve in the body. Different names are given to it when it affects certain nerves. Thus neuralgia of the sciatic nerve is called sciatica, but the character of the pain and the nature of the disease are the same. The pain in neuralgia is caused by starved nerves. The blood which carries nourishment to the nerves has become thin and impure and no longer does so, and the pain you feel is the cry of the nerves for their natural food. You may ease the pains of neuralgia with hot applications, but real relief from the trouble comes by enriching and purifying the blood. For this purpose Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are strongly recommended. These pills make new, rich blood and thus act as a most effective nerve tonic. If you are suffering from this most dreaded of troubles, or any form of nerve trouble, give these pills a fair trial, and note the ease and comfort that follows their use.

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

Ocean Travel To-day.

We recently had occasion to go over to the "Old Land." Having had the pleasure of crossing in many of the famous ships of different lines, we, this time, selected the Olympic, of the White Star Line. We certainly made no mistake; indeed, we were so pleased with the accommodation provided that we planned our trip to return by the same ship, in the same cabin.

The Olympic, undoubtedly, represents not only the last word, but the very last syllable in ocean travel. She burns oil, and consequently the black smoke and tons of cinders, that usually render the promenade decks of the crack liners almost unusable, are conspicuously absent. She times her departure from the other side and the arrival on this side, always at the same hour, so that the traveller may absolutely rely upon keeping his dates almost to the minute—wind and weather making no difference whatever, as she has ample power and speed always in reserve, rendering her as dependable as the first-class express trains on land.

The Olympic, as everyone knows, did such wonderful service in the World War, in the transport of troops, carrying over 200,000 without the loss of a single life, or the slightest delay through derangement of machinery—a record of which Commander Sir Bertram F. Hayes, K.C.M.G., D.S.O., R.D., R.N.R., and Chief Engineer A. Ferguson, O.B.E., have every reason to be proud. Previous to her being taken over by the Admiralty in April, 1917, she had carried many thousands of passengers safely through the submarine-infested waters, and performed some gallant feats of rescue work, notably that of the entire crew of H.M.S. "Audacious," and the attempted salvage of the ship herself off the coast of Ireland.

It was hardly possible to imagine you were at sea, when seated in that great dining saloon, capable of accommodating 500 persons, and dining as luxuriously as it is only possible to do in the very finest and most famous restaurants in London, Paris or New York. The cheerful, willing service leaves positively nothing to be desired by the most exacting travellers.

The White Star Line, evidently intends to keep ahead too, for not only is the Olympic, of 46,439 tons, the largest steamship afloat in the world, but they are now building an even larger vessel, the "Majestic," of 56,000 tons, which will shortly take her place on the ocean ferry.—Toronto Truth.

MONEY ORDERS.

The safe way to send money by mail is by Dominion Express Money Order.

The Changing Face of Chinese Cities.

A tourist on the trip round the world always stops at Shanghai, the principal port of China, and from it visits the show places of the provinces of Kiangsu and Chekiang. He sees rice paddies, the canals, the Yangtze, the temples and pagodas, but he may not realize that the smokestacks rising here and there in the calm of the Chinese landscape denote important cotton, flour and bean-oil industries that are the beginning of a modern industrial nation. In Canton, the changing face of the city—broad streets, great stores, hotels comparable to the best of their kind anywhere in the world—is more striking. Once the tourist understands what Chinese planning is capable of he cannot but wonder if awakening China is not destined to become one of the greatest nations of the world.

SPECIAL OFFER

REMINGTON

12 gauge Pump Gun, 30-inch Full Choke Barrel, Brand New. Special Price for 10 days \$54.00.

THE D. PIKE CO., Ltd. 123 King Street East, Toronto. No Permit Necessary for British Subjects.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE



Quite Easy.

He—"I shall marry a girl who is my exact opposite."

She—"Well, you've got lots of chances. There are heaps of intelligent girls about."

The Reason.

Peggy—"Why don't you and your mummy go to the church that me and my mummy go to?"

Violet—"Cause we belong to a different abomination."

Descriptive.

He was to take her for a trip in his new yacht the next day, and she was questioning him about it.

"How awfully nice of you to name the boat after me!" she giggled. "What is she like?"

"Well—or," he answered, "she's not much to look at, you know, but she's very fast."

Not Now.

A member of one of the theatrical clubs tells of a stranded but still haughty leading man who was obliged to put up at a dilapidated country hotel. He glanced frowningly about the office, reluctantly signed the register, and took the brass key from the proprietor.

"Is there any water in my room?" he demanded.

"There was," replied the proprietor, "but I had the roof fixed."

A Puzzle.

One morning, when Billy woke up, he sat on the floor for some time gazing at his toes.

"Hurry up, Billy, you'll be late for breakfast," said his mother. "Why are you looking at your feet?"

"Well," said the boy, "isn't it funny that one of my toes is so much larger than the others; I had them all at the same time, didn't I?"

Harbor.

I drop my anchor in the bay
Where gentle little ripples are,
And in the water and the sky
I glimpse the placid evening star.

Outside I watch the tall ships pass,
Their thin sails dip and disappear,
And I can watch them endlessly
Nor fret because I linger here.

I who have sailed on many seas
In sun and storm and storm and sun,
Now stay in harbor quite content
Though all my venturings are done.

Yet if a passing ship should hail,
I think the eager heart of me
Would turn from love of peacefulness
And break because it was not free.

Good health, it is said, will become more prevalent in the future owing to the growth of the Boy Scout and Girl Guide movements.

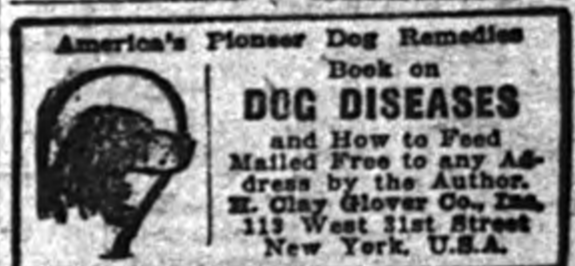
For years I have never considered my stock of household remedies complete unless a bottle of Minard's Liniment was included. For burns, bruises, sprains, frostbites or chilblains it excels, and I know of no better remedy for a severe cold in the head, or that will give more immediate relief, than to inhale through the nasal organ.

And as to my supply of veterinary remedies it is essential, as it has in very many instances proven its value. A recent experience in reclaiming what was supposed to be a lost section of a valuable cow's udder has again demonstrated its great worth, and prompts me to recommend it in the highest terms to all who have a herd of cows, large or small. I think I am safe in saying among all the patent medicines there is none that covers as large a field of usefulness as does Minard's Liniment. A real truism: good for man or beast.

CHAS. K. ROBBINS, Chebogue Point.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
G. J. CLIFF - TORONTO



ASPIRIN

"Bayer" is only Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine 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. Drugists also sell larger packages. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

DAVIS COMES OUT WITH THE FACTS

OFTEN FORCED TO LAY OFF FROM WORK.

Ontario Man Tells How Tanlac Restored Health—Feels Fine All the Time.

"This Tanlac is doing me so much good that I've come for another bottle and I should like to tell everybody about the wonderful way it has helped me," said Charles H. Davis, popular machinist, 12 Crosthwaite Ave., Hamilton, Ont.

"About a year ago my kidneys started to give me so much trouble that I often had to lay off from work for two or three days at a time. I had severe, nagging pains across the small of my back and frequent spells of weakness, when I hardly knew how to keep on the job."

"I lost all desire for food, frequently going a whole day without anything to eat, because my digestion was so upset that after a meal I would have severe pains in the pit of my stomach. I just felt tired all the time and was getting weaker every day."

"When I heard so many people talking about Tanlac I decided to try it, too. It gave me a fine appetite, and yet, after a hearty meal, I had no trouble with indigestion and have been getting stronger every day. I'm right on the job every day now and feel good all the time. I am glad of the chance to recommend such a splendid medicine."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere. Adv.

Pay Day.

A man was digging by the side of the road when an elderly gentleman of an inquiring turn of mind stopped to speak to him.

"Well, my man," he began, "and what are you digging for?"

"Money," snapped the digger, as he paused for a moment in his work.

"Indeed!" came the astonished reply. "And when do you expect to find it?"

"Saturday morning," retorted the man.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Strict Vegetarian.

Ordering a copy of Tennyson's poems, a customer wrote to an English bookseller. "Please do not send me one bound in calf, as I am a vegetarian."

FACE WAS FULL OF PIMPLES

For Three Years, Hard and Awfully Sore, Disfigured. Cuticura Heals.

"I had been suffering with a pimply face for three years. My face was full of pimples and they were hard and awfully sore. They festered and dried up, and were really disfigured my face. They caused me to lose a lot of sleep, and were awfully itchy, making me scratch and irritate my face."

"I started to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment when I was healed." (Signed) Clifford Yeomans, East Chester, N. S.

Use Cuticura for every-day toilet purposes. Bathe with Soap, scrub with Ointment, dust with Talcum. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lyman, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without razor.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

May Pass the Critical Period Safely and Comfortably by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Regina, Sask.—"I was going through Change of Life and suffered for two years with headache, nervousness, sleepless nights and general weakness. Some days I felt tired and unfit to do my work. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and found good results, and I also find it a very helpful Spring tonic and useful for constipation from which I suffer much. I have recommended Vegetable Compound to several friends, and am willing you should publish this."—Mrs. MARTHA W. LINDSAY, 810 Robinson St., Regina, Sask.

If you have warning symptoms such as a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backache, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness, inquietude, and dizziness, get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begin taking the medicine at once. We know it will help you as it did Mrs. Lindsay.

ISSUE No. 36-21.

ROOFING MILL ENDS AT 1/2 STORE PRICES

QUALITY GUARANTEED NAILS and CEMENT FURNISHED WITH EACH ROLL

We guarantee at least nine-tenths of these mill ends to be number one quality roofing in rolls of full length and perfect in every particular. Yet we make the astonishing offer to deliver them at your station for practically half the present store prices. No similar offer ever made before by us. In this sale we reach the top notch mark in value-giving and your dollar is back to its full 1914-15 power and better.

SAMPLES FREE. See our free mail samples and learn the full facts before buying roofing for any purpose. We are offering equally sensational values in Wall Board, Asphalt Shingles and winter-weight Sheathing Felt. Our samples and "Risk Free" offer will convince you.

FREE DELIVERY CUT OUT AND MAIL COUPON NOW. Mark "X" what interests you:

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.....Heavy RoofingWall Board
.....3 Ply RoofingBuilding Materials
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The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, SEPT. 30, 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.

Legal Advertising, —\$1.40 per inch.

En Passant.

Then DURING THE WAR, much was said and written about the blessings which were to follow in the path of Victory. Like other people I revelled in the subject myself, and struck attitudes before apocalyptic visions of white-winged Peace. Our hearts were bowed down, poignant grief had pierced our souls, nameless fears lay heavily upon our spirits, and only hope and our soldiers stood let us us and utter despair: Hope, and our intrepid men, when in the darkest hour of peril, even effort looked to hope for power.

"To hope the heart's trembling homage yields,
On a m. floods, and orange-covered fields,
When front to front the banner'd hosts come,
Halters they close, and form the dreadful line."

I have been told that if we went down a deep enough hole, and looked up, we could see the stars in the daytime. In those dread days we were down the deep hole, but the sky was covered with clouds, and the stars were hidden, all but the one steady star of Hope that shone through the gloom and lit us through our vigils till the dawn of Peace.

I have also heard, in a traditional sort of way, that when a certain personage fell sick he was filled with yearnings for the life monastic, but on his recovery "the devil a monk was he". Similarly, it seems to me, our preconceived notions of after-the-war reformation have gone, like Hans Bristmann's party to the Where is it with "the lovely golden cloud that floats on the mountain's brow." Instead of lying down together in idyllic simplicity, lions are restive, and lambs have shown fight; political complications have followed the setting of broken bones; Peace, pale-faced and anemic, flits furtively in the by-ways, stalked by famine; Capital and Labour, natural partners in production, engage in rancorous, internecine strife, which threatens their mutual interests with extinction.

We are down the deep hole sure enough, but it is a crooked zig-zag hole. To see the stars, a straight plumb depth is needed: Blind moles have made ours, blind selfish moles, without any true sense of combination or directed effort in co-operative construction.

AND THE WAY OUT? There is still a faint odour of Hope left in Pandora's box. The situation is not entirely hopeless as long as we know where we are and how we got ourselves there. Our knowledge of the force of gravity tells us that, and if, for "our knowledge of the force of gravity" we were to read "our sense of uprightness," then everything would be quite plain and easy. We have not dealt uprightly with ourselves and others since the war; we have not acted as we intended to act when we formed our good intentions during the war; we have left undone the things we promised ourselves that we should do. Our schemes for "reconstruction" were mere vapours; we have proffered, have evaded voluntary tribute and legal taxation, and have created fictitious values, moved levels, and inflated realities. Now that the reaction has begun, and we are "in the hole," we merely display our human nature by objecting to "present conditions" although we know that we have surrounded ourselves with them by our own actions.

What we have to do now is to crawl out of the hole, and regard the interval between the 11th of November 1918 and to-day's date as an unpleasant experience which will be a lesson to us.

I have a long list of things to be done then, and none of them is impossible. Many people before my time have discovered the futility of talking more about things as they might be than about how they just are. If I were a professional reformer I would confine my soulful yearnings to immediate possibilities, but being only an amateur, I am still in the primary class where my acquaintance with the actualities is equal to that of the schoolboy whose main difficulty is to remember those first principles upon which alone his future knowledge can be securely built. Still, I believe in my list. I am not going to copyright it as Edison said he would his next questionaire, for I'm convinced that if I could get everybody to adopt the first two items on my list, all the others would become accomplished facts of their own volition.

Leaving the rest of the world to "gang their ain gait," I estimate that our Canadian troubles would be ended by (1) the adoption of a standard of personal honesty, and (2) the rehabilitation of the dollar.

The standard of honesty can readily be fixed upon the basis of the advice Polonius gave to his son Laertes:—"This above all, To thine own self be true, and it must follow, as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man." I do not believe that human nature is radically dishonest. It is conventional, and selfish, both, but the conscience is outweighed by self interest

chiefly through habit. Teach the doctrine of Polonius and the balance will be restored, the trick turned, and the value of a reliable conscience demonstrated.

The restoration of the dollar I regard as a matter of course, following the dictum of personal honesty. Bankers and financiers may contest this statement if they like, but I decline to take it back. Honest people work with honest tools, and so, honest people could make the dollar honest if they would honestly try. At the present time the poor attenuated dollar is sweated, and subjected to a high rate of exchange, and it is hedged about with loans and rumors of credits which ruin its nervous system.

The people who depreciate your dollar, and mine, make it their business to get a hundred cents for theirs, therefore it is that a low standard of honesty and commercial morality is responsible for the shorn condition of the poor dumb dollar.

THE LINKMAN.

School Fair.

Poultry.

Largest and best flock.—Mildred Gaston, Wilhelmina Clark.

Best pen of five.—Irvine Tomalty, J. McKenzie.

Best pen of three.—Gertrude McQuat, Hope Douglas, Phyllis Andrews.

Best cockerel.—Jennie McKenzie, I. Tomalty, Mildred Gaston.

Best pullet.—Mildred Gaston, Irvine Tomalty, Wilhelmina Clark.

Beets.

Best ten.—Hattie Gordon, Russell Silverson, Thelma Graham, Violet Murdoch.

Best five.—Russell Silverson, Margaret Cowan, Violet Murdoch, Florence Gain, Thelma Graham.

Carrots.

Best ten.—Emma Carruthers, Gladys Hall, Kenneth Clark, Mosmon Leishman, Edward Parker.

Best five.—Ellen Boa, Jennie McKenzie, Mildred Gaston, Edward Parker, Mosmon Leishman.

Cucumbers.

Best five ripe.—Phyllis Andrews, M. Leishman, Bertha Scott, Jennie Ross.

Best five green.—Clarence Dixon, J. Clark, Stanley Donaldson, Christina Silverson.

Cabbages.

Best five heads.—Ethel Dixon.

Sweet Corn.

Best ten ears.—Irvine Clark, Ellen Brown, Nellie Touchette, Elizabeth Murray, Helen Heatlie.

Best five ears.—Irvine Clark, Ellen Brown, Violet Gain, Nellie Touchette, Annabel Hume.

Onions.

Best ten.—Cameron McQuat, Daniel Laurin, Annie Black.

Tomatoes.

Best ten ripe.—Helen Heatlie, Christie Robertson.

Best five green.—Wilhelmina Clark, Christie Robertson, Helen Heatlie.

Wheat.

Best sheaf.—Albert Laurin, Lloyd Walker.

Best quart.—Lloyd Walker, Albert Laurin.

Oats.

Best sheaf.—Wesley Gain, Hector Boyd.

Field Turnips.

Best ten turnips.—Irvine Clark, O. McQuat, Clarence Dixon, Lawrence Gain.

Best five turnips.—Irvine Clark, N. Silverson, Cameron McQuat, E. Graham.

Mangels.

Best ten for feed.—Kenneth Stewart, Jack Stewart, Irvine Clark.

Grain Corn.

Best sheaf.—Russell Silverson.

Best five ears.—Irvine Bain, Lawrence Stephenson, Irvine Tomalty, Clayton Cameron.

Sweet Peas.

Best 24 stems.—Katie Morrow, Marion Bain, Annie Black.

Asters.

Best dozen stems.—Nellie Touchette, Margaret Black, Gladys Hall.

Phlox.

Best dozen stems.—Katie Stephenson, Florence Gain, Hattie Gordon.

Potatoes.

Best gallon.—Earl Graham, Irvine Tomalty, Clarence Dixon, Kenneth Clark, Norman Silverson, Lawrence Gain, Lawrence Stephenson.

Best ten (separate from gallon).—Earl Graham, Irvine Tomalty, Clarence Dixon, Kenneth Clark, Lawrence Gain, Wesley Morrow.

Cooking.

Plain standard cake.—Jane Bradley, Margaret Rodger, Marion Stewart.

Loaf white bread.—Jennie Clark, M. Bain, Jane Bradley.

Canning.

Two kinds canned fruit.—M. Stewart, Marion Bain, Kate Boyd.

Two kinds canned vegetables.—M. Bain, Wilhelmina Clark, Bertha Scott.

Sewing.

One handkerchief hand hemmed.—Marion Stewart, Marion Bain, Jane Bradley.

Six button holes worked in cotton.—Jennie McKenzie, Marion Stewart, O. Silverson.

Best specimen of darning stocking or sock.—Jennie McKenzie, Marion Bain, Marion Stewart.

Manual Training.

Best hand-made two horse eveners.—Edward Parker, Robert Bradley, Irvine Bain.

Best hand-made milking stool.—Irvine Bain, Edward Parker.

Best hand-made carpenter's hammer handle.—Edward Parker, Irvine Bain, Jack Stewart.

How to open a Savings Account

You can open a savings account in The Bank of Nova Scotia with a small deposit. All you need do is to bring your money to the teller and sign your name on a card. The ledger-keeper then gives you a pass book, which is your receipt. It takes less than five minutes.

When you wish to deposit more money, and it is not convenient to do so personally you can send it in by a member of your family, or a neighbor, along with your pass book.

The five minutes you take to open a savings account may be the turning point in your career. It has been for many others.

The Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832

Paid-up Capital \$ 9,700,000

Reserve " 18,000,000

Resources " 230,000,000

J. R. Parris, Manager, Lachute

Branches at Brownsburg, Calumet,

Grenville and St. Andrews East.

Yarns! Yarns! Yarns!

We have Monarch, Dove & Down in all shades

We have also received our Northway's Ladies' Coats for this winter and the prices are extremely low.

Standfield's Underwear for Cold Days is also waiting for you at the Right Prices.

McFAUL BROS.

The Store where Your Dollar does its duty.

LACHUTE MILLS.

PRESCRIPTION.

"Without knowledge the only power in prescriptions could be that of harm.

"Knowledge permits proper selection of high quality drugs.

"It authorizes the employment of scientific knowledge in correct compounding. It is only benefited by experience.

"The fullest knowledge, the best use of experience, becomes a part of every prescription we fill for you or your doctor.

"That's what makes prescription work here so important to all concerned.

"Let us fill your prescriptions for that knowledge which is power in medicine."

G. J. CHARLAND, Ph. B.

Prescription Druggist, Lachute Mills, P.Q.

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There is a
Dr Scholl
Appliance or Remedy For Every Foot Trouble



Will be at this Store on Oct. 7th.

Boots Neatly Repaired.

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A full line of Choice Groceries, Bacon, Etc.

Deliveries made with prompt attention.

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Over 130 Branches

THE MOLSONS BANK

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Why not begin to-day?

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!

Ladies' Fall & Winter Coats & Dresses

A nice line of all colors in Velours, Heather Tweeds, Etc. at very low prices. Call and see our very fine assortment before buying elsewhere.

New assortment of Tricelle Blouses and Georgette Crepe.

A new lot of Serge and Silk Dresses at very low prices, from \$10.00 to \$16.00

50 Boy's Pants at \$1.25

19 Men's Pants at \$2.25

6 Only Men's Suits at \$12.50

— Also Extra value on Cotton Flannellette Underwear, Etc. —

H. M. Lavigne, Lachute Mills.

Opposite T. McQuat & Son's Store.

Miss M. V. Slater

Main St., Lachute.

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

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

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

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

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

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

The Secret of the Old Chateau

By DAVID WHITELAW.

(Copyrighted)

Synopsis of Later Chapters.

Dartin, in possession of Dartigny fortune, has to pay Haverton silence money. On Stella's birthday Baxenter gives her the Dartigny locket. Stella's mother recognizes the crest it bears as the same as that on a ring handed down from Stella's great-grandmother, the long lost Sylvia Dartigny. Baxenter, his suspicions aroused, accepts Dartin's invitation to Adderbury Towers. On the hall table ready for the post, Baxenter notices an envelope in the same handwriting as the scrap of paper picked up in Mortimer Terrace. Haverton, unobserved, was watching Baxenter, and the two scoundrels are on their guard. They drug Baxenter, leaving him bound in a cellar. Two days later he makes his escape, enlists the services of Silas Berwick and starts for Paris.

CHAPTER XX.

At the Hotel d'Elclair.

M. Brieux stroked his pointed beard and looked through his pince-nez at Silas Berwick.

"Oh, yes, my friend, I was glad to get your telegram. I cannot forget how you, as you say, 'saved my bacon' over the Bonillet affair. I have ever since longed for the time when I could in some way repay the debt."

Berwick bowed.

"Yes," went on the police official, "your message came just in time; your men, or whom I think are they, arrived Friday morning—that is, yesterday. I am sorry to say that my man has let them slip him."

"Then they are lost again?" Berwick's voice showed a keen disappointment.

M. Brieux gave an expressive shrug of the shoulders.

"I did not say that, m'sieu; it is but momentary. They put up at the little Hotel d'Elclair, over near the Luxembourg. Their luggage is still there, and the proprietress says they will return. We will go there together now. She is a friend of mine."

M. Brieux took his hat from the peg behind the office door and with a little bow preceded his companions down the stairs to the boulevard. A white-haired cocher drew up at the curb and soon the three men were rattling across the Place de l'Opera and over the Seine to the Quartier Latin.

The city was looking at its best, and the brilliant sunshine had brought great crowds out to take their coffee or book at the little tables outside the cafes. The chestnut trees still showed their gigantic white-spiked blossoms, and the gardens of the Luxembourg were gay with children.

The little Hotel d'Elclair was an unpretentious middle-class hotel, situated in one of the narrow streets which straggle up from the Boulevard St. Michel to the Montparnasse district. The window contained a few dishes of fruit and bottles of wine; behind these a green curtain hid the interior of the cafe from the passerby. Half a dozen little marble-topped tables were arranged on the pavement under a green-striped awning, and a waiter was engaged in laying cloths on these and setting out the cartouche-d'jour. He looked up as the three drew in to the curb, and bowed the visitors in.

They entered between the trees in big green tubs and were met by the proprietress, who, on recognizing M. Brieux, smiled her welcome. Like all Frenchwomen of her class, she was a creature of the emotions, and the visit of the distinguished policeman to her hotel evidently pleased her. There would be so much to talk of to her patrons who would soon be straggling in to take their dejeuner at the tables which showed their line of white-clothed emptiness to the back of the room between the lines of faded mirrors.

She required but little persuasion to tell all she knew of the movements of her guests. Monsieur was right—yes—they had arrived at ten o'clock; she remembered the time—yes—for was it not at that moment that Jules had broken the big soup-tureen?—ten francs it had cost at the new china shop in the Rue Richelieu.

Her guests? Ah—yes—their luggage had been delivered an hour later, and an hour after that they had left the hotel, using the door that led out into the little impasse. They had taken a bottle of wine—yes—at the table farthest from the door, but they had eaten nothing.

They had said they would return—no, monsieur, they had stated no time. Their luggage was in their room—would monsieur and his friends like to see it? And might she ask the gentlemen to take a glass of wine, just a petit verre?—no—then would they follow her?

The proprietress walked behind the counter, laden with its crockery and fruit, and selected a key from a board on which were rows of hooks containing other keys; then made her way up the dark and winding staircase to the second floor, unclicking and holding open the door for the three men to enter.

It was an ordinary room, such as one finds in hotels of this class all over Paris. A large mahogany red-curtained bed took up fully half of the polished floor, the other furniture consisting of a miniature washstand and a few chairs. A mirror, its gilt frame swathed in dingy muslin, hung on the wall opposite the door.

The window, which opened inward, looked out on to the corner, and between two houses a little glimpse of the green Luxembourg Gardens was visible.

That the late occupants did indeed intend to return was obvious, for a kit-bag and suitcase were standing in the corner by the bed. They were locked and very heavy. M. Brieux advised that they be left as they were; it would not do to tamper with them and arouse suspicion. He had put one of his assistants on to watch for the men's return—a reliable person, this time—who would also watch the door of the passage.

Madame Renier led them between the little tables to the door and bowed them out. It had been no trouble—no—she had only been too delighted to aid monsieur. The waiter—doubtless the Jules of the tureen incident—bowed also, and then M. Brieux and his companions entered the waiting passage and rattled away.

Baxenter and Berwick took rooms for themselves in a comfortable hotel in the Boulevard St. Michel, and during the day kept within doors. M. Brieux had promised to let them know at the earliest moment after the visitors to the Hotel d'Elclair returned. As night fell, however, and the lights of the cafes beneath them twinkled out invitingly, the restraint became irksome, and at 9 o'clock, leaving word where they were to be found, they went out on to the gaily lighted thoroughfare, and to supper at the Cafe d'Harcourt.

Perhaps there were few better places from which to watch the varied life of the Quartier than from this little cafe-restaurant, where the chairs and tables stand out on the boulevard, and extend round the corner and away up the Place de la Sorbonne. Before them, in a never-ending stream, the denizens of the district pass and repass—merry bands of bearded students off to their dinner at their own particular little brasserie, or on their way to the Bulier.

Their supper finished, Baxenter and Berwick sat out at a corner table enjoying the life around them and the cool air of the evening. From within the cafe the small orchestra was playing a popular waltz, and the melody reached them in little snatches, mixed with the clatter of crockery and the laughter of the diners. There was little traffic on the boulevard, save the gigantic double-decked steam-trams and taxis and fiacres bearing their patrons off to their pleasures. Beyond the railings opposite, the trees of the Gardens made a grey-green silhouette against the summer sky.

There were dark little openings over the way, too—tortuous, narrow, ill-lighted streets—and a few doors up one of these the men could see the corner windows of the Hotel d'Elclair, and they fell again to the eternal discussion on what it could be that had taken their quarry away from Paris so soon after their arrival—that was, presuming that they had left Paris.

That there was something further in the Dartigny inheritance than Robert was acquainted with was obvious. He did not think for one minute that the chest had contained enough valuables to warrant the almost Monte Cristo-like existence which Baptiste Dartin had led at Adderbury Towers.

Moreover, the man had been so reticent in speaking of his inheritance—in fact, the only time Robert remembered his mentioning it was that night at the Empire when he had presented the collector with the necklace, and then it was only to remark on its comparatively little value.

"What made them take that roundabout way of getting here, Berwick? They could have crossed quite safely by the ordinary route."

Silas Berwick looked up as Baxenter spoke.

"Maybe they're known on the ordinary routes and were afraid of leaving a trail. Again, there is another reason—that is, their luggage. No doubt Dartin knows a way through where searching is not so strict as the way we came; those bags were very heavy."

"But there are customs everywhere, surely?"

"Of course there are; but suppose one crosses to, say, Ghent or Tournai. It seems to me that one who knows the ropes could sneak into Paris—you'll remember that Brieux's man said they arrived without luggage at the station, and our friendly man came says it arrived after they did. You may be sure those bags passed no customs."

The speaker broke off suddenly and gripped Robert's arm.

"Isn't that one of them—look, getting out of the secret?"

Robert gave one glance in the direction pointed out, and seized a file of Le Matin and held it up before his face while he spoke to Berwick. It was only a few words:

"Haverton, by all that's holy!"

The man had taken off his moustache and discarded the monocle which had seemed to be such an inseparable

part of his personality. To Robert, who had known the suave manner of the man, his present unrest was all too apparent. His dusty attire, too, and his soiled linen, were as foreign to him as his manner.

Round the corner of the paper, held aside before his face, Baxenter watched his prey. Berwick, to whom the man was a stranger, needed no concealment, but regarded him openly, though unconspicuously.

They expected every minute, at first, to see Dartin join the man under their observation, but Haverton did not seem to give one the impression that he expected anyone, but rather that he wished to take his refreshment unobserved. He had paid the cabman, and, after one glance at the crowds outside the cafe, had chosen one of the tables up the Place de la Sorbonne, the last one, where he took his seat and leaned back in the angle of the glass screen, apparently a prey to the deepest dejection.

It was a position removed from observation and the lights, and had been evidently chosen for that reason. Eddie ordered a tall glass of beer, and, after drinking half of it at a draught, he now sat twirling the glass by its stem round and round in its little white saucer. Robert, as he watched him, remembered he had noticed the very same action at that last dinner party at Adderbury Towers.

It was already late when Haverton arrived, and the crowds that had come down from the Bulier were thinning. The boulevards were becoming less crowded and the tired waiters were yawning sleepily behind the great plate glass windows. Intermittent bursts of merriment came from belated parties at their cards, and Robert noticed that the members of the little orchestra were putting away their instruments.

Still the figure at the far table showed no signs of leaving. Still he sat there twirling the glass, his eyes fixed moodily before him. A waiter who had been hovering near approached him, ostentatiously polishing the marble top of the table next to him and tipping up the vacant chairs. A shadow fell across the table as part of the lights within the cafe were switched off.

It seemed to the watching men as though Haverton had been asleep. He started up and stared dazedly at the waiter, then stood up with a slight shiver. He took a coin from his waistcoat pocket and passed it to the man; he buttoned up his coat, and, without a glance at the few stragglers still at the tables, turned toward the boulevard.

A woman standing at the little passage between the chairs put out a hand as he passed, but he shook her off with an oath and hurried across the road. The men watched him as the narrow street which held the Hotel d'Elclair swallowed him up.

A moment later they were following him. Once over the road, they kept well in the shadow of the houses; but their caution was unnecessary, the man before them looking neither to right or left, but making straight for the Hotel d'Elclair, which was almost in darkness. After a little delay the door was opened and he entered.

At the same moment a man emerged from the shadow of a doorway opposite and hurried to the corner. Here he spoke a word to another man, who went off toward the Seine at a run. The first man, whom Robert recognized as the assistant M. Brieux had put on watch, walked slowly back, and, tapping at the door of the hotel, was in his turn admitted.

Berwick paused and drew Baxenter, who showed a disposition to enter also, into the dark doorway which the watcher had vacated. From its depth they watched the windows of the room they had visited that morning. They saw the glass doors pulled open, and the figure of Eddie Haverton as he leaned over the little balcony, then a light appeared, and the red curtains were half drawn.

On the ceiling they could see the gigantic shadow as the occupant of the room moved about, and noticed that it was thrown by a light that was at some low level—from a candle placed on the floor, perhaps, or a chair seat.

In about a quarter of an hour the light was extinguished, and Robert and his companion crossed the street and tapped softly on the door of the Hotel d'Elclair.

(To be continued.)

Tribute.

Deborah and Christopher brought me dandelions,
Kenton brought me buttercups with summer on their breath,
But Michael brought an autumn leaf,
Like lacy filigree,
A wan leaf, a ghost leaf, beautiful as death.

Death in all loveliness, fragile and exquisite,
Who but he would choose it from all the blooming land,
Who but he would find it where it hid among the flowers?

Death in all loveliness, he laid it in my hand.

—Aline Kilmer.

A Coincidence.

"Jackie," said the teacher, "can you tell me what a coincidence is?"
"Yes, ma'am," said Charlie. "We've got one in our house."
"Well, what is it?" asked the teacher.
"Twins."

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.



Woman's Interests



Bloom From Bulbs for Winter Days.

For a good many winters, in addition to the geraniums and other house plants which make up our window garden, we have had quite a variety of winter-blooming bulbs.

We get these ready in early fall, and then force them as we want them, from December to April. Our friends often wonder how we have so many flowers, and almost doubt our word when we tell them how easy it is to grow them. In fact, all the work can be done in a few hours in the fall, and then they can be used as wanted, the process being almost as simple as taking canned vegetables off the cellar shelves. Neither is it an expensive undertaking. It's surprising what a fine showing a few dozen bulbs will make.

The bulbs used indoors are the same that flower out of doors in early spring. Tulips, daffodils, narcissi, hyacinths, and crocuses are the favorites. However, not all varieties are adaptable for inside blooming. Your florist or seedsman will tell you the kind to plant.

In addition, we always grow some freesias and oxalis. These flower prettily in winter and are very little trouble, as they do not require any preliminary storing. The oxalis is especially attractive in a window hanging basket.

The first step after buying the bulbs is to get the proper receptacles for them. Ordinary flower pots will do, but bulb pans are much better. These are not expensive, and will last a good many years. They are like very shallow flower pots.

We have found another successful container to be a small wooden box about seven inches wide, fifteen inches long, and five inches deep. We made holders for these boxes out of wood and copper so that the boxes will just fit into them. These hold more bulbs than the flower pots or bulb pans, and they can be stored away in a small space. Drainage holes are bored in the bottom of each box. Two iron crosspieces hold the box off the bottom so that surplus water can drain off readily.

We prepare the soil for the bulbs by mixing the richest garden dirt about two parts to one, with well-rotted manure which has been rubbed through a coarse screen. This makes a light, spongy mixture but will not pack hard around the bulbs. The screenings from the dirt and manure are put in the bottom of the bulb pans to assist drainage. We fill the pots to within two inches of the top, and then plant the bulbs an inch or so apart, according to variety and size. It takes at least three bulbs to make a showing in a flower pot, and proportionately more for a bulb pan or a box. As a general rule, we only put one kind in a pot, although we sometimes mix them to get different color combinations. We fill in with soil, and pack it gently and firmly around the bulbs so the tops of the latter are just even with or slightly below the surface.

And now comes a very important point. And that is to label carefully each pot or box.

The great secret of getting bulbs to flower well is to get them to make a strong root growth before top growth begins. They should be kept in the coolest part of the cellar and covered with newspaper to shut out the light. When the bulb has a two-inch stem it may be brought upstairs. Keep in a dark corner a few days before putting it in the window.

It takes only a few weeks for the plants to come into bloom after they are taken out of the cellar. They should be kept fairly cool at first, or they will make a rapid, weak growth and have poor flowers.

In addition to the above, we often start bulbs of the Chinese sacred Lily, both the white and the golden sorts, in a bowl with pebbles and water. These, of course, do not need to be stored away, but can be put right out to bloom.

Store the bulbs in paper bags hung up in the cellar during the summer.

Salads.

It is said that no one can make a good salad who does not love to cook. In any case, the woman betrays her skill in cookery by the quantity of salads which she serves.

Though no modern dinner is complete without a salad, only fruit and vegetable salads should ever appear on the dinner table. The reason is that the heavier salads are too hearty with a meat course. But for the lighter meals, where no meat appears, fish or meat salads will furnish what the lighter meal would otherwise lack. So meat and fish salads are desirable for luncheon or supper or high tea dishes.

If a French dressing is to be used, it is better to prepare it at the table, because such a salad must be eaten as soon as it is mixed. There should be just enough dressing so that none will be left in the bottom of the dish. One should guard against getting a salad too sour. With the exception of onion, garlic, and parsley, the ingredients of a salad are cut and not chopped. Lettuce must be dry, cold, and crisp. Tomatoes must be drained in a colander to avoid the superfluous fluid.

The different kinds of salads require

several different kinds of dressings. Some of the most important of these follow:

Mayonnaise dressing—Into a cold bowl break two fresh eggs, add a pinch each of salt and paprika, and half a teaspoonful of mustard and mix thoroughly. Then add oil, at first, drop by drop. A clear spot forming upon the egg is the test of the right quantity. Use a silver spoon for mixing and beat constantly. If the mayonnaise should curdle, add a few drops of lemon juice. Later the oil may be put in faster. When a cupful of the oil has been used, and the dressing is stiff enough to cut with a knife, add the juice of half a lemon or more, according to taste. Cover with waxed paper and keep on ice till ready to serve.

French dressing—If desired, rub the inside of the salad bowl with a freshly cut clove of garlic. Rub in a pinch each of salt and paprika. Add three tablespoonfuls of best olive or other salad oil and stir until the salt is dissolved. Add a tablespoonful of cider vinegar and beat till no globules of oil are to be seen. This dressing may be varied indefinitely by the addition of different kinds of flavoring materials.

French dressing for fruit salads is made as above, except that lemon juice should be substituted for the vinegar and the paprika should be omitted. This French dressing for fruit salads also may be varied by the addition of different fruit juices or even of spices, like powdered cinnamon, nutmeg, or ginger, or chopped candied fruit.

Boiled dressing—One egg, one tablespoonful each of sugar and cornstarch, a piece of butter or butter substitute the size of an egg, one teaspoonful each of salt and mustard. Mix sugar, cornstarch, salt, mustard and butter together. Thoroughly beat the egg and add a third cup of water and with this mix the dry ingredients. Then while it cooks over boiling water, slowly add one-third cup of good vinegar and stir constantly, till it thickens. This dressing is good for eggs, meat, vegetables, etc. If sealed and kept in a cool place, it will keep indefinitely.

Sour cream dressing—Mix two or more tablespoonfuls of good vinegar with a cupful of good sour cream, add a tablespoonful of sugar, a teaspoonful each of mustard and salt and pepper to taste. This dressing is especially nice for potatoes or cabbage.

Cottage cheese salad—To one cup of cottage cheese use one-third cup of chopped nuts and soften with sweet cream. Mold into little balls and place on lettuce leaves on the salad plates. Sprinkle over them a dash of paprika. Or instead of the paprika, finely cut red sweet peppers, add Mayonnaise dressing and put dressing on each cheese ball.

Chicken salad—Chop cooked chicken and mix with chopped celery in the proportion of about one-third celery to two-thirds chicken. Then add one-fourth the whole quantity of chopped or broken nut-meats. Mix with Mayonnaise dressing. This recipe may be used with other meats.

Egg salad—Cut hard boiled eggs in halves and place on lettuce leaves. Put a spoonful of either Mayonnaise or cooked dressing on each and serve. Garnish with pickled beets cut in fancy shapes.

Pirates in 1921.

Are the days of Captain Kidd over? It seems not. Within the last few months five ships have mysteriously failed to complete their journeys, having apparently disappeared off Cape Hatteras, and the explanation is suggested that pirates are afloat in the Atlantic.

This may or may not be true, but there is further evidence to support the theory. The schooner Carroll Deering went ashore, a wreck, near Norfolk, Virginia, with not a soul on board. There was nothing to indicate what had happened to the crew, or what had caused the catastrophe.

Shortly after, a bottle was found containing a message apparently written by the master. He said that he and his crew had been taken prisoner and removed to another vessel.

The idea that pirates are afloat on the Atlantic sounds like the fulfillment of a boy's wildest dreams; but the war let loose some queer spirits, and the theory is not an impossible one.

No Eye for Color.

"A friend of mine," says a Britisher now in this country, "is a curate in a local suburban parish in England. Some little time back he went up to Oxford to take his master of arts degree, and the following Sunday appeared in the pulpit resplendent in his new master of arts hood. A few nights later he was dining in the house of a prominent parishioner and was amazed to hear his hostess pleasantly remark:

"Mr. Blank, that new hood of yours doesn't suit you at all. I can't imagine why you, with your complexion, choose red of all colors in the world. A myrtle green or an old gold would have suited you much better and would have been far more effective. You men never know how to dress yourselves."

Small Potatoes.

Bethel folks had no good word to say for Hill-Farm William Hurd. His boys had patches on their seats, His shingles left his roofs in sheets; Moll Pitcher off his haystacks fed; Bill planted wheat, docks came in instead.

His floors were up, his fences down; 'Twas even whispered through the town

His wife made pictures with a brush Of robin, linnet, jay and thrush, While half her hens were left to set, And the rest laid eggs where none could get.

Bill's boys were snubbed at school; at church

Poor Mrs. Bill was left in the lurch By decent women-folk who bake, Sew and scrub and butter make. In short, opinion was that Bill Was small potatoes and few in a hill.

But Thomas thought his dad a god And worshiped the very ground he trod,

For dad could whistle boats of Spain, High galleons of the Pirate Main, And Walter dreamed with deep delight

Of songs his father sang at night, Songs of another land and age, Of lace-frilled hero and velvet page, Small John imagined heaven to be Sitting forever on daddy's knee.

Should you have asked Bill's wife if she

Dreamt ever of new felicity Her dusky eyes would have leaped to flame

And seared your folly into shame.

Years go by, and folks go by, Yet no neighbor ever knows That where Bill's hungry acres lie Love's rose of Sharon richly blows. And no one knows that Tom will ride A quarter-deck upon the sea And find a flame that will abide While tales of heroes still shall be. No one knows that Walter's song Will blazon with beauty where it rings, Will sound the centuries along And make his memory like a king's. And John will keep the homestead sweet

With simple peace and prove again That the good God's lovely living feet Walk still the ways of husbandmen.

—Robert R. Coffin.

Ploughing the Sea.

The sea is a vast place; even such a comparatively small portion of it as the North Sea is three times as big as Great Britain.

One would think that, however many fishing vessels were at work, they could only fish a portion of the North Sea in the course of a year.

An average trawl net—a kind of bag dragged across the bottom of the sea—is seventy-five feet in width. A trawler works, on an average, 280 days out of the 365, and she has her trawl down for thirteen hours out of the twenty-four. With her trawl down she travels at the rate of 2½ knots per hour.

Supposing that she does this, have you any idea of the amount of ground her trawl will scrape in the course of a year? It exceeds 200 square miles.

In the North Sea there are at work about fifteen hundred trawlers. The whole of the bed of the North Sea—that part of it, at least, which is fit for trawling—must be covered more than twice in the course of a twelve-month.

Small wonder, then, that fish are not so plentiful as once they were.

Hear, Hear!

Mr. Gasbag Jones stood on a soap-box at the corner of the street.

A huge crowd surged around him. Surely his heart should have been glad!

But he was dissatisfied. He tried hard to be heard, but it was all in vain.

Every attempt he made to speak was interrupted by some member of the audience.

At last, stamping his foot in great anger, he bellowed at the top of his voice:

"Every time I open my mouth a silly fool speaks!"

And the crowd agreed with him entirely.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Changing Color of Birds.

Scientists have found that the color of birds in three or four generations can be changed to white by keeping them in a white room with white surroundings and attended by persons wearing white.

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The AUTOMOBILE



TOOTING YOUR HORN.

Horns are on automobiles for a definite purpose. If any one thinks they are a luxury or a plaything let him ascertain, by taking a trip without this particular accessory, how complicated driving is without a horn. Automobile drivers have the desire to save the life and limb of those on the road by blowing their horns. In the early days electric car drivers used bells for this purpose, as did the bicyclists. Now most cars are equipped with horns of various kinds and sounds and drivers see to it, as far as is humanly possible, that men, women and children in the way go safely about their business or pleasure, as the case may be.

A few drivers still persist in being careless and talk about the rights of the autoist. They take it that a blast of their horn should immediately clear the way ahead of them for all traffic. This attitude is usually due to a mistaken notion that they have exclusive rights in the roadway part of the street, whereas they think the pedestrian's rights are limited to the sidewalks and crossing walks. This notion is augmented by the presence of traffic regulations in cities and police to enforce them, whereby those on foot are herded off the road to the sidewalks and are permitted only at certain intervals to cross the road or street.

Courtesy on Both Sides.

The pedestrian does have a right to be on the road. I have never heard of a man being arrested for refusing to keep off the roadway, which arrest was sustained by any court. It should be taken for granted, however, that the man on foot ought to exercise judgment in his use of the road as well as the driver of the car. If each will remember the common rules of courtesy, there is apt to be little, if any, complaint from either party.

Some drivers persist in making such a constant use of their horns that they become a nuisance. They not only signal on all necessary occasions, but do a lot of unnecessary tooting, evidently because they want every one to know that they are coming and to understand these ahead must get out of the way. I have sometimes attended church when there was so much unnecessary tooting of horns by motorists that the service was almost

broken up, and I have tried to sleep in a house on a highway where the excessive blasts from the horns of thoughtless drivers made sleep almost impossible.

A driver can watch other drivers and pedestrians. If they see the driver and if their direction and speed of travel is such that they will be out of the way before the driver arrives at the spot, there is no need of blowing the horn. If not seen, of course the horn should be sounded, and the driver's foot should instinctively go to the brake pedal every time his hand goes to his horn.

As to Passing Others.

If one is driving in the country and desires to pass another car going in the same direction, it is customary to sound the horn once, that the driver ahead may not turn his car in front of you and so that if needed, he may turn to the right to let the passerby turn to the left. The driver of the car ahead is judge as to when and where he will turn because he can see ahead better and knows what obstructions are to be avoided. With few exceptions he will, when signalled, immediately give way. If he does not, and it is fair to presume he heard the signal, it is polite to wait a moment before again signalling the desire to pass.

One also should signal just before reaching the top of a hill, particularly if the road be narrow, that any one coming up on the other side may be warned and be guided accordingly. Likewise, the horn should be blown before coming to a cross road unless there is a plain view of both roads for a sufficient distance to make sure that a collision is not likely. And it should be sounded before taking dangerous curves in the road.

As a rule, it is easier on one's temperament and safer in the long run to let the fellow who wants most of the road have it. It costs little time or effort, to draw to one side and slow up to let the loud tooting speed fiends pass by. And it is much safer. They will come to grief and hang themselves is given enough rope, or they will land in the clutches of the traffic cop.

Blow your own horn, but blow it with discretion. Let others blow, too, and heed their warning. Let this be the horn-blowing philosophy of the motor car driver.

—and the worst is yet to come



"And how was he killed?" asked Pere Ballu, in a husky voice.

"He had many bullet wounds," answered Guerin. "The Boches fired as many bullets as they could."

"You are a good fellow to have told us this," said Pere Ballu, getting up. "It consoles us. We didn't doubt that our Antoine had done something extraordinary. But now that we know the truth we are still prouder, aren't we, mother?"

The old woman made no reply. She was weeping. They went away, and, as it was striking 11, all the others got up to go.

Guerin's house was next door to Pere Faugue's school, on the edge of the village. They walked home together.

When they were alone the old schoolmaster stopped and looked Guerin square in the eyes.

"It's curious, all the same," he remarked tranquilly. "One could hardly believe such coincidences possible."

"What are you talking about?" asked Guerin, much astonished.

"That story you told the Ballus about their son. It is very remarkable that he died exactly the same thing as you did."

Guerin gave a start and turned red.

"How so?" he stammered. "The village defended by a single man, the machine gun, the wounded comrades protected, etc.—you did that too, Guerin. I remember it very well. It was in the newspapers at the time. That's what you were cited for."

"Did they put me in the newspapers?" asked Guerin.

"Yes; your name and the whole story. Here nobody noticed it. But I was just going to tell it this evening, when the Ballus arrived. Come, tell me the truth, now. How did their son die?"

Guerin shrugged his shoulders. "I'll tell you, M. Faugue. Young Ballu had bad luck. In the first place, to die; in the second place, to die as he did. He was drowned. Yes; at the very beginning of the war. He went into the water after eating. I told him that was bad, but you know how stubborn he was. It was warm and we were resting that day. There was no stopping him. He went into the water, was taken with a cramp and sank. We pulled him out, but he was finished. Now, to be frank, I couldn't tell those people that. It is too stupid. It would have given them unnecessary pain. So I told them my own story—a thing that happened to me much later. It was a lie. I don't deny that. But, since it happened to me, I have taken no credit away from anybody."

He paused. Pere Faugue coughed. Then Guerin continued calmly:

"Only, I wasn't killed. I was hit by bullets, but merely wounded. So I changed the ending of the story—that's all. What would you have me do? I didn't know what to say to those old people. My mind isn't quick. Don't you remember, M. Faugue? At school I was never good at writing narratives. I couldn't invent anything."

He began to laugh. Pere Faugue laid a hand on his shoulder.

"But what will you have to tell on your own account, afterward?"

"Ah! That's true," said Guerin. "I hadn't thought of that. It is awkward."

He reflected a moment and added:

"Bah! Something of the same sort is likely to happen to me between now and the end of the war."

The Materialist.

"What would you suggest for our literary club to read?" asked Mrs. Flubdub.

"A good cook-book," responded her brutal husband.

Want Cash; No Apologies.

Germany has paid Argentina for the ships she sunk and will also apologize. France and Britain do not care for apologies, but they do propose to have the money.

A Black Irishman.

Nothing astonishes visitors to the West Indies more than the speech of the negroes. Naturally it takes its tone from the language of the people who used to be their masters. In Cuba and in Porto Rico they speak Spanish, and on the islands of Haiti and Martinique, French; in Jamaica and in other British Islands the negro speaks with a cockney accent. In Montserrat, which Irish planters peopled in the seventeenth century, all of the descendants of the former slaves have a strong brogue.

Not very long ago, says Sir Frederick Treves in the *Cradle of the Deep*, a British ship dropped anchor in the main harbor of the island, and an Irishman among the passengers, leaning over the rail, accosted a sooty negro who had come alongside with fruit to sell.

"O! say, Cuffey," he cried, "phwat's the chance for a live lad to get a job ashore?"

"Faith, Yer Honor," answered the negro. "If it's wurruk yer after, yer find it in gobs for the lookin'."

"An' O! be thankin' yer no to be callin' me Cuffey. Mulca-ahy's the name. Balthrick Mulca-ahy."

"Mulca-ahy! Sain'ts Irishmen! D'ye mane to tell me yer an Irishman?"

"As good a wan as yerself."

"Wurra, wurra! An' how long've ye been wurrukin' here?"

"Folse years, come St. Patrick's Day."

"Ye don't tell me! An' in that toime ye've turned as black as me hat! Oh me sowl, if O! stay long enough to make me fortune and go on back to Clonoee with it, I'll take some mighty soft persuadin' to get Maggie Murphy to marry me, an' she not bein' able to tell me from any nayer!"

The Summer Path to Church.

It leaves the doorstep worn and gray, Ships underneath the maple trees And slowly climbs a grassy slope To meet stray butterflies and bees.

Then through a little sagging gate It goes into an orchard old That holds within its gracious space More treasures than our arms can hold.

Down aisles of sunshine flecked with shade, While overhead the swallows call, The narrow path leads willing feet When summer's peace broods over all.

It zigzags like a wandering child Through waving grasses tall and green, But seems to loiter with a laugh Where woods and mountains can be seen.

Then on again beyond the fence Where elm trees fringe a meadow wide, And bubbling songs of bobolinks Fall from the air on every side.

Across the road, up to the church, It ends at last its winding way Where words of prayer and hymns of praise Rest like a blessing on the day.

—Adella Washer.

The Teacher's Task.

Hundreds of otherwise well-informed people have the idea that a teacher's work consists merely in meeting classes, asking questions and assigning the next day's lessons. Few realize that to be successful a teacher must spend hours of study in preparing the day's work, and that he must often work until midnight correcting examination papers and doing other out-of-school duties. It is just as reasonable to suggest that a minister be paid by the hour for his Sunday morning sermon as to argue that a teacher should be paid only for the time he spends in the classroom.

Origin of "Gulliver's Travels"

"Gulliver's Travels" is one of the most widely read books in the English language, and for close to 200 years has charmed both old and young. When Jonathan (Dean) Swift arrived in England from Ireland in March, 1726, he brought with him the manuscript of "Gulliver's Travels" and entrusted its publication to Pope's discretion. It appeared in November, 1726, and Swift was paid \$500 for it.

That famous book had its origin in the ideas of a great general satire on human foibles, and was projected as early as 1714 by the Scriblerus Club. But the extraordinary care spent on the work by Swift, the breadth of its application and the completeness with which it expresses his peculiar sentiments during the twelve years that followed his settlement at the deanery of St. Patrick's make it in every way his own.

Critics have pointed out the sources from which Swift derived the groundwork of his plans. They have explained the special allusions to contemporary history, which abound throughout; and they have expatiated on the extraordinary skill with which the story is told, the exactness of its proportions, the accuracy of its logic and the verisimilitude of its facts.

Perhaps no other work ever exhibited such general attractiveness to all classes. It offered personal and politi-

cal satire to the readers in high life, low and coarse incidents to the vulgar, marvels to the romantic, wit to the young and lively, lessons of morality and policy to the grave and maxims of deep and bitter misanthropy, to no neglected age and disappointed ambition.

The voyage to Lilliput refers chiefly to the court and politics of England, and Sir Robert Walpole is plainly intimated under the character of Premier Flimnap. The factions of high-heels and low-heels of the story no doubt express the factions of the Tories and Whigs; the small Indians and the big Indians, the religious divisions of Papist and Protestant; and when the heir apparent was described as wearing one high heel and one low, the Prince of Wales, who at that time divided his favors between the two leading political parties in England, laughed very heartily at the comparison.

While many other authors have given the world imaginary voyages of a supposed traveller to ideal realms, it was reserved for Swift to enliven the morality of his work with humor; to relieve its absurdity with satire and to give the most improbable events an appearance of reality, derived from the character and style of the narrator. Even Robinson Crusoe hardly excels "Gulliver's Travels" in gravity and verisimilitude of narrative.

Bits of Canadian News.

Canada is one of the most fortunate countries in the world, so the representative of a Netherlands company that has several millions invested in Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba reports after a comprehensive tour of investigation. He is J. D. P. Ten Boesch, of Holland, one of the principals of the Holland-Canada Mortgage Company. He expressed himself in Calgary as being well pleased with conditions and prospects in Western Canada and is satisfied that this year's crop would be marketed very profitably.

The value of the sea fish catch in Canada during the three months period, April to June 1921, amounted to \$7,624,810, of which Nova Scotia accounted for \$3,436,527, British Columbia \$2,462,238, New Brunswick \$1,086,731, Quebec \$359,150, and Prince Edward Island \$280,164.

More than 2,400 soldiers have been placed on Alberta land by the Soldiers' Settlement Board since its organization was completed, and of this number, not more than five per cent. have proven failures, is the report issued by Edmonton authorities.

The first samples of this season's threshed wheat arrived in Calgary and have been pronounced by George Hill, Dominion Government Inspector, to be of excellent quality and quite up to the samples received last year. The samples were from the Taber district and graded number 1 northern. The wheat is of excellent color and shows but little, if any, trace of the dry weather experienced this year.

Staked for twenty-five miles of its length with recently located placer claims, the Lardeau River, in British Columbia, promises to be the scene of active placer mining as soon as the wet season begins. There is great interest in the experiment of washing gold on this river, but just at present owing to the dry weather, the water is not available for placer operations.

Winnipeg's official population is within 507 of the 200,000 mark, following a net increase of 2,546 since January, according to the city hall records. The last assessment figures showed a population of 199,947, but 3,722 births and 1,176 deaths occurred this year, leaving the net increase of 2,546.

Last Mountain Lake, and the islands therein, in the Province of Saskatchewan, has been created into a bird sanctuary under the Migratory Birds Act. Shooting of game birds in the open season will be allowed on all portions of Last Mountain Lake sanctuary, except the islands north of and including Pelican Island.

Five thousand crates, or fifteen carload of British Columbia potatoes comprise the first of this season's export of this commodity to Manila. The first movement of potatoes from British Columbia was in 1920, and the tubers were so well received that it is be-

lieved a large export trade will be developed.

Soldier settlers in the northern parts of the three prairie provinces will harvest from twenty to thirty-five bushels of wheat to the acre this season, according to Captain Boyd, federal inspector of the Soldiers' Settlement Board. Communities have been established at Riding Mountain, Pilot, Porcupine and Pouce Coupe. Each settler in these reserves has an average of eighty acres under cultivation, and, according to Captain Boyd, have done remarkably well.

The B.C. Department of Naval Affairs has in view the installation of a very powerful continuous wave system wireless station near Vancouver to undertake land work and communicate with distant points up coast, thus leaving the present station at Point Grey to handle shipping business only, stated G. J. Desbarats, deputy minister.

At Anxox, B.C., total production of copper at the smelter amounted to 25,821,680 pounds during the past year, mostly from ores mined at Hidden Creek mine, close in. The total shipments of copper ore from the mine during the year amounted to 807,861 tons and the foreign ores used amounted to 47,070 tons, a good deal of this coming from the Dolly Varden mine at Alice Arm.

He Knew.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones had been invited to a friend's for tea, and the time had arrived for preparing for the visit.

"Come along, dearie," said Mrs. Jones to her three-year-old son, "and have your face washed."

"Don't want to be washed," came the reply.

"But, said mother, 'you don't want to be a dirty little boy, do you? I want my little boy to have a nice clean face for the ladies to kiss.'"

Upon this persuasion he gave way and was washed.

A few minutes later he stood watching his father washing.

"Ha, ha, daddy!" he cried. "I know why you're washing!"

Baseball in Japan.

Christians 2, Buddhists 1, was the final score of a baseball game played in the grounds of the great Buddhist temple at Kyoto, Japan. Christian missionaries aroused the interest of the Buddhists in modern sports until a match game was arranged between the Buddhist priests and the Christian Bible class. Neither side scored until the eighth inning, when the priests put a run across. Then, in the last of the ninth inning, the Christians got two hits. The Buddhist high priest, in spite of his royal connections, let a fast grounder go between his legs, and both runners scored.

For a dead opportunity there is no resurrection.

Length of Days on Other Planets

How long is a day on the sun?

It seems an odd question, considering that what we call the day is made by the sun. How can it be otherwise than day all the time on the solar luminary?

That, however, is merely our planetary viewpoint of the matter. In a broader sense of the term, a day means one complete revolution of a celestial body. The sun revolves on its axis, just as the earth does, turning around once in 600 of our hours. Its day, in other words, is 600 hours long.

Astronomers would like to know how long the planet Mercury's day is, but they haven't been able to find out. They are equally at a loss to know the day's length on Venus. The latter—twin of the earth in size, and the only planet besides our own that is believed to be inhabited—is so covered with a veil of clouds that the telescope can detect no fixed point on its surface by which to determine the rate of its revolution.

The Martian day is six hours longer

than ours. That of Jupiter is slightly less than ten hours long, and the length of Saturn's day is ten and three-tenths hours.

But when it comes to Uranus and Neptune, the two outermost and most distant of the sun's eight planets, the astronomers are again puzzled. They do not know the rate at which either of them revolves.

It takes the earth 365 days to make a complete journey around the sun, which we call a year. Mercury's year is only eighty-eight days long. That of Venus is 225 days. The Martian year is 687 days long. That of Jupiter is twelve times as long as our year; that of Saturn over twenty-nine times as long; that of Uranus eighty-four times as long, and that of Neptune 165 times as long, or 60,181 days.

If (as seems altogether likely) the sun is revolving about some stupendous star in space, it may require goodness knows how many millions of years to make the circuit once—in other words, to fill out a single solar year.

THE LOAN

By Frederick Boutet

Translated by William L. McPherson

The train had been under way since early morning. At 5 in the afternoon Guerin, who was looking out of the car window, began to recognize the face of the country. He gave a sigh of satisfaction. A smile came over his tanned face. He was nearing home. The train would soon stop at his own village.

His parents were dead. Nobody would be expecting him. But he was happy to come back for a few days. He was going to occupy his house, which, because he had no family, he loved almost like a living being. And he said to himself that, since his wounds no longer bothered him, he would be able to give some attention to his land, which must be badly in need of it.

One thing only weighed on his mind—the idea of seeing the father and mother of Ballu, a boyhood comrade, who had served in the same regiment with him and had died early in the war.

The train stopped. Guerin got off. The sight of the village station under the tall trees thrilled him. He walked slowly toward the village, breathing in with delight the familiar odor of the country as evening draws on.

In the village street he met M. Faugue, the schoolmaster, who had taught him to read and write some twenty years before. Then he met M. Morin, the Mayor. Both stopped to talk with him and M. Morin invited him to dinner. The women came out of the houses and greeted him. He was very happy. But it was only when he was again in his own house that he felt perfectly content.

Presently he went to dine with M. Morin. After dinner the villagers came in to take coffee. All had put on their Sunday clothes to do him honor. They surrounded him and questioned him. Very simply, without speaking of himself, he told them about the war as he had seen it. In the intervals of silence one could hear the night sounds of the country; moths flew in through the open window and hovered about the lamp.

There was a knock on the door.

"It's the Ballus," said M. Morin.

They entered. Guerin scarcely recognized the two old people, so greatly had they changed. Pere Ballu, bent and whitened, walked with difficulty, supporting himself on a cane and hunching his head forward. Mme. Ballu seemed much shorter and thinner. Her wrinkled hands trembled and in her dim eyes there was an uncertain, frightened expression.

"We knew that you were not," Pere Ballu said to Guerin, "and so we came. We are glad to see you, my boy—"

Mme. Ballu sobbed and the old man continued:

"Now, Guerin, we want you to tell us—yes, about our son—about Antoine. How was he—how was he killed? What did he do? We can speak about it, now. His mother and I, we are—I can't say that we are getting accustomed to our loss (that would be to lie), but for the last year—well, we can talk about it, anyway. They have never told us anything. We know that he is dead. That's all. Since you were with him you can tell us—"

The old man stopped, choked with emotion. After a painful silence he began again:

"We are brave; tell us. For that matter it will console us. Antoine—there weren't many like him—strong, courageous, adventurous, and everything else. You others, you knew him. It is the truth I am telling you. Then, surely, he must have done some extraordinary things. Tell us. It will do us good. We shall be prouder than ever of him when we know the facts. So tell us. We want to hear you—"

The two old people sat down. They fixed their eyes on Guerin. Perhaps they asked themselves why their own son wasn't there, in place of this young man, who had no parents. Guerin seemed embarrassed.

"We want to hear you," the old man repeated.

"Well, it was this way," Guerin began, with a great effort. "It was about the end of September, on a beautiful day. We were near a river—in the north—"

He stopped.

"And then what? What did Antoine do? Don't be afraid to tell us. It will do us good to know."

Guerin still hesitated. But with the old man's eyes fastened on him he came to a decision.

"It was this way. He was in the front line with the others of his section—and a machine gun. They were in a village. It was necessary to hold it. The Boches attacked. There was a mass of them and our men fell, one after another."

"He was left alone. He knew how to serve the machine gun and he held the village for a quarter of an hour. We fired over him, naturally, but he held it with his gun. He couldn't leave because he had his lieutenant and some comrades with him, lying on the ground, wounded. Besides, it was necessary to hold on. Then our troops advanced and found him all alone with his mitrailleuse. That is what your son did, Pere Ballu."

Guerin had spoken rapidly, without even stopping to take breath. The two old people, bending forward on their chairs, listened to him rapturously. When the story was finished there was silence.

"The man who did this is a hero," said the old schoolmaster, gravely.

"Bon Dieu, Pere Ballu, you must be proud!" cried M. Morin.

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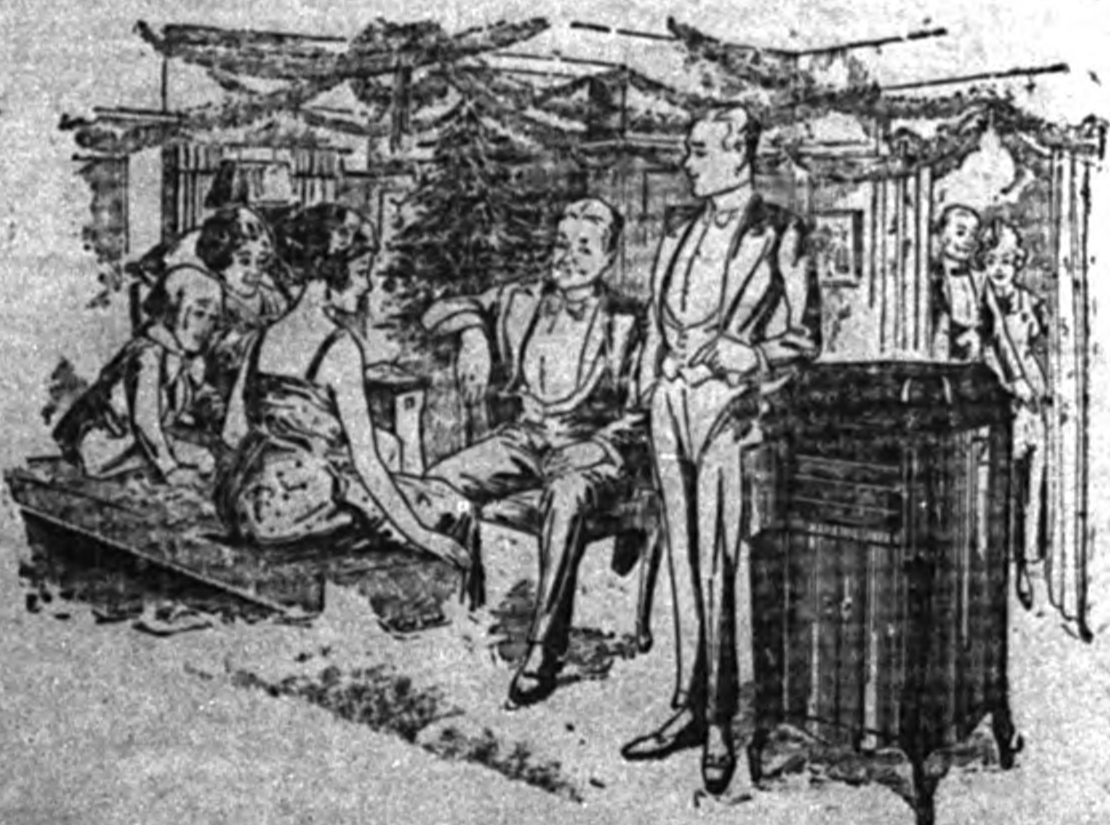
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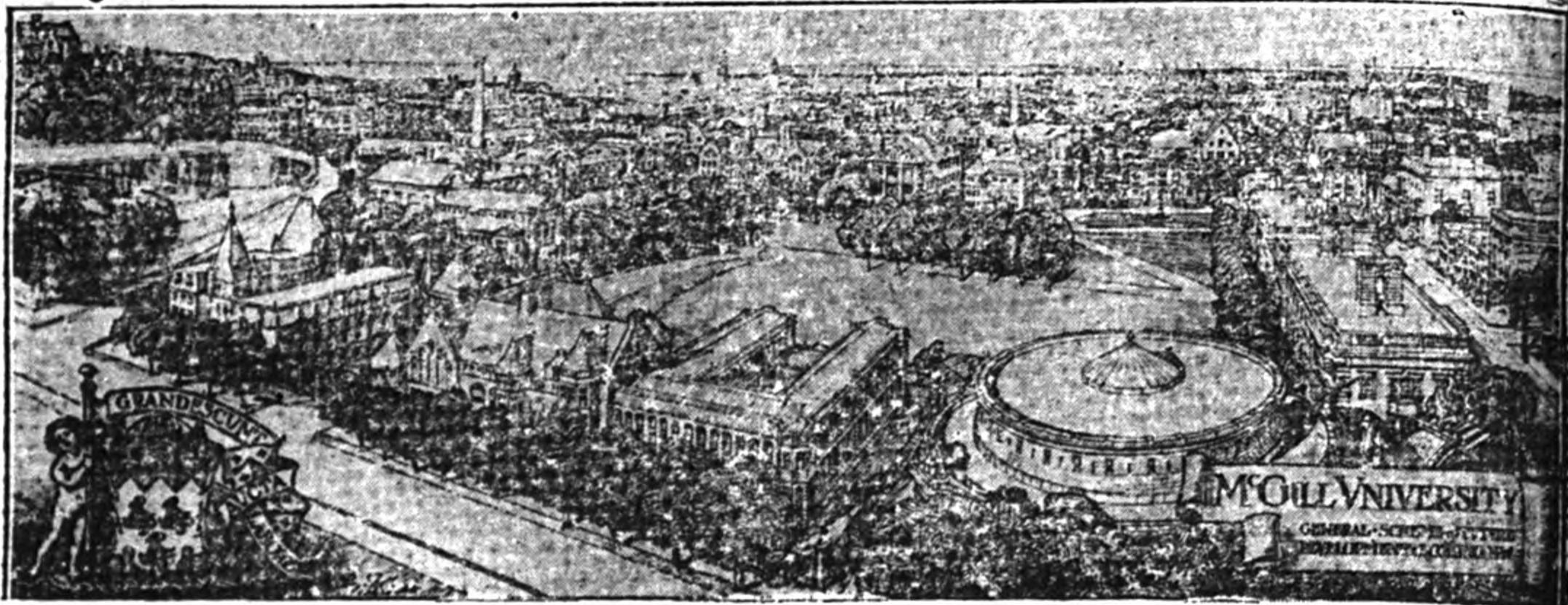
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Mc Gill a Hundred Years Old



McGill University, as it will appear when the proposed extensions are completed.

Montreal will witness an historic
event for five days, commencing
Wednesday, October the twelfth,
when the one hundredth anniversary
of the founding of McGill University
will be celebrated, a reunion of for-
mer graduates and under-graduates.
For a year and a half arrangements
have been underway by a special
committee of the McGill Graduates
Society in charge of the details of
the unique event.

From all over the world McGill
Graduates have signified their in-
tention of taking part in this mem-
orable gathering. At the present time
there are some on the high seas
from Japan, China, and India, from
Australia, South Africa and South
America, to be followed by those
from Great Britain and Europe,
eager to be present to celebrate the
one hundredth anniversary of their
alma mater, and to revive the mem-
ories of student days.

Invitations have been issued to
every recognized university in the
world to send a representative.
Many distinguished men will receive
degrees at a special convocation.

Following registration which will
take place in Strathcona Hall, the
initial event will be a garden party

on the campus, followed in the even-
ing by a fete de nuit. The mornings
of the week will be devoted to spe-
cial lectures and demonstrations in
the various faculties of Medicine,
Science, Arts, Law and Theology.

At eleven a.m., on the second day, a
general meeting of all McGill gradu-
ates will be held at the Capitol thea-
tre and in the afternoon there will
be a convocation. Class Dinners are
planned for the evening at which
all classes will meet as units, and
later all male graduates will gather
for a general smoker, the lady
graduates having a dinner in the
Royal Victoria College. University
sports will be held at the Percival
Molson Memorial Stadium in the
afternoon of the third day, and in
the evening a University reception
and dance will be given by the Pres-
ident and the Board of Governors.
On the morning of October the fif-
teenth an excursion to the Mac-
donald Agricultural College, St.
Anne de Bellevue has been arranged,
followed by luncheon, returning in
time for the championship rugby
match between McGill and Toronto
Varsity. On Sunday, October the
sixteenth, a general church service

will be held at St. James Methodist
Church.

A special souvenir button has
been designed in honor of the
occasion, another of the many im-
portant events associated with the
history of Montreal.

The special committee in charge
of the reunion include: Chairman,
Brig-General G. E. McCuaig, Sc.
'06; Vice-Chairman, Captain J. G.
Ross, Sc. '03; Secretary, E. B. Tilt,
Sc. '03; Ladies' Committee, Miss L.
M. King, Arts '07 and Mrs. C. Mc-
Millan, Arts '10; Entertainment,
Gregor Barclay, Arts '06, Law '03,
and Jas. C. Kemp, Sc. '08; Trans-
portation, Abner Kingman, Jr., Arts
'08, and H. C. Scott, Arts '06; Hous-
ing, A. G. Cameron, Law '10 and F.
B. Common, Arts '13; Programme,
Dr. W. G. Turner, Med. '00; Finance,
I. G. Ross, Sc. '03 and H. Y. Russell,
Sc. '01; Registration and Publicity,
Fraser S. Keith, Sc. '03; Faculty
Representatives, Med. Dr. C. F.
Martin, Med. '02; and Dr. A. T.
Bazin, Med. '04; Cyrus MacMullin,
Arts '00; Gordon McDougall, Law
'04; General, Dr. J. A. Nicholson,
Arts '07; Henry Morgan, Arts '13;
and N. N. Evans, Sc. '06; J. M.

Eakins, Sc. '09 and J. W. Jeakins,
Arts '13, Secretary, McGill Gradu-
ates Society.

A greater interest has been creat-
ed in McGill University through the
special campaign inaugurated last
fall particularly among the gradu-
ates. At this campaign over five
million dollars were subscribed to
carry on the work of old McGill, and
to supply additional buildings and
equipment commensurate with the
growth of the University. This in-
creased interest is duly reflected by
the large numbers who are coming
who assure the success of this out-
standing event in the history of a
great university so favorably known
in every quarter of the globe.

Professor Cyrus MacMillan has
written a history of the university
entitled "McGill and its Stories,"
which S. B. Gundy, of the Oxford
University Press, Toronto, has
published in time for the Reunion.
This contains extracts from many
historic records published for the
first time and gives a wonder-
fully interesting account of the
progress of education in Lower
Canada and Quebec within the last
hundred years.

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