

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLVII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1922.

NO. 24

We Have It!

If its anything in the hardware line
Our prices are away down.

If you are Building, Repairing or Cleaning up
Call or Phone Your Orders.

T. McOUAT & SON,

Founders & Machinists,

Lachute Mills

Derry L.O.L., No. 716 will celebrate the coming 12th of July, by holding a basket picnic at their Hall Shrewsbury, Louisa and Lachute Lodges will also take part.
Good Music, Speeches etc. A good time is expected.

A Concert and Ice Cream Social, under the auspices of the French Red Cross Society, will be held on Mr. W. H. Ayers Lawn, on Tuesday, July 11, at 8.30 p.m. Good programme consisting of Orchestral Selections, Piano Duets, Solos and Recitations. Admission 35 cts.

FOR SALE.—A 1918 Ford, in good running order. Apply to, Wm. Deacon, Lachute Mills.

WANTED.—House to Rent. Will take by month or year, if suitable. No Children. Reliable party. Apply to The Watchman Office.

FOR SALE.—A 9 horse-power engine. Apply to Watchman Office.

FOR SALE.—A second-hand Ford Car, in good running order, for sale cheap. Apply to Geoffrey Bedard, Lachute.

WANTED.—A girl for general house work and plain cooking, to go to Toronto September 1st. Apply at once to Mrs. George Mac Kinnon, "The Manse", Lachute.

HOUSE FOR RENT.—Situating on the Main Street, good location, with all conveniences. Reliable party wanted. Apply to the Watchman Office.

LOST.—A Tiger Tire and Rim, on Saturday, July 1st, between St. Benoit and Lachute. Finder please return same to the Watchman Office and be rewarded.

FOR SALE.—Automobile and buggy I have four used cars in first class running order and one top-buggy, practically new which I am offering for sale. Call at our showroom on Main Street, Lachute, and we will be pleased to show you these vehicles. E. F. AYERS.

Watch and Clock Specialist.
Bring your repairs to Mr. Joseph Belanger who will do all your work in prompt order, but he wishes to say that he will be in his shop on Thursday, Friday and Saturday only of each week, so you will please take note.
Joe Belanger, near Hill's Store, East Ward, Lachute, Que.

LACHUTE GARAGE

DISTRIBUTOR



Battery repairing and charging.

Rental Batteries in stock.

Vulcanizing and tire repairs.

Car Repairing and Car For Hire.

A. E. BISHOP, Prop.

Main St., Lachute.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Dora Barley of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Wm. Morrison spent the week-end visiting friends in Arundel.

Mrs. Thompson of Arundel, was a recent guest of Mrs. Wm. McAdam.

Miss Stevens of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. J. H. McFaul.

Mr. A. Ward, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. John Paul, for the holidays.

Mrs. T. Robertson, of Ottawa, is the guest of her sister Mrs. F. S. Shaw.

Mrs. Harrison, of Metcalfe, is the guest of her daughter Mrs. Dean, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Cooke, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. H. Sutton.

Mr. Isaac Roberts, of Montreal, was the holiday guest of Mrs. Duncan McPhail.

Mrs. Garretsec, of Hawkesbury, was the guest of her mother over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Fletcher, of Montreal were week-end guests of Mrs. G. Christie.

Mr. Alfred McCullough and Miss Edna Thompson visited friends in Morin Heights.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Ellis, of Montreal are guests of Mrs. Archie McFaul this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Forbes and family of Montreal, are spending the summer in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston and children of Montreal, were recent guests of Mrs. F. Roberts.

Mrs. Geo. Christie and Miss Norah Christie left this week for a visit to Old Orchard Maine.

Miss Cecilia Cooke and W. A. Carli, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Miss Y. Marcell.

Mr. Jas. Tomalty, of Montreal, is spending a week, visiting friends in Dalesville and Pine Hill.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. McKenzie and sons of Peterboro, Ont. are guests of Mrs. Geo. Hay this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Tomalty, of Montreal, were the holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reilly.

Mr. Geo. Ladder and his son, Dr. John Calder, of Montreal, spent a pleasant week-end at 16 Island Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dion and daughters motored to Montreal on Saturday and visited Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Tomalty.

The Misses Webb of Ottawa, also the Misses Violet and Gladys Grey of Grenville, were week-end guests of Miss Hazel McGibbon.

Miss Young of Campbells Bay, and Messrs. Frank and John Davis, of Morin Heights, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Deacon, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dolittle, Mr. and Mrs. Fish, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heavysege of Montreal, who have all reopened their summer homes for the season.

Guests at Clear Lake include Mrs. Jas. Gall and daughter, Mrs. H. M. Gall and sons, Mrs. Joss and daughters, Mrs. McCoy and family, of Lachute.

Mr. Johnson, of Ottawa, was the week-end guest of Mr. Malcolm Smith Beech Ridge, and renewing acquaintance with many old friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Munroe and children of Montreal, Miss Langdon of Ottawa, and Mr. Harry McIntyre of L'Annonciation were guests of Mrs. McIntyre this week.

Yes, the Watchman small ads do bring results as evidenced again by the return of a brush and curry comb advertised last week and found by J. Hume, also the return of a license number lost, and found by A. Hammond.

Guests at Lake Louisa, include Mr. and Mrs. Young and family, also Mr. and Mrs. Griffiths, of Montreal.

Mrs. Henry Giles and family of Lachute, Mr. and Mrs. Hale of Montreal, who have re-opened their summer homes for the season, and Mr. Horio and family and Mr. and Mrs. Koga, of Montreal, are occupying, Mrs. Middleton's Cottage.

Friends of Mrs. Henry C. Stroud formerly Miss Katteryn Densmore of Stonefield, will regret to hear of her serious illness at her home Los Banos California.

Mrs. Stroud, it will be remembered was a member of the American National Red Cross for nurses and was one of the three hundred nurses sent by the American Government, at the request of the British Government to nurse in the British Hospitals in 1917.

She did splendid work among the Soldiers in the large Hospital at Winchester, England.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Russell of Montreal, were visitors in town on Thursday last.

Mrs. A. Cleland of Cushing, was the guest of Mrs. Robt. Hamilton over Sunday.

Miss Parlin of Montreal, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Underhill for a couple of weeks.

Miss Jean Cooke, of Montreal, was the holiday guest of Mr. and Mrs. MacDougal, Centerville.

Mrs. Young, who is spending the summer at Lake Louisa, has been suddenly called to Brockville, owing to the death of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Deacon, and son and Mrs. Anderson spent the week-end visiting friends at Huntingdon.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McFaul, of Chute-au-Blondeau, also Miss F. McGillivray of Montreal, were week-end guests in town.

Miss Mac Iver, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Morrison for a couple of weeks, Miss Mimi Morrison was also a week-end guest in town.

Mrs. Kearns, Mr. R. White, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Callanan and son, Mr. and Mrs. B. Jones and the Misses Jessie and Alice Kearns, of Montreal, are visitors at Kamp Kearns.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Boa of Montreal, Messrs Robt. Boa, McArthur and N. Davis, also Mr. Chamberlain, of Newark, N.J., were recent guests of Mr. Andrew Boa, East Settlement.

Mr. and Mrs. Bissett and daughter and Miss Emily McGowan of Lachute, and Mr. Emsile, of London England, were guests for the holidays of Mrs. Mackie.

Mrs. Bonehill, Mr. and Mrs. Humphries and Mr. Gordon Copping, of Montreal, also Mr. Ivan Holland of Grand Mere, were guests at Ivan Bowler for the holidays.

A number of the members of Laurentian Lodge, I.O.O.F., motored to Huntingdon on Sunday last being invited over for their "Decoration" Day.

Services at Lakefield Mission on Sunday July 9th, will be as follows:—Thos. Gore 9.30 a.m., Seignory 11.15 a.m., Club House 3.30 p.m., Miles Isles at 7.30 p.m.

Miss Irene Scott and Miss Mabel Rodger were among the teachers who sailed on Monday by the S.S. Scotian for a two months tour of England, Scotland and the Continent.

Miss Ethelwyn Wright, of Montreal is spending a couple of weeks, the guest of Mrs. Stuart McFaul.

Miss Stella Armstrong, of Montreal was also a week-end guest in town.

A united picnic of the S. Schools of the Dalesville, Brownsburg, Rouillon and Lachute Churches, will be held in Mr. Van Buren's Grove at Brownsburg, on Saturday afternoon, July 8th, starting from the respective Schools at 1 p.m.

The M. M. Society of the Methodist Church held their June meeting at the home of Mrs. J. D. Campbell on Thursday last. An interesting part of the program, was the presentation to Mrs. Robert McVicar of a life membership pin and an address by the Vice-President, Mr. Miller. A report of the annual Convention held at Winchester was also given by Mrs. Harlow Giles and much appreciated by all present.

Presbyterian Church Services will be held on Sunday next, July 9th, as follows:—The minister Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon will preach in Lachute at 11 a.m. and in Brownsburg at 3 p.m. Baptism will be administered at the service in Brownsburg. Mr. Lloyd will preach in Upper Lachute, 11 a.m. and in Lachute at 7.30 p.m.

While working on the erection of Mr. Fish's summer home at Dunany, one of the masons, Mr. McQuaig, had the misfortune to fall from a scaffold on the gable end of the building, with a drop of about 20 ft. Unconscious when picked up, he was rushed to Lachute, where Dr. Mason tended his injuries, which apart from a severe shaking up were not of a serious nature.

Mr. Jno. Smith returned home on Tuesday evening after an absence of six weeks which he spent on a prospecting trip, going by way of Mattice, Ont. travelling by canoe from Missenabe and Moose Rivers to within 40 miles of Moose Factory, a distance of some 300 miles. He looks as if it agreed with him and reports a thorough enjoyment of his experiences. Need for Greatest Caution

"Windsor" Changes Hands.

Messrs Descheneau Bros., who sold The Rodrigue House and moved to Papineauville this spring, have again come back to Lachute and are now the owners of the Windsor Hotel, having purchased the same from Mr. Arthur Laroque. Messrs Descheneau Bros. are now busily engaged with workmen who are thoroughly renovating the house so that the travelling public will have the assurance of every comfort.

MEN'S SUITS!

We invite our friends and customers to come in and have a look over our Men's New Suits. The assortment is very large. There are several lines of navy blues from \$20.00. Ask for them. There are also Tweeds from \$12.00 to \$15.00.

In Boys Suits, the prices are now very low and the assortment is complete in sizes.

We have a few nice Spring Coats and Costumes for Ladies' and Misses' from \$12.00 up.

Have you seen our English Gingham at 25 cents per yard? We have the largest assortment of patterns and prices in Gingham and Wash goods we have ever put in stock. We want EGGS,—All we can get.

W. BANFORD & SON LACHUTE.

Save Cooking!

During this hot weather just buy your goods from the store that supplies you with the "Real Home-made Bread" Rolls, and Cakes of all kinds. Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Fresh Fruits in Season. Confectionery in abundance. We keep the Purify Ice Cream, both in Brick and Bu'k. Ice Cream will be delivered. We handle Flour and Feed in any quantity and our Purify Flour is unexcelled.

Robert Hamilton,

Baker & Confectioner.

Phone. 80.



BUILDERS SUPPLIES

Nails, Tar Papers, Galvanized and Paper Roofing, Corr. Iron and Wood Shingles, Glass Locks and Everything you need for your building. Brandham & Henderson Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

GEO. Y. DEACON, Tel. 26 Lachute Mills

HARDWARE! TINSMITH! GARAGE!



Gifts That Please
ARE
Gifts That Last.

Our stock contains suitable gifts for men. Smoking Sets, Military Brushes, Watches, Cigarette Cases, Big Pens, Fountain Pens, Etc.

For Women. Lamps, Tableware in Hand Painted China, Out Glass and Silver Manicure and Toilet Articles in French Ivory.

Wrist Watches, Pearl Necklets Mesh Bags, Bang Combs, Little Finger Rings, Etc.

Eugene Jousse,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optometrist.

The AUTOMOBILE

Practical Paragraphs.

Spring preservative.—One of the best lubricants and preservatives for the leaves of automobile springs is flake graphite and lubricating oil mixed to a consistency of a paste and applied with a paint brush. This prevents the accumulation of rust and contributes to the easy riding qualities of the part.

Gasoline logie.—A simple but frequently forgotten precaution in regard to filling the gasoline tank is that the mouth of the gasoline can should be carefully wiped off before filling to remove any dust or dirt that may have lodged there. Otherwise, in the absence of a strainer, the gasoline will carry the accumulated dust into the tank and later there will be trouble with clogged pipes or carburetor.

Scratches on body work.—While a deep gouge in the car's body work will usually call for the attention of the coach builder, still the really skillful owner may be able by running into the scratch beeswax and resin melted together and then smoothing off the surface and repainting to accomplish a satisfactory repair.

Testing the mixture.—If the mixture is suspected of being too rich shut off the fuel in the tank and open the throttle. If the mixture passing into the cylinders is too rich the engine speed will increase as the level of the gasoline in the float chamber is lowered, since this operation weakens the mixture considerably. If the mixture is thought to be too weak the float chamber can be flooded while the engine is running, and if this causes the motor to speed up it may be accepted as an indication that the mixture is not rich enough.

Wheel inspection.—One of the most frequent causes of excessive tire wear

is faulty alignment of the front wheels, which causes them to scrape the tire along the road surface at each revolution. Whenever excessive tire wear develops the wheels should be inspected for misalignment, and if the car owner is not familiar with the method used in aligning he should have the service station do the job. The charge for aligning the wheels varies, but \$2 is about the average and this usually includes a complete inspection and adjustment of the steering mechanism from the post forward. Front wheels are always cambered and gathered; that is, they "toe in" in front making the distance from wheel to wheel in front less than that in the rear. At the same time the distance between the points of contact with the road is less than the distance between opposite points. These distances vary with different makes of cars, but usually the gather equals 3 per cent. of the tire diameter. Thus, with a thirty-four inch tire the wheel will be gathered about an inch. However, the car owner who proposes aligning his wheels should get the exact figure from the manufacturer or from the service station.

Refitting old pistons.—When an old set of pistons reaches the stage where replacement is necessary, it is sometimes possible to avoid this expense by having the worn set expanded or swelled. The process used for this is by heating the pistons one at a time in a bed of hot charcoal, which completely covers them. The charcoal is brought to a red hot heat and is then allowed to cool. When the piston is removed it is found to be considerably swelled, sometimes as much as .004 of an inch. Pistons so treated are not as good as new ones, but considerable expense is saved, and the clearance is returned pretty close to normal.

"Something to Hold To."

Although it was long after midnight, the reading lamp was still burning in Dr. Ferguson's study. His wife approached the room anxiously; she knew only too well the cause of her husband's wakefulness; insomnia and nervous depression had mastered him as a result of overwork in a hospital for mentally disabled soldiers. She opened the door. The doctor was seated at his desk, turning the leaves of a large book.

"I am afraid you will not sleep at all if you begin to study at this hour," she said to him. Then she exclaimed, "Why, that is the Bible! Are you—?" "No; no worse than usual—rather better mentally than for some time. But no wonder you are astonished, my dear; this is the Bible that you gave me when we were married! Find for me, Mary, the text that begins: 'For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature.' But first I must tell you what called my attention to those majestic words."

Mrs. Ferguson seated herself. "You remember," the doctor continued, "that I told you about John Foster, my college classmate, who consulted me some time ago. I sent him to a cancer specialist, who, as we soon learned, could do little to relieve his agony. His granddaughter, Mary Foster, a Red Cross nurse, told me this morning of his death several days ago. I had lost track of him until recently because the tragic death of his wife in a railway accident, his subsequent ill health and the loss of his savings had prevented him from coming to our class reunions. To-day I attended his funeral."

"Only one other person was present at the service besides the minister, Miss Foster and myself, but the face of that person and what he said to me sent me to this Book to-night. He was a former patient of mine at the hospital; a sufferer from shell shock. After the usual service the minister said, 'I have been asked to read the favorite Scripture of our friend, who faced bereavement, financial loss and physical pain like a veritable saint and martyr.'"

"The face of my former patient lighted up. As we turned away from the grave I said to him, 'I am glad to find you so well.' 'Doctor,' he replied quickly, 'do you remember that when you said to me, 'Hold on, my body; you will ultimately regain your strength,' I groaned and muttered, 'How can I hold on when there is nothing to hold to? I am sinking—sinking!' You did not like the look in my eyes, and you warned Miss Foster to watch me. It was John Foster, her grandfather, that led me to the Book. I found something to hold to. Nothing shall be able to separate us from the love of God!'"

"Mary, the war and its aftermath have made my former view of life inadequate. I must find something to hold to. Read me the text I spoke of—the favorite Scripture of my old friend."

The Parson Knew.

Struggling Minister—"There was a stranger in church to-day." His Wife—"What did he look like?" Struggling Minister—"I did not see him, but I found a dollar bill in the contribution box."

Look Up and Smile.

Don't lose your grip. Don't think that life will be a never-ending rain. Look up and smile! Though clouds are dark, Believe the sun will shine again.

You cannot see a ray of light? And think that henceforth you must grope In heavy-hearted wretchedness Along a path devoid of hope?

There never yet has been a storm That didn't sometime have an end, The clouds will break ere you're aware, Look up and smile? Take heart, my friend!

Don't lose your courage! Just believe That good is somehow in the way; That after night will dawn, for Another happy, sunny day!

—Ida M. Thomas.

Photos Without a Camera.

It happens sometimes that when you come across a drawing of which you would like to have a copy you are prevented from making one either by lack of time or by want of skill in draughtsmanship.

If there is no printing on the other side of the paper, and the black parts of the illustration contrast strongly with those that are light, you can make a copy in a few moments.

Place under the page a sheet of gaslight printing-paper, and hold the drawing near an electric light or an incandescent burner for two or three minutes. If you are too busy at the time to complete the process, put the printing-paper away in a dark place until you have leisure enough to develop it. When you do so, you will find that it contains an excellent reproduction of the drawing.

Records of the shapes of leaves, flowers, grasses, and seaweeds can be made in a similar way. When they have been pressed, place them in a printing-frame over a sheet of either ordinary or gaslight paper. After exposure, the prints can be developed, or toned and fixed in the ordinary way.

Safety Device for Motors.

In order that they may be capable of coping with the heaviest kind of work, electric tools are generally provided with powerful motors. As long as the work is satisfactory no trouble is experienced; but once the bit or drill sticks or binds the powerful motor immediately causes the entire tool to revolve with sometimes injury to the user.

To overcome this danger a safety brake has been introduced. This brake is composed of a special switch and connections, including a small resistor. Its purpose is to shut off automatically the current and at the same time throw in the resistance in order that there may be caused a powerful magnetic braking effect.

When, for any reason, the operator's hand is removed from the handle the brake stops the revolving tool in less than one revolution, thus rendering it harmless. The tool cannot become unmanageable, as immediately upon the release of the switch, either by the operator letting it go or the handle being jerked out of his hands, the device shuts off the current and stops the tool.

—and the worst is yet to come



A NEW PHASE OF CANADIAN FARMING

NOVEL BUSINESS IN CENTRAL ALBERTA.

D. H. Bendick Operates Wild Game Farm Yielding Handsome Revenue.

A "discovery" has been made near Leduc, south of Edmonton in Alberta which adds still another phase to the myriad features of Canadian agriculture and in its present lack of competition suggests the way to the development of an expansive and profitable industry. This is no less than a successfully operated wild game farm, abounding in the feathered denizens of all parts of the world as well as those native to every section of the Dominion. The farmer is D. H. Bendick and he has built up an enterprise that is possibly unique in the Canadian West as well as having developed a most prosperous business on novel lines which is returning him a handsome revenue. Conditions for the breeding of wild game he states to be ideal in Alberta and he believes that from a commercial viewpoint the future of the pursuit in the West is almost limitless.

The farm very generally remains in the primitive state in which Nature created it, situated in Central Alberta's picturesque parkland with its open spaces and generous bluffs. A large enclosure with artificial lakes has been provided for the summer quarters of the waterfowl. No alteration or addition was required for other feathered inhabitants and with this exception the primal wildness is unchanged. Between fifty and sixty different breeds of the feathered tribes are bred on the farm including wild ducks, geese, turkeys, pheasants, grouse, prairie chickens, quail, pea fowl, guinea hens, and doves. The breeding stock on the farm at present time numbers nearly three hundred and this spring and summer it is expected that two thousand birds will be hatched and reared.

An Accident Responsible for Venture.

The inception of this novel and profitable industry was largely accidental. Mr. Bendick was an ordinary Alberta farmer with, however, the instincts and tastes of the naturalist undeveloped. One day some years ago, whilst cultivating his fields, he came upon the nest of a wild duck and his sporting and naturalist promptings rebelling at the idea of destroying the eggs, he took them back to the house and placed them under a hen. The result was ten wild ducklings, all of which reached maturity without mishap and multiplied surprisingly the following year. Rather by way of expanding the interest of his hobby than with any idea of profit, he followed up this success by importing some of the cheaper species of pheasants and since that time the farm has just grown and developed of its own accord into a business proposition returning very satisfactory revenue.

Other birds were added at different times, a permit from the Government being secured in the case of Canadian game birds protected by law. The question of operation was not from the first a simple matter, there being numerous difficulties to surmount and much hard study to be undertaken and mastered before the knowledge necessary for the care of the many feathered varieties was absorbed. An inherent love of the pursuit conquered all obstacles and now he has no trouble in rearing to maturity in substantial numbers, the birds of any breed.

Contrary to what one might suppose, the market for this stock is excellent and staple. Hunting clubs and large

estates in both the Eastern and Western United States are continually in the market for wild game birds especially good breeding stock, and are ready to pay good prices. In the past fall though Mr. Bendick had a numerous stock to dispose of, he was unable to meet half the demand which came to him. Geese range in price from \$15 to \$110 and native wild ducks are worth from \$10 to \$30 per pair. Other birds bring anything up to \$150 per pair.

Much Wild Game Abounds.

The province of Alberta, in fact the entire area comprising the Prairie Provinces, being so excellently supplied with wild game, naturally offers the best possible conditions for their farming under semi-domestic conditions. It is the experience too, that the wild birds arrive at a stupider maturity and reproduce more rapidly in this life than under the hazards of the natural existence. Two flowing wells on the farm supply water for the artificial lakes which are in the enclosure where the water fowl are kept. Long grass and brush surrounding the lakes supply the best of locations for nesting. The young birds are fed such animal foods as boiled eggs until they are old enough to eat grain. Some of the birds gather the greater part of their own food during the summer.

It has been found that wild ducks and geese which ordinarily lay only from five to eight eggs per season, will lay a second setting if the first is taken away, which may be hatched out by a barnyard fowl. The Canadian wild goose has been found on domestication to become as tame as the domesticated breeds and the experience with the Egyptian goose has been similar. Wild ducks on the contrary never entirely lose their wild instincts. Young pheasants can be raised as easily as chickens and this has been proved with a dozen different varieties. Wild turkeys, introduced from Kentucky, have done exceptionally well and completely out-classed in proportions the tame varieties. Some of these have attained a weight of over thirty pounds. The California quail, the Hungarian partridge, the Canadian prairie chicken, and Chinese pheasants have all been bred successfully proving extraordinarily hardy.

Mothers of Men.

There's a force for good, wielding its power

In every country and clime, Swaying our destinies, shaping the hour;

'Tis the power of love that's divine, In city or town and over the seas, From times far out of our ken, It lifts us from trouble, our fetters it frees—

It's the power of the mothers of men.

Washing our sins away with her tears, Giving her all for our needs, Smoothing our pathway, calming our fears,

Curbing our hates and our greeds; Telling through heartaches, failure and pain, Ready for laughter again,

That is the theme of the world's great refrain— It's the power of the mothers of men.

—Robin A. Walker.

Folding Bed for Tourists Fits Rear Auto Seat.

When touring by automobile, it is essential that all available space should be utilized to the greatest possible advantage. With this in view, a bed has been constructed which, when folded takes the place of the springs in the rear seat, while the mattress and bedding can be used as a cushion.

Origin of Forest Fires.

Great oaks from little acorns grow, and many great oaks may perish because of one little cigarette.

Crabs That Steal Eggs and—Children!

Crabs are not usually looked upon in the light of a nuisance, but there are some species which cause both alarm and alarm.

Oddly enough, the fisherman of Japan has a supreme contempt for the gigantic crab of his coast, which has a leg ten feet in length, and when moving along the bottom of the sea with its claws spread out covers an area of twenty-two feet or so.

The destructiveness of certain species of crab in the West Indies is remarkable. On Grand Cayman they are as heartily detested as the rat. They are great burrowers, and in localities where they are plentiful—and they multiply with the rapidity of the rodent—nothing is safe from them. They will eat even the eggs on which a hen is setting as greedily as the hen herself if she does not run away, and just as readily the leaves of seedling coconut trees. They effect in the West Indies practically the same great degree of destruction on the young coconuts as the sepo crab does in the East Indies. In each instance some 8 to 11 per cent. of the seedlings have to be replaced, if they are planted in newly cleared ground from which the crabs have not been thoroughly cleared out.

These land crabs destroy vegetation and are responsible for frequent patches of bare soil in the bush, which, when the crabs are gone, soon become covered again. Into their holes they take things for which they cannot con-

ceivably find any use—a knife, a boot, a book and any tools they find lying about. During the drier months in the earlier part of the year they go underground to change their shells, and add to their destructiveness by thoroughly barricading the mouths of their burrows with all sorts of rubbish, reinforced with tree shoots and young saplings, nipping them off or uprooting them.

No crab, however, has the infamous reputation—fabulous it most likely is—of the sepo crab of the Indian Ocean and Eastern waters. This crustacean, often seen on the shores of coco islands, and sometimes, although seldom by day, climbing up the coco palm to steal the fruit, is between a crab and a lobster.

The sepo spends its time stealing coconuts, dragging them to the mouth of its burrow. Among the tree roots, peeling them and eating the almond lining. The sepo—so called from the blue and white uniform of the soldiers (Sepoys) of the old East Indian Company—about two feet long, are not feared by the natives, who put their arms into their holes and seizing the claws in a bunch whip them out suddenly.

But they speak with awe of the rare monster crabs that exceed three feet in length, and one of them is said to have once stolen a child. This story is told not only in the islands of the Mauritius and of Diego Garcia but so far apart as Lord Hood's Island in the Pacific, where the sepo is also found.

Despair.

Ambassador from Failure's court, I come To preach diplomacy of sure defeat. I paralyze the muscles of the feet, And with dull fears make forceful voices dumb. I hold strong men like chaff beneath my thumb, Sow seeds of pain as farmers sow their wheat, See only bitter in the honey-sweet, And hear loud doom in every infant's drum.

My counsels are like ice to chill the blood, Like poison gas to stun the heart and brain. I watch my minions writhing in the mud, Careless of snowy peaks they might attain. I nip the lily's promise in the bud, And leave the mountain level with the plain.

—Stanton A. Coblenz.

Use for Aluminum.

Owing to the property which aluminum possesses of producing a very high temperature when burned with substances that give off oxygen it has been employed for making a detonator or for firing explosives which do not readily respond to the action of the detonating compositions generally used.

The aluminum is used in the form of a powder mixed with the other substances filling the percussion caps or detonators. The sudden high temperature induced by the pulverized aluminum results in a greater mechanical energy than can be produced with compositions not containing aluminum.

Not Nowadays.

Her Father—"What? You say you're engaged to Fred? I thought I told you not to give him any encouragement!" His Daughter—"I don't. He doesn't need any."

Trapping Tigers With Bird Lime

The idea that a hunter could trap wild animals with no other aid than bird-lime seems ridiculous; yet this is the favorite method adopted by natives of Sumatra, in the East Indies.

The bird-lime is made from the gum of trees. In catching tigers or elephants the hunter spreads the lime where the animals will pass, and covers it with leaves. When a "cat" animal puts his foot in the gum he does not attempt to run away, but tries to bite the stuff from his feet, and then gets it on his face.

As he tries to rub it off he plasters it over his eyes, and when he is thoroughly covered with it he is so helpless that he can be caged without much trouble. He spends weeks of his captivity in trying to remove the lime from his fur.

Monkeys are captured in bird-lime smeared on the limbs of trees, but another way of catching small specimens is by means of a sweetened rag in a bottle.

The bottle is covered with green rattan and tied to a tree. The monkey puts his hand through the neck and grabs the rag. He cannot pull his hand out while it is doubled up with the rag in it, and he hasn't enough sense to release his hold. He fights with the bottle until the arrival of the hunter, who presses the nerves in the animal's elbow and forces him to open his hand and leave the rag for the next monkey.

Dynamiting for fish is a great sport among the Malays. The dynamite is exploded in a stream, and the natives rush off, some in boats and some swimming, to collect the fish that rise to the surface.

Another method of catching fish is by the use of drugs. For this purpose

A Sun Puzzle.

Is there such a thing as being able to see the sun before it has risen?

There is; so if ever you see it appearing on the horizon early in the morning, you may be certain that it has not appeared at all, but that it is still just a little way below the skyline.

The explanation lies in the fact that before the sun's light reaches your eyes it is bent upward by the atmosphere through which it passes. This bending, at the horizon, is just about equal to the sun's breadth.

It follows, therefore, that when the sun is on the point of rising, its light is curved round to meet the eye, and to the eye, consequently, it seems as if the sun were actually resting on the horizon, instead of really being invisible just below that point.

The bending of the light coming direct from an object varies according to the density of the atmosphere; the denser the atmosphere the greater the amount of bending.

It also varies with the position of the object; it is greatest at the horizon, and it gradually decreases the higher the object it is situated, until its bending of the light (known as refraction) has disappeared altogether by the time the object is overhead.

Belfast Again.

An Irish Republican, taking his life in his hands, was delivering a passionate speech to a mixed crowd in Belfast.

He had suffered badly at the hands of one particular heckler, but at last his chance came.

"You think you're very smart, don't you?" sneered the heckler. "Well, just tell us how many toes has a pig got?"

"Take your boots off and count!" was the lightning reply.

There were no further interruptions.

In nautical language a wind with a velocity of 60 miles an hour is termed a "whole gale."

Trapping Tigers With Bird Lime

the natives use a mixture of lime and sap obtained from the root of the tuba tree. They first warn the villagers down stream so that the latter will not drink any of the water; then they pour out the white liquid. It spreads over the stream, making the fish mabok (drunk). The fish rise to the surface and are gathered into boats.

In killing more dangerous animals, such as the orang-outang, the natives use a blow-pipe. It is a long slender tube from six to eight feet in length, made from a single joint of rare bamboo. The darts, which are about the size of knitting needles, are made from the mid-ribs of palm leaves. When the dart strikes the victim the poisoned end breaks off and remains in the wound.

A giant python, measuring thirty-two feet in length, was captured alive by Mr. Charles Mayer, the famous wild animal trapper, who describes the feat in "Trapping Wild Animals in Malay Jungles." The task was accomplished by means of ropes, which were placed over the head and tail while the python was awakening. The captive was sold to a dealer in England, and as it was fed with twelve ducks each day for five days before being shipped, it did not require food during the voyage.

Prices realized for wild animals are high. Mr. Mayer once sold two orang-outangs which he had caught alive to the Antwerp Zoological Society for over \$20,000.

Elephants realize anything from \$500 to \$2,000; and a good rhinoceros from \$1,000 to \$40,000; while Mr. Mayer once sold a white monkey for \$7,500.

Twenty-toed elephants are regarded with veneration throughout India, and are supposed to bring luck.

ELECTRICIAN SAYS HE ALMOST FELL BECAME SO WEAK AND DIZZY HE COULD HARDLY WORK.

Now Well and Strong, He
Says Tanlac Will Help
Anybody.

"Tanalac rid me of about as bad a case of stomach trouble as a man ever had," said J. A. Deslauriers, 119 Beaudry St., Montreal. "My appetite was so poor I had to force down the little I did manage to eat but I had terrible cramping pains, gas formed and pressed against my heart until it piltated terribly. I felt weak and worn out all the time and became so dizzy that many times I could hardly stay on my feet. It seemed like I was going down to nothing in spite of everything I could do.

"My first bottle of Tanlac convinced me it was the very thing I needed and six bottles have me feeling like a new man. I have a big appetite, eat whatever I want, and am entirely free from indigestion. I believe Tanlac will help everybody who tries it."

Tanalac is sold by all good druggists.
Advt.
Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Watching it Work.

A wonderful invention called the oscilloscope has set everyone talking about its peculiar possibilities.

It is a new appliance which has the illusory effect of slowing down the apparent speed of a swift engine to a mere crawl.

The device operates a certain kind of electric lamp which, when shone on, say, the swiftly operating needle of a sewing machine, makes it appear as if that particular part of the machine is dawdling at a snail's pace.

By its use the actual working of high speed pistons and other engineering parts can be observed, and this, of course, is a great advantage to engineers.

The light of this strange lamp is not continuous although it appears so to the human eye. Actually, it sends out a constant series of flashes of one millionth of a second duration.

By adjustment, the flashes light up the movement of the machine at certain fixed intervals, and thus one hundred revolutions per second appear as only a single revolution per second.

In fact, the human eye is deceived by an optical illusion, receiving a number of impressions as only one impression.

The earliest example of needlework known to exist dates back 3,500 years. The oldest operated mine in the world is in Sweden. It was working in A.D. 1225.

"The blackest lie ever hatched is to say, 'once a thief always a thief.' Respectable people who draw away from the unfortunate and declare there is no hope for them are doing much to make professional criminals. Once a person starts in the wrong direction there are plenty to help keep him going. The worst thing about it is the feeling of hopelessness that seizes so many first offenders; in place of bracing up for a new start, they yield to the forces that are dragging them under, and keep on going from bad to worse."

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE BABY

Nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets as a medicine for little ones. They are a laxative, mild but thorough in action, and never fail to relieve constipation, colic, colds and simple fevers. Once a mother has used them she will use nothing else. Concerning them Mrs. Saluste Pelletier, St. Damas des Aulaines, Que., writes:—"I always keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. They are the best medicine I know of for little ones and I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Little Knowledge.

Two Japanese words, very similar in sound and spelling, have very different meanings. One means "ridiculous," and the other "splendid."

A visitor to Tokyo was proud of his linguistic attainments, but he did not fully appreciate the importance of the difference between the two words.

He mixed them up most fatally, as the following instance will tell.

One day he had occasion to go to felicitate a Japanese colleague of his on the arrival of a new baby.

The European visitor spoke in fluent Japanese something to this effect:

"I hear, sir, your wife has a new son. How ridiculous!"

Succeed in Producing Unbreakable Glass.

According to recent reports, a Bohemian inventor, after 13 years of research, has succeeded in producing unbreakable glass. At a recent demonstration, it is said, plates and vessels of the material remained whole when thrown to the ground from a height of 12 feet. Meat was roasted on a thin glass plate over an open fire at a temperature of 750 degrees F. Tin was melted in a glass pot, and nails were driven in a piece of hardwood, using a piece of glass for a hammer.

Only 2 per cent. of the population of Kingston, Jamaica, are white.

LINGERING WEAKNESS FOLLOWING DISEASE

Due to the Fact That the Blood
Has Become Thin and Watery.

In almost every case the victims of a grippa, influenza, fevers and contagious troubles, are left weak, ailing and despondent after the disease itself has disappeared. They do not pick up strength as they ought, and remain tired, listless and discouraged. The only reason for this is that the blood has been impoverished by the ravage of the disease through which the victim has passed. Strength and full activity will not return until the blood has been restored to its normal condition. The blood can be enriched and purified quickly and surely by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To enrich the blood and strengthen the nerves is the whole mission of these pills, and thousands have found them beneficial after disease has left them weak and run down. Among those who have proved the value of these pills in cases of this kind is Mr. Charles A. Turner, light-keeper, Thrum Cap light station, N.S., who says:—"In Jan., 1917, I took a severe cold which I neglected until it developed into pneumonia, which confined me to bed for some weeks. When I was able to get up and sit around the house, I found that I was not regaining my usual strength; in fact I seemed to be growing weaker and was reduced almost to a skeleton. I took an emulsion, but it did not help me. Then one day a friend who came to see me said, 'Here's some Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; just the thing to put you on your feet again.' I took them and then got six boxes more and soon could feel they were helping me. By the time the last box was empty I was doing my work again and feeling fine, and I had gained in weight. My health has since continued good, and I give the credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get these pills through 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.

When the Kettle Sings.

The same thing that enables us all to sing makes the kettle sing—vibration.

Water exists in three states—solid, liquid, and gas. Solid is ice—liquid we all know. "Water vapor is always being formed, but it forms most readily when the water is at a temperature of 212 deg. Fahrenheit—in other words, when it is boiling. In a kettle of boiling water, water vapor is being formed so quickly that it has to force its way out, and it "ebolls its way" so unceremoniously that it makes the sides and top of the kettle vibrate. The air vibrates in sympathy, and the air waves pass to your ears. Then you say the kettle is singing.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

Rose Lore.

It is probable that a greater amount of love has attached itself to the rose, England's national floral emblem, than to any other flower.

The Syrians take the rose as their emblem of immortality, and in China it is planted over graves—a custom which is also favored to some extent in this country.

Persians believe that on a certain charmed day—a secret which but few have ever discovered—the rose has a heart of gold.

If in a garden a white rose blooms in late autumn, the belief is widespread that some member of the household will shortly die—a maid in her teens, for choice.

To get good luck in any undertaking which concerns itself with love, rose leaves should be thrown on the fire, and a wish murmured as they curl and die.

In Germany the custom still prevails of girls carrying a rosebud in the breast to ensure the fidelity of their lovers, and in most European countries rose leaves are used to discover which, out of many lovers, is the true one.

Finally, there is the queer belief that a red rose will not bloom over a grave until the person who planted it is dead.

Belgian Prince Visits Japan.

The British battle cruiser Renown, which brought the Prince of Wales to Japan, brought also a Prince of another royal family of Europe. But she had almost arrived off the Yokohama breakwater before the presence on board of Prince Charles, second son of King Albert of the Belgians, was known generally in Tokio. Prince Charles, who is eighteen years old, is a midshipman in the British Navy assigned now to service on the Renown.

He is "Charlie" to his messmates on the British cruiser, and as "Charlie" he did Tokio with his bluejacket pals. The only recognition his visit to Japanese shores elicited was his presentation to the Empress and an informal reception at the Belgian Embassy for members of the Belgo-Japanese Society.

At the present rate of increase, Japan will have a population of 65,215,000 persons in 1928.

ISSUE No. 24—'22.

The Road to Mandalay.

It is a green and leafy road, pleasantly restful to the eye after the yellow sameness of most of northern India. There is yellow here, too, for of the 385 miles of the way—the way up from Rangoon by the one meter gauge line of the Burma railways—the greater part runs through one vast rice field, a wilderness of paddy, and the rice has just been cut and is being threshed.

The agricultural laborer and the menfolk of the very poor may be dressed only in single strip of cotton cloth of dirty white, being naked down to the waist; but the costume of the great mass of the people of both sexes—the white jacketlike garment above and bright-colored petticoat skirt below—is eminently picturesque and graceful. It is astonishing also how far down one goes in the social scale before reaching the point where, at least on holidays, the skirt is not of silk, and it is this almost universal use of silk in every imaginable shade of the tenderest blues and greens, pinks and apricot—and maize, that gives the Burmese crowd its distinctive appearance. The gay, small turbans of the men and the coiled black hair of the women, always with a bright spray of flowers, and often richly jeweled, are both becoming and attractive headresses.

The Burmese—especially the women—seem never to talk together except with constant ripples of laughter, and the children are a joy. Like the high born Manchou girl among the Chinese, the well bred Burmese girl is of the most delicate porcelain, almost too dainty and frail to handle, and some of the small maidens who have been put forward to present bouquets to the Prince have been the loveliest little dreams dolls imaginable. It is a good road, this road to Mandalay.—London Times.

Spherical Electric Fan Throws Air Radially.

Unlike the ordinary electric fan, a fan, spherical in form, recently patented, is so designed that it throws the air radially from it in every direction. This is made possible by a construction of the fan blades so that the air is drawn in from above and below the fan, and then thrown out again in a radial stream of the width of the blades.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Preserves Fruit.

The invention is claimed in Australia of a chemical solution for treating some fruits to enable them to be stored for long periods without refrigeration.

Africa has 30,000 miles of railway. A friendship that makes the least noise is often the most useful, for which reason I prefer a prudent friend to a zealous one.—Addison.

PIMPLES ON FACE AND SHOULDERS

For Several Months, Festered and Itched. Cuticura Healed.

"I was affected with pimples on my face and shoulders for several months. They festered and itched and my forehead was disfigured. I tried different remedies which did no good. I sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment which seemed to help me. I bought more and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed." (Signed) C. V. Randall, Granada, Colorado, Feb. 11, 1921.

Clear the pores of impurities by daily use of Cuticura Soap and occasional touches of Cuticura Ointment as needed to soften, soothe and heal. They are ideal for the toilet as is also Cuticura Talcum for powdering and perfuming the skin.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 5, P. O. Box 540, Lowell, Mass. Sold everywhere. Keep Skin Clean and Healthy. Cuticura Soap shaves without razor.



WARNING: Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all. Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for

- Colds
- Toothache
- Earache
- Headache
- Neuralgia
- Lumbago
- Rheumatism
- Neuritis
- Pain, Pain

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Mono-acetic acid ester of Salicylic acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Classified Advertisements

AGENTS WANTED.

MEN—WE WANT REPRESENTATIVES in every city and town in Canada to sell automobile stop signals; positively prevents accidents; every car owner a prospect; easy to sell; big profits. Write for particulars and agents proposition. Canadian Auto Shops, P. O. Box 154, Niagara Falls, Ontario.

AMAZING INVENTION: MAKES kerosene lamps give 3 times more light with sensational carburetor; generates intense gas light; quick sales. Vapelite Co., Ayr, Ontario.

NURSES WANTED.

NURSES WANTED FOR TRAINING A School in charge of graduates of Johns Hopkins Hospital. Apply superintendent, Homewood Sanitarium, Guelph.

WANTED—YOUNG LADIES OF good education to train as nurses. Apply Wanders Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

BELTING FOR SALE

ALL KINDS OF NEW AND USED belting, pulleys, saws, cables, hose, packing, etc., shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. YORK BELTING CO., 115 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

Bees will not swarm without their queen.

True wisdom lies in gathering the precious things out of each hour as it goes by.—Emily S. Boulton.

COARSE SALT LANDSALT

Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
C. J. CLIFF • TORONTO

America's Finest Dog Remedies

Book on DOG DISEASES and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author, H. Clay Glover Co., Inc., 125 West 34th Street, New York, U.S.A.

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.

WOMAN TOO WEAK TO WALK

Now Works Nine Hours a Day.—
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Strength

Union Village, Vt.—"I was weak and nervous and all run-down. I could not walk across the floor without resting and I had been that way for weeks. I saw your advertisement in the paper and after taking one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt the good it was doing me and I took seven more in all. Before I finished all, I was able to work nine hours a day in a steam laundry. I cannot say too much in favor of your medicine. I trust all sick and suffering women will take it. It has been two years since I took it and I am strong and well."

—Mrs. L. A. GUIMANN, Union Village, Vermont.

This is only one of such letters we are continually publishing showing what Lydia E. Pinkham has done for women, and whether you work or not Mrs. Guimann's letter should interest you.

Many women get into a weak, nervous run down condition because of ailments they often have. Such women should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at the first sign of trouble. Good health is necessary and this splendid medicine will help you to keep it.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

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Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Surnames and Their Origin

GOODLIFFE

Variation—Goodlife.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—A given name.

In view of the freedom with which nicknames were used in the Middle Ages as surnames, in the period before family names, as we know them to-day, had become a general custom, one might be pardoned for assuming that this family name was at first a surname bestowed upon some individual or individuals as a result of the kind of lives they led.

The theory, however, does not hold good in the light of more careful investigation. This is not to say that the family name could not or did not originate in this manner in certain instances. It means only that there is another source, and one which, from all the evidence available, appears to account for the name in the greater number of instances.

"Guthlaf" was a given name among the Anglo-Saxons, and by no means an uncommon one. Remember that the Anglo-Saxons did not give the "th" the sound that we do to-day, though they had begun to approximate it. Remember, too, that the "u" with them had the sound of our modern "oo," and that in this name the accent on the first syllable, which would tend to make the pronunciation of the "a" in "th" indistinct. The change to Goodlife, therefore, is not so great as it might seem upon first consideration. The spelling Goodlife, of course, is due to the similarity of the more authentic spelling to the combination "good-life."

GILCHRIST

Variations — Gilchrist, MacGillchrist.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

It is the custom in this country, as it was in medieval England, to name a child after some ancestor, saint or prominent man. This was also a custom among the Gaels.

But both the Irish and the Scots also had a custom they often followed of naming a child with a compound name, the meaning of which was "servant of—" combined with the name of the great personage selected. Thus a child named after Saint Patrick was sometimes called just Patrick and sometimes "Servant-of-Patrick." It should be explained, however, that there is no true equivalent in English for the prefix that they used. The nearest you can come to it is to say that it combined something of the meaning of "servant," "follower," and "admirer." As a matter of fact there were no servants in old Ireland, with the exception, perhaps, at certain periods, of slaves. The clan system developed loyal followers who served their chiefs often in more or less of a menial capacity, but this form of service was considered an honor to be sought after, and was not undertaken in a servile manner. There was nothing even indirectly involuntary about it.

"Gillchriosd" was a given name which meant "Servant of Christ." Among others, a chieftain who was the brother of the founder of "Seanaclach," the O'Shanly clan, bore it. This "Gillchriosd" or Gilchrist was the founder of the MacGillchrist line.



Here's a real treasure from Nature's storehouse

GOOD old Mother Nature has placed in wheat and barley the wonderful food properties which build and sustain life and health.

Many so-called "refined" foods are robbed of vital elements which the body needs.

Grape-Nuts—that famous wheat and barley food—brings you all the natural goodness of the grains in perfected form, with a crispness and flavor that charm the appetite.

You will find Grape-Nuts an ideal dish for breakfast or supper-time. Ready to serve from the package, with cream or good milk.

Order Grape-Nuts from your grocer today.

Grape-Nuts—the Body Builder

Made by Canadian Postum Cereal Company, Limited Windsor, Ontario

"There's a Reason"

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 \$ 2,700,000
Reserve " " 18,000,000
Resources " " 200,000,000

J. R. Parris, Manager, Lachute
Branches at Brownsburg Calumet,
Grenville and St. Andrews East.

G. J. CHARLAND Ph. B.

Prescription Druggist

Lachute Mills

Que.

If your oven is slow to heat you will find Egg-O just as slow to act—its double action insures leavening with a slow or hot oven.

EGG-O

Baking Powder

ORDER FROM YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD GROCER.

SPRING 1922.

Now is your time to prepare for Spring by purchasing your

Northway Garments

In Suits and Coats for Ladies and Misses. New lines are just received and at Very Reasonable Prices.

Invictus and Astoria Shoes for both Ladies and Men

"Cooper" Caps for Men.

See our many lines before buying elsewhere.

McFAUL BROS.

The Store where Your Dollar does its duty.

LACHUTE MILLS.



Four Days from Land to Land

Three days on the glorious St. Lawrence—four on the open ocean—that is the Cunard-Canadian way to Europe. When the actual sea is reached, you have acquired your "sea legs" and have little to fear from sickness.

State-rooms containing 1, 2, 3 and 4 berths, with large wardrobes; some rooms fitted with rectangular windows instead of portholes; electric lights and running water. Hot and cold water for both shower and tub baths.

See the Cunard Agent in your town for particulars of sailings, rates, etc., or write to—

The Robert Redford Company, Limited

General Agents

Montreal, Toronto, St. John, N.B., Halifax

Quebec

Cunard Line

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

The Watchman

AND
Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY JULY 7, 1922

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

All local advertising any event from which there are financial proceeds, will be charged at the following rates:—three (3) lines or under, 25 cts. For each additional line, 10 cents a line extra.

Subscription \$1.50 in advance to points in Canada, and \$2.00 in the United States.

5 cts. a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Notices of Entertainments, Concerts, Amusements etc., 25 cents minimum; over three (3) lines, 50 cents.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25 cents.

Legal Advertising, —\$1.40 per inch.

En Passant.

ONCE in a while a cause celebre occurs which attracts an amount of attention out of all proportion to other events of greater magnitude. Recently, the Delorme case has been running Radio for first place in public interest, with the Budget a bad third, but, now that the case is over, we hope we may be allowed to return to the entrancing perusal of our Radio Book of Fairy Tales or to the engrossing occupation of dissecting and preserving in spirits the abnormal faults we have been discovering in the government's financial brain.

I will confess, privately and to my friends, and in the fervent hope that it will not be used against me as an evidence of incipient insanity, that I find no pleasure in reading the gruesome details of criminal trials. That part of my cerebrum must be atrophied, or hypertrophied, as the alienists say: I hear more than I want to know, from others, without reading up the details in my own time, and I am perfectly sure I would rather go out and sit in the grass making daisy chains, than puzzle out the intricacies of the average detective story. People fight for seats in a court house when a trial is on; therein we differ, for you could not bribe me into going to a law court for amusement or instruction: I would find Hansard or Foxes Book of Martyrs or Hervey's Meditations among the Tombs more entertaining.

Once in a while, though, a case like the one just heard before Judge Monette grips me. Reminiscences of Charles Reade's quarrel with that part of the law which dealt with insanity, come to mind. "Hard Cash" has had a sequel added, by this enquete, and anybody inclined to adverse criticism of that section of jurisprudence will find an ample field in the expert alienists' testimony, and the Judge's comments thereupon, together with his instruction to the jury.

VIEWED broadly and without indulging in any opinion as to the sanity of Delorme, it looks as if the verdict opens up a serious situation. Anybody accused of anything can escape trial if only he has friends enough, or enemies, to prove insanity. He may be guilty, or he may not: that is not the question: The fact that he may evade trial is established. But look at the matter from another angle — A person may be entirely innocent, and yet be denied a fair trial at which to prove his innocence. He can be put away by his friends, for the rest of his natural life, pronounced insane. A few alienists, more or less sane themselves, can immure an innocent person in a madhouse, contrary to the judge's opinion, and contrary to any series of incidents connected with the guilt or innocence of the accused, or of the crime committed. Now, figure out the state society will be in if insanity is to be urged for the evasion of fair trial. Should a burglar, or housebreaker, or train robber, or any other malefactor unchanged, shoot down a few people in the course of his business, he can hale up a few alienists to prove his insanity, (which is perfectly obvious from the fact that he is engaged in such work,) and he will be able to escape from justice. Occasionally he can do something silly, like studying the dictionary or parting his eyebrows in the middle, to foster the idea of eccentricity, and the gang of alienists who have made a life study of "delusions", will tell you that his father was a monomaniac, and that his action of the accused is but a natural development of the hereditary taint.

If this alienist inquisition is to be used as a legal spring balance, then Justice may sit down and make mud pies in her scales, plait straws in her hair, sing hey non nonny, and say like Ophelia — There's rosemary, that's for remembrance, and there is pansies, that's for thoughts, — for she will be but "a document in madness".

ACCORDING to the look of things nobody is safe. Apart from great crimes, a series of smaller ones will be condoned, by virtue of a comparative scale of insanity.

A robber (insane) may hold up a bank, and get off because his great-uncle was a numismatist who had a overpowering penchant for collecting coins: A firebug (insane) may burn down a cathedral and escape, because his father when a boy, broke a church window, and the taint is in him: An Auto-thief (insane) may make away twenty limousines with impunity, because grandmother, when in a delicate state of health, once saw a horse-thief

hanged: and so on, through the whole gamut of crime, it can all be panned out. Everybody accused of wrong doing can prove an alibi of insanity, if he has money enough, to say nothing about the host of poor innocent people who may be falsely accused and put away without trial. Their enemies will always be willing to dig up the idiosyncrasies of the accused's ancestors, and make micro-slides of them for the use of a bunch of hired alienists who have studied insanity so long that they can detect it in the colour of a man's necktie, or the way he handles a toothbrush.

The quietest, most peace-loving men and women, who have inherited pacific proclivities, will become afraid of their antecedents and embark upon a bolsterous course of offence giving which will end in disaster. The sanest, most straight forward amongst us will begin to shake in their shoes and will adopt, for the very purpose of disproving hereditary taint, furtive and serpentine methods of doing things, which will only add to the difficulties of the situation. Nothing we do will seem safe and right, although our actions are prompted by sound judgment and the best of motive. Everything we say may be stored up as evidence, whether it be uttered in those unguarded, expansive, moments when we feel most genuine, or in moments of exaggerated importance, when we left our unruly tongues and pens run away with out usually discreet and well balanced methods of expression.

Anybody who uses a capital "I" in writing, or who uses that persecuted pronoun more than twice a day in conversation, will be shut up for ten years in Longue Pointe, as an insane person having an exaggerated notion of..... and I expect twenty years myself.

THE LINKMAN.

PITTER! PATTER!

.....

Pitter! Patter! Pitter! Patter!
On the window-pane,
I delight to watch and listen,
To the beating rain;
See the little beads,
Slipping, slipping, slip,
Amalgamate, coagulate,
As from the glass they drip.

Pitter! Patter! Pitter! Patter!
On the barren land,
Clothing all in wondrous verdure,
As by magic hand;
Streamlets to rivulets;
Rivers into seas,
All these grand and mighty wonders,
Are brought about by thee.

Pitter! Patter! Pitter! Patter!
Welcome is the sound,
Across the arid desert, where
Burning sands abound;
Giving to weary pilgrims,
Streams to quench their thirst,
Bubbling springs and silent pools,
as

From the earth they burst.
Pitter! Patter! Pitter! Patter!
On the battle-field,
Many a wounded man and beast,
Mutely has appealed;
And the wrecked seaman,
Cries aloud in vain,
"Father in Heaven have mercy,
And send my soul some rain!"

Pitter! Patter! Pitter! Patter!
Through life's earthly reign,
Some quit quickly, some quit slowly,
Others they remain;
But pitter-patter, we must go,
When it is our call,
And pitter-patter on our graves,
The rain-drops still will fall.

"RYHHOS," Brownsburg.

ST. ANDREWS.

—:—

Miss McGregor, Home Secretary of the W.M.S., gave an address in St. Andrews East Presbyterian Church last Thursday evening. This work requires more substantial support, if the present opportunity is to be taken advantage of, especially in the West. Neglect in this respect may lead to serious consequences.

Miss McGregor was the guest of the Rev. J. and Mrs. Burgess, while in St. Andrews, East.

Among the visitors to the city this week were, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pitcairn and family and Mrs. J. Burgess.

LAKEFIELD

The Farmers' Club, of Lakefield, intend holding their Basket Picnic on Saturday July 8th, at the Long Lake Club Grounds commencing at 1 p.m. Everybody welcome, so come and bring your friends.

WANTED.—Mr. Dectar, of Montreal, wishes to announce that he is open to buy all kinds of furs, Hides, Hens Chickens, Empty Bags, Wool and Calf Skins Etc., and for which he is ready to pay you the highest market prices. Be sure and see us before selling to others. You will find us at Delorme's Hotel, Foundry Street, Bell Telephone NO 149.

FOR SALE.—Two pure-bred Ayrshire Bulls, 14 months old. This herd is fully credited. Apply to James Lees, Lachute, Que.

FOUND.—On Main Street, in the West Ward, a pocket Book containing a small amount of money and some important receipts. The loser may have same by calling on Mr. Trudel, Blacksmith, Lachute Mills, Que.

When out for a walk with your friends and visitors, don't forget to drop into "Bob's Kosy Korner" and treat them to a nice refreshing dish of Purity Ice Cream.

Telephone No. 50.

Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed,
Grain and Coal.

A full line of Choice Groceries, Bacon, Etc.

Deliveries made with prompt attention.

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street, Lachute.

THE MOLSONS BANK

INCORPORATED 1855

Capital Paid Up \$4,000,000 Reserve Fund \$5,000,000
Over 125 Branches

Opportunities to buy Cattle

horses, farm implements, etc., cheaply are constantly turning up. The farmer with money saved is the one who gets these snaps.

Place your crop earnings in a Savings Account with the nearest branch of The Molsons Bank where, while earning interest and being absolutely safe, your money is available at any minute. Deposits can be made by mail.

10-917

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

Spring & Summer Shoes

For Men, Women and Children.

We can fit your feet and your pocket book from our large stock.

Semi-Ready Tailoring. Your Spring Suit made to your Order just as you want it the choicest novelties of the Season in styles and fabrics are ready for your choosing.

Ready-Made Suits for Men and Boys' always in stock. A large assortment of Hats and Caps, Overalls, Shirts, Underwear, Stockings, Club Bags and Trunks a specialty. Our shoe hospital is always ready for patients. Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Service. Telephone No. 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET.

LACHUTE.

Novelties! Novelties!

New Costumes, Tricotine or Serge, Coats for Spring in the New Shades. Blouses in Georgette, trimmed with laces, very latest. Boots and Shoes, in the style you like, and nice hosiery to combine your toilet. All in stock now! Just what you are looking for! New Men's Suits, made in the newest material and style. Also Boy's Suits Serges and Tweed. All at very interesting prices.

H. M. Lavigne, - Lachute Mills.

Opposite T. McQuat & Son's Store.

Miss M. V. Slater

Main St., Lachute.

Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Ont 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, Bye-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-rasors, 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.

Did you ever taste REAL GREEN TEA? "SALADA" GREEN TEA

is a revelation to those who have thought the only Green Teas were "Japans" or "China Greens". The flavour is superbly rich—just the choicest of freshly fired leaves. We will so gladly mail a sample if you will send us a post card. SALADA, MONTREAL.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

Ready-Made Suits from \$12. up.

Tailor Made From \$35. Up.

All Suits made by me keep their shape and appearance till worn out.

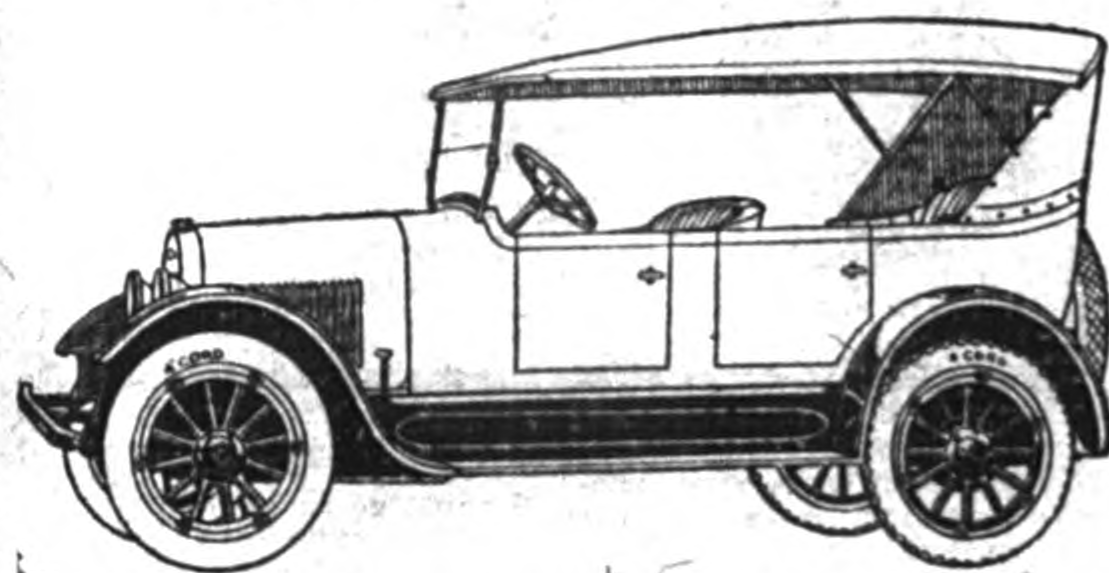
I keep as usual a complete stock of Gen.'s Furnishings, Hats and Caps.

GEOFFROY BEDARD,
THE TAILOR.

Main Street, - Lachute.

Greatest Car Values are Proven in the McLaughlin!

Give Comfort in Riding and Saves Money in Operation and Up-keep. What more do you want?



Our Up-to-date Garage and Service Station is at your Command. Competent workmanship for all repairs and prompt attention to your requirements.

A. LAROCQUE, Tel. 16, LACHUTE, QUE.

Dealer for district from St. Scholastique to Papineauville, inclusive.

HYDRO-TORON

Where Else Can You Find Such a Guarantee?
10,000 Miles
Against Stone-Bruise, Rim-Cut, Blow-Out

Hydro-Toron tires escape the hidden defects that cause trouble, because they are made by the Internal Hydraulic Expansion Process.

Then there is the Toron-treatment of fabric, which gives the layers greater tensile strength, more

holding power, increased affinity for rubber and provides resistance against the damaging effects of water and weather. Have you joined the army of users who are enjoying these unusual values? If not, say "Hydro-Toron" the next time you buy tires.



GEORGE HARDIE

Box 254 BROWNSBURG

Agent for QUEBEC.

NOTICE

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. Also some big sleighs 2 1/2 x 3 ins. also good stock of rack sleighs.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Miss A. M. Burman will be in Lachute in a few days to solicit at a special figure, subscriptions to the Delinquent.

W. Banford and Son.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

W. B. Fletcher

Farmer's Picnic

The annual Farmers Picnic was held on Wednesday, June 28th, in Mr. Wm. Morrison's Grove, under the auspices of the Argenteuil Farmer's Club. The day was ideal for such an event, and every part of the country was represented. About five hundred did good justice to dinner and supper which was both abundant and deliciously served by the ladies. The Pipers were on the grounds all day and gave some splendid selections of music which was appreciated by everyone. An interesting program of sports was provided in which a fine spirit was manifested, the competitors vying strenuously but good naturedly. The judges for the sports were the directors of the Club, also Messrs. W. Houston, H. Nicoll, J. Hay, and C. Rodgers of Lachute. We are sorry that we cannot give a complete list of winners of the sports, but some of the lucky ones were Messrs M. Burke, K. Hay, L. Cruise, K. MacQuat, K. Campbell and Percy Matthews and the Misses J. Clarke, E. Owens, H. Nicoll, M. Doig and I. Hay.

DALESVILLE.

The closing exercises of the Dalesville school for the summer term were held on Monday June 25th a number of interested friends and visitors being in attendance. After an exhibition in the various grades showing orally the position of the scholars which was very gratifying the standing of the scholars in examination and by average was read by the teacher Miss Wilson. In this an excellent showing was made. After the distribution of prizes to certain deserving scholars a school concert was given very pleasingly, consisting of various numbers of recitation drill and song, the whole closing with a special treat of ice cream by Miss Wilson.

The Minister spoke a few words of appreciation and commendation, the scholars gave three cheers for their teacher, and all joined in singing the national anthem. It is much to be regretted that Miss Wilson has ended her services in Dalesville, as she has done excellent work. Special mention might be made of the success of Miss Gladys Hall who was granted her leaving certificate.

DALESVILLE SCHOOL EXAMS.

Grade VII.—Gladys Hall 91, Katy Morrow 80, Ethel Dixon 77.

Grade VI.—Lawrence Morrow 77, Robert McArthur 75, Annie Morrow 65.

Grade IV.—Phyllis Campbell 89, Jeanette McArthur 89, Ruth Campbell 86, Gordon Brown 78, Charlie Hall 76, Florence Morrow 75, Harrison Tingley 70, Emma Brown and Stanley Brown 68, Tom Hall 68, Willie Park 67, Reta Gunn 65, Muriel Kennedy 55.

Grade II.—Russell Morrow 92, Iona Brown 90, Howard Morrow 81, Sylvester Hall 77, Charlie Brown 69.

Grade I.—Maxie Biglow 71, Primers.—Hazel Gunn 72, Allie Brown 62.

Are you a real judge of food?

Can you tell by the taste of Ice Cream, for instance, whether the sweetening is sugar or glucose? Can you estimate accurately the percentage of real cream used? Can you be sure whether the flavoring is made from fresh fruits or from some chemical imitation?

If you are a real connoisseur you will appreciate Purity Heated Ice Cream. If you are not, the name Purity is your protection.

More expensive than ordinary ice cream, Purity Heated Ice Cream costs the dealer more. It is preferred by discriminating people who demand the best. Purity Ice Cream Company pay more for the sterile atmosphere, in which their Heated ice cream is frozen, than our competitors pay per pound for their cream.

Your silver bridge prize must bear the Sterling mark. "Purity" trade mark on your Ice Cream wrapper means the same thing.

--You get it at "Bob's Kosey Korner."



HALF-CENTURY
on the St Lawrence Route

When Canada was in her infancy as a Dominion, White Star Dominion Line steamers were calling the St. Lawrence Route and maintaining a regular service from Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool. To-day the Megantic, Regina Canada and Canope maintain this service with sailings every Saturday.

The White Star, Red Star and American Lines also operate a regular service from New York to England and the Continent. WHITE STAR DOMINION LINE, 211 McGill Street, Montreal or Local Agents.

For full information and rates Apply to J. S. GILES, Lachute.

J. S. Giles Agent, Lachute.

Ice Cream Social

A most pleasant evening, although the weather was a trifle cold, was spent by all attending the Ice Cream Social, held on the beautiful and spacious lawn of Mrs. Robert McIntyre's home in the East Ward on Tuesday last. There was a good attendance and a lengthy programme of music, song and recitations, many of the items drawing well merited encores especially the recitations of both the Misses Margaret and Ibbie Munro, of Montreal, who excelled themselves in their offerings and showed marked ability in "Not divulging the Secret" although being tempted with the apple. As entertainers they were greatly appreciated, as also were the quartettes from Brownsburg, comprising Mrs. W. King, Miss Queenie Campbell, Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Anderson, and those from Lachute comprising Miss A. Cottingham, Miss McIver, Messrs. O. and D. Todd. Miss Roberts of Brownsburg, also contributed most acceptably to the programme. The Brass Band gave a number of selections and there were several choruses by the young people.

The necessity for utmost care in driving automobiles is becoming more apparent every day and some who have been reckless in this regard are now confined to their rooms with broken limbs and when recovered sufficiently to again take their place at the wheel, will doubtless have learned the lesson that others are on the road beside themselves who are also entitled to consideration. Saturday a collision occurred outside the post office, not the result of speeding but rather a miscalculation of judgment in which Mr. R. L. Calder's car had the front wheel taken off by Mr. W. Boa's car who was crossing the road at the same time. Several other minor clashes have been reported without serious damage, but a word of warning is again sounded to all that drive cars. Go Slow. Look where you are going and be thoughtful of others.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

No. 423. Daily.—Leave Montreal 4.45 p.m., arrive Lachute at 6.29 p.m., Calumet 7.05 p.m., Ottawa, Union Station at 9.45 p.m.

No. 425. Daily except Sat. and Sunday.—Leave Montreal 3.45 p.m., arrive Lachute 5.50 p.m., Calumet at 6.25 p.m.

No. 427. Saturday only.—Leave Montreal 12.50 p.m., arrive Lachute at 3.20 p.m., Calumet at 3.55 p.m.

No. 433. Sunday only.—Leave Montreal at 12.00 noon, arrive Lachute at 2.25 p.m., Calumet 3 p.m.

No. 429. Sunday only.—Leave Montreal at 8 a.m., arrive Lachute at 9.36 a.m., Calumet 10.15 a.m., arrive Ottawa Union Station at 1 p.m.

No. 421. Daily except Sunday Leave Montreal 6.15 a.m., arrive Lachute at 7.52 a.m., at Calumet 8.20 a.m., at Ottawa Union Station 11.15 a.m.

No. 426. Daily except Sunday.—Leave Calumet 6.30 a.m., arrive Lachute 6.55 a.m., arrive Montreal 8.30 a.m.

No. 428. Sunday only.—Leave Calumet at 7 a.m., arrive Lachute at 7.40 a.m., arrive Montreal at 9.40 a.m.

No. 422. Daily except Sunday.—Leave Ottawa Union Station 6.15 a.m., arrive Calumet 8.30 a.m., Lachute at 9.15 a.m., Montreal at 11.15 a.m.

No. 420. Sunday only.—Leave Ottawa Union Station at 8 a.m., arrive Calumet at 10.15 a.m., Lachute 11.00 a.m., Montreal 12.35 p.m.

No. 424. Daily, Leave Ottawa, Union Station at 4.50 p.m., arrive at Calumet 7.10 p.m., Lachute 7.50 p.m., arrive Montreal 9.40 p.m.

Bicycles and Supplies at Reasonable Prices.

Bicycle Tires size 28 x 1 1-2 \$1.75 up.

Bicycle Tubes size 28 x 1 1-2 .90 up.

New and Second-hand Bicycles.

Also tennis balls and rackets at reasonable prices.

W. M. COTTINGHAM

C. C. M. Service Station

Telephone 29 w. - LACHUTE.



Now is the Time to Buy Your Car.

The New Gray-Dort is different from any car which has preceded it. It is a high-class car in every way—reliability, comfort, performance, appearance—at a low price. You cannot judge it by any other car. It gives you value no other car has given. We offer it to our friends, knowing that they will always look upon it as one of the best investments they ever made.

John Simon, - Lachute.
GRAY-DORT

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by public auction at the residence of

TELESPHORE ROBINSON

Bethany, Que.

Tuesday, July 11th, 1922

The following effects,—One Champion gasoline engine 7 horse power, 1 No. 2 A separator, 1 year old colt, 1 two years old colt, 1 horse 8 years old, 1 milk cow just freshened, 1 single express, 1 heavy single express, 1 set heavy double harness, 2 rack sleighs, 1 set of disc harrows, 2 light express poles, 1 waggon pole, 1 farmers' boiler, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1.30 p.m.

sharp

Terms,—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

W.J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Money Saved is Money Earned!

And that is why we ask you to come to

Our Big Sacrifice Sale
at Brownsburg
Commencing June 30th to July 15th.

This is positively one of the most genuine sales that the people of Brownsburg and vicinity have been invited to. These are all genuine Bargains that you do not want to miss.

Remember it only lasts for fifteen days, so don't miss this opportunity of Saving Money.

PARISEAU'S "POPULAR STORE"
BROWNSBURG.



Nothing stimulates
the digestion like
KEEN'S
DSF
MUSTARD
Freshly
Mixed

The Cow Puncher

BY ROBERT J. C. STEAD

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CHAPTER III—(Cont'd)

The shadows had deepened into darkness, and the infinite silence of the hills hung about them as they dropped from their saddies at the Elden door. A light shone from within, and Dr. Hardy, who was now able to move about with the aid of a home-made crutch, could be seen setting the table, while Mr. Elden stirred a composition on the stove. They chatted as they worked, and there was something of the joy of little children in their companionship. The young folks watched for a moment through the window, and in Dave's heart some long-forgotten emotion moved momentarily at the sight of the good fellowship prevailing in the old house. Irene, too, was thinking; glimpses of her own butlered home, and then this background of primal simplicity, where the old cow-man cooked the meals and the famous specialist set the plates on the bare board table, and then back of it all her mother, sedate and correct, and very much shocked over this mingling of the classes. But the girl's reverie was cut short by a sudden affectionate licking of her fingers, and glancing downward she found Brownie, adopted early in her visit at the Elden's, expressing its fondness in the only fashion at its command.

The calf had been an incident in her ranch experience. It was a late comer, quite unable to keep pace with the earlier fruits of the herd, and had the additional misfortune to be born of an ambitious mother, who had no thought of allowing her domestic duties to impair her social relationships with the matrons and males of her immediate set. She had no place for old-fashioned notions; she was determined to keep up with the herd, and the calf might fare as best it could. So they rambled from day to day, she swaggering along with the set, but turning now and then to send an impatient moo toward the small brown body stuck on four long, ungainly legs—legs which had an unfor-

tonate habit of folding up, after the fashion of a jack-knife, upon unforeseen occasions, and precipitating the owner in a huddled mass on the ground. At rare times, when heaven must have stooped close above the herd, the mother instinct would assert itself, and the cow would return to her offspring, licking it lavishly and encouraging it with mooings of deep affection, but such periods of bliss were of short duration. The lure of "the life" was too great for her; she felt herself born for more important roles than mere motherhood, and she would presently rush away to her favorite circle, leaving her begotten to such fates as might befall.

It was on such an occasion, when left far behind, that one of the ungainly legs found its way into a badger hole. The collapse was harder and more complete than usual, and the little sufferer would have died there had he not been found by Dave and Irene in the course of their rides. Dave, after a moment's examination, drew his revolver, but Irene pled for the life of the unfortunate.

"Oh, don't kill it, Dave," she cried. "You couldn't kill it! Let's get the wagon and take it home. It'll get all right, won't it?"

"Never be worth a—," said Dave, checking his vocabulary in the nick of time. "Once they begin to give trouble you might as well knock 'em on the head."

"But it's cruel," she protested. "Just to kill it because it's hurt."

"I don't know about the cruel," he answered. "You see, they're all raised, every one of 'em, to be killed, anyway. Just like people, I guess. Sooner or later. But if your heart's set on this little critter, we'll save it 'a long as we can."

So the calf was taken home and became Irene's special care. The mother was captured and tied up in the corral, and the calf, although lame, began to thrive and wax strong. It would gallop in its ungainly way about the yard, in its exuberance of youthful innocence, while the mother pined for the latest scandal from the great fields over the hills.

"Brownie, we'll call it," said Irene, "on account of its color."

"All right," said Dave, "on account of your sweater. That'll sort o' show the connection."

So this night she rubbed its nose, and scratched its forehead, and then reproved its affection, which had a habit of running to extremes. And the mother cow mooed from the corral, and Brownie forgot his benefactors and ambled away at the call of the blood.

"Well, you youngsters must have this country pretty well explored," said Dr. Hardy, as they entered the house. "Where was it to-day; the prairie, the foothills, or the real fellows behind?"

"The canyon, up the river," said Irene, drawing off her sweater. "What's the cat? Gee, I'm hungry. Getting pretty supple, Daddykins, aren't you?"

"Yes, an' I'm sorry for it, Miss," said the old rancher. "Not wishin' him any harm, or you neither. We was jus' talkin' it over, an' your father thinks he's spry enough for the road again. Ain't ever goin' to be like it use to be after he's gone, an' you."

So the afternoon's conversations in the canyon and the cabin had been on the same theme, although prompted by very different emotions. Yet the girl wondered whether the loneliness in the old man's heart, which cried out to his own sex, might not bear some relationship to a strange, new sense she herself was experiencing; a sense which reminded her that she was incomplete—and alone. And it called across the barrier of sex for completion.

"We'll be sorry to go," said the doctor. "That's what I've been saying all day, and thinking, too. If misfortunes can be lucky, ours was one of that kind. I don't know when I've enjoyed a holiday so much. What do you say, girl?" he asked, as he rested an arm on her round, firm shoulder and looked with fatherly fondness into the fine brown of her face.

"I've never known anything like it," she answered. "It's wonderful. It's life." Then with a sudden little scream she exclaimed, "Oh, Daddy, why can't you sell your practice and buy a ranch? Wouldn't that be wonderful?"

"Your mother might not see it that way," he replied, and her eyes fell. Yes, that was the obstacle. She would have to go back to the city, and talk by rule, and dress by rule, and behave by rule, and be correct. She wondered how often her father had turned from the path of the true adventure because her mother "might not see it that way."

"It's been a good time," the doctor

continued, when they had commenced supper, but I've already overstayed my holiday. Well, I had a good excuse. I feel that I can travel now, and my leg will be pretty strong by the time I am back East. If Dave will oblige us by going to town tomorrow and bringing back someone who can drive a car we will be able to start the following morning. I will just take the car to town, and either sell it there or ship it."

The following morning found Dave early on the trail leading a saddled horse by his side. The hours were leaden for the girl all that day, and looking into the future she saw the spectre of her life shadowed down the years by an unutterable loneliness. How could she ever drop it all—all this wild freedom, this boundless health, this great outdoors, this life, how could she drop it all and go back into the little circle where convention fenced out the tiniest alien streamlet, although the circle itself might lie deep in mire? And how would she give up this boy who had grown so imperceptibly but so intimately into the very soul of her being; give him up with all his strength, and virility, and—yes, and coarseness, if you will—but sincerity too; an essential man, as God made him, in exchange for a machine-made counterfeit with the stamp of Society? Deeply did she ponder these questions, and as the day wore on she found herself possessed of a steadily growing determination that she would not follow the beaten trail, let the by-paths lead where they might.

Darkness, save for a white moon, had settled over the foothills when the boy returned with another young man. The stranger ate a ravenous supper, but was not too occupied to essay conversation with Irene. Indeed, from their meeting at the doorway his eyes scarcely left her. He chose to call her cook.

"Sweet pancakes, cook," was his opening remark. "Can you find another for yours truly?"

She refilled his plate without answer.

"Used to know a girl mighty like you," he went on. "Waitress in the Royal Edward. Gee, but she was swell! A pippin! Class? Say, she had 'em all guessing. Had me guessing myself for a while. But just for a while." He voiced these remarks with an air of intense self-approval more offensive than the words.

Irene felt the color rise about her neck and cheeks and run like an over-

flowing stream into her ears and about her hair. It was evident that, for a second time, Dave had chosen to say nothing to strangers about her presence at the ranch. But that was not what brought the color. She was addressed as a menial, as a hired helper in the Elden household! Her own honesty told her that even that was not what brought the color. It was not even the man's insolent familiarity; it was his assumption that his familiarity would not be resented. Her father and Mr. Elden were in Dave's room; Dave had stopped eating, and she saw the veins rising in his clenched fists. But the challenge was to her, and she would accept it; she felt no need of his protection.

"Fill your stomach," she said, passing more pancakes; "your head is hopeless."

He attempted a laugh, but the meal was finished in silence. The stranger lit a cigarette, and Irene went to the door with Dave. An over-lace of silver moonlight draped the familiar objects near at hand and faded into the dark, vague lingerie of night where the spruce trees cut their black wedges along the valley.

"Come for a walk," he whispered. "The horses are tired, so let's walk."

"It's our last chance," she ran for her sweater, and rejoined him in a moment. They walked in silence down a path through the fragrant trees, but Dave turned from time to time to catch a glimpse of her face, white and fine as ivory in the soft light. He had much to say; he felt that the ages could not utter all he had to say to-night, but he was tongue-tied under the spell of her beauty.

"You squelched him, all right," he broke out at length.

"Just in time, too, I think," she replied. "I was watching your hands."

He smiled a quiet but very confident smile. "Reenie," he said, "that fellow makes me sick. All the way out he talked about girls. If it hadn't been that I was makin' the trip for your father I'd 'a' kicked him on the road, sure. He's a city chap, an' wears a white collar, but he ain't fit to speak your name. Another minute an' I'd 'a' had 'im by the neck." He seized a spruce limb that stuck across their path. It was the size of a stout stick, but he snapped it with a turn of his wrist. It was very tough; it coaxed sticky stuff where he broke it. "His neck," he said, between his teeth. "Just like that."

(To be continued.)



Wedding Plans.

For an informal church or home wedding, an afternoon frock of silk, crepe, tulle or satin, is quite appropriate. Brown, blue or grey shades are smart in this costume. There are wonderful possibilities in an out-of-door ceremony which seems to call for crisp organdies for the bride and her attendants.

Ancient lore declares June to be the luckiest month of all for the bride and surely nature sends her choicest blossoms to grace June weddings. Who would call upon the florist shop when right in our own garden are roses, sweet peas, lilacs or old-fashioned flowers for old-fashioned bouquets?

A shower bouquet of white is for the bride who wears white. With the informal wedding frock, the corsage bouquet is usually worn.

A wild flower wedding fits into the out-of-door scheme. Daisies, violets, buttercups or mountain laurel will be in bloom. Some of the loveliest summer weddings nowadays are arranged on the lawn. A shady, grassy spot is quite essential and a flower garden or group of shrubbery makes an ideal background. White ribbons looped between stakes mark the path of the wedding party from the house to the arch of wild flowers under which the vows of "love, honor and obey" are taken.

In setting the day for the wedding, don't forget this old rhyme:

Monday for health,
Tuesday for wealth,
Wednesday the best day of all;
Thursday for losses,
Friday for crosses,
Saturday no luck at all.

Fashion dictates the orange blossom ring. No longer does the plain gold band suffice. It has been replaced by the chased or engraved ring with dainty orange blossoms standing out in relief. These rings are not half so wide as our mothers' wedding rings and are rather thick through. They are seamless, just as tradition tells us they should be, to signify endless love the hopes of a prosperous marriage are expressed by the blossoms. Even the long-suffering groom may have an orange blossom wedding ring designed especially for masculine use. Heirloom wedding rings may be made over into one of the new orange blossom-rings and may even be overlaid with platinum or white gold.

The bride's cake is frosted with white icing. A thimble, wedding ring and coin are baked in the cake, which is cut by the bride at the wedding breakfast. The girl who draws the piece of cake containing the ring will be married within a year. The coin predicts wealth. The thimble—what do you suppose?

Every guest will wish to "dream" on the wedding cake, of course, so they will either carry away a small piece of the big cake, or be given individual bride's cakes in tiny white boxes. The groom's cake is dark, and is cut by the groom.

For the shower of rice, from which no bride escapes, provide individual

bags for each guest. The tiny bags are made from a twelve-inch square of tulle, by bringing the four corners together and tying with a white ribbon. Another clever idea is to make a slipper-shaped bag of the tulle and fill with rice; or if you could escape the rice shower, provide baskets or bags of rose petals.

There will be guests, hence the question, "how to invite them." Where only relatives and a few intimate friends are to be invited, it would be quite lovely if you ask them in person. An alternative is the phone call or personal notes. Engraved invitations on unglazed white paper are used for church weddings or when many guests are bidden. These are mailed from two to four weeks in advance. If you prefer announcements they should be mailed just after the wedding.

Canning Rhubarb.

Fortunate it is that the first fruit of the season to be canned is one of the most easily and safely done. As a rule, all fruits and vegetables with a large amount of acid "keep" well. Because of the extreme acidity of rhubarb it is possible to can it without cooking or sugar, like cranberries and gooseberries. If it is cooked, the sterilizing process is more simple than for the less acid fruits.

A combination of the "open-kettle" and "cold-pack" methods is good, as it does away with the waste space in the jar from shrinkage, but keeps all the flavor. Cut the rhubarb in one-inch pieces and cook with one or two tablespoonfuls of water and sugar (one-half to one cupful for each pint of fruit) for three or four minutes. Pack in sterilized jars and sterilize in a water bath ten to twenty minutes, or under pressure (five pounds) ten minutes. If the fruit is to be used for pies, omit the sugar. Seal, invert and cool.

Some people prefer hot water canning without sugar—which is the same as recipe No. 2, substituting hot water for the syrup. Pack the sterilized jars with uncooked pieces, fill to overflowing with boiling water and sterilize twenty to thirty minutes in a water bath, or ten to fifteen minutes in a pressure cooker at five pounds pressure. Seal, invert and cool.

Cold pack canning—The quickest and simplest way of handling is to can without cooking—a procedure which is possible because of the extreme acidity. To do this, wash the stalks and cut them into desired lengths—either one inch pieces or in pieces long enough to stand upright to the neck of the jar. Pack a sterilized jar and fill to overflowing with pure cold water by placing it under the faucet and allowing the water to fill up all air spaces. (If the water supply is uncertain use boiled, cooled water.) Adjust the rubber and seal.

Cold pack canning—For a cooked, sweetened sauce, pack the rhubarb in a jar and fill it to overflowing with a hot syrup made of equal quantities of sugar and water and boil five minutes. Adjust the rubber and cover, and ster-

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Idealist.

I would go adventuring
When I was a child,
Riding down the garden paths,
Fancy running wild.

Mounted on a broodstick
I would journey far,
Leading fairy fighting men
Gallantly to war.

Flourishing a wooden sword—
Mother laughed to see,
And the purple asters
Turned in dread from me.

Now, I am a grown-up man
Passing strange it seems,
When I hear the world say,
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"Poor old Coffee Pot," whispered the enameled Double Boiler to the Cup. "Mistress was awfully mad at him today, wasn't she? She scraped and scoured and rubbed him, but he's almost as black and dirty as ever. And when he arrived here he shone like silver."

"How about me?" groaned Sauce Pan from a corner. "Mistress says she's ashamed to have me in the kitchen. Once I was just as shiny and silvery as Coffee Pot. I wish I were like you, Double Boiler. You enameled ware fellows are always so clean. You are the favorites in this kitchen."

"Cheer up," squeaked the enameled ware cup with a sleepy yawn. "I heard Mistress say today she is going to replace all you fellows with SMP Enameled Ware utensils."

"She's wise," admitted the dirty-faced Sauce Pan sadly. And silence descended on the kitchen.

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Making Hens "Feel at Home."

Egg yield is largely controlled by two important factors—environment and food—and each must be at its best. The hen might be termed a "fussy animal." She wants everything just right, and unless everything is entirely satisfactory, she simply refuses to get down to business.

In other words, she must be contented; she must have that "at home" feeling. She is not extravagant in her tastes; she does not demand gothic houses and elaborate fixtures, but she does want comfortable and clean quarters. Her house must not only be cheerful in the daytime, but it must be restful at night. There must be good ventilation, but no drafts.

To give good results, a poultry house must allow the sun's rays to penetrate it in the morning; it must give shade when needed; give the birds outdoor conditions without exposing them to rain, snow and windstorms. A house that will meet these requirements need not be elaborate. It may be a crude building.

There must be plenty of room, so that while indoors fowls may scratch among the litter without bumping up against each other. When the flock is overcrowded, only a few of the birds will take exercise; the others will stand about in small groups, or spend their time on the roosts. Overcrowded flocks, too, are likely to have "bullies" among them, and it takes only one or two birds of that disposition to upset the entire family. Get rid of such birds.

To shell out the eggs, hens must be tame, and not of a scary disposition. Tame hens "feel at home"; wild hens are discontented. Tame hens are layers. If the attendant is kind and gentle, it will not take the hens long to find it out, and then in turn, will gain confidence. Every movement made by the person in charge should be quiet and easy. The hens must be taught that they are safe in the presence of their keeper. We may laugh at the person talking to his hens, but those hens are the tamest and do the best laying.

A hen is more contented in clean quarters than in filthy ones. Even though they do not have a sense of smell, they appreciate clean and bright pens. It may be a little old-fashioned to whitewash the interior of the coops, but I still have strong faith in it. Whitewashed walls are not only attractive, but they kill disease germs. Whitewashing is labor well spent.

The size of the outside run is not so important as the condition in which the run is kept. A small yard that is kept clean, in which the earth is turned under every now and then, and one which is partially shaded, is preferred to a large run that is sadly neglected. A well-littered scratching shed is better for exercise than an acre of range.

When a hen is contented she is sure to be healthy. A contented, healthy hen is known by her quick movements and her bright appearance. She sings and cackles, and in many ways shows that "life is one long, sweet song."

Hens love peace. The presence of quarrelsome hens or a tyrant male soon develops discontent. Everything must be congenial. Environment must not be treated with indifference. There is a streak of human nature in a hen. She is not unlike the workman who does his work more easily when his surroundings are pleasant. Environ-

ment takes in considerable scope. It calls for proper location that there may be no exposure nor dampness. It means that a house must be well ventilated, so that moisture does not gather on the walls and ceiling. What a revelation the open-front scratching shed has been in this respect!

Egg production is also regulated by the quality and quantity of food, and the manner in which it is served. Food builds up the waste tissues, it produces heat to the body, fat and meat to the carcass, and it makes eggs. The usefulness of the hen is, to a large extent, at command of its keeper. When eggs are wanted, the quality of the ration must be such as will produce eggs. So it is with foods that grow fat. A hen that is busily engaged in laying is not so readily overfatted as the one that is not laying.

It is admitted that in order to become a good layer a hen must have some fat. She must not be thin in flesh. Two extremes should be avoided—too thin and too fat.

Some pullets accumulate considerable fat before they lay their first egg. This condition naturally delays laying; but, in my experience, it is better a little fat than too lean. I have noticed that those pullets which are slow starting are generally the most steady layers after they do begin and their eggs are of better size and shape.

For egg production the ration must be highly nitrogenous. Wheat is the leading nitrogenous food. While it is the most complete grain fed to poultry, it must never be given to the exclusion of other grains. A sole diet of wheat will quickly give the egg an odor similar to that of a decayed egg, and the flavor is not at all appetizing. This is especially noticeable upon opening a soft-boiled egg laid by a wheat-fed hen. Therefore, it is necessary to balance the nitrogenous foods with some carbonaceous material, such as corn. Corn alone is not a good egg food, though.

Egg farmers say that better results are obtained in feeding a moist mash rather than a dry one. The hen eats more of it, and it assimilates better. But mashes must never be given in a sloppy condition. There should be just enough water or milk added to make the mash crumbly. Green stuff and animal food are of great importance daily.

We measure the effect of food upon egg production by the manner in which it is digested. Unless the digestive organs are in good working condition, there will not be many eggs. Use good, hard, sharp grit.

This food-environment question leads on to other requisites. The blood of the hens must be kept in a pink state—must be purified. For this purpose, poultry science has found nothing better than linseed-meal and charcoal.

To summarize: we must feed nitrogenous food, balanced by carbonaceous material. We must give green stuff, or its substitute daily. We must supply animal food. We must keep oyster-shell, grit and charcoal constantly within reach. Fresh water daily, exercise, comfort and contentment—then we have the profitable laying hen.

We improve our stock and make it more profitable by giving careful attention, by making a happy and healthful home, by inspiring confidence. Tame-hens tell the tale of proper attention, and scary hens voice the temperament of their keeper.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

The Water Fairies.

It was spring. Down the river floated the large, white chunks of ice, glistening in the sun. Slowly under the warm spring sun, the ice was beginning to melt. Soon there would be none at all and the river would flow on unhindered. But there was one particularly big piece of ice that was more stubborn than all the others. It seemed as if the sun's warm rays could not penetrate it. But gradually it too began to thaw.

Now this piece of ice was a very uncommon one and entirely different from its sister pieces floating down the river. On the outside, except for its unusual size, it looked just like the others. But the secret was on the inside. For there early in the winter had been imprisoned some lovely, little, green water fairies by a cruel, cruel witch. All through the long, cold winter, the fairies had lain in their icy prison waiting for the spring to come. For then, they thought, surely the old witch would relent and let them go once more to their beloved home at the bottom of the river.

Finally their icy prison did begin to melt, and the little, green water fairies were very happy. But it was not in the mind of the cruel witch to be lenient with them. She called them all together in her room in the ice and told them that before she gave them their freedom, they must perform a difficult task for her. Then indeed were the fairies dismayed. For what new torture had the old witch in store for them.

"You must select the one, whom you consider the wisest, to go forth over the land inhabited by human beings and there he must find that which does the most good to the human beings. If he is successful in bringing this, whatever it may be, back to me before the ice melts, then you shall all be free to go to your palace beneath the waters," said the witch. "But," and here she looked darkly at them, "if you fail, you shall all die."

The fairies shuddered and looked at each other disheartened. None of them had ever been on land and who would be brave enough to venture into the unknown region on the cruel witch's errand. They were silent. Then up piped the prettiest one of all the green water fairies. "I'll try," he said, and then without another word he was off, leaping from one icy chunk to another until he reached the land.

Far and wide did the little sea fairy travel, always seeking for something that did people the most good. He found many things, but always there was some drawback. Still the little, green water fairy was not discouraged. If only he could find the desired object before the ice melted, how happy he and all the other water fairies would be to escape from the old witch! He knew therefore that he must not give up.

So on he went. On the outskirts of a big city he came across an old man who had wandered all over the world and who was well versed in all the secrets of the earth. The little green water fairy in the course of his wanderings had heard about this old man and all his knowledge. Boldly the little fairy approached the big man and asked him what it was that did people the most good.

The wise man laughed and said, "Why, don't you know, it is very simple. It is an egg. Children eat eggs and grow up to be strong men and

women. Sick and weak people eat them and become well and healthy. Besides," he continued, "eggs taste so good. There is nothing to be said against them."

"Oh, thank you, kind sir," said the fairy excitedly, "and where can I get the wonderful egg?"

"Just across the road in that farm yard, from Mother Chicken," replied the wise old man.

Immediately the little fairy hurried across the road, took a white egg from the Mother Chicken, and then carefully treasuring it, he went at top speed back to the river.

If only the ice had not melted yet! Breathless he arrived at the river and eagerly scanned it. Ah, there was just a tiny piece of ice left. All the others had melted. On the tiny piece, he saw all the little fairies anxiously waiting for him. It did not take him long to get to the ice and there he laid the egg carefully in the old witch's lap. She was very angry at his success, but she knew that she must keep her promise to free the fairies.

Just then the ice gave its last creak and into the water and down to their own home dived all the little, green water fairies. They lived happily ever after and the happiest and most honored of all was he who had found the egg.

Peace River Farming.

Canada has a valuable agricultural region in the Peace River district. Bulletin No. 6 of the Federal Department of Agriculture deals with experiments at the sub-station of the Dominion Experimental Farms located at Fort Vermilion, Alberta. The settlement at this place lies on the banks of the Peace River, 350 miles north of Edmonton, in fifty-eight degrees twenty-four north latitude, 116 degrees west longitude, and 950 feet above sea level.

Fort Vermilion has had the usual romantic career of settlements depicted in Sir William Butler's "Great Lone Land." First the trapper and fur trader, then the Indian mission, and next the pioneer and agricultural development. The Hudson's Bay Company had done some tilling prior to the establishment of the Mission, which did not come about until 1880. Twenty-eight years later, or in 1908, the first Director of the Dominion Experimental Farms, Dr. William Saunders, entered into an arrangement with Robert Jones, an early settler, to carry on investigational work with cereals, fruits and vegetables. Five acres of land were first rented and then added to until now twenty-five acres are occupied and conducted by Mr. Jones, from whose annual reports the bulletin here referred to has been compiled. From these reports it would appear that potatoes, asparagus, beets, cabbage, cauliflower, carrots, celery, lettuce, parsley, onions, parsnips, spinach, turnips, and rhubarb can be termed certain crops, and crops that mature fairly early. The season is short but vigorous. Peas have done well every year since 1909, except in 1910, when an exceptionally heavy frost proved destructive. Beans do well in ordinary years; but corn, pumpkins, tomatoes, and citrons may be regarded as uncertain, although fodder corn can generally be relied upon. Cucumbers have to be hot-bedded first. Of fruits, strawberries, currants and raspberries have done well, but gooseberries, plums and apples have not thrived to any considerable extent. The hardier flowers flourish, and the garden at Fort Vermilion has attracted much attention.

Five varieties of wheat tested in six-year averages have yielded as follows per acre: Bishop, 58 bus., 40

Parents as Educators

Walks and Talks—By Elsie F. Kartack

We were in the garden one morning, shortly after my arrival. John, Mary, Bobby and I. Mother had gone away for a vacation.

The garden was beautiful, and we were quietly enjoying all its loveliness when suddenly Mary cried, "Oh, there's an ugly old toad, I'm afraid of it."

John and Bobby ran toward it in eager anticipation of destroying it.

"I hate toads," said John with a vengeance.

"I'll step on it," exclaimed Bobby at the same time.

I was just in time with my "Wait, Bobby. Why are you going to kill it?"

"Because I hate it," he answered. "And why do you hate it?"

"It's ugly."

"Oh, is it? I don't think so. Let's take a better look at it. Why, see, it has beautiful jewels on its back, and look here at its gold rimmed spectacles."

The children looked surprised.

"Suppose we sit down and watch it while I tell you all about it," I continued.

"Don't do that, you'll get warts," This from John as I reached out to stroke the toad.

"No, you won't," I replied. "Not any of the books that I have ever read about toads say that you get warts from stroking them. The toad likes it and he sometimes sings a song, just as a cat purrs when it is stroked. Do you see the pouch under his mouth? That swells as he sings. He cries, too, when he is hurt. There are different kinds of toads. The tree toad becomes the color of the surface on which he finds himself so that people or animals cannot see him."

"I wish I could do that when I'm playing hide-and-go-seek," said Mary.

"Well, you see the toad can do some things that you cannot do," I replied.

"Let's hear some more about it," exclaimed John, breathlessly moving closer to the toad.

"The mother toad lays the eggs in the water and covers them with a jelly for protection. After they are hatched, they are called tadpoles."

"Are those little black things that swim around in the water tadpoles?" interrupted Mary.

"Yes, they live in the water six weeks and then they lose their tails, grow legs and swim to shore. After that they live on land. When a toad wants a new suit he splits his old one up the back, pulls it off, rolls it into a ball and swallows it and there he is in his new suit."

"Really?" the children all exclaimed at once.

"Yes, really," I replied, "and I have left the best for the last. The toad is one of our best helpers. He eats all the insects that would destroy our crops and flowers, so is very valuable to the farmer and gardener. If unharmful, he will live for years in our garden. There is one very old toad who spends his winters under my stone steps at home, and every spring I look eagerly for him to come out and he has not disappointed me yet."

I ended.

Mary moved nearer. "I don't believe I'm afraid of you any more, nice old Mr. Toad."

"Say, Bobby," said John, "let's be good to this toad and then he'll stay and maybe some day we'll see him change his coat. Anyway, we can take him into partnership in our garden work."

Formation of Clubs

By Marion Dallas

Ruskin says, "Every day read a little in a good book—either a poem or a fine bit of prose—and think about it." There is much to be gained by solitary study of a book which cannot be gained in any other way. These are some people who plan out a course of study and always keep a book close at hand thereby never losing a moment of time. This plan is the result of an organized life in the ultimate analysis, the strongest type of character in many respects. There are others, however, who accomplish their best work under the stimulus of companionship. The communion of thought seems necessary to arouse the latent ability to think swiftly and clearly and conserve the results to advantage.

Canadian women are only beginning to realize the great advantage of co-operation along the various avenues of service open to them. The business world has taught men the wisdom of standing together in the noblest and best meaning of that term. Canadians must realize that to mould and maintain one great National Idealism, we must combine all our energies, must make common capital of all industrial knowledge, experience and talent.

The Possibilities of the Rural Club.

There are little communities dotted here and there all over our vast Dominion which are dull and uninteresting because they are a mere aggregation of individuals and not a community as such. A real community "is a number of people so united in spirit and so interested in the advancement of their town that they are willing to drop their little differences and unite to form one great brotherhood."

If your town is dull it is because there is no organized effort to overcome that dullness. If the people who go about bemoaning the bareness of life in the rural districts would just meet together and in a sane, red-blooded way face the proposition, they would discover avenues of development of which they never dreamed. Wherever there are three or four families in a group there is almost invariably talents which will make for the welfare of all concerned. No community appreciates its resources until it places the social emphasis on its community life. Unsuspected talent is displayed when team work is adopted. Men and women who have never been tested are drawn out by the inspiration of doing something in common with others. In the modest young girl is found a singer; the care-worn mother suddenly develops a talent for writing; some of the so called commonplace people disclose a wit which astonishes their neighbors. The great majority of people need only a little sympathy and a sense of responsibility to respond to some unsuspected power.

Making a Club Practical.

The success of a club is measured, not by the scope of its program, but by the interest it awakens and the number of people it sets to work.

If a club is to be formed, someone must take the initiative and invite from six to eight of the people who have impressed her as being interested in practical issues of an intellectual and social order. These should confer along the broad lines of organization. It would be well to discuss the line of work the club should take up, the style of the meetings, the days of meeting and the frequency of them. A small committee should be appointed to draw up a tentative program and prepare a list of names to be canvassed. A wide-awake committee

working under keen aggressive leadership will soon make an impression. Those who can sing or read or entertain along any line will be sought out and a place on the program found for each. Such a study as the "Colonization of Canada During the French Regime" will make possible a program as to include any and all who will take part. The old French boat songs and legends are almost unique and always entertaining and educative in spirit and character.

Divide the Program.

Another important item in a successful club is the preparation of three or four papers for each meeting. The writing of a paper tends to give a clearness and precision to thoughts and transparency to the expression of them. For the encouragement of those who are timid about contributing papers, I would like to quote a paragraph from an address which Viscount Middleton gave to the Woman's Canadian Club in Montreal some time ago. "I dare say most people are too modest to think anything they can write worthy to be put before an audience. I would say do not be afraid of what you have written. The great Greek Lysias once wrote a defence for a client. The client said he was delighted when he read it the first time. I liked it less the second time, and after a third reading do not consider it a defence at all. Console yourself, said Lysias, the judges have only to hear the defence once. That conviction," continued Viscount Middleton, "has taught me to face many an audience with what seemed to me a subject of insufficient interest."

In every club the simpler the organization the less work involved and the greater the chance for success. Discussion and the presentation of opposite ideas has its value in every club, but if care is not taken, contradiction will prove very injurious to any organization. It was a clubman who said, "Well, wife, this is club night and I must go and contradict a bit."

Club Programs.

There are many and various classes of clubs. Clubs for the study of individual writers, clubs for the study of history. Canadian history contains an unsuspected wealth of association, sufficient to cover several winters' programs. Musical clubs have a great fund from which to arrange interesting programs. Sometimes a few people are especially interested in some individual writer, Carlyle for instance. If Carlyle be chosen, the club should secure an inexpensive set of his works. Programs could be arranged as follows:—First heading: BIOGRAPHY.

1. "Biography." References may be found in the "Life of Carlyle," by R. Garnett.

2. "Carlyle, Personally," by D. Masson.

3. "Reminiscences," by J. Froude.

4. "Thomas Carlyle," by J. Froude.

Second heading: CRITICISM.

1. "My Study Windows," by J. R. Lowell.

2. "Hours in a Library," by Leslie Stephens.

3. "Modern Humanists," by J. M. Robertson.

4. "History of English Literature," by Taine.

From these books will be gathered a good deal of information regarding the man and his writings.

The following suggestions as to titles of papers may be of help: "Carlyle as a Representative of Scotch Peasant Character," "Carlyle's Gospel of Work," "Carlyle's Literary Power."

Success With Guineaes.

I keep a flock of about twelve or fifteen guineas of the Pearl variety. Each female will lay from fifty to 100 eggs between April or May and October, if she is not allowed a nest of eggs to sit upon when she commences to be broody. The eggs are just as good for eating and cooking as hens' eggs. In fact, some prefer their flavor, for when cooked they are of finer fibre than the hen egg. Guinea eggs are smaller, but the yolks are about as large as those of hens' eggs.

To find a satisfactory market I would suggest that you get in direct communication with the steward or hotel chef of any well-known club or hotel in your nearest city. For if you can once establish a market, you will never have any worry as to the disposal of your flock.

If the Guineaes have been raised by a chicken mother, they will follow her to the nests and begin to lay with the chickens; but when the grass is long enough to wave in the breezes, they will slip away to make nests in the fields and fence-rows. In the wild state they mate in pairs, but I have never experienced any trouble in mating three or four hens to one male. Both the males and females work on the hidden nests.

I have the best success in hatching the eggs with the ordinary hen. I use eighteen to a setting. Late in the summer I always allow some Guinea mother to bring forth and raise up a brood of her own in her own way. It takes twenty-eight days for Guinea eggs to hatch, and the young birds are tiny and active, but still so susceptible to cold and damp that you must be prepared to care for them until they are about two weeks old. To do this confine the mother hen and her flock in a coop made of discarded netting

from the house screens; the wee Guineaes can slip right through the ordinary poultry wire mesh, and wander away, usually never to return, for they retain the wild instinct of skulking along and hiding, and are almost impossible to locate when they have wandered away. After the first few days they become attached to the hen and will follow her on range and return safely to roost at night in their own coop. But keep them confined in the morning until the dew is off the grass.

After two or three weeks the young Guineaes will find their own living on range and glean seeds and insects from the fields, or even from the gardens, for they will not scratch. At first, feed them just as you would chickens, beginning with boiled eggs, grit, sour milk and pin-head oatmeal, gradually changing to ground feed and cracked grains. There is one other critical time in their lives, and that is when they begin to change the feathers of brownish tint for the sober gray, with the white "pearls" of adult birds. Leave them on range, but in addition feed them some good mixed ration at this moulting period.

The Guinea is most disliked because of its shrill, strident cry, but this is a protection to the farm home. The Guineaes like best to roost outside, except in the extreme cold weather, and perched aloft in trees or on roofs are ever ready to sound the alarm if anything disturbs.

Summing up, the Guinea is good for eggs during the summer months; good for market when weighing from one and one-half to three pounds, and retelling anywhere from 60 cents to \$1.50 a pair, depending upon the market; good to look at around the farm home, and a good burglar alarm.—Bertha Lee Smith.

Hoos

Many farmers believe that older hogs are immune to round pig worms, but that pigs are most susceptible. These worms have been found working havoc in both. The worms delay or stop growth because they cause a loss of appetite. That brings on general unthriftiness. In six inches of the small intestine of one pig, sixty-three worms were counted. The pig before being killed, had been losing weight daily.

To prevent round worms keep the pigs coming. Keep them in clean dry lots where rubbish and cobs are burned regularly. Drain the pasture and lots. Don't throw corn into mud. If there is an outbreak of round worms use antonin and calomel equal parts, five to ten grains each for a 100-pound pig; seven and a half to fifteen grains for the 200 to 300-pounder.

Allow free access to such condiments as air-slaked lime, charcoal, powdered sulphur, or common salt.

Mineral matter in hog rations reduces the cost of producing pork and adds to the daily gain in every case.

He who waits until June to fight vermin has his hands full. There must be continual warfare.

A man who wears his pants well polished behind, is pretty likely to have lots of rust on the parts of his wheelhoe.

Samantha says: Some women who are mighty particular about who their children play with will buy all the latest slang, snut, and profanity for their pianos and graphophones.

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Capital paid up and Surplus: \$4,500,000.00

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

You can procure a Safety Deposit Box in which to store your Valuables and important papers. It offers you Security at little cost.

Accounts opened and operated by mail. Special attention given to Sale Notes.

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Lachute Branch, J. R. Charron, Manager.
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Brownburg Branch, J. W. Lepine, Manager.
St. Philippe, Sub-agency of Brownburg, 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.

Removed to our New Store.

The old Mitchell Block, Main Street.

And to introduce ourselves at the new stand, we will give you the following bargain prices on

Peerless Wire Fencing.

No. 5400 5 line 40 in. high, all No. 9 wire at 30c. per rod	
" 6400 6 " " " " 35c. "	
" 7400 7 " " " " 40c. "	
" 7480 7 48 " " " 41c. "	
" 842 8 42 " " " 50c. "	
" 8470 8 47 " " " 49c. "	

Poultry wire, Fancy lawn fence, Gates, Brace wire, Staples and Barb wire at lowest prices.

The above price is for spot Cash only, no goods will be charged at above prices.

Shingles, Ready Roofing, Building paper, Nails at reduced prices.

See our stock of Harness before buying we have the best in town. Repairing neatly and quickly done.

John McFaul & Son, Lachute.



For Sale or Service.

Registered Clydesdale Stallion.

MAC MONTRAVE No. 16166

This horse has a beautiful sorrel color, eight years old, well bred from imported stock. Is recommended for being well set, with good body and the very best of legs and feet. Good action, will tip the scales at over 1800 pounds. Mac Montrave has stood inspection in two provinces, highly recommended (A 1st class) in Saskatchewan and (class I) in Quebec.

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

This horse will stand at Rodrigue's Stables, Lachute, providing he is not sold.

TERMS: \$1000 to insure, payable March next, all mares disposed of before foaling time, the original owner will be held responsible for insured rates. All accidents at the risk of owner of mares.

EVERETT MCGIBBON, Chatham, Phone 156 r. 1-2. P. O. Lachute Mills.

Pure Bred Clydesdale GENERAL GRAHAM Imported Clydesdale No. 15694 Canadian No. 12102.

Bred to the Sire of Champions. His foals took all first prizes at Lachute in 1916, 1917 and 1918, also champions both in Lachute and Ste. Scholastique. He has the best of legs and feet, good bone and body. He has the weight and is sure the size and class to win in the ring.

Will stand for the season of 1922, at Joseph Bradley's stables, Carillon.

FEE: To insure \$300. All mares disposed of before time will be charged whether they prove in foal or not. All accidents at risk of owners of mares.

John Bradley, Proprietor, Phone 132 r. 1-3. Isle-aux-Chat. Joseph A. Bradley, Groom, Carillon, Phone 11 ring 1-3.

Stallions for Service

J. E. Arnold and Son are offering one of the finest selections of heavy and light horses for service this season. In the draft class, they are heading the list with:

ROSSO—A beautiful imported gray Percheron weighing close to a ton.

MISCHIEF—the noted Standard bred, sired by Chimes Grand sire, "Electioneer," that has to his credit, the getting of more fast horses than any other sire living or dead. Mischief is a beautiful dark bay about 16 hands high, weighs about 1200, and not only possesses speed at the clip of 2:08, but is a good looker and great road horse.

MINNO—the imported German Coach that is having his second season at our barns, has to his credit, the winning of the World's Championship at the International Chicago. He was very successful as a sire last year and all who patronized him are pleased with results.

We have several young black and gray Percherons and an aged heavy Chestnut Belgian.

TERMS—from \$10 to \$15 to insure. All mares at owners risk. All these horses stand at the Proprietors Stables.

J. E. Arnold & Son, GRENVILLE, QUE.

Buggy Harness for Sale.

The undersigned has a few sets of Harness, all hand made and of good quality, that he will sell at \$25.00 a set. Also cloth collars, leather collars yellow sweat pads, bridles, halters double reins, pole straps, martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers—I will repair your harness cheaper and stronger than any saddler in the country. The old stand, opposite the old Post Office.

Wm. Creswell, Clyde St., Lachute.

Have a look at our English Gingham W. Benford & Son.

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Engines, Lighting Plants, Milking Machines, Grain Grinders, Ensilage Cutters

Comfort for Children at Sea



The Children's Room on a trans-Atlantic Liner.

It is not an unusual thing in these days for young children to cross the Atlantic alone. During the last few months the passengers on the trans-Atlantic liners of the Canadian Pacific carried some very young unaccompanied passengers. In such cases the officials and stewards of the ship take charge and see that the children are well looked after. In fact the children are usually so happy on board that they are glad to have an opportunity of repeating a trip.

Miss Hilda Kershaw, a girl aged 9 years, made three trans-Atlantic trips. First she went from Liverpool

to Montreal with her relatives. Later she crossed on the "Metagama" from Montreal to Liverpool. She afterwards came from Liverpool to Montreal in charge of a nephew aged three years. Amongst the best friends of this little girl is Captain Gillies of the "Metagama."

A feature of the Canadian Pacific ships is the play room and nursery for children. Here they are provided with all the comforts of home. In case of necessity, medicine and nursing attention is provided. Very often babies are born on board, and the circumstances of their nativity are made so comfortable that they are generally named after some of the

officials or stewardesses of the liner which is the scene of their birth.

The Metagama, on which the above photo was taken, is one of the Canadian Pacific ships known as "Monoclass," which means that there are just one class of passengers accommodated, other than steerage, as distinct from the ships that carry first, second and third class passengers. These Monoclass ships are comfortable and luxurious, and possess all the advantages that one can desire in travel, from the nursery and playroom for children to an up-to-the-minute daily paper published aboard for those interested in world affairs.

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This is your Chance.

And a most favored opportunity to secure a nice lot of New Gingham. They are extra good values.

Running Shoes Special.

You want a good running shoe, don't you. Well, call and see our shoes, lots of them in all sizes and colors.

Don't forget that we take products in exchange.

J. D. Lemay

Bethany Street, Lachute.

GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor,

Next to J. D. Campbell's Store, Main Street,

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We have on hand a full choice line of Tweed Worst- ed and Serge from the best manufacturers of England. All my cloth is at low prices. My 25 years experience in this trade are a guarantee for you. All my coats are made with unbulky fronts. Ladies Suits made to order.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLVII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1922.

NO. 25

We Have It!

If its anything in the hardware line
Our prices are away down.

If you are Building, Repairing or Cleaning up
Call or Phone Your Orders.

T. McOUAT & SON,
Founders & Machinists, Lachute Mills

NOTICE.

A Public Meeting

will be held in the
Town Hall, Lachute
Saturday, July 15th, 1922
at 2.30 p.m.

Arthur Sauve, M. L. A.
(Leader of the Opposition at Quebec)

C. A. Smart, M.L.A., J. L. St. Jacques, Advocate, Louis Gauvreau, et autres addresseront l'assemblée.

All are most cordially invited.

AVIS.

Assemblée Publique

sera tenue au
Town Hall, Lachute
Samedi, le 15 Juillet, 1922
à 2.30 heures p.m.

Arthur Sauve, M. L. A.
(Chef de l'opposition Quebec)

C. A. Smart, M.L.A., J. L. St. Jacques, Avocat, Louis Gauvreau, et autres addresseront l'assemblée.

Tous sont respectueusement
invités.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss E. McKimmie is visiting friends at Clear Lake.

Rev. J. Lackey is spending a few days in Ottawa this week.

Mrs. Isaac McRae is visiting friends in Three Rivers this week.

Miss G. Baldwin spent the week-end with friends in L'Orignal.

Miss E. Boyl, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. L. Hooker this week.

Miss Elna Sanford, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Archie McFaul this week.

Miss Ruth Arthur, of Belle Riviere, was visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy, of Ottawa, was in town on Tuesday visiting his many friends.

Miss Margaret Pollock left on Tuesday for a two weeks visit at Portland Maine.

Miss Gladys Doig, of Winnipeg, is spending the summer months with her parents.

Miss Allison Cottingham leaves this week for a trip to Toronto, Buffalo and Niagara.

Miss Jessie McOuat, of Ottawa, is visiting her aunt Mrs. C. C. Stewart this week.

Miss Violet Grey, of Grenville, is the guest of Miss Hazel McGibbon this week.

Mrs. L. Gould and family, of Montreal, are spending the summer at Lake Louise.

Rev. and Mrs. Overing, of Maisonneuve, are spending a few weeks at Lakefield.

Messrs. Wm. and Harry Hampton left for their homes in Manitoba on Friday last.

Mrs. Lamb and children, of Buckingham, are spending a couple of weeks in town.

Mrs. Hamilton and daughters left on Tuesday to spend a few weeks at Lake Louise.

Miss Annie Drennan sailed on the "Regina" last Saturday to spend a year in England.

Mrs. Copping, of Montreal, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Holland, Ivan Bower, this week.

The many friends of Mrs. Yelland are pleased to see her home again improved greatly in health.

Mr. Jas. McFaul and Mrs. Barr have reopened their summer home at Lake Louise for this season.

Mr. Norman McLeod, of Brownsburg, left last week to take a position at Greenway, Man.

Miss Mabel Nicholls and Miss M. Morrison are spending their holidays at Martin View, N. Y.

Mrs. George Clunie and daughters left this week for their summer cottage at 16 Island Lake.

Mrs. Geo. Creswell and children have reopened their summer home at Clear Lake for the season.

Miss K. Bradley has left to spend a month at Notre Dame de Portage, on the Lower St. Lawrence.

The Misses M. and A. Smith and Miss May McGibbon left this week for a visit to Portland Maine.

Mr. H. Banford and Miss C. Banford are spending a pleasant two weeks visit in Toronto and Buffalo.

Mrs. Gordon McAllister and little daughter, are visiting Mrs. G. McAllister, Brownsburg for a few weeks.

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

Rev. Dr. MacLeod was called to Three Rivers this week to conduct the funeral of an old parishoner Mr. McPherson.

Mrs. J. E. Arnold and Miss Myrtle Arnold are on a boat trip through the 1,000 Islands to Toronto, Niagara Falls and Buffalo.

The Ladies of the Methodist Church Brownsburg, wish to thank Mr. Ayers for so kindly lighting the lawn, at the Social last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sheppard, of Montreal, are spending two weeks vacation the guests of Mrs. Jno. Bradley, Isle au Chats.

Mr. and Mrs. Beckett and son, Donald and Miss Grace Bradford, of Radio are guests of their father Mr. W. H. Bradford for a few weeks.

The Ladies of the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church are planning a Lawn Social for Tuesday evening, August 1st. Keep the date open.

A young man, farmer and widower wishes to correspond with a lady with a view to marriage. Province of Quebec, preferred. Widow or single, ladies to 32 years please send address to H. A. Kraatz, Swanson, Sask.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Evans, of New York, are guests of Mrs. Robt. Evans this week.

Mrs. John Bryant, of Toronto, is the guest of her son Mr. Wm. Bryant for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Massiah and family of Ottawa, are guests of their mother for a few weeks.

Mrs. Mason and daughter Freda, Mrs. K. Fraser and Mrs. Jones, of Chandler, Florida, are spending a few weeks at Lake Louise.

Mr. Richard Morrison, of Shrewsbury, and Mr. T. MacNaughton were in Montreal on Sunday, attending the Annual Orangemen's Church Service.

Mrs. Jno. McGillivray, Miss Florence McGillivray, of Montreal, and Mrs. Chas. McFaul, of Chute-au-Blondeau, are spending a few weeks at Lake Louise.

Mrs. Hardiman and daughter Edna, of Chateaugay, are guests of Mrs. Wm. Deacon this week. She with her guests are spending this week at Burnt Island, Lake Louise.

Mr. Leslie Smith left on Tuesday for Melford, Sask., where he will join his brother Lawrence and make his home. He is followed by the good wishes of his many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McGillivray, Mr. and Mrs. H. Lihou Miss Hazel and Master Emmerson of Sault Ste. Marie Michigan, motored to Lachute last week and while here were the guests of Mr. Jas. Baldwin.

Church of England services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday July 16th, as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m. Sunday School with adult Bible Class at 10 a.m.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mullen and son of New York, are visiting Mrs. James Nicholls, of Ogdensburg. Week-end guests were also Mrs. Annie Hillman and daughter Enid and Mr. Leonard Nicholls, of Montreal.

Mr. Alex. Riddell arrived home from the hospital on Friday last, after having undergone treatment for his serious injuries caused through being knocked down by a motor recently, we are glad to report he is gradually recovering.

Card of Sympathy.
The Women's Institute of Argenteuil County, extend their sincere sympathy to their fellow member, Mrs. A. Doig and family, in their recent and bereavement and sorrow.

Mrs. Hugh Pollock, County-Sec'y.

Where are you going on Saturday night?

Keep the date open for the St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church Lawn Social, Saturday July 15th, on Mr. N. MacGregor's Lawn. This is something Special. So make sure you're there. Rain or Shine.

Methodist Church Services for Sunday next will be conducted as follows. At Lakefield by the pastor John R. Wheeler,—Seignory, 10.30 a.m., at Lachute the pastor Rev. Mr. Mathews will preach both morning and evening and in Brownsburg on Sunday afternoon.

The June meeting of Argenteuil Women's Institute was held at the home of the President Mrs. R. Bradley. A large number of guests were present and an excellent report of the convention was given by Miss Norma Fraser. Piano solo's, duets, songs and quartettes were a pleasing programme. Refreshments were served after which a social hour was spent. The July meeting will be held in Geneva School House on July 25th at 8 p.m.

Presbyterian Church Services will be held next Sunday July 16th, as follows:—Rev. Jas. MacKenzie, B.D., of Peterboro, formerly assistant minister here, will conduct service and preach in Lachute at 11 a.m. The minister Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon will preach at Upper Lachute at 11 a.m., in Thomas Gore at 3 p.m. The assistant Mr. A. O. Lloyd will preach in East Settlement at 3 p.m., and in Brownsburg at 7.30 p.m. Everyone is invited to any of these services. "I was glad when they said unto me Let us go into the house of the Lord."

BIRTHS.

† † †
BRENNIAN.—At Lachute, on July 8th, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Brennan, a son.

DEATHS.

† † †
DOIG.—At his late residence Upper Lachute, on July 10th, Andrew Doig in his 61st year.

IN MEMORIAM.

† † †
BOA.—In loving memory of our dear daughter Dorothy H. I. Boa, who died July 13th, 1917. Ever remembered by Father, Mother and Sisters.

MEN'S SUITS!

We invite our friends and customers to come in and have a look over our Men's New Suits. The assortment is very large. There are several lines of navy blues from \$20.00. Ask for them. There are also Tweeds from \$12.00 to \$15.00.

In Boys Suits, the prices are new very low and the assortment is complete in sizes.

We have a few nice Spring Coats and Costumes for Ladies' and Misses' from \$12.00 up.

Have you seen our English Gingham at 25 cents per yard? We have the largest assortment of patterns and prices in Gingham and Wash goods we have ever put in stock. We want EGGS.

All we can get.

W. BANFORD & SON
LACHUTE.

Save Cooking!

During this hot weather just buy your goods from the store that supplies you with the "Real Home-made Bread" Rolls, and Cakes of all kinds. Wedding Oakes a Specialty.

Fresh Fruits in Season. Confectionery in abundance. We keep the Purity Ice Cream, both in Brick and Bu'k. Ice Cream will be delivered. We handle Flour and Feed in any quantity and our Purity Flour is unexcelled.

Robert Hamilton,

Baker & Confectioner.

Phone. 80.



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Gifts That Last.**

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For Women. Lamps, Tableware in Hand Painted China, Cut Glass and Silver Manicure and Toilet Articles in French Ivory.

Wrist Watches, Pearl Necklets, Mesh Bags, Bang Combs, Little Finger Rings, Etc.

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Complete Radio Receiving Sets ready for shipment
Marconi Model C—Amrad—De Forest

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded

AUTOMATIC TELEPHONES AND TIME RECORDERS, LTD.
140 Victoria St., Toronto Representatives Wanted

The Cow Puncher

BY ROBERT J. C. STEAD.

(Copyright The Mueson Book Co.)

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Dr. Hardy, famous specialist, and his daughter Irene, meet with an accident while on a motoring trip in the foothills of Alberta and find a refuge in the cabin of the Elms ranch where dwell David and his dissolute father, Dr. Hardy's broken leg is mending and this is David and Irene's last evening together.

CHAPTER III.—(Cont'd.)

They reached an open space. Something black—or was it red?—lay on the ground. Dave bent over it a moment, then looked up to her white, clear face, whiter and clearer than ever since witnessing the strength of his hate.

"It's your lame calf Brownie," he said, as calmly as he could. "Half up. Wolves, I guess."

He saw her eyes grow slowly larger in the moonlight. Without a word she sank to her knees. He saw her fingers about her head, burrowing in her hair. Then she looked up, over the black trees, to the sky with its white, cool and its few great stars.

"The poor, poor thing," she breathed. "The poor, innocent thing. Why did it have to die?"

"It's always the innocent things 'at suffers," he answered.

"Always the innocent things," she repeated mechanically. "Always—"

She sprang to her feet and faced him. "Then what about the justice of God?" she demanded.

"I don't know nothin' about the justice of God," he answered, bitterly. "All I know is the critter 'at can't run gets caught."

There was a long pause. "It doesn't seem right," she said at length.

"It ain't right," he agreed. "But I guess it's life. I see it here on the prairies with every livin' thing. Everything is a victim, some way or other. Even the wolves 'at tore this little beast 'll go down to some rancher's rifle, maybe, although they were only doin' what nature said."

I guess it's the same way in the cities; the innocent bein' hunted, an' the innocent they are the easier they're caught. An' then the wolves begin 'off, an' sayin' it was only nature."

The girl had no answer. No one had ever talked to her like this. What did this country boy know? And yet it was plain he did know. He had lived among the fundamentals.

"I guess I was like that, some," he went on. "I've been caught. I guess a baby ain't responsible for anything, is it? I didn't pick my father or my mother, did I? But I got to bear it."

There was something near a break in his voice on the last words. She felt she must speak.

"I think your father is a wonderful old man," she said, "and your mother must have been wonderful, too. You should be proud of them both."

"Reenie, do you mean that?" he demanded. His eyes were looking straight into hers. Once before she had faced her with that question, and she had not forgotten.

"Absolutely," she answered. "Absolutely, I mean it."

"Then I'm goin' to say some more things to you," he went on, rapidly. "Things 'at I didn't know whether to say or not, but now they've got to be said, whatever happens. Reenie, I haven't ever been to school, or learned lots of things I should 'a' learned, but I ain't a fool, neither. I know 'at when you're home you live thousands of miles from me, but I know 'at in your mind you live further away than that. I know it's like all the prairies an' all the oceans were between us. But I know, too, that people cross prairies an' oceans, an' I'm wantin' to cross. I know it takes time, an' I'll be a slow traveller, but I'm a mighty persistent critter when I start out. I didn't learn to break all those bottles in a day. Well, I can learn other things, too, an' I will, if only it will take me across. I'm goin' to leave this old ranch, someway, jus' as soon as it can be arranged. I'm goin' to town, an' work. I'm strong; I can get pretty good wages. I've been thinkin' it all over, an' I'm askin' some questions in town to-day. I can work days an' go to school nights. An' I'll do it if—if it'll get me across. You know what I mean. I ain't askin' no pledges, Reenie, but what's the chance? I know I don't talk right, an' I don't eat right—you tried not to notice, but you couldn't help—but, Reenie, I think right, an' I guess with a girl like you that counts more 'an eatin' and talkin'."

She had thought she could say yes or no to any question he could ask, but as he poured forth these plain, passionate words she found herself enveloped in a flame that found no expression in speech. She had no words. She was glad when he went on.

"I know I'm only a boy, an' you're only a girl. That's why I don't ask no pledges. I leave you free, only I want you to stay free until I have my chance. Will you promise that?"

She tried to pull herself together. "You know I've had a good time with you, Dave," she said, "and I've gone with you everywhere, like I would not have gone with any other boy I ever knew, and I've talked and let you talk about things I never talked about before, and I believe you're true and clean, and—"

"Yes," he said. "What's your answer?"

"I know you're true and clean," she repeated. "Come to me—like that—when I'm a woman and you're a man, and then—we'll know."

He was tall and straight, and his shadow fell across her face, as though even the moon must not see. "Reenie," he said, "kiss me."

For one moment she thought of her mother. She knew she stood at the parting of the ways; that all life for her was being moulded in that moment. Then she put both her arms about his neck and drew his lips to hers.

CHAPTER IV.

Dave's opportunity came sooner than he expected. After the departure of the Hardys things at the old ranch were, as both father and son had predicted, very different. They found themselves on a sort of good behaviour—a behaviour which, unhappily, excited in each other grave suspicions as to purpose. Between these two men rude courtesies or considerations of any kind had been so long forgotten that attempts to reintroduce them resulted in a sort of estrangement more dangerous than the old open hostility. The tension steadily increased, and both looked forward to the moment when something must give way.

For several weeks the old man remained entirely sober, but the call of the appetite in him grew more and more insistent as the days went by, and at last came the morning when Dave awoke to find him gone. He needed no second guess; the craving had become irresistible, and his father had ridden to town for the means to satisfy it. The passing days did not bring his return, but this occasioned no anxiety to Dave. In the course of a carouse his father frequently remained away for weeks at a stretch, and at such times it was Dave's custom to visit the boys on a ranch a dozen miles over the foothills to the southward. These boys had a sister, and what was more natural than that Dave should drown his loneliness in such company?

But this time he did not ride southward over the hills. He moped around the ranch buildings, sat moodily by the little stream, casting pebbles in the water, or rode over the old trails on which she had so often been his companion. The season was bright with all the glory of the foothill September; the silver dome of heaven, cloudless morning and noon, ripened with the drying day into seas of gold on which floated cloud-islands of purple and amethyst, and through the immeasurable silence of the night moon and stars bathed the deep valleys in celestial effulgence. But in the heart of the boy was neither sun nor moon nor stars, but only the black gulfs of loneliness from which his light had gone out.

Then the old man's horse came home. Dave saw it coming up the trail, not running wildly, but with nervous gallop and many sidelong turnings of the head. As the boy watched he found a strange emptiness possess him; his body seemed a phantom on which his head hung over-heavy. He spoke to the horse, which pulled up, snorting, before him; noted the wet neck and flanks, and at last the broken stirrup. Then, slowly and methodically, and still with that strange sensation of emptiness, he saddled his own horse and set out on the search.

After the last rides had been paid to the old rancher Dave set about at once to wind up his affairs, and it was not until then that he discovered how deeply his father had been involved. The selling of the cattle and the various effects realized only enough to discharge the liabilities, and when this had been done Dave found himself with a considerable area of unmarketable land, a considerable number of paid bills, and his horse, saddle, and revolver. He rode his horse to town, carrying a few articles of wear with him. It was only after a stiff fight he could bring himself to part with his one companion. The last two miles into town were ridden very slowly, with the boy frequently leaning forward and stroking the horse's neck and ears.

"Tough doin's, ol' Slop-eye," he would say. "Tough doin's. But it's got to be done. I can't keep you in town; I ain't like out on the old ranch. An' I got a bigger job now than ever you an' me stood in on, an' we've stood in on some big ones, too."

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

When in Toronto visit the
Royal Ontario Museum
253 Bloor St. West, Near Avenue Road
Largest permanent exhibition in Canada.
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ain't we? But that's gone an' done; that old life's all busted, all of a sudden, like a bottle. Busts I an' run out. I got a big job on now, an' you can't take no part. You jus' got to get out. You're done, see?" He sold horse and saddle for sixty dollars and took a room at a cheap hotel until he should find work and still cheaper lodgings.

In the evening he walked through the streets of the little town. It was not altogether new to him; he had frequently visited it for business or pleasure, but he had never felt the sense of strangeness which oppressed him this night. In the past he had always been in the town as a visitor; his roots were still in the ranch; he could afford to notice the ways of the town, and smile to himself a whimsical smile, and go on. But now he was throwing in his lot with the town; he was going to be one of it, and it stretched no arms to welcome to him. It snubbed him with its indifference. . . . He became aware that the gathering twilight in the great hills had never seemed so vague and empty as the dusk of this strange town. He realized that he had but one friend in the world; but one, and of her he knew not so much as her address. . . . He began to wonder whether he really had a friend at all; whether the girl would not discard him when he was of no further use just as he had discarded his faithful old horse. Tears of loneliness and remorse gathered in his eyes, and a mist not of the twilight blurred the street lamps now glimmering from their poles. He felt that he had

treated the horse very shabbily indeed. He wanted old Slop-eye back again. He suddenly wanted him with a terrific longing—wanted him more than anything else in the world. For a moment he forgot the girl, and all his homesickness centred about the beast which had been so long his companion and servant and friend.
(To be continued.)

Engines Made From Sand.

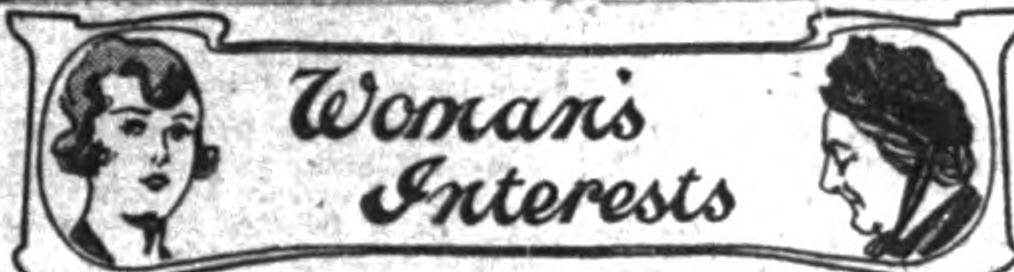
Modern science produces all kinds of things from the most unlikely sources but, even so, one would hardly expect to see important parts of a steam engine made from sand dug up from the sea-shore.

Cast-iron of excellent quality is now being made from the iron sands that abound on the shores of New Zealand. On over a hundred miles of coast there are millions of tons of this iron sand, but it is only during the last few years that it has been utilized.

The raw material—a heavy black sand—is shovelled into an electric furnace; purifying materials, such as limestone, are added, and the electricity is turned on. The electricity flows through great carbon rods, weighing nearly half a ton each, and makes an arc, or electric flame, in the furnace.

Under this flame the sand soon melts, and the heavy, molten iron sinks to the bottom of the furnace, whilst the lighter impurities float as a scum on the surface. At intervals the electricity is shut off, the whole furnace is tilted forward, and the iron runs into a ladle, from which it is poured into the moulds.

Minard's Liniment for Gums, etc.



Woman's Interests

Woman's Work at the National Exhibition.

The interior of the Women's Building at the Canadian National Exhibition will have quite a new aspect to visitors to the fair of 1922, just as the interior of the Educational Prize List will offer many surprises to the needlewoman who has sufficient foresight to send to the offices in the Lumsden Building for a copy of it before planning her contribution to the various competitions.

With a view to presenting every aspect of the work of Canadian women, the upstairs room, formerly devoted to the amateur art of both men and women, has been given over to the work of Canadian women in the artistic professions. Its walls will be hung with the portraits of our musicians and composers and paintings by our artists, while the bookshelves will be lined with books by our own women writers, and the show-cases piled with handicrafts and the like.

With the same object, needlework, which has for years occupied the centre of the stage on the main floor, has had to give a turn to other phases of women's activity formerly neglected. In many new wall-cases space has been found for the linens and embroideries that formerly occupied two large cases in the middle of the central room. These cases have been removed and in their places a series of demonstration booths arranged where practical demonstrations will be in progress throughout the Exhibition fortnight, showing what Canadian women are accomplishing along lines of household science, home industry, business, handicraft, needlecraft and philanthropy.

Within the covers of the Educational Prize List, now obtainable from the offices of the Canadian National Exhibition in the Lumsden Building, will be found many other innovations, knowledge of which will be most essential to all exhibitors of women's work. Old exhibitors will be in danger of finding their work disqualified if they fail to study the changes, and new ones will find new opportunities to test the skill of their needlecraft.

Prizes for new ideas in almost every class offer scope for the inventive and the artistic.

Several entirely new classes have been added, too, including one for the civilian blind, one for Ukrainian women and children to encourage their continuance in this country of the artistic handicrafts, examples of which have been shown in the Women's Building from year to year; one in cookery for brides and one for girls of 18 to 20 years. Formerly these younger cooks had to enter into competition with seasoned housewives. Now the classes for the practiced cook have been reduced in order to give the bride and the young girl a chance.

Canning Peas.

Peas for canning should be young, tender, well grown and picked when in best condition for table use. Pick in the early morning or on a cloudy day; never after the sun has shone on them for several hours. If the peas can not be canned immediately, place them in a cool, damp place where they will keep crisp. Shell from the pods and can immediately.

Blanch from five to ten minutes in boiling water (five minutes if tender, ten minutes if old). Cold dip, then pack in jars, add boiling water (use the water in which peas were blanched) and one level teaspoonful of salt to each quart (from one to two teaspoonfuls of sugar may be added, if desired). Adjust the rubber and top

and partly seal. Sterilize from two to three hours in the hot-water bath, or one and one-half hours in a water-seal outfit, or under ten pounds of steam, for forty-five minutes in pressure cooker. Remove the jars, tighten covers and invert to cool. Examine for leaks. Store in a dark, cool place.

Blanching is done by placing the peas in a fine wire basket colander, a square of cheese-cloth, or a cloth bag, then dipping in boiling water for from five to ten minutes. This partly cooks the peas, thus shrinking them, removes some of the gluey substance which coats them, and if properly done prevents cloudy liquor. It also turns the old tough peas yellow, thereby making them easy to pick out. A small amount of bicarbonate of soda—one-fourth of a teaspoonful to a ten-quart kettle of water when blanching—will aid in retaining the green color.

Plunging the container of blanched peas into cold water for a few seconds makes the peas firmer and more easily handled. Sometimes one tablespoon of salt is added to each quart of water for cold dipping.

Pack peas firmly in the jars to within one-half inch of the top. If too full some of the peas will burst and make the liquor cloudy. Sterilize by any method for the length of time indicated. Count time after the water starts boiling, if water-bath is used.

"Cloudy peas," that is, a cloudy appearance of the liquid, does not usually mean that the peas are spoiled, but is a result of the product having been roughly handled in blanching and cold dipping, or of split or broken peas not being removed before packing. Blanching of peas that are too old may split them and cause a cloudy liquid. Frequently "cloudy peas" are caused by the use of very hard water. "Flat sour" peas is a product having a disagreeable odor and sour taste, although showing no signs of spoiling. This is due to standing too long before canning or cooling off too slowly. Too much salt may develop a sour taste, also.

Green peas (and beans) are superior in nutritive value to other green vegetables due to large nitrogen content, which builds up bodily tissue and furnishes energy. They also contain much mineral, chiefly lime and potassium salts.

The Tired Housewife.

"You have nothing to do but housework. I don't see why you should always be so fagged at night," her husband complained.

Her overtaxed patience snapped. "I'll show you how many steps I take!" she cried. "I'll prove to you how hard 'nothing but the housework' can be."

That was how the Tired Housewife came to buy her pedometer.

A pedometer is a little watch-like machine that measures the distance you walk just as a speedometer shows the distance an automobile goes. You adjust it to the length of your stride, hook it to your belt and it registers the jolt of each step.

The Tired Housewife found that in one average day's work about her house she had taken 27,840 steps, or had walked nearly eight miles! This, of course, did not count the hours of standing or the labor done with her hands. At that rate she could have gone around the world in less than ten years.

This pedometer test called the Tired Housewife's attention to the fact that she was taking a great many steps unnecessarily. A great proportion of these steps

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NEVER mind the weather—get some new vitality—speed up any way. Don't be a lagger.

Vital men resist the heat. Let little raisins help. 75 per cent pure fruit sugar. 145 calories of energizing nutriment in every package—practically predigested so it gets to work almost immediately.

No tax on digestion so it doesn't heat the blood. Fatigue resisting food-iron also! All natural and good.

Try it when you're slipping—when you yawn at 3 P.M.

Stiffens up your backbone and makes thoughts flow again.

Two packages and a glass of milk form greatest mid-day lunch you've ever tried.

Little Sun-Maids

Between-Meal Raisins

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—in Little Red Packages

were taken in a large, badly arranged kitchen.

And so, when her husband built the long-planned addition to the house, he turned the old kitchen into a living room and built his wife a brand-new model kitchen, arranged to save steps.

A Sunny Shower for the Bride-To-Be.

The invitations are on yellow paper or cardboard, cut round to represent the sun. The guests should be instructed to bring something yellow for this miscellaneous sunny shower.

When the guests arrive, the gifts are all concealed, and the party divided into two sides for charades. After a couple of words have been acted, the bride's side chooses the word Yellow, and announces to the opposing side that it rhymes with "mellow." The other side, of course, has been previously informed of all this. They first act out "bellow" and "fellow" and then come in laden with all the "yellow" packages and lay them before the bride.

There are any number of yellow gifts which would appeal to an engaged girl: yellow bowls for the kitchen, yellow towel, a centrepiece done in yellow, a guest-towel or bath-towel with yellow border, a yellow cretonne luncheon set, a yellow apron, yellow bism-bon dish, yellow pitcher and sugar bowl, seeds of yellow flowers for the garden, lingerie in yellow crepe-de-chine, even dainty yellow handkerchiefs.

The centrepiece for the table might

be either a bowl of yellow blossoms, or a large ball made of yellow crepe paper to represent the sun. For place cards, regular shower cards in the shape of parasols and umbrellas come in different colors. These should be procured in yellow if possible. If these cannot be found, get place cards with old-fashioned girls in yellow dresses, or a small yellow flower in the corner.

If just light refreshments are to be served, these must also carry out the yellow idea.

Bee Supplies



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Ruddy Mfg. Co. Ltd.
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Successors to Ham Bros. Co. Ltd.
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Are your Floors and Carpets worth saving?

You can protect the most expensive carpets and floors against damage at the cost of a few cents by fitting all your furniture and metal beds with

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SLIDING FURNITURE SHOES
See that all your new furniture is equipped with them too.

Tell your dealer that you must have them.
All sizes and styles, both glass and smooth metal base.
Made in Canada by ONWARD MFG. CO., Kitchener, Ont.

Make it an every morning habit to shine with



2IN1 Shoe Polishes

SPRYWHEEL

The \$185 Tractor (F.O.B. Toronto).

Cuts the Cost of Cultivating

A Sprywheel and one man can do more cultivating than five men with wheel hoes. It pays for itself before the growing season is half over, in labor saved. The better crops you'll get are additional reasons for buying a Sprywheel now.

Agents wanted in some localities.

SPRYWHEEL
52 COLBORNE STREET
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The AUTOMOBILE

HELPFUL HINTS FOR MOTORISTS.

Shift Gears in Time.

When going up a hill a driver should not wait until the engine almost stalls before shifting to a lower gear. If the car will not make the hill easily on high gear, change to second speed before the engine labors and knocks. By so doing considerable engine bearing trouble will be avoided.

When Engine Goes Dead.

If the engine suddenly goes dead on the road there are two things to do first. One is to look in the gas tank and see if it is empty and then if it is not look around for a broken ignition circuit. These two factors are the commonest causes of trouble.

Preventing Overheating.

When it is necessary to employ the low gear for a considerable period it is possible to obviate the overheating that would ordinarily result by keeping the mixture in the leanest possible condition.

Slow Down on Turns.

It is on turns that the greatest strain is on the steering gear. When making them, especially sharp ones, it is well to have the car slowed down so it will be under instant control if any part carries away.

Keep Feet Off Clutch.

It is well to keep your feet off the clutch when not using it. Pressure on it will cause it to become loose and slip.

Battery Tips.

Economize on lights. Never use a battery in a leaking condition. Test the gravity of all cells with a hydrometer syringe. Never allow the battery to become overheated in service. Keep distilled water in battery so solution is about half an inch above the top of the plates.

Week-End.

Neat walls and lawns and wirebound flowerbeds
Betray my friend's determined quest for beauty;
His trees are trimmed and taught to do their duty
As teachers train concepts of childish heads.
About the house in studied carelessness
Clean-painted arbors glare through climbing vines,
And oleanders around the porch rail twines
In disciplined, obedient duress.

My own hillside is wild and overgrown;
A tangled path twists to the shack above;
And beauty is not bound upon a throne,
But is the vagabond that free hearts love.

This perfect order subtly lets me know
I must be circumspect a day or so.
—Devere Allen.

The Earth's Satellite.

There is visible in the night sky under favorable circumstances a faint light rounded in outline and situated always exactly opposite to the place of the sun. It is called the "gegenschein," and is one of the most inexplicable objects known to astronomers. It was Pickering who suggested this explanation of the gegenschein. It may be a "sort of cometary or meteoric satellite" attending the earth. It is supposed to be composed of a cloud of meteors, situated about 1,000,000 miles from the earth and revolving around it in a period of just one year, so that the sun and the meteors are always on opposite sides of the earth. It is estimated that the size of this ghostly satellite may be nearly the same as that of the planet Jupiter, viz., about 86,000 miles in diameter.

Ruts and How to Get Into Them.

"When a man is running a one-man business he cannot harm anybody but himself and those dependent on him if he allows himself to get into a rut. But when an executive reaches this condition he will disrupt an entire organization. One sure way for the head of an organization to get into a rut is to become jealous and distrustful of his associates and subordinates. If he cannot trust them, he ought to fire them. If they are trustworthy he ought to give them absolute confidence. He ought to give them authority and responsibility, each over his own job.—Success.

A Sermon in Little.

There are days when you are tempted to throw up your job, days when you are sick at heart, when you see others doing such wonderful things in other directions, and you are sorely tempted to join them. Set such temptations aside. Just say to yourself: "This is my job at present, this is my duty—my work. I can't leave it. I shall do my level best to-day, and who knows what to-morrow will bring? I shall fill my task of to-day as fully and as completely as possible."

and the worst is yet to come



Flying Kings and Queens

Royal aeroplanes are fast becoming the rage. Many of the monarchs of Europe and the East not only use flying machines to enable them to fulfill important engagements, but are acquiring private machines of special pattern and elaborate design which, in many cases, they pilot themselves.

The King of Spain set the fashion last autumn, when he acquired a French machine for his personal use. The King and Queen of the Belgians have long been known as enthusiastic aviators, and they used to fly backwards and forwards constantly to visit their children in England during the war.

The Queen of the Belgians has just accepted from the Aircraft Disposal Company a two-seater Bristol aeroplane for her own use, and intends to pilot it herself.

This is similar to the machine used by King Albert since 1920—except that instead of being finished in dark colors, it is decorated throughout in silver.

A wonderful machine has been built

for the Thakur of Morvi, in Western India, which unites Oriental luxury with the latest achievements of Western science.

Never before has an aeroplane been so luxuriously furnished. Pictures and mirrors decorate the cabin, the floor is covered with the unrivalled carpets of the East, and the windows are draped with rich curtains. It sounds like a modern and improved version of the flying carpet in the "Arabian Nights."

The Indian Government is interested in the development of aviation, and has obtained the assistance of the British Government in its plans. One hundred aeroplanes were sent out recently for distribution among the various States.

The Maharajah of Bharatpur, who is a noted sportsman, has taken up the new sport, and is devoting himself to his hobby in the most thorough-going manner.

A number of the Government aeroplanes have been assigned to him, and in his capital he has opened a flying-school capable of dealing with every branch of aviation.

How the World Makes Love

During the hearing of a recent breach of promise case the judge raised the question as to whether all courtships were not very much alike. Now, although it cannot be denied that all courtships are a means to the same end, it cannot be maintained that the means are always the same. Indeed, no two couples are alike any more than there are two people exactly alike.

The courtship of the impetuous lover, who carries all before him in the ardor of his wooing, can scarcely be said to resemble that of the suitor who looks again and again before he leaps, and sometimes looks so long that he leaps only to find that another has taken the plunge ahead of him and carried off the prize.

Nor is there much in common between the courtship that is all adjectives and kisses and the up-to-date courtship of "pals" who discard the ordinary modes of love-making as "silly."

Again, what resemblance is there between the courtship of many words and one which is a "song without words," like that of Barkis, the carrier, which consisted of the words, "Barkis is willing," repeated occasionally by proxy, as often as opportunity permitted?

Then, too, the varied circumstances in which courtships are conducted necessarily make for variety. In one section of the community they are frequently carried on at the back door. This, although it has its drawbacks, obviously possesses advantages over a courtship conducted from a second-floor window, as is the correct mode in Spain.

In Burma the maiden of a marriageable age places a lamp in the window

at eight o'clock. This is the signal that she is ready to receive eligible bachelors, preferably several at a time. From eight until twelve o'clock is looked upon as the definite courting time, during which hours mother may only hover discreetly in the background.

In some parts of Japan, as soon as a young man has set eyes upon his ideal, he opens proceedings by fastening a branch of a certain shrub against the door of her parents' house. Should the young woman not wish to encourage his advances the branch is allowed to wither; but if she decides to accept him as her future husband she blackens her teeth as a sign that he may begin negotiations with her father.

When a youth in Afghanistan takes a fancy to a girl the method is still more simple. All he has to do is to cut off a lock of her hair. The rest of the proceeding merely consists in driving as hard a bargain as possible with the girl's father.

Morocco is one of the most stony-hearted countries in the world in this respect. The youths and maidens there fare badly indeed, for they are not even allowed to see each other before the wedding. Now and again a venturesome youth will hide himself in the room when the young woman is coming to pay the customary state call upon his mother, but even this needs to be done with a considerable amount of caution.

The Eskimos are notorious for their arbitrary manner in which their courtships are conducted. After having decided upon a girl whose appearance pleases him, the young Eskimo pays a surprise visit to her house, puts her in a bag, and carries her away to his home.

Have You Found Your Niche?

You may be very sure, my young friend, that if you do not feel yourself growing in your work and your life broadening and deepening, if your task is not a perpetual tonic to you, if you have not found your place, if your work is drudgery to you, if you are always longing for the lunch hour or the closing hour to release you from the work that bores you, you may be sure that you have not found your niche. Unless you go to your task with greater delight than you leave it, it belongs to some other man.—O. S. Marden.

Careless Feet.

Mother—"Darling, you are never quiet a moment. Why do you race in doors and out and up and down stairs so?"

Five-year-old—"I just don't know, mamma, 'less it's 'cause my feet feel so light-hearted."

Mystery of "Spontaneous Combustion."

Many of the mysteries of "spontaneous combustion" have been cleared up by the advance of science. There was a time when the fact that a heap of coal can take fire of its own accord, so to speak, was regarded as almost miraculous.

After many serious accidents of this kind had occurred, involving not infrequently the loss of vessels at sea, an explanation was suggested to the effect that the fire was caused by the oxidation of the pyrites of iron and sulphur, which are often found in coal, and which are popularly called in England "coal brasses." When the pyrites are exposed to moisture a rapid chemical change occurs in them, accompanied by the production of heat. But it was afterward shown that many coals liable to spontaneous ignition when collected in immense heaps possessed such slight traces of pyrites that their presence could not be regarded as the cause of the ignition.

A more careful study of the phenomenon, based upon a consideration of the nature and structure of the coal itself, led to the theory which prevails to-day. This is that the oxidation of the coal, and not of the pyrites, is the real source of the disastrous fires which occasionally break out in the holds of ships laden with coal and in the vast heaps contained in coal yards.

Coal possesses a surprising power of absorbing oxygen. Some kinds of coal will rapidly absorb two or three times their own volume of oxygen when exposed to the air. Bituminous coals in particular always contain a considerable amount of hydrogen, forming a volatile compound with the carbon.

When oxygen is absorbed from the air it begins to combine with both the carbon and the hydrogen, and this chemical action produces heat. The heat in turn quickens the chemical action, and if, in addition, the coal in which this action is going on is heaped together in a large mass, the heat quickly accumulates because it cannot readily escape, coal being a slow and poor conductor.

The smaller the pieces of coal the greater the danger, because a small piece has in proportion to its mass a larger surface area exposed to the air, and consequently to the absorption of oxygen, than a large piece, and when small pieces are heaped together they form a porous mass which may be thoroughly permeated by oxygen from the atmosphere.

The presence of moisture also accelerates the chemical action of the oxygen in the coal so that the temperature of wet coal rises faster than that of dry coal. In the process of loading ships with coal a serious danger is often invited by pouring the coal into the hold from a considerable height by means of chutes. The coal at the bottom thus gets broken smaller and smaller, until it is in a fit state for combustion to be set up.

No doubt the mysterious loss of many ships is to be explained by a spontaneous ignition of the coal that they carried.

Many an individual has failed because he was not a man before he was a merchant, or a lawyer, or a manufacturer, or a statesman—because character was not the dominating influence in his life. If you are not a man first—if there is not a man behind your book, behind your sermon, behind your law brief, or your business transaction—if you are not larger than the money you make, the world will expose and despise and discount your successful history will cover up your memory no matter how much money you have.

The Rapid Growth of Manitoba

Prairie With But Few Timbered Areas—Mineral Belt of Northern Section is Attracting Widespread Interest. Great Industrial Development—Resources Merely Preliminary—Domestication of Fur-Bearing Animals.

The province of Manitoba occupies a peculiar status in the Dominion of Canada. Generally included in that vast territory known broadly as "the West" it was the first settled area of that territory, the agricultural settlement of Lord Selkirk taking place in 1821, and in history and tradition it goes farther back than those provinces between it and the Pacific Coast. As originally created into a province, it comprised an area of only 15,500 square miles. This has been increased by adding territory to the north until it now occupies 253,720 square miles, and is in size of about the same extent as Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Its wonderful wheat product first brought it fame, making the name of Manitoba hard known wherever milling wheat is in demand. This rapidly spread to other agricultural products and of recent years the province has made strides in mining, industry and other activities which have attracted widespread attention and promise her a future more brilliant than even the most sanguine previously held out for her.

According to the last census report, the province of Manitoba increased in population from 455,614 in 1911 to 613,008 in 1921, a growth for the decade equivalent to 34% per cent. The trend of progress in any area may generally be seen in the manner people flock to it and this one concrete instance of growth may be taken as indicative of the monster strides Manitoba has been taking in every phase of her provincial activity. No proper estimate can be placed on her natural wealth for though these known are extensive and diversified they are continually being added to by fresh discoveries and developments.

First Development Agricultural.

The first permanent development of Manitoba was agricultural and farming has maintained its precedence over all other industries in spite of their sudden rise and rapid growth. The agricultural settlement being largely accomplished previous to the opening of the last decade, it could hardly be expected to exhibit more than the ordinary normal development of a settled area.

Yet a substantial increase in acreage and production has taken place in this period. Wheat in 1910 oc-

cupied 2,760,371 acres and produced 34,125,949 bushels; in 1921 39,053,980 bushels were produced from 2,226,376 acres. There were 416,016 acres devoted to barley in 1910 producing a crop of 6,506,634 bushels; last year, 19,681,645 bushels were produced from 1,043,144 acres. In the same period the acreage devoted to flax increased from 34,684 to 61,689 and the production from 176,675 to 544,675 bushels. The 1910 crop of potatoes was 2,865,839 bushels; in 1921 it was 5,858,212 bushels.

Manitoba is a prairie province there being but few timbered areas and the few hill districts which contain quantities of standing timber have been set aside as Dominion forest reserves. Whilst there is very little utilization of this timber as a commercial enterprise, timber tracts are of great value locally to settlers who find multifarious uses for the product of the reserves. There is however a small commercial business which in 1912 produced 39,535,000 F.B.M. of lumber worth \$545,356; 100,000 shingles worth \$200; and 1,418,000 lath valued at \$2,360. In 1919 the corresponding production was 54,248,000 feet of lumber worth \$962,416; 60,000 shingles worth \$120 and 3,235,000 lath worth \$9,707.

Extensive Inland Water.

Manitoba contains an area of 19,894 square miles in inland lakes, three being of gigantic size, Lake Winnipeg, 9,457 square miles, Lake Winnipegosis, 2,086 square miles and Lake Manitoba, 9,457 square miles. All of these abound in edible fish including the whitefish, pickerel, trout, pike, tullibee, perch, and sturgeon. Both winter and summer fishing is carried on and though it is only within the past couple of years that any attempt has been made to engage in this pursuit on a commercial basis, a most gratifying success has been met with and Manitoba fish are now to be encountered in all the large centres of the American continent.

In 1909 the value of the fish caught in the province was \$600,396; by 1913 this had risen to \$1,108,385; and in 1920 the annual catch aggregated a value of \$1,249,607. Merely the minutest of beginning has been made on the commercialization of Manitoba's inland waters which is capable of developing into an industry of large proportions.

The centre of greatest attraction in Manitoba at the present time, is the mineral belt of her northern area

Wild Iris.

I wandered down an azure afternoon
When skies were cloudless, though
The far hill ways
Were hung as with an amethystine haze;
Warm were the winds, the whole world
Seemed at ease.
To all the golden melodies of June,
And earth, no longer barren, joyed
To raise
Her verdant arms aloft as though in praise.
Seeking the infinite giver of the boon.

I paused at last where swept a little stream
Gently before me, my fond fancy
Caught
By flowers up-springing from the bank
Thereat,
Wild iris graceful, fragile as a dream;
And gazing on its slender spires I thought
I looked into the blue eyes of my love.

—Elizabeth Scollard.

Sonnet.

I have grown sick with pity: I would
Go
Out on the open hills, and breathe,
And be
One with the beechen shadows, or
Some slow
Bright river winding peacefully to
Sea.
I would have nothing heavier to hold
Than a young cricket's fragile drowsy tune,
And grasses, weighted down with summer
gold,
And the long silence of the afternoon.

There are so many hearts that break
and bleed;
Mine, too, grows faint; it can no
longer bring
Any warm pain to meet another's need,
Or any sorrow for their suffering.
I would put all the burden down; and
walk
Wide fields, and laugh, and hear the
bluejays talk.

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 Fund 15,000,000
Resources 240,000,000

J. R. Parris, Manager, Lachute
Branches at Brownsburg Calumet,
Granville and St. Andrews East.

G. J. CHARLAND Ph. B.

Prescription Druggist

Lachute Mills

Que.

If your oven is slow to heat you will find Egg-O just as slow to act—its double action insures leavening with a slow or hot oven.

EGG-O

Baking Powder

ORDER FROM YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD GROCER

SPRING 1922.

Now is your time to prepare for Spring by purchasing your

Northway Garments

In Suits and Coats for Ladies and Misses. New lines are just received and at Very Reasonable Prices.

Invictus and Astoria Shoes for both Ladies and Men

"Cooper" Caps for Men.

See our many lines before buying elsewhere.

McFAUL BROS.

The Store where Your Dollar does its duty.

LACHUTE MILLS.



Four Days from Land to Land

Three days on the glorious St. Lawrence—four on the open ocean—that is the Cunard-Canadian way to Europe. When the actual sea is reached, you have acquired your "sea legs" and have little to fear from sickness.

State-rooms containing 1, 2, 3 and 4 berths, with large wardrobes; some rooms fitted with rectangular windows instead of portholes; electric lights and running water. Hot and cold water for both shower and tub baths.

See the Cunard Agents in your town for particulars of sailings, rates, etc., or write to—

The Robert Reford Company, Limited

General Agents

Montreal Toronto
Quebec St. John, N.B. Halifax

Cunard Line

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY JULY 14, 1922

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

All locals, advertising any event from which there are financial proceeds, will be charged at the following rates:—three (3) lines or under, 25 cts. For each additional line, 10 cents a line extra.

Subscription \$1.50 in advance to points in Canada, and \$2.00 in the United States.

5 cts. a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Notices of Entertainments, Concerts, Amusements etc., 25 cents minimum; over three (3) lines, 50 cents.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25 cents.

Legal Advertising,—\$1.40 per inch.

En Passant.

WHEN you see a man letting the corners of his mouth droop a little lower than usual, and when you begin to notice that he takes ten minutes more to the mile when he goes to work, even on pay days, you justly conclude that he is carrying some heavy burden around with him, something which depresses him and vexes his spirit. It might be oil, or sulphur, domestic infelicity, or the income tax, but after you have done your best to cheer him up, and have wormed your way sufficiently into his confidence to discover that the man's depression is caused by his gloomy outlook on life, you may rely that his digestion is out of order. His mind is not comfortably situated in a sound body, if he looks glum and complains about monotony, when everybody else around him is light-hearted, under exactly the same conditions.

There are exceptional cases, of course, and it does not always follow: I have known people who have suffered more in a month, than comes to the average person in ten years, and who were positive philosophers, but that was probably because they took the right sort of mental diet, which counteracted their physical deficiencies, and bad cooking. Mainly, however, the causes of morbid moanings about "Monotony" are removable by medical or surgical attention, aided by a carefully selected menu which combines gastronomic and mental items in due proportion. A German philosopher (Schopenhauer, 1788-1860), who made a long and laborious study of the "Wisdom of life," declares that "personality" is the secret of happiness, and he showed every intelligent human being of average capacity could acquire sufficient personality to keep him in comparatively affluent happiness for the natural duration of his life, even although his lot were cast in the midst of poverty.

IF THE TEACHINGS of Schopenhauer had been worked into texture of his countrymen's plans, there would not have been any war, but like some other sorts of wisdom, this "personality" idea requires individual attention and acceptance: It is too personal to be framed in a political policy. Schopenhauer insists that everything should wait upon health. Health reduces mental morbidity, and gradually evolves that personal combination of a sound mind in a sound body which idealists claim to be the highest human achievement, and upon which depends the social future of mankind.

How to bring the philosopher's generalities into active personal use, is the searching part of the question: The individual must get rid of his megrims. He who complains of monotony, will just as readily groan about "change and decay," and affirm that there is nothing substantial and solid in life. His dissatisfaction with everything is the symptom of a disease which requires the surgeon's knife, or at least, a serious course of notice that "amusements" are included in the prescription given by Schopenhauer and that some "pleasures" are labelled "poison," just as the dangerous bottles are labelled on a doctor's shelf. This presupposes skillful advice in use of contents; a controlling hand, capable of steadily and accurately counting out the drops. It also suggests that there is no universal patent medicine for the cure "of all the ills that flesh is heir to." Although the bottle may carry a government stamp, there is no implied guarantee that the contents will prevent the falling of hair, and hailstorms, remove warts, bunions and tree stumps, and be equally efficacious in clearing the complexion of blotches and the landscape of brush: Each case requires separate treatment suitable to the occasion. Some amusements, we are told, will aggravate the symptoms of ennui, just as unpalatable food will provoke indigestion. I may enjoy chess, or bowling, but they may be worse than salt pork to you: card playing may give you exquisite and sustained pleasures, but it may rob me of all moral principle; it all depends upon our different classes of intellect and our powers of assimilation. Yet there is a common ground for all, and that is the reality of the pleasure derived. "There are no real pleasures without 'real needs'." The ordinary man places his happiness upon things external to him, in property, rank, friends, society, and the like, so that when he

loses them, or finds them disappointing, the foundations of his happiness are destroyed. When his centre of gravity is not in himself, he becomes used to its constant slipping and shifting, then when the time comes for it to steady down, he is out of time and tune, ceases to rotate, and sets up a howl about the "monotony of life."

MONOTONY. Let him read and think of Father Damien, who lived twenty two years, and died, ministering to the outcasts of the world on a leper island; and of his successor in the ghastly office, who has carried it on for thirty six years, and who is still there, doomed to the same end!

Whoever complains of monotony under the average conditions of life in this, and similar countries, is not built aright. He is either illiterate or degenerate, and would grumble anyway: If the maple trees grew palm leaves on alternate years, and the colour scheme of nature were as varied as a patchwork quilt, he would be the first to complain about the lack of continuity and balance; and if dollar bills grew on rose bushes, he would complain about the thorns.

What he needs is a change of heart, which would enable him to draw from externals, a personal satisfaction with those things which he cannot alter, and could not make better himself, if he had the management and control of them.

Let him look around for something to study, and if nothing else presents itself to his languid view, nothing arouses his sensibility, LET HIM KEEP BEES.

THE LINKMAN.

The Ways of the Lord.

The Ways of the Lord are many, And wondrous in their course, He guides us with an unseen hand, And unknown Mystic Force.

He chastens the proud and haughty, And exalteth the meek, Rich, poor and friendless are as one, When they His Mercies seek.

We may not conceive the motive, Of pain and trials to bear, And each one think their burden here.

A greater load and share. As gold is passed through the fire, And refined of it's dross, So our lives are tried here, By thorned Crown and Cross.

His Ways are His, and His alone, Inscrutable to all, Which we may one day understand, When we receive our call.

"RYHHOS," Brownsburg.

ST. ANDREWS.

Don't Forget.—The Ice-Cream Social in Mr. Norman MacGregor's Lawn St. Andrews East, on Saturday July 15th. Good programme. Rain or Shine.

Miss E. Walsh is the guest of her father and sisters, Mr. and the Misses Walsh.

The Ladies Aid purpose holding their Annual Summer Sale, Thursday afternoon August 10th.

Mrs. Williams, Montreal spent the week-end with her little daughter Audrey at Mr. and Mrs. O. Dorions.

Mrs. Coughtry and little daughter Dorothy, of Montreal, spent several days recently, with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fraser.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church held their regular meeting on Thursday last at the home of Mrs. Norman MacGregor.

Dr. and Mrs. S. Wainwright, of Fredricton, N. B., who have just returned from a trip to England, have been the guests of Dr. and Mrs. G. F. Shaw.

Amongst those who were in Montreal during the past week were, Mr. and Mrs. Norman MacGregor, Mrs. Jeffrey, Mr. E. E. Neve, and Mr. Mathews Sr.

Where can I go Saturday night.

The Ice-Cream Social at Mr. N. MacGregor's, St. Andrews explains all. Every body will be going on Saturday July 15th. Rain or Shine.

All the new books, and magazines, childrens books in English and French and pretty little souvenirs, can be obtained at the Library and Book Room. Be sure to pay a visit.

Christ Church W. A. will meet with Mrs. G. F. Shaw, this Thursday afternoon. The Annual Summer Sale and Tea, with programme takes place, Saturday afternoon and evening July 29th, in the Town Hall.

WANTED.—Mr. Decker, of Montreal, wishes to announce that he is open to buy all kinds of furs, Hides, Hens Chickens, Empty Bags, Wool and Calf Skins Etc., and for which he is ready to pay you the highest market prices. Be sure and see us before selling to others. You will find us at Delorme's Hotel, Foundry Street, Bell Telephone NO 149.

When out for a walk with your friends and visitors, don't forget to drop into "Bob's Kosey Korner" and treat them to a nice refreshing dish of Purity Ice Cream.

Miss A. M. Burman will be in Lachute in a few days to solicit at a special figure, subscriptions to the Delineator.

W. Banford and Son.

Telephone No. 50.

Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed, Grain and Coal.

A full line of Choice Groceries, Bacon, Etc.

Deliveries made with prompt attention.

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street, Lachute.

THE MOLSONS BANK

INCORPORATED 1855

Capital Paid Up \$4,000,000 Reserve Fund \$5,000,000
Over 125 Branches

Opportunities to buy Cattle

horses, farm implements, etc., cheaply are constantly turning up. The farmer with money saved is the one who gets these snags.

Place your crop earnings in a Savings Account with the nearest branch of The Molsons Bank where, while earning interest and being absolutely safe, your money is available at any minute. Deposits can be made by mail.

10-917

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

Spring & Summer Shoes

For Men, Women and Children.

We can fit your feet and your pocket book from our large stock.

Semi-Ready Tailoring. Your Spring Suit made to your Order just as you want it the choicest novelties of the Season in styles and fabrics are ready for your choosing.

Ready-Made Suits for Men and Boys' always in stock. A large assortment of Hats and Caps, Overalls, Shirts, Underwear, Stockings, Club Bags and Trunks a specialty. Our shoe hospital is always ready for patients. Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Service. Telephone No. 65.

W. G. STANIFORTH,

MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE.

Novelties!

Novelties!

New Costumes, Tricotine or Serge, Coats for Spring in the New Shades. Blouses in Georgette, trimmed with laces, very latest. Boots and Shoes, in the style you like, and nice hosiery to combine your toilet. All in stock now! Just what you are looking for! New Men's Suits, made in the newest material and style. Also Boy's Suits Serges and Tweed. All at very interesting prices.

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 Grateful Comfort induced by a cup of the real "SALADA" TEA

is made doubly acceptable by reason of the
exquisite flavour. All grocers sell 'Salada'
in sealed metal packets.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

Ready-Made Suits from \$12. up.
Tailor Made From \$35. Up.

All Suits made by me keep their shape and ap-
pearance till worn out.

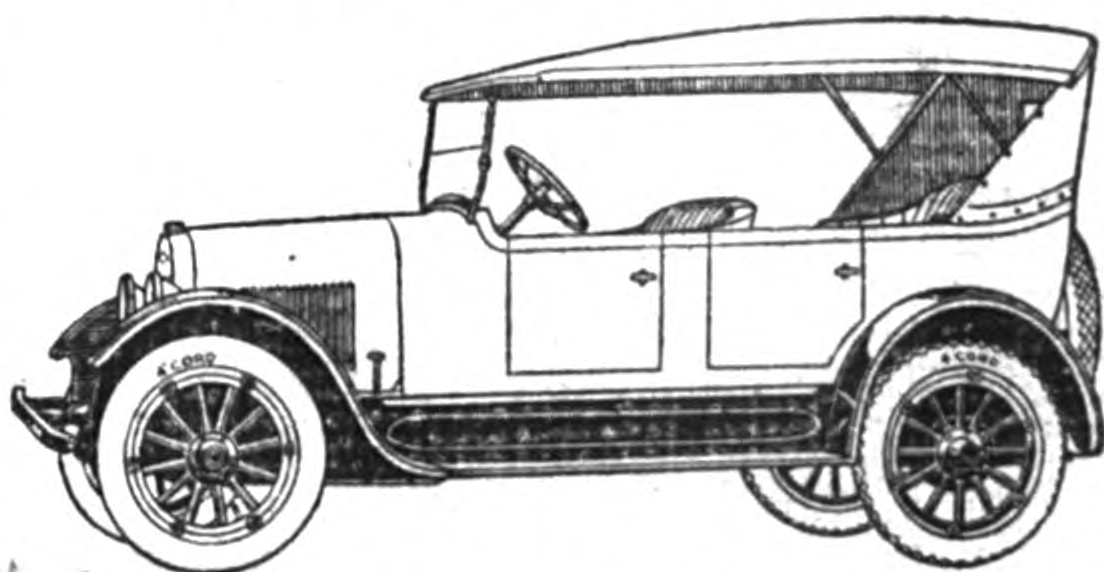
I keep as usual a complete stock of Gen.'s Furnish-
ings, Hats and Caps.

GEOFFROY BEDARD,
THE TAILOR.

Main Street, - Lachute.

Greatest Car Values are Proven in the McLaughlin!

Give Comfort in Riding and Saves Money in Operation and
Up-keep. What more do you want?



Our Up-to-date Garage and Service Station is at your
Command Competent workmanship for all repairs and
prompt attention to your requirements.

A. LAROCQUE, Tel. 16, LACHUTE, QUE.

Dealer for district from St. Scholastique to Papineauville, inclusive.

HYDRO-TORON



Where Else Can You Find Such a Guarantee?
10,000 Miles
Against Stone-Bruise, Rim-Cut, Blow-Out

Hydro-Toron tires escape
the hidden defects that
cause trouble, because
they are made by the In-
ternal Hydraulic Expan-
sion Process.

Then there is the Toron-
treatment of fabric, which
gives the layers greater
tensile strength, more

holding power, increased
affinity for rubber and
provides resistance against
the damaging effects of
water and weather.
Have you joined the army
of users who are enjoying
these unusual values? If
not, say "Hydro-Toron"
the next time you buy
tires.



GEORGE HARDIE
Box 254 BROWNSBURG
Agent for QUEBEC.



A COMPLETE OCEAN Service WHITE STAR DOMINION Way

A half-century of carrying ocean travelers has brought
White Star Dominion service to the highest standard
attainable. This service is exemplified in the Mesania,
carrying first, second and third class passengers; in
the new Regina, and the Canada and Canopic.

Other services to England and the Continent are provided by the White Star, Red
Star and the American Line steamers sailing from New York every Saturday.

WHITE STAR-DOMINION LINE, 211 McGill St., Montreal, or Local Agents

J. S. Giles, Agent, Lachute.

Successful Social at Brownsburg.

The Ladies of the Methodist Church
Brownsburg, are to be congratulated
in the very successful Social held on
the beautiful lawn of Mr. Geo. McAl-
lister, on Thursday last. The weath-
er was most delightful, and a large
company gathered to enjoy a Social
hour. Every number of the pro-
gramme was enjoyed immensely as
was evident by loud and prolonged
applause. The management of Re-
freshments was in the hands of an
efficient committee, and financial re-
sults were most gratifying.

A most prolific fish pond yielded
intense enjoyment and satisfaction to
the young people.

PROGRAMME.

Quartette.—Mrs. King, Miss Camp-
bell, Mr. Lloyd and Mr. T. J. Ander-
son. Solo.—Miss M. Ayers. Recita-
tion; MacGibbon; Solo: Miss Roberts;
Duet: T. J. Anderson, Mrs. G. McAl-
lister; Patriotic drill Girl Guides;
Humorous Songs, Mr. W. J. Bryant;
Piano Duet, Miss E. Hansen, Miss
VanBuren. Hereby we tender our
heartest thanks to all friends who
contributed to the success of the
Evening.

French Red Cross Concert.

The Ice Cream Social in aid of the
French Canadian Red Cross, held last
Tuesday on the lawn of Mrs. W. H.
Ayers, as usual proved a most delight-
ful success, the attendance being ex-
tremely large and the enjoyment of
all being strongly evidenced by the
heartly applause so constantly accord-
ed.

The grounds were most beautifully
illuminated and artistically decorated
and from the various approaches ap-
peared a veritable fairy land.

Under the direction of Mrs. Ayers,
Local President, and with the aid of
her officers a most entertaining pro-
gramme was provided, consisting of
Orchestral Selections, Piano Duets,
Songs and Recitations, all of which
were most ably rendered by the vari-
ous artists; in addition to which ice-
cream and other refreshments were
served gratuitously during the even-
ing.

Owing to the large attendance Mrs.
Ayers and her Assistants were kept
extremely busy, but, as is well known,
Mrs. Ayers is a hostess who has no
peers and very few equals.

Amid much cheering, Mayor Trem-
blay, who officiated as chairman, made
the very pleasing announcement that
the proceeds from the Social totalled
\$181.00.

Mrs. Ayers desired to express,
through the Mayor, (Mr. Tremblay)
Rev. Father Briere and Mr. H. Slater,
the hearty thanks of herself and the
officers for the very splendid attend-
ance, but owing to the fearful thun-
der storm which had sprung up, the
programme had to be somewhat hastily
terminated.

Both English speaking and French
speaking alike most highly value the
work of the French Red Cross, and
most sincerely appreciate the great
interest so continuously displayed in
it by Mrs. Ayers, and the retaining
by her of the services of so able a
Nurse.

CUSHING.

Serjeant-Major Holmes is visiting
at Mrs. H. Hartley's.

Mr. Charles Kelly has arrived on his
annual visit to Cushing.

Miss Shaw of Montreal, is spending
her vacation at Mr. Frank Gaston's.

Mr. Kendrick Dorion spent the early
part of the week at his home, in St.
Andrews.

Miss Nellie Hodgson, of Montreal,
is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Ful-
ler.

Mr. and Mrs. Walford have arrived
and opened up Pine Cottage for the
summer.

Miss Lois Keatly left on Tuesday to
spend a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs.
Norman Dowd of Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. McDowell of Montreal,
are occupying the cottage of the late
Mr. Greig, at Greece's Point.

The Ladies' Association of St. Mun-
go's, will hold its monthly meeting at
the home of Mrs. Frank Fuller.

Sergeant A. E. Saltmarsh, of Con-
cord, N. H., was the guest of his uncle
Mr. E. Wheelan, during the past
week.

Mr. Percy Nichols, accompanied by
Messrs L. M. Gaston, Roy Dobbie, and
E. C. McMurtree, motored to Montreal
last week to view the wonders of the
Ringling Brothers and Barnum and
Bailey Circus.

The Picnic, held jointly by the C. C.
Club and the St. Mungo's Sunday
School, came off very successfully and
all attending report a very good time.
It was held near the residence of Mr.
Archie Graham, in Cushing East, the
site being an ideal one for the purpose.

Rev. Mr. Brokenshire with some able
assistants, presided over an interest-
ing program of sports. There was
an abundance of refreshments, and a
few new ice-cream records were hung
up.

If you are a real connoisseur you
will appreciate Purity Ice Cream.
If you are not, the name
Purity is your protection.

More expensive than ordinary ice
cream, Purity Ice Cream costs the
dealer more. It is preferred
by discriminating people who de-
mand the best. Purity Ice Cream
Company pay more for the sterile at-
mosphere, in which their Ice Cream
is frozen, than our competi-
tors pay per pound for their cream.

Your silver bridge prize must bear
the Sterling mark, "Purity" trade
mark on your Ice Cream wrapper
means the same thing.

--You get it at "Bob's Kosy Korner."

Railway News

Guelph. — Realizing that some
effort should be made to preserve
the old C. P. R. station building, the
first house built in Guelph, which
is located on a piece of ground at
the foot of Woolwich Street, and
which is fast going to ruin, the civic
improvement committee of Guelph
decided to make a move towards
having improvements carried out to
preserve the building.

Galt.—General Manager M. W.
Kirkwood of the Lake Erie & North-
ern and Grand River Railways has
announced that early in July work
would be started on the new Union
Depot on Main street. The plans have
been finally approved and tenders
have been called for. The building,
which will be of rug brick construc-
tion, one storey in height, but later
it is intended to add another storey,
to accommodate the general offices
now located in Scott's Block.

Are you a real judge of food?
Can you tell by the taste of Ice
Cream, for instance, whether the
sweetening is sugar or glucose? Can
you estimate accurately the percent-
age of real cream used? Can you be
sure whether the flavoring is made
fresh fruits or from some chemical
imitation?

FOR SALE.—Cleveland Motor Cycle,
Modern 1921, 2 speeds and licence
for 1922. Apply to
Mr. O. Auger, Brownsburg.

The Sweetheart Test.

If you see the sign "Purity Ice
Cream" when he takes you in for a
Soda, Sundae or Ice Cream, he is the
kind of man who always buys a girl
the best.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

No. 423. Daily.—Leave Montreal
4.45 p.m., arrive Lachute at 6.29 p.m.,
Calumet 7.05 p.m., Ottawa, Union
Station at 9.45 p.m.

No. 426. Daily except Sat. and
Sunday.—Leave Montreal 3.45 p.m.,
arrive Lachute 5.50 p.m., Calumet at
6.25 p.m.

No. 427. Saturday only.—Leave
Montreal 12.50 p.m., arrive Lachute at
3.20 p.m., Calumet at 3.55 p.m.

No. 433. Sunday only.—Leave
Montreal at 12.00 noon, arrive Lachute
at 2.25 p.m., Calumet 3 p.m.

No. 429. Sunday only.—Leave
Montreal at 8 a.m., arrive Lachute at
9.36 a.m., Calumet 10.15 a.m., arrive
Ottawa Union Station, at 1 p.m.

No. 421. Daily except Sunday Leave
Montreal 6.15 a.m., arrive Lachute at
7.52 a.m., at Calumet 8.20 a.m., at
Ottawa Union Station 11.15 a.m.

No. 428. Daily except Sunday.—
Leave Calumet 6.30 a.m., arrive Lachute
6.55 a.m., arrive Montreal 8.20
a.m.

No. 428. Sunday only.—Leave
Calumet at 7 a.m., arrive Lachute at
7.40 a.m., arrive Montreal at 9.40 a.m.

No. 422. Daily except Sunday.—
Leave Ottawa Union Station 6.15 a.m.,
arrive Calumet 8.20 a.m., Lachute at
9.15 a.m., Montreal at 11.15 a.m.

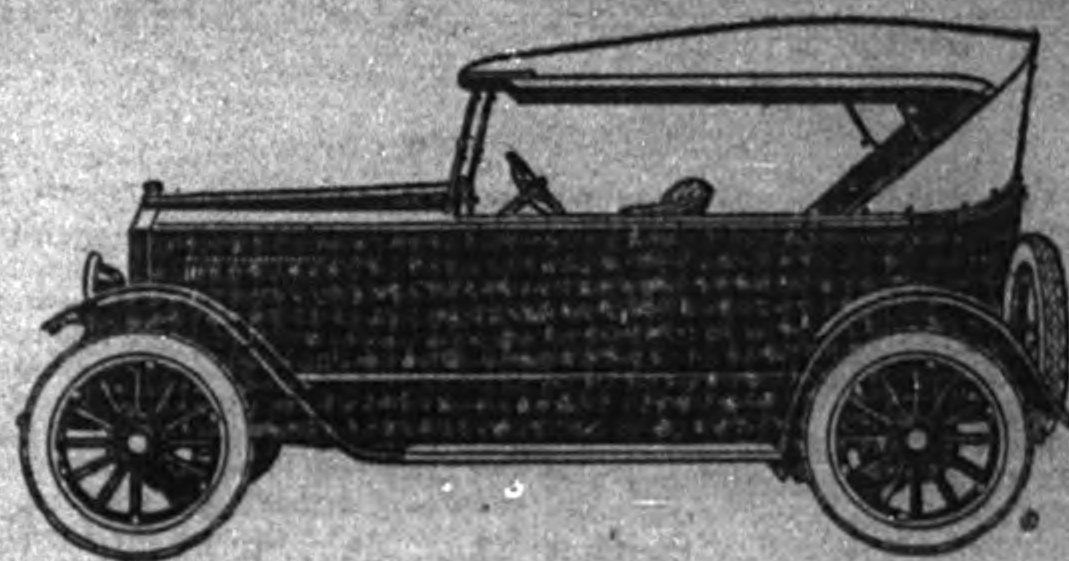
No. 420. Sunday only.—Leave Ot-
tawa Union Station at 8 a.m., arrive
Calumet at 10.15 a.m., Lachute 11.00
a.m., Montreal 12.35 p.m.

No. 424. Daily, Leave Ottawa,
Union Station at 4.50 p.m., arrive at
Calumet 7.10 p.m., Lachute 7.50 p.m.,
arrive Montreal 9.40 p.m.

No. 420 Sunday only.—Leave Calu-
met 6.50 p.m., arrive Montreal 9.05
a.m.

No. 431 Sunday only.—Leave Mont-
real at 10.45 p.m., arrive Lachute at
12.35 a.m., arrive Calumet at 12.55
p.m.

Apply to J. S. GILES, Town Agent,



Now is the Time to Buy Your Car.

The New Gray-Dort is different from any car which has
preceded it. It is a high-class car in every way—relia-
bility, comfort, performance, appearance—at a low price.
You cannot judge it by any other car. It gives you
value no other car has given. We offer it to our friends,
knowing that they will always look upon it as one of the
best investments they ever made.

John Simon, - Lachute. GRAY-DORT



Sold for over 30 years in Quebec.
Recognized as the world's most
efficient machine.

R. A. Lister Distributing Agency

122 ST. ANTOINE STREET, MONTREAL

Engines, Lighting Plants, Milking Machines,
Grain Grinders, Ensilage Cutters

WANTED.—A girl for general house
work and plain cooking, to go to
Toronto September 1st. Apply at
once to Mrs. George Mac Kinnon,
"The Manse", Lachute.

HOUSE FOR RENT.—Situated on
the Main Street, good location, with
all conveniences. Reliable party
wanted. Apply to the Watchman
Office.

FOR SALE.—Automobile and buggy
I have four used cars in first class
running order and one top-buggy,
practically new which I am offering
for sale. Call at our showroom on
Main Street, Lachute, and we will
be pleased to show you these
vehicles. E. F. AYERS.

Have a look at our English Glingham
W. Sanford & Son.

Deliciously Different.

One quart of Purity Heathized Ice
Cream contains food element equal to:

One dozen Eggs.
One lb. and a half of Beefsteak.
Four-fifths pound of Ham.
Four pounds of Peas.
Three pounds of Fish.

If Dad can walk a mile for his
favorite cigar or cigarette, surely
Mother can walk an extra block for
the family's sake and enjoy greater
safety and satisfaction in serving
Purity Heathized Ice Cream, the kind
that is kept clean while freezing.
—You get it at "Bob's Kosy Korner."

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction
at the residence of
MRS. LAMOND LAFORTUNE,
Lachute Mills, opposite paper mills,
Saturday, July 22nd, 1922.

The following effects:—Two bed room
sets, two bed springs, two mattresses,
one sewing machine, one sideboard, one
extension dining room table, 1 parlor
table, 1 kitchen table, 2 cupboards, 1
washing machine, 1 cook stove, 14 dozen
chairs, 2 rocker chairs, 1 clothes boiler,
window shades and curtains, a lot of
dishes and cooking utensils, garden tools,
and many other articles to mention.

Sale to commence at 1.30 p.m. sharp.
TERMS CASH.

W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

NOTICE

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.
also some big sleighs 2 1/2 x 3 ins, also
good stock of rack sleighs.

MACDONALD'S Cigarettes

The Tobacco with a heart

10 For 15¢



Soils and Crops

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

Cheaper Haying and Harvesting.

There are three ways in which any farmer can do his haying, harvesting and threshing cheaper. He can use better methods, do away with poor management, and use the right implements or machinery.

To hitch those generalities to hard facts, take the matter of waste labor. Much labor is absolutely wasted in haying, harvesting and threshing. Many farmers believe that at haying time it is necessary to hire a bunch of extra men to get the hay into the barn. This may be true on some farms, but not always. The most successful farmer in our neighborhood never hires extra help at haying time, and he and his fifteen-year-old boy put up fifteen or twenty acres of timothy and clover every year. Sometimes hay-making is saddled on to the end of corn plowing, but that never seems to make any difference. Here's how he manages:

In the morning he cuts down several loads of hay. An hour or so later he goes over the hay with a tedder to "kick" the water out of it. By the middle of the afternoon the hay is ready to load. A hay-loader is hitched behind the wagon, the boy drives, a load is soon put on, and it is put into the barn with a hay-fork. The boy drives the team to the fork, while his father sticks the fork and trips the load in the barn. A little head-work enables them to put up in the afternoon all the hay cut in the morning. When the barn is filled, the same plan is used for cutting and tedding, but hay is drawn to the stack with a sweep-rake and thrown on the stack with a ricker. The boy runs the rake and his father does the stacking. If a stack must be left open at night, it is covered with waterproof duck.

Mowing machines that cut a wider swath will cut the cost of hay-making on some farms. The five-foot cut is a common size, but six, seven or even eight-foot mowers may be used to good advantage, if time is any item. For instance, under average conditions, a five-foot mower will cut ten acres in ten hours; a six-foot mower will cut twelve acres; a seven-foot mower, fourteen acres; an eight-foot mower about sixteen acres. More power is required for the wider cuts. Many alfalfa growers are using the eight-foot cut with good success, and make a practice of mowing early in the morning before the dew is off, or even during a light rain. It is not necessary to wait until the dew is off before starting the mower, if the tedder is used. The size of mower used and the time of day it is started are important, especially when hauling is done only in the afternoon. The tedder and rake are big helps in making hay with a small crew.

In harvesting, as in haying, a great deal of labor is often lost. The biggest waste generally comes because the harvester is not put in repair until pulled into the field. Then every bearing must be oiled, the sprocket chains

must be put on, the canvases must be put in place, and the tying machinery must be adjusted. My, what a waste of time, on a day when grain is ready to be cut!

Shocking grain is a job for extra help. In the last few years, though, this extra help is needed less and less because of a shocking attachment for the binder, which does the shocking.

Twine for binding grain is quite an item of expense, and it is getting more common for farmers to put their orders together and buy at wholesale, at a saving. One thing to remember in such buying is to give the local twine dealer a chance to bid on the order.

Stacking grain, ordinarily, cuts down the amount of labor and teams needed at threshing time. The stacking can be spread over several days, and requires only the help of the regular hired man, or a boy. Stacking also leaves the stubble clear for plowing right after harvest, which not only saves moisture, but helps to control Hessian fly. Wheat threshed from stacks is generally of better quality.

When threshing from the field, costs can be cut by using one-man bundle wagons. By use of these, one man is able to haul a load of grain from the field in almost as short a time as two men ordinarily require. Temporary wide-end ladders and side fences are put on the hay-racks before threshing time, and these do away with an extra man to place the bundles on the load. The community use of the one-man rack, coupled with the co-operative threshing ring, seems to make an ideal combination for reducing the worries and costs of threshing from the field.

In threshing, there seems to be quite a saving in the use of smaller threshing machines for the use of single farms, or for two or three farms. The use of these smaller machines, which can be run by a gas engine, electric motor or tractor, does away with no end of teams and hands, exchange of labor, and days of cooking and stewing for the women folks. Moreover, the time of threshing can be arranged more nearly to suit the farmer's convenience. In a large threshing ring of twenty-five members, the first man's grain is pretty likely to be threshed before it is ready, and the last one, when the season is rainy, is likely to have a great deal of sprouted or mouldy grain.

It does not take an expert thrasher-man to run a small threshing machine. The thing to do is to follow instructions in the manufacturer's book. Each man who has a share in a small thrasher should have a copy of the book, and not make adjustments unwisely.

Finally, watch the straw-stack. Often more than one man's profits go into the stack because of a poor separator, or a good one improperly adjusted. See that the threshing machine is equipped to put all the grain into the grain wagon, and only the straw and chaff in the stack.

POULTRY

A good ration for young ducklings is a mash made of two parts cornmeal and one part bran, to which is added a sprinkling of grit and five per cent. beef scrap. They should have plenty of green food, such as lawn clippings or vegetables, and given a range where they can gather green food. Give fresh water in dishes deep enough so they can cover their nostrils with water when drinking.

Shade should be provided for ducklings. A lack of protection from the hot sun causes severe losses during the summer. The old ducks can be given a ration of equal parts of bran, cornmeal and boiled vegetables, and ten per cent. beef scrap. The mash is usually given at night and morning. A scratch grain of either cracked corn or wheat and oats can be given at noon. During the laying season a good ration for breeding ducks consists of equal parts of low-grade flour, bran, cornmeal, vegetables and twelve per cent. beef scrap.

A good range is rather essential if ducks are raised at a moderate cost. A small body of water is helpful because of the natural food of ducks, such as grasses and insects which will be found in such a place. Water is not necessary, however, except that it must be supplied abundantly for drinking purposes.

Dairy

The easiest way to raise a calf is by feeding it whole milk. This probably will produce the best calf, but not necessarily the best dairy cow. Feeding skim-milk to the calf after it has secured a proper start may give as good a cow as the feeding of whole milk, but the process requires greater care.

For the first few days, the calf should run with its mother, after which it should be removed and fed warm fresh whole milk by hand. This should be continued for ten days or two weeks at least. The length of time it should be continued depends upon the vigor of the young animal. From ten to twelve pounds of this

milk should be fed per day, in three feeds at first, but this number may later be reduced to two.

The skim-milk is then introduced gradually and a period of about two weeks should be required before the calf is placed entirely upon its new feed. The skim-milk should be sweet and warm when fed. Cold sour milk is the greatest cause of scour. Continue the skim-milk for at least five months and it may be fed for six or seven months, depending upon the supply. As soon as the calf is old enough to eat substitute feeds they should be given.

What Trees to Plant.

For Ontario conditions the following tree-planting guide is offered as regards selection of trees to suit local soil and moisture conditions:

Good sandy loams—Sugar maple, black walnut, pin oak, white ash, red oak.

Good medium loams—White ash, white elm, sugar maple, black locust, black walnut, butternut, soft or silver maple, white oak, native plane, Oriental plane, native basswood, Norway maple, red oak.

Good clay loams—Soft or silver maple, white elm, white ash.

Low-lying wet soils—Soft maple, pin oak, native basswood, white elm, native plane.

Swampy conditions—Native willows and native poplars, pin oak, if condition is not too bad.

Missing.

"Children" said the Sunday school teacher. "This picture illustrates today's lesson: Lot was warned to take his wife and daughters and flee out of Sodom. Here are Lot and his daughters, with his wife just behind them; and there is Sodom in the background. Now, has any girl or boy a question to ask before we take the study of the lesson? Well, Susie?"

"Please, Sir," lisped the youngest in the class, "where is the flea?"

Some conception of the magnitude of the canning industry in British Columbia may be obtained from the fact that 10,000 tons of Welsh tinplate has just been received for the season's trade.

School Fairs and Home Garden Contests

Ontario—1922

School fairs have had a wonderful development in Ontario during the past few years. Their popularity does not seem to be waning in the least and it is a particularly encouraging sign to see the deep interest that is

developing from year to year amongst the local people.

The growth of the movement can best be gleaned from the following figures given in approximately seven-year periods:—

By R. S. Duncan, B.S.A., Director, Agricultural Representative Branch.	1909	1915	1921
Number of School Fairs held	1	234	449
Number of schools included	3	2,291	3,847
Number of children taking part	58	48,386	95,307
Number of home plots	58	51,243	114,216
Number of entries made at the fairs ..	174	116,236	193,545
Number of children attending fairs	80	72,860	154,831
Number of adults attending fairs	170	84,406	188,728
Total attendance at fairs	250	157,266	343,259

This is truly a phenomenal growth, and it is the desire of the department to extend from time to time this form of education to all the rural schools in the province in order that all school children may enjoy its benefits.

During the past season, the Ontario Department of Agriculture, through the Agricultural Representatives, distributed to the boys and girls enrolled in the School Fair movement the following quantities of seeds and eggs:

Potatoes	1,039 bags
Oats, barley and wheat ..	252 bush.
Peas and corn (sweet and field)	24,100 pkgs.
Beets, carrots, onions and parsnips	42,000 "
Mangels and turnips ..	12,800 "
Asters, phlox, sweet peas and cosmos	30,750 "
Eggs, bred-to-lay Barred Plymouth Rock	10,852

Each School Fair is carried on by a board of directors composed of representatives from the school, the Agricultural Representative acting as manager. In most cases the Representative is assisted by a local committee representing the teachers, trustees and parents, and where we have an active committee all pulling together, there is no weak link in the chain.

One of the greatest handicaps to better work is the annual change of teachers, but this is gradually being overcome because many teachers have had more or less experience with school fairs even before they graduate from the Normal schools.

It is very gratifying to report that the quality of the exhibits is improving from year to year. The pupils are gradually learning that it does not pay to bring anything but "good stuff" to the fair. The judges are requested to point out by comparison the difference between the exhibits awarded first prize and those awarded second, third, fourth, fifth and sixth prizes. Besides giving reasons for their placings, the judges try to point out to the exhibitors and others the desirable type, what constitutes quality in the various classes called for on the prize list, and to offer hints or suggestions as to the preparation of exhibits. To my mind this is one of the greatest educational features of the school fair.

District championship School Fairs were held during the past season in the following counties: Frontenac, Halton, Norfolk, Oxford, Welland, and Wentworth, and Rainy River and Manitoulin districts. The first, second and third prize exhibits from the various school fairs in the county or district were eligible for competition, the agricultural society supplying practically all the prize money.

Championship fairs are feasible only where it is possible to conduct the school fairs sufficiently early in the season to allow prize exhibits to compete at the place where the championship fair is held and where transportation facilities are sufficient. Boys and girls take a great pride in winning a championship ribbon, and the quality of the exhibits is reflected in the local school fair. The championship goal seems to be an added stimulus. The exhibits staged at these championship fairs were not only a credit to the pupils but also to the district from which they came. The pupils are "broadening out," and they are gaining a wonderful experience which will have its effect upon the larger fairs in the future.

During the past two or three years, there has been an agitation on the part of the officers of some agricultural societies to have the school fairs linked up with fairs held under society auspices. Those favoring the holding of joint fairs put forth the argument that there would be less duplication of work and effort and the combined fair would be more successful. This scheme has had a fair trial, and about the only thing to commend itself is the fact that the gate receipts are greatly increased. The greatest objection to holding joint fairs is the fact that in the great majority of cases there are too many counter-attractions and difficulty is found in carrying out the well-arranged program for the entertainment and especially the education of the children. With this plan, the school fair would more or less lose its identity and defeat some of the objects for which it was originally formed, namely, to give inspiration and create greater interest, broadly speaking, in agriculture.

The department feels that school fairs should be held separately and distinct from county or township fairs. In some communities, however, the local people feel that the two can be combined quite nicely, and in order to guard against the objections raised, the department insisted that where

the fall fairs held under the auspices of the agricultural societies and the school fairs are conducted jointly the following conditions must be complied with:—

1. Prize List.—That the list of classes for the Rural School Fair, prepared by the Agricultural Representative and the Rural School Fair Association, be included in the regular prize list of the Agricultural Society.

That one copy of this prize list be distributed to each pupil or one copy to each family or household in the Rural School Fair Association.

That the prize list be issued not later than June 1. Where it is impossible to issue the regular Agricultural Society Prize List by this date the Society should issue a separate School Fair prize list for early distribution.

2. Finances.—That the Agricultural Society supply half the prize money, such sum not to exceed \$75, for these classes and that the sum be paid in cash to the manager or secretary of the Rural School Fair Association prior to the fair.

3. Accommodation.—That the Agricultural Society supply suitable building or tent accommodation for displaying the pupils' exhibits, together with tables and poultry coops, and have same in readiness the day previous to the fair. Where this equipment is supplied by the Department of Agriculture, the Agricultural Society must pay transportation and cartage charges, and furnish help to erect the tents.

That suitable field accommodation, properly enclosed, be definitely assigned to the Rural School Fair for the purpose of holding sports, parades, judging of live stock.

That a program for the day be decided upon by the Agricultural Society officials and Agricultural Representative to avoid clashing of events.

4. Admission.—That all pupils and teachers in the schools taking part in the Rural School Fair be given free admission to the fair.

5. Judges.—That the Agricultural Society supply judges for exhibits such as poultry, live stock, vegetables, grains, etc., satisfactory to the Department.

6. Protection. (Constables).—That the Agricultural Society supply protection for Rural School Fair exhibits.

New Features.

A successful school fair must have something new and worth while each year. The pupils demand change in order to keep up interest. Sports are merely an added attraction. Last year many Representatives conducted some competition that was entirely new to the children, such as judging competitions for teams of three boys in live stock, and for three girls in sewing or darning; individual competitions in naming weeds, apples, vegetables, and live stock, the latter from pictures; chicken plucking, boys' riding, girls' hitching and driving, public speaking and singing competitions and Strathcona Drill and school fair parade. Not all of these contests can be carried out at any one fair but a few new "stunts" each year add interest and keep up the enthusiasm of the children.

The Home Garden Contests.

The Home Garden contest is primarily intended for the teen-age boys and girls on the farm. Sufficient seed is given each contestant to plant a plot 30x40 ft. The crops grown are as follows: tomatoes, corn, cabbage, peas, beans, onions, radish, lettuce, parsnips, beets, carrots, Swiss chard, cucumbers, squash, citron, and spinach.

A special pamphlet, showing the crop arrangement, plan of garden, and giving cultural instructions is handed each contestant. Each contest comprises 25 gardens. During the past season the competitors paid the cost price of the seeds, namely 75 cents, and in all there were 75 Home Garden contests, including 1,875 pupils.

During the months of July and August, the Agricultural Representative inspected the gardens and awarded prizes for the best gardens. In addition, special prizes were offered at the school fair and local fall fair for exhibits of vegetables from the home gardens. Last year competitors were required to can products from their gardens and exhibit these at the fairs along with the fresh vegetables. This year it is planned to make canning optional.

The object of these Home Gardens is to interest boys and girls in better agriculture and encourage the use of more vegetables in the farm home. It is truly surprising what can be grown in a small garden, and after allowing the family free use of the vegetables grown many of the boys managed to dispose of the surplus products and made a little "pin money." They were

SMOKE OLD CHUM

The Tobacco of Quality
1/2 LB. TINS
and in packages

thus able to thoroughly enjoy spending a little money earned by the exercise of their own skill. These early lessons in finance should stand them in good stead.

Tested New Kinds of Grain.

Sixty-nine new varieties of grain have been tried out at the farms and stations of the Dominion Experimental Farms system. These are briefly described in Pamphlet No. 11, of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, by Dr. C. E. Saunders, the Dominion Cerealist. The varieties include three of winter wheat; fifteen of spring wheat, late and early ripening; twelve of oats, main crop sorts, early and hull-less varieties; seventeen of barley, six-row kinds, two-row kinds, hooded kinds, and hull-less; two of winter rye; two of emmer and spelt; nine of field peas; four of field beans; three of flax for seed, two of flax for fibre, and three of buckwheat. In addition, recommendations are given to varieties best suited for the different provinces, thus greatly enhancing its value.

In his introduction, Dr. Saunders points out that while, as a rule, it is wise for growers to leave the testing of new varieties to the government farms and stations, those who have a liking for the work will find it extremely interesting, though expensive. Apart from that, there will always be plenty of scope among recommended sorts for interesting comparative trials, and these can be made at little or no loss of time or money.

No recommendations are made by the Dominion Experimental Farms and Stations until after thorough and complete tests, and until the varieties have shown some superiority over the older and better-known ones. Not only is it necessary, in order to secure profitable crops, to maintain the fertility and tilth of the soil by rotation and the application of manure or fertilizers, but thoroughly clean seed—adapted both to the soil and climatic conditions on each farm—must be sown. Growers are therefore advised not only to study the pamphlet but also to consult as to the choice of varieties with the superintendent of the nearest Dominion Experimental Farm.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

A Good Set of Rules.

Here is a set of rules which every girl would do well to follow:

Be brave. Courage is the noblest of all gifts.

Be silent while your elders are speaking, and otherwise show them deference.

Obedience is the first duty of every girl.

Be clean. Both yourself and the place you live in.

Be the friend of all harmless wild life. Conserve the woods and flowers and especially be ready to fight wild fire in forest or town.

Word of honor is sacred.

Play fair. Foul play is treachery.

Be reverent.

Be kind. Do at least one act of un-bargaining service every day.

Be helpful. Do your share of the work.

Be joyful. Seek the joy of being alive.

During Vacation Days.

You will doubtless have an opportunity during vacation days to scatter seeds of kindness while on your vacation by showing your interest in all animal life. Interest others in this cause of mercy, justice and kindness to every living creature.

Protect dogs and cats from ill-treatment. Give them food and water and a comfortable place to sleep.

Discourage nest-robbing boys among your companions.

Horses and cows will enjoy better health and do better work if they are groomed every day.

It is cruel to carry fowls with their heads downward and their feet tied together.

Fish should be killed as soon as taken out of the water by a sharp blow on the back of the head. Such fish keep better and are better to eat.

Honor and humility belong together. The vain girl, who thinks always of herself, misses the path of leadership.

Parents as Educators

Hungry Children—By Lydia Lion Roberts

A mother was looking over a box of old photographs and her little boy was an interested watcher by her side. As one picture came into view the boy exclaimed, "Whenever I see a picture of Auntie Gertrude it makes me feel hungry." Afterwards he explained that it was because she brought him so many good things to eat.

The Aunt referred to was a very busy woman, yet she always managed to find time to slip a gingerbread man, or a popcorn ball, or a surprise package into her bag for the children where she visited. Another child never forgot a basket trimmed with colored tissue paper, holding some baked cookies, that her aunt brought to her after she had been sick.

Food plays an important part in a child's life and a mother may teach by it as well as by other things. All children love surprises, and little faces brighten on stormy days when a raisin cake baked in their own little pan appears, or a lunch-box dinner is placed on the playroom table with dainty sandwiches and fruit, and maybe a bit of candy or a few nuts. Any little boy or girl likes to learn to cook when mother is cooking and though that is not an especially good time for mother in one way, yet in another way it is the best time, for children are happy when busy and

learn quickly when interested. When mother makes bread the little tot should have a ball of dough and a raisin or a bit of jam to make a biscuit. If the child has dishes big enough, and this is important, for there should be a small pan or unbreakable dish to do the cooking in, the work can be done exactly as mother does it and therefrom come the first lessons in cooking.

"I could turn those doughnuts," suggested a small boy to his grandmother, who was making the toothsome goodies. She started to turn him away as she was busy and a bit nervous, but thought better of it and showed the child just how carefully it must be done. Consequently he turned every single one in a most grown-up way and informed the family proudly that night, "Grandma and I made doughnuts to-day."

The ten cent store has many a small tin and enamel pan that would make a start towards a little girl's cooking set, and would give her much pleasure and profit if she learned to take care of the pans and to cook simple things in them. The best way of all is to suggest to a child that a biscuit be made for daddy's supper, or a tiny cake, as a surprise for a playmate. Thus the lessons in cooking and giving, planning and unselfishness are learned together.

NEW STRENGTH FOR WEAK STOMACHS

Indigestion Disappears When the Blood Supply is Enriched.

The urgent need of all who suffer from indigestion, and who find the stomach unable to perform its usual function, is a tonic to enrich the blood. Pain and distress after eating is the way the stomach shows that it is too weak to perform the work of digesting the food taken. In this condition some people foolishly resort to purgatives, but these only further aggravate the trouble.

New strength is given weak stomachs by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills because these pills enrich and purify the blood supply. This is the natural process of giving strength and tone to the stomach, and it accounts for the speedy relief in stomach disorders that follows the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The appetite revives, food can be taken without discomfort and the burden and pains of indigestion are dispelled. Mr. William Johnson, a prominent business man of Lequille, N.S., bears testimony to the value of these pills in cases of this kind. He says: "I was attacked with indigestion accompanied by severe cramps in the stomach. I was prescribed for by the family doctor, but got very little benefit. Then I tried some of the advertised remedies but with no better result. Indeed my condition was growing worse. Then I read of the case of a man who praised Dr. Williams' Pink Pills whose condition was similar to my own, and I decided to try this medicine. The result, I think, was amazing, as the use of six boxes restored me to my former good health. I can therefore warmly recommend the use of this medicine for stomach troubles."

You can get these 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.

Doing the Things I Want to Do.

School's let out, an' I'm goin' away. Over to grandpa's farm to-day. Mother an' dad I'll miss, I know—Just can't stay; I've got to go. Nothin' to do the whole day through, 'Ceptin' the things I want to do.

I'll be terribly busy, though, Always a-movin', on the go; Feedin' chickens; milkin' the cows; Stuffin' the hay up in the mows, Nothin' to do the whole day through, 'Ceptin' the things I want to do.

None of it's work; it's fun if you Do the things that you want to do. Pickin' and choosin' here an' there, Findin' some fun 'most everywhere. Nothin' to do the whole day through, 'Ceptin' the things I want to do.

Wonder why all the folks I see Don't have fun the same as me. Seems as though they go it blind, Takin' anything they find, Workin' at the whole day through, Things that they don't want to do.

Betcher life! when I've grown tall, Work an' me won't hitch at all, 'Cause I'll look around a bit, Huntin' for the place I fit. Then I'll spend my whole life through Doin' the things that I want to do.

Never Again.

"Scientific management is here to stay. Those who oppose it are as shiftless as the old earl. The old earl, before going to his bath to dress for dinner one evening, for some reason counted his money, six five-pound notes, and laid them on his dressing-table as usual. On returning from his bath he again counted his money, and one of the five-pound notes was missing. He looked ruefully at his valet busily fastening pearl studs in his evening shirt. 'Humph,' said the old earl, 'a loss of five pounds, I never counted my money before and I never will again. It doesn't pay.'"

The roof of the Crystal Palace, London, contains fourteen acres of glass.

HEALTHY CHILDREN ALWAYS SLEEP WELL

The healthy child sleeps well and during its waking hours is never cross but always happy and laughing. It is only the sickly child that is cross and peevish. Mothers, if your children do not sleep well; if they are cross and cry a great deal, give them Baby's Own Tablets and they will soon be well and happy again. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative, which regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, banish constipation, colic and indigestion and promote healthful sleep. They are absolutely guaranteed free from opiates and may be given to the newborn babe with perfect safety. They are sold by medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Dreams That Spell Danger.

The state of our health is revealed in our sleep to a much greater extent than we might imagine.

For instance, those who have what are known as "soft dreams," which consist of endless views of long stretches of country moving slowly past, are usually found to be subject to headaches and violent neuralgia. Frightful dreams foretell a sudden rush of blood to the head, while dreams about blood point to inflammation in some part of the body. In this connection a person may suffer from nothing more serious than a festering finger, and yet the spectacle of blood will form part of his dream.

Dreams about rain or water are often signs of irritation of the mucous membrane, and the dreamer should not be surprised to wake up with a sore throat.

Should you dream of people several times their normal size, it is an infallible sign that the liver is affected; while it has been noticed that when the dreams are of pain in any particular part of the body there is something wrong with that part.

Numerous forms of fever are announced by dreams of an uncommonly terrifying character; while in cases of severe neuralgia and rheumatic affections, disturbed dreams are occasionally found to be forerunners of an attack.

Indigestion gives rise to very morbid dreams, into which weeping, sorrow, deaths, funerals, suffocation, and strange animals enter.

All these things are due to the curious effect which the mind has over the body during periods of sleep, for dreaming is a very natural thing, and those who never dream at all are said to be mentally afflicted.

How Big is a Bean?

Tommy is fond of squeezing tooth paste out of his shiny new tube.

"Don't take too much this time, dear," his mother said to him one morning when he was cleaning his teeth.

"How much may I have?" asked Tommy.

"Well, I should think a little bit, perhaps as big as a bean."

Tommy gave a great pinch, and out shot the paste.

"Oh, oh!" exclaimed his mother. "Not at all, Tommy. Didn't I say as big as a bean?"

"Yes," replied Tommy. "This is a string bean."

Fitting up the Majestic, the world's largest liner, was a costly proceeding, the stores including 16,000 cups, 30,000 plates, 2,400 teapots and 8,000 tumblers.

By a curious "freak" of Nature, insects which are the most beautiful when fully developed, are often the most repulsive in the grub stage.

Plant That Explodes.

It is well known that you cannot grow the same crop in a field year after year. If you do so, the yield grows less and less, and the plants become feeble. Plants discovered this fact thousands of years before human beings existed, and they set out to devise ways of ensuring that their seeds always fell upon fresh ground.

Some, like the thistle and the dandelion, developed seeds provided with balloons of down, by means of which they are carried for miles. The sycamore and the lime grow little parachutes, which send their seeds twisting through the air for long distances.

The burrs resolved to make use of animals to do the work for them. They grow rows of tiny hooks designed to catch in the coats of animals, which carry them away and then rub them off against bushes. The poppy perfected an efficient form of sprinkler. When the dry heads are shaken by the wind, seeds are shot out in all directions.

The tropical sand-box tree was the first inventor of explosives. Its seed-pods are filled with gas, which expands until such a pressure is reached that the sheath bursts with a noise like a revolver shot, and the seeds are distributed over a considerable area.

Can You Make a Speech?

There are few more useful accomplishments than the ability to make a good speech, and a little knowledge will save you a great deal of discomfort when the time comes for you to "say a few words."

Try and forget that you are making a speech. Talk in a quiet and natural manner, as if you were conversing with a friend. Restrain your emotions; beginners should avoid gestures altogether. Keep your hands still. The expression of a speaker's face is important. Practise in front of a mirror.

Say what you have to say in as few words as possible. Never speak about a subject which you do not thoroughly understand. Whenever possible, prepare your speech beforehand; but do not attempt to learn it off by heart. If you know what you want to say, your words will come to you without any trouble when the time comes.

Practise voice-control by reading aloud, taking care to pronounce each word clearly and distinctly. The more the human voice is used the more it will improve. If you want to be heard properly, speak down; do not pitch your voice as if you were talking to somebody at the end of the room.

The motto of all public speakers, writes "A Former Sufferer," in "How to Make a Speech," should be: Say the right thing in the right way.

His Hearing Restored.

The invisible eardrum invented by A. O. Leonard, which is a miniature megaphone, fitting inside the ear entirely out of sight, is restoring the hearing of hundreds of people in New York city. Mr. Leonard invented this drum to relieve himself of deafness and head noises, and it does this so successfully that no one could tell he is a deaf man. It is effective when deafness is caused by catarrh or by perforated or wholly destroyed natural drums. A request for information to A. O. Leonard, Suite 437, 70 Fifth Ave., New York city, will be given promptly.

Knowledge.

If I knew you and you knew me, 'Tis seldom we would disagree; But, never having yet clasped hands, Both often fail to understand. That each intends to do what's right And treat each other "honor bright." How little to complain there'd be, If I knew you and you knew me.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

My Work.

I can do something others cannot do—Let me find that, and do that one thing well. I've failed at many things I've tried, 'Tis true, Have come to grief more oft than I can tell. Yet am I not prepared to own defeat And say there's naught at which I may excel. I hope and trust; and hope and faith are sweet! Some day I'll find MY work—and do it well!

—Stickland Gillman.

Weak in Arithmetic.

This is a true story: An office-boy in a big business house approached one of the clerks and, with great solemnity, asked him to divide 180 by ten.

"Eighteen, of course!" was the immediate reply.

The boy looked thoughtful.

"Are you sure?" he demanded.

The clerk thought there was a catch somewhere, but was assured that the boy was in earnest.

"I've worked it out, and it comes to seventeen and ten over," said he, and it took a lot of explaining to satisfy him.

Forest Fires and Furs.

The question of forest fires has just been approached from a new angle. The trapper is the latest individual to add his testimony to the damage forest fires do to the great fur industry. The fact is forest fires injure every Canadian interest and benefit not one. Such being the case, and as 90 per cent. of all forest fires are started by human agency, is it not foolish and criminal that we allow fires to ravage our forests?

LIVED ON LIQUIDS FOR MANY MONTHS

MONETTE'S STOMACH TROUBLE NOW OVERCOME, HE MAKES STATEMENT.

Declares Tanlac Completely Overcame His Trouble After Everything Else Failed.

"It was a lucky day when I bought Tanlac for it has made a new man of me," said Arthur Monette, 165A St. Elizabeth, Montreal. "My appetite was so bad I never knew what it was to be the least bit hungry. Even what little I did force down soured and bloated me so badly I had terrible smothering sensations and awful pains. For months I was unable to eat any solid food and I got in a terribly run-down condition. I became so nervous I would wake up all during the night, and got little sound sleep. I was constantly looking for something to bring me relief, but nothing seemed to reach my case until I ran across Tanlac."

"Six bottles of Tanlac completely overcame my trouble. I now eat just anything and never have an ache or pain or a sign of stomach trouble. I can't recommend Tanlac too highly."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists. Advt.

The Curse of Selfishness.

Selfishness is one of the most destructive of human attributes. There is hardly a crime or meanness that has not its root in selfishness, in the desire to get something for oneself; and one of the great temptations of wealth is to develop selfishness an utter disregard for others. Their rights, their interests, their needs, their sorrows, their sufferings, make no appeal to the selfish man or woman.

No human being has a right to a career which will satisfy only himself, which has no results to the race. Whatever he is, whatever he has acquired, is due not alone to his own efforts, but in large part to the society in which he lives and to the accomplishments of men in all preceding ages. No man can live to himself alone, and each one of us owes a debt to the world which it is our first duty to pay, in service of some kind for the common good.

Selfishness and avarice have no part in the Creator's plan. We were put here to do team work; we were planned for it, and if we do anything else, if we do that which does not result in some way to the well-being of the race, we are violating the very principle of our being.

Get away from yourself; interest yourself in others; love them, help them, or you will become as cold, barren and heartless as an icicle.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

You can not lift up the people upon whom you look down.

Jellyfish float about in the water, but cannot direct their course. Thus they are at the mercy of whatever current takes them.

Rural Route No. 1, Mascouche, Que. The Minard's Liniment People. Sirs—I feel that I should be doing a wrong if I neglected to write you. I have had four tumors growing on my head for years. I had them cut off by a surgeon about fifteen years ago but they grew again till about three months ago I had one as large and shaped like a lady's thumb, on the very place where my hair should be parted, and it was getting so embarrassing in public that it was a constant worry to me. About three months ago I got a bottle of your liniment for another purpose and saw on the label good for tumors. Well I tried it and kept it for exactly two months, with the result that it has entirely removed all trace of the tumor, and were it not that they had been cut fifteen years ago, no mark would be seen. I have not been asked for this testimonial and you can use it as you see fit.

(Signed) FRED C. ROBINSON. P.S.—I am a farmer and intend using Minard's Liniment on a mare for a strained tendon, and am hoping for some results. FRED C. R.

Classified Advertisements

WANTED—YOUNG LADIES OF good education to train as nurses. Apply Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

BELTING FOR SALE

ALL KINDS OF NEW AND USED belting, pulleys, saws, cable, hose, packing, etc., shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. YORK BELTING CO., 115 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

Once in a long time you find enough relative on speaking terms to hold a family reunion.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The man who keeps his word does not make glib promises.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
G. J. CLIFF • TORONTO

America's Pioneer Dog Remedy

Book on DOG DISEASES and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author: H. Clay Glover Co., Inc., 115 West 44th Street, New York, U.S.A.



Baby Wants Cuticura It Keeps His Skin Soft Smooth and Clear

Baby's tender skin requires mild, soothing properties such as are found in the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura and Talcum. The Soap is so sweet, pure and cleansing and the Ointment so soothing and healing, especially when baby's skin is irritated. Cuticura Talcum is also ideal for baby.

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

NEARLY CRAZY WITH PAINS IN BACK

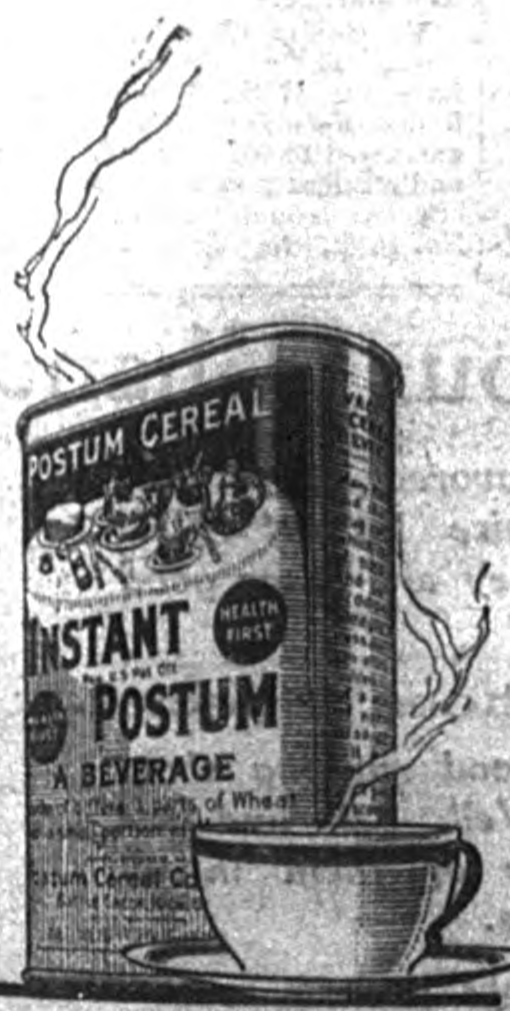
Read How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Mrs. Beecroft

Hamilton, Ontario.—"I have suffered for three years from a female trouble and consequent weakness, pain and irregularity which kept me in bed four or five days each month. I nearly went crazy with pains in my back, and for about a week at a time I could not do my work. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the 'Hamilton Spectator' and I took it. Now I have no pain and am quite regular unless I overwork or stay on my feet from early morning until late at night. I keep house and do all my own work without any trouble. I have recommended the Vegetable Compound to several friends."—Mrs. EMILY BEECROFT, 16 Douglas St., Hamilton, Ontario.

For nearly fifty years women have been telling how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored their health when suffering with female ills. This accounts for the enormous demand for it from coast to coast.

If you are troubled with any ailment peculiar to women why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It has helped others, let it help you.

Let the Children share this mealtime beverage



No NEED to warn the little folks away from the table beverage when Postum is served; every reason to invite every member of the family to join in the enjoyment of this wholesome, satisfying drink.

Postum is made from Nature's best wheat, and contains nothing to harm nerves or digestion.

You'll greatly relish its full-bodied flavor and aroma.

An economical mealtime drink—the large size tin of Instant Postum will serve from 90 to 100 cups.

Made in the cup, in a moment.

Instant Postum for Health
"There's a Reason"

Made by Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Windsor, Ontario



WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all. Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Rheumatism
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin, the trade mark (registered in Canada of Bayer Manufacturing Co., Ltd.) is a well known fact. While it is well known that Aspirin is a Bayer product, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Groceries & Hardware

Lowe Bros. High Standard Mixed Paints

Also Pratt & Lamberts Effects. Auto Finish and their famous No. 61 Floor Varnish.

White Lead, Turpentine
Paint Oil, Engine Oil
Nails, Rope
Dry Felt, Roofing Paper
Tarred Felt, Putty

Alabastine in all shades, Paroid Ready Roofing

GROCERIES

A large assortment of Choice Fresh Groceries always on hand. Sole agents for the "Soleil Brand" Canned Vegetables. Teas and Coffees our Specialty.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital Authorized: \$5,000,000.00
Capital paid up and Surplus: \$4,100,000.00

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

You can Procure a Safety Deposit Box in which to store your Valuables and important papers. It offers you Security at little cost.

Accounts opened and operated by mail. Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

Offices at Lachute, Brownsburg and St. Philippe
Lachute Branch, J. R. Charron, Manager.
Grenville, Sub-agency of Lachute, M. Poulin, Sub agent.
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.

Removed to our New Store.

The old Mitchell Block, Main Street,

And to introduce ourselves at the new stand, we will give you the following bargain prices on

Peerless Wire Fencing.

No. 5400 5 line 40 in. high, all No. 9 wire at 30c. per rod	
" 6400 6 " " " " 35c. "	
" 7400 7 " " " " 40c. "	
" 7480 7 48 " " " " 41c. "	
" 842 8 42 " " " " 50c. "	
" 8470 8 47 " " " " 49c. "	

Poultry wire, Fancy lawn fence, Gates, Brace wire, Staples and Barb wire at lowest prices.

The above price is for spot Cash only, no goods will be charged at above prices.

Shingles, Ready Roofing, Building paper, Nails at reduced prices.

See our stock of Harness before buying we have the best in town. Repairing neatly and quickly done.

John McFaul & Son, Lachute.



For Sale or Service.

Registered Clydesdale Stallion.

MAC MONTRAVE No. 16166

This horse has a beautiful sorrel color, eight years old, well bred from imported stock. Is recommended for being well set, with good body and the very best of legs and feet. Good action, will tip the scales at over 1800 pounds. Mac Montrave has stood inspection in two provinces, highly recommended (A 1st class) in Saskatchewan and (class I) in Quebec.

Horsemen will do well to look over this horse before breeding elsewhere. This horse will stand at Rodrigue's Stables, Lachute, providing he is not sold.

TERMS: \$1000 to insure, payable March next, all mares disposed of before foaling time, the original owner will be held responsible for insured mares. All accidents at the risk of owner of mares. EVERETT MCGIBBON, Chatham, Phone 156 r 1-2. E. O. Lachute Mills.

Pure Bred Clydesdale GENERAL GRAHAM Imported Clydesdale No. 15694 Canadian No. 12102.

Bred to the Sire of Champions His foals took all first prizes at Lachute in 1916, 1917 and 1918, also champions both in Lachute and Ste. Scholastique. He has the best of legs and feet, good bone and body. He has the weight and is sure the size and class to win in the ring.

Will stand for the season of 1922, at Joseph Bradley's stables, Carillon.

FEES: To insure \$8.00. All mares disposed of before time will be charged whether they prove in foal or not. All accidents at risk of owners of mares.

John Bradley, Proprietor, Phone 132 r 1-3. Isle-aux-Chatons Joseph A. Bradley Groom, Carillon, Phone 11 ring 1-3.

Stallions for Service

J. E. Arnold and Son are offering one of the finest selections of heavy and light horses for service this season. In the draft class, they are heading the list with,

ROSSO, A beautiful Imported gray Percheron weighing close to a ton.

MISCHIEF, the noted Standard bred, sired by Chimes Grand sire, "Electioneer", that has to his credit, the getting of more fast horses than any other sire living or dead. Mischief is a beautiful dark bay about 16 hands high, weighs about 1200, and not only possesses speed at the clip of 2.08, but is a good looker and great road horse.

MINNO, the imported German Coach that is having his second season at our barns, has to his credit, the winning of the World's Championship at the International Chicago. He was very successful as a sire last year and all who patronized him are pleased with results.

We have several young black and gray Percherons and an aged heavy Chestnut Belgian.

TERMS: from \$10 to \$15 to insure. All mares at owners risk. All these horses stand at the Proprietors Stables.

J. E. Arnold & Son, GRENVILLE, QUE.

Buggy Harness for Sale.

The undersigned has a few sets of Harness, all hand made and of good quality, that he will sell at \$25.00 a set. Also cloth collars, leather collars yellow sweat pads, bridles, halters double reins, pole straps, martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers, I will repair your harness cheaper and stronger than any saddler in the county. The old stand, opposite the old Post Office.

Wm. Creswell, Clyde St., Lachute.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor,

Next to J. D. Campbell's Store, Main Street,

Lachute

We have on hand a full choice line of Tweed Worst- ed and Serge from the best manufacturers of Eng- land. All my cloth is at low prices. My 25 years experience in this trade are a guarantee for you. All my coats are made with unbulky fronts. Lad- ies Suits made to order.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Remember

IMPERIAL POLARINE OIL (Light Medium Body) is the lubricant recommended for your Ford.



A Passenger You can't afford to haul -

Briefly, these are some of the results of using too heavy an oil for your Ford.

- (1) Engine drag and loss of power.
- (2) Improper oil distribution.
- (3) An overheated engine.
- (4) Excess carbon deposit.
- (5) Unnecessary friction and wear.
- (6) Large repair bills.
- (7) Rapid depreciation.
- (8) Excess fuel and oil consumption.

What is the remedy? Use Imperial Polarine Motor Oil (Light Medium Body), which is especially adapted to the mechanical requirements and operating conditions of your Ford engine.

Have your crank case cleaned and refilled today with Imperial Polarine Oil (Light Medium Body), and realize full Ford economy and efficiency.



Made in five grades for the proper lubrication of all makes of auto- mobiles, trucks and tractors.

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

Manufacturers and Marketers of Imperial Polarine Motor Oils and Marketers in Canada of Gargoyle Mobiloil.

PROFESSIONAL COLUMN.

DR. J. E. CHRISTIE

B. Sc. M. D. G. M.

Physician and Surgeon, In office of late Dr. G. H. Christie,

Phone No. 20, Lachute, Que.

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

Surgeon Dentist Office over Banford's Store Here Every Day.

Main Street, Lachute, Que.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.

Notary Public, Money to Loan. Farms for Sale Bell Telephone No. 166 w.

Main Street, Lachute, Que.

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE

Veterinary Surgeon Prompt and Efficient Service is always ours. Phone No. 9 Office in rear of - The Rodrigue Hotel

Lachute, P. Que.

GAETAN VALOIS, L.L.L.

Notary Money to loan on security Depositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.

Lachute, P. Que.

L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.

Advocate,

Telephone No. 60

Lachute, P. Que.

CONSULT CHAS. CALDER & Co. COURT HOUSE, LACHUTE Concerning Insurance of any Kind.

W. J. BOYD

Licensed Auctioneer Sales conducted in English and French. Telephone 73.

Lachute, P. Que.

WM. J. BARCLAY

Agent for the MacCartney MILKING MACHINE. FROST & WOOD FARM MA- CHINERY.

Bell Telephone No. 21

St. Andrews East, P.Q.

Every one is talking of the famous Hydro Toron Tyres, which are guaranteed against blow-outs, rim-cuts, or stone-bruises. That's saying something these days, so if you want comfort in tyres just call up Geo. Hardie of Brownsburg, and get all particulars.

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.

New Garage.

Mr. George Chevrier has leased the Garage and repair Shop from Mr. A. Larocque of the Windsor Hotel, and is now open for business. Any work entrusted to his care will be promptly and efficiently executed, so if you have any car troubles, just call up Phone No. 16 and he will be at your service.

This is your Chance.

And a most favored opportunity to secure a nice lot of New Gingham. They are extra good values.

Running Shoes Special.

You want a good running shoe. don't you. Well, call and see our shoes, lots of them in all sizes and colors.

Don't forget that we take products in exchange.

J. D. Lemay

Bethany Street, - Lachute.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLVII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1922.

NO. 26

We Have It!

If its anything in the hardware line
Our prices are away down.

If you are Building, Repairing or Cleaning up
Call or Phone Your Orders.

T. McOUAT & SON,

Founders & Machinists, Lachute Mills

Lost from Home.

Mrs. A. Watson, of Montreal, was in town this week in an endeavour to find her son Robert, age 16, lost from home since March 30th. The boy is about 5 ft. 5 inches, blue-eyes and large white teeth. Anyone knowing his whereabouts will confer a favor by reporting to the "Watchman Office," Lachute.

FOR SALE.—One man's bicycle, 24 in. frame, and one boy's 20 in. frame with 18 inch curved bar. Also a number of second hand bicycles, which will be a real snap to those who pick them up quickly. Don't lose time in calling up.
W. M. COTTINGHAM, Tel. 29W.

LOST.—An Automobile License No. Plate 35523. Finder please return to G. Y. Deacon, Lachute Mills, and be rewarded.

PLANTS, TREES AND FLOWERS.

I have the sole Agency in Argenteuil for the Dominion Nursery's Co. of Montreal, for all kinds of Plants, Shrub Trees and Flowers. Any person interested in the above and requiring the same can write or call on,

MRS. DAISY WILSON,
Box No. 5, Brownsburg, Que.

WANTED.—A man and wife for a small farm. Woman to do housework. General farming, gardens, Etc. Apply to Watchman Office.

The Ladies of the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church are planning a Lawn Social for Tuesday evening, August 1st. Keep the date open.

REDPATH SUGAR FOR SALE.—Just received a car load of Sugar to be sold at reasonable prices. H. FILION, Baker, Tel. 103, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Cleveland Motor Cycle, Modern 1921, 2 speeds and license for 1922. Apply to
Mr. O. Auger, Brownsburg.

Watch and Clock Specialist.
Bring your repairs to Mr. Joseph Belanger who will do all your work in prompt order, but he wishes to say that he will be in his shop on Thursday, Friday and Saturday only of each week, so you will please take note.
Jos. Belanger, near Hill's Store, East Ward, Lachute, Que.

LACHUTE GARAGE DISTRIBUTOR



Battery repairing and charging. Rental Batteries in stock. Vulcanizing and tire repairs. Car Repairing and Car For Hire.
A. E. BISHOP, Prop.
Main St., Lachute.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Ethel Winters is spending a pleasant holiday at Black Cape.

Miss Kathleen Fenfold is the guest of Miss Irene Black at St. Johns, Que.

Mrs. Huggins and daughter Dorothy of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Miller this week.

Mrs. Lem. Hammond and daughter Grace left this week for a visit to Inkerman, Ont.

Miss Vowles, of Brownsburg, left this week for a visit to Lindsay and West Guildford.

Mrs. Taos. Tait and Mrs. Meltrum of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Thornburn this week.

Mrs. D. Hawthorne and Miss Jean Hawthorne of Montreal, are visiting friends in town.

Miss Catherine Barron left this week to visit friends at Truro, N.S. and other points.

Misses Phyllis and Monica Potter of Ottawa, are the guests of Mrs. J. Paul for two weeks.

Mrs. Ed. Short of New York, is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Victor Collins, Dalesville, for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens and Miss Lily Stevens of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. J. H. McPaul this week.

Miss Elsie Lackey and Mr. Arthur Lackey of Toronto, are spending their summer vacation at the Rectory.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bryant and family leave on Friday for a three weeks visit at Kennebunk, Maine.

Miss Annie Roberts and Miss Florence Lewis of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Duncan McPhail for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Ayers and daughters and Miss Parsons are spending this week at Mr. J. T. Ayer's Camp.

Mrs. H. Hodgson and children of Comox, were the guests of her mother Mrs. H. W. Scott, for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mackie and Mr. Norman Mackie of Montreal, were the week-end guests of his mother, Mrs. Mackie.

Mr. and Mrs. Jousse and children, also Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Giles spent a pleasant week-end motoring to St. Johns, Que.

Mr. and Mrs. John McPaul with their niece, Miss Rosemary Beech of New York, are spending a few weeks at their summer home, Lake Louise.

Mr. Geo. D. Walker, Mrs. Murray McOuat and daughter are spending a few weeks at Orford Lake as guests of Mr. Miles Walker.

Mrs. Allan Tait and daughter and Mrs. Hughes of Montreal, also Mrs. Riddell and children of Rutherglen, Ont., are guests of Mrs. McCullough this week.

Miss Mabel Garrard who has been the guest of Mrs. M. Jones for the past two weeks, returned to Ottawa on Saturday, accompanied by Miss Margaret Jones.

An Ice Cream Social will be held on the Church Lawn at East Settlement, on Thursday evening Aug. 3rd. Admission 35cts. Children under 12 yrs. 20cts. A good program will be given.

The privilege extended by Alderman M. Gall, in allowing the town to round off the corner of his property, thus doing away with a very dangerous turn, adds greatly to the appearance of our Main Street.

Miss Amy McOuat is spending the holidays in Toronto and Buffalo, and Miss Ermine Winters of Moncton, N. B., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kidd of Brownsburg and their many other friends this week.

The annual Picnic of the Orange Lodge was held at Shrewsbury on July 12th, when a great number of people assembled from near and far to enjoy the beautiful day and the good speakers who were present. Dancing was also indulged in and a happy time spent together. The usual picnic and dance was also held at Dalesville.

St. Mungo's Church Cushing will hold their Annual Social and Sale, at the home of Mrs. John Innes, Stonefield, on Friday evening Aug 4th. Ice Cream, Soft Drinks and Home-made Candy for sale, also useful and fancy Articles and a House-keeping Table. A good program is being arranged. Admission 10 cts.

ENGINE FIREMAN DROWNED.

Coroner Labelle, of St. Jerome, returned a verdict of accidental death on Monday night in the case of A. Depatie, 23 years of age, a fireman of the Canadian National Railways, who was drowned while bathing at Huberdeau on Monday at noon. The evidence given to the coroner was that Depatie had arrived at noon in Huberdeau, had eaten his lunch, and had then gone into the water where he was seized with cramps and sank before anyone could go to his assistance.

LACHUTE HIGH SCHOOL.

It is gratifying to report that judging from the results of the June Examinations, Lachute High School has maintained its position among the leading Schools of this Province.

With one pupil in the Graduating Class one mark behind tenth on the Matriculation List, no failures at all in Grade X with a very high average of marks, and with the Grade IX percentage of passes the highest in the Province, one may fairly consider it a successful year. The marks themselves have not yet arrived, but when they do, a full list will be published.

The Semi-Annual Installation of the Laurentian Lodge No. 14, I.O.O.F. was held on Saturday evening last, conducted by D.D.G.M. Bros. Fred. Holcroft and others from Montreal, after which the visiting brethren and members adjourned to the banquet hall, where refreshments and speeches were given and a social hour spent.

ST. ANDREWS.

Successful Lawn Social.

A delightful and most successful Lawn Social was held on Mr. Norman MacGregor's Lawn, last Saturday evening, July 15th, under the auspices of the managers of the St. Andrews East Presbyterian Church. The evening was all that could be desired and well over 300 were present.

The programme presented was exceptionally good, the audience showing that hearty appreciation of the talented artists by their repeated and insistent encores. Little Miss Martin's recitation was cutely delivered and highly appreciated. Mr. Maley was in his usual good form, having to pay the penalty by responding twice on each occasion. Miss Flower recited and sang most acceptably. Mr. Taylor also had to respond again. The Misses Grace and Katie McOuat played brilliantly and modestly responded to the vociferous cheering for another piece. Mr. Douglas Jeffrey, who usually "Stars" could not "Connect" and had to retire. We will hear from him later. Mrs. Monday's contributions were enthusiastically received and a violin solo by Mr. McIntyre was brilliantly executed. Mr. Shirley Simpson captivated the audience and Miss Morrison of Lachute, is an eloquentist of no mean merit. Mr. Murray sang in his usual pleasing style as did Mr. Hyman, both being enthusiastically cheered. Miss Melver is a singer who would make a hit anywhere, and with that of Miss Ruth Todd and Messrs Owen and Douglas Todd, their singing was full of harmony.

Miss Beulah Weightman played a piano solo and danced the Sailor's Hornpipe excellently.

Miss L. Harrington made an ideal accompanist.

The donation tables were well stocked with good things and proved a profitable source of revenue.

Mrs. D. Taylor, Mrs. W. Bradley, Mrs. E. MacGregor and Mrs. H. McOuat were especially conspicuous in their untiring efforts to make their arrangements a success.

The greatest praise is due to Mr. and Mrs. Norman MacGregor for their untiring efforts from the moment it was decided to hold the social until its consummation; and with such a combination at the helm, it is not surprising that success crowned their efforts in every direction. The placing of their home and lawn at the disposal of the management, is an act worthy to be recorded.

Mrs. Norman MacGregor made a delightfully modest hostess, and Mr. MacGregor superintended matters in his usually efficient and unostentatious manner.

Rev. A. G. MacKinnon of Lachute, was called upon by the chairman, the Rev. J. Burgess, to say a few words. Responding in his usual happy style he gracefully retired after "cracking one of his stories", which tickled the risibilities of the audience.

The Chairman at the close of a most successful programme, conveyed a hearty vote of thanks to all those taking part, and after three cheers had been given for Mr. and Mrs. MacGregor, and the singing of the National Anthem, the proceedings closed at eleven o'clock, with the unanimous verdict that the Lawn Social at "MacGregor's" had been a huge success.

CHURCH NOTES.

Methodist Church Services for next Sunday will be as follows.—Lachute at 11 a.m., Sunday School from 12 to 1 o'clock, East Settlement at 3 p.m. and Brownsburg at 7 p.m. We shall be glad to have you worship with us at any of these services. Rev. A. Matthews will be the preacher for the day.

Presbyterian Church Services will be held next Sunday, July 23rd, as follows.—Lachute at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. The minister Rev. A. George MacKinnon will preach at both services. Upper Lachute at 11 a.m. and in Brownsburg at 3 p.m. The assistant, Mr. A. O. Lloyd will preach at both these services. "Enter into His Gates with thanksgiving and into His Courts with praise; be thankful unto Him and bless His name."

MEN'S SUITS!

We invite our friends and customers to come in and have a look over our Men's New Suits. The assortment is very large. There are several lines of navy blues from \$20.00. Ask for them. There are also Tweeds from \$12.00 to \$15.00.

In Boys Suits, the prices are now very low and the assortment is complete in sizes.

We have a few nice Spring Coats and Coats for Ladies' and Misses' from \$12.00 up.

Have you seen our English Gingham at 25 cents per yard? We have the largest assortment of patterns and prices in Gingham and Wash goods we have ever put in stock. We want EGGS.

All we can get.

W. BANFORD & SON LACHUTE.

Save Cooking!

During this hot weather just buy your goods from the store that supplies you with the "Real Home-made Bread" Rolls, and Cakes of all kinds. Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Fresh Fruits in Season. Confectionery in abundance. We keep the Purity Ice Cream, both in Brick and Bu'k. Ice Cream will be delivered. We handle Flour and Feed in any quantity and our Purity Flour is unexcelled.

Robert Hamilton.

Phone. 80.

Baker & Confectioner.



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ARE
Gifts That Last.

Our stock contains suitable gifts for men. Smoking Sets, Military Brushes, Watches, Cigarette Cases, Big Bins, Fountain Pens, Etc.

For Women. Lamps, Tableware in Hand Painted China, Cut Glass and Silver Manicure and Toilet Articles in French Ivory.

Wrist Watches, Pearl Necklets Mesh Bags, Ban Combs, Little Finger Rings, Etc.

Eugene Jousse

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optometrist.



KEEN'S MUSTARD gives food a delicious appetizing savor -

117

The Cow Puncher

BY ROBERT J. C. STEAD.

(Copyright The Munsion Book Co.)

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Dr. Hardy, famous specialist, and his daughter Irene, meet with an accident while on a motoring trip in the foothills of Alberta and find a refuge in the cabin of the Elden ranch where dwell David and his dissolute father. The girl and boy promise to meet again in the future. After his father's drunken death David goes to seek his fortune in town, selling his horse for sixty dollars.

CHAPTER IV.—(Cont'd.)

"I'll buy him back in the mornin', I will, sure as hell," he said in a sudden gust of emotion. "We got to stick together. I didn't play fair with him, but I'll buy him back. Perhaps I can get a job for him, too, pullin' a light wagon, or somethin'."

The resolution to "play fair" with Slop-eye gradually restored his cheerfulness, and he walked slowly back to the hotel, looking in at any window displays as he went. Half shyly he paused before a window of women's wear—fine, filmy things, soft and elusive, and he supposed, very expensive. He wondered if Reenie bought clothes like that to wear in her city home. And then he began to look for a brown sweater, and to move from window to window. And presently he found himself at his hotel.

The men's sitting-room now presented a much more animated picture than when he had registered earlier in the evening. It was filled with ranchers, cowboys, and cattlemen of all degrees; breeders, buyers, traders, owners, and wage-earners, with a sprinkling of townsmen and others not directly engaged in some phase of the cattle business. The room was strong with smoke and language and expectation and goodfellowship to which the maulin carousal of the line-up at the bar furnished appropriate accompaniment. Through the smoke he could see another room farther back, in which were a number of pool tables; loud voices and loud laughter and occasional awe-inspiring rips of profanity betokened deep interest in the game, and he allowed himself to drift in that direction. Soon he was in a group watching a gaudily dressed individual doing a sort of sleight-of-hand trick with three cards on a table.

"Smooth guy that," said someone at his side. The remark was evidently intended for Dave, and he turned toward the speaker. He was a man somewhat smaller than Dave; two or three years older; well dressed in town clothes; with a rather puffy face and a gold-filled tooth from which a corner had been broken as though to accommodate the cigarette which hung there. He blew a slow double stream of smoke from his nostrils and repeated, "Smooth guy that."

"Yes," said Dave. Then, as it was apparent the stranger was inclined to be friendly, he continued, "What's the idea?"

The stranger nudged him gently. "Come out of the bunch," he said, in a low voice. When they had moved a little apart he went on, in a confidential tone. "He has a little trick with three cards that brings him in the easy coin. He's smooth as grease, but the things' simple. Oh, it's awful simple. It's out of date with the circus in the States—that was where I got wise to it—but it seems to get 'em here. Now you watch him for a minute," and they watched through an opening in the crowd about his table. The player held three cards, two red ones and a black. He passed them about rapidly over the table, occasionally turning his hand sideways so that the onlookers could see the position of the cards. Then he suddenly threw them, face down, on the table, each card by itself.

"The trick is to locate the black card," Dave's companion explained. "It's easy enough if you just keep your eye on the card, but the trouble with these rubes is they name the card and then start to get out their money, and while they're fumbling for it he makes a change so quick they never see it. There's just one way to beat him. Get up close, but don't say you're going to play; just pretend you're getting interested. Then when you're dead sure of a card, crack your fist down on it. Glue yourself right to it, and get out your money with the other hand. When he sees you do that he'll try to bluff you; say you ain't in on it, but you just tell him that don't go, this is an open game, and he's got to come through, and the crowd'll back you up. I stuck him one—a whole hundred first crack—and then he lamed me. Watch him."

Dave watched. Saw the black card go down at one corner of the board; saw a bystander fumbling for a five-dollar bill; saw the bill laid on the card; saw it turned up—and it was red.

"That is smooth," he said. "I'd a sworn that was the black card."

"So it was—when you saw it," his companion explained. "But you were just like the sucker that played him. You couldn't help glancing at the jay getting out his money, and it was in that instant the trick was done. He's too quick for the eye, but that's how he does it."

Dave became interested. He saw two or three others lose five and ten. Then his companion pinched his arm. "Watch that new guy," he whispered. "Watch him. He's wise."

A new player had approached. He stood near the table for some minutes, apparently looking on casually; then his left fist came down on one of the cards. "A hundred on this one," he said, and began thumbing out a roll with his other hand.

"You ain't playin'," said the dealer. "You ain't in on this."

"Ain't I? What do you say, fellow?" turning to the crowd. "Am I in or not?"

"Sure you're in," they exclaimed. "Sure you're in," repeated a big fellow, lounging forward. "If this guy ain't in we clean you out, see?"

"It's on me," said the dealer, with an ugly smile. "Well, if I must pay, I pay. Turn 'er up."

It was black. The dealer paid out a hundred dollars to the new player, who quickly disappeared in the crowd. Dave had made his decision. It was plain his companion's tip was straight. There was just one way to beat this game, but it was simple enough when you know how. He sidled close to the table, making great pretence of indifference, but watching the cards closely with his keen black eyes. The dealer showed his hand, made a few quick passes, and the black card flew out to the right. This was Dave's chance. He pounced on it with his left hand, while his other plunged into his pocket.

"Sixty dollars on this one," he cried, and there was the triumphant note in his voice of the man who knows he has beaten the other at his own game.

"You ain't playin'," said the dealer. "You ain't in on this."

"That don't go," said Dave, very quietly. "You're playin' a public game here, an' I choose to play with you, this once. Sixty dollars on this card." He was fumbling his money on the table.

"You ain't playin'," repeated the dealer. "You're a butt-in. You ain't in this game at all."

"Sure he's in," said the crowd. "Sure he's in," repeated the big fellow who had interfered before. "He's a stranger here, but you play with him or you don't play no more in this joint, see?"

"That's hitting me twice in the same spot, an' lettin' me hard," whined the dealer, "but you got it on me. Turn 'er up."

The card was red. Dave looked at it stupidly. It was a moment or two before he realized that his money was gone. Then, regardless of those about, he rushed through the crowd, flinging bystanders right and left, and plunged into the night.

He walked down a street until it lost itself on the prairie; then he followed a prairie trail far into the country. The air was cold and a few drops of rain were flying in it, but he was unconscious of the weather. He was in a rage, through and through. More than once his hand went to his revolver, and he half turned on his heel to retrace his steps, but his better judgment led him on to fight it out with himself. Slop-eye was now a dream, a memory, gone—gone. Everything was gone; only his revolver and a few cents remained. He gripped the revolver again. With that he was supreme. No man in all that town of men schooled in the ways of the West was more than his equal while that grip lay in his palm. At the point of that muzzle he could demand his money back—and get it.

Then he laughed. Hollow and empty it sounded in the night air, but it was a laugh, and it saved his spirit. "Why, you fool," he chuckled. "You came to town for to learn somethin', didn't you? Well, you're learnin'. Sixty dollars a throw. Education comes high, don't it? But you shouldn't kick. He didn't coax you in, an' gave you every chance to back away. You butted in and got stung. Perhaps you've learned somethin' worth sixty dollars."

With these more philosophical thoughts he turned toward again, and as he tramped along his light-heartedness reasserted itself. His sense of fairness made him feel that he had no grievance against the card-sharper, and in his innocence of the ways of the game it never occurred to him that the friendly stranger who had showed him how to play it, and

the big fellow who insisted on his being "in," and the other player who had won a hundred dollars a few minutes before, were all partners with the sharper, and probably at this moment were dividing his sixty dollars—the price of old Slop-eye—between them.

Early next morning he was awake and astir. The recollection of his loss sent a sudden pang through his morning spirits, but he tried to close his mind to it. "No use worryin' over that," he said, jingling the few coins that now represented his wealth. "That's over and gone. I traded sixty dollars for my first lesson. Maybe it was a bad trade, but, anyway, I ain't goin' to squeal." He turned that thought over in his mind. It suddenly occurred to him that it expressed a principle which he might very well weave into his new life. "If I can just get that idea, an' live up to it," he said, "never to squeal, no matter what hits me, nor how, I guess it's worth sixty dollars." He whistled as he finished dressing, ate his breakfast cheerfully, and set out in search of employment.

(To be continued.)

War Tax.

The man who ran the elevator of the sky-scraper was talking to a passenger.

"The judge certainly did soak him," he said. "He sentenced him to three years and ten days. Now I understand the three years all right; but what the ten days were for I'd like to know."

"That was the war-tax," said a quiet citizen who got aboard at the tenth floor.

In water, sound travels about four and a half times as fast as in air.

Birds That Fell Trees.

A bird's nest as big as a house! It sounds a tall order, and you might think that only some kind of super-ostrich could make it.

As a matter of fact, it is built by a little fellow no bigger than a canary. South African society birds like company. They live in large colonies, all the members of which build in the same tree.

Each pair constructs a nest of mud, joining its walls to those of its next-door neighbors. As the colonies are several thousand strong, the bird town soon reaches a very respectable size.

The following season the colony occupies the same tree, building new nests on top of the old ones. The tree creaks and groans, but the society birds take no notice.

Sometimes the huge mass of nests comes crashing down, and the air is filled with dust, feathers and frightened squeaks. But often the tree itself is weighed down by the industrious colonizers, and eventually it collapses beneath the weight of their homes.

Titles in Trade.

The proudest names in Great Britain are now behind the counters of some of London's most fashionable shops and department stores.

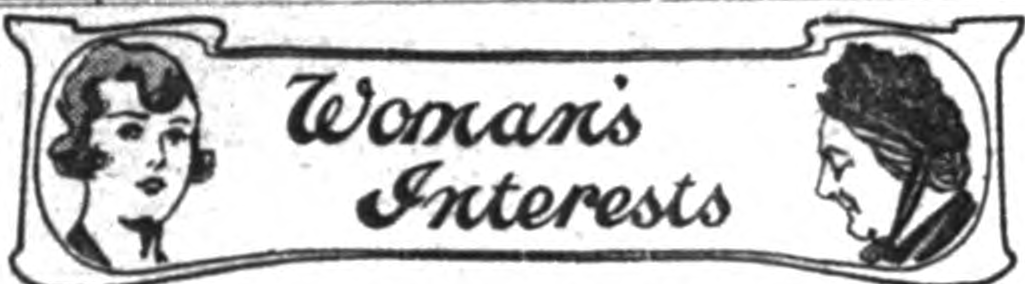
Stratagem.

Boy (to his dad): "Dad, can you sign your name with your eyes shut?"

His Dad: "Certainly."

"Well then, shut your eyes and sign my report card."

He who swells in prosperity will shrink in adversity.



A Peaches-and-Cream Complexion.

Washing the face is such an everyday occurrence, that it hardly seems necessary to discuss it, but the right way of doing it brings the best results, and results are what we want.

Cold water, or that which has had the chill taken off (not lukewarm), is the most refreshing for the morning wash, and if the skin was properly cleansed the night before, soap will not be needed.

A very oily skin should be washed with warm water. A person who is exposed to dust and grime will feel more comfortable if the face is rinsed several times during the day, with a good scrubbing at the close of the day's work, or just before retiring. The pores may be cleaned by means of a cleansing cream or by means of soap alone.

Cleansing cream is lighter than ordinary massage cream and does not nourish the skin, but it does soften it and loosens the dirt. Work the cream well into every part of the face and neck—for the neck gets more grime rubbed into it than you can imagine. You'll be amazed to see the dirt come from the pores, and to see how fresh your skin will look. Wipe off this soiled cream on an old soft cloth, rinse the skin with hot water, then rub a lather of soap on the face, cloth and go over and over the face and neck gently. Finally rinse with hot water until the skin is free of soap, then rinse with cold water to close the pores. Better still, take a piece of ice and rub over and over the face until it tingles. Wipe dry by patting with an old towel, and you'll have a skin like a rose petal.

Ice brings the blood to the skin, draws up the pores, making the complexion fine-grained, and pulls up the lax muscles that are the first signs of age. If you have no ice, pat the skin with a cloth wet with a mixture of tincture of benzoin and water. A few drops of benzoin to a small bowl of water will be enough.

Two or three times a week, just before retiring, cleanse the face with warm or hot water and soap. The face-cloth should be wrung out of hot water and placed over the face for several minutes. Repeat the process until the pores are opened. Next, wet the fingers, rub them over the soap, then rub the soap over the face, working it well into the pores. Soap applied in this way gets right down where it is needed and cleanses the skin much more thoroughly than can be done with a face-cloth. After a thorough rubbing rinse off the soap, first with warm water until all soap has been removed, then with cold water in order to close the pores again. If the skin becomes rough, a healing lotion is applied. The right lotion to use is also an astringent and should be left on overnight. A good lotion consists of equal parts of lemon-juice and glycerine.

Cucumber juice, tomato juice and buttermilk all have a whitening effect upon the skin. The following lotion is recommended for the girl who tans: Rose-water, one-half pint; pulverized borax, one-quarter ounce; strained lemon-juice, one-half pint. Use freely after being exposed to the sun.

It is impossible to recommend a soap which will agree with all skins; therefore, it is best to experiment until a soap which suits the individual is discovered. Two or three applications of one kind of soap will enable one to judge its effect upon the skin, and if it is not found agreeable the rest of the cake can be used for the hands.

Lemon soaps, creams and lotions are highly recommended and are said

to have a whitening effect upon the skin.

An active liver and regular habits are absolutely necessary if one would have a clear complexion, and the importance of the all-over bath cannot be too highly emphasized. Oranges and lemons both assist the liver, and several oranges a day (eaten without sugar) will be of great benefit. A half-hour before breakfast, take the juice of one lemon in a cupful of hot water, adding a dash of salt; this combination acts directly on the liver, whitening the skin.

Javelle Water.

Why not make a jar of javelle water this summer? It is a magic water which, after once using, the housewife will never be without.

It can be used in a multitude of ways, during housecleaning. It will remove stains from practically all the cooking utensils, especially tea and coffee pots. It cleans aluminum or granite ware equally as well. It is fine to bleach the bread board, moulding board, or kitchen tables. It will remove stains from the dish towels, tablecloths, napkins, and other white cloths. Javelle water removes all color and should not be used on colored materials. To make, dissolve one-half pound of chloride of lime in two quarts of cold water, and one pound of washing soda in one quart of boiling water. Let both settle and pour off the clear liquid. Mix, let the mixture settle, strain through a cloth, pour into bottles, cork, and keep in a dark place. For stain removal, dilute with an equal volume of cold water. Soak the article in this until the stain disappears, then rinse thoroughly in several clear waters, and finally in diluted ammonia water. For whitening clothes, use from two to three table-spoons of the liquid in the water in which clothes are boiled.

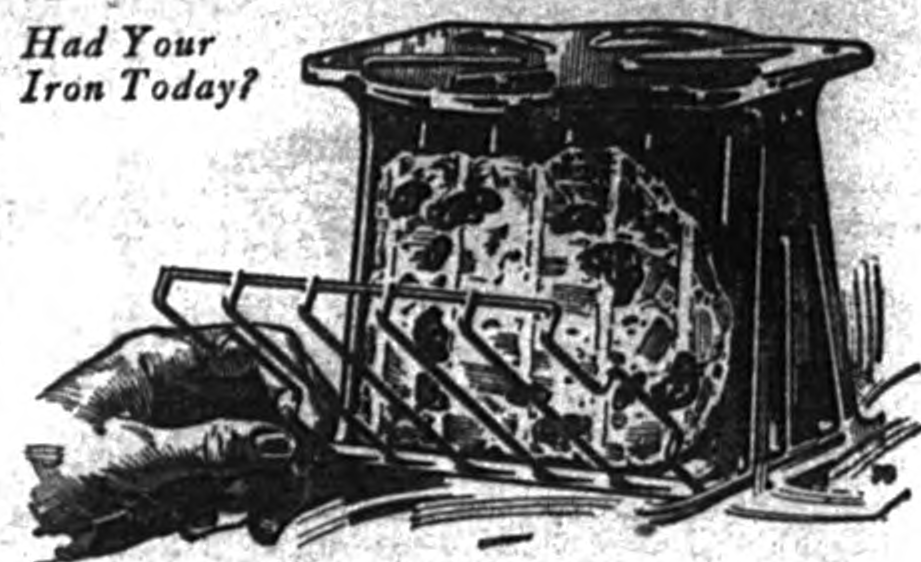
Using Up the Pastry Scraps.

The housekeeper who makes a pie every day or two, saves a great deal of time, by making enough short crust at one time to last a week. Kept in a cool place, where odors from other food will not taint it, it is better at the end of the week than when fresh made. And without the trouble of making the pastry every time, one can have a pie much oftener, baking it fresh on the day it is to be eaten, instead of baking several, the last of which is apt to be soggy and stale after standing a couple of days.

Short pastry does not require butter at all but only pure lard, and that in the proportion of not less than seven ounces to a pound of flour. Add to this a half-teaspoon of salt and just a dash of baking powder, or a pinch of cream of tartar. The lard is rubbed into the flour, and it is mixed with very cold water into a firm paste. Rolling is good for it, and makes it rather flaky.

When we have bits of pastry left over which are not big enough for a pie, we make them up into things for lunch baskets, which will carry without muzzing up the more solid part of the lunch. Eccles cakes are favorites. A bit of pastry is rolled out thin, a teaspoonful of seedless raisins, a small half-teaspoon of sugar, a dash of nutmeg or cinnamon, and a tiny bit of butter about the size of a pea placed in the middle. The edges are then gathered up, the cake turned over and rolled out about a quarter-inch thick. This is baked in a quick oven. A dumpling is made in the same way, substituting half an apple, a preserved peach or plum, or a teaspoonful of good jam. The dumpling is not rolled, but the edges are pinched tight. If a

Had Your
Iron Today?



Toast It— Delicious Raisin Bread

DO this some morning and surprise the family: Serve hot *raisin toast* at breakfast, made from full-fruited, luscious raisin bread. Let your husband try it with his coffee. Hear what he says.

Your grocer or bake shop can supply the proper bread. No need to bake at home.

Made with big, plump, tender, seeded Sun-Maid Raisins, and if you get the right kind there's a generous supply of these delicious fruit-meats in it.

Insist on this full-fruited bread and you'll have luscious toast.

Rich in energizing nutriment and iron—great food for business men.

Make most attractive bread pudding with left-over slices. There's real economy in bread like this.

Try tomorrow morning. A real surprise. Telephone your dealer to send a loaf today.



Sun-Maid Seeded Raisins

Make delicious bread, pies, puddings, cakes, etc. Ask your grocer for them. Send for free book of tested recipes.

Sun-Maid Raisin Growers,
Membership 13,000
Dept. N-43-12, Fresno, Calif.

bit of fresh fruit is used sugar must be added.

Cheese straws are expensive to buy but can be made cheaply from pastry left-overs. Make the pieces into a lump and roll out very thin. Grate cheese (that which is too dry for the table may be used), all over the pastry; fold, roll, grate more cheese, and repeat. Then cut the pastry in thin strips and bake.

A pastry turnover with a filling of chopped meat or sausage is an acceptable adjunct to a lunch basket.

Keep Milk and Butter Cool.

During hot weather the housewife who has neither ice nor cellar finds great difficulty in keeping milk sweet and butter in good shape. The following method, if used, will be of considerable assistance in this difficulty. Pack a large stone jar, three, four, or five gallon capacity, in a box of wet sand having the sand five or six inches thick under and around the sides of the jar. Place a tight cover over the jar and box and set in the shade. The milk and butter that is placed in this jar will keep in excellent shape for some time. Keep the sand thoroughly wet as this is the important factor.

Raisins Are a Valuable Food.

The iron content of raisins, long admitted to exceed that of other fruits, is a blood-builder, needed in summer and winter alike. It is easily assimilable form, it is readily absorbed by the blood to replenish the small amount lost by the body daily. A raisin product at least once a day, and preferably at noon when the sun is hottest, will work wonders in restoring sapped energy during the summer months.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Subconscious.

Two little girls had been asked to water the flowers in the garden, and after they had done so they began disputing as to which had carried the greater number of sprinkling cans. "I know I did," insisted the younger child, "because I carried five that I remember and one that I don't remember."

A Vast Expanse.

An incident that Sir Ernest Shackleton always repeated with glee was the reply one of the Irish members made to him when Shackleton asked: "Can you imagine the enormous extent of those vast Arctic snow fields?"

"Yes," replied the Irish member, "I had the same sensation the first time I appeared in public wearing a dress shirt."

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.

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Pays for Itself in Labor Saved

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Agencies open in some localities.

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The AUTOMOBILE

HELPFUL HINTS FOR MOTORISTS

Driving Hints.

There is no need to tell the old driver that railroad tracks should be crossed diagonally to ease the jolt, which is bad enough at best, but the new driver will save himself some shaking up by heeding this advice. Again, it will be found advantageous to drive up long, steep grades in the country, where traffic is light, in a series of zigzags, as teamsters do. This lightens the grade and helps the motor.

Changing Tone of Horn.

The tone of the horn may be altered by changing the closeness of the steel-pointed armature shaft to the diaphragm, which is regulated by a screw that bears upon the other or commutator end of the shaft. The closer the adjustment the slower the rotation of the shaft, and the lower the tone produced, and vice versa.

Overpriming and Ignition.

In case the motor will not start do not keep flooding the carburetor. Prime the motor by putting gasoline in the petcocks. If this does not work look for ignition trouble.

Soldering Tips.

For any ordinary job wire solder is the easiest to handle and the most convenient. It can be placed right on the spot to be mended and it melts under comparatively slight heat. In soldering anything it should be rigorously cleaned before the actual work is begun. The temperature of the whole job should be raised to the desired points, after which it is easy to run a whole seam with a single movement of the iron. In making the repair the spot desired to be treated should be brought to the proper temperature for melting the solder. It is best to have the job so placed that the molten solder will not run to the other parts of the mechanism, but will lie right in the spot where it is needed.

Rattling Rods.

Brake rods or other rods beneath the car sometimes slap against each other or against other metal parts. To locate this trouble have one person drive the car while another sits on one of the forward fenders and listens

for the noise. If the horn is gripped tightly and the rattles cease it is reasonable to blame the horn.

Ammeter Trouble.

When the ammeter shows a rate of charge or discharge very much higher than usual it may be accepted as an indication that there is a cross somewhere, so that the battery is not getting the current intended for it.

Useful Tool Box.

A useful tool box for the man who does much work about his garage may be made by constructing a two-shelf box, each shelf being V-shaped, so that the tools will not roll off. The shelves should be six or eight inches apart, so that free access is permitted.

Testing Battery.

Keep a bottle of ammonia handy in the garage, for you may some day need it, especially when testing the battery or putting in water. A drop spattered from the battery solution will eat through your clothing or leave a bad spot on the machine. If ammonia is applied promptly it will neutralize the action of the acid. Ammonia can also be used to clean corrosion from connections and battery terminals.

On Finding Trouble.

A great many car owners in searching for trouble create more than they find. By that is meant that indiscriminate changing of adjustments usually gets the operator further away from the real cause of the trouble. The best piece of advice that can be offered the owner is first to be sure what the trouble is and then start to rectify it.

Testing Sparks.

By adding a handle and a wire spring ground connection to an ordinary spark gap a very convenient spark plug tester results.

Removing Rust.

A little powdered camphor added to vaseline, the whole being heated over a slow fire, will prevent the formation of rust on tools. A mixture of one pound of lard, an ounce of gum camphor and a little lampblack will protect bright metal fittings from rust.

Where Jade Comes From.

Jade has recently become fashionable in this country, and at jewelers' shops and stores of dealers in articles de luxe one can buy bracelets, cuff-butts, scarfpins, belt buckles, charms, etc., of this material. A fairly decent string of jade beads may be had for as little as \$1.00.

Its expenseiveness probably has more to do with the new popularity of jade than anything else. To the untutored eye it is not especially beautiful. One must be educated up to an appreciation of it.

In the Orient it is held in extraordinary esteem, particularly in China, where it has been sought so eagerly that accessible deposits of it have been almost worked out. Most of the jade used in China to-day, or exported from that country, comes from Burma and Turkestan. There are also rich mines of it in New Zealand.

Jade is blue, green, yellow, black and white. Practically all of the white comes from Turkestan. The centre of the green jade carving industry is Canton, where it employs 10,000 workmen.

A Volcano That Performs for Tourists

Tourists who have their eyes fixed on Alaska for the summer vacation are promised an added attraction in the form of an active volcano, provided Mount Redoubt continues to erupt. Dispatches from Anchorage, an important town near the head of Cook Inlet, announce the awakening into activity of Mount Redoubt, which is situated close to the inlet and not far from the town.

The mountain rises to a considerable height, dominating the scene and is plainly visible from a great distance, so that if it happens to be in a state of activity this summer visitors to this section cannot fail to witness a real live volcano in operation.

Redoubt, says a bulletin issued by the National Geographic Society, and a companion peak, Mammoth, are conspicuous landmarks for ships which steam up Cook Inlet. They are almost perfect cones, and with their snow-covered caps, serve very well as American versions of the famous Fujiyama of Japan. Redoubt forms, so far as is known, the landward end of the long chain of volcanoes which stretch to the southwestward along the Aleutian Islands for more than 1,200 miles, and which have been spouting fire at intervals for thousands of years.

Those who have observed the volcanoes of the Alaskan chain are convinced the present disturbance will become active, for these volcanoes have a disconcerting way of "blowing their heads off" with little warning. Katmai 200 miles to the south, which is one of the chain that had long been dormant, exploded suddenly in 1912, constituting one of the dozen greatest eruptions of historic times. A scientific expedition sent to the crater by the National

Geographic Society found that two cubic miles of material had been blown from this previously passive mountain. It was while making a study of Katmai that the society's expedition found that unique natural phenomenon, "The Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes." Augustine Mountain, in Cook Inlet, less than 100 miles from Redoubt, and long noted for its perfect cone, blew its top off suddenly in 1883, leaving only a jagged stump. The whole Alaskan volcanic chain is a unit of volcanic action, and it is always problematical where the next outburst will occur.

To scientists, one of the significant features in connection with the existence of the extensive volcanic region in Alaska is the fact that it is situated where in the future at least it will be easily accessible for study. And there is much room for the study of volcanoes. Although volcanism was probably one of the first of nature's spectacular phenomena to thrill man, it presents one of the few obvious problems about which science has no satisfactory hypothesis. Just where the heat comes from which melts stone, why it is concentrated within definite areas, from what depths the molten material rises and why it rises—these are some of the problems about which there has been much speculation, but in regard to which few satisfactory theories exist.

Telltale fossils and types of rock show that the mountains of the Alaskan peninsula and the Aleutian Islands are older than either the Himalayas or the Alps, systems which are practically without volcanoes. It does not follow, however, that volcanic activity accompanies age, for the Appalachians, among the oldest mountains of the earth have no volcanoes.

and the worst is yet to come



CANADA'S BIRDS AND AGRICULTURE

ANNUAL LOSS OF \$200,000,000 DUE TO INSECTS.

Both the Provincial and Dominion Governments Afford Protection to Birds.

Each of the various forms of animal and plant life in the world is endeavoring, consciously or unconsciously, not only to perpetuate its kind but to increase the existing number of individuals of its species, writes Harrison F. Lewis, Chief Federal Migratory Bird Officer for Ontario and Quebec. As a result, each form struggles with other forms, with which it comes into contact, for food, space, and other essentials of life. This struggle tends to fill all available positions in which life can exist, and to limit the increase of the various forms. The quasi-equilibrium now resulting from this opposition between the life-forms is termed the balance of nature. It is an unstable condition in which movements, usually fluctuating, take place ceaselessly, but in general rather slowly.

Man, as one of the forms of life on the earth, is obliged to participate in the inter-specific conflict. At present our species enjoys advantage, because of the superior intelligence and the nimble and adaptable physical structure which it has developed. In the pressing of this advantage and the consequent shifting of balance in favor of our species, use is constantly made of assistance derived from the development or direction of the activities of other forms of life with which we are in contact. Among the forms which are thus useful to humanity the birds occupy a prominent place.

The relation of birds to agriculture through their feeding upon insect forms which destroy cultivated plants and injure domestic animals is of great importance. In Canada, where agriculture is the occupation of a very large part of the population, the assistance received from the birds by humanity through this relation is comparatively direct, yet it is but poorly realized. Mr. Arthur Gibson, Dominion Entomologist, has recently estimated that the annual loss in Canada to field orchard, and garden crops, due to destructive insects, is more than \$200,000,000. The consumption of insects by birds prevents this loss from being far greater. The fact that birds are very mobile forms enables them to congregate much more readily than can most organisms at points where food is most plentiful, that is (in the case of insectivorous birds), where insects most abound. They perform exceptional service in preventing unduly rapid and unfavorable disturbances of the balance of nature by insects. Although they eat numbers of parasitic insects, and thus appear at times to exert pressure unfavorable to man, it is probable that even their destruction of parasitic insects, viewed as a part of their total activities, generally assists in maintaining such a beneficial balance as is most favorable for the expansion of our kind.

Some birds eat habitually such forms as field mice and other rodents, which are injurious to that part of man's food supply obtained from agriculture. Some eat and in part destroy the seeds of plants inimical to man's present interests. These birds bear, through their influence on agriculture, a relation to man essentially similar to that of the insectivorous birds, and their value to us is of the same kind, and proportionate to the nature and extent of their beneficial activities.

The most important relations of many arboreal insectivorous birds to humanity are through their influence, not on agriculture, but on forestry.

Forests provide many things now necessary to the unchecked development of our species. These forests are always being attacked by insects, which would soon destroy them, to our great injury, were their natural expansive efforts successful. This consumption by birds is a very important part of the pressure which holds them in place. Here also the natural avian forces are being applied parallel to our own.

Still other wild birds, known as game birds, are of importance to humanity because of the food which they furnish directly, in their bodies, to mankind, and because the sport of hunting them is an attraction sufficient to lure great numbers of men to take physical exercise in the open air, which prolongs their lives and makes them more efficient. The value, expressed in dollars, of the human food obtained annually from game birds, is undoubtedly seldom realized. Reports received by the Department of Agriculture and Immigration of the province of Manitoba show 183,808 game birds killed in that province in 1920, including 129,216 wild ducks, 36,828 prairie chickens, 5,682 partridge (Ruffed Grouse), and 478 geese. Probably nearly an equal number of birds were killed but not reported, but if the total given be accepted, and the very low average value of 50 cents apiece be allowed for the birds, it appears that the game birds killed in Manitoba alone in 1920 were worth \$91,904. Similar figures are, unfortunately, not available for the entire Dominion of Canada, but the game birds actually taken in the Dominion each year must be worth, as food, at least \$1,000,000.

Birds also assist the development and expansion of the human species by restricting the spread of disease. This they do by acting as scavengers, as in the case of vultures and gulls, and by destroying disease-bearing insects, as is done by swallows, flycatchers, and sand-pipers, and others.

Some sea-bird colonies aid mankind by heaping up guano which is utilized to increase the agricultural production of food, and others are of use because by their cries they warn seafarers in foggy or stormy weather of the location of the rocks or sand-bars on which they live.

Because birds supply food for the nourishment of humanity and, by many of their activities, decrease resistance to the continuance and expansion of the human species, as well as because they appeal to the aesthetic and sentimental part of man's nature, it is in the interest of mankind that they shall be perpetuated in reasonable numbers. This now involves legal protection for many birds, because otherwise they would be seriously reduced in numbers or wholly destroyed for present profit, owing to the cupidity of many unsocial or ignorant human individuals.

In Canada the birds receive protection both from the provincial Government and from the Dominion Government. In the case of the Dominion Government this protection is given under authority of the Migratory Birds Convention Act, and the regulations made thereunder. This act is based upon a Convention between His Britannic Majesty and the United States of America, which was signed at Washington in 1916. The Act authorizes protection of various species of birds of a greater or less number of individuals habitually migrate twice a year across the border between Canada and the United States. The protected birds are divided into three groups, viz. migratory insectivorous birds, migratory game birds, and migratory non-game birds. The insectivorous and non-game groups are afforded protection throughout the year. Certain of the game birds have been given a closed season for a period of years, but for most of the game birds there is a period, not exceeding three and a half months a year, in the autumn or winter, in which hunting is allowed, under certain restrictions. As a result of the protection afforded by this convention, the administra-

The Water Trails of Canada

A form of summer vacation which is becoming increasingly popular with out-of-door enthusiasts is the canoe trip. It satisfies as nothing else can that "restlessness" which grips us all at times and the attractions usually offered on a cruise of this kind are so varied that monotony is impossible. The very fact that one is getting away from the cities, which, at times, become so oppressive, makes the change a delight and a relief, and what greater change could one get than to travel through the unspoiled wilderness where, few if any men have been before.

The appeal of cruising along these wild avenues of the forest is irresistible. The pine fringed lakes well stocked with speckled trout, the fast and thrilling rides down long, dancing, boisterous rapids through which your guide can take you in safety, the narrow, winding, mysterious rivers which get you all keyed up and make you unconsciously lean forward at the turns to see what surprise the next stretch holds in store for you, all these do their share in keeping your interest at a high pitch.

The wild life, so abundant in the Canadian forests, is even more interesting. A lordly moose stares at you till you approach unreasonably close, a deer stands motionless until he catches your scent and with a loud snort bounds to safety, beaver colonies where you can see remarkable engineering feats in the construction of dams, canals, etc., are encountered and smaller game such as mink, otter, marten, etc., are all likely to be seen on canoe cruises.

Many people say that the strongest appeal of these outings is in the camp underneath the pines, the fried trout and "bacon," the ravenous appetites created by healthy exercise in the pure

air, and the sound, refreshing sleeps on a bed of balsam boughs.

Fortunately, Canada has many such canoe trips to offer.

The Kipawa District in the province of Quebec is dotted with an interesting maze of waterways which provide unlimited opportunities for extended cruises in almost every direction, and guides and outfits can be secured locally.

The alluring Mississauga Canoe Cruise, which stretches for nearly three hundred miles through the heart of the Mississauga Forest Reserve, is easy to make and contains much of interest. Exceptionally fine fishing for lustrous speckled trout, lake trout, bass, and "muskie," 8 and 10 pound pike so plentiful that at places it is almost impossible to make a fair cast without getting a strike; the beautiful spray-sheeted falls in Aubrey Gorge, higher than Niagara and roaring in sullen fury beneath a halo of mist, surging foam-flecked rapids; 40 splendid miles of fast water which can run in a few hours without a single portage; there are a few of the many attractions of this—the finest canoe trip in Canada.

Then the Steel River, with its lightning rainbow and speckled trout, and its game haunts, is another trip which is well worth while.

The Keweenaw Lake cruise north of White River presents extremely attractive inducements, which, when better known, will draw many. This trip is through virtually unknown country from which Indian trappers bring glowing accounts.

Northern Lake Superior, and as yet unknown but accessible by canoe from Nipigon Station are two or three lakes which are the home of monster small mouth black bass.

Canada offers unlimited opportunities of this kind, and more and more people are finding it out each year.

Boring for Steam in Hawaii.

For many years an observatory, under the direction of Professor Jaggar, has been maintained at the crater of Kilauea, on the island of Hawaii, for the study of that volcano—remarkable because, while at all times manifesting activity, it is not explosive.

It is believed that Kilauea's fires come from a great subterranean "pool," so to call it, of molten material that has pushed its way up through the earth's crust from the inconceivably hot interior of the globe.

Experiments long contemplated, are now being undertaken by boring deep holes down through the rocks in the neighborhood of the crater. It is hoped by this means to tap sources of volcanic steam, which could be used to great advantage for industrial purposes in Hawaii, where there are no deposits of coal.

The Hawaiian Islands are wholly of volcanic formation, having been thrown up in an ancient epoch from the floor of the sea. There is plenty of evidence to show that in former times Kilauea was much more violent by eruptive than it is to-day. It emitted fast lava flows, and threw out enormous quantities of ashes, deep beds of which remain to tell the tale.

In these ash-beds are found millions of "volcanic marbles," many of them perfectly spherical, which are most curious because nobody can tell why or how they were formed.

Invention Promises Secrecy for Radio Messages.

Considering the wonderful advances that have been made in radio communication during a comparatively limited time, it is only logical to expect some development that would insure secrecy for radio messages. It is now announced that one of the foremost radio experimenters in the United States has produced a simple device which prevents any but authorized stations from receiving broadcast messages. Several messages may be sent at the same time on a single wave length, and the apparatus reduces the possibility of accidental interference and also the effects of static disturbances.

Trims Him.

"Trim little craft, that wife of yours, old man."

"Craft? Well, she's a revenue-cutter, anyway."

How to Talk to an Elephant

According to the best available authority the elephant particularly the female of the species, is the uncertain and temperamental creature.

A few days ago an elephant deserted a circus in Washington State and fled trumpeting into the country, frightening people, uprooting trees and overturning houses. Twenty-five miles away from her starting point she was found calmly awaiting her trainer and a posse of citizens. Her temperamental spree over she sedately returned to the humdrum life of a circus elephant.

Indarini, an elephant sent by an East Indian Maharajah to take the place of the lamented Jumbo in the London Zoological Garden when Jumbo joined a circus and became Americanized in 1882, recently refused to leave her stall or to carry her daily quota of children around the grounds. Somebody who knew elephant nature sent to India for a mahout. The first thing he did when he saw Indarini was to speak affectionately to her. The sound of a language she knew or, perhaps, the sight of a friend from her old home town made a changed elephant of Indarini. She has ever since

taken up happily the burdens of her every day life.

The point is that too few of us humans understand the elephant. This apparently is the inference to be made from a communication of Colonel E. C. Sheppard to the London Daily Mail upon the Indarini incident. Colonel Sheppard during his long residence in India had an elephant called Katui in the service of his office. "Katui and I were good friends," he writes, "and she came into the bungalow where I lived and I fed her off the table. I then mounted her neck and rode her round the table."

The whole secret of the Colonel's friendship with Katui lay in the fact that he was able to talk to her, just as the Indian mahout could talk to Indarini. For instance, if he wished to reproach her he exclaimed "Bheer!" to have her move forward a trifle he would say "Mile ahead." "Chee" was to turn, "Dut" to stop and "Jook" to stoop. "Dur" was a bit more complicated; it was used when he wished the elephant to lift him with her trunk to his back, to charge a tiger, overturn a house or pull up a teakwood tree.

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.

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In Suits and Coats for Ladies and Misses. New lines
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Invictus and Astoria Shoes for both Ladies and Men

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the actual sea is reached, you have ac-
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AND
Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY JULY 21, 1922

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J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

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ing rates:—three (3) lines or under,
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Notices of Births, Marriages and
Deaths 25 cents.

Legal Advertising,—\$1.40 per inch.

En Passant.

"Th'ap'ause of list'n'g senates
to command."

THE "REFORM" of ruling bodies
appears to be a study, as much in fav-
our with amateur, as with profession-
al political artists. It is a handy
standby in the repertoire of those
songsters who can tackle grand opera
or - rag-time jazz with equal person-
al approval.

There must be some sort of affinity
between a desire to "tinker with the
constitution" and warm weather, for
you will have noticed, that usually at
this time of the year an outbreak of
"reform" begins, and ends, with the
Dog Days. Perhaps it is some sinister
influence exerted by Sirius, the
brightest star in the firmament,
known as the dog star, whose rising
and setting coincides with that of the
sun during the dog days (3rd July to
11th Aug.), which arouses a sort of
phobia against the order of Upper
Houses and all such forms of consti-
tuted authority. Anyway, during
this stellar combination in the sum-
mer solstice there are various mani-
festations of the epidemic. The more
virulent attacks make for civil war
and the assassination of presidents,
while a milder form will pass off
without more serious results than a
temporary desire to write letters to
the newspapers.

I am told that the periodical re-
currence of the Reform outbreak is
the chief reason why there are no par-
liamentary elections held in the sum-
mer, but perhaps somebody has been
pulling my leg. There may be some-
thing in it for all that, if the truth
were known, however, we need not
complain, for we can find things in
the papers quite as amusing as par-
liamentary speeches or election ad-
dresses, and which have the distinct
advantage that they do not raise our
temperature to any dangerous alti-
tude.

"DOWN WITH THE LORD" used
to be a common summer, or "silly
season", cry, in England. You will
notice that Scotland is not included,
and the reason is obvious. The dog-
days end on the 11th of August and
Grouse Shooting begins on the 12th.
National dignity and consistency
would require an interval between.
One could not cry "down with the
lord" to-night, and at dawn to-mor-
row conduct the "puir buddies" over
the noble moors, take currency medals
from them, and perchance drink out
of the same flask. Common hospita-
lity would forbid, to say nothing of
prudence. In England it is different:
Even in an ideal summer the English-
man is not happy unless he has some-
thing to grumble about, and if every-
thing else fails, out comes the old
song. Still the lords survive, and I
read the other day that one or two of
that august body had evinced their
sense of humor by voluntarily chiming
in. Occasionally in British history a
democratic young lordling like Bern-
ard Coleridge springs up and joins in
the chorus, but they have to be care-
ful, for the British Workman is jeal-
ous of his class privileges, and only
in times of common danger will he
fuse with the aristocrat, as for in-
stance, in the trenches during the war,
when there was only one aristocracy,
the wearers of the King's Uniform.

In the "Star" last week I noticed
a letter to the Editor suggesting the
Reformation of the Canadian Senate.
In his epistle to the Canadians, this
apostle of reformation sets forth some
quaint ideas: One item, labelled (4),
reads:—

"That any man willing to deposit a
certain sum of money should be per-
mitted to be a candidate for the Sen-
ate."

This condition, taken in conjunc-
tion with another, that senators
should be elected in the same manner
as members of the Commons, and
that they should be nominated at a
convention consisting of delegates re-
presenting the voters of the senat-
orial constituency, would have the ef-
fect of making the Senate a Hive of
Gold Bugs.

Suppose that the certain sum of
money were doubled or trebled, the
delegates would be correspondingly
impressed by the qualifications of the
candidate, and some would be sure to
jump and move that the nominations
now cease. I have no faith in nomi-
nations made at such conferences or
conventions, for I know as well as
anybody how the delegates get ap-
pointed and how surprised some
"voters" are when they discover they
have been "represented" at the con-
ventions!

Another suggestion in the letter is
that the commons and the senate
should both be fired at the same
time. This would mean that when a
party government is justly defeated
and appeals to the electorate, the sen-
atorial campaign should be conducted
at the same time, and for the same
reasons! This indicates a misconcep-
tion as to the purpose of a senate,
which is to ensure stability and pre-
vent that hysterical legislation which
is the worst evil that could befall a
country.

The letter goes on to say that sen-
ators should not be partisans; I
concur in that, and hold it to be a
very sufficient reason why the senate
should continue indefinitely or per-
manently as a safeguard against party
bias, however strong it may be. The
one outstanding feature in the letter
is seen in the implied advantage of
having the senate non-partisan and
impartial. Now if that is a sound
theory, for the senate, why, in the
name of common sense, should it not
apply to the lower house where the
bulk of the business of the country is
transacted? Why cannot there be in
that assembly a fluctuating body of
men of integrity and talent who
would be sufficiently free from the
shackles of party bondage to do the
right thing at all times irrespective
of the party parentage of the propos-
ed measures? Why,.....? EXCUSE
ME, I shall have to put this fountain
pen in the refrigerator for a little while.

THE LINKMAN.

SONG.

Fly away, O gentle dove,
And bear a message to my love,
Tell her, though I mourn alone,
I know her heart is all my own,
In Paradise, sweet Paradise.

Fly away, O gentle dove,
Beyond the starry realms above,
Impress the passion of my bliss,
Upon her brow with sacred Kiss,
In Paradise, sweet Paradise.

Fly away, O gentle dove,
Repeat to her, my off-told love,
The golden gift in earthly strife,
Which joins sweet Heaven to mor-
tal life,
And when this vital spark is free,
Our souls again in one will be,
In Paradise, sweet Paradise.

"RYHHOS," Brownsburg.

CUSHING.

Mr. and Mrs. Whelehan spent the
week-end in Cushing.

Miss Grace Whelehan is spending a
few weeks with her relatives here.

Mrs. E. O. Keatley spent Saturday
visiting friends in St. Andrews East.

Mr. Eddie Walford, of Montreal,
arrived this week and joined his par-
ents at Pine Cottage.

Miss Currie of Hawkesbury, was
the guest of Miss Doris LeRoy for a
few weeks recently.

Mr. S. O. Hartley, with Miss Katie
and Messrs Lawrence and Doug. Hart-
ley, also spent Sunday here.

Master Ernest Hartley and his
cousin, Master C. Paynton, are spend-
ing a few weeks at Arrawana Cot-
tage.

Miss Tessie Robert of Monalea, ar-
rived home on Monday from a pleas-
ant visit of two weeks with relatives
in Concord, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Maguire, of Montreal,
arrived on Saturday, and are occupy-
ing the neat cottage recently erected
by Mr. Chris. Hartley.

Conservative Rally in the Town Hall.

Certain measures of the Quebec
Liquor Law were held up to derision
and the provision regarding the sale
of only one bottle of liquor at one
time was characterized as pure child-
ishness by Arthur Sauve, leader of the
provincial Opposition, who spoke be-
fore a large audience at Lachute on
Saturday afternoon. Mr. Sauve spent
the week-end in Argenteuil and La-
belle counties, having spoken at Pap-
ineauville on Friday. While criticizing
the Government in a general way,
he aimed more particularly at the
liquor law and the administration of
justice in this province. He was ac-
companied by Brig-General Smart,
M. L. A. for Westmount, and Mr. J. L.
St. Jacques at the Lachute meeting,
which was held in the town hall.

MORALLY WRONG.

Dealing with the recent report of
the Quebec Liquor Commission Mr.
Sauve declared that there was nothing
very remarkable about the hand-some
figures of profit; the only thing which
surprised him was that they were not
higher. The province, he said, has
become a general store-house, so to
speak, for this part of North Amer-
ica; but morally the wholesale liq-
uor business which he declared the
Government is conducting is wholly de-
moralizing and morally wrong in
every way.

Mr. Sauve, who was introduced by
Mayor C. Tremblay, of Lachute, re-
ferred briefly to the change of court
house from Ste. Scholastique to St.
Jerome, promising that he would
speak at further length on this matter
on a later occasion. He then accused
the Government of extravagance,
apocrisy and intolerance.

"Any Liberals who are present
here," said Mr. Sauve, "will know
that this Government is not really a
Liberal one, and the men in charge of
affairs at Quebec do not by a long
run represent the best interests of
Liberalism. Education, for instance,
has been considerably helped, but
only that of the higher order, while
the primary education has been
absolutely neglected.

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your Order just as you want it the choicest novel-
ties of the Season in styles and fabrics are ready
for your choosing.

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Overalls, Shirts, Underwear, Stockings, Club Bags
and Trunks a specialty. Our shoe hospital is al-
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with laces, very latest. Boots and Shoes, in the
style you like, and nice hosiery to combine your
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Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver.
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A full line of the famous "Pyrex" Baking Glass.

Agent for the entrancing "Corona" Phonograph in which is eliminated all
the usual metallic scratching sounds. Only the pure sweet tones of the
Singers and Instruments being heard. And all flat records can be play-
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Your inspection is most cordially invited with no obligation to purchase.

The fresh, flowery flavour of the young and tender tea-leaf. "SALADA" GREEN TEA

is infinitely superior in flavour to any 'Japan' or 'China Green' Tea. Please try it and be convinced. We will so gladly mail a sample upon receipt of your post card.

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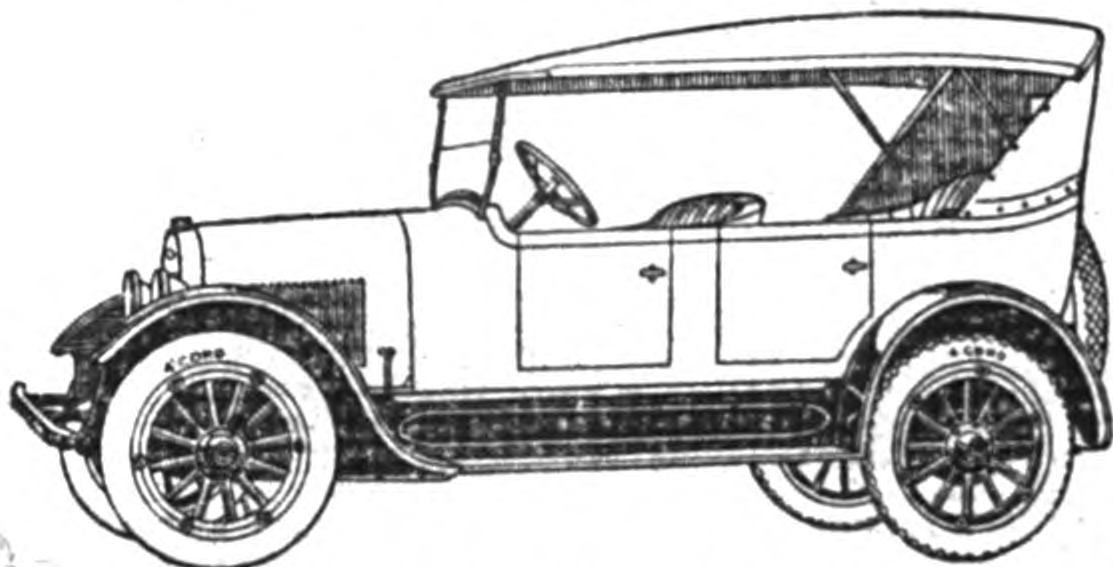
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THE TAILOR.

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Greatest Car Values are Proven in the McLaughlin!

Give Comfort in Riding and Saves Money in Operation and Up-keep. What more do you want?



Our Up-to-date Garage and Service Station is at your Command Competent workmanship for all repairs and prompt attention to your requirements.

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Dealer for district from St. Scholastique to Papineauville, inclusive.

HYDRO-TORON

Where Else Can You Find Such a Guarantee?
10,000 Miles
Against Stone-Bruise, Rim-Cut, Blow-Out

Hydro-Toron tires escape the hidden defects that cause trouble, because they are made by the Internal Hydraulic Expansion Process. Then there is the Toron-treatment of fabric, which gives the layers greater tensile strength, more

holding power, increased affinity for rubber and provides resistance against the damaging effects of water and weather. Have you joined the army of users who are enjoying these unusual values? If not, say "Hydro-Toron" the next time you buy tires.



GEORGE HARDIE
Box 254 BROWNSBURG
Agent for QUEBEC.

If you are a real connoisseur you will appreciate Purity Heathized Ice Cream. If you are not, the name Purity is your protection.

More expensive than ordinary ice cream, Purity Heathized Ice Cream costs the dealer more. It is preferred by discriminating people who demand the best. Purity Ice Cream Company pay more for the sterile atmosphere, in which their Heathized ice cream is frozen, than our competitors pay per pound for their cream.

Your silver bridge prize must bear the Sterling mark. "Purity" trade mark on your Ice Cream wrapper means the same thing.

—You get it at "Bob's Kosey Korner."

The Sweetheart Test.

If you see the sign "Purity Ice Cream" when he takes you in for a Soda, Sundae or Ice Cream, he is the kind of man who always buys a girl the best.

NOTICE

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. Also some big sleighs 7 1/2 x 3 ins. also good stock of rack sleighs.

Our Trip to Duluth

'Tis now the season when young and old are considering just where they will spend a vacation that will be nice, yet not too costly. Fortunately we have just returned from a trip to Duluth, made on the S. S. "Noronic" one of the Northern Navigation Company's palatial steamers that are plying the Great Lakes, and consequently are now in position to give first-hand information to any enquirers who may be wanting a perfect rest. It is because of this rest that we know we shall be better able to perform the duties that lay before us in rendering greater service to our people, by having gained a larger vision through personal contact with those whom we have met during our seven days sojourn together.

Taking the special boat train at Toronto and after a quick five hours run on the Grand Trunk we landed at the steamers side and soon were on board the vessel that was to be the home of some five hundred passengers for the charming cruise.

One of the most appreciative of the many pleasures that are provided by the company is the ship's "hostess," Mrs. Hunter, who loses no time in getting everyone acquainted in order that all may enter into full enjoyment from the first, and no one is better qualified for this work than Mrs. Hunter, whose charming personality makes everyone feel thoroughly at home.

After a refreshing sleep we awoke bright and early next morning to find ourselves at Sarnia, having run through the 60 miles course of the Detroit and St. Clair Rivers. At 10 o'clock a basket picnic was arranged for the boat party and the passengers were taken by auto to the beautiful Lake Huron Beach where bathing, boating and dancing was indulged in to the hearts content. Upon our return to the steamer we were joined by travellers from Port Huron and other Canadian points and the happy party was now complete.

A run of 275 miles brought us to Sault Ste. Marie, which is a City of 23,000 situated directly below the rapids at the head of St. Marys River and connects Lake Superior and Lake Huron. From an Indian village first visited by Brule in 1621, it has developed into a great industrial centre, and one of the pathway of the Great Lakes shipping. The City has extensive steel and paper industries and is the centre of a splendid agricultural community as well as extensive lumbering and mining interests.

Passing through the locks is quite an experience to those uninitiated and everyone is keenly interested as we wend our way through the Sault Ste. Marie Canal which raises and lowers the vessels from Lake Huron to Lake Superior there being one lock 900 feet long and 60 feet wide on the Canadian side and 4 on the American side through which passed in 1920 over 80,000,000 tons of freight and some 68,000 passengers.

Early morning brought us along-side Port Arthur dock after a continuous run of 270 miles all on Lake Superior. At noon we lunched at the Prince Arthur Hotel instead of on the vessel after which a visit was made to the Kakabeka Falls, many of the passengers availing themselves of the opportunity of visiting the Twin Cities by auto, while others took the "Mary Scott" which sails up the Kaministiquia River, giving a close up view of immense terminal elevators in process of loading wheat into the lake vessels.

Once more on board the "Noronic" we set sail for our Northern terminus Duluth which is situated at the Western end of the Lake Superior, and is the terminus of the Great Lakes waterway extending nearly 1000 miles through the heart of the continent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT

CANADA

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne

No. 3075

ALFRED JEPHCOTT, manufacturer of the City of Toronto, in the Province of Ontario, Plaintiff,

THOMAS YOUNG, broker of the City of New York, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America, Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within a month.

St. Scholastique, July 12th, 1922.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary, S. C.

L. L. Legault, Any for Pittf.

TRAVEL the St. LAWRENCE Route



the WHITE STAR Way

Those who sail from Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool know that the prestige, established by Dominion Line steamers 50 years ago, assures the last word in comfort. Book your passage this summer on the Magnific, Regina, Canada or Cenopole and combine comfort with pleasure. White Star, Red Star and American Line maintain a service to France, Belgium, the Baltic Ports and the Mediterranean.

J. S. Giles, Agent, Lachute.

THE S.S. "NORONIC" FLAGSHIP OF THE FLEET

Few people have any conception of the gigantic proportions of the three Sister Ships—the Noronic, the Hamonic, and the Huronic, of the Northern Navigation Company's in land ocean line between Detroit, Sarnia, Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Fort William and Duluth.

Think of the largest hotel you know—how many rooms has it? The Noronic, Flagship of this mighty fleet, has stateroom accommodation for 553 people, while its beautiful dining room on the Observation Deck has seating capacity for 278.

This mighty steel liner is 385 feet long and has a beam of 58 feet. Her gross tonnage is 6,905. Did you ever sail on a ship with six decks? The Noronic has first a Main, then a Spar, a promenade, an Observation, a Boat and a Hurricane Deck—all of steel. Six times round the Promenade Deck is equal to one mile.

The comfort, the service, the excellent meals, the magnificence of the interior appointments, make of these steamers palatial floating hotels.

There are Writing Rooms, Drawing Rooms, Smoking Rooms, Convention Halls, Observation and Music Rooms, Assembly Halls and Ball Rooms.

Hot and cold water in all staterooms. Rooms may be had with baths. Electric light for reading over every berth.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

No. 423. Daily.—Leave Montreal 4.45 p.m., arrive Lachute at 6.20 p.m., Calumet 7.05 p.m., Ottawa, Union Station at 9.45 p.m.

No. 425. Daily except Sat. and Sunday.—Leave Montreal 3.45 p.m., arrive Lachute 5.50 p.m., Calumet at 6.25 p.m.

No. 427. Saturday only.—Leave Montreal 12.50 p.m., arrive Lachute at 3.20 p.m., Calumet at 3.55 p.m.

No. 433. Sunday only.—Leave Montreal at 12.00 noon, arrive Lachute at 2.25 p.m., Calumet 3 p.m.

No. 429. Sunday only.—Leave Montreal at 8 a.m., arrive Lachute at 9.30 a.m., Calumet 10.15 a.m., arrive Ottawa Union Station, at 1 p.m.

No. 421. Daily except Sunday Leave Montreal 6.15 a.m., arrive Lachute at 7.52 a.m., at Calumet 8.20 a.m., at Ottawa Union Station 11.15 a.m.

No. 426. Daily except Sunday.—Leave Calumet 6.30 a.m., arrive Lachute 6.55 a.m., arrive Montreal 8.30 a.m.

No. 428. Sunday only.—Leave Calumet at 7 a.m., arrive Lachute at 7.40 a.m., arrive Montreal at 9.40 a.m.

No. 422. Daily except Sunday.—Leave Ottawa Union Station 6.15 a.m., arrive Calumet 8.30 a.m., Lachute at 9.15 a.m., Montreal at 11.15 a.m.

No. 420. Sunday only.—Leave Ottawa Union Station at 8 a.m., arrive Calumet at 10.15 a.m., Lachute 11.00 a.m., Montreal 12.35 p.m.

No. 424. Daily, Leave Ottawa, Union Station at 4.50 p.m., arrive at Calumet 7.10 p.m., Lachute 7.50 p.m., arrive Montreal 9.40 p.m.

No. 430 Sunday only.—Leave Calumet 6.50 p.m., arrive Montreal 9.05 a.m.

No. 431 Sunday only.—Leave Montreal at 10.45 p.m., arrive Lachute at 12.35 a.m., arrive Calumet at 12.55 p.m.

Apply to J. S. GILES, Town Agent,

WANTED.—Mr. Dectar, of Montreal, wishes to announce that he is open to buy all kinds of furs, Hides, Hens Chickens, Empty Bags, Wool and Calf Skins Etc., and for which he is ready to pay you the highest market prices. Be sure and see us before selling to others. You will find us at Delorme's Hotel, Foundry Street, Bell Telephone NO 149.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

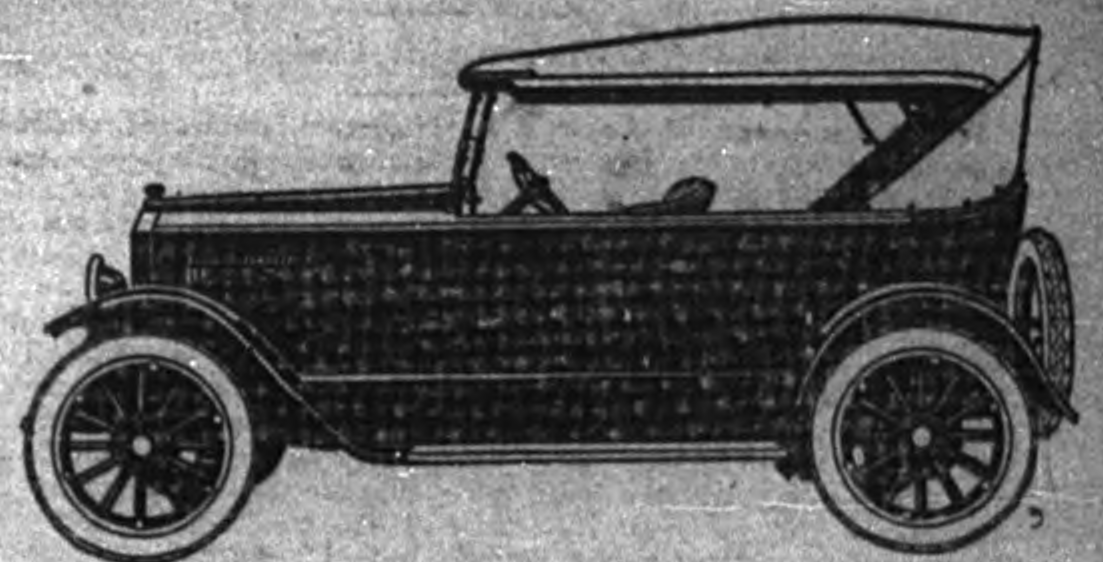
MACDONALD'S BRIER

The Tobacco with a heart

PACKAGES 15¢



1/2 lb.
TIN
85¢



Now is the Time to Buy Your Car.

The New Gray-Dort is different from any car which has preceded it. It is a high-class car in every way—reliability, comfort, performance, appearance—at a low price. You cannot judge it by any other car. It gives you value no other car has given. We offer it to our friends, knowing that they will always look upon it as one of the best investments they ever made.

John Simon, - Lachute. GRAY-DORT

PUBLIC NOTICE

NOTICE—IT IS HEREBY ORDERED to Richard H. Wilford, formerly of the Township of Newport, District of St. Francis, ex-quality of testamentary executor of late Charles Doherty, farmer of Saint-Sauveur, District of Terrebonne, Laetitia Gardner, widow of the said Charles Doherty, Albert Doherty, Robert Doherty, Charlotte Doherty, Margaret Doherty, wife of Christopher Steele, and the said Steele to authorize his wife, Sarah Doherty, wife of John Irving and the said Irving to authorize his wife and John Doherty, all of them formerly of Saint-Sauveur and the Township of Newport, and now of unknown residence, to appear within one month in an action entered against them by Guillaume Latour, physician, of the Town of St. Jerome, Henri Latour, manufacturer of the Village of Shawbridge, District of Terrebonne, ex-quality of testamentary executors of late Elie Latour, gentleman of the parish of St. Jerome, said District, and the said Guillaume Latour, ex-quality of Universal Legatee, before the Superior Court, of the District of Terrebonne, under number 3008. STE-SCHOLASTIQUE, 19th July 1922.

Grignon and Fortier.

A young man, farmer and widower wishes to correspond with a lady with a view to marriage. Province of Quebec, preferred. Widow or single, ladies to 32 years please send address to H. A. Kraatz, Swanson, Sask.

When out for a walk with your friends and visitors, don't forget to drop into "Bob's Kosey Korner" and treat them to a nice refreshing dish of Purity Ice Cream.

Deliciously Different.

One quart of Purity Heathized Ice Cream contains food element equal to:

One dozen Eggs.
One lb. and a half of Beefsteak.
Four-fifths pound of Ham.
Four pounds of Peas.
Three pounds of Fish.

If Dad can walk a mile for his favorite cigar or cigarette, surely Mother can walk an extra block for the family's sake and enjoy greater safety and satisfaction in serving Purity Heathized Ice Cream, the kind that is kept clean while freezing. —You get it at "Bob's Kosey Korner."

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of MRS. LAMOND LAFORTUNE, Lachute Mills, opposite paper mills, Saturday, July 22nd, 1922.

The following effects:—Two bed room sets, two bed springs, two mattresses, one sewing machine, one sideboard, one extension dining room table, 1 parlor table, 1 kitchen table, 2 cupboards, 1 washing machine, 1 cook stove, 1 1/2 dozen chairs, 2 rocker chairs, 1 clothes boiler, window shades and curtains, a lot of dishes and cooking utensils, garden tools, and many other articles to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 30 p.m. sharp.

TERMS CASH.

W. J. Boyd, Licensed Auctioneer.

Are you a real judge of food? Can you tell by the taste of Ice Cream, for instance, whether the sweetening is sugar or glucose? Can you estimate accurately the percentage of real cream used? Can you be sure whether the flavoring is made fresh fruits or from some chemical imitation?



A Visit at Rothamsted

By Ford S. Price

Well known as the Rothamsted Experiment Station is all over the world, I looked in vain for it on the map. After a great deal of search and inquiry I finally discovered that it was located in Hertfordshire, which is one of the English counties, not far north of London. From my guide-book I learned that the unagricultural gentleman who wrote it gives but a single line to the place, concerning which whole volumes have been written, thus: "Not far from Harpenden is located the Rothamsted Experimental Station."

Visiting this farm was not the chief object of my visit to England. But I vowed that I would not leave the country until I had seen the institution, and walked over those fields which have become almost historic.

The ride from London to Harpenden showed that Rothamsted is located in a section very typical of Southern England. The fields are rolling, the more hilly portions being wooded. Small grains and hay are the chief crops, indicating that the soil is rather heavy, which is the case. On account of the scarcity of lumber, the English have turned to a very permanent type of farm buildings, mainly brick with red tile roofs. Now and then, through the car-window, one gets a glimpse of a big mansion, which signifies that the country round belongs, or once did, to the owner of the large house, "My Lord of the Manor." Within the last ten years the English have been breaking up these big estates, and the more prosperous farmers are buying farms of their own.

Harpenden, the village near Rothamsted, is a quaint old-fashioned English town, with its inn and curious old shops, with an occasional garage to modernize the place, and a few thatched roofs to give it a rural aspect. The village green, or commons, of which many English villages boast, stretches through the centre of the town and far up past the entrance to the grounds of Rothamsted.

At the inn at which I decided to spend the night they told me that Rothamsted was only a short way up the green. The innkeeper also volunteered the information that a great many people from all parts of the world visited Harpenden to see Rothamsted. It was with no little pride that he showed me his Visitors' Register, which contained names of people from a great many foreign lands.

Walking up the common I soon came to Rothamsted. In front of the main building is a huge boulder, on which has been carved this inscription: "To commemorate the completion of fifty years of continuous experiments (the first of their kind) in agriculture, conducted at Rothamsted by Sir John Bennet Lawes and Joseph Henry Gilbert, A.D. 1883." Immediately back of this memorial stands the main building of the Rothamsted Station, a modest two-story brick structure, which houses practically all of the laboratories, offices and library. A stranger is impressed by the simplicity and modesty of the place. It is a fact that more building space is needed, but this world-famous institution has only a meagre income, derived almost wholly from gifts of its founder, Sir John Bennet Lawes. The English government has not been liberal toward its upkeep, and only a small amount of money has been given by other private interests.

Began With a Dispute.

The experiments at Rothamsted were really started as the result of an argument between Sir John Lawes and the German scientist, Justus von Liebig. Liebig held that if plants were supplied with other minerals, the carbon and nitrogen necessary for their growth would be obtained from the air. Lawes held that nitrogen was also a necessity in the soil, and proceeded to demonstrate his belief. The fact was that both were right and both wrong, but the truth of nitrogen fixation by legumes was not proved for nearly a half-century after the founding of Rothamsted.

For my own sake, I regretted that E. J. Russell, Director of the Station, was on his vacation when I visited Rothamsted. I was assured, however, that all the employees would be glad to talk with me, and that the guide would take me anywhere that I desired to go. This guide was a young agricultural student of Cambridge University, and was spending his summer vacation taking visitors over the grounds. He proved to be thoroughly familiar with all the lines of work being carried on, and took me into every nook and corner of Rothamsted.

Wheat Continuously.

My first wonder as I walked over those famous fields and listened to the explanations of the guide was, why it was planned in the beginning so that crops would be grown continuously on the same soil. I soon learned, however, that when the experiments were planned about eighty years ago, little definite knowledge was possessed as to the why of soil fertility and crop production. For example, on Broadbalk field, the most famous of all, wheat has been grown continuously for more than eighty years. One plot on this field has had no plant food added in any form during this time. Another plot has received an annual dressing of fourteen loads of barnyard manure, while the other plots, some twenty in all, receive ammonia or nitrate salts or

minerals in different combinations and amounts. The average yield of the unfertilized plot, up to 1912, was 12.6 bushels per acre, for a period of sixty-one years. The yield started at about fifteen bushels in 1840, and has fallen until now the yield seems to be about stationary at ten bushels per acre, with no sign of soil exhaustion. Such a crop is of course not a profitable one. Where the minerals have been supplied, but no nitrogen, as on plot 5, the yield for the same period has been 14.5 bushels.

On plots 6, 7 and 8 the treatment has been the same as on plot 5, except that plot 6 receives 200 pounds of ammonium salts, plot 7, 400 pounds, and plot 8, 800 pounds. The wheat on these plots proved to be regular stair steps, the three plots yielding an average of 23.2 bushels, 32.1 bushels, and 36.6 bushels respectively. These yields show the law of diminishing returns—that after a certain point little more can be secured from extremely heavy applications of fertilizer.

It has been found that fertilizers of soluble nitrogen are more effective for a fall-sown crop like wheat, when a small portion is put on in the fall and the balance in the spring. This is the way the ammonia fertilizers are applied, except on one or two check plots. The reason for this is that the wheat crop does not grow rapidly enough in the autumn to assimilate the nitrates as fast as they become available, and they leach out in drainage water during winter.

Plot 2, which receives an annual dressing of manure, has had an average yield for sixty-one years of 35.2 bushels.

I could not help wondering what would happen if the manured plot mentioned above were to receive also a liberal application of phosphoric acid, or if manure were added to plot 8, which now gets 600 pounds of ammonia, or, again, if all these plots were placed under a good rotation with clover. For it is very evident that on most plots some of the plant-foods are present in large enough quantities to support much larger crop yields. Fortunately we do get a comparison between the unmanured plot, wheat after fallow with no fertilizer, and wheat in a rotation with no fertilizer. Here are the yields, an average for fifteen of the same years:

Continuous wheat—

Broadbalk field, Plot 3....11.3 bus.

Wheat after fallow—

Hooe field, Plot 0.....17.2 bus.

Rotation wheat—

Agdell field, Plots 21-22...26.9 bus.

The fallow plot is cultivated one year and planted to wheat the next. The rotation plots are grown in a four-year rotation with a legume.

As all these facts were narrated to me by the guide, I asked if all crops showed this ability to live in the same soil year after year. He replied that while certain crops, barley for instance, did almost as well as wheat, other crops did not have this virtue, due to insects, soil exhaustion, crop sickness, or a combination of all causes. He showed me the plot on Hooe field where potatoes were grown continuously from 1876 to 1921, when the yield got so low that it was evident the soil was exhausted for potatoes.

Trying to Exhaust the Soil.

In another experiment the object was to exhaust the soil completely. Oats were grown for a few years until they failed. Then barley was seeded for a few years, at first with good results, but later it failed. Now wheat is being produced on this ground with no signs yet of crop failure. The ability of wheat to grow where barley and oats fail is no doubt due to its deeper rooting habit and its ability to get much plant-food from deeper layers in the soil, but even this deep rooting habit does not keep some crops, as for example, red clover. In 1849 a start was made to grow red clover continuously, and in the next twenty-seven years red clover was seeded on this land fifteen times, but only seven crops were produced. Even after an intermission when no clover was grown and the land fallowed or cropped, only the first red clover crop following was successful. On a rich garden soil, however, red clover has produced tremendous crops, but the yield has declined for a period of over sixty years. It seems likely that "clover sickness," and not soil exhaustion, is the cause of clover failures where continuous culture is practiced.

On little Hooe field I saw the plots where they test the fertilizer and manures remaining in the soil. Here, the guide explained, was an experiment planned to assist tenants and landlords in settling disputes concerning fertility added to the soil by a tenant leaving a farm. As would be expected, soluble nitrogen fertilizers are used up by the crop, or leach out, the first year. Basic slag has little or no effect on crops the first year. Rape-cakes lasts about two years. Other fertilizers and manures are used up by crops at the rate of one-half the first year, one-fourth the second year, one-eighth the third year, one-sixteenth the fourth year, etc. These experiments show, therefore, that a small amount of fertilizer remains in the ground almost indefinitely.

Miscellaneous Tests.

On some temporary plots the com-

parative efficacy of French and German potash was being tried out on potatoes. On this field, too, a new fertilizer is being tested, a barnyard manure made by spraying straw piles with a substance which causes their rapid decay. The substance used is a culture of bacteria in a weak ammonia solution such as urine, or ammonium sulphate. When straw piles are treated with this spray they decay rapidly, and rot down into a mass looking like untrampled manure. Considering that the spray itself contains ammonia and that a straw pile so treated would have little chance for leaching, the manure resulting from this process should be a very effective fertilizer. The idea for this process came during the war, when the country needed high food production, and this offered a method of getting fertilizer more cheaply and quickly than by ordinary methods. The fact that materials used are inexpensive is of course an important advantage.

Another new and interesting experiment which is being tried out at Rothamsted is the stimulation of crop growth by electricity. The work is carried on by passing a weak current through the soil. This has been tried out in pot cultures and on half-acre plots, with an increase of growth on those plots of about 20 per cent. While this fact may never be of practical importance on a large farm, especially while the cost of electricity is so high, it may have its uses in greenhouse or other intensive farming. The mere fact that crop growth is stimulated by an influence like an electrical discharge, is in itself most interesting.

Drainage Losses Tested.

The work which has been done at Rothamsted on drainage, and especially the analysis of drainage water, is the oldest and most extensive in the world. The amount of water draining through soils at twenty, forty and sixty inches in depth, has been measured since 1870 by specially constructed rain gauges. Each plot on Broadbalk field is tiled lengthwise, and all of these tiles empty into a brick trough which extends the entire width of the field. From these drains the water can be analyzed at any time, and from this field and from the drain gauges themselves come a goodly portion of our knowledge of losses of fertilizers, lime, etc., and losses from different cultivation methods.

The field experiments at Rothamsted are all connected with the soil and with its relation to crop production. Experiments in plant breeding, animal breeding and nutrition, etc., are carried on at other institutions. In the laboratories at Rothamsted a large force of trained employees are engaged in making analyses and studies of different sides of soil work. Entomologists are making studies of the insect life of the soil. As many as 7,000,000 insects of different species per acre are found in these soils to a depth of nine inches. This means more than 100 to each square foot. The number is found to be much greater in plots which receive barnyard manure.

A very interesting incident occurred recently in the bacteriological laboratory, when a phenol of carboxylic acid solution was used to sterilize a soil, and subsequent counts showed more bacteria present than before. Repeated trials proved that there is a group of bacteria in the soil which actually feed on phenol, and which this solution is fatal to most forms of bacterial life, these particular strains grew, developed and multiplied on it.

These are a few of the things one can learn by spending a day at Rothamsted. One must admire the unselfish work of Sir John Bennet Lawes, his tenacity of purpose and his noble endowment of the station. Much credit must go to his chief aid and adviser Sir Joseph Henry Gilbert, to whom much of the painstaking work at Rothamsted for the first sixty years can be credited. The foresight and earnestness of these two men may well serve as a guide to experimenters throughout the world. To their earnestness, their devotion, their far-sightedness and their unselfishness, scientific agriculture is indebted for the information and experience of eighty years of continuous field experiments, and the laboratory analysis and deductions which form our greatest single store of knowledge of the soil and its functions in existence to-day.

Nitrogen Is Free.

Of course, there are times when it is advisable to buy nitrogen. But this is not necessary when a proper system of farming has been followed. Why should we buy this expensive plant food element when there are millions of pounds circulating over every farm, and when it is possible to take this nitrogen from the air and lock it up in the soil where it can be released for the use of plants? Furthermore, it is not only inexpensive to take the nitrogen from the air and put it in the soil, but the process can be carried on while the farmer is making a profit out of the field. This can all be done through the proper use of legume plants. This proper use of alfalfa, clover, sweet clover, vetch and other legumes is certain to be the foundation of our future agriculture. The farmers who learn their lesson early will have greater advantage from it than those who are tardy in taking full advantage of these nitrogen-fixing plants.

Use a pure-bred sire if there is one in the neighborhood. Scrub stock costs much and returns little. Sell or eat the scrub.

How We Waged War on the Quack Grass.

Not long ago quack grass, one of the greatest plant pests, appeared along the roadside which borders our farm. The plot was about two acres, and is a gravelly loam soil. We immediately plowed the whole tract of land from the fence to the wheel track. In fact, we even moved the fence back several feet to enable us to keep the roots under control, then dragged the plot with spring-tooth harrow, following it up with the disk harrow, which aided much in destroying the rootlets. Sprouts appeared after a few weeks and the plot was harrowed again.

Each time, as it was harrowed, we went over the ground with a mattock, and grubbed out the grass the grew close to trees and telephone poles. Usually we dragged the plot every three weeks, which was quite sufficient to keep the grass down.

After two seasons we planted potatoes on this ground and realized a fair crop. Not a spear of the grass may be found along our roadside to-day, though our neighbor's farm across the road is literally overrun with it.

Occasionally some of the grass sprouts along a fence. These are usually well-buried patches, and we have found that tarred-paper roofing, spread over the grass with edges slightly lapped, smothered this invasion when well weighted down with sod and stones.

A stone pile located on a quack-grass patch will exterminate it quickly if the stones are well heaped and there are enough of them.

Around fence posts, trees, and stumps, where the paper cannot be applied, the plants must be dug out every three or four weeks, and after a season or less they will die out. This work is best done when the ground is dry. Salt is sometimes used to kill small clumps of the grass, but as a rule it is too expensive to be of much value as an exterminator.

Why I Plant Gladioli.

The gladiolus is about the most satisfactory farm flower I grow. It is beautiful, blooms over a long period, can hardly be excelled for cutting, and needs no painstaking care.

I never need to get down on the ground to weed gladioli out, for they come up so soon and with such heavy stalks that an occasional hoeing will keep them clean. No pruning or disbudding is necessary, and I have only to cut the stalks when the first two or three blooms are open to have them last in the house for a week. And if I leave them on the plants when the first spike has ceased to bloom, one or two less vigorous spikes will follow. In range of colors and shades they rank among the best, and never appear coarse in texture. In short, they are fine flowers, and have become one of the most popular for summer sales in the cities.

I never have any trouble keeping the bulbs over winter. They need only to be kept from frost and in a dry place to come out in the spring in perfect shape. They will keep very nicely on a shelf in a dry cellar.

As they increase quite freely, you can soon have a fine collection without much cash outlay.—Agnes Hilco.

An Incinerator for Every Home.

An incinerator in which to burn refuse should be in every home, as it lessens the danger of fire and prevents burning papers from being scattered by the wind. We keep ours setting by the back door and all waste is thrown in, such as rags, papers, etc. When it is full it is carried out away from the buildings and set on fire.

A piece of small mesh chicken wire about three feet high and ten feet long formed the cylinder part and was reinforced by pieces of heavy wire being lashed to the top and bottom and four pieces up and down the sides. Two pieces three feet square formed the top and bottom and were fastened to heavy wire circles and the bottom was fastened to the cylinder all around. The top one, or two, was hinged to one side and a piece of loose wire placed on the side to fasten it down when the refuse was being burned.—J. L. F.

Hogs on Pasture.

The successful hog grower knows the value of good pasture. He is not only able to keep the young pigs growing rapidly and continuously, but he is also able to keep his stock hogs in the pink of condition through the use of green feed. In turning the hogs out, it should be the aim of every farmer to see that the animals have shade and water. If natural shade is not provided, then some sort of artificial shelter should be constructed. Plenty of good fresh water should also be made easily available to the animals.

Chinese Eating More Meat.

The old prejudice against the consumption of meat in China has gradually broken down. Beef particularly is now being largely consumed. The cow is used so extensively in China for power purposes that if its flesh were used for food a scarcity of animals for farm work would ensue. It is only within the last decade that the movement of using cattle for food has started. Canned meats are now being sold there in large quantities.

The steamers Majestic and Leviathan are each 100 feet wide.

Parents as Educators

That Problem of Obedience—By Edith Lochridge Reid

Have you ever stopped to consider that most of the annoying things that children do are not deliberate disobedience? Most of the time they act either thoughtlessly or through mistake.

Just glance over to-day for instance in your own home. You feel tired and nervous and know that things have seemed to go wrong. And you probably have scolded the children for doing things that made you trouble or work. But did they really mean to?

Julia tore her new gingham dress climbing a tree to rescue Muggins, the pet kitty. Now Julia didn't say, "I'm going to climb this tree and tear my dress because mother isn't looking." But she came along home from school and saw poor kitty yowling from the topmost branch, where Fido had chased her. And in Julia's heart was just one desire,—to help her pet down. She acted on impulse and not because she intended to disobey.

Now the hole is in the dress and has to be mended,—but surely if we think of the accident as such and not as a direct disregard of our commands, we can feel no resentment toward the child. We mothers all tore our dresses when we were small and our mothers had to mend them. So let us not classify such acts as these under disobedience. But let us now consider another incident. You have told Julia not to loiter on the way home from school; but she goes over to Mary's and plays until five o'clock and you do not know where she is. This is direct disobedience. But right here is a secret which every mother knows although she may not admit it. If a child has been consistently taught to come home at once from the very first

day she started to school, she will never go to another child's house and stay until five o'clock without permission. This is the vital point. There must be no hit-and-miss obedience. To spank a child one day for loitering and then go off to the club the next day and leave her to wander about as she pleases after school is not consistent discipline and any child soon realizes this. Constant obedience becomes instinctive habit, and the success of the whole system depends on starting in time to discipline and maintain a steady hand even though it sometimes is inconvenient for the parents.

When baby first starts deliberately to throw his spoon off his high chair and throw his porridge about, that is the time to teach obedience to the laws of table manners. When he first hits you with his little fist because you have reproved him for a misdeed—that is the time to instill into his mind a respect for authority, and do it each time he strikes until it becomes a habit with him to respect you and your commands.

The secret of making obedience a habit is keeping a steady hold over the child's actions and directing him always in each little action until deliberate disobedience is reduced to a minimum. To forbid the child not to do a thing one day and then to permit him to do the same thing the next day is a course of action which gives him no definite idea of what real obedience is. "Consistency—thou art a jewel" is no more truly applicable anywhere than in discipline of children. And the next law of successful training in obedience is to discriminate wisely between the act of impulse and the malice-forethought conduct.

tin wack, receiving a salary of \$22.50 a week.

An older girl mends the family stockings and those of an overworked neighbor. One picked berries on a ranch, any number raised chickens and rabbits and made gardens of their own, not a few running little market stands along the highways, putting up attractive booths, selling flowers, fruits, eggs, and produce of all kinds.

Curing Clover for Poultry.

There is so much talk about clover as winter feed for laying hens that I thought I would explain how to cure it to the best advantage. Clover is one of the best and cheapest foods for the poultry, as it can be stored and used as green food during the winter. To obtain the best results, clover should be cut from early to full bloom, for not only at this time is the largest per cent. of the food value in the clover, but if cut at this time a second, and even a third crop can be harvested.

The nitrogenous elements of the clover are the most valuable for feeding purposes and it is therefore important to cut the clover at the time of their greatest development. Cutting the clover at just the right time and curing it so as to prevent the loss of these valuable elements will result in a feed of real value the coming winter.

The clover should be cut during the latter part of the day when it is free from dew and moisture, for this will save time in curing it. The following day after the clover has dried and wilted, shake it up and turn it over. Let dry until the leaves are nearly dry. However, if left too long, the leaves will crumble and be lost in the handling of the hay. Turn it once more and give it another hour of sunshine and it is ready to be bunched into cocks. Keep these small and turn them over the second day, then on the third or fourth day you can put the clover in the baymow.

Clover cut, cured and harvested at above should come out of the mow in winter sweet and nice. The clover can be fed to the fowls by simply throwing a bunch of the hay on the poultry house floor every day or two, letting the fowls strip off the leaves and eat them as they choose.

Another good way is to cut up the clover very fine, using about the same bulk of cut clover as of grain, corn meal, wheat middlings or whatever is to be fed with it. This should be thoroughly soaked and cooked. What it is to be fed in the morning the next should be prepared the evening before and allowed to stand in a covered kettle and steam over night. Enough water should be used to make the mash moist. If the mash is so dry as to crumble it is apt to be wasted. Clover fed in the form here outlined or in the shape of meal is a wonderful aid to egg production for hens.

We heartily pray Thee to send Thy Holy Spirit into the hearts of those that possess the grounds and pastures of the earth, that they, remembering themselves to be Thy tenants, may not rack out the rent of their houses and lands.—A Prayer for Landlords, from the Prayer Book of King Edward VI.

Keep live stock that keeps you. Underfed live stock never pays. Some pasture, poor feed, and poor animals are only a burden of expense. What pay the bills?

Calves with ring worm should be given a good scrubbing with soap and water and the affected parts treated with some such mixture as sulphur and lard ointment.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

How Boys and Girls Make Money.

Everywhere bright boys and girls are eager to earn their own spending money. A teacher of Fourth Class boys and girls placed this question as a subject for their English work: "What are you doing, or what have you done, to make money?"

A very few admitted that they had earned none at all. The answers of the others, greatly condensed, are given here as suggestions to our young folks who are anxious to make money.

The champion money-maker set up a bicycle repair shop in a shed back of his home, and in the two months' vacation earned \$98, above expenses for materials. Others wrote:

"I load the bread wagons that go out from a small bakery near my home each morning."

"I take care of a neighbor's baby for three hours every Saturday and am paid a dollar. Occasionally the child is left with me during the evening, at the same rate, while the parents attend some entertainment."

"I take care of a neighbor's chickens while the owner takes trips or goes visiting."

"I work in the mailing-room of an evening paper at fifty cents an hour."

"After school each day I work in the package elevator of a store, at twenty-five cents an hour. Usually put in about three hours."

"I chop wood at twenty-five cents an hour, earning about \$2 a week and strengthening my muscles better than in the gym."

"By cutting neighbors' lawns and our own I usually earn \$1.50 each Saturday."

"Cutting fruit at a cannery during the summer gives me all my spending money for a year. One can put in whatever time wished and is paid thirty-five cents a box."

"I deliver papers from an auto—750 a morning—and am paid a regular salary of \$20 a month. A man drives the car."

"I raise pigeons all the year round and, having found a regular market, clear good money."

"I sell papers in a hospital, carrying several kinds and a weekly magazine."

"Caddyng at the gold club pays me from \$1.75 to \$2.75 a day. They pay seventy-five cents for a 9-hole game, \$1 for 18 holes. By carrying two bags whenever I can, I double my money."

"I raised poppies on a vacant lot, and cleared \$100 selling seed. Sold a few blossoms, but the seed is more valuable. They are easy to raise, though they require plenty of water and regular watering."

"I raised parsley to supply a certain meat market the year round. I raised it outdoors in the summer, and in boxes indoors in the winter."

"I sorted lemons at \$2 a day during the summer, and do it occasionally on Saturdays."

"I spend but four hours a day in school, working afternoons in a telephone office at \$12 a week."

"I crochet yokes, tables' caps and boudoir caps for a friend who owns a dry goods store."

"I make kites for little boys and those who do not know how, using bright colors, odd shapes and fancy tails."

"I raise and advertise choice bulbs."

"Painting leather goods for a novelty store made one artistic girl's pin-money."

One of the boys, almost grown in size, ran a press to make buttons for

HOW TO BEST TREAT STOMACH TROUBLE

A Tonic Medicine is Needed to Strengthen the Stomach.

The old-fashioned methods of treating stomach diseases are being discarded. The trouble with the old-fashioned methods was that when the treatment was stopped the trouble returned, often in an aggravated form. The modern method of treating indigestion and other forms of stomach trouble is to tone up the stomach and glands to their normal work. The recovery of the appetite, the disappearance of pain after eating, the absence of those who have tried the tonic treatment remember distinctly. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic which through their action on the blood are helpful in building up the digestive organs, and therefore the best remedy for simple or chronic cases of stomach trouble. The success of the treatment is shown by cases like that of Mrs. Joseph Leclerc, Wellington, P.E.I., who says: "I have been a great sufferer from indigestion and stomach trouble, and nothing that I took for it did me any good until I began Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was so bad that I did not want to eat, and when I did take food it lay like a weight on my stomach, often causing me much pain and misery. I saw in an advertisement what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done in a similar case and began taking them, with the result that after taking the pills for five or six weeks, I am feeling better than I have done for years. I hope my experience will help other similar sufferers."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink 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.

A New Name.

Bobby and his little sister were travelling by train with their mother. "Oh, see the lake!" proclaimed the sister. Presently they passed a river. "Another lake!" proclaimed the sister. Bobby knew it wasn't a lake, but he couldn't think what it was called. "Tain't a lake," he contradicted. "It's a—a keep-on-going!"

Those Vain Regrets Sap Mental Energy.

Do not allow your mind to be too much occupied with regrets. It is a waste of time and mental energy and accomplishes nothing. If you have made some mistake or met with disappointment and there is nothing you can do to rectify the matter, it is best to forget it as soon as possible and turn your thoughts toward the future. Regrets belong to the past and the past we cannot change. Let us review it only for the happiness which it contained and for the good we were able to accomplish, or let us recall the mistakes for the valuable lessons which they may teach us for future use. All we have left is the remainder of our lives and it is in the power of each of us to mold his own somewhat as he will. He cannot accomplish this, however, without the full assistance of his mind and that he cannot have if his thoughts are turned in sorrow on the past. We are all too apt to say that we cannot help worrying or cannot escape from our regrets. We can if we will, but we can only free our minds from dismal thoughts by replacing them with hopeful ones. However bad things may seem, refuse to accept the idea that your life is ruined.

Concentrate on making the utmost of the balance of your days. You will find that by turning your thoughts ahead your mental atmosphere will gradually become hopeful and cheerful.

When fortune deals you a hand filled with regrets, throw it in the discard and call for a new deal.

The Disappointed Soldier.

A young Irish soldier was wounded by a shell in Flanders, and they carried him unconscious to a wrecked village. When he came to he lay in a ruined house. The walls of the house were partly gone, the roof had fallen in and debris from bursting bombs was falling everywhere.

"Where am I?" said the wounded Irish soldier.

An orderly, to cheer him up, answered:

"You're back in Ireland, mate."

The soldier looked around at the ruin and desolation encompassing him.

"Faith thin," he said, "I've missed it all. Tell me, boy, how long have they had Home Rule?"

If you find a forest fire, try to put it out; if you cannot put it out, notify the nearest forest ranger.

Little Orphan Annie.

Little Orphan Annie's come to our house to stay, An' wash the cups and saucers up an' brush the crumbs away, An' shoo the chickens off the perch, an' dust the hearth, an' sweep, An' make the fire, an' bake the bread, an' earn her board an' keep; An' all us other children, when the supper things is done, We set around the kitchen fire an' has the mostest fun A-listening to the witch tales 'at Annie tells about, An' the Gobble-uns 'at gits you Ef you don't watch out.

Once there was a little boy wouldn't say his pray's— An' when he went to bed at night, away up stairs,

His mammy heard him holler, an' his daddy heard him bawl, An' when they turned the kivers down he wasn't there at all!

An' they seeked him in the rafters room an' cubby hole an' press, An' seeked him up the chimney flue, an' ever'where, I guess;

But all they ever found was just his pants and roundabout! An' the Gobble-uns 'll git you Ef you don't watch out!

An' one time a little girl 'ud allus laugh an' grin, An' make fun of ever' one, an' all her blood an' kin

An' once when they was "company," an' old folks was there, She mocked em an' shocked 'em, an' said she didn't care!

An' jist as she kicked her heels an' turned to run an' hide, They was two great big Black Things a-standin' by her side.

An' they snatched her through the coikin' 'fore she knowed what she's about!

An' the Gobble-uns 'll git you Ef you don't watch out!

An' Little Orphant Annie says, when the blaze is blue, An' the lamp wick 'putters, an' the wind goes woo-oo!

An' you hear the crickets quit, an' the moon is gray, An' the lightning bugs in dew is all squenched away—

You better mind yer parents, an' yer teachers fond an' dear, An' cherish them 'at loves you, an' dry the orphan's tear,

An' help the pore an' needy ones 'at clusters all about, Er the Gobble-uns 'll git you Ef you don't watch out!

Large Motor Lifeboat Has Cabin Accommodations.

There is now building in England a motor lifeboat that will go far toward robbing shipwrecks of much of their terror. The new boat is 60 ft. long with 15-ft. beam, and has a displacement of 40 tons; it will be driven by two 75 hp. motors housed in separate water-tight compartments. There will be two cabins for passengers with accommodations for 50, while the total capacity of the boat will be more than 150. One unusual piece of equipment will be a life-saving net to be stretched across the boat, amidships of it, so that passengers may jump into it from vessels.

Expenses Deducted.

John Henry was about as careful of a quarter as a man could be. He married a widow worth \$20,000. Shortly after the ceremony an old friend met him.

"Allow me," he said, "to congratulate you. I believe your wedding was a clear \$20,000 to you."

"No," replied John Henry, "not quite so much."

"Indeed, I thought it was every penny of it."

"Oh, no," said the benedict, "I had to pay \$16 for the ring."

New Receiving Aerial on Telegraph Poles.

Ordinary telegraph poles support an antenna stretching cross-country for eight miles, that is now being used for the reception of transatlantic wireless messages from England, France, Germany, and Norway, at the receiving station of the Radio Corporation of America at Chatham, Cape Cod, Mass. Running less than 30 ft. from the ground, this antenna is a decided departure from the old type strung between towering pylons commonly used for intercepting wireless messages coming from long distances. In one respect particularly is the new antenna an advancement over the old. The wires can be used for receiving an unlimited number of messages, at the same time, provided a separate receiving set is employed for each message. Fifteen messages have been received simultaneously on this type of aerial without interference. Four receiving sets at the station are constantly taking messages over this single antenna to-day. The results have led to discontinuance of high aerials at the station.

The wires are strung on glass insulators on the arms of the telegraph poles in precisely the same way that telephone and telegraph lines are put up. There are two arms on each pole, and a wire running on either side of each arm. The wires are paired and joined on the same side of the pole forming a pair.

The paired wires act in the same way as would a single wire except that they double the signal strength of the incoming messages.

WORDS OF PRAISE FOR BABY'S OWN TABLETS

No medicine receives such great praise from thankful mothers as do Baby's Own Tablets. Once a mother has used them for her little ones she will use nothing else. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative. They regulate the bowels and stomach; drive out constipation and indigestion; relieve colds and simple fevers; promote healthful sleep and make feeding easy. Concerning them Mrs. Omer LeBlanc, Middington Falls, Que., writes: "I am well satisfied with Baby's Own Tablets and will always use them for my little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Spraying-Machine Strainer Prevents Clogging.

Spraying solutions for whitewashing, tree spraying, water-color painting, etc., invariably contain certain gritty ingredients which tend to clog the nozzle of the apparatus used. To alleviate this nuisance, a non-clogging machine has been perfected which has a self-cleaning strainer, fitted snugly over the end of the suction pipe. On the outside of the strainer is an agitator, or scraper, that moves up and down with the action of the pump handle, thoroughly cleaning the strainer with every stroke.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The Blot on the Letter.

The first thing that you noticed on drawing the white sheet from the envelope was a spot of ink. The pen had caught in the paper and made a bad blot. The letter began, "You must pardon the blot; I am sorry for it, but this is the only sheet of paper I have here, and I shall have to send it anyway."

The paper was heavy and rich-looking; the penmanship was beautiful; the sentiment of the letter was most cordial, and the information it contained was pleasant and interesting—but the blot! It was the first thing you saw on opening the letter and the last thing you saw on putting it back into the envelope.

In the circumstances there was no harm in sending the letter, but what if it had been a letter written, not with ink, but with the spirit of the living God? What if it had been written, not on a tablet of paper, but on the tablet of the heart? For God says that his children are the epistles of Christ to the world.

What then, of the blot on the epistle of life that Christ has written in our lives for the world of men to read? It is true of us, as it is true of the letter, that the blot, if there is a blot, shows above everything else on the page. The life may be as nearly perfect as possible; it may have many touches of beauty and many Christian qualities; it may be most attractive in various ways—but the blot! An unkind word, a selfish act, an unfair attitude, a questionable transaction, and the world will stop and stare at the blot while the beautiful letter of a Christian life, the epistle of Christ to men, is left unread.

What a precious thing is a letter from a friend! It is almost the friend himself. And yet how easily it is spoiled! What a precious thing is a Christian life! It is almost the same as Christ himself. And yet how easily it is spoiled! One false move, and the blot is made, and the page of life is marred.

Unskilled fools quarrel with their tools.

The oldest authentic accounts of ships date back to 3,000 B.C.

ISSUE No. 25—22.

FRIENDS TELL LAHUE HOW FINE HE IS LOOKING

Electrician Had Stomach Trouble So Bad He Could Not Eat Enough to Work Regularly—Tanlac Restores Him.

"I am one man who will go out of my way to recommend Tanlac," declared James Lahue, 22 Monet St., Montreal, Quebec, electrician for the Montreal Light, Heat and Power Co. "I don't believe indigestion can get much worse than I had it. I had such awful attacks I had to take to my bed and I was forced to lose considerable time from my work. The gas on my stomach was awful, and I reached the point where I was almost afraid to eat and was losing weight right along. "But things took a turn for the better before I finished my first bottle of Tanlac and in a month's time I was feeling like a different person. I have been built up in every way and my friends all tell me I am the very picture of health."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.

Adv.

The Age of Chivalry.

Little Tommy and his younger sister were going to bed together without a light. They had just reached the bottom of the stairs when Tommy, looking into the darkness and feeling a little nervous, turned round and asked: "Ma, is it polite for a gentleman to go before a lady when they have to walk in single file?" "No, my son," replied the mother. "The lady should always take the lead."

"I thought so," said Tommy, delightedly. "Go ahead, Susie."

MONEY ORDERS.

Remit by Dominion Express Money Order. If lost or stolen you get your money back.

Complimentary.

"Good heavens! You are the dirtiest, worst looking man I have ever seen!"

"Thankee, lady; but I can't live on compliments."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The habit of carrying "strike anywhere" matches loose in the pocket results in many serious fires. In taking something out of the pocket a match drops out on the floor of barn or other place, is stepped on and results in a fire.—Deputy Fire Marshal Lewis, Ontario.

Miss M. Bayington Tells How Cuticura Healed Her Scalp

"I was troubled with a scalp trouble for several weeks. It broke out in pimples and my hair fell out. My head itched and burned a great deal. I tried different remedies without success. I saw Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised and sent for a free sample which helped me. I purchased more, and after using one case of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Marian Bayington, Presides, Maine, Feb. 27, 1921.

Keep your skin clear by using Cuticura Soap and Ointment for every-day toilet purposes and Cuticura Talcum to powder and perfume. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Before bathing, touch pimples and itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment. Dry and dust lightly with Cuticura Talcum, a powder of fascinating fragrance.

Sample Soap Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 44, P.O. Box 10, W. Merrimack, N.H. Send money where Soap, Ointment and Talcum are sold. Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

Classified Advertisements

WANTED—YOUNG LADIES OF good education to train as nurses. Apply Walland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

NURSES WANTED BY CLASS "A" accredited hospital giving three-year course; uniforms furnished; also liberal allowance. For information, write L. E. Greenwood, Rupt., Oakfield Park Hospital, Chicago, Ill.

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WANTED.

WE HAVE A CASH PURCHASER for a weekly newspaper in Ontario. Price must be furnished; also full information to Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 71 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

BELTING FOR SALE

THRESHING BELTS AND RUBBER TION hose, new and used, shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. York Belting Co., 114 York St., Toronto, Ont.

Humboldt tells us that a follower of Cortez planted the first wheat in America. He found three kernels of wheat in his supply of rice. These he carefully planted. From that little beginning has come the great wheat production of our continent.

O. McPherson,

Furniture Dealer, Undertaker, Armstrong, B.C.

Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd.,

Yarmouth, N.S.

Dear Sirs,—Since the start of baseball season we have been hindered with sore muscles, sprained ankles, etc., but just as soon as we started using Minard's Liniment our troubles ended. Every baseball player should keep a bottle of your liniment handy.

Yours truly,

W. E. McPherson,

Secretary of Armstrong High School Baseball Team.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
C. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

DOG DISEASES

Book on
DOG DISEASES
and How to Feed
Mailed Free to any Address by the Author,
Dr. Clay Glover, D.V.M.,
115 West 34th Street,
New York, U.S.A.

BEFORE BABY COMES

Watchful Care Necessary

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a splendid medicine and should be taken by the expectant mother. It will assist her in keeping well and strong. This is very necessary, not only for her own comfort but for the future as well.

Read the experience of Mrs. Barton of New Brunswick, and please bear in mind that every letter published recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is genuine and unsolicited. It is the expression of gratitude from women who have been helped.

Cumberland Bay, N. B.—"I was troubled with weak feelings, headache, all the time, a cough, fainting spells and pains in my back and side. I could not do a single bit of work and had to be helped out to the hammock where I lay in the fresh air from morning until night and I had to be carried up and down stairs. After other medicines had failed a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she said it was excellent for anyone in the family way. Before the first bottle was taken, I could walk alone and as I kept on with it I got stronger, until I was able to do all my work. My baby is now six weeks old and is a big, fat healthy fellow. I am sure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done wonders for me and I recommend it."—Mrs. MURRAY J. BARTON, R. R. No. 1, Cumberland Bay, N. B.

Let this good food build strength for you

That famous ready-to-eat food, Grape-Nuts, charms the appetite with its rich, sweet flavor—

But it is more than an appetizing food.

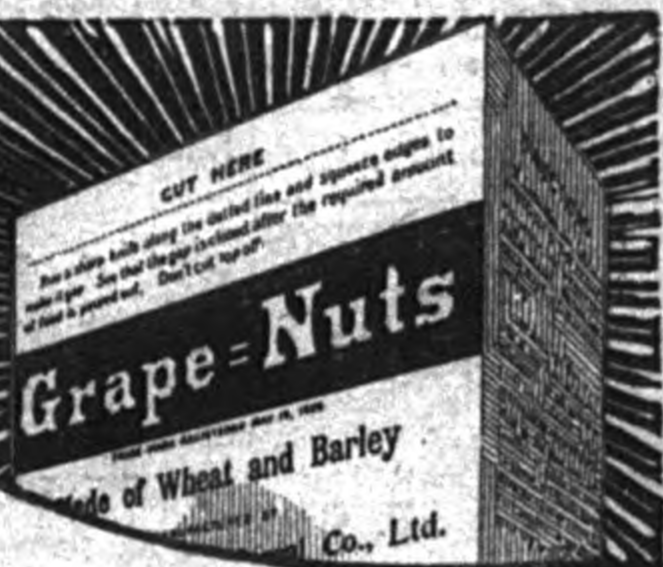
Grape-Nuts is the perfected goodness of whole wheat and malted barley flours, scientifically prepared to provide tissue, bone and nerve with the needed food elements. Served with cream or milk, Grape-Nuts is completely nourishing.

Splendid as a breakfast dish, delightful and sustaining at lunch—always ready when you're ready.

You can have this economical, health-building food, by an order to your grocer today.

Grape-Nuts—the Body Builder

"There's a Reason"



WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all. Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monocyclic Acetic Acid and of Salicylic Acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assure the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Groceries & Hardware

Lowe Bros. High Standard Mixed Paints

Also Pratt & Lambert's Effects Auto Finish and their famous No. 61 Floor Varnish.

White Lead, Turpentine
Paint Oil, Engine Oil
Nails, Rope
Dry Felt, Roofing Paper
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Alabastine in all shades, Paroid Ready Roofing

GROCERIES

A large assortment of Choice Fresh Groceries always on hand. Sole agents for the "Soleil Brand" Canned Vegetables. Teas and Coffees our Specialty.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital Authorized: \$5,000,000.00
Capital paid up and Surplus: \$4,600,000.00

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

You can Procure a Safety Deposit Box in which to store your Valuables and important papers. It offers you Security at little cost.

Accounts opened and operated by mail.
Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

Offices at Lachute, Brownsburg and St. Philippe
Lachute Branch, J. R. Charron, Manager.
Grenville, Sub-agency of Lachute, M. Poulin, Sub agent.
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.

Removed to our New Store.

The old Mitchell Block, Main Street,

And to introduce ourselves at the new stand, we will give you the following bargain prices on

Peerless Wire Fencing.

No. 5400 5 line 40 in. high, all No. 9 wire at 30c. per rod	
" 6400 6 " " " " 35c. "	
" 7400 7 " " " " 40c. "	
" 7480 7 48 " " " " 41c. "	
" 842 8 42 " " " " 50c. "	
" 8470 8 47 " " " " 49c. "	

Poultry wire, Fancy lawn fence, Gates, Brace wire, Staples and Barb wire at lowest prices.

The above price is for spot Cash only, no goods will be charged at above prices.

Shingles, Ready Roofing, Building paper, Nails at reduced prices.

See our stock of Harness before buying we have the best in town. Repairing neatly and quickly done.

John McFaul & Son, Lachute.



For Sale or Service.

Registered Clydesdale Stallion.

MAC MONTRAVE No. 16166

This horse has a beautiful sorrel color, eight years old, well bred from imported stock. Is recommended for being well set, with good body and the very best of legs and feet. Good action, will tip the scales at over 1800 pounds. Mac Montrave has stood inspection in two provinces, highly recommended (A 1st class) in Saskatchewan and (class I) in Quebec.

Horsemen will do well to look over this horse before breeding elsewhere. This horse will stand at Rodrigue's Stables, Lachute, providing he is not sold.

TERMS: \$10.00 to insure, payable March next, all mares disposed of before foaling time, the original owner will be held responsible for insured mares. All accidents at the risk of owner of mares.

EVERETT McIBBON, Chatham, Phone 156 r 1-2. P. O. Lachute Mills.

Pure Bred Clydesdale GENERAL GRAHAM Imported Clydesdale No. 15694 Canadian No. 12102.

Bred to the Sire of Champions. His foals took all first prizes at Lachute in 1916, 1917 and 1918, also champions both in Lachute and Ste. Scholastique. He has the best of legs and feet, good bone and body. He has the weight and is sure the size and class to win in the ring.

Will stand for the season of 1922, at Joseph Bradley's stables, Carillon.

FEES: To insure \$8.00. All mares disposed of before time will be charged whether they prove in foal or not. All accidents at risk of owners of mares.

John Bradley, Proprietor, Phone 132 r 1-3. Tele-aux-Chartes Joseph A. Bradley, Groom, Carillon, Phone 11 ring 1-3.

Stallions for Service

J. E. Arnold and Son are offering one of the finest selections of heavy and light horses for service this season. In the draft class, they are heading the list with:

ROSSO, A beautiful Imported gray Petcheron weighing close to a ton. MISCHIEF, the noted Standard bred, sired by Chimes Grandiose, "Electioneer," that has to his credit, the getting of more fast horses than any other sire living or dead. Mischief is a beautiful dark bay about 16 hands high, weighs about 1200, and not only possesses speed at the clip of 2:03, but is a good looker and great road horse.

MINNO, the imported German Coach that is having his second season at our barns, has to his credit, the winning of the World's Championship at the International Chicago. He was very successful as a sire last year and all who patronized him are pleased with results.

We have several young black and gray Percherons and an aged heavy Chestnut Belgian.

TERMS, from \$10 to \$15 to insure. All mares at owners risk. All these horses stand at the Proprietors Stables.

J. E. Arnold & Son, GRENVILLE, QUE.

Buggy Harness for Sale.

The undersigned has a few sets of Harness, all hand made and of good quality, that he will sell at \$25.00 a set. Also cloth collars, leather collars yellow sweat pads, bridles, halters double reins, pole straps, martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers, I will repair your harness cheaper and stronger than any saddler in the county. The old stand, opposite the old Post Office.

Wm. Creswell, Clyde St., Lachute.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

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

GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor,

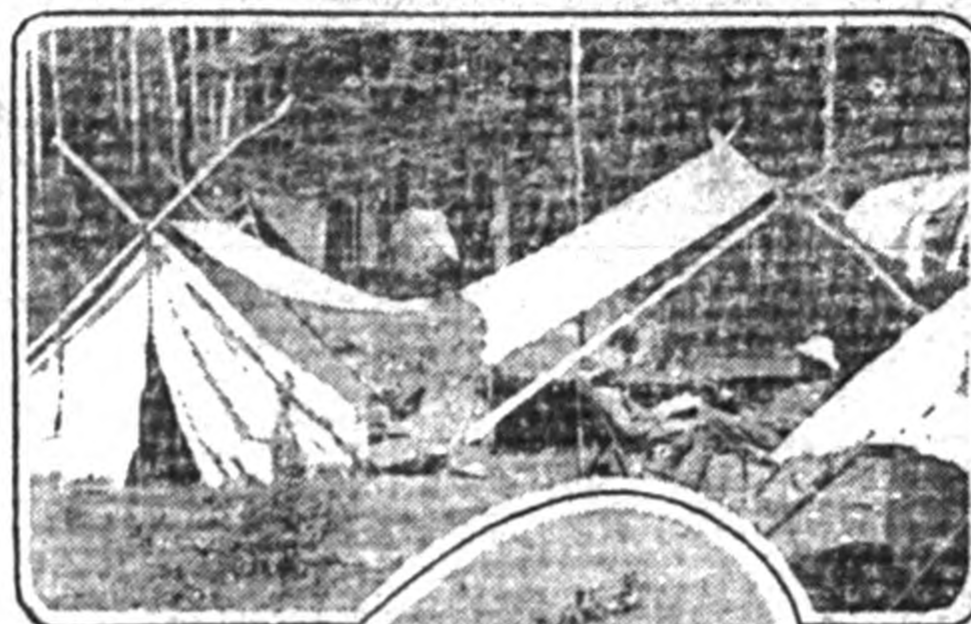
Next to J. D. Campbell's Store, Main Street,

Lachute

We have on hand a full choice line of Tweed Worsted and Serge from the best manufacturers of England. All my cloth is at low prices. My 25 years experience in this trade are a guarantee for you. All my coats are made with unbulky fronts. Ladies Suits made to order.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

KHAKI, KNICKERS AND CANVAS ROOFS; ADJUNCTS OF CANADIAN CAMP LIFE



JUST LAZING IN ONTARIO CAMP



DIVING AT BOY SCOUTS' QUEBEC CAMP



BOY SCOUTS BEING TRAILED BY MOTOR BOAT



STOPPING FOR A MIDDAY FISH FEAST, LAKE OF THE WOODS, ONTARIO

TENTING under the pines and stars of the northland has a charm that draws more and more vacationists each summer. The eastern provinces of Canada are particularly popular in this respect. There are camps for girls, for boys, for men, for women and for everybody all together.

Down in drowsy, delightful Nova Scotia there is Camp Mooswa on Lake Annis near the picturesque seaport of Yarmouth, and a bit farther up the Bay of Fundy, in Digby County, is Aldercliffe Camp, both of which are boys' camps of long established reputation and deservedly popular. Thirty miles by good motor road, from historic Annapolis Royal, is located Kedgemakooke Rod and Gun Club. It is not as exclusive as its name implies, but is open to all who love the wilds. The club is situated

in a veritable maze of lovely waterways. Fishing and hunting are unexcelled and draw many sportsmen in season. Cozy cabins equipped with running water and electric lights, supplemented by tents, insure privacy, while the club house with its spacious public rooms affords a social center.

Across the bay from Nova Scotia we find the Bryn Derwyn Camps on Lake Utopia near the town of the same name in New Brunswick. This is a pleasant family camp with furnished cottages and tents. Boating and fishing are but two of Bryn Derwyn's charms.

The Province of Quebec and its fascinating Laurentian Mountains provide plenty of fine sites for camps and rustic summer resorts. A new camp for girls is being opened on Lake Ouareau and will be known as

Camp Ouareau. It is reached by a drive from Ste. Agathe, a railway station near Montreal. This camp is conducted along the lines of Girl Scouts' camps. Instruction in swimming, boating and riding, under competent teachers, and some class work is provided.

No less than three big camps are maintained on the islands of Lake Timagami in Ontario. They are Wabi-Kon for both men and women; Keewaydin Camp with 200 members—all Americans—and Camp Timagami for boys. Fine bathing beaches, superb scenery and good fishing are some of their attractions. Trout Lake Lodge on Trout Lake near the French River district, makes its appeal to fishermen—even the veriest novice is able to land a string of bass, they being very plentiful in Trout Lake.

PROFESSIONAL COLUMN.

DR. J. E. CHRISTIE
B. Sc., M. D. C. M.
Physician and Surgeon,
In office of late Dr. G. H. Christie,
Phone No. 20, Lachute, Que.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist
Office over Banford's Store
Here Every Day.
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

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Money to Loan, Farms for Sale
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Main Street, Lachute, Que.

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE
Veterinary Surgeon
Prompt and Efficient Service
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GAETAN VALOIS, L.L.L.
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COURT HOUSE, LACHUTE
Concerning
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Sales conducted in English and French.
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WM. J. BARCLAY
Agent for the MacCartney
MILKING MACHINE.
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St. Andrews East, P. Q.

Every one is talking of the famous Hydro Toron Tyres, which are guaranteed against blow-outs, rim-cuts, or stone-bruises. That's saying something these days, so if you want comfort in tyres just call up Geo. Hardie of Brownsburg, and get all particulars.

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.

New Garage.
Mr. George Chevrier has leased the Garage and repair Shop from Mr. A. Larocque of the Windsor Hotel, and is now open for business. Any work entrusted to his care will be promptly and efficiently executed, so if you have any car troubles, just call up Phone No. 16 and he will be at your service.

This is your Chance.

And a most favored opportunity to secure a nice lot of New Gingham. They are extra good values.

Running Shoes Special.

You want a good running shoe, don't you. Well, call and see our shoes, lots of them in all sizes and colors.

Don't forget that we take produce in exchange.

J. D. Lemay

Bethany Street, - Lachute.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLVII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1922.

NO. 27

We Have It!

If its anything in the hardware line
Our prices are away down.

If you are Building, Repairing or Cleaning up
Call or Phone Your Orders.

T. McOUAT & SON,
Founders & Machinists, Lachute Mills

Lost from Home.
Mrs. A. Watson, of Montreal, was in town this week in an endeavour to find her son Robert, age 16, lost from home since March 30th. The boy is about 5 ft. 5 inches, blue-eyes and large white teeth. Anyone knowing his whereabouts will confer a favor by reporting to the "Watchman Office," Lachute.

FOR SALE.—One man's bicycle, 24 in. frame, and one boy's 20 in. frame with 18 inch curved bar. Also a number of second hand bicycles, which will be a real snap to those who pick them up quickly. Don't lose time in calling up.

W. M. COTTINGHAM, Tel. 29W.
NOTICE.—All rate payers indebted to the School municipality of St. Jerome are requested to pay up immediately. By order of School Commissioners. Wm. Copeland, Secretary.

PLANTS, TREES AND FLOWERS.
I have the sole Agency in Argenteuil for the Dominion Nursery Co. of Montreal, for all kinds of Plants, Shrub Trees and Flowers. Any person interested in the above and requiring the same can write or call on.

MRS. DAISY WILSON,
Box No. 6, Brownsburg, Que.

The Ladies of the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church are planning a Lawn Social for Tuesday evening, August 1st. Keep the date open.

In reporting the presentation of a pen by the W. M. S. of the Methodist Church recently, the name of Mrs. McVicar appeared instead of Mrs. R. McArthur.

FOUND.—A purse, containing small sum of money, left in "Bobs Kosey Korner." Owner may have same on identification.

WANTED.—House to Rent. Will take by month or year, if suitable. No Children. Reliable party. Apply to The Watchman Office.

Watch and Clock Specialist.
Bring your repairs to Mr. Joseph Belanger who will do all your work in prompt order, but he wishes to say that he will be in his shop on Thursday, Friday and Saturday only of each week, so you will please take note.
Jos. Belanger, near Hill's Store, East Ward, Lachute, Que.

LACHUTE GARAGE
DISTRIBUTOR



Battery repairing and charging.
Rental Batteries in stock.
Vulcanizing and tire repairs.
Car Repairing and Car For Hire.
A. E. BISHOP, Prop.
Main St., Lachute.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Geo. Hills spent the week-end in Montreal.

Miss Minnie Buchan is spending a weeks holiday at Britannia.

Miss Margaret Jones returned home on Tuesday from Ottawa.

Miss Hills, of Montreal, is spending her summer vacation in town.

Mrs. Jas. Brockie and son, of Montreal, are visiting friends in town.

Mr. Jno. Davis, of Morin Heights, spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. Finch, of Ste. Rose, is the guest of Mrs. Yelland for a few weeks.

Miss Dorothy Law, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Jas. McKimmie this week.

Miss Ruth Todd is spending a holiday with her friends at Calumet Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Barrie, of Point St. Charles, are spending a month in town.

Mrs. Blair, of Montreal, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. Christie this week.

Mrs. E. Jousse and children, are spending a two weeks holiday at Lake Louise.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Riddell are spending this week at their cottage at Lake Louise.

Mrs. Fraser, of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. Higgins and family, are summer visitors in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stevens, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mrs. J. H. McFall.

Miss A. McAllister, of Montreal, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Jno. McGillivray this week.

Mrs. Hinchcliffe and Miss Emberly of Montreal, are guests of the Misses McGregor this week.

Miss Ruby Parsons, of Arnprior, and Miss Evelyn Parsons, of Renfrew are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Parsons, Lachute Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan, of Montreal, were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Foreman last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Wilson, of Montreal, were guests at Burnt Island, Lake Louise this week.

Mr. A. Westwood left on Saturday for a three weeks trip to Philadelphia, in the interest of Ayers Limited.

Rev. and Mrs. Mathews and family left on Monday to spend this week at Bible Summer School, Iroquois, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. Baker and daughters, of Montreal, are visitors at Mrs. Jno. Bradley, Isle au Chats.

Rev. Geo. McKinnon and family and Mr. John Hay and family left this week for a motor trip through the Adirondacks.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker and children, of Montreal, returned home on Monday, after a pleasant visit with their many friends in town.

Mr. Ardell, of the Canadian Safety Fuse Co's, Brownsburg, left this week for a business trip to Anyox, B. C., a point north of Prince Rupert.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Deacon and son, and Mrs. Anderson returned on Monday from a pleasant visit to their many old friends in the Eastern townships.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Massiah, Mr. and Mrs. Hebert Massiah, of Montreal, and Mr. Wilfred Massiah, of Ottawa, were the week-end guests of their mother.

The new road to be made on the South Side of Main Street, is to be started next week, which with the Boulevard in the centre will make a fine street when completed.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Graham who have been visiting friends in town, left for their home in Aurora, on Tuesday they were accompanied to Montreal by Mrs. Douglas Picken, of Beech Ridge.

A real, good, healthy boom is on in our town as evidenced by the real estate changes and the pumber of new buildings in course of erection. Mr. Paul is also making good headway with his new residence adjoining his store.

Baptist Church Services Sunday July 29th, Lachute 11 a. m. Mount Maple 1:30 p. m. Dalesville 3:30 p. m. Brownsburg 7 p. m. Rev. M. L. Orchard, M. A., B. D. Assistant General Secretary, of the Canadian Foreign Mission Board will preach at all services. Special offering for Foreign Missions.

St. Mango's Church Cushing will hold their Annual Social and Sale, at the home of Mrs. John Innes, Stonefield, on Friday evening Aug 4th. Ice Cream, Soft Drinks and Home-made Candy for sale, also useful and fancy Articles and a House-keeping Table. A good program is being arranged. Admission 10 cts.

Mrs. Jno. Crozier is spending this week visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Jas. Griffith, of Arnprior, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Jno. Hope for this week.

Miss Craven, of Montreal, and Miss Bowers, of Sudbury, are guests of H. R. Hammond this week.

Mrs. Cunningham, was in Montreal, last week attending the funeral of her nephew Herbert Giroux.

The Misses Gladys and Amby Stewart, of Ottawa, are the guests of their parents for a couple of weeks.

Bargains in Millinery a few Summer Hats values to \$5.50, your choice \$1.98. Miss Hampton, Lachute.

Mrs. R. McKeown has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Andrew Elliot for the past week, returned to her home on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Strong, Mr. and Mrs. R. McKeown, of Notre Dame de Grace, motored to Lachute recently and the guests of Mrs. A. Elliott.

The many friends of Mr. A. Bothwell, county Demonstrator, will be sorry to learn he is confined to the house with a bad attack of la-grippe.

Mrs. P. J. Doran and Miss L. Doran also Norman and George Thorburn, of Montreal, are spending a pleasant holiday the guests of Mrs. Thorburn, Rose Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Nugent who motored from San Francisco, and were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Welch and son and daughter, of Columbus, Ohio, were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Nugent for the week-end.

New Notary.
We are pleased to announce that Mr. J. F. Lavigne, another of our town boys who has entered the professions, has successfully passed his examinations and now makes his bow to the public of Argenteuil as a full-pledged notary. He has entered the property of Mr. Lefebvre, lately vacated by the Molsons Bank, and is open for business. Any work entrusted to him will be executed promptly and carefully attended to.

Opening up New Street.
Our enterprising townsman Mr. Geoffrey Bedard has effected a big purchase of real estate this week, having bought from the Baron Estate some 77 lots on Margaret Street in rear of the Court House. Mr. Bedard has his men busily at work opening up the street which starts at Victor Lefebvre's corner on Bethany and comes out at the old Foundry in the West End. He intends selling the lots out at reasonable figure and extension of time for making payments to those desirous of owning property. Several lots have already been sold and Mr. Jno. McFarlane is now started on his building. Others who have purchased are Mr. Ouyila Couvrette and son, Mr. Edmond Laland, of Chute-Aux-Blondeau, Mr. Jos. Deslauriers, Mr. I. Jolin 3 lots, 1 for himself and two boys, and C. Decelles.

CHURCH NOTES.
Presbyterian Church Services next Sunday July 30th, will be held as follows: Rev. J. R. McLeod, D. D., will conduct the services in Lachute at 11 a. m. and in Hill Head School House at 3 p. m. Mr. Lloyd will conduct the services at Upper Lachute at 11 a. m. in East Settlement at 3 p. m., and in Lachute at 7:30. Rev. Jas. Mackenzie, of Peterboro, will conduct the service in Brownsburg at 7:30 p. m.

Methodist Church Services Sunday July 29th Rev. Wm. Craig, of Ottawa, former Pastor of Lachute will preach. Lachute at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Brownsburg 3 p. m.

ST. ANDREWS EAST
Mr. Buchanan Robertson was in Montreal on business, Tuesday last.

Mrs. Dan Fraser, of Montreal, was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fraser.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church held their regular meeting at Mrs. James McOuat's last Thursday.

Mrs. Mount with her son Mr. Hugh Mount and Miss Marion Greenwood, were week-end guests of her father and mother Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. Rejal and two sons of Westmount are now settled in their summer home, Mrs. Mooney and little grand-daughters, Aileen and Beatrice Fee, of Montreal, are Mr. and Mrs. Rejals guests for the present.

Mrs. Rowan, of Montreal, passed away after a very short illness, at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. Simpson, on Friday evening. The funeral which was private took place Saturday afternoon, the service being taken by the Rev. W. A. Howard.

Do not forget the Sale of work and Tea this Saturday afternoon and evening, July 29th, in the Town hall. Fancy and useful articles, home made cooking and candy and all sorts of things will be on sale from 3 o'clock. Supper served from 5:30 to 8 p. m. followed by a good programme—every one come.

MEN'S SUITS!

We invite our friends and customers to come in and have a look over our Men's New Suits. The assortment is very large. There are several lines of navy blues from \$20.00. Ask for them. There are also Tweeds from \$12.00 to \$15.00.

In Boys' Suits, the prices are now very low and the assortment is complete in sizes.

We have a few nice Spring Coats and Costumes for Ladies' and Misses' from \$12.00 up.

Have you seen our English Ginghams at 25 cents per yard? We have the largest assortment of patterns and prices in Ginghams and Wash goods we have ever put in stock.

We want EGGS.

All we can get.

W. BANFORD & SON
LACHUTE.

Save Cooking!

During this hotweather just buy your goods from the store that supplies you with the "Real Home-made Bread" Rolls, and Cakes of all kinds. Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Fresh Fruits in Season. Confectionery in abundance.

We keep the Purity Ice Cream, both in Brick and Bu'k. Ice Cream will be delivered. We handle Flour and Feed in any quantity and our Purity Flour is unexcelled.

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80.

Baker & Confectioner.



BUILDERS SUPPLIES

Nails, Tar Papers, Galvanized and Paper Roofing, Corr. Iron and Wood Shingles, Glass Locks and Everything you need for your building. Brandham & Henderson Paints, Oil s and Varnishes.

GEO. Y. DEACON, Tel. 26 Lachute Mills

HARDWARE! TINSMITH! GARAGE!



Gifts That Please ARE Gifts That Last.

Our stock contains suitable gifts for men. Smoking Sets, Military Brushes, Watches, City waste Cigars, Big Buns, Fountain Pens, Etc.

For Women. Lamps, Tableware in Hand Painted China, Cut Glass and Silver Manicure and Toilet Articles in French Ivory.

Wrist Watches, Pearl Necklets Mesh Bags, Bang Combs, Little Finger Rings, Etc.

Eugene Jousse,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optometrist.

Soils and Crops

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

How I Get the Best Work Out of My Few Horses.

Of all the leaks on the farm, it has been my experience that one of the worst is the poor use of horses. There are three reasons for this:

The use of too small or too poor quality horses, the use of too few horses in the team, and the use too few days in the year of the horses kept.

It has been said that the average number of hours per day worked by farm horses is three. This does not mean that the days worked are short, but that the horses stand in the barn or roam the pasture two-thirds of the time. Maybe you think you are not out anything while your horses are on pasture, or that you are only out the feed while they are standing in the stable, but on closer analysis you will see that this is not the case.

The cost items of keeping a horse are: Feed, interest, depreciation, shoeing, and veterinary bills. In addition, there are repairs to harness, though this is not a strictly horse cost, and some man labor. Of these costs, the idle horse is just as subject to those for interest and depreciation and veterinary bills as the one that is working. He is also subject to the feed and shoeing costs, though to a less extent. As to depreciation on harness, this wears out about as fast hanging in the stable as when in use.

Comparing the cost per working hour of a horse working 1,000 hours per year with that for one working 2,000 hours per year, we get figures as follows:

Items of cost.	1,000 hrs.	2,000 hrs.
Oats at 40c per bu....	\$36.00	\$45.00
Hay at \$18 per ton	60.00	54.00
Pasture	5.00	2.00
Interest at 6% on \$250 ..	15.00	15.00
Depreciation, 10% a year on \$250	25.00	25.00
Veterinary bill	5.00	5.00
Shoeing	25.00	25.00
Total	\$171.00	\$181.00
Cost per hr. worked	17.10	9.05

The above figures, while they do not hold for every community, are as fair to the 1,000-hour horse as to the 2,000-hour one. You see that the cost is nearly double for the horse which works the smaller number of hours. Applying the figures to a crop like potatoes, on which about 100 hours of horse work are used, we get a difference in cost of production of \$8.05 per acre, which, though not large, is worth saving.

To get the best use out of your horses is a problem in farm management. Perhaps the best way I can illustrate is to give my own experience. When I started farming I had four horses. The farm consisted of 140 acres, of which 42 acres were woods. Three acres of potatoes were raised, and seven of corn, and the rest was in hay and oats. Later I raised from 12 to 19 acres of potatoes, and about 10 to 12 acres of corn, besides the hay and oats. The cultivated crops take more horse work anyway, and potatoes take a good deal of teaming to deliver. The result was a great increase in horse efficiency and, incidentally, in income. Then I rented first one 60-acre farm and later another, without any increase in the number of horses kept. In addition to the 280 acres farmed with the four horses, I also had a team on the road for several weeks, and took the job of hauling milk in the winter when there was too much snow for the trucks.

My year was about as follows: April, fitting land; May, fitting land and planting early potatoes, corn, and oats; June, fitting for late-planted late potatoes, planting them, and cultivating corn and potatoes; July, spraying, cultivating, and haying; August, harvesting grain, digging and delivering potatoes, and one team on the road. In September digging of

early potatoes continued, and I also kept the team on the road part of the month. In the latter part of the month the corn was cut, and put in the silo. October was given over to digging and delivering late potatoes, and a team was on the road part of this month. November was given over to fall plowing, and the other four months were spent hauling milk with one team, while the other did chores (the manure was hauled every day).

As will be seen, the work was continuous, there being no very slack times nor any times when we were overworked. I never kept exact track of how many days the horses worked during the year, but they were in the harness a part of nearly every good day, and put in most of the time good full days. They worked probably 240 days or more a year. Since then I have bought another 100 acres and a tractor, and now I am just making a change in my type of farming. I am substituting hay for potatoes for the money crop. When the change is completed, the year will be about the same in the spring and fall, but in the summer it will be as follows:

The latter part of June, cutting and drawing alfalfa; July, cutting and drawing timothy and clover; the latter part of July, second cutting of alfalfa; August, harvesting grain and third cutting of alfalfa.

I started with four horses that would not average 900 pounds apiece. I soon found that they were no good for business, and bought a pair weighing 1,300 apiece. Later I bought another pair weighing about 1,500 apiece, and still later I exchanged the lighter ones for horses weighing about 1,600 pounds apiece.

I had always heard about how slow big horses were getting around corners, and about how working on soft ground bothered them; but I have never found that to be the case. I did find that it takes no more grain to feed a big horse than a small one, and but little more hay. Why? Well, a small horse doing heavy work must work on his nerve, while a heavy one is at ease doing the same work.

As to using more horses in the team, there is no reason why many farmers in the East cannot do what is so commonly done in the West—drive four-horse teams.

By letting one man do all the milking with the machine, and the other drive the four-horse team, we are able to do a lot more work than otherwise. I use for fitting a six-foot double-disk harrow. Three horses are needed to pull a six-foot single disk if it is set up to where it ought to be. Four will pull a double disk as easily as three the single one, and do twice the work. And the work is more smoothly done.

Many people would say that this intensive use of horses would be hard on them. In reality, the opposite is the case. Regularity is of more importance with horses than are long vacations. The work horse that does a good day's work every day, gets fed regularly, and has few days off except Sundays, lives longer and suffers less from disease than the carriage horse used to, which did nothing for a week and then put in one or two hard days.

My horses were hard and in fine condition to work in the spring when they had been hauling milk all winter, and I would have half of my spring work done before some of the neighbors had got their horses hard enough to stand a full day's work.

I do not mean that a horse should never have a vacation. It is excellent if you can turn him out for two or three weeks in the spring or early summer, but this is all that I have ever found necessary, and even that can be dispensed with if the horses are turned out nights for a month or so, in addition to the usual feed of grain and some hay.—A. H. S.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

What Wakened Tumpty Toad.

Tumpty Toad sat on the garden walk sunning himself. It was a drowsy day, and Tumpty Toad was feeling much too sleepy to move. Indeed, when two mosquitoes lighted on a nasturtium leaf near his head, Tumpty Toad only blinked an eye at them. They would have tasted good no doubt, but hardly good enough to be worth the effort of putting out his tongue.

Now Tumpty Toad couldn't help hearing what the mosquitoes were saying. It seemed easier to listen than to move out of hearing. They weren't sleepy, he learned, in spite of the heat. They were merely hungry.

"And nothing biteable in sight," said one crossly, "but that old toad."

"You don't call him biteable," said the other. "He's too tough for my taste."

"Hush," warned the first. "He may hear us."

"No danger," returned the second. "Can't you see he's asleep?"

Tumpty Toad kept his eyes shut. Not that he wasn't annoyed. No one likes to be called tough, even by a mosquito.

"Here comes somebody tender," said the first mosquito suddenly.

"Aha," said the second with satisfaction.

And both mosquitoes fell silent. Tumpty Toad could hear them sharpening their bills. He was almost curious enough to open his eyes. Still he felt so lazy! And he could trust his ears to tell him who this tender somebody was.

For steps were coming along the walk, a big, grown-up pair of steps—not the tender ones decidedly—and a little, uncertain, toddling pair.

"Funn' toad," said the baby.

Tumpty Toad felt a soft little tickle down his back. He didn't jump or wriggle away, for he knew that the tickle was the baby's finger stroking and patting him. He sat very still, not to frighten the tickle away.

"Nice, funny toad," said the baby. "See if it doesn't want a fly."

"A big, grown-up voice that belonged to the big, grown-up steps. That was thoughtful surely. Tumpty Toad was almost excited enough to open his eyes. Still he felt so lazy! And he could trust his nose to tell him when the fly was near.

The mosquitoes stopped sharpening their bills.

"Ready!" asked the first.

"C..." said the second.

Tumpty Toad heard the hum of their wings as they passed. It was a hungry hum. And it was headed straight for the baby.

Tumpty Toad opened both eyes wide. He had forgotten all about being sleepy. Close beside him on the walk, stooping to hold a big fat fly invitingly near his mouth was the baby. Such a gurgling, laughing dumpling of a baby. The first mosquito had settled on one bare little foot, and the second was lighting on the fat little hand that held out the fly.

But Tumpty Toad didn't wait to look at the fly. He darted out his long tongue, once, and wiped the first mosquito off the baby's foot; twice, and hooked the second mosquito off the baby's hand. Bite the baby, would they?

"Serves them right for being hungry," thought Tumpty Toad.

He darted out his long tongue again and the big fat fly followed the mosquitoes down Tumpty Toad's capacious throat. And that was the very best place for them all, if you ask me!

Tumpty Toad winked at the nasturtium leaf, where the mosquitoes had sat.

"I'm not as sleepy as I look," said Tumpty Toad.

Storage of Vegetables.

An earth pit, a cellar under the barn driveway, a cellar under a building, and an isolated cellar provide four ways in which farmers can best store their field roots and other perishable products. Methods in which the three cellars can be constructed or adapted for the purpose are described in Pamphlet No. 10, new series, of the Dominion Department of Agriculture. The earth pit is fully dealt with in Exhibition Circular No. 87 and is therefore omitted in this pamphlet. Besides giving minute particulars of the nature and amount of material required in each instance, the plans submitted have been designed with an eye to simplicity and economy in construction.

It is pointed out that the elements to be first considered for the preservation of vegetables in their natural state are ventilation, temperature, moisture, drainage, depth, and location. All these matters are taken into consideration. The cellar under the barn driveway is of course intended only for the keeping of feed for the live stock. The plan given provides for a cellar 14 feet by 20 feet inside with a storage capacity of 750 bushels based on a depth of 5 feet. The cellar under a building is so nearly like the other cellars that no special description is thought necessary. Three types of an isolated cellar are dealt with and designated as C1, C2, and C3, respectively. C1 is a type that has been tried with success for eight years at Lethbridge, Alta., experimental station, and C2 one that has been used at Rosthern, Sask., station for half that time, also with satisfactory results. The one has a capacity of 880 bushels and the other of 1,500 bushels, each based on a depth of 5 feet. C3 is different from the others, principally in the matter of its roof, two methods for forming which are given. It is also a little more expensive. If the soil be sandy and the ground high, the most favorable conditions are offered for the cellars.

Cleaning Weedy Corn.

One season the wet weather kept us out of our cornfield until the weeds grew very thick. It looked as though they would take the crop.

Ordinary cultivation would have done very little, if any good, so we hitched to the plow with one horse, and ran a shallow furrow between the rows, the dirt, of course, being thrown each way, covering the weeds.

As soon as the dirt settled a little, we took the five-shovel cultivator and, letting the horse walk down the shallow furrows, practically leveled the ground between the rows.

By this time the weeds had been given such a good worrying that the ordinary four-shovel cultivator was put in the field, and the ground worked to a good advantage where it would have been impracticable without previous preparation.

A little nonsense is singularly refreshing to the man who works hard.

Parents as Educators

Preparing Our Children for Citizenship

BY ALICE WINGATE FRARY

Our children are given regular instruction in citizenship in school, but the best that can be done for them there will not alone give them the urge toward helpful service in the community that they might have with the thoughtful co-operation of their parents. The talks, songs and pageants of school have served to widen their vision and strengthen their grasp of the dramatic events of the past. Fathers and mothers can help them to express their appreciation of the time and country in which they live in terms of every-day service. To teach them that they have an important part in keeping a happy, well-ordered home and that the atmosphere of a community is the atmosphere of its homes, is to-day a foundation for substantial citizenship later. To add to this a sense of responsibility toward a younger child in one's own family or a friend's or toward animal pets, is at least to start the habit of considering the interests of others. Just to keep emphasizing these two points day after day so that they become a part of the children's lives is no small task in itself.

However eager a young person may be to serve his community, his impulse will be dissipated or accomplished harm rather than good, unless his efforts are intelligent. In Maud Lindsay's tale of "The Giant Energy and the Fairy Skill" (an effective story to read to children from five to ten) the fairy teaches the eager, clumsy giant to so direct his boisterous impulse to good, that after days of patient effort he is welcomed as a helper instead of being merely tolerated by those generous enough to overlook his carelessness. A ten-year-old who was crocheting a gift for her grandmother remarked, "Even if it isn't done well Grandmother will like it because it's my work." How much more whole-

some for the little girl it would have been if someone had insisted on the charm of offering a neatly made gift, that Grandmother's pleasure need not be marred by apologies. Organizations are too often hindered by the well-meaning but unskilled volunteer worker. The community life of the future will be enriched by every child who has learned to take pleasure in careful, finished work.

"V" require from buildings as from men," writes Ruskin in "Stones of Venice" "two kinds of goodness; first the doing of their practical duty well, then that they be graceful and pleasing in doing it." This is one secret of acceptable service, that the doer shall find joy in his work rather than seek all his pleasure as a thing apart. This we can emphasize to our little citizens, showing them as consistently as possible that we do find joy in duties.

Our children will receive their firmest foundation in the matter of their responsibility toward the community from the stress which is laid by happy example and persistent teaching on the safe-guarding of the community welfare by the right sort of homes. Read them Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin's charming story "Mother Carey's Chickens." There was a home whose light could not be by any possibility be hid. Mother Carey gives the keynote in saying to her children when they move into the village of Beulah, "We must make it a home; as beautiful and complete as we can afford. One real home always makes others. I am sure of that! We cannot be happy, or prosperous, or useful, or successful, unless we can contrive to make the Yellow House a home. The river is our river; the village is our village; the people are our neighbors; Beulah belongs to us and we belong to Beulah."

SMOKE

in
½lb
tins

and
15¢
pkts.



OLD CHUM

The Tobacco of Quality

The Girls' Institutes of Ontario

By Emily J. Guest, M.A.

The Junior Women's or, as they are popularly known, the Girls' Institutes, continue to be one of the interesting features of the Ontario institute organization.

Where their numbers are small, the girls usually carry on as an integral part of the Women's Branch Institute, receiving special consideration when the program is being planned and carried out. As a rule also one girl is elected to the Branch board of directors to represent the junior members and bring forward their views and desires. Sometimes also they form a girls' circle within the branch, having their own chairman who is a member of the executive, and making themselves responsible for all of some meetings or some of each. These methods remain popular in many places where much driving is done as mother and daughter can thus come together to the meetings. Also the life and brightness brought into the meetings by the girls is greatly appreciated by the women.

Where there are a considerable number of girls brought together by such interests as one of the short courses, they frequently decide to organize a junior institute, still co-operating closely with the women's institute, if there is one, but planning and carrying on their own work and meetings and receiving similar help and recognition from the departments in the way of grants, literature, and extension lectures. In their own programs, besides the regular study of better and more scientific home-making—for as the majority of the girls are looking forward to having a home of their own, one of the primary aims of the club is to prepare them better to fulfill this mission—community matters, schools, hospitals, libraries, and recreation are given attention.

For the hospitals the branch undertakes plain sewing of such kind that the younger girls can share in it. In some cases at least one complete infant's layette, cradle included, is made during the year.

The junior institutes are showing, too, an active friendly interest in the schools, visiting them and the teacher, giving prizes at the school fairs, encouraging the literary societies, and doing what they can generally to aid in getting better, cleaner and more attractive schools and grounds.

Besides an active sympathy with the improvement of the local libraries, the juniors avail themselves of the travelling girls' libraries sent out on loan by the Library Branch, Department of Education. The books are selected to meet the needs especially of girls and can be had for a period of six months in the institute by the branch paying one-way express charges. The travelling library is returned and, if desired, replaced by a fresh one.

Play has, of course, its legitimate place. Co-operation with the seniors has resulted in the provision of tennis, basket or volley ball, and other wholesome recreations in connection in some cases with the community hall grounds. At the indoor gatherings, essays, debates, one minute speeches, story telling, discussions, spelling and geography matches, music, contests, and folk games are features.

The branches plan their meetings—usually two hours in duration—to suit their own tastes and needs. The first hour is given to serious work—papers, debates, discussions, handicraft, domestic science, or the study of Shakespeare or some other author, and the second to recreation—chorus singing, instrumental music, physical culture, folk games, table games, and charades or tableaux in some branches. Others devote an entire meeting to plants.

each of the following subjects in rotation:—

1. Horticulture, Agriculture, and out-of-door matters;
2. Literary and education topics;
3. Practical and ideal home-making;
4. Social.

It is expected that all social gatherings of junior institutes be properly chaperoned and close at a reasonably early hour.

Short courses by departmental demonstrators and lecturers remain popular. These are often carried on at the same time as the junior farmers' courses in agriculture, the two organizations uniting for a weekly literary afternoon and concluding with a joint banquet at which there are toasts, music, recitations, and speeches by prominent people.

One county followed up such a course in domestic science by selecting a team of four, a captain and three others, from each junior branch in the county, to put on a canning contest at the fall fair. The prizes were trips to institute conventions in one or other of Ontario's leading cities, or canning outfits for the home. One such short course, recently closed, lasted for a month and brought together over two hundred and fifty young people from the countryside, being a veritable little travelling college, in a small centre remote from the large cities.

Some features of interest from the girls' programs are:

Education—Studies in parliamentary law and procedure; How we are governed; Laws of health and beauty; English and Canadian Literature; public speaking.

Home craft—Planning, remodeling, and furnishing a house; Understanding and caring for the human body; Good form in home and in public.

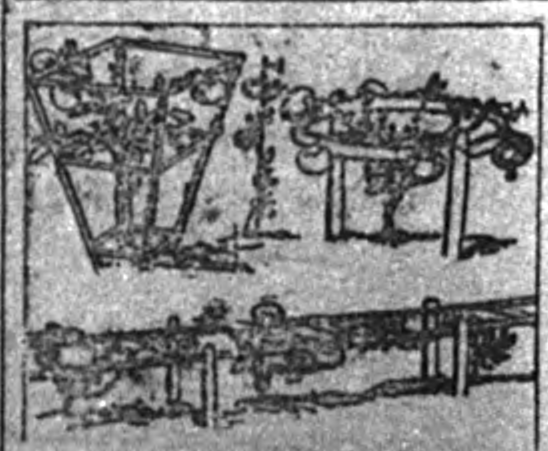
Income earning pointers for girls on the farm, in the home, in the community.

Healthful recreation, out of doors; indoors.

Junior women's institutes may avail themselves of departmental assistance through the various short courses in domestic science, sewing, millinery, first aid and home nursing, and house decoration; also of help from individual lecturers on special topics in connection with the Institutes Branch of the Department of Agriculture; the travelling libraries, extension lectures, and assistance in the preparation of papers through the Packet Loan Library of the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph.

Plow Points Wear Rapidly.

Many farmers who are using tractors are learning that plow points wear out more rapidly when propelled by the tractor than when horses pull the implement. This is due to the fact that the tractor travels more rapidly and the increased resistance due to speed wears out the points much quicker. It therefore becomes necessary to sharpen the plow points more frequently than is the case when using horses.



Convenient supports for tomato plants.

Three Seeds

The young foal will make more use of these summer days if he is kept in the stable during the day. Flies and hot weather are not contributing factors to a healthy and vigorous growth. The mare and foal stabled during the day, given a couple of grain feeds, and then turned out at night, will do better than the ones left out all day. A ration of four-fifths parts of oats and one-fifth part of bran by weight forms a good feed at this time.

Careful breeders have probably had their mares and foals in during the day since the first of July. If the mares have been needed for work, a moderate amount has not hurt them and they are better off than they would be if left in a pasture all during the day. The foals are big enough now so that they do not need the mare.

My "Birthday Book."

Do you ever forget when your cow is going to calve, or when your sow is going to have pigs? I have, and I sometimes used to put it down on the calendar and in my notebook, too. Then, usually, the calendar would be used for something else, or I'd lose the leaf out of the notebook. Now I have found a much better place to

keep these records, and that is in a breeding book.

I have lined it so that there is a space for the name of the animal, the date bred, the sire, the date conception takes place, and the date birth may be expected.

A year or so ago I had two cows that were about two months late in freshening, and I felt pretty sure that my records were wrong. It caused inconvenience, so I resolved to work out a better plan.

Probably some farmers would need a record for each of the kind of livestock kept, but I find one book sufficient for my purposes.

Most farmers figure that a cow's gestation period is nine months and a sow's four months. This of course, is not exactly correct. I find by carefully watching that in most cases they will come mighty close to the exact number of days. Two sows that I watched farrowed within an hour of the 113 days expected. With cows the time is not less than 280 days, except in rare cases. Calves have been carried for eleven months and have lived and matured. Mares require an average of 330 days.—R. E.

Thou shalt not see thy brother's ox and ass fallen by the way and hide thyself from them; thou shalt surely help him to lift them up again.—Deut. XXII, 4.

THERE IS DANGER IN WATERY BLOOD

If Not Corrected Serious Results
May Follow.

In no trouble is delay or neglect more dangerous than anaemia, a poverty of the blood. It is very common in young girls and in persons who are overworked or confined within doors. It makes its approach in so stealthy a manner that it is often well developed before its presence is recognized.

But taken in time there is a tonic medicine which increases the number of red blood corpuscles, thus enabling the blood to carry the life-giving oxygen to all the tissues of the body. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have had much success in the treatment of this stubborn trouble because of this wonderful property.

The correction of anemic conditions by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is as certain as anything can be. Take as an example the case of Miss Mary D. Kelly, Charlottetown, P.E.I., who says: "My blood was thin and watery and my system very much run down. I could not do any work or walk upstairs without resting. I suffered greatly from headaches, my appetite was poor and I was also troubled with indigestion. I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in a short time the results showed they were just the medicine I needed. I only used six boxes but am now feeling stronger and better than I have done for several years. From my personal experience I can strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Piano Leather Costly.

The most costly leather in the world is known as piano leather.

"Wasps are really quite gentle," says a naturalist; "they make no attempt to sting you if you are quiet in your movements."

A Clever Fox.

Among the numerous tales, says a correspondent, that my uncle, a fox hunter of more than forty years' experience, used to tell me when I was a boy this one always seemed to me the most remarkable:

One fall a particularly wary old fox had been exasperatingly successful in eluding my uncle's good dogs, of which he had a pair that were unexcelled for tracking; they were repeatedly brought to a standstill in a cleared field some twenty acres in area. They always failed either to drive the game to den, or to pick up the lost trail. Again and again my uncle carefully examined every foot of the enclosure and of the ground round the walls without finding any trace of a burrow or of other refuge.

When the first snow came he hoped to solve the mystery, but his hunting that day followed the usual course; though he could find in the snow the sly fellow's tracks leading into the field, he could discover no sign of his having left it. Nor in following the track of the fox round the field could he see any place where the creature might have hidden.

While he searched, the puzzled dogs, baying their disappointment, continued to run uncertainly over the snow. The equally puzzled hunter noticed that they frequently paused near a big boulder that with a near-by group of tall hemlock trees broke the clear surface of the field. As he drew near the rock and the trees the dogs, sniffing the air, circled round the boulder and among the tree trunks. Then my uncle observed for the first time that one of the trees had partly fallen and had lodged against two of its neighbors. As he glanced along the inclined trunk he caught a glimpse of a blotch of red among the interlocking branches. He fired at it, and the fox fell dead from the tree.

My uncle was now able to see that the cunning fellow, after first circling round the field, had taken a long spring to the top of the boulder, which the wind had swept bare of snow; then he had made a second spring to the inclined trunk, up which he had run to his snug hiding place among the branches.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

A Garden Prayer.

In one familiar garden let me grow Amid the sweetness of remembered things.

White lilies and a climbing rose that clings To some old rustic arbor brown and low; Still let me linger where the larkspur blow Like blue sea water that the storm wind flings Upon white rain swept beaches; my heart sings With happiness here 'mid these blooms I know.

Transplant me not, O Gardener, but let be My intertwined roots in this one spot Where the glad earth receives me, here for me Are all my joys, my loves, transplant me not, Lest spite of warmer soil and sunnier sky In my great loneliness I pine and die.

—Elizabeth Scollard.

The Moonbeam.

I sat in my garden And nothing did I see But a milky moonbeam Tangled in a tree. Tangled in an oak tree And trailing on the grass— And there came a lover And caught it for his lass.

He caught it and bound it And twined it in her hair, And oh! but he was tender! And oh! but she was fair! So crowned with the moonbeam She sat as on a throne— Until they tired of dallying And I was left alone.

So I sat in my garden And nothing did I see But a milky moonbeam Tangled in a tree. Tangled in an oak tree— And trailing on the grass— And is there ne'er a lover Can keep it for his lass? —Gorton Veeder Carruth.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she would not be without them. They are the ideal home remedy for the baby; being guaranteed to be absolutely free from opiates or other harmful drugs. They are a gentle but thorough laxative and have been proved of the greatest aid in cases of constipation, indigestion, colic, colds and simple fevers. Concerning them Mrs. Ernest Gagne, Beauregard, Que., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and colic and have found them so successful that I would not be without them. I would strongly recommend every mother to keep a box in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Day.

It may be sunny—it may be grey— Whatever it is, it is God's own day! A bit of His time He has lent to you, To learn some lesson—some task to do! It may be bright with a sunlit track: It may be shadowed with storm clouds black: But take it pluckily! Make it fair! Show you are worthy to walk just there! There may be song—or there may be none! The world may praise you for work well done! Or, maybe, only Omnipotent Sight Shall see and shall judge your journeying right! But, whether the road be rough, or end With moss for footing its path, my friend, Remember this, as you tread its way, You must make it grand—it is God's own day!

—Lillian Gard.

Peach Perfume.

The fragrance of a peach is surely one of the most delicate and delicious in the world. Where a quantity of the fruit fully ripe, is heaped together, the "bouquet" intoxicates the nostrils. Chemists have recently made a study of the odorous constituents of ripe peach pulp and have found that they are a rather complex compound of acids, esters, etc. By distillation of the pulp, they obtained small quantities of an essential oil, limpid, pale yellow, and with a very fragrant and intense peach-like odor. On cooling, it formed a transparent solid. It means were found for utilizing this essential oil of peach in the manufacture of perfumes and pomades, it might furnish a welcome contribution to toilet luxury.

Mud Rim Prevents Skidding on Slippery Roads.

Slippery dirt roads, the bane of motorists, have been safeguarded against by the production of a metal mud rim, which is fastened to the tire in a manner somewhat similar to that used with the common chains. With this accessory, which can be attached in two minutes, the driver can travel safely over muddy roads, turn in and out of deep ruts at will, and always have the car under complete control, since skidding is practically impossible.

Music's Influence Growing.

The influence of music in our Canadian communities is growing, and music's importance is being raised in the eyes of the public. Greater interest in music leads to more calls for the services of good musicians.

The growing familiarity with music which people are getting through the phonograph and player-piano in their homes gives rise to a keener desire to hear the musician in the flesh. And an increasing attention to music and the realization of the large part it plays in the life of the people leads to a desire on the part of parents to prepare their children to take their share in this development.

Our duty as citizens of this Dominion should be to see that the rising generation absorbs a real love for good music. We should urge our children to hear it whenever possible, and still more to take part in it, for in the making of music lies its greatest joy.

The world war taught us much of what we did not realize music could do. It certainly woke us up. Its power to stimulate and to comfort; to steady the nerves and to maintain morale both at the front and at home was a revelation.

Music is just as much needed to-day—possibly more needed than during the war. These times of peace and reconstruction have their acute and nerve-racking problems. One of these is the unrest abroad in the land. The maintenance of social harmony is the great need to-day. It is the morale of peace-time, and music is just as powerful an aid in securing it as it was in war-time.

Since music has a great public function to perform besides its aid to the individual, its use should be promoted in the community. The time is coming when city governments throughout the land will lose no opportunity to show a friendly interest in the musical activities of their cities, for they will realize that beyond the tremendous vote-getting possibilities, municipal authorities owe a great debt to the men and women who are making and enjoying the music of the day.

Gems of Truth.

Telling people you believe them capable of doing wonders is the best way to make them attempt it.

Those not accustomed to suffering easily imagine that they are heroic. Certain substances are in themselves harmless; mixed with others they become dangerous. So with certain people.

Devotion to a mirage is more tenacious than devotion to a reality.

Getting drunk on champagne is no cleaner than getting drunk on cheap whisky.

They who lack nothing know not what they might be capable of if they lacked everything.

All who can not have children would like to have twelve.

When I think of the hidden sufferings in life I feel less pity for the visible ones.

An audience is never so uniform that the orator does not wound some by his severity and exaggeration and leave others indifferent because of his indulgence and lack of force.

We may die of shame; but shame sometimes makes us live.

There are times when we weep out of all proportion. We are releasing an accumulation of tears forcibly dammed up on other occasions.

Sons of the Vikings.

There are two types of people in Norway—the tall, hardy blond and a short, dark race. The blonds are descended from a people who originally came from the Caucasian Mountains. The dark race inhabited the Peninsula at an early period and the darker types are descendants from these people.

Honesty, simplicity and kindness are three virtues for which the Norwegians are especially noted. From their brave Viking ancestors they inherit their fearlessness and love of the sea.

Norwegian society bears the reputation of being the most democratic in the whole of Europe. There are no privileged classes and no orders of nobility. Almost three-fourths of the people live in rural communities along the coast and fjords.

There are very few in the interior, and many of the high, bare mountains are wholly uninhabited. The people are very religious, and Norway is considered the most Christian and most Protestant country in the world.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

How She Got Even.

A young woman was commissioned by her father to buy some neckties. She thought she knew exactly what he wanted. She was sure she knew what she wanted him to have, and in any event she did not need the assistance of the clerk. But the clerk had a great deal of advice to give, and he gave it in a flippant, aggressive manner which was most obnoxious to the young woman. Finally she was shown a line of gorgeous purples.

"There," said the clerk, with an impudently knowing smile, "I'm sure he'd like one of those. All the young men like them."

The girl glanced at them indifferently, and then at the young man, as if she saw him for the first time. "Oh, he's not as young as you are," she said. "He's a full-grown man."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

ISSUE No. 27-22.

MILNE SAYS HE FEELS GOOD AS ANY MAN IN CITY

After Effects of 'Flu' Overcome and He is Brimful of New Life and Energy Since Taking Tanlac, Declares Halifax Citizen.

"Tanlac built me up right from the start and I don't believe there is a man in Halifax who feels better than I do," said William Milne, expert motor mechanic, 65½ Birmingham St., Halifax, N.S.

"I had the 'flu' a year ago and it left me so weak I could hardly get about. My appetite was so poor I barely ate enough to keep from starving. When I tried to work I would give out and couldn't even do the smallest job. Some days I was so weak I couldn't crank a car. As time passed and I saw no improvement I felt like giving up. Tanlac brought back my health and I am now full of life and energy. The man who told me about this medicine did me a good turn and I want to pass the good word along."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists. Advt.

An Impossible Boy.

Angus MacTavish was the only grocer in the little Scottish village, and he was going about his business when a woman entered his shop.

"Did ye no dismiss my lad this morning, after he had served you for a week as errand-boy?" she asked. "Yes," said the grocer; "I did. I am sorry to say that he was far too slow and lazy."

"Weel," said the woman, "it's like this. He's to be pitied. He's whittier than a somnambulist—walks in his sleep, ye ken."

"Yes, yes!" interrupted the grocer. "That's all right. I could get on quite well with a lad who walked in his sleep; but I can't put up with one who sleeps in his walk!"

PETRIE'S MACHINERY TORONTO



Cuticura Is Wonderful For Your Hair

On retiring rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. This cleanses the scalp of dandruff and promotes hair health.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Tubes 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Drug Stores, Limited, 244 St. Paul St., W. Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Classified Advertisements

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WANTED.

WE HAVE A CASH PURCHASER for a weekly newspaper in Ontario. Price must be attractive. Send full information to Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

BELTING FOR SALE

THRESHING BELTS AND SUC-TION hose, new and used, shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. York Belting Co., 115 York St., Toronto, Ont.

Amethysts Soothe Nerves. Amethysts have the reputation of calming and soothing the nerves.

Stop pitying yourself with "O dear me!" And learn how much more cheerful life can be.

In making your living, try to make yourself agreeable to others, and thus help to make the world go round more harmoniously.

Amey's Pioneer Dog Remedies
Book on
DOG DISEASES
And How to Feed
Dogs Free to any Ad-
dress by the Author,
H. Clay Glover, Esq., 23a,
139 West 34th Street,
New York, U.S.A.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

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

Yarmouth, N.S., March 24, 1921.
The Secretary of the Yarmouth Athletic Association, who were the champions for 1920 of the South Shore League and Western Nova Scotia Base Ball, states that during the summer the boys used MINARD'S LINIMENT with very beneficial results, for sore muscles, bruises and sprains. It is considered by the players the best white liniment on the market. Every team should be supplied with this celebrated remedy.

(Signed) JOSEPH L. LeBLANC,
Sec'y Y. A. A. A.,
Champions N. S. South Shore League,
1920.

WOMAN TAKES EVERY CHANCE

To Recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for It Helped Her So Much

Fredericton, N. B.—"I was weak and had some troubles women often have; and usually I was unfit for my work. I saw your advertisements and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am very much pleased with the result and recommend your Vegetable Compound whenever I have a chance. You may use this letter for the benefit of others."—Mrs. WANDERLASS, 360 Church St., Fredericton, N. B.

Mrs. Wanders, like many, many other women who have found relief by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, is anxious to let other women know of this splendid medicine. So by word of mouth and by letter, one woman to another, its virtues are made known.

Women suffering from female ailments, indicated by such symptoms as backache, nervous troubles, hot flashes, pain in the side and a general run-down condition of the whole system, should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For nearly fifty years it has been helping women. Let it help you. Lydia E. Pinkham's Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



The world's good judgment
approves this cup

RICH, refreshing and satisfying, Postum brings the endorsement of discriminating people everywhere.

Postum meets all the demands of a table drink—it imposes no penalties upon nerves or digestion.

Made instantly in the cup at the table—

An economical drink for health and efficiency.

Instant Postum

"There's a Reason"

Made by Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ontario

ASPIRIN

UNLESS you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all

Genuine

BAYER

Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Rheumatism
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Mono-aceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin is a Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Two Simple Things To do

Two things you must do in order to accumulate savings:

1. Start a savings account.
2. Keep adding to it.

A savings account in The Bank of Nova Scotia may be opened with a small deposit.

Regular deposits even if not large in amount will soon build up a balance that will stand between you and the needs of the uncertain future.

Why not start today?

The Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832
Paid-up Capital \$ 9,700,000
Reserves \$ 300,000,000

J. R. Parris, Manager, Lachute.
Branches at Brownsburg Calumet
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Prescription Druggist

Lachute Mills

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Sold for over 30 years in Quebec.
Recognized as the world's most efficient machine.

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122 ST. ANTOINE STREET, MONTREAL.

Engines, Lighting Plants, Milking Machines,
Grain Grinders, Ensilage Cutters

Bargains! Bargains!

Now is your time to prepare for Summer by purchasing your

Northway Garments

In Suits and Coats for Ladies and Misses. New lines are just received and at Very Reasonable Prices.

Invictus and Astoria Shoes for both Ladies and Men

"Cooper" Caps for Men.

See our many lines before buying elsewhere.

McFAUL BROS.

The Store where Your Dollar does its duty.

LACHUTE MILLS.



Four Days from Land to Land

Three days on the glorious St. Lawrence—four on the open ocean—that is the Cunard-Canadian way to Europe. When the actual sea is reached, you have acquired your "sea legs" and have little to fear from sickness.

State-rooms containing 1, 2, 3 and 4 berths, with large wardrobes; some rooms fitted with rectangular windows instead of portholes; electric lights and running water. Hot and cold water for both shower and tub baths.

See the Cunard Agent in your town for particulars of sailings, rates, etc., or write to—

The Robert Reford Company, Limited

General Agents
Montreal Toronto
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Cunard Line

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY JULY 28, 1922

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

All locals, advertising any event from which there are financial proceeds, will be charged at the following rates,—three (3) lines or under, 25 cts. For each additional line, 10 cts a line extra.

Subscription \$1.50 in advance to points in Canada and \$2.00 in the United States.

5 cts. a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Notices of Entertainments, Concerts, Amusements etc., 25 cents minimum; over three (3) lines, 50 cents.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25 cents.

Legal Advertising,—\$1.40 per inch.

En Passant.

THE SENATE continues to be a subject for facile pens, in the Editor's Mail column of the Star, and one or two other papers, by which I am convinced that theory of the influence of Sirius is correct, and that the Dog days must run their course before the phobia dies down.

I notice that from "Reform," the temperature has gone up to "Abolition," but that was only to be expected. It is a symptom of the complaint.

In periods of aberration the fevered patient keeps muttering about some triviality of life which has grown and magnified in his mind until other and more important things are crowded out and the theme usurps possession. Queer distorted fancies become huge bulking realities and all sense of proportion is lost while the fever runs. That looks like the case in this attack of senate-fever which has smitten some of the metropolitan patriarchy this hot season, but there is nothing new in their fevered utterances. As I pointed out last week the disease has to run its course, and it does so according to well defined lines.

As in the ancient phase of the phobia which found expression in "Down with the lords," the local obsession has developed from "Reform" into "End em, not mend em," and from that stage lapses into incoherence. What sort of analysis could any brain specialist make of this? "A stabilising force which has outgrown its usefulness...is a mostly defunct body...and a hindrance to democratic government."

An employed force, capable of developing more power than what is expected of it, can scarcely be described as a defunct body, and I would rather be inclined to say that such a force, instead of hindering democratic, or any other type, of government, would show up the inadequacy of the machinery in need of stabilisation and restraint. If there is a lack adjustment or reciprocal action, and you shut off the stabilising "force" altogether, you lose the desired effect, which, in dynamics, is the maintenance of a uniform velocity.

In the time of Caesar the Roman senate numbered nine hundred, all patricians, which might justify the term "stabilising force". But there is a wide difference between such a senate and none at all. According to some people a "democratic" government would be stripped of all regulating appliances and brakes. They want a full volume of steam, an open throttle, plenty of noise, no corners to turn, and a straight road to bankruptcy. Facilis descensus Avernus.

I suppose the way to Bankruptcy, like certain other easy roads, is paved with good intentions. On Friday last (a day of ill omen) a twenty-five times millionaire filled a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. This son of Fortune failed for \$32,500,000, and in his statement he says he has only 16 dollars cash in hand, too poor to be a senator. At one time this financier engineered a corner in motors (Stutz) and raised the stock of the company four hundred per cent, but the bulk of his fortune was made in "war stocks", a comfortable name, for profiteering. How he has contrived to lose it all is not stated in the brief newspaper notice, but in all probability it was caused in the usual way, by leaving out sufficient stabilising force from his affairs.

Money, proverbially, has a way of developing wings, on which it departs without warning, enveloped. It seems to disintegrate and his itself hence without help. I feel quite concerned about this sudden and silent evaporation of wealth. It does not give a man a chance. The depreciation of the dollar is had enough in ordinary times, when the high cost of living and the income tax sweat it down, but when it simply goes off into space and leaves no trace behind, it is uncanny. Thirty-two and a half millions out of one's Savings, broadcasted in one fell swoop, spread perhaps in a thin auriferous deposit upon the mountains of Mars, or blowing about at the speed of light, in the ether, is a serious thing to contemplate; but there is a ray of hope. A company is going to be formed for "reclaiming" gold from the air. Its right, I saw it in a paper dated 15th July. I do not know if "this net will be retrospective", whether all the vast amount of money that has vanished in the world's history will be available, but the paper distinctly says that in American tests are being made to "reclaim" gold out of the air. It says, "The tests which are shortly to

be completed in New York will determine the amount of gold that can be extracted".

This is encouraging, and if I knew to speak to the millionaire-bankrupt who filed his petition last Friday, I would have no hesitation in advising him to invest his remaining sixteen dollars in this enterprise, and take a sporting chance of inducing some of his fugitive millions to come home to roost.

THE LINKMAN.

IMMORTALITY.

Think not O man, thy life is o'er,
When buried in the tomb,
Thou art but leaving mortal state,
Through nature's secret womb,

Thy body is a garment here,
To clothe th'eternal soul,
For God makes nought to be destroyed,
Though aeons of ages roll.

Look all around and read the signs,
Unhidden from our view,
And judge yourself if nature's laws,
Do not apply to you.

The Book of Life is free to all,
Who choose to search for truth,
The changing states in various life,
Require no surer proof,

Like worm into the chrysalis,
And chrysalis to fly,
So our lives are changed here, in,
The twinkling of an eye.

Say not "Those things do not exist,
Our senses cannot fathom".
Can we refuse to take as truth
Divisions of an atom".

No, no, my friend, the unseen world,
Is far beyond our ken,
Proves to our reasoning minds the truth,
We are immortal men.

"RYHHOS," Brownsburg.

MORIN HEIGHTS.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Rogers spent Sunday with friends at Lakefield.

Monday afternoon was marked by a heavy rain pour, accompanied with lightning and hail.

Miss H. Parkinson, of Toronto, and Mrs. Geo. McKay and children of Hemmingford are guests of their aunt Mrs. I. H. Lackey.

Mr. Alex. McCamley is erecting a commodious building across the street from the station to be used as a restaurant and dwelling-house.

Wood Brothers have completed a commodious bakery, where Mr. Jno. Seale, lately from Montreal as baker is pleasing the appetites of citizens of Morin and adjoining territory.

The parish priest of St. Saviear has arranged for weekly celebration of mass on the grounds of Mr. Bouchard's new residence here on Sundays at 8 a. m. A goodly attendance is reported for the past two Sundays.

Mr. R. Kennedy's residence with its new third story, and new coat of paint, is one of the special landmarks of the town. Several other new buildings, and re-juvenating of old ones speak well for the prosperity and growth of this well established summer resort. Hotels and boarding houses report well filled houses.

The new C. N. R. Station is nearing completion. The old one is being moved and refitted to serve as a freight building. The new approach to the station is graded and built up; and preparations made for shifting of track, and putting in new siding.

The whole work will pose as a credit to the town and to the railway management.

The members of L. O. L. 2818 assembled at their Lodge room Sunday, July 9th for parade to 3 p. m. Service in the Methodist Church, where divine service with appropriate music was conducted by Rev. Bros. S. White, who preached an impressive sermon from 1 Cor. 7:27 illustrated from Judges 7, which had been as the scripture lesson by Rev. Bro. I. H. Lackey.

On the morning of the 12th, they again assembled and accompanied by a number of friends drove to Shrewsbury where a picnic was held under the auspices of Derry L. O. L. No. 716 of Shrewsbury. Here is an ideal picnic spot in the Laurentians, where grouped together are the Orange Hall, a School House, and the Anglican Parish Church. The view of all dwelling house is cut off by the maple groves of hill and dale.

Other lodges present were Lachute No. 2231 and Louise No. 717, with a number of members from Montreal including several from Prince of Wales 364.

In the addresses of the day Rev. Bro. Lackey outlined the history, and present condition of the school systems of various provinces advocating a non-sectarian system for the whole Dominion, as being necessary for the fusion of the different elements of the Country, in the making true citizens of a truly United British Empire.

Rev. H. Jekill, of Montreal, and summer resident of Morin Heights, amongst other things commended the order for their work in connection with the edict of the Privy Council, which assured the marriage status, to all persons married (by those of whatever denomination) according to the laws of the realm. Rev. Bro. W. J. H. Lummis, of L. O. L. No. 717, gave a general outline of the principles for which the order stands, in opposing aggressiveness, which would tend to dismemberment of the British Empire; and in opposing privileges being granted to one religious denomination which are not enjoyed by each denomination. There was a general impression, of a very pleasant day having been enjoyed and of a determination to more fully exercise our privileges as Canadian citizens and members of the British Empire.

Telephone No. 50.

Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed,
Grain and Coal.

A full line of Choice Groceries, Bacon, Etc.

Deliveries made with prompt attention.

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street, Lachute.

THE MOLSONS BANK

INCORPORATED 1855
Capital Paid Up \$4,000,000
Reserve Fund \$5,000,000
Over 125 Branches

It is not necessary to make a special trip to the nearest branch of The Molsons Bank every time you want to deposit money. Send your deposit to the Bank by mail. Write today to the nearest manager of The Molsons Bank for information.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

Spring & Summer Shoes

For Men, Women and Children.

We can fit your feet and your pocket book from our large stock.

Semi-Ready Tailoring. Your Spring Suit made to your Order just as you want it the choicest novelties of the Season in styles and fabrics are ready for your choosing.

Ready-Made Suits for Men and Boys' always in stock. A large assortment of Hats and Caps, Overalls, Shirts, Underwear, Stockings, Club Bags and Trunks a specialty. Our shoe hospital is always ready for patients. Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Service. Telephone No. 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE.

Novelties! Novelties!

New Costumes, Tricotine or Serge, Coats for Spring in the New Shades. Blouses in Georgette, trimmed with lace, very latest. Boots and Shoes, in the style you like, and nice hosiery to combine your toilet. All in stock now! Just what you are looking for! New Men's Suits, made in the newest material and style. Also Boy's Suits Serges and Tweed. All at very interesting prices.

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-strops, Safety-razors, etc.

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

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

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

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



Its Rich Delicacy and genuine all-round goodness makes Salada the choice of millions and its sales are ever increasing.

When out for a walk with your friends and visitors, don't forget to drop into "Bob's Kosey Korner" and treat them to a nice refreshing dish of Purity Ice Cream.

Deliciously Different.

One quart of Purity Heathized Ice Cream contains food element equal to:
One dozen Eggs.
One lb. and a half of Beefsteak.
Four-fifths pound of Ham.
Four pounds of Peas.
Three pounds of Fish.

If Dad can walk a mile for his favorite cigar or cigarette, surely Mother can walk an extra block for the family's sake and enjoy greater safety and satisfaction in serving Purity Heathized Ice Cream, the kind that is kept clean while freezing.

—You get it at "Bob's Kosey Korner." A young man, farmer and widower wishes to correspond with a lady with a view to marriage. Province of Quebec, preferred. Widow or single, ladies to 32 years please send address to H. A. Kraatz, Swanson, Sask.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GEOFFROY BEDARD

Ready-Made Suits from \$12. up.

Tailor Made From \$35. Up.

All Suits made by me keep their shape and appearance till worn out.

I keep as usual a complete stock of Gen.'s Furnishings, Hats and Caps.

GEOFFROY BEDARD, THE TAILOR, Main Street, - Lachute.

HYDRO-TORON



Where Else Can You Find Such a Guarantee? 10,000 Miles Against Stone-Bruise, Rim-Cut, Blow-Out

Hydro-Toron tires escape the hidden defects that cause trouble, because they are made by the Internal Hydraulic Expansion Process. Then there is the Toron-treatment of fabric, which gives the layers greater tensile strength, more

holding power, increased affinity for rubber and provides resistance against the damaging effects of water and weather. Have you joined the army of users who are enjoying these unusual values? If not, say "Hydro-Toron" the next time you buy tires.



GEORGE HARDIE Box 254 BROWNSBURG Agent for QUEBEC.

If you are a real connoisseur you will appreciate Purity Heathized Ice Cream. If you are not, the name Purity is your protection.

More expensive than ordinary ice cream, Purity Heathized Ice Cream costs the dealer more. It is preferred by discriminating people who demand the best. Purity Ice Cream Company pay more for the sterile atmosphere, in which their Heathized ice cream is frozen, than our competitors pay per pound for their cream.

Your silver bridge prize must bear the Sterling mark. "Purity" trade mark on your Ice Cream wrapper means the same thing.

—You get it at "Bob's Kosey Korner."

The Sweetheart Test. If you see the sign "Purity Ice Cream" when he takes you in for a Soda, Sundae or Ice Cream, he is the kind of man who always buys a girl the best.

NOTICE

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. Also some big sleighs 2 1/2 x 3 ins. also good stock of rack sleighs.

BETTER ROADS FOR THE LAURENTIANS

Notable Tour of Two Hundred Miles Through Lovely Scenery WONDERFUL ASSET
Hon. Mr. Perron Promises to Make These Spots Accessible to Tourists
"The Laurentian Mountains must be opened up to our people and must be opened up for the tourists, and the sooner it is done the better in the interests of the whole province. The Government is only willing but very anxious to spend the necessary money to open our province, and we must and will do so."

This was the message of hope that the Hon. J. L. Perron, Minister of Highways, gave to a representative gathering at Lachute on Saturday afternoon, and repeated at half a dozen other places while making a tour of the Laurentian district covering nearly two hundred miles. The tour arranged by the Automobile Club of Canada, and the Canadian Northern Laurentian Association, was remarkable demonstration of two things for the whole party—the wonderful scenic beauty of the Laurentian Mountains and the terrible condition of some sections of the road. Three powerful cars transported the party, which comprised, with the minister, John Hay, M. L. A. for Argenteuil, Senator J. P. B. Casgrain, J. Duchastel de Montrouge, president and Geo. A. McNamee, secretary of the Automobile Club of Canada, W. A. S. Ayers, president of the Canadian Northern Laurentian Association, and nine newspaper men, and so had were some parts of the "highway" that it is doubtful whether many of them would undertake the journey a second time, unless considerable improvement has been made.

A NARROW ESCAPE.
During Saturday, conditions were not so bad—there was only one mishap on a steep hill with a nasty turn and rough surface between Dalesville and Pine Hill, but it resulted in one of the cars slipping back over an embankment and only being saved from a roll over by two young trees, for which the newspaper were devoutly thankful. With a pair of sturdy horses from a nearby farm a wire cable attached to Mr. Ayer's car, and all the newspaper hauling on the side, the car was got on the road again, and found to have sustained but little serious damage.

On Sunday it rained so hard that it was doubtful if the tour could be completed, for there are many sections where the sand and gravel is replaced by clay, and despite chains it was like venturing on a sheet of ice to go over them. But the Minister was desirous of seeing the worst there was, and he certainly saw it. At some places the cars simply slid down the hills, the drivers could do nothing but try and keep good direction, and only once was there a ditching, about a mile before reaching St. Jovite on the Arundel section. The route was via St. Rose to St. Eustache where the Hon. Hector Champagne, M. L. C. welcomed the visitors and expressed his pleasure that the Minister was seeing himself the attractions of the Laurentians.

From there the route was over what will be the Montreal-Hull highway, cutting out St. Benoit and reaching St. Hermas, over fairly good roads in dry weather, proceeding to Lachute. There after an official welcome by Mayor Tremblay and citizens, a luncheon was held and speech-making followed. From Lachute the party travelled to Brownsburg and Dalesville to Lost River, and Lakeview, where the major portion of the party night at Macdonald Lake house, and enjoyed the pleasures of boating and bathing on the splendid lake, a popular rendezvous for bass fishermen. Others were the guests of Mr. Ayerst and Senator White at their summer residences in the same neighborhood.

DRIVING THROUGH THE RAIN.
On Sunday morning the start was made in the rain which had been falling heavily all night for Arundel, and though some work has been done on this road, in spots, it was in a very bad condition, with big rocks jutting up everywhere, and being more like a farm trail than a highway. However, the party got safely into Arundel, where P. J. Stanforth and other road enthusiasts there, met the Minister and pointed out the needs of the district. From Arundel to St. Jovite the road conditions were a little better, although the rain made the clay stretches very treacherous, and it was seen that this section of the circular route would not be such a very expensive proposition. At St. Jovite there was a delegation of residents who desired to see the Minister, but owing to the morning delays they were unable to do so.

From St. Jovite the main road ran through Morrison to St. Faustin village, part of it being over swampy land, and this was looked upon as a difficult and expensive section for construction. At St. Faustin members of the local council had a petition for the Minister urging the construction of the route round the Lake district more to the north, where consideration improvement has already been made by the Government, and this with the many other requests received with all the considered by the department. From St. Faustin to Ste. Agathe both the main route and the Lake Brule route was covered by the party, and on arrival in the northern capital the party were entertained to luncheon by Sir Mortimer Davis at his residence overlooking the Lac de Sables.

AT VAL MORIN.

Leaving Ste. Agathe after making the Tour de Lac, the party drove over the new highway, via Trout Lake, to Val Morin, where they were entertained by Senator Casgrain and his daughter, Mrs. Strachan. The beautiful scenery that was on either hand

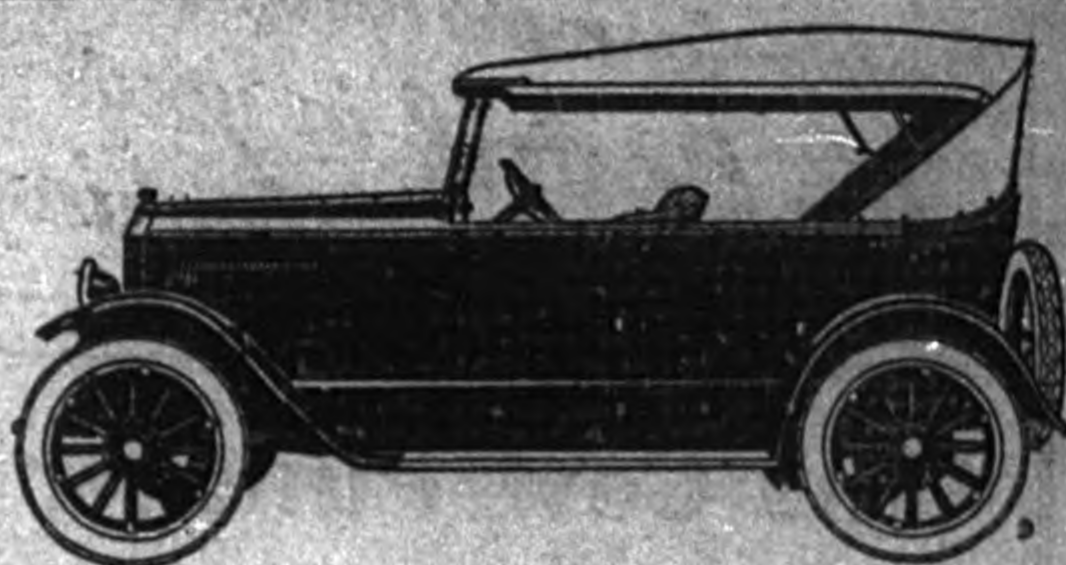
throughout the tour was a source of unending delight to the tourists, and the magnificent summer homes they visited showed that many have long appreciated the unparalleled scenic beauty of the Laurentians, with its invigorating air and myriads of lakes and streams. From Val Morin to Shawbridge very considerable work is being done on the main highway, much more than most people think, and even the Minister was surprised at the magnitude of the task that was being undertaken. With the rain of the night and morning some of the hills encountered were twisty, but with the exception of the hill near the Old Mill beyond Piedmont, where a pair of horses had to pull all the cars to the top of the hill, including that of the chief road engineer of the district, all were safely negotiated and St. Jerome, with its finely-paved streets, reached. Here Mayor Castonguay, Jules Prevost, M. P. Henri Rolland and the members of the council and other welcomed the Minister at the City Hall, gaily decorated with Japanese lanterns for the occasion. The speeches were all of the same tenor, the potentialities of the north country as a tourist centre and the need of good roads to promote its development not only agriculturally but as an industrial district, because of the water-power that was available in many directions. It was pointed out that the railroads had made the north what it was, but it was for highways to link them up and complete the opening of the whole district.

COMPLETED BY OCTOBER 15.

The Hon. J. L. Perron confessed that if he had known beforehand what a big task was being tackled in building the Ste. Agathe highway, he would have hesitated before ordering the work to be commenced, but now it was well underway and would be completed from Montreal to Ste. Agathe by October 15, so that they might expect a great influx of visitors from the parts of the province and elsewhere next year.

The principal oratorical event of the tour was at Lachute, where after luncheon John Hay, M. L. A. welcomed the party. He said a circular tour via Lachute, Arundel and St. Jovite had been talked of for years and they had strong hopes it would materialize now. They had one of the finest countries in the world in the way of scenery and if they had the roads it would bring untold prosperity to the province. J. A. Duchastel de Montrouge for the Automobile Club of Canada, followed with an eulogy of the great northern country and their efforts to secure good roads, after which Mr. Ayer presented a largely signed petition to the Minister for the Lachute, Arundel, St. Jovite highway. Without criticizing past ministers, they now had at the head of the highway department a minister who grasped the tremendous possibilities of the Laurentians, and knew what a good gravel road would do for it. Mr. Ayer spoke of the \$150,000,000 New York State had spent on the Adirondacks where they had not a hundredth part of the beauties of the Laurentians and urged that everything possible should be done to encourage the circular route making the Laurentians the playground of Montreal. Montrealers did not know their own country and were spending their good money in the United States, where as if they had a Laurentian highway they would spend it in the province and bring thousands of visitors. After Senator Casgrain and Mayor Tremblay had spoken of the "voyage of discovery into the mountains" the were making the Minister replied:

BLOTING OUT BAD PATCHES.
The Hon. J. L. Perron declared that after November 1 the bad patches in the highway from Montreal to Lachute would be non-existent, as contracts had been awarded last week for them, and from October 15 they would be able to travel from Lachute to Montreal at the best possible speed within the law. He was a great believer in the Laurentians, and his department was spending over a million dollars on the Ste. Agathe highway, which was a big undertaking and would be completed by October 15. Contractors had lost a lot of money on



Now is the Time to Buy Your Car.

The New Gray-Dort is different from any car which has preceded it. It is a high-class car in every way—reliability, comfort, performance, appearance—at a low price. You cannot judge it by any other car. It gives you value no other car has given. We offer it to our friends, knowing that they will always look upon it as one of the best investments they ever made.

John Simon, - Lachute. GRAY-DORT

CANADIAN PACIFIC

No. 423. Daily.—Leave Montreal 4.45 p.m., arrive Lachute at 6.29 p.m., Calumet 7.05 p.m., Ottawa, Union Station at 9.45 p.m.

No. 425. Daily except Sat. and Sunday.—Leave Montreal 3.45 p.m., arrive Lachute 5.50 p.m., Calumet at 6.25 p.m.

No. 427. Saturday only.—Leave Montreal 12.50 p.m., arrive Lachute at 3.20 p.m., Calumet at 3.55 p.m.

No. 433. Sunday only.—Leave Montreal at 12.00 noon, arrive Lachute at 2.25 p.m., Calumet 3 p.m.

No. 429. Sunday only.—Leave Montreal at 8 a.m., arrive Lachute at 9.35 a.m., Calumet 10.15 a.m., arrive Ottawa Union Station, at 1 p.m.

No. 421. Daily except Sunday Leave Montreal 6.15 a.m., arrive Lachute at 7.52 a.m., at Calumet 8.20 a.m., at Ottawa Union Station 11.15 a.m.

No. 426. Daily except Sunday.—Leave Calumet 6.30 a.m., arrive Lachute 6.55 a.m., arrive Montreal 9.50 a.m.

No. 428. Sunday only.—Leave Calumet at 7 a.m., arrive Lachute at 7.40 a.m., arrive Montreal at 9.40 a.m.

No. 422. Daily except Sunday.—Leave Ottawa Union Station 6.15 a.m., arrive Calumet 8.20 a.m., Lachute at 9.15 a.m., Montreal at 11.15 a.m.

No. 420. Sunday only.—Leave Ottawa Union Station at 4.50 p.m., arrive Calumet at 10.15 a.m., Lachute 11.00 a.m., Montreal 12.35 p.m.

No. 424. Daily, Leave Ottawa, Union Station at 4.50 p.m., arrive at Calumet 7.10 p.m., Lachute 7.50 p.m., arrive Montreal 9.40 p.m.

No. 430 Sunday only.—Leave Calumet 6.50 p.m., arrive Montreal 9.05 a.m.

No. 431 Sunday only.—Leave Montreal at 10.45 p.m., arrive Lachute at 12.35 a.m., arrive Calumet at 12.55 p.m.

Apply to J. S. GILES, Town Agent.

Are you a real judge of food? Can you tell by the taste of Ice Cream, for instance, whether the sweetening is sugar or glucose? Can you estimate accurately the percentage of real cream used? Can you be sure whether the flavoring is made from fresh fruits or from some chemical imitation?

1% Friction or 11% Power

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No Waste—more Taste.
Use **Bovril** in your
Cooking

The Cow Puncher

BY ROBERT J. C. STEAD.

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Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Dr. Hardy, famous specialist, and his daughter Irene, meet with an accident while on a motoring trip in the foothills of Alberta and find a refuge in the cabin of the Elden ranch where dwell David and his dissolute father. The girl and boy promise to meet again in the future. After his father's drunken death David goes to seek his fortune in town and loses all his money at a pool table.

CHAPTER V.

Almost the first person he met was the stranger who had schooled him in the gambling game the night before. He greeted Dave cordially; his voice had a soft, seductive, almost feminine quality which Dave had not noticed in their whispered conversation in the pool-room. There was something attractive about his personality, something which invited friendship and even confidence, and yet beneath these emotions Dave felt a sense of distrust, as though part of his nature rebelled against the acquaintance.

"That was the rottenest luck you had last night," the stranger was saying. "I never saw the beat of it. I knew you were wrong the moment you had your hand down, but I couldn't butt in then. I was hoping you'd stay and raise him next time; you might have got your money back that way."

"Oh, I don't mind the money," said Dave, cheerfully. "I don't want it back. In fact, I figure it was pretty well spent."

"Lots more where it came from, eh?" laughed the other. "You're from the ranches, I see, and I suppose the price of a steer or two doesn't worry you a hair's worth."

"From is right," Dave replied. "I'm from them, an' I'm not goin' back. As for money—well, I spent my last nickel for breakfast, so I've got to line up a job before noon."

The stranger extended his hand. "Shake," he said. "I like you. You're no squawker, anyway. My name is Conward. Yours?"

Dave told his name, and shook hands. Conward offered his cigarette box, and the two smoked for a few moments in silence.

"What kind of a job do you want?" Conward asked at length.

"Any kind that pays a wage," said Dave. "If I don't like it I'll chuck it as soon as I can afford to be particular, but just now I've got to get a grub-stake."

"I know the fellow that runs an employment agency down here," Conward answered. "Let's go down. Perhaps I can put you in right."

Conward spoke to the manager of the employment agency and introduced Dave.

"Nothing very choice on tap to-day," said the employment man. "You can handle horses, I suppose?"

"I guess I can," said Dave. "Some."

"I can place you delivering coal. Thirty dollars a month, and you board with the boss."

"I'll take it," said Dave.

The boss proved to be one Thomas Metford. He owned half-a-dozen teams and was engaged in the cartage business, specializing on coal. He was a man of big frame, big head, and a vocabulary appropriate to the purposes to which he applied it. Among his other possessions were a wife, numerous children, and a house and barn, in which he boarded his beasts of burden, including in the term his horses, his men, and his wife, in the order of their valuation. The children were a by-product, valueless until

such time as they also would be able to work.

Dave's duties were simple enough. He had to drive a wagon to a coal yard, where a very superior young man, with a collar, would express surprise that he had been so long gone, and tell him to back in under chute number so-and-so. It appeared to be always a matter of great distress to this young man that Dave did not know which chute to back under until he was told. Having backed into position, a door was opened. There was a fiction that the coal in the bin should then run into the wagon box, but, as Dave at once discovered, this was merely a fiction. Aside from a few accommodating lumps near the door the coal had to be shoveled. When the box was judged to be full the wagon was driven to the scales. If the load were too heavy some of it had to be thrown off, while the young man with the collar passed remarks appropriate to the occasion. If the load were too light less distress was experienced. Then Dave had to drive to an address that was given him, shovel the coal down a chute located in the most inaccessible position the premises afforded, and return to the coal yard, where the young man with the collar would facetiously inquire whether Mrs. Blank had invited him in to afternoon tea, or if he had been waiting for a change in the weather.

Conditions in the boarding-house had the value of distracting Dave's attention from the unpleasantness of his work. Mrs. Metford, handicapped by her numerous offspring, embittered by the regular recurrence of her contributions to the State, and disheartened by drudgery and overwork, had long ago ceased to place any store on personal appearance or even cleanliness. As Dave watched her shiver and shuffle to and from the kitchen, preceded and pursued by young Metfords in all degrees of childish innocence, his mind flew back to dim recollections of his own mother, and the quiet, noisome order of their home. Even in the latter days, when he and his father had been anything but model housekeepers, they had never known such squalor as this.

Metford's attitude toward his wife fluctuated from coarse humor to brutality, but there was left in the woman no spark of spirit to resist. With neither tongue nor eye did she make any response, and her shufflings back and forth were neither hastened nor delayed by the pleasure of her lord. Her bearing was that of one who has drunk the last drops of bitterness, for whom no possible change of condition can be worse. Her indifference was tragic.

The sleeping accommodations had the virtue of simplicity. The Metford tribe was housed in a lean-to which supported one wall of the kitchen, and the eight boarders slept upstairs over the main part of the house. The room was not large, but it had four corners, and in each corner stood a cheap iron bed with baggy spring and musty mattress. The ceiling, none too high at any part, sloped at the walls almost to the edges of the beds. One table and wash-basin had to serve for the eight lodgers; those who were impatient for their turn might omit their ablutions altogether or perform them in the horse-trough at the barn.

All Metford's employees, with the exception of Dave, were foreigners, more or less incontinent with the English language. Somewhat to his surprise, they maintained an attitude of superiority toward him, carrying on their conversations in a strange tongue, and allowing him little part in their common life. Dave's spirit, which had always been accustomed to receive and be received on a basis of absolute equality, rebelled violently against the intangible wall of exclusion which his fellow-workers built about themselves, and as they had shown no desire for his company, he retaliated by showing still less for theirs, with the result that he found himself very much alone and apart from the life of his new surroundings.

His work and supper were over by seven o'clock each evening, and now was the opportunity for him to begin the schooling for which he had left the ranch. But he developed a sudden disinclination to make the start; he was tired in the evening, and he found it much more to his liking to stroll down town, smoke cigarettes on the street corners, or engage in an occasional game of pool. In this way the weeks went by, and when his month with Metford was up he had neglected to find another position, so he continued where he was. He was being gradually and unconsciously submerged in an inertia which, however much it might hate its present surroundings, had not the spirit to seek a more favorable environment.

So the fall and winter drifted along; Dave had made few acquaintances and no friends, if we except Conward, whom he frequently met in the pool-rooms, and for whom he had developed a sort of attachment. His first underlying sense of distrust had been lulled by closer acquaintance; Conward's mild manner and quiet, seductive voice invited friendship, and

it became a customary thing for the two to play for small stakes, which Dave won as often as he lost.

One Saturday evening as Dave was on the way to their accustomed resort, he fell in with Conward on the street. "Hello, old man," said Conward cheerily, "I was just looking for you. Got two tickets for the show to-night. Some swell dames in the chorus. Come along. There'll be doings."

There were two theatres in the town, one of which played to the better-class residents. In it anything of a risqué nature had to be presented with certain trimmings which allowed it to be classified as "art," but in the other house no such restrictions existed. It was to the latter that Conward led. Dave had been there before, in the cheap upper gallery, but Conward's tickets admitted to the best seats in the house. Dave had adopted town ways to the point where he changed his clothes and put on a white collar Saturday evenings, and he found himself amid the gay rustle and perfumes of the orchestra floor with a very pleasant sense of being somebody among other somebodies. The orchestra played a swinging air, to which his foot kept tap, and presently the curtain went up and the show was on with a rush of girls and color.

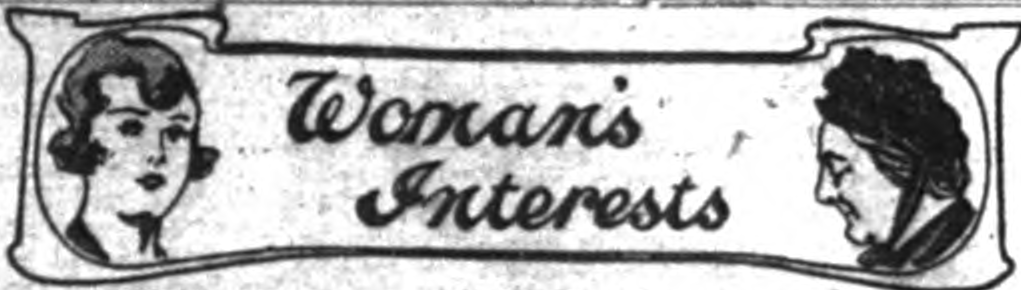
It was an entirely new experience. From the upper gallery the actors and actresses always seemed more or less impersonal and abstract, but here they were living, palpitating human beings, almost within hand reach, certainly within eye reach, as Dave presently discovered. There was a trooping of girls about the stage, with singing and rippling laughter and sweet, clear voices; then a sudden change of formation flung a line of girls right across behind the footlights, where they tripped merrily through motions of mingled grace and acrobatics. Dave found himself regarding the young woman immediately before him; all in white she was, with some scintillating material that sparkled in the glare of the spot-light; then suddenly she was in orange, and pink, and purple, and mauve, and back again in white. And although she performed the various steps with smiling abandon, there was

in her dress and manner a modesty which fascinated the boy with a subtlety which a more reckless appearance would have at once defeated.

And then Dave looked in her face. It was a pretty face, notwithstanding its grease-paint, and it smiled right into his eyes. His heart thumped between his shoulders as though it would drive all the air from his lungs. She smiled at him—for him! Now they were away again; there were gyrations about the stage; he almost lost her in the maze; a young man in fine clothes rushed in, and was apparently being mobbed by the girls, and said some lines in a rapid voice which Dave's ear had not been trained to catch; and then he danced about with one of them—the very one—with his one! My, how nimble she was! He wondered if she knew the young man very well. They seemed very friendly. But he supposed she had to do that anyway; it was part of her job; it was all in the play. Certainly the young man was very clever, but he didn't like his looks. Certainly he could dance very well. "I could make him dance different to the tune of a six-shooter," Dave said to himself, and then flushed a little. That was silly. The young man was paid to do this, too. Still, it looked like a very good job. It looked like a very much better job than shovelling coal for Metford.

Then there was a sudden break-away in the dance, and the girl disappeared behind a forest, and the mobbing of the young man recommenced. Dave supposed she had gone to rest; dancing like that must be hard on the wind. He found little to interest him now in what was going on on the stage. It seemed rather foolish. They were just capering around and being foolish. They were a lot of second-raters. And the young man—it was plain he didn't care a whit for them; he was just doing it because he had to. There was a vacant seat in front. He wished the girl behind the forest would come down and rest there. Then she could see the show herself. Then she could see—

(To be continued.)



A Bubble Party.

A flock of little rainbow-colored disks on a correspondence card held the keynote of the Bubble Party, especially as one disk on each card bore a grinning little face such as anybody can draw in with three dots for eyes and nose and a parenthesis mark on its side for the mouth. A couplet preceded the date and place: Fun is what we're all of us after, So come bubbling over with joy and laughter.

The time was a warm summer evening, the place was a big lawn, the guests were mainly a lot of young folks who liked getting together for a jolly time.

Among the trees, the great colored bubbles, were strung round paper lanterns of yellow, pink, green, and lavender, producing a festive setting for the light frocks of the girls, contrasting with the darker attire of the boys.

Having been asked to a bubble party no one was surprised to see soap-bubble pipes passed around and big bowls of soapsuds set on convenient stands. Had the modern soap-bubbling pipes holding the soap been used, no soapsuds would have been required—merely clear water.

The young hostess proceeded to tie pink ribbons around some arms, and blue around others—having an equal number of pinks and blues and an equal number of girls and boys, both on each side.

A tennis net stretched across an open space divided the two groups, an umpire and a scorekeeper took their place, and after a little preliminary practice the bubble contest was on. Each girl blew a bubble which it was the duty of a boy to blow across the net. Meantime the players on the opposite side tried to blow the bubbles back so they wouldn't come over. Striking at the bubbles was not allowed. This game made for a great amount of huffing and puffing, which proved highly humorous, and got the girls to laughing so that they had difficulty in puckering their mouths for blowing the bubbles.

Any bubble which crossed the line scored one for the side that blew it. The score for each side was carefully kept, and announced later in the evening.

The next contest was not blowing rings, but blowing through rings. A big hoop wrapped with wood strips was suspended from a tree, and the two groups—the pinks and the blues—took turns, member by member, blowing a bubble and sending it through the hoop. The side scoring the most bubbles through the hoop was victorious.

Then began some jolly twosome stunts. Girls and boys matched up for partners, and then each couple had to blow a monstrous bubble together. The way to do it is for each to start blowing one, the two being near together, and the bubbles will gradually touch each other and unite into one large one.

Everybody had fun, too, with to-boggan bubbles, blowing them to roll down a cloth covered incline such as a glorified ironing board.

The so-called Wizard of the Bubbles made some trick bubbles, such as smoke bubbles, surprise bubbles, dancing bubbles, and a bubble chain—a real bubble exhibit.

When everybody had bubbled over

sufficiently the soapsuds bowls were removed and the little tables utilized for serving bubbling refreshments in buffet fashion.

Out came trays of tall glasses filled with frothy ginger ale and grapejuice blended, fruit salad with a fluffy cream dressing, sandwiches, and finally balls of pink (strawberry) ice cream. Neapolitan ice cream, with its rainbow stripes, would also have been in keeping, if anyone owns the glass sherbet glasses, iridescent as bubbles, they are lovely for holding the ice cream.

Dancing or any jolly group games may follow the refreshments.

Some Simple Desserts.

This Hickory-nut Cake is not only easy to make and dependable, but it also lends itself to numerous variations. For the children's party it's splendid baked in a loaf, cut like a short-cake, and the layer thus made spread with jelly. For sandwiches there's nothing nicer than thin slices of it spread with chopped nut meats and mayonnaise: 2-3 cup butter, 1 cup sugar, 3 eggs, 1 cup milk, 1 cup nut meats, 3 cups flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1-2 teaspoon vanilla. Cream the butter, add the sugar and slightly beaten egg yolks. Sift the baking powder and flour together, and add the chopped nut meats to this mixture. Add the milk and flour mixture alternately, and fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites and the vanilla. Any white icing may be used on this cake.

And this Apple Cornbread is just the thing in which to use some of the first apples of the season: 2 cups cornmeal, 1 cup flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 3 sweet apples, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 1/2 cups sweet milk. Mix the dry ingredients, beat in the milk and the apples cored, pared, and sliced thinly. Pour in a shallow tin, and bake in a moderate oven forty minutes. Serve hot with butter or cold with milk for the children.

Probably you have your pet cookie or cake recipe which you bring out whenever a small amount of cream sours. But have you ever tried a Sour Cream Pie? Here's an excellent recipe: 1 cup thick sour cream, 1 cup chopped raisins, 1/2 cup sugar, 2 eggs, 1 1/2 tablespoons flour, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1-16 teaspoon nutmeg, 1-16 teaspoon salt, pastry. Combine the raisins, sugar, flour, salt, and spices. Mix together the cream and the slightly beaten egg yolks. Combine the two mixtures, and pour into a pie pan lined with uncooked pastry. Bake thirty minutes in a moderate oven. Cover with a meringue. Return to a slow oven, and brown the meringue.

Do You Eat Enough Greens?

A man came to a stomach specialist in despair over his digestive troubles. Every remedy had failed. The doctor asked him what he ate. "Doctor," the patient replied, "it can't possibly be my diet that upsets me, for about all I've ate for years is flour vittles."

This man had ruined his stomach, not by eating indigestible foods, but by a one-sided diet.

His cure was comparatively simple. He was given, besides "flour vittles," plenty of salads, green vegetables, fruit, milk and eggs.

In planning your family's meals re-



Had Your Iron Today?

5¢.

Delicious Hot-Day Lunch

BEST lunch is two packages of Little Sun-Maid Raisins and a glass of milk.

Tastes good when you're hungry. Nourishes yet keeps you cool.

Raisin's 75 per cent fruit sugar is in practically predigested form, furnishing 1560 calories of energizing nutriment per pound.

Doesn't tax digestion so doesn't heat the blood, yet energizes almost immediately.

Big men eat little lunches to conserve their thinking power. Don't overeat and lag behind the leaders. Get two packages of Little Sun-Maids now.

Little Sun-Maids

Between-Meal Raisins

5c Everywhere

—in Little Red Packages

member that their digestions and their general health demand plenty of green foods, fruits and dairy food.

As a Man Thinketh.

If a man thinks every one is against him, he will soon begin to treat them so they will be. If he thinks every one is his friend, he will treat them right, unconsciously, and they soon will be his friends. The man who lives his daily life according to this formula has in his make-up a spark of sound and true philosophy that will make his life brighter. If we put into all the relations with our fellows a full measure of friendliness and good will, we are pretty sure to get it back, full and overflowing. On the other hand, if a man is suspicious of everybody, every one will be suspicious of him. The man who goes about looking for a fight is sure to get licked some day, good and plenty.

True friendliness is founded on sincerity. And sincerity is about the only thing in the world that can't be counterfeited. The impulse toward friendliness springs from the very soul of a man. The world needs friendliness, and kindness, and good will. Not Sundays only, but every day in the week, and every hour of the day. Think friendly thoughts. If you've got a soul, don't be ashamed of it. Bring it into the office with you. For the soul is the source and fountain-head of every good and worthy impulse. Put your faith in men. Believe they are your friends, and they will be.

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.

Before driving a nail into the wall, dip it into hot water, and it will not crack the plaster.



Not Canny Enough. An expedition was moving through reputedly unexplored African bush. They emerged one day from the dense tropical undergrowth into a small clearing, where they were astonished to see a pile of empty whisky bottles. "There's been a Scotsman here," remarked one of the party, himself a Scot, and proud to think that one of his nation had been first in this lonely spot. His pride was soon turned to anger, for another voice broke in: "Nonsense! If that had been a Scotsman he'd have taken the bottles back!"

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

A man is made of good stuff if he can take a beating in a fair fight and not complain.

Local **RADIO** Agent WANTED. If we are not represented in your locality write at once for our propositions. Make some real profit on Radio Apparatus now. We furnish Complete Concert Radio Receiving Sets. Automatic Telephones and Time Recorders, Ltd. Radio Dept., 140 Victoria St., Toronto.

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New Life

Be free from pain. Thousands of sufferers have been relieved of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Neuritis Sciatica, Lumbago and Gout by New Life Remedy.

Countless grateful testimonials received during the past twenty-five years from those benefitted by "New Life."

Does not contain any harmful drugs. Pleasant to take and does not upset the digestion.

One bottle for One Dollar; Six bottles for Five Dollars. Mailed direct to Customers.

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The AUTOMOBILE

HELPFUL HINTS FOR MOTORISTS.

Cleaning Reflector.

A mixture of denatured alcohol and water in equal parts is best for cleaning reflectors in headlights. To avoid scratching the highly polished surface the solution should be applied with cotton or a soft cloth.

Moisture on Plugs.

Irregular firing is often caused by moisture gathering on the exposed part of the spark plug. This trouble may be cured by greasing the porcelain with vaseline or hard grease.

Sudden Braking Racks Car.

The most your brake can do is to lock your wheels," says a brake lining expert. "And you should be able to do this with your own car. But being able to lock your wheels with your brakes is like being able to go 120 miles an hour—an indication of surplus ability to do the usual things with a good margin of safety.

"Use your brakes as gently and as seldom as possible—not for the sake of your brakes, but because sudden or frequent braking racks your car, destroys tires and is apt to cause skidding.

"Remember that your brakes can stop your car in a fraction of the time and distance required to get it up to speed. And this enormous power that is in your brakes should be used with care."

Remove Blowout Patches.

Trying to make a blowout patch do the job of a permanent repair is a good way to ruin tires. The tire patch is a first-aid treatment to meet emergencies, but as soon after the blowout as possible it should be removed and permanent repair made. Unless this is done, the casing will have one weak spot that is constantly growing weaker.

A blowout patch does not unite with the rubber stock in a tire. It remains separate, and, during the turning that takes place while the tire is in motion, chafes against the ragged edges of the cut in the casing. In time

the hole reaches such proportions that it becomes difficult, if not impossible, to repair.

Use Chains for Mud.

A car that is driven over a muddy highway should have chains attached to the wheels. The chains should be tighter than usual, because when too loose the wheels will sometimes spin around inside the chains when the car is stuck.

Fill Grease Cups.

Laziness on the part of car owners in failing to keep grease cups filled is paid for by garage bills. The car should be gone over at least every month.

Clutch Trouble.

One of the most common complaints among car owners is the improper action of the clutch. The clutch throw-out collar needs constant lubrication, and in many cars failure to give this unit attention even for a single day results in serious trouble.

The Springs.

Many present-day cars are fitted with springs mounted on seats that oscillate. These spring seats usually have some means of lubrication, but many car owners never take the trouble simply to turn up the grease cup provided.

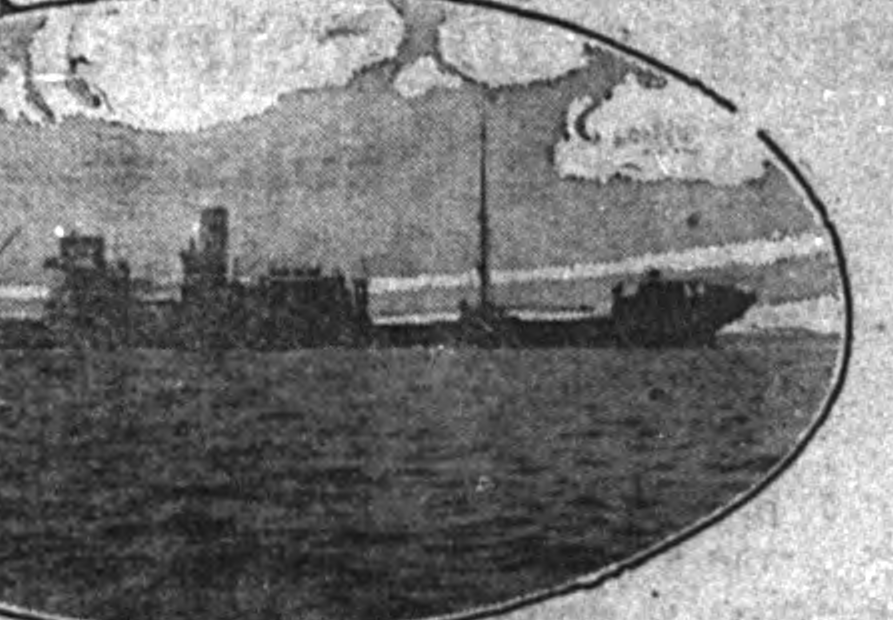
Cleaning Brass Castings.

Brass castings may be cleaned of greasy deposits by boiling them in potash or lye.

Cloth Upholstery.

Cloth upholstery may best be cleaned by beating curtains and backs lightly with a stick or carpet beater, after which the accumulated dust is whisked off with a brush. Grease or oil may be removed by an application of lukewarm water and ivory soap, applied with a woolen cloth. There are a number of new woolen cleaners which will work very well on cloth upholstery, but gasoline and benzine have a tendency to spread instead of to remove dirt.

The "National" Link between the West Indies and Canada.



Between May 7 and June 4, this year, the cargo liners of the Canadian Government Merchant Marine plying between Canadian Atlantic ports and Barbados, Trinidad and Demarara, brought to Montreal, 19,624 tons of sugar and molasses. On June 9 the "Canadian Conster" cleared from Barbados, and on June 15 the "Canadian Navigator" was loading there. These two ships had 7,000 tons of similar cargo for the same Canadian port. The ship shown here is the "Canadian Runner," which arrived at Montreal on the 31st of May with 3,760 tons.

The two scenes of activity in Barbados indicate the picturesque quality of everyday life in that tropical possession of Britain. The port of Bridgetown is indeed a busy place, and the wind-power sugar mill harmonizes perfectly with the cane-laden cart and the slow-moving oxen. Some say the molasses from Barbados is just a little richer than that from other places because the old mills do not extract as much of the juice from the canes as more modern processes do.

BORN WITH ALL LIFE LESSONS LEARNED

ALMOST EVERY CHILD OF LOWER ANIMALS.

Henri Fabre, Eminent French Scientist, Gives Some Interesting Examples.

When we pass, in the animal kingdom, from brainless types, such as polyps and starfishes, to creatures of higher degree, like crabs and ants and spiders, we find ourselves in a new world. There are still many instances of the old, almost automatic "answers-back" illustrated when a sea-anemone's tentacles close on the food, but there is a new kind of behavior, much more complicated, which is called instinctive.

In almost every case the young of the lower animals come into the world with their life lesson learned. Some creatures, however, seem to disprove the rule. Baby seals, for instance, cannot swim.

When a shore-crab is carried over the beach and then laid down, it makes for the sea in its own peculiar sideways fashion. Light and wind and slope seem to have no effect; it makes for the moisture of the sea. This is probably the outcome of an ingrained "answers-back" to certain messages from the outside world, but it is on the border line of instinctive.

When a worker bee, coming out of the hive for the first time, flies to a flower which it has never seen before, and tucks it deftly, collecting pollen and nectar, it illustrates instinctive behavior.

Instinctive Behavior.

An unhatched laying may be heard saying "pee-wit" from within the egg. This is its distinctive call note, and its utterance is instinctive, quite independent of instruction or imitation. Chicks reared in an incubator have the usual

vocabulary. This, again, is characteristic of instinctive behavior, that it does not require education or example or practice, though it may be improved thereby. Instinctive behavior is a complicated answer-back that has a high degree of perfection from the very first.

The mother spider-wasp stocks each of the cells in her nest with three or four paralyzed crickets. On the under side of one of these she fixes an egg, out of which in three or four days a delicate wormlike larva is hatched. This tiny creature bores a hole through the cricket's armor, makes its way into the paralyzed body and proceeds to devour its tissues. In a week or so, having exhausted the food supply, it goes out by the aperture by which it entered, and proceeds to enjoy another cricket. In about twelve days it has stripped its larva. Its behavior is strikingly instinctive.

In the strict sense, birds do not learn to fly, though their inborn capacity of flying is improved by exercise. An experimenter put five unfledged swallows in a small box with a wire front, and hung it near the nest. The parents fed the offspring through the wires, and the young birds thrived as usual. They were set free, one after another. Two of them were perceptibly wavering and unsteady, and two were more effective from the first. But even the less endowed flew ninety yards right away, and none of them hit anything. In a subsequent experiment one of the newly fledged, newly liberated birds performed, almost at once, magnificent evolutions over the trees. All this was performance without practice, for the swallows had not been able even to extend their wings in their narrow prison.

Fabre's Experiments.

We shall take two or three instances of instinct from the works of the great entomologist, Henri Fabre.

Picture, writes the French scientist, the ringed caligorous wasp, which first stings its captured spider near the mouth, thereby paralyzing the poison claws, and then, safe from being bitten, drives in its poison needle with perfect precision at the thinnest part

of the spider's armor between the fourth pair of legs.

Looking in another direction, what can we say of the mother of the Halictus-bee family, who, after prolonged maternal labors, becomes in her old age the portress of the establishment, shutting the door with her bald head when intrusive strangers appear, opening it by drawing aside when any member of the household arrives on the scene.

The solitary digger wasp is wont to drag caterpillars to the lair which she collects for her young. The victim must be made inert, but it must not be killed. The wasp first and quickly stings the caterpillar in the three nerve centres of the thorax; she does the same less hurriedly for the abdomen, and then she squeezes in the head, producing a permanent paralysis. This ghastly but wonderful manifestation of instinct requires no apprenticeship; it is perfect from the first; it expresses an irresistible inborn impulse, at once untaught and unteachable. The acts look like intelligence, but disturb the routine and the difference becomes at once apparent. To instinct everything within routine is easy; but the least step outside is difficult.

Intelligence Aids Instinct.

When the sphex wasp catches its cricket it stings it, usually three times, in three different strategic points in the nervous system, the result being that the cricket is incapable of movement, but remains alive until the larvae of the sphex are ready to devour it. When the sphex has stung the cricket it grips it by the antennae and drags it or flies with it to the mouth of the burrow. There it lays it down and proceeds to inspect the burrow to see that everything is as it should be. If everything is in order, it comes up again and drags the cricket with it, going in backward. The interesting experiment that Fabre made was to remove the cricket while the sphex was making its inspection of the burrow. The sphex, coming up, was apparently agitated by the disappearance of its captive, and sought for it energetically. Having found it, the sphex drew it a second time to the mouth of the burrow, laid it down again, and proceeded to inspect afresh. This routine was repeated no fewer than forty times in succession, and the apparent compulsion to do things always in a given order is evidently strong. Although the burrow had been so often inspected, the sphex had to do it again when it brought its captive cricket once more to the burrow.

Fabre's experiment certainly shows how thoroughly an instinct may become the slave of routine. On the other hand, there are details in the story which suggest that the routine is not like the blind working of a machine. There was energetic searching for the stolen cricket, a variation from the usual routine. There was, moreover, an incidental experiment made by Fabre. On one occasion he substituted for the paralyzed cricket another specimen which had not been stung. When the sphex came to drag it in, the cricket naturally resisted, and there was a keen struggle. It did not last long, however, for the sphex soon leaped on its victim and stung it twice. It is possible that intelligence took the reins at the critical moment. In any case the sphex wasp showed itself to be something more than an automatic machine.

Octopuses numbering more than 5,000 were landed during a recent week by the fishermen of Northern France.

Out of 1,948 persons who travelled through a part of Russia in a refugee train, 1,299 died during the journey.

"Old Dobbin."

Under the apple trees' faint scented blossoms,

Dobbin is taking his long quiet rest, Dear patient horse with his work all completed,

Sleeping so still by the friends he loved best.

Out on the highway the autos are speeding, Filling the air with their noise and their glare, But never a sound will awaken old Dobbin,

Trusty old Dobbin, who rests from his care.

Years of good service and labor are ended, Still are the patient and tireless old feet,

Love like old Dobbin's is worth more to treasure Than cars without number which line up the street.

—Mary G. Tarr.

Progressive Appreciation.

One morning a summer resident of Coolbeigh with a bunch of flowers in her hand.

"Going to tote that whitedead into the city!" inquired the man who drove her to the station, with evident scorn.

"Yes," said the young woman, quite unmoved by his opinion.

On the train she was joined by an other young woman, who had formerly lived in the city, but had married a Coolbeigh man of few years before.

"Those are pretty daisies you have," she said, tolerantly.

"Yes, I think they are," said the summer visitor, smiling to herself.

An hour later she handed the flowers to a friend in a busy city office.

"Oh, what lovely marguerites!" cried the recipient.



HIS PALMY DAYS ARE OVER.

—Bushnell, in the Houston Chronicle.

Tracks of God.

"Father," asked Thomas, looking up in his studies, "how do you know there is a God?"

"Why, what makes you ask the question? Do you doubt the existence of God?"

"Well, I heard one of the students that he had been reading a book that proved conclusively that you know nothing about God, nor can be sure there is a God. He said that if there were a God, He was outside of the world and of such a nature that we could not know Him. Is there any way really to know?"

"Well, my boy, do you remember the day that you were laughing out Robinson Crusoe's dismay at covering that there were other persons on the island besides himself? Well, did he discover them? Did he find them? No; he discovered one track of a bare foot in the sand, and knew that it could not be his own. He knew that only a human being could have made it, and he knew that never had made it could not be far from the tide had not yet reached it, those things he knew to be true, though he had not seen a human being within miles of the island. And knowledge was all gained from a track in the sand.

If one print of a bare foot in the sand is absolute proof of the existence of a human being, what do we suppose when we see the tracks of the Master's shoes, as Bunyan calls it, covering the whole wide world? We see a million creatures that only God could make. We see on mountains and in valleys the print of the feet of God. We see a million flowers and plants and trees that only God could make grow. We see all the stars and the springs of the world from the sky. We see a great universe, perfectly made and ordered in the tiniest speck to the greatest of all the worlds. What do all those things mean—those millions upon millions of footprints in the clay of the world? They mean God, living, present, ruling and loving! They mean God and nothing else."

Not Popular.

Little George Goode was standing apart from all the other happy boys, who were playing as only happy boys

play. "What's the matter, sonny?" asked a nearby. "Why don't you play with the rest of the boys?"

"They don't want me to play with them," replied the lonely boy bitterly.

"What's the trouble, that the other boys don't want you to play with?" the stranger persisted.

"They've found out something about me," he answered, trying hard to

back the tears.

"Was it something bad?"

"They think so. But I can't help it," he defended himself.

"Come on, tell me all about it," he urged. "Maybe I can help you."

"No, you can't help me."

"Well, tell me anyway."

The boy hesitated for a moment, but decided to confide.

"Well, sir, the other boys say that I'm a rotten fellow—and he gulp."

"I'm twins with a girl!"

Barring Out Burglars From Bank of England.

If you would see the marvels of a modern strongroom you should pay a visit to the Bank of England, where, if you are fortunate, you will be shown the stronghold in which the "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street" guards her millions.

As you stand in this room, surrounded by untold riches, you will be told that the door by which you entered is of steel so tough that no drill could more than scratch its surface; it is a foot in thickness, and weighs fourteen tons.

Beneath your feet is water seven feet deep, and below that a bed of concrete nearly seven yards in thickness. Over your head are a similar miniature lake and a similar concrete bed, topped by thick armor-plates which can defy alike drills and explosives.

But the Bank of England has not always guarded its treasures so securely. Many years ago, when the directors flattered themselves that their strong-room was absolutely impregnable, they received one day a dirty, ill-spelled note, which ran thus:

"You think your bank is safe, but I know better. I've been inside these last two nights, and you know nuffin about it. But I am not a thief, so if you will meet me in the great square room with all the money at twelve to-morrow, I'll explain all to you. Let only 2 cum alone, and say nuffin to no-body."

As a matter of amused curiosity, two of the directors decided to keep the midnight tryst, and entered the vault just before the "witching hour." Exactly on the stroke of twelve noises came to their ears, followed by a voice asking them to extinguish their lamps. This was done; whereupon steps advanced towards them through the darkness, and they were soon listening to the strange story told by the man who had written the note of warning.

He was, he explained, a sewerman. While engaged on his work he accidentally discovered a way into the vault by the simple process of raising a square stone in its floor. It would have been the easiest thing to plunder the strong-room as much as he pleased. But he was an honest man.

Needless to say, the directors were delighted by the man's honesty, and he returned happily to the sewer, with the promise of a life pension as his reward.

"Yes," said the quiet little man in the corner, "my neighbor is the most progressive man I know. Always up to the minute, he is. Why, only last night he sent in to ask if he might borrow my wireless receiving set."

The matron of a hospital reports that discipline is difficult to enforce in such institutions, for the nurses, especially the younger ones, often refuse to be corrected, take offense at trifles and leave if those in authority resent their irritation. The best sort of girl, the matron finds, is the one who has been trained to play games, has had some kind of drilling and knows what team play means.

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You can Procure a Safety Deposit Box in which to store your Valuables and important papers. It offers you Security at little cost.

Accounts opened and operated by mail. Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

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Grenville, Sub-agency of Lachute, M. Poulin, Sub agent.
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.

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And to introduce ourselves at the new stand, we will give you the following bargain prices on

Peerless Wire Fencing.

No. 5400	5 line	40 in. high,	all No. 9 wire	at 30c. per rod
" 8400	6 "	" "	" "	35c. "
" 7400	7 "	" "	" "	40c. "
" 7480	7 "	48 "	" "	41c. "
" 8428	42 "	" "	" "	50c. "
" 8470	8 "	47 "	" "	49c. "

Poultry wire, Fancy lawn fence, Gates, Brace wire, Staples and Barb wire at lowest prices.

The above price is for spot Cash only, no goods will be charged at above prices.

Shingles, Ready Roofing, Building paper, Nails at reduced prices.

See our stock of Harness before buying we have the best in town. Repairing neatly and quickly done.

John McFaul & Son, Lachute.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT CANADA

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne
No. 3075

ALFRED JEPHCOTT, manufacturer of the City of Toronto, in the Province of Ontario,

Plaintiff,

THOMAS YOUNG, broker of the City of New York, in the State of New York, one of the United States of America,

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within a month.

Ste. Scholastique, July 12th, 1922.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,

Prothonotary, S. C.

L. L. Legault, Any for Pltff.



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Registered Clydesdale Stallion.

MAC MONTRAVE No. 16166

This horse has a beautiful sorrel color, eight years old, well bred from imported stock. Is recommended for being well set, with good body and the very best of legs and feet. Good action, will tip the scales at over 1800 pounds. Mac Montrave has stood inspection in two provinces, highly recommended (A 1st class) in Saskatchewan and (class I) in Quebec.

Horsemen will do well to look over this horse before breeding elsewhere. This horse will stand at Rodrigue's Stables, Lachute, providing he is not sold.

TERMS: \$10.00 to insure, payable March next, all mares disposed of before foaling time, the original owner will be held responsible for insured rates. All accidents at the risk of owner of mares. EVERETT MCGIBBON, Chatham, Phone 156 r 1-2. P. O. Lachute Mills.

Pure Bred Clydesdale GENERAL GRAHAM

Imported Clydesdale No. 15694 Canadian No. 12102.

Bred to the Sire of Champions. His foals took all first prizes at Lachute in 1916, 1917 and 1918, also champions both in Lachute and Ste. Scholastique. He has the best of legs and feet, good bone and body. He has the weight and is sure the size and class to win in the ring.

Will stand for the season of 1922, at Joseph Bradley's stables, Carillon.

FEE: To insure \$8.00. All mares disposed of before time will be charged whether they prove in foal or not. All accidents at risk of owners of mares. John Bradley, Proprietor, Phone 132 r 1-3. Isle-aux-Chats Joseph A. Bradley Groom, Carillon, Phone 11 ring 1-3.

WANTED.—Mr. Decker, of Montreal, wishes to announce that he is open to buy all kinds of furs, Hides, Hens Chickens, Empty Bags, Wool and Calf Skins Etc., and for which he is ready to pay you the highest market prices. Be sure and see us before selling to others. You will find us at Delorme's Hotel, Foundry Street, Bell Telephone NO 149.

Buggy Harness for Sale.

The undersigned has a few sets of Harness, all hand made and of good quality, that he will sell at \$25.00 a set. Also cloth collars, leather collars yellow sweat pads, bridles, halters double reins, pole straps, martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers—I will repair your harness cheaper and stronger than any saddler in the county. The old stand, opposite the old Post Office. Wm. Creswell, Clyde St., Lachute.

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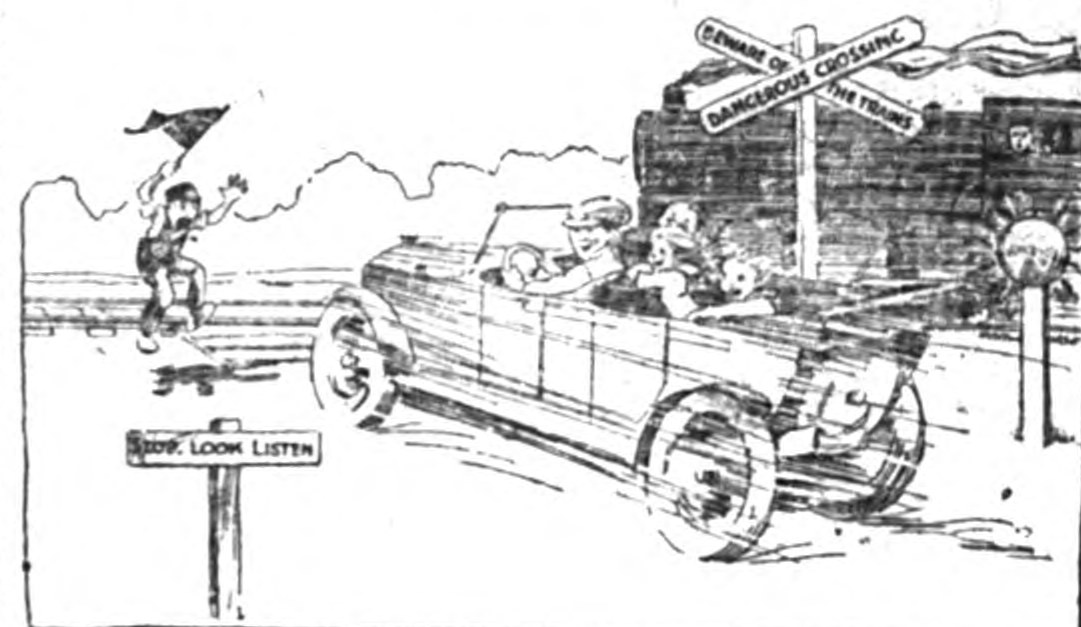
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

SAVING TIME AND WASTING LIVES

EXPERIENCE is a great teacher—sometimes. But it is to be remembered that you may take a horse to water, but cannot always make him drink. Similarly, you may drop a succession of bricks on or about the head of a man suffering from a habit of walking under ladders, but if he has in his head no mental mechanism of the kind that puts cause and effect together, you will still have difficulty in making him realize that walking under ladders is by no means conducive to normal health or long life.

The same thing may be said of the man who habitually crosses railway tracks without giving a thought to trains. To the vast majority of men and women, the sight of a railway track crossing a road brings to the imagination a moving train which they know moves with unhesitating undeviating surety according to an unsuspensible law of nature. They know that under that law an object of less weight and force than the moving train will, when struck by it, be brushed aside with results more or less disastrous to that object. In most cases the imagination sees what happens if a frail human body attempts to impede the progress of the train, and reasonable people act with due precaution. As an aid to these the railways have adopted possible safeguards and warnings—level crossings, but there are still human beings whose imagination apparently can never be stirred and who persist in walking into certain disaster as unconcerned as they would walk into their own homes.

A curious case of this kind was reported from an Ontario town less than a month ago. As an electric radial car approached a crossing, a team driven by a local farmer came along the road towards the track. Passers by saw the radial car coming up and heard its whistle as well as the ringing of the crossing bell that automatically warned of the car's approach. Despite the efforts of a witness to stop him, the farmer drove on until the car struck his horses' heads, killing one and injuring the other, and had it not been for the prompt action of the passerby, the driver would undoubtedly have been killed. When it was all over the farmer admitted having heard the warning bell, but failed to say why he had not stopped in time. The amazing thing about the affair was that less than two years ago the same farmer had an almost identical accident at the same crossing at which time his



wife and children were with him in a motor car. On that occasion his wife was injured and his car badly smashed. He then sued the company for damages, but failed to get a judgment as it was shown that he had been extremely careless.

A large percentage of level crossing accidents happen in just this way, and railway men are continually astonished by the persistence with which drivers of motor cars and horses dash over the crossings in utter disregard of the possible approach of trains. It is a fact that an amazingly large percentage of accidents are caused by motor cars hitting moving trains, instead of being hit by them, sure evidence of utter carelessness on the part of their drivers. At Mattawan, in May last, a motor car dashed into the last of 23 cars that were moving over the crossing at the rate of four miles an hour, carrying away the rear steps of the car. At Cote Des Neiges, Que., crossing recently, disregarding the engine's whistle, the ringing of the electric alarm bell, and the frantic waving of a watchman stationed at the crossing, a motor car only managed to get across the tracks, with nothing worse than a broken wheel because the engineer had seen the car approaching from a distance away and had been able to stop his train. As the engineer saw the motor approaching, it must also have been possible for the motorist to see the train. In the same month a woman in broad daylight drove a horse and buggy into the rear coach of a four-car train on a crossing near Woodstock, Ont., and was fortunate enough to escape with her life, although she had to spend some little time in the hospital.

It has been proved in a court of law that motorists equally with railroads are expected to observe caution at level crossings. At Cleveland, Ohio, last winter, a train struck a motor truck, and while no lives were lost, the locomotive was damaged. To set an example to careless drivers the railway company sued for the damages sustained and was awarded judgment for the full amount claimed.

In a recent letter to the Toronto Globe, W. J. Moody, who is one of the pioneer motorists of Toronto, had the following to say on this subject: "To the Editor of the Globe: Once again we pick up the morning paper and read of another accident. 'Auto hit by fast express.'"

"Why will motorists continue to take chances? I contend that no driver should attempt to cross a railroad until he has a clear view. Do not place too much confidence in the bell ringing. It may be out of order."

"Here is an instance: Last summer I was motoring east from Cookville. As I approached the C.P.R. track near Lambton, a long C.P.R. freight was going west. I stopped; another motor came up behind me. When the freight had passed I continued to wait. The motorist behind sounded the horn and called to me to go ahead. I replied, 'Just wait until I get a clear view of the other track.' Just at this minute along came the Detroit flyer, 40 miles an hour. The motorist got out of the car and said, 'My, but we had a narrow escape.' I said, 'You mean that you had a narrow escape—not me. Safety first.' "It is better to wait two or three minutes at a crossing, than spend two or three months in some hospital, or longer in a cemetery."

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