

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLVII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1922.

NO. 32

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

Miss Violet Johnson, of Montreal, is spending this week the guest of Miss Isabella Owens.

Rev. Geo. MacKinnon and Miss M. MacKinnon, returned from a pleasant visit to Cacouna on Thursday. They were accompanied from Montreal by Dr. and Mrs. Alexander, who spent a pleasant day renewing acquaintance with their many old friends.

NOTICE.—A meeting of the Laurentian Ayrshire Breeders' Club, will be held in the Rodrigue Hotel, Sept. 8th, at 8 p.m. All those interested in Ayrshires should attend.

S. J. Hamilton Pres.

The people of Thomas' Gore intend holding an old time Bean Supper in the Church, on Wednesday Evening Sept. 6th, 1922. A good program arranged by Mr. Lloyd. Admission Adults 40cts. Children over 5 and under 12 years, 20cts.

Boy's Suits, two piece—for fall and winter.....\$5.95
Boy's Suits, Better.....\$7.50

W. Banford & Son.

WANTED.—A girl for general house-keeping. Apply to, Geo. Licop, Main St., Lachute.

FOR SALE.—A lot of ready-made pants of good quality. See them at Geo. Licop's, Main St., Lachute.

WANTED.—A good strong boy to take orders and deliver goods, attend horses and make himself generally useful. Apply to the Watchman Office, Lachute, Que.

FOR SALE.—Good driving horse, 6 years old. Particulars apply to R. Morrison, Lachute Road, R. R. No. 2, Phone 91-14.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR RENT.—A good house with all modern conveniences, in the East Ward. Apply to, JAMES H. MORRIS, P. O. Box 384, Lachute.

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 of each week, so you will please take note.
Jos. Belanger, near Hill's Store, East Ward, Lachute, Que.

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Canada Cement

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R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Burgess, of Ottawa, was a recent guest of Mrs. Whinton.

Mrs. Parsons is spending a few weeks visiting friends in Renfrew.

Miss Lavery, of Huntingdon, was a recent guest of Mrs. Robt. McArthur.

Mrs. Wright, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Stuart McFaul this week.

Miss V. Dunberry, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Miss P. Paquette.

Miss Elsie Crooks, of Grenville, is the guest of Miss Hazel McGibbon this week.

Mrs. John Hope has closed her summer home at Lake Louise and returned home.

Miss H. J. McArthur, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Wilbur Walker for this week.

Mrs. George Calder has returned home, after spending the summer at Sixteen Island Lake.

Mrs. P. R. McGibbon and Mrs. Hamilton are spending a few days in Montreal visiting friends.

Mr. Henry Hadley left on Wednesday to spend a few days in Toronto, and attend the exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. Gruer and daughter, of Vanleek Hill, were week-end guests of Mrs. T. Fraser.

Mr. Jack Black is spending a few days at Toronto Exhibition this week, as judge of Ayrshire Cattle.

Mrs. W. H. Ayers and her three daughters are spending a holiday in Toronto and Niagara Falls.

The Misses Nina and Thelma Robinson, of St. Amadee, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Deacon this week.

Miss Muriel McPhail spent a pleasant holiday last week the guest of Miss Gladys Cleland at Dalesville.

Mrs. Geo. Clunie and daughters have returned home, after spending the summer at Sixteen Island Lake.

Mrs. Floyd, of Verdun, has returned home, after spending a short holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Simon.

Baptist Church services on Sunday Sept. 3rd, will be as follows.—Dalesville 11 a.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m., Lachute 7.30 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Y. Deacon left on Sunday to attend the Fire Chief's Convention at Chatham, Ont., and the Toronto Exhibition.

Mrs. Dr. Mason and daughter, and Mrs. Harlow Giles and daughter, returned home this week from a pleasant visit to Old Orchard, Maine.

Mrs. H. M. Gall and sons have returned from spending a pleasant summer at Clear Lake, and are spending this week visiting friends at Gould.

Church of England services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday Sept. 3rd, as follows.—Lachute 11 a.m. and Brownsburg 7 p.m.

Miss Mathews of Rochester, N.Y., who has been the guest of her brother Rev. Albert Mathews for the past two weeks, left for Glencoe on Wednesday.

Mr. T. F. Clarke, has been attached to the Brownsburg Branch of the Bank of Nova Scotia, and Mr. W. N. Miller has been transferred from Brownsburg to Lachute Branch.

Miss Elgie Louise Mathieu, of New York, N.Y., Mr. Gerald Stevenson, of Ottawa, and Dr. H. S. Hooper, of Montreal, were recent guests of Mrs. F. H. Hooper, Brownsburg.

Miss J. Lavigne returned home last Saturday, after spending a week in Montreal, and was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. C. Gravel, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Girouard and Mr. F. Laurier.

The many friends of Mr. Malcolm Smith, of Beech Ridge, will be sorry to learn of his serious illness, owing to which his son Leslie was called home from Melford, Sask., and his sister Mrs. McArthur from Montreal.

Miss Grace Bradford was the hostess on Saturday evening last, at a miscellaneous shower, in honor of Miss Mamie Graham, whose marriage takes place shortly. About 40 guests were present and a very sociable happy time spent.

Presbyterian Church Services will be held as follows.—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. The minister Rev. G. A. MacKinnon will conduct services. In Upper Lachute at 11 a.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m., Mr. Douglas Woodhouse, of Montreal, will conduct these services.

"The Unchained Bible" is the subject of a most interesting address which Rev. George A. McLennan B.A., will give at the annual meeting of the Lachute Branch of the Bible Society, which will take place on Tuesday evening of next week Sept. 5th, in the Presbyterian Church, at 8 o'clock. This opportunity of again hearing Mr. McLennan should not be missed.

Miss Jessie Cruise, of Montreal, is visiting her parents this week.

Mrs. Robert Miller and children are spending this week at 16 Island Lake.

Mrs. Jas McKimmie is spending this week in Montreal visiting friends.

Mrs. H. Garretsee, of Hawkesbury, was a week-end guest of her mother Mrs. R. Creswell.

Mrs. J. Simpson and Mrs. R. Godfrey, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Peter Cruise.

Mrs. John Mackie of Montreal, and Mr. Neil McGillis of Lancaster, Ont., were recent guests of Mrs. Mackie.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Thomson and the Misses Thomson, motored from Hamilton and were guests of Mrs. A. E. Morrison.

Messrs Bartlett, Robinson, McTavish and Stuart of Toronto, were recent guests of Mrs. Jno. McFaul, after a pleasant visit to Lake Louise.

Mrs. W. Clauson and three children of Montreal, also Mr. John Martin, of Port Arthur, are the guests of the Misses Violet and Lillie Martin, of Brownsburg.

Miss Grace Bradford left this week for Port Arthur and Nipigon, where she intends spending the winter. She was accompanied by her grandmother Mrs. Rodgers, as far as Winchester.

Methodist Services next Sunday Sept. 3rd, will be conducted by the Pastor Rev. Albert Mathews.—Lachute 11 a.m., East Settlement 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m. A full membership is requested to attend the Sacrament of the Lords Supper at Lachute and Brownsburg.

Miss Pauline Paquette wishes to announce that she will receive pupils in Violin, pianoforte and also private lessons of French and English after Sept. 1st, at her father's residence Mr. O. Paquette, Main St., Phone 17. Miss Paquette is a graduate of the Holy Cross Academy.

LACHUTE HIGH SCHOOL

The School will re-open on Wednesday 6th Sept. at 9 a.m. There will be a meeting of the Staff at 8.45 a.m. It is earnestly requested that parents enroll prospective pupils on Tuesday not Wednesday. The Principal will be in his office all day on Tuesday 5th Sept. The distribution of Prizes will take place on Wednesday evening at 8.30 p.m. in the basement of the Presbyterian Church, where an address will be given by the donor of the Perley Scholarships, Sir George H. Perley. All interested in the School are cordially invited to attend.

Lachute Exhibition.

From all reports the Exhibition this year, to use a slang expression, will be a real crack-jack. The directors are bent on making this a record breaker and to that end have done everything possible to take care of young and old in providing a good share of enjoyment and amusement. Already exhibitors are making extensive entries and the farmers generally are wearing smiling faces because of the bounteous crops. Programmes with full announcements will shortly be issued and it is only for you to remember the dates which are Sept. 19-20-21. Tell your friends about it and make it a real holiday.

ST. ANDREWS.

† † †

Mr. L. Inwood, of Montreal, spent last week-end with his friend Mr. Alan Jones.

Mrs. Nivin and Miss Cawley, of Montreal, who have spent the last two months at the Rectory, returned to their home Friday last.

Messrs. Alan Murray, Tom Young and Jack Holland, all members of the famous Dumbells, left on Thursday to proceed to Toronto, where they will commence the seasons work with the other members of the Company. A hearty welcome awaits them, on their return to St. Andrews next summer.

Miss Brown, of Montreal, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fraser.

Miss Roberts, of Montreal, sang Gounod's, "There is a Green hill etc." during the offertory at Christ Church, Sunday morning.

Mrs. G. F. Shaw, Mr. Wainwright and Little Miss Hylda, have been the guests of the Rev. E. G. and Mrs. May during the past week at their summer Cottage, Woodridge on the Gatineau.

Mrs. W. Lamb returned on Saturday, after spending a short holiday at Old Orchard.

Mrs. Griffin, of Montreal, is a guest at Miss Harringtons.

Mrs. Bastable, with her two sons and daughter, of Lachine, were callers on the Rev. W. A. and Mrs. Howard, at the Rectory, Friday last.

DEATHS

† † †

McFARLANE.—At Hoonier, Sask., on Aug. 18th, 1922, Ellen Redpath, wife of the late Andrew McFarlane in her seventy ninth year.

Bargains!

The other day we came across a Stock of a Manufacturer who had failed. We bought a few suits at a low price, and will pass them on to you at low prices.

Suits with two pr. trousers.....\$15.00

Suits with two pr. trousers.....\$13.50

These are bargains for ordinary wear, to save a better suit.

We have also in this lot some better business suits at \$16.50 & \$18.50

These we offer at above prices while they last.

We have a lot of Boy's Suits at low prices.

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.



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

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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, Cut Glass

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MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

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

Hot Weather Hints for Poultrymen.

Much has been said as to winter practices in the poultry yards, but in too many cases, particularly in farm flocks, as soon as summer comes, the hens are allowed to look out for themselves. This is possibly due to the excellent production received during an early summer which comes without extra exertion on the part of the farmer. We find that at this time of year any hen will lay, but the spirit of hard work is short-lived with the culs, and they again fall off in June and July.

At this time of the year the culs are most easily identified. With a little training and study these unprofitable individuals can be taken out even earlier. Those hens showing lack of vitality, small round bodies, or the big beefy type, will not stand up long in the summer. The yellow pigment returns to the beak and shanks. They go into an early moult and are all through for another year. Get acquainted with the sickly hen and learn to cull these out. This will materially decrease your cost of feeding and also get the benefit of a better market. Space will not permit a long discussion on culling. Attend a culling demonstration this summer and learn how.

The condition of the poultry house in summer should be given every attention. A hot, stuffy house is not conducive to health and high production. Make some arrangement for summer ventilation. This can easily be done by putting ventilators at the top of house to carry the hot air off. Bring fresh air in from opened windows, thus creating a constant circulation of air. In houses having shed roofs, fresh air inlets can be placed along the back. This can be done by hinging the cornice board so that it can be dropped, allowing air to enter between the rafters. This draft is prevented from striking the birds by lining up inside the house for a short distance over the roosts and down to the dropping board. This allows air circulation over the birds and keeps the house fresh and sweet.

Houses which have high roofs can use straw lofts to good advantage. These can be made by placing some loose boards over the joists and covering with a foot or fifteen inches of straw. This acts as an insulator, prevents the sun rays beating down on the roof, heating up the house. This straw can be used to equally good advantage in winter as it aids in absorbing the moisture from the house.

If windows are used under the dropping boards these should be opened up, giving the house every chance to stay cool, particularly at night.

Shade should be applied for the laying stock during the day. If trees are scarce, a patch of sunflowers can be sown and fenced off until they get up to good size. Corn sown in rows makes excellent shade.

While it is true that the birds do not use the house a great deal during the summer it should never be neglected. Keep the dropping boards cleaned and watch for mites and lice. The nests and roost should be frequently treated. Crude oil applied frequently to the perches and nests will eradicate these blood-sucking mites. Lice, if well established, will reduce the production and cause an early moult. If the flock is lousy treat at once with sodium fluoride. This is the best and most easily applied lice treatment and will assure a clean flock for six months at least.

It is good practice during the summer months to reduce the grain and make the birds eat more mash. They do not require a feed rich in carbohydrates to keep up body heat at this time, but do need the stimulating constituents of mash. Sour milk or buttermilk, if available, should be given at all times and the meat scrap kept up to ten or twelve per cent. If no milk is available keep the scrap up to twenty per cent. A good mash can be mixed of equal parts of ground oats, ground corn, bran, middlings and meat scrap.

Green feed is often neglected. During the hot weather the birds do not range far and the run is very much devoid of green feed. Sow some rape, Chinese cabbage or sprout some oats for summer. The addition of a little green feed will aid in retarding the moult and help hold up production.

Be sure that all males are removed from the laying flock at this season.

Cherry Leaf Spot.

Clean cultivation of cherry orchards is the best means of preventing leaf-spot, next to spraying cherries. Where the orchard is free from weeds, the affected leaves from the previous year are disposed of. Cultivation buries them and destroys the fungus, by exposing it to the elements. Where the leaves are allowed to remain in the ground, they carry the infection from year to year and when the conditions are right shoot the spores into the air, which lighting on an unsprayed cherry leaf, germinate and produce leaf spot. Hence a very important factor of cherry growing is to dispose of the affected leaves, and keep the orchard clean.

Where the infection is bad this year it will probably pay to plow the infected leaves under at once, and sow

If they are required for breeding another year, put them in a coop and give them a pen away from the hens. If you do not need them, put them on the market just as soon as the breeding season is over. By keeping the males out the eggs will be infertile and the germ will not develop. This is the cause of such heavy losses in commercial eggs at this time of the year. These fertile eggs will, held at a temperature of seventy or eighty degrees for a few hours, start to produce germs. The heat is insufficient to continue the development and the germ dies and decays, causing rotten eggs.

This is a good time to look up markets for infertile eggs, as good eggs are hard to get on the average market at this time of the year. Get in touch with someone who will pay a premium for guaranteed eggs and then produce a quality product. If you continue to sell on the local market in competition with eggs produced carelessly, you will continue to lose money. You cannot afford to produce a good product and be penalized for the other man's carelessness and you cannot afford to play the role of the careless producer.

Have you cleaned and put away all the brooding equipment ready for next spring? Stoves and metalware will last years longer if carefully cleaned up, oiled and put away in a dry place when the brooding season is over.

The main object with the young stock should be to bring them along with no setbacks and have them in the pink of condition when fall comes. The early hatched cockerels should be ready for the market before now. Segregate the best as soon as the sex can be detected, put them on a separate range away from the pullets. They will do better and the pullets are much better alone, particularly in the lighter breeds.

The cockerels will make better gains when fed alone and supplied with a moist mash in addition to the dry mash in hoppers. A good mash for the cockerels can be made up of ground corn, thirty pounds; ground oats, twenty pounds; bran, twenty pounds; middlings, twenty pounds.

This can be fed dry, and also two feeds a day moistened with milk, preferably sour or buttermilk. Keep milk before them at all times. If milk is not available, ten per cent. meat scrap can be added to give the necessary protein.

Every care should be given to pullets from now until fall. See that the roosting quarters are well ventilated, kept clean and free from mites. Supply shade. An ideal place to raise pullets is in the orchard. The corn field, if not too far away, is an excellent spot. It supplies shade and abundance of insect life. Corn or sunflowers can be sown for shade if it is not convenient to move the colony houses to the corn field.

Hopper-feeding both the mash and grain feed is a great labor-saver, and gives excellent results. Outdoor hoppers can be constructed which will shed the rain and hold enough to last for several days.

If milk is available keep it before the birds all the time, if not, be sure they always have a supply of fresh, clean water, and ten per cent. scrap can be added to the mash. A very good developing mash can be made from bran, twenty-five parts; middlings, twenty parts; ground oats, twenty parts. Corn, fifty parts; wheat, fifty parts, makes an excellent scratch feed which also can be fed in hopper.

As the pullets begin to develop, twenty per cent. corn can be added to the mash to insure good fleshing before they commence laying. This will aid in preventing a fall moult in early pullets.

Special attention must be paid to the green feeds. Pullets not receiving plenty of greens will not yellow up or develop as strong constitutions as when given abundance. Oats are easily sprouted in summer and a patch of rape can be sown to provide this element. A patch of alfalfa is excellent and the birds will do well on a range of this kind. The old tough sod does not yield feed of any value during the hot, dry weeks of summer.

Keep a line on the most promising pullets and enter a pen in an egg-laying contest. The sale of breeding stock will be greatly increased by an official record at an egg-laying contest and will help to sell the eggs for hatching.

Build that silo early. Ten cows in milk would be about the logical number to keep up the fertility on a 100-acre farm where commercial fertilizers are used, and where there are three dry cows, some young stock, and some horses.

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In a Phonograph Recording Laboratory With An Artist

Not many music lovers bother their heads about the details in connection with the making of a phonograph record by an artist. They have, perhaps, a faint conception of a singer, orchestra or band standing before a horn performing—but when it comes down to knowing that in the case of an orchestra some instruments are played by performers on very high stools while others almost squat on the floor, or that a recording laboratory consists of two rooms, one where the artist or artists stand and the other (the holy of holies) where the recording machine is set up, they are not infrequently at sea. For the benefit of such persons, the following gives a fairly comprehensive grasp of the situation as outlined by an artist herself.

"I have," she says, "accepted an engagement to sing on the afternoon of the 14th. I arrive at the recording rooms fatally punctual as usual. The singer before me is still recording. Her last effort is being heard critically by the orchestra leader and recording master. The orchestra men are sitting round in their shirt sleeves in the anteroom, smoking hard. Through the clouds of cigarette smoke are dimly seen the 'Positively No Smoking' signs. They know that a sensitive throat is often affected by heavy cigar smoke, and so rarely indulge in that luxury.

"From the room beyond—the recording room—I hear a Jewish wail, marvelously reproduced in the machine, 'Eh! Eh! Eh!' The girl's chest voice is carried up to middle C in defiance of vocal methods, but it suits perfectly the anguished lament. With a last nasal cry of desolation the voice stops.

"'Good!' I think. 'My turn now.'"

All Set for the Horn.
"Not at all. Apparently they are not satisfied. The orchestra is called back, and I hear the girl herself repeating phrases I have just heard from the machine. After three or four repetitions she comes out—typical Russian Jewess, pale, with something mystic in her eyes belied by her smart clothes and generally ready-made air. "All right, Miss Howard! That is I."

"I have grown a bit keyed up by waiting—always to me one of the most trying incidents of life—and go gladly to the slaughter."

"Mi, mi, I hum a bit. Yes, the voice is still up—that is, resonant and as I left it after my careful morning practice."

"I enter the warm room. It must be kept warm because of the wax used for recording, and of course the windows are closed. Some companies record in a big, resonant, empty room; some in one planned to dull all extra sound vibrations. As for myself, I welcome the big vibrating emptiness. It helps your record, helps you on big notes when you sway back from the horn and all the air waves pulsate with your voice."

"The orchestra is grouped round you. It is small, of course, and varies in size, from twelve to twenty men, say. There are some strings, a saxophone possibly, trombones, horns, cornets, oboe, different woodwinds, and flute. Sometimes the violin has a queer metal horn attached to its side. This focuses a brilliant tone on the recording horn and allows the violinist to stand farther back."

"All the men are on different levels. Some stand on blocks and little platforms, some sit on stools of different heights and built-up chairs. All are movable, and can be adjusted and readjusted with ease. Their music is suspended from a network of cords and wires near the ceiling—a little sheet in front of each man's eyes. The men climb up, shuffling their feet and shoving their wooden stands about. The trombones are pushed back, the strings forward."

"The flute is to play an obligato close to my ear, and is extremely afraid that I will not let him come within recording distance of the horn for his solo work."

"I reassure him and win a smile. We all must record into that one horn somehow or other, and it is a finely-balanced affair, requiring much nice adjusting to enable us to do so."

The Orchestra Rehearses.
"The orchestra leader taps his baton after the music is distributed, and they begin to rehearse. They try it through once, A mistake or two in the notes—groans and whistles of disgust. It is corrected. They try again. The maestro stands way above you, facing you, his eyes on the orchestra and you. He is behind and a little to one side of the horn."

"All ready?"
"A fresh wax is put in place, everything looked at carefully—yes, all is ready. A moment of absolute silence, only the whirr-r-r of the machine is heard. The needle is put on the wax, lifted from it, put carefully back again. Then if the cut is just right—that is, the curling spiral of a wax hair begins leaving the surface where the assistant recorder holds up his hand, whirr-r-r goes the machine, and we are off. The attack is perhaps a bit ragged at first."

"I stand close to a suspended zinc horn coming from the machine, shaped like a funnel. I must stand with one foot in front of the other, ready to sway back or forward at will. The orchestra is thickly clustered behind

me, and if I sway too much to the right or left, or too far backward, I bump a violin bow or a bit of music sweeps my hair.

"The flute has the air in the introduction, so I yield him my place close to the horn, and either duck down out of his way or step noiselessly to one side. The orchestra does not follow me exactly, and I resolve to ask, a moment's leniency on 'sous un ciel toujours bleu' to bring out the 's's' and the 't' in 'tousjours'."

"The orchestra seem to be playing too loud, covering my words no matter how carefully I pronounce. I try to sign this to the leader with my eyes and hands, without moving my position in the least in front of the horn. "He doesn't understand. He thinks I mean to go slower, so I nod the tempo slightly. This is only the first time of trying it, and ten to one it will not be satisfactory, so the strain is not so great as when you know you are making a master, or matrix, from which the record will be cast, and you feel you may allow yourself liberties in indicating tempo, and so on."

The Wrong Time for Comments.
"We go on to the end. A silence, while the machine whirr-r-rs a band of fine lines as a sevice to your ribbon of song. Sometimes a singer will forget this pause and remark loudly, 'That was pretty good, don't you think?' which is, of course, instantly recorded on the faithful wax, spoiling an otherwise good record."

"At the close of a test the machine is stopped and the director climbs down from his box to hear the record."

"He says, perhaps to the trombone, 'Those notes um-ba-um-ba must be more sustained'; or, 'What did you play, cornet, in the fifth bar from the end?' and so forth."

"Silence, please! from the recorder. He moves the swinging zinc funnel and puts another smaller one in its place. With great care the test is run over and you listen with painful attention, standing close to the horn. You note mentally that that tone was too bright with its flat a-a, it cut too deep in the wax for the soft sounds before and after it. That high note came very near being a blast—I was too close."

Re-arranges the Orchestra.
"A slight shifting of the orchestra's several positions takes place, for the keen, practiced ear of the master recorder was too dull in one place, the brass too heavy in another. The maestro gives his opinion, and the men who have left the room—showing small interest in the first test—are called back. With much talk and banter they climb back and blow a few swirls and quorks on their instruments; the violinist jazes the melody you have just been singing, and a general smile relieves everybody. We begin again."

"Ah-h, say—from the flute when he has finished his introduction—I did something funny." His top note has been a bit husky, just like a prima donna with a frog in her throat. The cut is stopped. There is still room on the wax for a twelve-inch record, so we start again. We swim on: Connais tu le pays."

A Flaw in the Wax.
"We get about a third through. The man at the machine holds up his hand. A hole in the wax—no good. 'A hole' sounds tremendous; in reality it is a minute flaw, not to be seen by the naked eye, but the needle has discovered it. Tiny as it is, it will affect the perfection of the record. A fresh wax is put on."

"The musicians swirl and toot again absent-mindedly. I do a few mi-me's, or perhaps, feeling the fatal 'master' approaching, I slip a moistening lozenge under my tongue. I have not been nervous so far in any degree. Habit and knowledge that in all probability it will have to be repeated several times have detracted from the sense of responsibility. Now I gird up my loins—this is probably the selling record. A bit of phlegm, tiny, unimportant on the concert platform or operatic stage, where one may expectorate comfortably at will, seems to float across my chords. A burning rage seizes me. I look up and shake my head at the leader. He may not even have heard it, but he taps his baton—the orchestra stops. I say: 'Isn't that maddening? A miserable frog—I'm so sorry!' No one pays any attention to me."

The Last Attempt.
"They resume their tuning up and trilling while another wax is adjusted. Off we go again. By now a tinge of boredom has crept into everyone at the many repetitions. This is a blessing in disguise, as one is automatically less nervous on account of it and—at last we have made a master."

"The almost perfect, careful singing you have done has put your voice in fine condition for the next number, and you repeat the whole process. You are tired at the end of the session from standing so long in one spot and from the strain of trying to do your very best."

"Sometimes I have made a master record at the second repetition. Sometimes it takes an hour to get one acceptable record."

Wrongs do not leave off where they begin. But still beget new mischiefs in their course. —Daniel.

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OLD CHUM

The Tobacco of Quality

Parents as Educators

Right Habits for Children—Obedience

BY GERTRUDE E. SKINNER.

The life of every individual is largely made up of habits. The time when habits are most easily formed is during the early years of life. It is therefore most important not only that habits are formed which will develop the best children to-day and the most useful citizens in the future, but that the formation of all good habits begin very early in life.

Everyone interested in the children of to-day desires to see them develop into good boys and girls and later into the right kind of citizens. Good habits are, however, essential in the child's life if he is to become a good citizen. There are many ideals and standards to be desired, many good habits that should be formed in early childhood—truthfulness, honesty, justice, cleanliness, service, courtesy and obedience. In this brief article we are to consider but one, obedience, to the laws of home, school, state and country. If we are to have law-abiding citizens, we must have obedient children in the home and school.

It is a common criticism to-day that children do not obey. If this is a just criticism, the fault is with the adult, not the child. It is often too much trouble to insist upon obedience but this course will lead only to greater trouble in the future. Sometimes it

is the right of the child to be told the reason for a request or command, but there are times when prompt and unquestioning obedience is essential. If a child is in danger, there may be no time to reason, argue or explain—in such a case prompt obedience may be necessary to save him from serious injury. The habit of obedience will never be formed through making unreasonable or unjust demands, but a demand once made should be followed to the end—absolute obedience.

There is no place in society where the law-breaker is welcome—there is no gang or group in child life in which the child is wanted who does not respect the law of the group. The child who does not obey will develop into a citizen having little or no respect for the laws of the community.

A free country is not a place where every individual does as he pleases, regardless of the rights of his neighbor, but a place where every individual has a right to the opportunities of the land and the privilege of making the most of them, provided he does not interfere with the rights of other members of society.

It is the duty of each to obey the laws of the group, and the place in which this respect for law, order and the rights of others should be inculcated is the home.

Sunflower Varieties.

Although sunflowers have been known and used for a great many years, it is only in recent years that the wide agricultural possibilities of the crop have been recognized.

With the advent of mixed farming in the former strictly grain growing areas of the country and the increased recognition of the value of the silo has come the demand for silage crops in areas unsuited for corn growing. It is in this connection that sunflowers offer the greatest possibility.

As yet there has not been sufficient breeding work or testing of varieties to warrant any definite statement regarding the different so called commercial varieties. As the sunflower is an open fertilized plant most commercial seed is a mixture of types. This fact, however, affords us a good chance of eventually securing uniform varieties of the most desirable habit of growth. At the present time the Forage Crop Division has isolated a large number of types of sunflowers. These range in height from three feet to seventeen feet and in habit of growth from unbranched types having a single head to types having branches at each primary leaf axil, and numerous heads. There is also a wide variation in habit of branching from branches growing straight out to those that grow almost parallel with the main stem. Some of these types give considerable promise of becoming very desirable commercial varieties.

The commercial varieties tested so far at the Central Experimental Farm have shown a variation in yield from as low as ten tons per acre to as high as twenty-three tons. The most satisfactory of these varieties available to the farmer is the Mammoth Russian. The published results of other sunflower experiments in Canada and the United States are also fairly well in accord in recommending this variety as the safest proposition at the present time for the man who desires to grow sunflowers for silage.

Two good ways to work alfalfa into the rotation: Corn, oats, alfalfa, alfalfa. Potatoes, wheat, alfalfa.

Trade unions, as known in America, are illegal in Japan.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

Some Money-Making Stunts.

I have lived on a farm all my life and am going to tell you how I make money.

My father gave me a piece of land and tells me I can put in any crop I want to, so I most generally put in potatoes. I will tell you what my sister and I did two years ago.

Papa gave us a small piece of land together and we had papa plow the ground. I dragged it and we marked it. Then my sister and I planted some potatoes. When they came up papa cultivated them and my sister and I sprayed them. Well, we took care of them till the fall, then we dug them, and put them in the cellar. In the spring papa took them to town and sold them. How much do you suppose we got out of them? Well, we got \$50 apiece, \$100 altogether. My sister and I took what money we wanted to buy clothes with, and gave papa the rest for giving us the land and helping us take care of the potatoes.

I think if all of the farm boys and girls would put in a patch of potatoes like we did you would have lots of spending money.—Edward Coleman, age fourteen.

I think the most profitable way for the young farmers and farmerettes to do is to raise poultry. Last summer I raised forty-two chickens and two roosters, all Plymouth Rocks, and sixteen ducks and two drakes. I had very good luck with all of them.

I sold twenty-one of my pullets and one rooster for which I received four dollars apiece because they were full-blooded. That brought me \$82. I put this in the bank. I already had \$20 in the bank. This made me \$108.

I got \$5 a piece for my ducks. I only sold eight of them and one drake. This brought me \$45 more. I put \$40 more in the bank which brought my bank account up to \$168.

I am saving the poultry that I didn't sell for this summer, and am raising much more. I think a lot of my bank account.—Dorothy Lane Clark, aged nine.

Stories of Famous People

It was out of his own past life as a boy that E. W. Beatty, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, went a few days ago for the foundation of an intensely interesting talk to the boys of Shaubridge Boys' Farm and Training School in particular, but in reality to all Canadian boys.

"When I was thirteen years of age and had finished one year's course in a prominent school in Toronto," said Mr. Beatty, "my parents received a report, which, without bragging, I think I may say was the worst report ever written about a boy. . . . When this report was received it was accompanied by a note that in the opinion of the principal of that school it would get along fairly well if I did not return."

The very first words of encouragement he received came from a teacher in the new school to which he was sent by his parents. "He told me that some day if I worked hard I might amount to something, which was news to me—I had never heard it before. In any event he gave me an inspiration, to study, and so I worked, and the more I worked the more I realized how valuable it was, and as the years went on my appreciation of this fact increased until I am now satisfied that no one ever succeeded who did not work and that fortuitous events or accidents do not make for permanent success."

"None of you," continued Mr. Beatty, "will ever regret the time you have spent in mastering things which appear hard or curing yourselves of habits which you have inherited or which you have acquired. The older you grow the more you will realize the fact that men even in this young country are fighting for a living, that competition is keen and men more numerous than good positions."

"You will be told that your object in life is to be a success, and that is true, because without ambition to a success no man goes very far. But success does not necessarily mean the amassing of money or the obtaining of high position. A man may be a success in the true sense of the term if he has moderate means, is charitable and helpful to others, and, above all, re-

tains his own self-respect, which inspires the respect of others, quite regardless of whether he is the possessor of money or without it."

Some of the things that Mr. Beatty emphasized as necessary to attain success were: good health, honesty, physical courage, especially moral courage, far rarer than physical, and modesty and courtesy almost synonymous terms.

A young lady bought an illustrated paper, and looked through it eagerly. As she turned over the pages, her face fell, and after she had gone through the journal three times her gloom became tinged with indignation. Returning to the newsagent, she exclaimed:

"I want you to take this paper back." "Why?" asked the newsagent. "Why? Because it's no use to me. It hasn't got a single picture of the Prince in it!"

"Are you sure?" said the newsagent, unable to believe his ears. He looked through the paper himself, and lo!—she was right.

"Well, my advice to you is to keep that copy," observed the newsagent. "Such a paper should be valuable in time. It's probably unique!"

Summer Rain.

Ever so softly
Comes down the rain,
Blessing with coolness
The hot earth again.

Dropping down gently
Through the tired trees,
Singing a lullaby
Of peace in the leaves.

Kissing the grass
With the kiss of a lover,
Blessing the mounds
That our sorrows cover.

Lifting a fragrance
Up from the sod,
Rich with the loving
Mercy of God!

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

YOUR STARVED NERVES

The Cause of Neuralgia—Must be Treated Through the Blood.

Neuralgia is the cry of the nerves for more and better blood. It means that the nerves are being starved. Like every other part of the body the nerves receive their nourishment through the blood. There is therefore no doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will prove beneficial even in extreme cases of neuralgia. These pills increase and enrich the blood supply, carrying to the nerves the elements they need, thus driving away the sharp, torturing pains which nearly drive the sufferer wild. The benefit given by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind is shown by the case of Miss Carrie V. Fletcher, Ravenscliffe, Ont., who says:—"As the result of a severe wetting I got while out in a rain storm, I was attacked with neuralgia, from which I suffered greatly, and which kept me awake night after night. Although the pain diminished somewhat, I began to suffer in other ways. My appetite was poor; I got thin and had no energy. Indeed, I was becoming a wreck of my former self. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I am more than glad that I followed the advice, for they have restored me to my old time strength. I cannot recommend the pills too highly and hope other persons in poor health will give them a fair trial."

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

An August Day.

When the languorous air and the hazy light
Are spread o'er the face of field and height,

And a sultry noon sees each fleece aloft
On a sea of blue like a faerie boat;

When the cattle stand in the sluggish stream,
And the maples sleep and the rushes dream;

When the wagons creak 'neath their golden sheaves,
And a bulging barn its wealth receives;

When youth doth keep in its heart's deep bower,
Like a fragrant dream, love's passion flower;

I know by the lovely far away
Soft summer glow 'tis an August day.

—Albert Durrant Watson.

Where the Piano Failed.

He had been sent to a certain house to tune the piano.

He found the instrument in good condition, and not in the least in the need of attention.

A few days later his employer received a letter from the owner of the piano—a lady of would-be musical accomplishments—stating that the piano had not been properly tuned.

"It was," she stated, "no better than before."

The hapless tuner received a severe reprimand from his employer, and then was sent out to make another trip. Arriving at the house, he again examined the instrument, and clearly there was nothing the matter with it.

This time he told the lady so.

"Yes," she admitted, "it does seem all right—doesn't it?—when you play on it; but as soon as I begin to sing it gets out of tune."

A healthy person breathes twenty times per minute.

The Flying Dutchman.

The legend of the Flying Dutchman is of a Dutch Skipper, who, in the early part of the seventeenth century, was trying to round the Cape of Good Hope in the teeth of a succession of heavy gales, against which his clumsy craft was unable to beat to windward and gain any way. This Dutch skipper is said to have blasphemously defied the Almighty to keep him from rounding the cape and declared that he would keep at it, in spite of heaven and hell, until he made it. He was taken at his word, and is supposed to be still at it. Imaginative seamen of by-gone years, when encountering the common occurrence of heavy weather off the cape and a head wind, used to imagine that out of the mist they could see the galliot of the Flying Dutchman, with its dauntless captain standing on her high poop and shaking his fist at the stormy sky. It is quite safe to say that the Flying Dutchman has not appeared a great deal of recent years. In fact few modern seamen have ever heard of the legend.

Canada's Forest Experiment Stations.

While forest experiment stations, like agricultural experiment stations, have long been known in Europe they are new in Canada. The Dominion Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior has two such stations, one at Petawawa, Ontario, and the other at Lake Edward, Quebec, with substations located in other provinces. At these stations every feature of forest growth is studied, just as agricultural stations and experimental farms. As the agricultural stations have added to the value of farm crops by introducing new varieties and new methods, so, it is expected, the forest experiment stations will increase the quality and quantity of forest crops by discovering what varieties do best in certain localities, and by finding out what methods of seeding, planting, mixing of species, thinning, draining, etc., new forests can be grown most rapidly to take the place of those cut down and destroyed by fire.

GUARD BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SUMMER

The summer months are the most dangerous to children. The complaints of that season, which are cholera infantum, colic, diarrhoea and dysentery, come on so quickly that often a little one is beyond aid before the mother realizes he is ill. The mother must be on her guard to prevent these troubles, or if they do come on suddenly to banish them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during hot weather as is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the stomach and bowels and are absolutely safe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Night and Morning.

At night Sorrow whispered:

"Wrong has won.
All thy joy of living
Is past and done."

But in the morning laughed

Echoes to the sun:
"Nay, the joy of living
Has just begun!"

MONEY ORDERS.

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

The Value of a Smile.

Bluster, brutality, coarseness are no match for gentleness, sweetness, courtesy. How often we see a big vulgar, loud-mouthed, bragging bully completely cowed by a smile and a few gentle, courteous words from a sweet woman. A smile is the strongest possible weapon in the battle of life. It conquers the boorish and the disgruntled; it lifts the shadows, and brings light where before all was darkness. It is all the time winning new friends, new customers, new business, new opportunities. It is a tremendous asset in the business world; for every one likes the genial, cheery, smiling man or woman, who has a kind word for everyone. The man who attracts business to-day must have pleasing manners. He must be a good mixer, friendly to everybody, with the sort of smile that is born of a kind heart and the good will spirit that wishes well to all.

The value of a smile of that sort, which is not a mere parting of the lips, but a shining of the whole face, cannot be estimated: it is beyond price. Cultivate it and you will be welcome everywhere.—O. S. Marden.

His Disadvantage.

One day when little Roy was out with his mother, she had hard work to get him past a big dog that was standing on the sidewalk. Reproved for his unnecessary fear, the youngster retorted, "Well, I guess you'd be afraid of dogs, too, if you were as low down as I am."

Good Night!

He—Then you are not interested in my welfare.

She—No, but if the two syllables were transposed, I'd not only be interested, but enthusiastic.

One of the useful things that a church or a boys' club can do is to build a camp within "hiking" distance of home. The outing-club camps at some of the colleges have proved an extraordinary source of wholesome enjoyment all the year round.

TORONTO WOMAN GAINS 35 POUNDS

Mrs. Lydia Pickup Says Tanlac Changed Her Whole Life.

"Tanlac has built me up from a mere frame weighing only ninety pounds to a strong woman weighing 125 pounds," said Mrs. Lydia Pickup, 12 Ramsay Lane, Toronto, Ont.

"My stomach troubled me so much my life was a perfect burden. Gas would form and nearly smother me and my heart acted so queerly that it alarmed me. I could scarcely sleep and was tired, dull and worn out all the time. My head hurt like it would burst open."

"I have taken ten bottles of Tanlac in all and now I eat anything I want. I do not have headaches or dizzy spells any more, I sleep soundly every night and feel fine and strong."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists. Adv.

Her Complaint.

The telephone-bell rang, and the book-keeper answered it.

"Yes, madam, this is Wilkins."

"This is Mr. Blank. I want you to know that the liver you sent me is most unsatisfactory. It's not calf's liver at all; calf's liver is tender and—"

"Just a moment, madam, and I'll call the proprietor."

"What is it?" Wilkins asked.

The book-keeper surrendered the telephone.

"Mrs. Blank," she said—"liver complaint."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Our vote goes to the leader who believes so thoroughly in the cause for which he fights that he forgets himself.

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

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies
Book on
DOG DISEASES
and How to Feed
and Train Your Dog
By the Author
H. Clay Glover, D.V.M.
125 West 24th Street
New York, U.S.A.

ITCHY ECZEMA ON HEAD AND FACE
In Pimples, Could Not Sleep, Cuticura Heals.

"For about twenty years I suffered with eczema on my head and face. At first it broke out in pimples and after a while became red and scaly. The itching and burning were so severe that I scratched and irritated the affected parts, and at night I could not sleep because of the irritation."

"I tried different ointments but nothing helped. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using four cakes of Cuticura Soap and four boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Mason Davis, 13 Dresser St., Southbridge, Mass., May 12, 1921.

Improve your skin by daily use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 444, P.O. Box 97, Lowell, Mass., U.S.A. Sold everywhere. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 10c. "Cuticura" Soap shaves without soap.

Classified Advertisements

HENS WANTED ALIVE; 35 CENTS A POUND. Albert Lewis, 566 Dundas West, Toronto.

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

THIRSHIRE BELTS AND SUC-
TION hoses, new and used, shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. York Belting Co., 115 York St., Toronto, Ont.

The Wrong Ornament.

Joan: "I hear you have given up Mabel."

John: "Yes, I thought she was perfect, but last night I found something about her I didn't like."

Joan: "What was that?"

John: "Bill's arm."

Most men discuss not so much to learn as to display their learning.

Hypnotizing is not salesmanship. In selling things it is downright dishonesty.

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

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

PETRIE'S MACHINERY TORONTO

QUEER FEELINGS AT MIDDLE AGE

Women Should Know How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helps at This Trying Period

Sheboygan, Wisconsin.—"I was run down, tired and nervous. I could not even do my own housework, could not sleep at night and all kinds of queer thoughts would come to me. Finally I gave up going to the doctor and a friend told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After the first bottle I could sleep better and I have kept on improving ever since. I have taken seven bottles now and am so happy that I am all over these bad feelings."—Mrs. B. LANSER, 1639 N. 3rd St., Sheboygan, Wisconsin.

For the woman entering middle age Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound can be of much benefit. During this time of life certain changes take place which sometimes develop into serious trouble.

Melancholia, nervousness, irritability, headache and dizziness are some of the symptoms. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a natural restorative, especially adapted to assist nature in carrying you safely past this time. Why not give it a fair trial?

Surnames and Their Origin

DUNNING

Racial Origin—Anglo-Saxon.

Variation—Browning.

Source—A clan name.

Here is one of those family names which antedate the general period of family name formation in England.

The Anglo-Saxons had little of a clan system after they had settled down following their conquest of the ancient Britons. Never a very strong or rigid system, it virtually disappeared with the settlement of England. Nevertheless, here and there families and groups of families, and sometimes whole communities, kept alive one of the old clan names. For the most part they were not exactly family names, and indicated nothing more than the loosest and most informal clan organization. Yet some few of them persisted right through the period of Norman conquest and domination, to emerge as real family names at a later period. These ancient Saxon tribal names all ended in "ing," more anciently "ingas."

The "Dunnings," or "Dunnings," like the Brownings, of course, meant "the dark people," or the "brown people."

If we allow ourselves to venture into speculative history, in the period before the Saxons came to England, we would assume that this tribe, possibly through contrast of complexion due to admixture of blood, or possibly through the color of the tribal dress, or maybe only from the complexion of

the chief who first led them, adopted this designation for themselves.

BOONE

Variations—Boon, Bonn.

Racial Origin—Anglo-Norman.

Source—A characteristic.

Here is a group of family names of which, perhaps, Boone is the most widely known variation, and which illustrates well the method in which qualities of characteristics of a personal nature have been perpetuated in hereditary surnames.

It was quite common in the middle ages, when speaking of a man, to refer to some well-known characteristic of his, whether mental, moral or physical, in order to distinguish him in the hearer's mind from other men of the same given name.

Since men did not choose these surnames themselves for the most part, but were forced to accept what custom in the speech of their neighbors gave to them, just as the small boy to-day has no appeal from the nickname which his companions see fit to confer on him, the surnames were not always complimentary. However, that from which the family name of Boone has developed was complimentary, except, perhaps, in instances when it was given to the first bearers in derision.

Boone is simply the modern form which has developed from the Anglo-Norman word (which also is the modern French word) "bon," meaning "good."

When a fellow needs a friend—

EVER wake up in the morning feeling fagged and foggy?

Tired muscles and weary brains call for a breakfast of Grape-Nuts, the friendly, easily digested food, to fortify against exhaustion.

Grape-Nuts repairs the daily wear and tear on body tissue. It provides the essentials for rebuilding body and nerve cells; lime for the teeth and bones; iron for the blood.

Make this crisp and toothsome cereal a regular part of your daily diet. Made from wheat and malted barley, and partially pre-digested by 20-hours' scientific baking, Grape-Nuts with cream or milk is a complete food—satisfying, without overtaxing the digestion.

Sold by grocers everywhere!

"There's a Reason"

for **Grape-Nuts**

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



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-acetylsalicylic acid at Elberfeld, Germany. 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."

The Gateway to Opportunity

To-day not all young people are aware of the value of a savings account as the foundation of future security and prosperity.

A savings account not only provides for the proverbial "rainy day," but very often it is the open gate to an opportunity to get into business, to buy a home or to make a lucrative investment.

No other provision for the future is so sure of results in security and contentment as a savings account.

Why not start an account now in The Bank of Nova Scotia?

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832
Paid-up Capital \$ 9,700,000
Reserve - - - 19,000,000
Resources - - 220,000,000

J. R. Parris, Manager, Lachute.
Branches at Brownsburg Calumet
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Prescription Druggist

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Melotte CREAM SEPARATOR
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

"Astoria" Shoes
Tailor Made - for Particular Trade
We Can Say "Yes" To All These Questions
Do Astoria Shoes fit? They do.
Will they keep their shape? They will.
Does Astoria lead in style? Always.
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Can I buy Astoria Shoes at leading stores everywhere? You can.
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Luxurious Comfort

Everything that goes to make comfort in ocean travel, is provided on the ships of the Cunard Line (Canadian Service) to England, Scotland and the Continent. Your wishes have been anticipated and your personal pleasure provided for.
The dining-rooms, lounges, writing, music and smoking rooms are handsomely furnished - the staterooms are restful, with their comfortable berths and modern conveniences.
The politeness, care and thoughtfulness of every member of the ship's crew are part of the service that has made Cunard ships famous with travellers.
On business or pleasure, travel CUNARD-CANADIAN. See the local agent or write.
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J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY SEPT. 1, 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.

A CHAIN of letter writing seems to be in active operation again. Periodically something of the sort breaks out and runs its course, like love and the measles. Sometimes the craze takes the form of a snow-ball prayer: The victim has to write out a prayer and send it to a certain number of friends with the request that they will do likewise. On this occasion the attack takes the form of putting yourself right with Luck: The operation is simple; To propitiate fortune you have only to do what you are told: Just follow the directions and you will within a certain period become the happy recipient of a distinct and concrete manifestation of fortune's favour. If you neglect to perform the simple rules you will miss the reward. In a manner of speaking, your blood will be on your own head, for if Miss Fortune hears about your neglect, she will bestow upon you a direct frown of displeasure, and you will find, like the fellow who omitted to take the current while it served, that all the voyage of your life will be bound in pitfalls and in miseries.

Obedience to the instructions given in this chain system are made the more peremptory, it seems to be inferred, by the fact that the idea originated in the brain of an American Officer: Should why that should be I cannot quite figure out, but the letter says so, and it need not be discussed. There is, not a single opportunity left for wondering why it was not originated by an Indian fakir, a Russian wrestler or a Golf Caddie, each of whom has his own peculiar notion of what constitutes good luck and how it should be sought for and secured. In the chain formula you have to write out nine copies of the letter you receive, and send them to nine of your own friends, asking them to do the same. I have not received one of the letters myself yet. I suppose my friends are considerate and do not wish to leave my share of good luck dependent upon any erratic action of mine, for you will have gathered that the coming of the good fortune is conditional upon your acting in accordance with directions, while the descent of bad luck upon you, in the same way will be in consequence of your neglect.

For the guidance of any of my friends who may entertain designs for sending me such a letter, I hereby beg to intimate that instead of sticking stamps at three cents each upon nine letters, I would rather invest the money in real estate, and take my chance of missing the sort of luck dispensed by the American Officer, however kindly disposed he may be towards people, like myself, of whom he has never heard and of whose existence he is not aware except as a unit in the census returns.

My notions of luck are queer, may be weird. If luck of any description, good or bad, is out in search of me, it is going to find me. It knows my postal address and my regular habits. If there should be any question of my identity, or the proper time to catch me, anybody will put the searcher upon my tracks, permanent or peripatetic, at any minute of the day or night. If by reason of the temptation of fine weather I should wander a field for a fugitive hour, I may be found in the daytime upon some grassy knoll, with my dog, searching for four-leaved clovers, or if it be night they will find me, seated in some sequestered glade, gazing up into the sky, making kinks in my neck, and trying to count an odd number of twin stars. Oh yes: When good luck wants really to find me I shall not be far away. I shall be a contributory auxiliary, I am willing to help, —but don't ask me to publicly spread abroad the idea that I am quite so lunny as to write to nine of my friends apprising them of the fact. The chances are that they have already formed their own opinions, the conditions of life, up our way, being such that any person's peculiarities, his comings and his goings, and any actions that are his, are more the subject of the observant solicitude of his friends, and others, than he wots of. You can't do a thing, up our way, without being found out. A man I know got one of these letters and went around squawking about the absurdity of the thing, and passing remarks upon the sanity of the friend who sent him the letter and of the American Officer at the back of it. But, the same night he borrowed my fountain pen, and took it home

with him. If any further evidence is necessary that he wrote the nine letters as directed, it will be found in the other facts which came to light. Next day his wife went to a neighbour's and borrowed a sheet of writing paper and an envelope! She was sure she had plenty the day before, but guessed the children had made away with it: Again, the following evening, rather than mail the letters at the local post office he tramped to Another Place, eight miles there and back, where a cousin of his wife's mother saw him buying stamps! This cousin, who rode home in an automobile, mentioned the fact to Someone Else, and before poor Timothy got home his wife heard about it, and on his return from "visiting a sick friend" put him through the third degree. And I don't think his "chain of explanation" is anywhere near complete.

I HAVE a better system than that of the American officer. It is founded upon the mystical number seven. There are seven bodies in Alchemism, seven Champions of Christendom, 7 days in a week, 7 Graces, 7 ages of man, 7 Churches in Asia, 7 trumpets, 7 spirits, 7 joys, 7 sorrows, 7 sages, 7 senses, 7 sisters, 7 sleepers, and 7 year leases. Well then: You examine your dollar bills, every day for seven days: Every one on which you can make up seven sevens, in the date and numbers, you put in an envelope: then you write to "No. 7, Box 223 (-7)" Brownsburg, P. Q. asking what you will do with them. The answer you will receive will bring you good luck for seven weeks or seven months, (or seven years for somebody,) according to the number of the bills.

SUPPORT HOME INDUSTRIES!

THE LINKMAN.

Jeannette's Confession -continued

Jeannette started off to Church, With sad and solemn mien, No roses now upon her cheeks, No laughing eyes were seen, With faltering steps and bending low, She trod the silent aisle, And had no thought of Jean's sad ruse Being innocent of guile; With look so wan and woe-begone, She knelt down at his feet The roguish Jean, with impish glee, Could scarce retain his seat. "What want you maid?" He said quite low,

"I fear 'tis something special, I'm sorry to say the Abbot's away, And I am his Official!" The silly maiden with a sigh, Began to "blow her bubble," Of how she loved a noble youth, And other girlish twaddle, She discribed his idiosyncracies, His height, the size sabots he wore, Th Latin phrases in his speech, And poems and prose galore. And much more did she tell him, When silly maidens woo, For like the wine—when love is in, They know not what they do. Now Jean throughout paid great intent,

Upon her tale of trouble, And felt most grievous in his heart, For having played the double; With raised hand, he bade her stay, Her faltering tale and sighs, And with a soft-white hand he wiped, The tears from cheeks and eyes. "O maiden dear I've heard your tale, It has distressed me too, For penance I must an answer have, To a question I'll put to you. "If a girl-friend, say, should kiss you, What would you do Jeannette?" And she replied in artless mood, "Why—I should kiss her back?" Then quoth Jean with whimsical glee, "O why not kiss her face?" And suiting the action to the word, An osculated sound was heard, Within that sacred place.

When Jeannette recovered the sudden shock And found it was Jean's fun, She placed her arms around his neck Forgive what he had done. And Jeannette did not chide him much, For the artful ruse he played, Faint heart never wooed lady fair, Nor won a winsome maid. And many years have passed since then, Many Jeans and Jeannettes come, With rosy lips and laughing eyes To bless their happy home.

"RYHHOS," Brownsburg.

OBITUARY.

The Late Mrs. A. McFarlane.

Passed away on Friday August 18, Mrs. Andrew McFarlane, of Hoosier, Sask. in her seventy eighth year after an illness of eight weeks, caused by an accident which occurred on June 25th, fracturing her arm and leg. Mrs. McFarlane was formerly a resident of Lachute Que. The funeral took place at the home of her son David, on Saturday Aug. 19th, conducted by the Rev. Robinson, of Loversburg, Sask. There were several lovely wreaths donated, one from the family, one from the Home-makers Club, one from the Ladies' Aid Society one from Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Werthenback, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Deig and Mr. and Mrs. M. Yeomans. She leaves to mourn her loss three sons, George and David of Hoosier, and William of Lachute, three daughters, Lizzie at home, Mrs. Adam Thompson, of Hoosier, and Mrs. Thomas Morrison, of Lachute, and several grandchildren.

A few nice wash dresses, gingham, to finish the season—Women's and Misses—cheap.

W. Banford & 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.

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

A Farm Run on a Business Basis
requires that every member of the family be made a partner. That the earning from some particular product be allotted to each member. Then good sense indicates that these earnings should go to swell their savings account with The Molsons Bank. This will make each one ambitious to make his product pay. Deposits by mail accepted. 10-221

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FOOTWEAR

for School Boys & School Girls

Consisting of,—Boots that are strong and lasting for School wear. EXTRA SPECIAL Value in Boy's Boots and Boy's School Suits.

We are ready to supply the farmers with the best working Boots made in Canada.

ALWAYS ON HAND:—

Ready made clothing, for Men and Boys. Gent's Furnishings, Peabody Overalls, Shirts, Gloves and Caps. Suits made to order.

A large assortment of samples to choose from.

Dr. Scholl's foot comfort service.

TELEPHONE NO. 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

Some New Lines

Ladies' New Fall Coats. Suits in very fine Velour, Etc., at very low prices.

Pay us a visit before you buy elsewhere.

Dresses in Serge, Canton, Crepe, Silk, Etc.

FRIDAY SPECIAL.

We have all wool Serges in Navy, Old Rose, Red, Black and Copen, at 69c.

A full line of Choice Groceries.

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. Coff 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-strop, Safety-razors, etc.

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

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

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

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 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.
SALADA, MONTREAL.

SEEKING HIS LOST MASTER



LISTENING FOR HIS MASTER'S VOICE

"Billy," Quebec's tramp dog, is still seeking his lost soldier master. When the boys came back on the "Empress of France" he and "Billy" became separated and "Billy" has been looking for him ever since. He meets the "Empress" each time she arrives at Quebec, sniffs at the passengers who come down the gangway, walks away with an air of disappointment and then waits for the next passenger ship. Everybody's friend but no man's dog for long, "Billy" has as many names as he has friends, answering with a wag of his tail to "Bum," "Tramp," "Bison," "Rags," "Paddy," etc. Now and then an admirer takes "Billy" home,

but in a few days the little wire-haired terrier is nobody's dog again—nobody's but the lost master's—and is back on the docks once more to meet the ships and him. How "Billy" knows when a passenger ship is due is a mystery of the Quebec water front, but know he does. He is as regular and prompt as the customs' men, greets the incoming steamer with joyous barking, and after he has bossed the job of placing the great hawseers which moor her alongside the pier, he dashes to the gangway and looks for a once familiar figure, khaki-clad. Perhaps some day the lost master will return. And if he does, faithful "Billy" will be there.

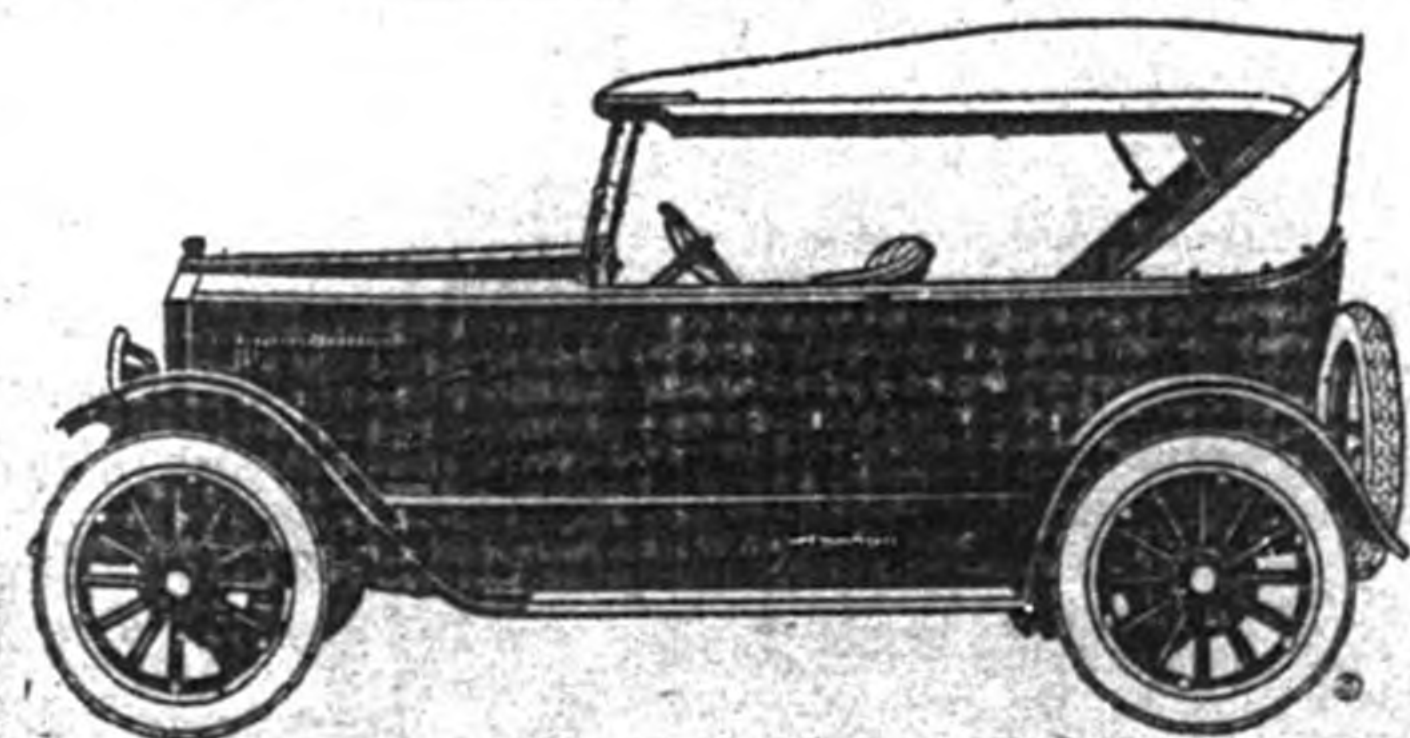
Ladies' Suits.—A good line for fall. Prices are very low now.
W. Banford & Son.

Balance of Wash Goods Gingham, Prints Ducks, Etc. at low prices to clear.
W. Banford & Son.

You can use sweet milk, sour milk, buttermilk or water with

EGG-O Baking Powder

ORDER FROM YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD GROCER



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



THE GREAT EDUCATIONAL AND AMUSEMENT WEEK
\$35,000 in Prize Money for Live Stock and other Exhibits
Wonderful Grand Stand Performances Each Afternoon and Evening
AUTO RACES — AUTO POLO — HORSE RACES — WHIPPET
DOG RACES — SPECTACULAR FIREWORKS
Immense Midway New Features
SEE LOCAL AGENTS FOR SPECIAL RATES ON ALL RAILWAYS
For Prize Lists, Booklets and Information apply to
Jas. K. Paisley, Mgr. and Sec'y

New Honey!

FOR SALE!—A large quantity of Extra Choice Extracted White Clover and Buckwheat Honey, well ripened, and put up in new 2 1-2, 5 and 10 lb. pails and in jars. Sample 25c. Apply to E. FAULKNER, Box 14.

Phone 82, r-5. Lachute, Que.

CUSHING.

Mr. Douglas Hartley of Montreal, spent Sunday in Cushing.

Mr. Leonard Young left on Friday last and is opening an engagement week at Toronto.

Mrs. E. J. Mahoney and little son, of Montreal, was a guest of her aunt Miss Whelehan on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Munro, of Montreal, also Miss Sheila Hough are spending a few weeks at Mrs. E. O. Keatleys.

Mrs. Morris and son Gordon who have been staying at Mrs. R. Pinkerton's returned to Montreal on Thursday.

Miss Lois Keatley returned home on Saturday from a visit of six weeks with friends at Ottawa and Blind River Ont.

Mr. A. Walford and family are closing their residence at Greece's Point and will return to the city the latter part of this week.

The C. C. (Cushing Community) Club are holding their annual Field Day on Saturday next in the field adjoining the club-rooms. A good programme of sports has been arranged by the Sports Committee and our local athletics are already in training so we may expect some interesting performances. The programme will open at 10 a.m. and dinner will be served on the grounds. In the evening which is "visitors' night" refreshments will be served in the club-room and there will be dancing as usual.

NOTICE is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 12th day of September, will be sold at Arundel, at the residence of the undersigned, the following immovables which belongs to the vacant estate of the late William Smellie, in his lifetime, physician, of Arundel; 10-A farm containing 300 acres in superficies, with house, out-buildings thereon erected, with running water, situated three miles from Arundel on the main road to St-Jovite.

20-Four lots situated in the village of Arundel, with a house in course of construction erected thereon.

30-Three other lots situated in the village of Arundel, without buildings.

40-A spring situated in Arundel, with all the land and servitudes necessary to the construction of an aqueduct.

W. D. GRAHAM,

Curator of the vacant estate of William Smellie Arundel, County of Argenteuil.

W. Banford & Son.

FARM FOR SALE.

That farm on the Bethany road in the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, known as the farm of the late late Jas. Earle, about a half mile distant from the Lachute Post Office. For price and terms, apply to G. J. Walker, Lachute.

W. Banford & Son.

A new line of Men's Suits with two pair of pants at \$13.50 and \$15.00, while they last.

W. Banford & Son.

FARM FOR SALE.—A good farm of about 300 acres, fine sugar bush of some 8,000 maple trees, about 300 apple trees. Good house and buildings, running water in both, good farming ground, fine summer resort, Lake in close proximity. Apply to Geo. Strong, Lakefield, Que R. R. No. 1, near Cambria.

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.

FARM FOR SALE.—108 acres, situated on North River Road from Carillon to Lachute, 90 acres under cultivation. Good sugar bush of 900 maple trees and 50 young apple trees in good orchard. Running water. Good house and outbuildings. To be sold with or without stock, 1 mile from Canadian Northern Station Monalea. Particulars on application to Leodas Fournier, R.R. No. 5, Lachute.

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.

FOR SALE.—One three Quarter ton Russel truck, in good running order. Price \$150.00 Apply to W. J. Dencon, Lachute Mills, Que.

FOR SALE.—Chevrolet Sedan 1921, in first class shape. Newly painted and overhauled. Must sell immediately. Demonstration Saturday or Sunday. Apply F.O. Box 105.

THE FINAL TEST

The steadily increasing percentage of satisfied Imperial Polarine users is convincing proof that the right grade of Imperial Polarine is giving the greatest degree of lubricating service and satisfaction to Canadian automobile and truck owners.

Check up your car on the Imperial Chart of Recommendations. Use the grade of Imperial Polarine Motor Oils recommended exclusively.

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Manufacturers and Marketers of Imperial Polarine Motor Oils and Marketers in Canada of Gargoyle Mobiloil.



Bovril
invents tasty dishes
for you

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. He spends an evening with Conward, his poolroom acquaintance, and two actresses and takes liquor for the first time. Next morning he awakes from a drunken sleep resolved to amend. He is attracted by the singing of a choir girl in a church; then he attended a Socialist meeting. When delivering coal at the home of Mr. Duncan he is offered evening tuition in return for occasional services as a coachman. The first evening he discovers the choir girl in Edith Duncan. Under his tutor's careful direction Dave's education thrives apace.

CHAPTER VII.—(Cont'd.)

The climax seemed to be reached when Mr. Duncan invited Dave to accompany him to a dinner at which a noted thinker, just crossing the continent, had consented to speak.

"It will be evening dress," said Mr. Duncan. "I suppose you are hardly fitted out that way?"

"I guess not," said Dave, smiling broadly. He recalled the half-mocking sarcasm with which the Metford gang referred to any who might be seen abroad in their "Hereford fronts." He had a sudden vision of himself running the gauntlet of the ridicule.

But Mr. Duncan was continuing. "I think I can fix you up," he said. "We must be pretty nearly of a size, and I have a spare suit." And almost before he knew it it was arranged that Dave should attend the dinner.

It was an eventful night for him. His shyness soon wore off, for during these months he had been learning to accept any new experience gladly. "Life is made up of experience," his teacher had said, "therefore welcome every opportunity to broaden your life by travelling in new tracks. There are just two restrictions—the injurious and the immoral. You must grow by experience, but be sure you grow the right way. Only a fool must personally seize the red iron to see if it will burn. . . . But most of us are fools." And as he sat among this company of the best minds in town he felt that a new and very real world was opening before him. His good clothes seemed to work up in some way through his sub-consciousness and give him a sense of capability. He was in the mental atmosphere of men who did things, and by conforming to their customs he had brought his mind into harmony with theirs, so that it could receive suggestions, and—who knows?—return suggestions. And he was made to think, think, think.

As he walked home with Mr. Duncan under the stars he spoke of the subtle sense of well-being and ability which came with good clothes. "I don't mind confessing I have always had something like contempt for stylish dressing," he said. "Now I almost feel that there's something to it."

"There is some good quality in everything that survives," said Mr. Duncan. "Otherwise it would not survive. That doesn't mean, of course, that the good qualities outweigh the bad, but the good must be there. Take the use of liquor, for instance; perhaps the greatest source of misery we have. Yet it touches a quality in man's life—sociability, conviviality, if you like—but a quality that has virtue in it none the less. And the errors of sex are so often linked with love that one can scarcely say where virtue ceases and where vice begins. I know; convention placards them plainly enough, but convention does not make virtue vice, nor vice virtue. There are deeper laws down beneath, and sometimes they may set at defiance all accepted codes."

"Yet I would not quarrel with the accepted codes—until I knew I had something better. Accepted codes represent man's net progress through experience to truth. The code, for instance, 'Thou shalt not kill'; we accept it in general, but not completely. The State does not hesitate to kill in self-defence, or even to carry out purposes which have no relation to defence. And shall we not allow similar exception to the other codes? And yet, although we may find our codes are not infallible, are they not still the best guides we have?"

"To return to clothes. Clothes won't make you, but they will help you to make yourself. Only, don't become a clothes-hopper. You can run to intoxication on fine raiment as well as on fine wines. It has virtue in it, but just beyond the virtue lies the vice."

CHAPTER VIII.

The summer was not far gone when Dave, through an introduction furnished by Mr. Duncan, got a new job. It was in the warehouse of a wholesale grocery, trundling cases and sacks of merchandise. It was cleaner

than handling coal, and the surroundings were more congenial, and the wages were better—fifty dollars a month, to begin.

"The first thing is to get out of the dead-line," said Mr. Duncan. "I am not hoping that you will have found destiny in a wholesale warehouse, but you must get out of the dead-line. As long as you shovel coal, you will shovel coal. And you are not capable of anything better until you think you are."

"But I've liked it pretty well," said Dave. "As long as I was just working for my wages it was dull going, but it was different after I got to see that even shovelling coal was worth while. I suppose it is the same with groceries, or whatever one does. As soon as you begin to study what you handle the work loses its drudgery. It isn't a man's job that makes him sick of his job; it's what he thinks of his job."

A light of satisfaction was in his teacher's eyes as Dave made this answer. Mr. Duncan had realized that he was starting late with this pupil, and if there were any short-cuts to education he must find them. So he set out deliberately to instill the idea that education is not a matter of schools and colleges, or courses of reading, or formulae of any kind, but a matter of the five senses applied to every experience of life. And he knew that nothing was coarser or common than that passed through Dave's hands. Coal had ceased to be a smutty mineral, and had taken on talismanic qualities unguessed by the mere animal workman; and sugar, and coffee, and beans, and rice, and spices, each would open its own wonderful world before this young and fertile mind.

As a heritage from his boyhood on the range, Dave had astonishingly alert senses; his sight, his hearing, his sense of smell and of touch were vastly more acute than those of the average university graduate. . . . And if that were true, might it not fairly be said that Dave was already the better educated of the two, even if he, as yet, knew nothing of the classics?

As Dave parted from the Metford gang he felt that he knew what Mr. Duncan had meant by the dead-line. These were men who would always shovel coal, because they aspired to nothing better. There was no atom of snobbery in Dave's nature; he knew perfectly well that shovelling coal was quite as honorable and respectable as means of livelihood as managing a bank, but the man who was content to shovel coal was on the dead-line. And, by the same logic, the man who was content to manage a bank was on the dead-line. That was a new and somewhat startling aspect of life. He must discuss it with Mr. Duncan.

Dave's energy and enthusiasm in the warehouse soon brought him promotion from truck hand to shipping clerk, with an advance in wages to sixty-five dollars a month. He was prepared to remain in this position for some time, as he knew that promotion depends on many things besides ability. Mr. Duncan had warned him against the delusion that man is entirely master of his destiny. "Life," he said, "is 50 per cent. environment and 40 per cent. heredity. The other 10 per cent. is yours. But that 10 per cent. is like the steering gear in an automobile; it's only a small part of the mechanism, but it directs the course of the whole machine. Get a good grip on the part of your life you can control, and don't worry over the rest."

To economize both time and money Dave took his lunch with him and ate it in the warehouse. He had also become possessed of a pocket encyclopedia, and it was his habit to employ the minutes saved by eating lunch in the warehouse in reading from his encyclopedia. It chanced one day that as he was reading in the noon hour Mr. Trapper, the head of the firm, came through the warehouse. Dave knew him but little; he thought of him as a stern, unapproachable man, and avoided him as much as possible. But this time Mr. Trapper was upon him before he was seen.

"What are you reading?" he demanded. "Yellow backed nonsense?"

"No, sir," said Dave, rising and extending his arm with the book.

"Why, what's this?" queried Mr. Trapper, in some surprise. "Tea—What's the idea, young man?"

"I always like to read about the stuff we are handling," said Dave. "It's interesting to know an about it; where it comes from, how it is grown, what it is used for; the different qualities, and so forth."

"H'm," said Mr. Trapper, returning the book. "No doubt." And he walked on without further comment. But that afternoon he had something to say to his manager.

"That young fellow on the shipping desk—Elden, I think his name is. How do you find him?"

"Very satisfactory, sir. Punctual, dependable, and accurate."

"Watch him," said Mr. Trapper. The manager swung around in his chair. "Why, what do you mean? You haven't occasion to suspect—?"

Mr. Trapper's customary sternness slowly relaxed, until there was the suggestion of a smile about the corners of his mouth, and rather more than a suggestion in the twinkle in his eye.

"Do you know what I caught that young fellow doing during noon hour?" he asked. "Reading up the encyclopedia on tea. Tea, mind you. Said he made a practice of reading up on the stuff we are handling. We, mind you. Found it very interesting to know where it came from, and all about it. I've been in the grocery business for pretty close to forty years, and I've seen many an employee spend his noon hour in the pool-rooms, or in some other little back room, or just smoking, but this is the first one I ever caught reading up the business in an encyclopedia. Never read it that way myself. Well—you watch him. I'd risk a ten-spot that he knows more about tea this minute than half of our travellers."

But Dave was not to continue in the grocery trade, despite his reading of encyclopedia. A few evenings later he was engaged in reading in the public library; not an encyclopedia, but Shakespeare. The encyclopedia was for such time as he could save from business hours, but for his evening reading Mr. Duncan had directed him into the realm of fiction and poetry, and he was now feeling his way through Hamlet. From the loneliness of his boyhood he had developed the habit of talking aloud to himself, and in abstracted moments he read in an audible whisper which impressed the substance more deeply on his mind, but made him unpopular in the public reading-rooms. It was well known among the patrons of the rooms that he read Hamlet. This fact, however, may not have been altogether to Dave's disadvantage. On the evening in question an elderly man engaged him in conversation.

(To be continued.)



Large Eagle's Nest.

Five and one-half miles south of Dunnville, on Lake Erie, an eagle's nest is located near the top of an old elm tree. The nest measures eight feet across and has been used by eagles for over ten years.

There are 147 National Forests in the United States and the total area is 156,666,000 acres, of which more than 150,000,000 acres are located in the mountainous regions west of the Missouri river.



Woman's Interests

Fruit and Vegetable Salads.

In preparing fruit salads, there are numerous points to be kept in mind, such as the general form of the salad, the combination, the dressing and the garnishing. If these are considered one may have an infinite and appetizing variety.

A salad may be served in delicate green or rosy apples which have been hollowed out, or in small or large melons, tomatoes, peppers or other vegetable casings in like manner. The salad proper may be just a salad, or it may have a meat value by the addition of hard-boiled eggs, nuts, meat left-overs or cheese. Celery, head lettuce or any of the dainty vegetables may be combined with fruit. Bananas and melons cut in cubes may be combined with cherries, plums or strawberries. Pineapples, oranges and grapefruit may be combined with cucumbers, pears, apples, grapes or olives. Other combinations, such as lettuce, half of a tomato, chopped cucumber and green pepper or lettuce with cream cheese moulded with chopped pimiento and olives or lettuce with moulded spinach and hard-boiled eggs, and beets or dandelions with watercress and tomatoes cut in quarters, are excellent when served with French dressing. In fact, there is no fruit or vegetable to which cannot be successfully combined with another fruit or vegetable to make a palate-tickling salad.

The garnish appeals primarily to the eye, although it is a decided addition to any salad. Cress, lettuce, parsley, nasturtium leaves, rose leaves or currant sprigs may all be used as a garnish, according to the individual taste.

Last, but by no means least, comes the salad dressing. It is a very important part in salad making, and in many cases the choice of the dressing is really the making of a salad. One must choose the dressing best suited to the combination of the salad. The following are some very good salad dressing recipes:

French Dressing.—With one teaspoon of lemon juice, fruit vinegar, or vinegar, mix one-half teaspoonful each of salt and pepper. Gradually pour this on three teaspoons of olive oil, stirring constantly. Beat well and toss the salad in this. Melted butter may be used instead of the olive oil.

Cooked Mayonnaise.—Place in a double boiler one teacup of vinegar and let come to a boil, and add a teaspoon of salt, a bit of cayenne pepper, three teaspoons of mixed or French mustard, three tablespoons each of sugar, olive oil or melted butter. While this is heating, beat the yolks of three eggs with a level tablespoonful of flour. Whip this lightly into heated mixture and cook until thick, stirring constantly and not letting it boil. Take from stove and cool. This will keep a long while without ice and is good.

Sour Cream Dressing No. 1.—Use cream that is sour but not old enough to be strong. Rub smooth the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs and slowly add five tablespoons of sour cream. Thin with either lemon or fruit juice or vinegar.

Sour Cream Dressing No. 2.—Make a smooth paste of a cup of sour cream and a tablespoon of flour. Heat three tablespoons of lemon juice or vinegar.

When in Toronto visit the **Royal Ontario Museum**, 253 Bloor St. West, near Avenue Road. Largest permanent exhibition in Canada. Archaeology, Geology, Mineralogy, Palaeontology, Zoology. Open daily, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sundays, 2 to 5 p.m. Hours, Bell Line, Dupont and Avenue Rd. cars.

two of butter and one-half teaspoon each of sugar and mustard and a bit of cayenne. Mix cream and flour in this and cook three minutes, stirring constantly. Just before removing from the fire add the beaten whites of two eggs. Then remove and cool.

Parsley Mayonnaise.—Chop and pound one tablespoon of parsley, adding a few drops of alcohol to start the juices and coloring. This gives a very spicy flavor to the dressing.

Helping the Children to Appreciate Music.

Children are notoriously ungrateful until it is too late to be anything else. This is not so much from inborn viciousness as from the thoughtlessness of childhood and youth. While it may be true that it is no more a parent's duty to give children all possible advantages, that does not absolve the child from feeling and showing gratitude and appreciation, and this is easiest done by trying to please father and mother. Children may rest assured that nothing pleases parents so much as the success of their sons and daughters in anything they undertake, and especially music.

If young people, even quite young people, were taught the virtue and value of work and industry and honesty, the beauty and power of gratitude and consideration as far as their music is concerned, it would have a tendency to make them industrious, honest and considerate in other relationships. So do not imagine that a moment or two spent in inculcating the virtues mentioned would be time misappropriated. On the contrary, it would be time well spent. This is not intended to suggest preaching or long-winded digressions. Just a few words, a well-considered remark now and then might work wonders. Try it.

What About the Vitamines?

One of the most comforting things to know about the vitamins is the fact that they are nothing new and that anyone who is reasonably careful to eat a mixed diet of good natural food needs to give them little thought. The chief value of the new theory to the average man has been to explain why certain foods which contain no great amount of nourishment are so indispensable to health. Take the leafy vegetables, for example: we know that they were good in promoting regular habits of the bowels because they contained the "roughness" in their cellulose content necessary to stimulate the bowels to action. But we did not appreciate the fact that they were also amongst the very best foods for "pep" and energy and good digestion because of being unusually rich in vitamins. Now that we know this fact it gives us a good deal more interest in seeing that our gardens are encouraged to produce such vegetables as lettuce, spinach, chard and cauliflower, as well as the more utilitarian cabbage.

It is undoubtedly true that the process of cooking destroys the vitamins to a certain extent, but the average diet is so rich in the elements needed that plenty remains for our needs in spite of this impairment.

The most important consideration is in reference to milk given to infants as the sole article of diet. Warming fresh milk to a temperature suitable for feeding makes so little difference as to need no attention. But it may be necessary to boil, or at least pasteurize the milk for some good and sufficient reason. In such cases it is important to provide vitamins in some other way or the child will be-

AFTER EVERY MEAL

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And with Wrigley's three old standbys also affording friendly aid to teeth, throat, breath, appetite and digestion.

Soothing, thirst-quenching. Making the next cigar taste better.

THE FLAVOR LASTS

AFTER EVERY MEAL

come ill with scurvy. Orange juice, given in small quantities, from a few drops to a teaspoonful daily, will fully make up the vitamin deficiency. If orange juice is not readily obtainable the juice of fresh or canned tomatoes is an efficient substitute. It should be given guardedly, however, as it does not always agree with the infant digestion as readily as the orange juice seems to do.

So long as our food contains a reasonable amount of whole milk, fresh fruit and vegetables, such as apples and cabbages, and cereals, such as bread and oatmeal, we need have no fear of not getting enough vitamins.

Practical Pointers.

Do not garnish a dish that has to be carved.

Never allow the silver to stand unwashed overnight.

Put a teaspoonful of salt in the cooked starch and the iron will not stick.

Brown sugar that has become very hard may be grated on a common fruit grater.

Tomato rubbed into the hands will remove fruit stains.

A coarse grater is an effective utensil for scaling fish.

Salt and vinegar will remove stains from teacups.

The more butter used in a cake the higher the temperature required to bake it.

Try serving hard sauce with hot apple pie.

White of egg applied to a burn will exclude the air and prevent inflammation.

Melt the odds and ends of soap, and to each cupful add a tablespoon of kerosene. Use this to clean the sink and tubs, rinsing afterward with hot water.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

The grasshopper has a torpedo tube for planting its eggs deeply into the bark or earth. The cuttle-fish's outer skin is buckled about its throat by a system of snaps such as we use on gloves. Your elbow was the original hinge. Your heart was the original pump.

Paper-Making Experiments in Western Australia.

Experiments are to be made in western Australia to ascertain whether it is possible to produce paper pulp from Australian timber. Contributions of funds from the western Australian and the Federal governments, as well as from private sources, will provide equipment and salaries for carrying out these experiments, and a laboratory will be built.

When children reach the age of fourteen or so, they are apt to disregard their parents as an absolute authority. Then the wise father or mother should drop the leading-strings and adopt the role of comrade.

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.

A wolf that shakes hands with visitors, an Australian dingy, or wild dog that plays with his keeper, and a five-year-old fox which was reared on a bottle, are all special pets of the keepers at the London Zoo.

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The AUTOMOBILE

Thrilling Trip Through Western Canada.

Completing the thrilling and at times hair-raising pathfinding run from Edmonton to Vancouver, the entire distance through Canadian territory, the Edmonton Automobile Club automobile pilots C. W. Niemeyer and Frank Silverthorn, who ended their journey at Victoria recently, gave a graphic account of the trip.

They described their journey as one of marvelous beauty and remarkably hard work, but they said they had opened the pathway to Edmonton and that the expenditure of but a comparatively small amount of money would make it a permanent and pleasant trail for the tourist. They encountered muskies, burned bridges, rock slides, grizzly bears, railroad trains, windstorms and furious rains; but they came along with only three blow-outs, and these caused by rail spikes.

Leaving Edmonton June 17, the car proceeded westward with a heavy load. It weighed 1,800 pounds, carried two to four men, and 1,600 pounds of baggage. The outfit consisted of picks and shovels, axes, hammers, four

twelve-foot, ten-inch planks and several shorter pieces; a complete set of tools and spare parts; two spare tires and a spare wheel; fifty gallons of gas and five gallons of oil. They made the entire run on forty-one gallons of gas and six quarts of oil, and came every foot of the way on their own wheels, via deserted railroad grade, active railways, tote roads and the Yale road.

From Edmonton they proceeded through the Yellowhead Pass trail, taking the abandoned Grand Trunk Pacific Railway grade near the mountains and following it to Jasper.

They picked up Baldy Robb, a well-known mountain guide, who was with them throughout the trip. At Jasper they took to the steel railway and bumped the ties to Lucerne, resuming the abandoned grade one mile west of there and following it to Red Pass. Then they took steel to Tete Jaune Cache and the old tote road thence to Alforda, steel to Blue River and Avola, thence tote road to Lytton, steel and tote road to Hope, and the Yale road to Vancouver, and then by Canadian Pacific ferry to Victoria.

FOREST PRODUCTS OF THE MARITIMES

EMPLOYMENT TO 12,000 PEOPLE.

Provincial Governments Are Safeguarding the Future of These Valuable Resources.

More than seventy per cent. of the area of the province of New Brunswick is forest land, or roughly about thirty-two acres of timber for every person in the province. Crown forest lands comprise 7,500,000 acres, or more than half the forest area of the province, whilst it is estimated that 4,500,000 acres are owned by large companies. Forests of farmers' woodlots and of small owners aggregate about a million acres. So far it has not been possible to arrive at even an approximate estimate of the extent of standing timber. A considerable portion of the province of Nova Scotia is most suited for forest growth, the timbered area being estimated at 7,812 square miles. There are no real forests in Prince Edward Island, timber occurring only in small isolated stands, many of which are merely farmers' lots, and the material is sawn almost entirely by small neighborhood or custom mills.

With these rich forest resources it can readily be imagined that the forest industries of the Maritime provinces of Canada constitute a most important industrial activity of that area. It is, in fact, the first industry of New Brunswick, the second in Nova Scotia, and the fifth in Prince Edward Island. Taking the three provinces together, a total of nearly four million dollars is invested in eight hundred plants, of which two hundred and fifty, capitalized at thirty-two million dollars, are in New Brunswick. Over twelve thousand people of the Maritimes are engaged in the various phases of the industry, receiving in wages and salaries the sum of seven million dollars and accounting for a production in excess of thirty-five million dollars.

Many Logging Plants and Sawmills.

In the year 1920 there were in New Brunswick 69 plants engaged in logging operations and 224 sawmills working. In the sister province of Nova Scotia there were 117 logging outfits and 476 sawmills. The capital invested in forest operations was, New Brunswick, \$44,477,410; Nova Scotia, \$789,143; Prince Edward Island, \$700. The corresponding capital in mills operations was \$33,437,543; \$5,203,251; and \$187,327. A total of 8,000 employees engaged in sawmill operations received \$6,500,000 in wages and 3,500 engaged in logging were paid \$2,700,000.

In Nova Scotia the most important single item of forest products is ordinary sawn lumber. There are besides pulp, cordwood, railroad ties, barrel staves, pit props, ship timber, box shooks, laths, and shingles. A considerable amount of hardwood is used in the manufacture of furniture, clothes pins, shoe lasts, shoe pegs, etc. The marketing of the provinces' substantial fish and apple crops each year accounts for the consumption of large quantities of barrel staves.

In New Brunswick, whilst sawn lumber still constitutes a very important item in the province's forest products industry, it is being rapidly outstripped by pulp and paper in the value of production. Modern mill machinery has had the effect of centering the manufacture of lumber in large plants, mainly at the seaports, as has been the case in other industries, and about seventy-five per cent. of the province's lumber is so produced, where it can be most conveniently and expeditiously shipped. Upwards of a million railway ties are made each year out of New Brunswick jackpine, cedar, hemlock and tamarac for Canadian railways, and several thousand cedar telephone poles from the same source find their way within the Dominion annually.

Forest Products Laboratories Aid Mining Industries.

The great importance of the forest industry to Canada decided the Dominion Government in 1913 to establish the Forest Products Laboratories of Canada for the investigation of all problems connected with the use of these products. The laboratories are conducted under the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Industries.

The Laboratories, which are affiliated with McGill University, Montreal, had only got well under way when the war broke out, and for the next four years its technical men, especially the chemists, were largely engaged in combating, with their technical knowledge, poison gas and other forms of chemical warfare.

Since the close of the war the work has been thoroughly organized, and the staff now consists of forty persons, of whom nearly one-half are technical men. The appropriation by Parliament for this purpose is about \$100,000 per year.

One of the most striking successes of the Laboratories was the discovery of a substitute for pine oil, used in the oil flotation process of refining ore. This process is extensively used in Canada. As originally developed, the process could only be worked by the use of pine oil, a product of the pines of the Southern States. Owing to the enormous demand for pine oil which the discovery of this process created, the price rose to ten and fifteen times its original figure, and frequently for months at a time Canadian reduction plants were unable to get it at any price. In this extremity a number of Canadian mine owners appealed to the Minister of the Interior, and the Minister directed the Laboratories to investigate the question. The investigators succeeded in making pine oil from Canadian red pine stumps, but at a cost too high to render its use commercially feasible. They went further, however, and after eight months' work succeeded in utilizing a waste product of the wood distillation industry. This waste product, slightly refined, was found to do the work in the reduction plants just as well as the original article. In this investigation the Forestry Products Laboratories had the co-operation of the Department of Mines, the experts of which tested in practical ore reduction the different oils produced, until a satisfactory one was obtained. Canadian mining companies expressed their great appreciation of the work of the investigators. There are already many achievements to the credit of the Laboratories, and the volume of work is constantly increasing.

Trees' Great Value.

With the growing interest in forestry the landscape effect of the trees used for reforestation purposes should not be overlooked. As country homes increase in number the esthetic features in both cultivated areas and woodlands become more and more important. Progress in this direction in Canada may be classified into three distinct periods.

First: The early clearing of the native woods growth with waste and destruction alike of the natural foliage effects and the irreparable loss of the timber supply, without consideration being given to future needs.

Second: The awakening to a realization of this suicidal policy as manifested in the conservation movement which has now become a subject of nationwide importance.

Third: The prospective period when the beauty of the forest growth will in the treatment of forestry land be recognized as an important factor of development in connection with the utilitarian purposes of the forest.

The fact is now everywhere appreciated that a treeless landscape is like a treeless city, an unattractive and depressing sight.

Compass North and True North

One of the essentials in the equipment for a trip over unbroken trails is a good magnetic compass. The impression is generally prevalent that the needle of the magnetic compass points to the true north. This, however, is very far from being the actual case. By following the compass only the traveller would from certain points only reach the generally accepted location of the north pole. In the work of the Topographical Surveys Branch of the Department of the Interior two north poles are recognized—the true, or geographical, north, and the magnetic north. The needle of the compass points to the magnetic north.

The earth is like a huge magnet, obeying more or less closely the same laws as govern the common horseshoe magnet and the magnets used in the generation of electric power. It possesses both a north and south magnetic pole. Were these situated at the geographical poles the magnetic compass needle would always point true north and south. This is not the case, however. The locations of the geographical poles are fairly generally known, due to the prominence given to the several discovery expeditions in recent years.

But the magnetic poles do not coincide with the geographical poles, the north magnetic pole being situated in King William Land, on the Arctic coast of Canada, and the south magnetic pole in King Edward VII land, south from New Zealand.

As the magnetic needle always points towards the magnetic poles, it follows that the direction of the magnetic needle in relation to the true north changes quite considerably as

Preserving Antelope in New National Parks.

Three new areas for the preservation of rare species of wild life have recently been proclaimed National parks. These are Nemiskam and Wawaseewak in Southern Alberta and Menisawok Park in Saskatchewan. These reserves, which include a total area of fifty-eight and a half square miles, have been set apart for the protection of the prong-horned antelope, one of the most interesting of all Canadian native species, and the only member of a special family of the ungulate, or hoofed, animals now found nowhere else in the world except in Alberta and Saskatchewan and some portions of the United States.

The rapid reduction in numbers of the antelope has been a matter of grave concern to wild life conservationists of the continent for some years. In spite of closed seasons and attempts at breeding in captivity its numbers have been steadily decreasing. The creation of the Nemiskam Park represents one of the most interesting and successful experiments yet made for the preservation of the species in America. After repeated attempts to capture antelope and breed them in the other animal parks had failed, the National Parks Branch of the Department of the Interior decided to try the experiment of enclosing a herd in some area in which they were already found to be feeding. In the spring of 1915, about 40 of these graceful but excessively timid animals were discovered in the vicinity of Foremost, Alberta. With considerable difficulty a fence was built about them, and the herd was placed in charge of a caretaker. Their numbers have increased to about 100 and the animals appear to be in a thrifty and healthy condition.

Two other parks recently created as yet contain no antelope, but it is expected that they will be stocked in the near future. The name Wawaseewak is Cree Indian for "antelope," while Menisawok means "common or national property," the nearest Indian expression to national park.

Have You Leased Your Independence?

Many employees seem to think that their opinions, their convictions, as well as their ability, are leased to their employer; that they are not supposed to have convictions which run counter to his; that they must think and vote as he does.

Now, a man's individuality is sacred to himself. His independence of thought is an inalienable right. It does not matter how poor a man is, or in what extremity he may happen to be, there is something about him that is too valuable to part with, too sacred to sell or lease or hire out at any price, and that is, what he stands for; his beliefs, his convictions, what he is. There ought to be something in every man, no matter how humble his position, which will show to all men, however great or powerful, that though he may have to sell his services for a living his manhood is not for sale. This independence is a very different thing from stubbornness or egotism. It is a principle of one's nature that cannot be violated without ruining one's character.—O. S. Marden.

The Plain Truth.

"So you are engaged, dear?"
"Yes."
"How romantic! Is he your ideal?"
"No," said the other candidly, "merely the best offer I could get."

One weed allowed to mature seed this year may mean several thousands of plants to destroy next year. Weeds multiply very rapidly if given a chance. Now is the time to make a vigorous attack on all weeds.

and the worst is yet to come



The Mount Everest Expedition

The latest news from the Mount Everest Expedition records an ascent by Captain Geoffrey Bruce and George Finch to an altitude of 27,200 feet. At this point they were only 1,941 feet below the summit. It is stated that the mountaineers climbed only 400 feet higher than Mallory. Somewell and Norton did on May 21 without oxygen. The latter group broke the record of the Duke of Abruzzi, made on Bride's Peak, which was 24,600 feet. From the physiologic standpoint alone, these are stupendous personal feats, says the American Medical Association Journal. The passive ascent by railway to the top of Pike's Peak at an altitude of only 14,110 feet is productive of noticeable physiologic reactions and, in some persons, of symptoms of respiratory distress. Strauch, who has reviewed the experiences of early explorers with mountain sickness, calls attention to the fact that this malady befalls some persons at a lower and others at a higher altitude; but that for all there is a critical line beyond which escape is impossible. In some it may occur at 10,000 feet, while only a few can venture to 19,000 feet without the experience.

The usual explanation of the exchange and distribution of the respiratory gases in the lungs and tissues has involved the view that the gases diffuse from regions of high tension to those of lower tension and that the membranes interposed are entirely passive in the process. This purely

physical hypothesis has not passed entirely unchallenged. The apparent adaptation of many persons to live under conditions of oxygen tension seemingly too low for the normal functions has long attracted attention and led to speculation. Haldane, of Oxford, has been the foremost scientist to express the belief that an essential factor in acclimatization to altitude consists in a secretory activity for oxygen on the part of the lungs. Obviously, if diffusion is the sole force in the interchange, the oxygen pressure in the arterial blood cannot exceed that in the alveolar air.

The Anglo-American Pike's Peak Expedition of 1913, however, reported oxygen tensions in the arterial blood greater by from seven to forty-four millimeters than in the alveolar air. This seemed like clear-cut evidence for active oxygen secretion by the lungs into the blood. The technique of this work has been assailed.

The proponents of the secretory theory have assumed that, although the capacity for oxygen may always exist, it is called forth only during extreme oxygen lack. C. W. and C. H. Greene have given it a rigorous test by studying the arterial blood in animals under conditions of breathing air at a greatly reduced oxygen tension. The lowest inspired oxygen in one experiment corresponded to an equivalent altitude of 53,000 feet, or ten miles.

These now available experimental facts make the performance at Mount Everest all the more remarkable.

The Ocean as a Gold Mine.

Of what does the sea consist? The obvious answer, of course, is water, but the ocean contains many other things.

No fewer than thirty different chemicals have been discovered in seawater, and probably there are many more of which we know nothing. Salt, magnesium, calcium sulphate, and gold are among those which have been found. The gold exists only in very small quantities, and although a number of attempts have been made to extract it, it has cost as much as \$20 to obtain a single dollar's worth of the precious metal.

The amount of solid matter in the sea varies considerably, for while in the Atlantic there are, on an average, about eight and a half parts of solids in every hundred parts of water, in the Baltic Sea there is only half a part of solids in every hundred of liquid.

Since ordinary light rays will not penetrate water to a greater depth than 252 feet, it is always pitch-dark at forty-two fathoms below the surface. Actinic rays—the rays that affect photographic plates—can penetrate much deeper, and experiments have shown that in clear water it is possible to mark a photographic plate at a depth of fifteen hundred feet.

Water is a bad conductor of heat, and consequently the temperature of the sea is often much higher than that of land or air. In the Arctic and Antarctic the water is warmer than the land; while in the tropics it is cooler. At the Equator the temperature of the sea is never more than eighty-seven degrees, while on land a hundred and thirty degrees is quite common.

A Good Provider.

Social Worker—"Isn't your husband a very good provider?"
Poor woman—"The best ever."
Really, I'm glad to hear it!"
"I ain't, lady. He's always going to do something, provided—"

Indifference is not good nature. Old age is comparatively tearless.

The world would be a better place if it were as ready with our applause as we are with our growls.

There Will Never Be Any Chance for—

The lazy, the indolent, the time squanderer, the fellow who kills time as a profession.

The fellow who lacks zest, enthusiasm; who doesn't fling his whole life into his work; who is always grumbling about his hard luck and his lack of opportunity.

The fellow who doesn't play square; the liar, the sharper who depends upon his cunning, his long-headedness; who takes advantage of others whenever he has the opportunity; who says "business is business" and does questionable things just because others do.

The fellow who takes no pride in his work or in his personal appearance; the slovenly, the slipshod, the systemless, the orderless, the ambitious chap, who is always beginning things and half finishing them; who hasn't enough energy or gumption to plan anything definitely and put it through to a finish.

The fellow who is always looking for a "soft snap" for something that will not get him out of bed too early in the morning, or keep him bustling all day; who would rather take an easy job with no outlook, no chance for advancement, than one which offered great opportunities to the ambitious man, the one not afraid of work or long hours.

For the weak, vacillating man, who is always on the fence, never quite able to make up his mind as to what he should do, what course he should take; who always wants some one to advise or help him to make up his mind.

For the timid, self-deprecating fellow who is afraid to say his soul is his own; who is always dodging responsibilities, always shrinking from notice, excusing himself from taking the initiative in anything, saying somebody else could do the thing so much better than he could.—Success.

In Harmony.

The Sunday school class was singing: "I want to be an angel."
"Why don't you sing louder, Bobby?" asked the teacher.
"I'm singing as loud as I feel," answered Bobby.

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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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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. "	
" 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.

To Holders of Five Year 5½ per cent Canada's Victory Bonds

Issued in 1917 and Maturing 1st December, 1922.

CONVERSION PROPOSALS

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE offers to holders of these bonds who desire to continue their investment in Dominion of Canada securities the privilege of exchanging the maturing bonds for new bonds bearing 5½ per cent interest, payable half yearly, of either of the following classes:—

- Five year bonds, dated 1st November, 1922, to mature 1st November, 1927.
- Ten year bonds, dated 1st November, 1922, to mature 1st November, 1932.

While the maturing bonds will carry interest to 1st December, 1922, the new bonds will commence to earn interest from 1st November, 1922, GIVING A BONUS OF A FULL MONTH'S INTEREST TO THOSE AVAILING THEMSELVES OF THE CONVERSION PRIVILEGE.

This offer is made to holders of the maturing bonds and is not open to other investors. The bonds to be issued under this proposal will be substantially of the same character as those which are maturing, except that the exemption from taxation does not apply to the new issue.

Holders of the maturing bonds who wish to avail themselves of this conversion privilege should take their bonds AS EARLY AS POSSIBLE, BUT NOT LATER THAN SEPTEMBER 30th, to a Branch of any Chartered Bank in Canada and receive in exchange an official receipt for the bonds surrendered, containing an undertaking to deliver the corresponding bonds of the new issue.

Holders of maturing fully registered bonds, interest payable by cheque from Ottawa, will receive their December 1 interest cheque as usual. Holders of coupon bonds will detach and retain the last unmatured coupon before surrendering the bond itself for conversion purposes.

The surrendered bonds will be forwarded by banks to the Minister of Finance at Ottawa, where they will be exchanged for bonds of the new issue, in fully registered, or coupon registered or coupon bearer form carrying interest payable 1st May and 1st November of each year of the duration of the loan, the first interest payment accruing and payable 1st May, 1923. Bonds of the new issue will be sent to the banks for delivery immediately after the receipt of the surrendered bonds.

The bonds of the maturing issue which are not converted under this proposal will be paid off in cash on the 1st December, 1922.

W. S. FIELDING,
Minister of Finance.

Dated at Ottawa, 8th August, 1922.

PROFESSIONAL COLUMN.

DR. J. E. CHRISTIE
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Physician and Surgeon.
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Next to J. D. Campbell's Store, Main Street,
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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.

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watch well for chafing and irritations of the skin. Many skin troubles will be avoided by careful washing with

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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.

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CANADA PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF JOLIETTE
No. 9806.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
MRS. ALDEA LACHAPPELLE, wife common as to property of J. C. EMILE QUEVILLON, grocer of the parish of St. Henri de Mascouche (Parish) district of Joliette.
Plaintiff,

vs.
The said J. C. EMILE QUEVILLON her husband.
Defendant.

NOTICE.
An action as to property, has been instituted this day.
Joliette, the 27th of July, 1922.
signed Emile L. Sasseville,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Summary Procedure.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE
Court Superior.

No. 3016.
Charles Garratt, of the city and district of Montreal, Gentleman,
Plaintiff,

vs.
H.J. Zewifel, of the town of Ste. Agathe des Monts, in the District of Terrebonne, Superintendent,
Defendant,

The defendant is hereby ordered to appear within a month. Given at Ste. Scholastique, this 25th day of July 1922.
Signed Grignon et Fortier, Prothonotary C. De Witt and Howard, Plaintiff's attorneys

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLVII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1922.

NO. 33

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 meeting of the Laurentian Ayrshire Breeders' Club, will be held in the Rodrigue Hotel, Sept. 8th, at 8 p.m. All those interested in Ayrshires should attend.
S. J. Hamilton Pres.

Boy's Suits, two piece—for fall and winter.....\$5.95
Boy's Suits, Better.....\$7.50
W. Banford & Son.

WANTED.—A good strong boy to take orders and deliver goods, attend horses and make himself generally useful. Apply to the Watchman Office, Lachute, Que.

FOR SALE.—Good driving horse, 6 years old. Particulars apply to R. Morrison. Lachute Road, R. R. No. 2, Phone 91-14.

WANTED.—Teacher for St. Canute, School No. 1. Apply to G. McAdam R. R. No. 3, Lachute.

HOUSE TO RENT.—On the first of October. For particulars apply to the Watchman Office.

FOR SALE.—Cleveland Motor Cycle, in first class condition, 1921 Model, tandem seat. Price \$150.00. Apply to O. Auger, Brownsburg.

HOUSE WANTED.—Mr. Houston, Manager of the Molsons Bank, must have a house by October 1st. Any information gladly received.

WANTED.—General House Maid wanted by Mrs. W. A. Houston. Apply at the Molsons Bank.

Balance of Wash Goods Gingham, Prints Ducks, Etc., at low prices to clear.

W. Banford & Son.

A new line of Men's Suits with two pair of pants at \$13.50 and \$15.00, while they last.

W. Banford & Son.

FOR SALE.—One three Quarter ton Russell truck, in good running order. Price \$150.00 Apply to W. J. Deacon, Lachute Mills, Que.

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
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Battery repairing and charging.
Rental Batteries in stock.
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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

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hardy and son spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. MacGibbon motored to Chesterville, Ont., for the week-end.

Miss Lillie Hampton returned home on Tuesday from a visit to Montreal.

Mr. Cook, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mr. McDougall, Centreville.

Mrs. Ryan and children, of Montreal, were guests this week of Mrs. F. Roberts.

Miss Grace Cornell, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Miss Marion Slater.

Mr. and Mrs. Belanger left on Sunday for a visit to Toronto, Niagara and other points.

Miss M. Davis, of Ottawa, was the guest of her sister Mrs. Wm. Deacon for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McGregor left this week for a visit to friends at St. Paul, Minneapolis.

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

Mr. Herbert Bruneau, of Boston, is spending a couple of weeks with his sister Mrs. E. Jousse.

Miss McLean and Miss Patterson, of Ottawa, were the week-end guests of Miss Bessie McGibbon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bishop and son Elmer motored this week to Lake Placid and Saranac, N.Y.

Mrs. Snail and children, of Montreal, are spending a two weeks holiday with the Misses Allan.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Boa, of Montreal, were the week-end and holiday guests of Mrs. Peter Gordon.

Mr. John Hay, M.P.P., is spending this week at Quebec and St. John's, N.B., Exhibitions, judging horses.

Mrs. O'Reilly and children who have been spending the summer in town, left for their home in Ottawa on Sunday.

Miss Vina Bryce, of Lachute, spent the past three weeks, the guest of Miss V. Veitch, of Centreville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rowe, of Montreal, were the guests of Miss Veitch, of Centreville, on Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Bigelow and family, of Pine Hill, spent Labor Day with Mrs. Malcolm McLeod.

Miss E. Ford, of Montreal, returned home, after spending a week the guest of Mrs. McLeod, Brownsburg.

Mrs. Gavin Walker and her little daughter, left on Tuesday for a nine months visit to friends at Indian Head Vancouver and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. R. K. McLeod and son Wellington, of North Bay, spent a week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, of Brownsburg.

—Just received our new Stock of Fall Hats in Feather, Duveltyne, and Velvet. Prices reasonable. Call and see them. Miss Hampton.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hardy, of Brownsburg, celebrated their crystal anniversary, on Saturday last, by a family reunion of parents, brothers and sisters.

Miss Helen J. Dunn, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. E. Dunn. Mr. E. Dunn was also the guest of his family for the week-end.

A special train will leave Lachute for the Ottawa Exhibition, on Thursday next Sept. 14th, at 7:50 a.m. (summer time), arriving Ottawa 11:30 a.m., and returning leave Ottawa 11:30 p.m. same day.

Mrs. Wm. Deacon left this week for a visit to New York, being accompanied by Mr. Harold Hunt who returned home, after spending a pleasant visit with his uncles Messrs. Geo. and Wm. Deacon.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Graham and daughter Muriel and Miss Marran Paton, of Arundel, were in town on Friday last, renewing old acquaintances, prior to leaving for Point Fortune, Vankleek Hill and other points.

Mr. L. Flowers, Ed. and Prop., of The Burlington Journal, Burlington, Washington, arrived on Tuesday, to spend a few weeks visit with his sister, Mrs. Robt. Todd. This is Mr. Flower's first visit to Lachute and he is loud in praise for our pretty little town, and the clean appearance of things in general. He paid the Watchman a friendly visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pollock, of Hill Head, entertained some thirty or forty of their young friends on Thursday evening last, the occasion being a miscellaneous shower for Miss E. B. Boa, whose marriage to Mr. Chas. Pollock takes place on Sept. 13th. Miss Boa received a large number of lovely and useful gifts, coupled with the abundant good wishes of all present.

Mr. Archie Gordon is spending this week at the Quebec Exhibition.

Mrs. J. B. Tombs, of Montreal, is visiting her many friends in town.

John A. Doig, of Montreal, was the guest for the holidays of Norman F. Boa.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald, of Montreal, were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Scott for Labor Day.

Miss D. Giroux, of Montreal, was the holiday guest of Mrs. John Cunningham.

Mrs. John Miller, of East Settlement, was a recent guest of Mrs. Nichols, of Ottawa.

Miss M. Clement, of Montreal, was visiting her friend Miss Yvonne Dumouchel last week-end.

Mr. C. Charbonneau, of Hull, was the guest of his cousin, Miss Pauline Paquette on Sunday and Monday.

Miss Lafleur and their mother, and also Miss Legendre, of Verner, were visiting Mrs. H. St. Jacques for a few days.

Miss Viola Ferguson and Mr. John Ferguson, of Montreal, are guests this week of Mrs. W. Todd, East Settlement.

Miss Elsie Scott has returned home, after spending her summer holidays at Hill Crest Cottage, Lakefield, the guest of Mrs. A. C. Kerr.

Sir George H. Perley was the guest of Mr. T. Christie this week and also was entertained at Mr. J. T. Ayers Summer Home at Carling Lake.

Mrs. W. J. MacNaughton left on Monday last, for Hawkesbury to undergo an operation in Dr. Pattie's Hospital, which we understand has been successful.

The Misses Jeanne Des Rochers and Yvonne Seguin and Messrs. Fairbanks Monette and Leo Landriault spent the week-end motor in Plattsburg, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Clauson and son Harold, of Pembroke, and Mr. and Mrs. Fowler, of Compton, were guests this week of their sister Mrs. Ben Rodgers and other friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Boa, of East Settlement, returned home on Saturday, after spending a pleasant time at Sherbrooke, the guests of their niece Mrs. A. E. Forest and also visiting friends at Fulford and West Shefford.

—Mr. Dector is now open to buy all kinds of Hides, Deer Skins, Hens, Chickens, empty bags, also furs of all kinds. Parties having same to dispose of can see him at Bernier's Hotel Lachute, Phone 149. Best prices.

Beautiful weather for Labor day, brought the summer holidays to a close and Monday evening saw the large number of teachers who go from our town, off to Montreal and Ottawa and other points to their respective schools.

The little town of Carillon was the scene of a disastrous fire early on Saturday morning last, in which the houses occupied by Mr. Ferdinand Ranger and Mr. Geo. Gagnon were burnt to the ground, and Mrs. Ranger so badly burned that she died in the hospital the following day. The deceased in lighting her kitchen fire poured by mistake gasoline on the wood, which immediately exploded and enveloped her in flames, her husband also being very badly burned in trying to save her.

A Pleasant Time.
Monday evening was spent very pleasantly at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Boa, when the people of Upper Lachute and vicinity assembled to do honor to Miss Katie Boa who has so cheerfully served as organist in Upper Lachute for a number of years and to present her with a miscellaneous shower as a token of their appreciation, also to wish Miss Boa and Mr. Pollock every happiness on the eve of their approaching marriage.

The house was tastefully decorated with flowers for the occasion. Little Miss Gladys Boa dressed in white and pink and wearing on her hair, a lovely wreath of pink and white sweet peas, presented the gifts. Much praise is due to the hostess, Mrs. A. Boa, Mrs. A. Leishman and Mrs. A. Boa for their untiring efforts to make the evening such a success, and I am sure we all join in wishing the bride, Elect, and Mr. Pollock every happiness.

SMITH.—At Beech Ridge, on Sunday Sept. 3rd, 1922, Malcolm Smith, aged 67 years. Deeply regretted.

IN MEMORIAM.
CRUISE.—In loving memory of Driver Willis Cruise who was killed in France on Sept. 4th, 1918. "Missed by those who loved him best Inserted by Father Mother & family."

MENZIES.—In loving memory of Driver Jack Menzies, who was killed in France on Sept. 6th, 1918. "Theres a link death cannot sever." Love and remembrance last for ever. Inserted by his mother and sister.

Bargains!

The other day we came across a Stock of a Manufacturer who had failed. We bought a few suits at a low price, and will pass them on to you at low prices.

Suits with two pr. trousers.....\$15.00
Suits with two pr. trousers.....\$13.50

These are bargains for ordinary wear, to save a better suit.

We have also in this lot some better business suits at \$16.50 & \$18.50

These we offer at above prices while they last.

We have a lot of Boy's Suits at low prices.

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.



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Nails, Tar Papers, Galvanized and Paper Roofing, Corrugated 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, Upright Cases, Big Ben's 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

A Live Stock Scheme.

Co-operation is not yet complete—the foolish are not all dead. There is a matter which has been brought to my attention from time to time in the past, but more vividly of recent date, which I feel calls for some publicity, says a writer in the "Michigan Farmer." Just what to say and what to leave unsaid is a question, but we will do the best we can and abide by the results. What I refer to is the practice of selling the services of purebred sires and collecting in advance, fees that represent several times the value of the sire. Let me explain it thus: A smooth salesman comes to you with a proposition to place a purebred registered sire in your neighborhood free of cost to you, providing you and your neighbors will pledge a sufficient number of cows to his services.

Now, you have purebred sires preached to you through the farm press, the agricultural college, and have not seen your way clear to take care of the first cost. So this new proposition looks good to you at first sight and you fall for it and spend a day or so helping the salesman to interest your neighbors. The result is, he very soon gets away with the cash or its equivalent to pay for the services of fifty, sixty, or seventy cows at \$3 each for three years, or \$9 each. The next job for the salesman is to shift his responsibility, so he very kindly offers to sell you the bull outright for a merely nominal sum, or perhaps without paying anything extra, if you will simply care for the bull and fulfill his guarantees. Ownership is sweet, so you get a bill of sale for the bull you haven't seen, at a cost apparently of only a few service fees paid in advance, and a lot of responsibility.

You may not know it, but the salesman's next move is to find the bull he has sold you so much about, so he

hunts up the man who has him to sell and buys him for the bottom dollar. He is buying him to sell again, so cannot afford any but very conservative prices, \$100, \$125, \$150, delivered. Of course, he buys the best bulls he can for the money, but the profits are of first consideration, and in this respect the sky is the limit. I recently sold a bull for \$150 and learned upon delivery that he had been sold on the above plan and that the salesman had walked out of the community with \$450 for him. A friend of mine sold a bull some months ago for \$200 and he was placed in a community only a few miles away at a cost of \$600. I saw a bull last fall, a poorer individual than either one of these. He came from Canada and I do not know what he cost the buyer, but he cost the community in which he was placed \$800. So much for the facts, now for the comments.

Any method that encourages the use of purebred sires will mean much to the community in which it is applied. These bulls will do a lot of good in their respective communities. The plan used in financing the deal is admirable and makes it easy for any community to own a good sire. But the deplorable thing about it is that any community of farmers should allow themselves to be thus duped into paying three prices—one for the bull and two to the salesman. A little community co-operation would secure the same results and save the community two-thirds of the cash. But for lack of a little initiative, a little local leadership, a little community co-operation, it pays an enormous toll and allows itself to be exploited outlandishly. Oh, will we farmers ever come out of the wilderness? Will we ever get our eyes open, or will we forever be content to hold the bag? Verily, co-operation is still an infant. The fools in our own pack are not all dead.

Edible and Poisonous Mushrooms.

Mushrooms and toadstools are included under the collective term "fungi." There is a widespread misapprehension concerning the character of the fleshy fungi. The public generally classifies them under two main divisions—toadstools and mushrooms—the latter only being considered edible, and embracing the several varieties of the mushroom commonly exposed for sale, and found in fields during the late summer and fall. All varieties outside of these are popularly called toadstools and avoided as being poisonous. The question is frequently asked how can one distinguish a "mushroom" from a "toadstool." There are hundreds of kinds of mushrooms most of which are edible, and but a few are poisonous. It is then a question how to distinguish the edible from the poisonous species. All so-called "tests" such as peeling, discoloration of a spoon, etc., are mythical, and afford no guarantee. The best method of knowing them is to study their characteristics one by one, starting with a common variety; have this identified by one who knows it, and then continue one's studies as opportunity offers. It is strongly advised to leave severely alone all kinds about which there is any uncertainty. Many mushrooms are nauseating to some persons but prove harmless to others, while many are edible but of poor flavor, or too small to be of any use.

Unfortunately, popular works on fungi are not common, but several reliable works are available to the student who wishes to acquaint himself with the subject, as for instance: "One Thousand American Fungi," McIlwaine, Bobbs Merrill Co.; "Mushrooms—edible and otherwise," Hard, Ohio Library Co.; "Mushrooms," Atkinson, Henry Holt & Co.; "The Agaricaceae of Michigan," C. H. Kauffman, Wynkoop, Hallenbeck, Crawford Co.

In a short article it is not possible even to describe the commonest edible varieties such as Fairy Ring (*Marrasminus oreades*), Shaggy Mane (*Coprinus comatus*), Ink Cap (*Coprinus atramentarius*), and the ordinary field mushroom (*Agaricus campestris*). The two following deadly poisonous ones are described, and should be thoroughly known before anyone ever takes to eating wild mushrooms.

The Fly Agaric (*Amanita muscaria*). This is a very conspicuous mushroom, not resembling any other variety in the whole range of mushrooms. The cap is large, from 4 to 6 inches, rounded at first, then nearly plane; surface, when fresh, slightly viscid. Its color is subject to great variations, ranging from orange-red to yellow or almost white, the yellow color being more common. The margin of cap in mature plants is marked with radiating lines or markings. The surface is covered with thick, angular, persistent scales, and easily removed; flesh white. The gills are free, but reaching the stem. Color white rarely becoming yellow. Stem 4 to 8 inches long, shining white or pale yellowish, becoming hollow, enlarged at the base into a conspicuous bulb, marked by prominent, concentric, irregular rings. There is a ring or collar on the stem, very soft, large, white. The Fly *Amanita* is easily identified on account of its scaly cap, brilliantly colored; large ring, and bulbous base. It occurs along roadsides, wood-margins

and open woods, generally from June till frost.

The other deadly plant *Amanita phalloides*, or Death Cup, is 3 to 4 inches broad, commonly shining white or yellowish, but may be grey or brown, olive to umber. It is viscid when moist, smooth, oval, and finally extended, the margin is even, not marked; flesh white, not objectionable to taste, gills free from stem, largest at the middle, white. The stem is 3 to 5 inches long, generally hollow, white. The base of the stem is inserted in a semi-free white cup-shaped covering called a volva. It is of common occurrence from July to October, in woods, groves, and along borders of woods. It resembles somewhat the common field mushroom, but a slight examination will disclose in the field mushroom the dark colored gills and the absence of the cup at the base of the stem. *A. phalloides* is the most dangerous of all fungi and is responsible for most of the deaths resulting from eating mushrooms. Ten to fifteen hours may elapse before symptoms of poisoning may appear. No antidote has been found. A safe rule is to avoid eating all mushrooms having white gills, a ring on the stem, and a volva at the base of stem, combined in the same plant.—W. S. Odell, Division of Botany, Central Experimental Farm.

Tuberculosis in Cattle.

Every farmer and cattle breeder can have, and keep, his herd free of the commonest of all live stock complaints—tuberculosis. How this can be done is described in Pamphlet No. 16 of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, entitled "Bovine Tuberculosis," prepared by the Health of Animals branch under the direct supervision of the Veterinary Director General. The pamphlet conveys the knowledge in the form of questions and answers. These cover particulars regarding the Accredited Herd plan, its benefits and cost, the compensation paid by the Dominion Government for animals slaughtered, an explanation of the Bang system, sanitation, the tests required, and so on; also municipal testing requirements, the object and nature of pasteurization, the Supervised Plan of Testing, testing by private practitioner with departmentally supplied tuberculin, and how swine and poultry become infected. The one great truth to be learnt from the pamphlet is that to have healthy live stock of any kind, strict regard must be paid to cleanliness, to sanitation, to ventilation, and to light. The first thing that a government inspector will do is to look around to see that the buildings are clean and can be kept sanitary, and to locate the manure pile and ascertain where the drainage goes to. Satisfied on these points he will commence the test.

To keep cabbage from bursting, pull each head just enough to break a large number of the small rootlets, but not enough to let the head fall or lean to one side. This will lessen the amount of moisture and plant-food taken into the plant and the development of the head will be slower, consequently the bursting will cease. In such cases the cabbage will remain perfect and uninjured, and this gives the gardener an extra amount of time to use the cabbage or dispose of it. Heads of cabbage about to burst, or even those showing the first split, can be kept for several weeks, without damage, by this method.

Egg Laying Contests and Their Value to the Poultry Industry

The Federal Department of Agriculture through the Experimental Farm's Branch is operating ten Egg Laying Contests at the present time. A laying contest is located in each province and the competition is restricted to residents within the province itself. The Canadian Contest is conducted on the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa and is open to the world.

Each contest begins November 1st and continues for 52 weeks. Ten birds constitute a pen.

Egg laying contests are valuable in that they show the relative value of different breeds of poultry to produce eggs and also show where the best strains of these breeds can be found. As the birds are all given the same care and attention and a careful record kept of the number of eggs laid by each individual in every pen one can tell the value of the strain as well as that of the individual bird within the pen. The pen that is composed of ten good producers is much more valuable from the breeding standpoint, than one that has one or two outstanding birds, some good producers and three or four poor producers.

High production coupled with uniformity throughout the pen is the ultimate object of the breeder of bred-to-lay birds and the only way to attain this end is to practice the breeding of high producers. Certificates of production are issued to birds according to merit, and by breeding these females to males of desirable breeding the egg production of the flocks should be very materially increased.

The securing of the high producing female is but the first step in this breeding work. Realizing the need of more advanced work along the line of poultry breeding the Department of Agriculture is about to undertake the work of issuing Registration certificates to birds of high production. The egg laying contests serve as a medium

through which Registration can be obtained. By breeding males from registered females to females with official records, that are registered also, we hope to be able to very greatly increase the production of the poultry flocks throughout Canada.

As weekly reports of the eggs produced by each pen are issued for each contest the person who wished to purchase eggs or stock can tell at a glance where the best producing strains can be secured. By comparing these reports from year to year any person can pick out the breeders who are doing the consistent breeding work. To breeders who make a high yearly average, even though they are not necessarily leading, the person who wishes to purchase good stock can be almost sure of getting birds of a good laying strain.

Farmers and poultrymen, generally, believe that laying hens produce more eggs when given free range. The laying contests prove that this belief is not well founded. A pen of White Leghorns in the Canadian Contest in 1920-21 laid 2,255 eggs and in the present Canadian Contest a pen of the same breed have 1,844 eggs at the end of the 37th week (July 17th). In the British Columbia Contest a pen of Barred Plymouth Rocks had 1,859 eggs at the end of the 36th week. All the above birds are under strict confinement. Five birds in the Canadian Contest laid every day during the 9th four-week period (June 13th to July 10th) and the winning bird in the Ontario Contest has 28 eggs to her credit for the same period. Thus, the laying contests show that birds in strict confinement can and do produce eggs in large quantities.

The objects of the Laying Contests are to assist poultry breeders in bettering their breeding stock along egg producing lines, to demonstrate the producing ability of different strains and different breeds of hens and build up a larger and better industry.

Parents as Educators

Inculcating Truth in the Child—By Mary F. Scott

First! Be truthful yourself!

Do not cherish the delusion that you can tell the child anything, and be believed. For you cannot!

At first the child will believe, but—after repeated misrepresentations, one will find that the thing told will be taken with a grain of salt.

As an illustration: If you have promised the child a visit to the park on a certain day, and then feel too tired, after a hard morning's work, how are you going to make him understand?

"Why, mother, you said you'd take me this afternoon," cried surprised Bobbie.

"Yes, I know," impatiently, "but you will have to amuse yourself at home to-day. I'm too tired to walk that far."

A very grieved and disappointed child is left to his own devices, with a prodigious problem to be worked out

as to why his playtime hour has not been realized.

If a promise be made to a child, keep it. If, as sometimes happens, it is impossible to carry out that promise, explain carefully just why it cannot be fulfilled at that time.

Be truthful! To questions asked,—I know they are legion,—answer truthfully, explain carefully. It may take time away from other duties, but one will be well repaid by the contented happy spirit born in the child when the information sought is gladly given.

Trust will be fostered, also,—trust in the one who enlightens ignorance with knowledge; then will come trust in the world at large. The fountain-head of knowledge for the children is centred in you who have the shaping of these young lives in your hands.

Let truthfulness be the basic test of your capability.

The Farmer and Poultry.

The average farmer knows how much seed he sows to the acre and the value of the crop he harvests; the daily milk production of each cow and the cash returns for the milk sold to the factory; or the number of barrels of apples harvested from each tree and the different varieties in the orchard. How many farmers in Canada know how many eggs they are getting from their poultry flock, how many hens have actually laid during the year, or whether their poultry is pure-bred?

It has been said that the farmer has neither the time nor the inclination to give poultry the attention it deserves. The hen has cackled but not laid eggs, just as a horse would continue to graze and roam about if not broken to harness. The poultry has been left to the women and the children on the farm and as long as there have been sufficient eggs to take to the village store during the periods of high production, to trade for merchandise, the poultry has been voted as useful but never as something to be developed as a farm asset. During the last few years the prices ruling for eggs and poultry have attracted the attention of some farmers and as a result we find in a report recently issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture the phrase most commonly used in the reports from the various counties on crop and stock production "poultry is one of the best paying things on the farm."

The mere keeping of poultry is not sufficient, however; the business must be undertaken with the same thorough and efficient management as is applied to other farming activities. It is an easy matter to produce eggs but it is not such an easy matter to produce these eggs economically. By this we mean getting maximum production from each individual hen at a minimum cost for feed. This can only be done through the systematic breeding of birds from good laying strains and the keeping of an accurate record of production, cost and revenue. There are farmers entering their flocks in the Canadian Record of Performance for Poultry and the number is increasing every year.

The average production per hen on the farms in Canada is between six and seven dozen eggs. No hen should be kept over and fed a second season that does not lay well in its pullet year. It does not pay to keep hens merely for the purpose of cleaning up what would otherwise be wasted, unless that waste is being converted into a marketable food product.

The interesting of some of the young people around the farm in such a thing as intelligent poultry breeding will be an influence towards keeping them on the farm, and will help in the building of character.—Dominion Live Stock Branch.

Make the Fairs a Success.

It would seem that the importance and helpful possibilities of the agricultural fairs are not properly appreciated by the average farmer, else the space for exhibits would have to be enlarged and the capacity of the grounds would have to be increased in most cases. Under present conditions the good fairs are successful largely because of good management in the stimulation of exhibits as well as attendance. But if we all took the interest in these fairs which their importance and possibilities warrant, there would be no lack of either exhibits or attendance at either community, county, district or state events.

The factor which makes for the highest success of any agricultural fair is a big attendance of farmers, who study the exhibits carefully and gather a knowledge from such study and comparison which makes them better farmers, since the highest success of any fair is measured by its educational value to its patrons. Every farmer in Ontario who can possibly arrange to do so should attend at least one of the fall fairs in his district. It is an expenditure of a little time and money in a manner which can be made to return profitable cash dividends, and at the same time afford the family an enjoyable outing.

"The moon has practically no air or water," says Dr. Crommelin, of Greenwich Royal Observatory, who states that, for this reason, there can be no form of animal life there.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

How a Little Boy Rose to Musical Fame.

'Way back about the year 1770 a country blacksmith in a little place near Exeter, England, began to miss his horseshoes, which were mysteriously disappearing one or two at a time. Keeping watch, he at last discovered the guilty culprit to be a harmless little boy about six years old. Following him home, his parents were duly informed and the boy was commanded to tell what he had done with the stolen horseshoes. Leading the way to an upper room, he showed them. From the twenty or thirty he had taken he had selected eight and hung them up by strings, and these when struck lightly by a piece of iron, gave out the notes of the musical scale—the largest one gave the deepest tone, the smallest one the highest. On this crude instrument the boy had taught himself to play tunes.

The minister, Rev. Mr. Eastcott, was appealed to in the matter. No doubt he gave the little chap serious admonition on the sin of stealing, but after that he had the good sense to advise the boy's parents to give him a musical education, and so they apprenticed him to an organist in Exeter named Jackson, the same Jackson, by the way, who composed the "Te Deum in F," which has long been a favorite with many church choirs. When the boy had grown older and his apprenticeship was finished he went to London, where he wrote a great deal of music for the theatre, that is, incidental music for various plays new and old. He also wrote a great many songs which were very popular in their day. One of them, "The Boy of Biscay," is not yet quite forgotten. The boy's name was John Davy.

Better Livestock Market Prospects.

The Dominion Live Stock Commissioner has directed attention to the disastrous effect the rushing of unfinished grass cattle to market has upon prices and the trade generally. Many recent reports have shown this Market conditions in Canada show up favorably when compared with those prevailing elsewhere, and the tendency of prices downwards toward the usual autumn levels might be checked if not completely arrested, were unfinished cattle kept either wholly or partially off the market at that season. When the situation has been particularly active, that is in April and May, a supply of unfinished grass cattle has invariably had depressing results.

Another ill-advised feature is the rushing of 75 per cent. of the lamb crop to market in September, October and November. Reference is also made to the unlimited dumping of chilled and frozen Argentine stocks on the British market. This has practically cut off the only outlet that Australia and New Zealand have, and prices have been brought to wretchedly low levels. In proof of which the comparative prices that prevailed per hundredweight on June 1, this year, are quoted as follows: Choice steers, Canada \$8, Australia \$6.30, New Zealand \$3.41. Good steers, Canada \$7.50, Australia \$4.32, New Zealand \$2.39. Choice lambs, Canada \$12 to \$19.25, Australia \$6.14, New Zealand \$5.49. Recently Queensland, Australia, sold a thousand cows of the range at \$2.09 per head, prime bullocks at \$3.89 per hundredweight and good bullocks at \$2 per hundredweight. The Branch is decidedly optimistic as to the outlook, and indicates that United States buyers are busy in Western Canada.

The hardest part of having a tooth pulled is the anticipation.

Let's not forget that petting produces more milk than milk stool manipulation.

The old pedestrian who puts on new shoes at sunrise never boasts how many miles he will go before sunset.

Farming and mining are two different things. It is all right for a miner to be a farmer if he wants to, but it is bad business for a farmer to be a miner.

SPROUTS

On hens and chickens there are found seven species of lice, on ducks, geese and turkeys, three.

These lice stay on the fowls practically all the time. Therefore, the only effective treatments are those which are applied directly to the fowl. At present the most economical and the most effective remedy is sodium fluoride, a white powder, which can be purchased at any drug store. A little of this powder held between the thumb and forefinger and dusted among the feathers next to the skin on the head, neck, back, breast, under the wings and below the vent will keep these various kinds of lice under control. One pound of sodium fluoride is considered enough to treat one hundred fowls.

Mites are those insects which infest poultry only at night, and hide in the crevices of the roosts and nests during the day. They can best be controlled by keeping the poultry houses and roosts clean, and by spraying the roosts and nests thoroughly with kerosene oil, kerosene, or some heavy coal tar preparation.

The Dairy

Whenever there is a variation in the butter-fat tests, the tester is usually to blame. There are, however, a number of other things which will cause a variation in the test. One of them is the Babcock test itself, which will sometimes give readings that vary one-fifth of one per cent. on the same sample of milk tested and duplicated at the same time.

The fat percentage will also change when the milk is milked out of the strippings, the richest part of the milk. Dogs chasing the cows, or the milkster using the milk stool on his cows, or permitting loud talking in the stable at milking time will also cause variations in the fat test.

Cows in heat, those that hold up part of their milk, and others that are underfed or slack in their water supply will show a variation from their normal test.

How to Use a Hoe.

Someone has said that a gardener is no better than his tools. Even if the tools themselves are all right, ignorance of their care and use may cause the loss of much time and effort.

In small gardens the hoe is the principal tool. Buy a large, strong one; good width in the blade will save many strokes that are necessary when the blade is narrow and cuts but two-thirds as much at a stroke. Naturally too, a heavy head does cleaner, more effective work because of the greater momentum of its fall.

I have used the terms "stroke" and "fall," but properly, there should be little of the chopping motion in a hoe's manipulation. The expert's style could better be called dragging—with just enough pressure to uproot the weeds, yet impose no fatiguing strain on the worker's arms. A hoe should not bump over; it is not only tiresome but unnecessary. Most novices bend far over when they have to work close around plants, but after some practice,

accuracy of stroke will cure this. One farmer tells me that a man who understands hoeing will do fifty per cent. more work in a given time than a beginner.

Much depends on the hoe's sharpness. The American factory mechanic is reputed to spend three times as much time as the European workman sharpening his tools, but he produces nearly twice as much finished product thereby. The same principle applies to the use of garden tools; keep them sharp and in good working order.

A good, fine file is the best sharpener for your hoe—and also for the spade, grass shears and lawn-mower. Hold the hoe firmly, preferably in a vise, and aim to keep the bevel flat and at an angle of about forty-five degrees. Though the hoe wears faster, it pays (in better, easier work) to have the square edge inside. Keep the points of the blade square by carefully shaping them with the file. Learn to hoe both right and left-handed, as it is better for the tool as well as economical of strength.

Don't use one file forever. Particularly if it is used on a number of tools and for various purposes, a file gets dull, and wastes time for its user. Clean it out occasionally with the point of an awl, and use a little machine oil when filing the hoe.

I think every garden worker should have his own hoe, particularly if the workers are of greatly different height. I have said that a hoe should not stoop too much, but he will have to if the angle of hoe-blade with the handle is too acute. The blade should set at just enough less than a right angle to give the desired cutting effect when the gardener stands comfortably erect—the exact angle will depend on his height.

Handy Stoneboat.

The following gives details for the construction of a handy boat which will save much work in removing large stones from fields.

Bill of materials—Two hardwood planks two inches by twelve inches by six feet; one hardwood plank two inches by six inches by twenty-eight inches; two three-quarter inch by five-inch bolts with washers.

This stone boat is very handy in moving stones which are one to three feet in diameter. The best asset of the machine is that it requires no labor or "back work" in loading or unloading. It costs practically nothing and can be made from materials on every farm.

It is made by rounding off an end of each plank and boring a two-inch hole in that end for the chain to which the team can be attached. The planks are placed side by side four inches apart. The inside edges are bevelled. The short plank is bolted across the end opposite the round points, one bolt in each plank.

When a stone is to be moved the planks are spread so that one goes on each side of the stone. A chain to which the team is attached is fastened to the hole in each plank. As the team goes ahead the planks close together and the stone is lifted and moved to a desired point. To unload, the chain is removed from one plank so the team can spread the boat, allowing the stone to rest on the ground.

TOO LITTLE BLOOD

The Cause of Nearly All Every-Day Ailments of Life.

Too little blood is what makes people look pale and sallow and feel languid. That is what makes them drag along, always tired, never real hungry, unable to digest their food, breathless after slight exertion, so that it is wearisome even to go up stairs. Doctors tell them they are anaemic—the plain English being too little blood. If you do not relish your meals, if you are easily tired and frequently despondent, and small matters irritate you, it is a sign that your blood is thin and watery, and that you are on the verge of a breakdown.

More weak, anaemic people have been made strong, energetic and cheerful by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than by any other means. These pills enrich and renew every part of the body, strengthen the nerves, and bring new health and vitality. Miss Dorothy M. Ellis, Davidson, Sask., says: "I have found great benefit through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was weak and run down and seemed to have no ambition, but after taking the pills felt restored. I shall be glad to recommend them to any sufferer."

If you are suffering from any condition due to poor, watery blood or weak nerves, begin taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now, and note how your health and strength will improve. You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or they will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Work thou for pleasure; paint or sing or carve
The thing thou lovest, though the body starve.
Who works for glory misses off the goal;
Who works for money coils his very soul.
Work for work's sake, then, and it will may be
That these things shall be added unto thee.

—Kenyon Cox

The Tragedy of the Forest.

It was near sundown of an October day, says a contributor to Field and Stream, when two hunters heard a peculiar noise, as of a hammer striking wood, echoing through the forest. On investigating, they found a pair of large buck deer, fighting in a clearing.

The deer repeatedly launched themselves at each other, and their horns clacked with terrific force. After an unusually severe impact, the watchers gasped with astonishment to see that the horns had locked. The bucks tugged and tore; they whirled in innumerable circles; they struck at each other with their front hoofs; but they were powerless to free themselves.

The men moved into the clearing and walked to within a few yards of the combatants, but the bucks paid no heed to them and continued their struggles. For a few moments they would rest, panting heavily; then they would renew the fight. After several hours the two great animals lay down exhausted. Both were bleeding from terrible cuts that flying hoofs had inflicted. Unable to separate the animals, the hunters mercifully ended the struggle, which neither deer could have survived.

A Heartless Family.

There had been a severe thunderstorm in the night, and old Mrs. Cocker had, for a wonder, slept through it. Usually she rose, lighted her room, dressed herself and sat down in a chair, whose legs were set in glass tumblers.

Instead of being grateful that she had not been aware of the storm, the old lady was filled with wrath when she heard of it the next morning.

"I declare, I should think I was boarding instead of living amongst my own folks!" she said. "Wasn't there one of my children or grandchildren that thought enough of me to wake me? There I might have been struck by lightning in my sleep and never known what killed me!"

Unchecked.

"How did Teller get his cold?"
"All the drafts in the bank go through his cage."

The only way to reform society is for each man to reform himself.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Grass That Sows Its Own Seed.

"Is there anything comparable in the structure of plants to the nervous muscular apparatus we find in animals?" In the opinion of Professor Keeble the answer should be in the affirmative. He pointed out recently that plants respond quickly to external stimulus, and that there must be some machinery whereby they effect those responses.

Professor Keeble drew attention to the far-sighted "faculty" of certain plants which make provision for the sowing of their own seeds after they themselves are dead.

It is as though the plants know that they are going to be in difficulties, and so make arrangements to overcome them. In their growth these plants create an apparatus within themselves for this special purpose.

The Russian steppe grass builds an apparatus of coiled fibre which twists and untwists according to the influence of the weather.

When the first wet day arrives the coil twists, and the barb that is at the end of the apparatus fires it into the ground. When the dry days come the coil untwists, but is not released from the ground because the barb holds fast.

In this manner the seed is actually sown in the ground, and the propagation of the plant assured.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery and stomach troubles are rife at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevents stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Aprons.

Nurse wears an apron stiff and starched.
That seems to say, "Now you quick march!"

Cook wears a big white apron too, But hers is not so stiff and new.

It's more the soft and comfy kind, And tied with bits of tape behind.

Old Mrs. Dobbs wears one of brown, When she is busy cleaning down.

My mother when she's sewing things Wears one with pale blue ribbon strings.

Dear grandmamma who's come to stay, And knits at socks and shawls all day,

Has one with pockets in the hem, I wonder what she keeps in them?

I guess she finds them very handy, For pins and wool and sugar candy.

I want to wear an apron, too, I hate my pinafore, I do!

—F. K. Rushworth.

One of the secrets of good dressing is to consider clothes as members of a family, to remember that coats, hats, dresses, waists, shoes and stockings should be brothers and sisters. The tragedy of summer bargains is going home with a variety of odd garments, each one satisfactory in itself but bearing about the same relation to the other as a second cousin to a first wife's sister's husband.

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 benefited 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.

New Life Remedy Company

73 West Adelaide St., Toronto Canada

Random Remarks.

The instinct of curiosity is really at the base of a great deal of our knowledge.—Professor R. Strong.

Wooden legs do not run in families, but wooden heads do.—Dr. Bernard Hollander, the famous mental specialist.

To go to ex-prisoners for an impartial criticism of prison administration is like applying to a mouse for an impartial opinion of a cat.—Sir Basil Thomson.

In these days, when women are allowed to do everything and go everywhere, they have considerable influence which should be used for good.—Princess Louise.

If Englishmen have laughed at me, I have made them pay for it. When they were laughing I was knocking the sixpence out of their "pooches." I have saved some of them, and I have given some of them away. Scotsmen are twitted about their thrift. They are told it is a habit in Scotland. It is not, it is a gift.—Sir Harry Lauder.

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 where deafness is caused by catarrh or by perforated or wholly destroyed natural drums. A request for information to A. O. Leonard, Suite 437, 79 Fifth Ave., New York city, will be given prompt reply.

All Upset.

"Ethel, can you tell us the shape of the world?" asked the teacher, encouragingly.

"Yes, miss; it's in a pretty bad shape just now," replied the precocious child, who had heard her daddy say a few things at home.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

Cold Boiling Water.

The recent magnificent attempt to scale the summit of Mount Everest reopens interest in the various methods by which heights can be ascertained. The instrument which is used by the majority of mountaineers is the aneroid. This instrument has no mercury, but depends on a mechanical contraction of a thin metal plate for its method of registering the air pressure measurement.

Ordinary mercurial barometers were also carried by the Mount Everest expedition, and the readings obtained from them were used to check the figures given by the aneroid.

Another method, which might be described as an unofficial way for a party to discover their altitude above sea level, is to determine the temperature at which water will boil. Water, owing to a curious phenomenon of the atmosphere, boils at about one degree (Fahr.) for every 500 ft. climbed.

An instrument called a hypsometer, or boiling point thermometer, registers the boiling point at any altitude reached, and therefore indirectly registers as well the height above sea level.

The fact that the boiling point of water changes at varying altitudes, leads to many very strange situations. It is possible for the pressure of the air to be reduced by mountain climbing until the boiling point is at the same level as the freezing point.

In parts of South America there are monasteries on the mountain's sides, at heights of 10,000 to 14,000 ft., where water boils so quickly that it does not get hot enough to cook meat, potatoes, or other foods.

Fortunately, at that height human beings do not feel the urgent need for food felt at lower altitudes. During the last few days necessary for the final rush to a peak, such as Mount Everest, the mountaineers only require a little soup, chocolate, or biscuits.

Growing Umbrella Handles.

Those who are intrigued by the attractive shapes of a wooden umbrella handle and conclude that the tree simply "grew that way" will be surprised to learn that they are making a great mistake.

Cultivating an umbrella handle is a slow and tedious process, often requiring three years of the most careful attention.

At the end of the first year the young tree is cut quite short. From then on, the bark of the sprouts is cut and the wood is carved and twisted into all manner of fancy shapes and the tree, as it grows, swells and enlarges the designs. Great care must be exercised lest the tree die from interruption of the flow of sap.

After cutting, each stick is dried carefully in the sun, and then steamed in a vapor bath until it is soft and pliable.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The Man Who Likes a Tree.

I like a man who likes a tree, He's so much more of a man to me; For when he sees his blossoming there, In some way, too, he wants to share. Whatever gifts his own may be, In helping others, like a tree.

For trees you know are friends indeed, They satisfy such human need; In summer shade, in winter fire, With flower and fruit meet all desire, And if a friend to man you'd be, You must befriend him like a tree.

—Charles A. Heath.

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Write for Booklet

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Give Cuticura The Care Of Your Hair

Nothing like shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water, preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff and itching, to keep the scalp and hair healthy. They are ideal for all toilet uses, as is also Cuticura Talcum for perfuming.

Sole U.S. Distributors: 25 and 26, Taylor St., Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Depot: London, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Keep Cuticura Soap shelves without mess.

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A pound. Albert Lewis, 686 Dundas West, Toronto.

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mushrooms for us during Fall and Winter months. Waste spaces in cellars and outhouses can be made to yield a profit of from \$25 to \$50 per week. Particulars and illustrated booklet sent for 3c stamp. Toronto Supply Co., 125 Spadina Ave., Toronto.

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small Manitoba farm as part payment cash. Give full particulars and lowest price. Address, M. J. Kent, Box 419, London, Ont. Real Estate Mortgage and Agreements bought.

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for a weekly newspaper in Ontario. Price must be attractive. Send full information to Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

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THRASHING BELTS AND SUGAR
TUBS. New and used, shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. York Belting Co., 111 York St., Toronto, Ont.

Certain flowers have their likes and dislikes. Sweet peas fade at once when put in a vase with other flowers. Mignonette, lilacs-of-the-valley, and certain kinds of poppy also have no friends in the flower world.

BRINGS HAPPY EASE

Don't Endure Pain. Apply

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

The Remedy your Grandmother used to Get Sore Throat. On Sale Everywhere. A GOOD THING. RUB IT IN.

PETRIE'S
MACHINERY
TORONTO

FARMER'S WIFE
REGAINS HEALTH

Gives Credit to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Fork River, Manitoba.—"I saw in the newspapers where Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing so much good to women, and as I needed something I began to take it. I used to be very sick but I am not now. I live on a farm in the home-stead district and we have to do all our own work. I tell all the women I see what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for me. I think it saves me from going to a doctor and is the best medicine women can take."—Mrs. WM. COULTAS, Fork River, Manitoba.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a medicine for the ailments peculiar to women. It is prepared from medicinal plants, with care and accuracy. It can be taken by women of any age.

Women make a serious mistake in allowing themselves to become so weak and nervous that it is well-nigh impossible for them to attend to their necessary household duties.

Such symptoms as pains and irregularities, all-gone feelings, backache, headache, hot flashes, nervousness, with a general run-down condition, indicate some form of female trouble.

The Vegetable Compound has brought relief to thousands of women suffering from such ailments. Let it help you.



Many people can't drink tea or coffee without punishment

If you are nervous and irritable—if you lie awake at night—if you are troubled with indigestion—try Instant Postum for ten days and note the improvement in your health.

You have nothing to lose and everything to gain. The full, rich flavor of Instant Postum makes it a most delightful, satisfying beverage, and the results of its use, instead of harmful table beverages, are a clearer head, sounder, more refreshing sleep, and a fuller, healthier enjoyment of life.

This happy, wholesome beverage gives you all the pleasure and satisfaction of your usual steaming cup of flavory delight, but exacts none of the penalties which follow the use of harmful table beverages.

At your grocer's in sealed, air-tight tins

Instant Postum
"There's a Reason"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ontario.

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 does worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for.

Colds Headache Rheumatism
Toothaches 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 Monopolized Aspirin. While it is well known that Aspirin is a Bayer product, the Bayer Company has stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

The Gateway to Opportunity

To-day not all young people are aware of the value of a savings account as the foundation of future security and prosperity.

A savings account not only provides for the proverbial "rainy day," but very often it is the open gate to an opportunity to get into business, to buy a home or to make a lucrative investment.

No other provision for the future is so sure of results in security and contentment as a savings account.

Why not start an account now in The Bank of Nova Scotia?

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Do Astoria Shoes Fit? They do.
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Everything that goes to make comfort in ocean travel, is provided on the ships of the Cunard Line (Canadian Service) to England, Scotland and the Continent. Your wishes have been anticipated and your personal pleasure provided for.

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The Watchman

AND
Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY SEPT. 8, 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.

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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.

"YOUTH AT THE PROW, and Pleasure at the helm." That sentence conjures up a beautiful picture, such as Walter Scott with his masterly word-brush, paints in "The Lord Of The Isles." I always liked the rhythm of that quotation, and enjoyed its vivid imagery, until one day I heard an old farmer exclaim, "Huh, an' a fine mess they'd make o' things, I say; it ought a be 'Youth at the plow an' pleasure at the Churn. Somehow, poets and farmers, like capital and labour, never seem to agree."

Youth and age, in a friendly way, have always been intolerant of each other since time began: Any modification of the standing rivalry has been dictated by expediency:—a temporary cessation of action, a truce, introduced for the obvious purpose of gathering up spent forces.

Just why there should be a continual rivalry between youth and age is readily seen, and explained. Youth is the idealistic period, age the ruminative. When they cease to be young men cross over: They pass from the ranks of the aggressive, to the camp of the defensive in the battle of life, and continue the rivalry as vigorously as their spent energies will allow.

While the rivalry continues to be friendly, the oppositeness of thought and action are contributory to the general welfare of youth and age alike; it is only when bitterness supervenes and questionable reprisals creep in, that the battle of wits becomes prejudicial to the mutual interest.

There ought to be a proper understanding between youth and age: They are only different phases of the one fact, the common fact of life.

This understanding should be founded upon an equitable basis, and I believe that the more youthful section of society would willingly fall into agreement, were it not for the obstinate attitude of their elders. That seems to be a harsh denunciation, but when we examine into things with an open mind the fact is established. At one time of life, every young person has entertained some degree of contempt for the precepts and axioms so generously bestowed upon them by older people. That is natural, and ought to be condoned. Inexperience is always a trifle intolerant of rules and regulations: It is the outcome of not fully understanding the effects which inexorable follow causes:—"If wrong you do, if false you play. In summer among the flowers, You must atone, you shall repay, In winter among the showers." To turn the balances of Heaven Surpasses mortal power; For every white there is a black For every sweet a sour."

Youth and inexperience do not reach that lesson until later, it is in a class further along, therefore docile observance of rule is not to be expected. On the other hand, age, and experience, have an ungainly way of laying down the law with such offensive airs of authority and with exactitude, that impulsive, self-confident youth becomes restive, and kicks over the traces! There is not a bit of use in everlasting urging youth to remember that they too must grow old, but it cannot be urged too much upon the old to remember that they were once as young and intractable as the modern youth. Not a bit of it, they will tell you: They were model young people. I don't believe it: The model youths all died young, or were turned into homes for the feeble minded.

The old moralising experts of today are the grown and mellowed by life and experience, and they ought not to forget it.

THERE ARE two kinds of old people I dislike: the old dotard who is continually moaning out a mournful dirge over his departed youth, and the silly old man who pretends that he is still young when the evidences are all against him.

How to grow old gracefully appears to be a lost art. Ellen Terry portrayed Juliet to Irving's Romeo magnificently, in her early middle

age, and 30 or 35 years later she won all hearts with her interpretation of an old woman, in Alice-sit-by-the-fire. She played both parts with natural ability and with the perfect understanding acquired by her years, and was triumphantly successful in both roles because she fitted them in exactly in age and impulse.

Despite occasional demonstrations to the contrary, youth admires, and unconsciously models itself upon genuine examples of graceful old age, but it cannot bear the elderly misfits, which it constantly encounters, who for ever chant "When I was young." Like some poor nigh-related guest That ay not rudely be dismissed, Yet hath outstayed his welcome while, And tells the jest without a smile.

A man's age is not measured by his years: He is just as old as he feels. There are young-old 'mong us, aye, and old-young. Some youthful birds are baldheaded, and some ancient gulls are in full feather. An elder in the camp at the age of threescore years and ten, can walk four miles in an hour, for half a day, for pleasure, while a youth of twenty requires a street car to carry him half a mile, yet why should they dispise each other? Let nature criticise her own products and fix up her own averages. It is quite likely that the languid youth may be developing mental qualities which the aged pedestrian sacrificed to his physical.

THE LINEMAN.

The Boy-Scouts' Appeal.

Come and be a Boy-Scout,
Learn to make your bed,
If occasion should require,
Stand upon your head;
Mind you wash your grubby face,
Comb and brush your hair,
Fold your nightie right away,
Not bring it anywhere.
Chop the wood, light the fire,
Make a cup of tea,
Take your Dad and Mother one,
If sick they should be;
Tidy up and sweep the floor,
Learn to wash and cook,
And make a meal at any time,
Without the aid of book.

Learn to use both your hands,
Ambidextrous too,
Right or left, when in a plight,
Always helps you though;
Drive a nail, split a rail,
Brings out dormant skill,
Always have a winning smile,
For any good or ill.

Learn to take your orders,
With a willing grace,
Never let your feelings show,
A wry sullen face;
Try always to be cheerful,
Don't play the double,
If you overcome your ills,
You'll overcome your troubles.
Continuing next week.

"RYTHOS," Brownsburg.

ST. ANDREWS EAST

Mrs. E. Neve is spending a few days in Montreal, with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. Say.

Mr. and the Misses Walsh motored to Ormstown last Monday, for a few days visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Morrison, nee Klyne MacDonald, and three children, of Freeport, Texas, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Lamb.

Mr. Hugh Mount, of Montreal, spent several days recently with his grand-parents Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Robertson.

Mr. W. Shaw, Mr. Alan Jones and Mr. W. A. M. Howard, of Montreal, were among those who spent the holiday at their respective homes.

Mr. and Mrs. York, Mr. Geoffrey and Mr. Leighton and Mrs. Wilson, left by motor on Thursday, for their home in Ottawa, after spending the summer here.

Among those who spent the Labor Day holiday in St. Andrews, were daughters Alice and Madeline, of Montreal, guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Neve; Miss Belknap, of Montreal, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alec. LeRoy and Miss H. Seton, of Montreal, with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Jones.

Mrs. C. Say and little daughters, Lena and Muriel, who has spent the past two months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Neve at The Pines; returned to her home in Montreal on Friday last.

An interesting item of a former resident of St. Andrews East.

PORT HOPE, Ont., Sept. 2nd.—Henry Howard, who will celebrate his 94th birthday on Sunday, was born at Tamerton, Devonshire, England, and was a descendant of his father's side of the notable Cavendish family.

In 1844 he came with his father to St. Andrews. He studied law with M. Gerais at Ste. Benoit and finished his notarial training in Montreal, but returned to St. Andrews in 1852 and set up practice for himself. In 1853 he married Mlle. Marie Clothier, by whom he had five children, two of whom are living, William Howard, of Salt Lake City, and Mrs. J. H. Petry, wife of Dr. Petry, of Port Hope. Mr. Howard was always an ardent sportsman particularly with rod and gun, and still takes a vicarious interest in all sports through the medium of the press. He finds it a little difficult to go about, but his mind is as bright as ever, and he reads all the current literature. He gave up his practice in St. Andrews 11 years ago, after 59 years of continuous service, and has since been living with his daughter, Mrs. Petry, in Port Hope.

A few nice wash dresses, gingham, to finish the season—Women's and Misses—cheap.

W. Banford & 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

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.

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W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

FOOTWEAR

for School Boys & School Girls

Consisting of,—Boots that are strong and lasting for School wear. EXTRA SPECIAL Value in Boy's Boots and Boy's School Suits.

We are ready to supply the farmers with the best working Boots made in Canada.

ALWAYS ON HAND:—

Ready made clothing, for Men and Boys. Gent's Furnishings, Peabody Overalls, Shirts, Gloves and Caps. Suits made to order.

A large assortment of samples to choose from.

Dr. Scholl's foot comfort service.

TELEPHONE NO. 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE

Some New Lines

Ladies' New Fall Coats. Suits in very fine Velour, Etc., at very low prices.

Pay us a visit before you buy elsewhere.

Dresses in Serge, Canton, Crepe, Silk, Etc.

FRIDAY SPECIAL.

We have all wool Serges in Navy, Old Rose, Red, Black and Copen, at 69c.

A full line of Choice Groceries.

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, Rye-glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver. Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons, also Pie Plates, Fern Dishes, Waterman's Fountain Pens and Ink, Auto-strop, Safety-razors, etc.

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

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

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

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

LACHUTE HIGH SCHOOL. PRIZE WINNERS.

The Annual distribution of prizes to the successful students during the past year was held in the Presbyterian Church Hall on Wednesday evening last. The chair was taken by Commissioner T. Christie, Chairman of the School Board and with him on the platform were Commissioners G. F. Dr. J. Mason, Sec. Treas., Dr. Geo. Clunie, The Revs. G. A. MacKinnon, J. A. Lackey, A. Mathews and G. V. Collins, Sir Geo. H. Perley and Mr. G. J. Walker. Principal A. D. Hogg read his report which was given as follows:

In a brief address Sir George H. Perley expressed his great pleasure at being present and congratulated the School on its standing, and was glad to know the school was maintaining its high standard. Twenty years ago I came here to make the acquaintance of the people of this country and I formed many friends.

The little chaps whom I knew, some of whom are now lying in Flanders and they did nobly. These 20 years have passed and I did my best to represent this county and country in the broader sphere even while serving as High Commissioner.

As the war came on, I remained suffering, and Lady Perley and I were proud and happy to render service of necessity. At the same time, opportunity offered and we have returned home where I am now free.

Sir George spoke of his service as High Commissioner and the duties involved and urged the boys and girls to grow up with the spirit of willingness to serve their country, by giving the best. Commissioner Calder in representing the School Board, said no one had done more for the County than Sir George while he had political associations, and while he has been without political associations for several years we are pleased he has maintained the same kindly and friendly interest as demonstrated by the Scholarships so coveted by many of the scholars.

We started the year with fear and trembling, but the year has brought about successes by the loyal active work of the staff from the principal down and while we know the staff is not being paid the salaries we would like to give them, it is some incentive to know the staff is teaching a school that is held high. In speaking to the teachers Mr. Calder said: "If you want to earn the eternal gratitude of the parents, Go easy on the home work," and his remarks form ready response in both scholars and parents alike judging from the outburst of applause.

(1) Regular Grade Prizes.
GRADE XI.—The E. H. Wilson prize, Phoebe McQuat \$10; The Commissioners' Prize, \$5.00 Geo. Fuller; the John Meikle Prize, Bessie Rodgers; the John Meikle Prize, Helena Rodgers.

GRADE X.—The Bellingham Scholarship, Arnold Mathews; the Commissioners' Prize, Donald Clarke, \$5 Gold; the John Meikle Prize, Ivy Graham; the John Meikle Prize, Ivy Johnson.

GRADE IX.—The Bellingham Scholarship, Hazel Copeland, the Jno. Meikle Prize, Margaret Scott; the John Meikle Prize, Melville Smith; the John Meikle Prize, Edna Campbell; the John Meikle Prize, Margaret Heatie.

GRADE VIII.—The Bellingham Scholarship, Hazel Copeland, the Jno. Meikle Prize, Bessie Rodgers; Perry Cooke; Evelyn Mathews; Norma Boyd; Hazel Kettyle; Annie Miller.

GRADE VII.—The Hon. Justice Weir Silver Medal, Ethel Scott; the John Meikle Prize, Henry Miles, May Yelland, Nellie Hay, Muriel McPhail.

GRADE VI.—The Perley Scholarship, Dorothy Morrison; the John Meikle Prize, Howard Doig Janet McQuat, Lila McKiddie.

GRADE V.—The John Hay Silver Medal, Helen Hutchinson; the John Meikle Prize, Agnes Duncan, Quintin Black, James Yelland.

GRADE IV.—The John Meikle Prize, Freda Mason, Gwen MacKinnon, Robert Fulton, Florence Hay.

GRADE III.—The John Meikle Prize, Reta Boyd, Gladys Cruise, Kathleen MacRith, Stewart Jones, Raymond Underhill.

GRADE II.—The Commissioners' Prizes, Gordon Drysdale, Eleanor Armstrong, Elizabeth Goldsworthy, Violet Belanger, Jean Fulton, Hugh Gall, Roland Cruise.

(2) The E. H. Wilson Attendance Prizes.

GRADE XI.—Helena Rodgers.

GRADE X.—Ivy Graham, Esther Morrison, Donald Clarke, Alice Bain, Flora Macdonald.

GRADE IX.—Duncan Cumming.

GRADE VIII.—Norma Boyd, Hilda Hume, Hazel Kettyle, Ethel McQuat.

GRADE VII.—Ethel Scott, May Yelland.

GRADE VI.—Howard Doig, Reta Jones, Lyla McKiddie, Dorothy Morrison, Erma Morrison.

GRADE V.—Quintin Black, Eric Middleton, Willie Painter.

GRADE IV.—Kenneth McFaul, and Christina McKenzie.

GRADE III.—Raymond Underhill, Gordon McFaul, Elsie McFaul, Gladys Cruise, Reta Boyd.

GRADE II.—Delmar Boyd, Roland Cruise, Howard Jones.

GRADE I.—Gilbert Black, Dora Dion, Elsie MacVicar, Vern Mason.

(3) The E. H. Wilson Prize in Arithmetic, Senior Grades.

GRADE IX.—Melville Smith 88 p.c.

(4) The H. M. Gall Prizes in Arithmetic, Intermediate Grades.

GRADE VII.—Perry Cooke, 96 p.c.

Hazel Copeland 95 p.c.

GRADE VII.—Nellie Hay, 90 p.c.; Henry Miles, 72 p.c.

GRADE VI.—Lorne Morrin 98 p.c.; Dorothy Morrison, 97 p.c.

(5) The H. Slater Prize in Arithmetic, Junior Grades.

GRADE V.—Helen Hutchinson 91 p.c., Agnes Duncan 82 p.c.

GRADE IV.—Gwen MacKinnon 94 p.c., Florence Hay 92 p.c.

GRADE III.—Reta Boyd 98 p.c., G. Cruise 97 p.c.

GRADE II.—Gordon Drysdale 99 p.c., Jean Fulton 96 p.c.

(6) The Dr. J. H. Mason Prizes in gold for the pupil taking the highest standing: (1) in the up-stairs grades, (2) in the down-stairs grades.

(1) Bessie Rodgers, Grade VIII, 92 p.c., (2) Gordon Drysdale, Grade II, 97 p.c.

(7) The J. D. Campbell Prizes in English, Senior Grades. (Including Dictation, Composition, Literature) (June Examinations.)

GRADE XI.—Phoebe McQuat 80 p.c., Lillian Hamilton 76 p.c.

GRADE X.—Arnold Mathews 94 p.c., Ivy Johnson 91 p.c.

GRADE IX.—Edna Campbell and Kathleen Morrison equal, 88 p.c.

(8) The Principal's Prize for marked proficiency, under handicap.

Corinne Hancox.

J. S. Giles Prizes, for Mathematics.

GRADE XI.—Phoebe McQuat, \$5.

GRADE X.—Donald Clarke \$5.

(9) The Miss Neill's Prizes.

GRADE IX.—History, Kathleen Morrison; Latin, Marguerite Heatlie; English, Margaret Scott; General Improvement, Ruby Nichols.

GRADE X.—History, Ivy Johnson.

GRADE XI.—History, Phoebe McQuat.

(10) The Miss McGibbon's Prizes.

GRADE VIII.—French, June, H. Copeland.

GRADE VI.—French, June, Dorothy Morrison.

(11) The Miss Clark Prizes.

GRADE XI.—French, June Phoebe McQuat.

GRADE X.—French, June, Arnold Mathews.

GRADE VII.—French, June Muriel McPhail.

(12) The Miss Jessie Patton Prizes.

GRADE VI.—General Improvement Gordon Dobbie.

GRADE V.—English, James Logan.

GRADE VI.—General Progress, L. Morrin.

(13) The Miss Ellen Patton Prizes.

GRADE V.—General Improvement, Agnes Duncan.

GRADE IV.—General Improvement, Alma Duncan.

GRADE V.—Geography, Agnes Duncan.

GRADE IV.—Geography, Freda Mason.

(14) The Miss Dixon Prizes.

1st boy, Edgar Dion.

GRADE III.—Dictation and Spelling Writing, 1st boy, Raymond Underhill; 1st girl, Kathleen MacRith.

Arithmetic, General accuracy, K. MacRith, Gladys Cruise.

(15) The Miss Eleanor Hansen Prizes.

GRADE II.—Reading, Gordon Drysdale, Eleanor Armstrong.

Attendance.—Doria Dion.

(16) The Perley Scholarships.

Municipality of Lachute Town,—Dorothy Morrison.

Municipality of St. Jerusalem,—Carl Gordon.

Municipality of Chatham,—Mildred Gaston.

Municipality of Calumet,—Hazel Robinson.

Municipality of Gore,—Sarah Douglas.

Municipality of Mille Isles,—Mary McArthur.

Municipality of Grenville Township,—Evelyn Kell.

Brownburg Model School,—Elizabeth Murray.

Arundel,—Perley Staniforth.

St. Andrews,—John Muir.

Gentleman:—

I have the honor to present to you the Report of the work done in the School during the year 1921-'22.

When a Principal of Mr. McBurney's standing resigns his position after fifteen consecutive years of good work the School is bound to feel it whoever the succeeding Principal may be. It is therefore very gratifying to be able to report that all things considered, the school has had a most successful year.

There were, enrolled 270 pupils. available statistics.

The Inspector for Superior Schools visited the School on May 4th. Each grade was visited and thoroughly inspected.

In his subsequent report there was no adverse criticism, the general estimate of the School was the General Progress.

A Cadet Corps has been formed numbering 42 boys. Uniforms have been provided by the Government and the Corps has been inspected by Lt. Col. Leffer, Inspector of Cadets who reported good progress being made and commented on the efficiency of instructor and cadets.

In the June Examinations there was one failure in Grade XI, none in Grade X and five in Grade IX. The one pupil obtained eleventh place in the Matriculation Lists being one mark behind tenth.

In Grade X the average percentage of marks was unusually high being 75 p.c. Grade IX was reported as having the highest percentage of passes in the Province. Grade VIII papers were marked by the Staff this year, instead of being sent to Quebec. I am glad to say that this year an exceptionally strong staff has been engaged. This day I have seen this staff at work and am prepared to express my belief that we are going to have a very good year's work.

In Inter-School Hockey we lost one game to Buckingham High School, but beat both Strathcona High and St. Lambert High, the former twice.

The enrolment today in the Senior Grades has been exceptionally high and everything seems to me to point to a successful year.

Respectfully Submitted,

A. D. HOGG.



Hello? Hello?

Am I Going to the County Fair on September 19-20-21?

What a foolish question to ask for sure. Why this year is to be the dandy of them all and too good to miss. The Directors of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society have done their work well and it now only remains for the people to turn out and arrange with their friends for a real good time. Every day offers something new. Cattle exhibits that are an envy of the larger fairs. Sports, Dancing, Midway attractions and thorough enjoyment for all.

Meet your Friends at the Fair.

For further information apply to

J. T. Ayers Pres. J. W. Gall Sec'y.

New Honey!

FOR SALE!— A large quantity of Extra Choice Extracted White Clover and Buckwheat Honey, well ripened, and put up in new 2 1-2, 5 and 10 lb. pails and in jars. Sample 25c. Apply to E. FAULKNER, Box 14. Phone 82, r-5. Lachute, Que.

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. 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. 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 3 a.m., arrive Calumet at 10.15 a.m., Lachute 11.00 a.m., Montreal 12.35 p.m.

Apply to J. S. GILES, Town Agent,

press my belief that we are going to have a very good year's work.

In Inter-School Hockey we lost one game to Buckingham High School, but beat both Strathcona High and St. Lambert High, the former twice.

The enrolment today in the Senior Grades has been exceptionally high and everything seems to me to point to a successful year.

Respectfully Submitted,

A. D. HOGG.

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of J. C. H. H. H.

FARM FOR SALE.—108 acres, situated on North River Road from Carillon to Lachute, 90 acres under cultivation. Good sugar bush of 900 maple trees and 50 young apple trees in good orchard. Running water. Good house and outbuildings. To be sold with or without stock, 1 mile from Canadian Northern Station. Monies: Particulars on application to Leodas Fournier, R.R. No. 5, Lachute.

French Flannels, Home Spuns for Jumpers. Come in and see the large assortment of colours in these lovely goods.

W. Banford & Son.

+++

HARNESS! HARNESS!

+++

Manufacturers of Buggy Harness \$25 a set; Double Harness \$50 a set; Cloth Collars \$4.00; Leather Collars \$4.00; Yellow Sweet Pads, Bridles and Halters, \$1.50; Double Reins \$5.00; Pole Straps, Martingales \$5.00 per pair; Home Straps 50 cents per pair. Farmers I have received 15 sides of Lamb's best leather. Repairing promptly attended to at reasonable rates.

M. CRISWELL, Old Stand, Opposite Old Post Office, Clyde St., Lachute.

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.

MACDONALD'S BRIER

The Tobacco with a heart

PACKAGES 15¢



1/2 lb.
TIN
NOW
80¢

The Cow Puncher

BY ROBERT J. C. STEAD.

(Copyright, The Mussion Book Co.)

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Dr. Hardy, famous specialist, and his daughter Irene, meet with an accident while on a mooring 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. He spends an evening with Conward, his poolroom acquaintance, and two actresses and takes liquor for the first time. Next morning he awakes from a drunken sleep resolved to amend. He is attracted by the singing of a choir girl in a church; then he attended a Socialist meeting. When delivering coal at the home of Mr. Duncan he is offered evening tuition in return for occasional services as a coachman. The first evening he discovers the choir girl in Edith Duncan. Under his tutor's careful direction Dave's education thrives apace. He secures a position in a warehouse and attracts the notice of a patron of the public library where he spent his evenings.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Cont'd.)

"You are a Shakespearean student, I see?"

"Not exactly. I read a little in the evenings. But I haven't gone far enough to call myself a student."

"I have seen you here different times. Are you well acquainted with the town?"

"Pretty well," said Dave, counting that there might be a purpose in the questioning.

"Working now?"

Dave told him where he was employed.

"I am the editor of The Call," said the elderly man. "We need another man on the street—a reporter, you know. We pay twenty-five dollars a week for such a position. If you are interested you might call at the office to-morrow."

Dave hurried with his problem to Mr. Duncan. "I think I'd like the work," he said, "but I'm not sure whether I can do it. My writing is rather—wonderful."

Mr. Duncan turned the matter over in his mind. "Yes," he said at length, "but I notice you are beginning to use the typewriter. When you learn that God gave you ten fingers, not two, you may make a typist. And there is nothing more worth while than being able to express yourself in English. They'll teach you that on a newspaper. I think I'd take it."

"Not on account of the money," he continued, after a little. "You would probably soon be earning more in the whole business. Newspaper men are about the worst paid of all professions. But it's the best training in the world, not for itself, but as a step to something else. I have often wondered why editors, who are forever setting every other phase of the world's work to rights, are content to train up so many thousands of bright young men—and then pass them along into other business where they are better paid. But the training is worth while, and it's the training you want. Take it."

Dave explained his disadvantages to the editor of The Call. "I didn't want you to think," he said with great frankness, "that because I was reading Shakespeare I was a master of English. And I guess if I were to write up stuff in Hamlet's language I'd get canned for it."

"We'd probably have a deputation from the Moral Reform League," said the editor, with a dry smile. "Just the same, if you know Shakespeare you know English, and we'll soon break you into the newspaper style."

So, almost before he knew it, Dave was on the staff of The Call. His beat comprised the police court, fire department, hotels, and general pick-ups. And the very first day, as though to afford fuel for his genius, a small fire occurred in a clothing store.

"S good for two sticks—about four inches," said the editor, when Dave had given him the main facts. "Write your story to fit."

Dave suddenly realized that, although he had been a persistent reader of newspapers during the recent months, he had scarcely the remotest idea how many words went to a column, or to an inch. It was a piece of information needed at once, so he set about to count the words in a column. Then he wrote his story 3 ft. He had already learned that everything in a newspaper office, from a wedding to a ball game, is a story. When he turned his in it looked like this:

"The fire-bell was heard ringing this morning about ten o'clock, and soon after crowds were seen wending their way to the Great West Clothing Store. There was a heavy black smoke coming from the back end of the store. The firemen were late in getting there, and before they arrived a man had got badly choked by trying to go into the store. Presently the engine came up, and before long water was being applied in great quantities, and soon the fire was under control. Part of the roof fell in, and the building is pretty badly ruined. Some of the contents may be fit for sale. It seems too bad that the fire engine should have been so long in coming, as without doubt it had got there promptly the fire could have been put out before much damage occurred. However, it might have been worse, as it was a frame building, in a row of other frame buildings, and if the fire had once got beyond control much damage might have been done. Nobody seems to know how the fire started."

With much quiet excitement Dave waited the appearance of the

evening edition. He had a strange eagerness to see his production in print—a manifestation, no doubt, of that peculiar trait in human nature which fills the editorial waste basket with unaccepted contributions. At last he found it, but it read like this:

"Fire this morning gutted the Great West Clothing Store, with a loss of \$8,000.00, of which \$4,000.00 is covered by insurance in the Occidental. Frank Beecher, proprietor of the store, was overcome by smoke, and is in the city hospital."

"Smoke was first seen issuing from the back of the store by Fred Grant, a delivery man for the Imperial laundry, who turned in an alarm at 10.08. Owing to the fire team colliding with a dray owned by Sheppard & Co., some minutes of delay occurred. During this period the building, which was of frame, burned fiercely. It was almost completely destroyed, although some of the stock may be salvageable."

"Beecher rushed into the back room for certain papers, where he was found by Fireman Carey in an unconscious condition. He is recovering, and is already planning to rebuild."

Dave read the account with a sinking heart. By the time he reached the end it seemed his heart could sink no further. He found that the editor had not left the office, so he approached him with as much spirit as he could command.

"I guess you won't need me any more," he said. "I'm sorry I made a mess of that fire story."

There was a kind twinkle in the chief's eye as he answered, "Nonsense. Of course we need you. You have merely made the mistake everyone else makes, in supposing you could write for a newspaper without training. We will give you the training—and pay you while you learn. The only man we can't use is the man who won't learn. Now let me give you a few pointers," and the editor got up from his desk and held the paper with the fire story before him. "In the first place, don't start a story with 'the,' at least, not more than once or twice a week. In the second place, get the meat into the first paragraph. Seventy-five per cent. of the readers never go further than the first paragraph; give them the raw facts there; if they want the trimmings they will go down for them. That is where a fiction story is exactly opposite to a newspaper story; a newspaper story shows its hand in the first paragraph, a fiction story in the last."

"Then, get the facts. Nobody cares whether the fire-bell rang or not, but they do care about the man who was suffocated; who he was, what he was doing there, what became of him. Revel in names. Get the names of everybody, and get them right. The closest tightwad in the town will buy a paper if it has his name in it. Every story, no matter how short, is good for a number of names. In your copy, as you turned it in—the editor picked it up from his desk; he had evidently saved it for such an occasion as this—"the only name you had was that of the clothing store. I had one of the boys get to work on the telephone, and you see he got the name of the proprietor; of the insurance company, with the amount of the insurance; of the man who turned in the alarm; of the owner of the dray team that got obstructed the engine, and of the fireman who carried Beecher to safety. Every one of these people, with their families, their cousins, and their aunts, become especially interested in the story the moment their names are introduced."

"Next, remember that it is not the business of a reporter to pass editorial comment. It may have been too bad that the fire engine was delayed, but that is a matter for the editor to decide. The business of the reporter is to find out why it was delayed, and state the facts, without regrets or opinions. You must learn to hold the mirror up to nature without making faces in it. You know what I mean—keep your own reflection out of the picture. If you think the incident calls for an expression of opinion by the paper, write an editorial and submit it to me. But remember that the editorial and news columns of a paper should be as distinct as the two sides of a fence."

"Thank you very much," said Dave, slowly, when it was plain the editor had finished. "I think I begin to see, but there's one thing I don't understand. Why did you not mention the origin of the fire?"

"A flicker of amusement—or was it confusion?—ran across the chief's face as he answered. "Because we don't know what started it—and Beecher is one of our best advertisers. To say the origin of the fire is unknown always leaves a smudge of suspicion. It is like the almost imperceptible smudge of the shoulder at the mention of a woman's name. You can't get away from it. And it is the advertiser who keeps the paper alive. I know it's not idealism, but idealism doesn't pay wages and paper bills, and as long as readers demand papers for less than it costs to print them they will have to take second place to the advertiser."

"Then all reports are to be colored to suit the advertiser?" demanded Dave.

"No. Where a principle is involved—and we have principles, even in these degenerate days—we stand by the principle, even if we lose the patronage. Our notions of what is for the public good have cost us a lot of money at times. You see, the exploiter is always ready to pay his servants, which is more than can be said of the public. But where no real principle is involved we try to be friendly to our friends."

With these fresh view-points on his profession Dave entered upon his work the following day chastened but determined. Almost immediately he found the need of acquaintanceships. The isolation of his boyhood had bred in him qualities of aloofness which had now to be overcome. He was not naturally a good "mixer"; he preferred his own company, but his own company would not bring him much news. So he set about deliberately to cultivate acquaintance with the members of the police force and the fire brigade, and the clerks in the hotels. And he had in his character a quality of sincerity which gave him almost instant admission into their friendships. He had not suspected the charm of his own personality, and its discovery, feeding upon his new-born enthusiasm for friendships, still further enriched the charm.

(To be continued.)

TAKING A TRIP TO THE PLANET VENUS

JOURNEY OF ABOUT 26 MILLION MILES.

Venus Possesses All the Requisites for Supporting the Highest Forms of Life.

"All aboard for the planet Venus!" Most of us would like to go there, now that the astronomers say that Venus probably is inhabited. How interesting it would be to take a look around and meet the folks, who may be altogether different from ourselves. Besides, there must be many species of animals strange and unfamiliar.

Suppose that we could take a train for Venus and travel thither. If the passenger rate were the ordinary three cents a mile the trip would be rather expensive. But it would surely be worth the money. Entering the booking office of the Earth and Venus Railroad, one would pay \$780,000 for a one-way ticket. For the distance from here to that planet (when it is nearest to us) is about 26,000,000 miles.

There probably would be a stop-over privilege for trippers wishing to see the sights on the moon. But that is a mere detail.

Let us suppose that the train was a fast express travelling sixty miles an hour night and day. It would reach the moon (240,000 miles) in 166 days, or about five and a half months. There the passengers would have an opportunity to inspect the famous "craters" and find out whether they really are built of snow, as some lunar theorists now allege.

The journey to Venus is long and tiresome. A boy ten years of age would, in the course of the trip at an uninterrupted sixty miles an hour, arrive at manhood, pass through middle life and find himself in his sixtieth year by the time he reached his destination.

Yet, at that, he would not be too old to appreciate the marvels of a planet which, while about the same size as the earth and in many ways similarly conditioned, is in other respects very different.

A Denser Atmosphere.

Venus has an atmosphere like ours, but there is much more of it. On high terrestrial mountaintops the air is so thin that people have trouble to get enough oxygen into their lungs to breathe. There can be no difficulty of that sort on Venus, because the atmosphere is at least twice as dense as ours. Also it is much higher (i. e., thicker) than the gaseous envelope of the earth.

We can hardly realize what a difference that must make. It must modify to a great extent all the conditions of life. Even the physical make-up of the people must be influenced thereby.

But the most striking peculiarity of Venus, from our point of view, is its wetness. It must be an extraordinarily watery planet, judging from the masses of clouds which at all times envelop it. Because of these clouds, no human eye ever has beheld any part of the surface of Venus.

Venus is 67,000,000 miles from the sun; the earth is 93,000,000 miles distant from that luminary. She gets twice as much heat and light from that source as we receive. Evaporation must, therefore, be much more rapid; and it seems obvious that this slither orb of ours must be largely covered by seas. There may, indeed, be comparatively little dry land.

Flowers of the Air.

With so much warmth and unlimited moisture, what land there is must be covered with a vegetation of extraordinary luxuriance. It is possible to imagine even that, in the dense and water-laden atmosphere, plants of light and delicate structure may grow while floating in the air. Water, after all, is the chief requirement of plants, and the nitrogen in the air would furnish them with what else they needed.

There is a holiday thought in Ruskin's declaration: "The more I think of it, I find this conclusion more impressed upon me: that the greatest thing a human soul ever does in this world is to see something and tell what it saw in a plain way. Hundreds of people can talk for one who can think; but thousands can think for one who can see. To see clearly is poetry, prophecy and religion, all in one."

Love is a healer, a life giver. It is the great solvent for hatred and uncharitableness. Love your enemies, love everybody, and it will take all the bitterness out of life. It will smooth out all the jealousy and hatred wrinkles. It will kill all discord. Love will bring your life into harmony, into the peace and serenity which passeth all understanding.

In the way of food. In our own tropics many species of plants, particularly orchids, are thus sustained—though, of course, they cannot float about in an atmosphere so tenuous as ours.

One may conceive it possible that the people of Venus derive their food largely from such aerial plants, which may be supposed to reproduce themselves without demanding any sort of cultivation. The problem of living on that planet may thereby be rendered much easier.

If there are beings at all like ourselves on Venus, the conditions of life for them must be very different from those which we know. They must be suitably modified by nature, physically and otherwise. One could easily imagine them to be amphibious, finding themselves equally at home in the water or on land. With so much water everywhere, it is possible that whole communities may reside on floating islands of artificial construction.

Astronomers are disposed to think it likely that Venus is inhabited for the simple reason that it possesses all the requisites for supporting the highest forms of life. In this respect it is like no other planet save our own. Presumably its seas, lakes and rivers are as well stocked with fishes and other living creatures. Corresponding inferences as regards land animals would naturally apply. To suppose that there are thinking, reasoning beings on Venus is to assume what is probable rather than merely possible.

Mercury is Not Inhabited.

If the imaginary train that has landed us on Venus were to keep on at the same rate, sixty miles an hour, it would cover the distance from Venus to Mercury in fifty-nine years and would arrive at the sun in 127 years.

Mercury is the smallest planet in the solar system, being only 3,000 miles in diameter, or about three times the size of the moon. It receives from the sun thirteen times as much heat and light per square mile of surface as we get. Apparently its density is much greater than that of the earth—or else it is made of different material—for it is as heavy as would be a ball of lead of equal size.

Life on Mercury is an impossibility. It is a veritable furnace. If there were any water there all of it would soon boil away, the temperature on its surface being a good deal above 220 degrees Fahrenheit.

Discovered by Accident.

We owe the whiteness of our sugar to a hen's dirty feet!

A hen had just scrambled through a clay puddle when it found its way into a sugar-house. A worker chased it out, but not before it had left several muddy tracks on the sugar.

When the clay was wiped off, it was found that the sugar was considerably whiter. Tests were carried out, and in a few months many large firms were using a wet clay process for the bleaching and refining of sugar!

A Bohemian glass-cutter was working one day when a few drops of nitric acid fell upon his spectacles. When he picked them up he was astonished to find that the acid had corroded and softened all the glass with which it had come into contact.

He drew figures on a sheet of glass with a kind of varnish, and then painted round the outline with the acid. As soon as the latter had had time to act, he cut away the glass round the outline. When the varnish was washed off, his drawing appeared raised against a dark background. This is how etching and the process of decorating glass was discovered.

A potter, experimenting with various earthen in an attempt to try to find a mixture which would stand continual heat, discovered porcelain, while an optician's boy whilst mending glasses thought out the arrangement and uses of lenses for telescopes!

Bees as Doctors.

If you suffer from rheumatism, get stung by a bee!

A remarkable revival of this ancient idea is taking place at the little Hertfordshire town of Bishop's Stortford, one of the largest bee-breeding centres in this country. Some marvellous cures have been effected and orders for swarms of bees are pouring in from all over the world. A large number of the greatest hospitals are among those to whom the swarms have been sent.

The method by which the bee-keepers treat their patients is to place the bees carefully on the nape of the sufferer's neck so that the poison from the stings can be discharged into the body. The healing power of the venom lies in the volatile formic acid it contains.

One of the leaders of the cult is Mr. Hussey, the secretary of the local Beekeepers' Association. In the course of his work he has been stung as often as a thousand times a day, and he declares that he never feels better or more stimulated than when he is being stung by a swarm of worker bees.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.



Crocheted Sports Hat.

Every girl needs a sports hat nowadays and the hats are made in a variety of becoming colors. A particularly pleasing hat is made in a combination of white brush wool with American beauty brush wool. Green, blue, rose or maize would look quite as well with the white. Brush wool is fairly smooth and is agreeable to work with. The finished article is brushed with a wire brush which comes for the purpose; the brush raises the fibres and produces the fuzzy effect which is so much admired.

The hat requires four and one-half ounces of white brush wool, three ounces of wool in American beauty shade, a hat lining and milliners' wire for the edge.

Double the wool, that is, work with two strands of wool, working either with two balls, or with the outer end and the end from the inside of the ball. With a medium size crochet hook and white wool chain 8 and work 6 a.c. in 2d stitch of ch.

2d row, 2 s.c. in each st.

3d row, 1 a.c. in first st., 2 s.c. in next st., 1 a.c. in next st. Repeat from * to end of row.

4th row, 1 s.c. in each of first 2 sts., 2 a.c. in next st., 1 s.c. in each of the next 2 sts. Repeat from * to end of row. Continue increasing in each of the six widening points, always having one more s.c. between these points on each row. Continue until the work measures seven and one-quarter inches in diameter, then crochet without increasing until the work measures six inches from centre to edge.

In working the next ten rows, join the last st. of each row to the first st. of that row with a slip st. This is done in order to obtain perfect stripes. The stripes consist of two rows done in American beauty wool, two rows in white wool, two rows in American beauty, two rows in white, two rows in American beauty.

With white wool work around, increasing 1 s.c. in every 3d st. Crochet next four rows without increasing. Next row increase 1 st. in every 10th st. Then two rows without increasing. For next row join American beauty wool and increase 1 st. in every 10th st. Next row crochet over the wire, fasten ends of wire, then finish with 1 row of slip st. Brush the entire hat with a wire brush and trim with a pompadour made of the wool.

As the head size is regulated by the diameter of the crown, these directions will make a hat measuring about twenty-four inches in head size. For a smaller hat, reduce the size of the crown.

Save Your Beans and Tomatoes.

All varieties of string-beans can be dried. If to be dried whole, use young beans. Wash and string, put in a wire basket or cheese-cloth bag and blanch in boiling water for from six to ten minutes, depending on the age of beans. If you want to preserve the green color, add one-half teaspoonful of soda to each gallon of blanching water. Drain well and spread on cloths or in sunshine, in order to remove the surface moisture, then place on drying trays and put in evaporator or oven at 110 deg. F. Slowly increase temperature to 140 deg. or 145 deg. (in about one to one and one-half hours) and finish drying at this temperature. They will dry in from two to two and one-half hours. If string-beans are a little old, wash and string, slice in one-quarter inch strips, blanch and dry as above.

To dry beans without a drier or evaporator, string and break into short pieces, then spread out on paper on a shed floor to dry. If dried in the shade they will retain their color better than when dried in the sunshine. The warmer the room, the better. Watch the beans and stir occasionally. If the weather is damp or cool, the pieces may mold at the broken ends. When thoroughly dried, pack and store in airtight packages.

To cook dried string-beans, parboil for from ten to fifteen minutes in water containing a pinch of bicarbonate of soda. Drain and wash in fresh water, then place in a pot with a piece of fat bacon or salt pork; add salt to taste. Cook for from three and one-half to four hours (in a fireless cooker if you have one). Cooked for a shorter time than this, fresh or dried green beans are not quite so palatable. Cook the full time to allow the beans to take up and hold the seasoning. Allow the liquid to cook away until but a small quantity remains.

Tomato paste will commend itself to the thrifty. Get rid of the water in fresh tomatoes and you can pack all the food value, flavor and color in one-tenth of the original space. Bottle the paste in any size bottle, cork and seal for use in soups and sauces. One teaspoonful of paste will make one dish of soup.

For plain paste, boil the tomatoes until soft. Crush thoroughly and pass through a fine sieve or screen to take out the skins and seeds. Place the pulp and juice which pass the screen in a shallow pan and boil down gently (over a slow fire) to a thick consistency. Then place it over hot water in a slow oven where the heat is not sufficient to cause the paste to stick to the bottom of the pan. Allow the pulp to evaporate until it reaches the consistency of peanut butter. While still hot add about two ounces of salt to a gallon of the paste and pack into hot sealed jars or bottles. Sterilize in a boiler or deep kettle for from one-half hour to an hour.

Why do so many fail to attain musical success? Simply for lack of ambition and efficiency. Hundreds begin the study of music with earnest intentions of becoming eminent musicians, but because they are obliged to encounter a few obstacles they become greatly discouraged and lose interest in their work. Some become incompetent musicians, while others give up the work in utter disgust.

Determination and confidence are essential to successful musicianship. If you desire to develop musical ability and become an eminent musician you must refuse to permit disappointments to hinder your progress and lead you to failure. There never was an accomplishment worth possessing ever attained without effort and application. Anything worth possessing is well worth exertion. A few disappointments to combat now and then presents no reason why anyone should affix his signature on the roster of failures. Sincerity of effort and a willingness to endure hardships are the necessary requirements for the attainment of musical success, and unless one possesses an unlimited amount of patience, coupled with optimism sufficient to overcome trials and discouragements, one will never ascend the elevated sphere. There are thousands of failures in the world to day who are paying the penalty for submitting to discouragements and disappointments.

If Only!

If only dinner cooked itself.
And groceries grew upon a shelf.
If children did as they were told,
And never had a cough or cold,
And washed their hands and wiped
their boots.
And never tore their Sunday suits,
But always tidied up the floor
Nor once forgot to shut the door!

If John remembered not to throw
His papers on the ground, and oh!
If he would put his pipes away
And shake the ashes on the tray,
Instead of on the floor close by,
And always spread his towel to dry,
And hang his hat upon the peg
And never had bones in his leg!

Ahem! If wishes all came true,
I don't know what I'd find to do,
Because if no one made a mess
There'd be no need of cleanliness,
And things might work so blissfully
In time—who knows? they'd not need
me!

And this being so, I fancy whether
I'll go on keeping things together.
—Fay Inchfawn.

Messages Under the Sea.

One of the greatest engineering feats ever undertaken will be the duplication of the Pacific cable from Canada to Australia and New Zealand.

The cable runs from Vancouver and touches Panning Island, Norfolk Island, and Fiji. An enormous number of messages pass over it, and although the new line will cost something like ten million dollars it will soon justify the expenditure of this enormous sum.

More than seven thousand miles of cable will be needed, and one stretch of the line will be the longest in the world—a distance of 3,458 miles.

Some idea of the amount of work that this cable will have to do may be gathered from the fact that nine million words are telegraphed to and from Australia every year.

No Centipede.

"What?" exclaimed the motorist who had run over a farmer's dog, "You want five hundred dollars for a crushed foot? Nonsense! I'm no millionaire."

"Perhaps not," cried the suffering farmer, "and I'm no centipede either."

Sunburn Poisons Us.

When some people become sunburnt they experience a feeling of lassitude and depression. This form of indolence is due to a poison produced in the body by the sun's rays.

All rays of strong light are peculiarly chemical, and when directed on to any part of the body cause inflammation of the body cells. When these tiny cells become injured in this way they produce a curious variety of poisons which, being absorbed into the system, produce a general reaction.

An extensive burn has precisely the same effect, and that is why burns which cover more than one-third of the surface of the human body usually prove fatal.

Holiday makers should beware of becoming unduly sunburnt, especially if they have very tender skin. The peeling of the face and neck after exposure to the sun is Nature's way of hinting that, if some precaution is not taken quickly, something more serious may result.

Minard's Liniment for Gums, etc.

MANITOBA'S GAME AND FUR FARMS

NORTHERN DISTRICTS ABOUND IN WILD LIFE.

Province May Become as Renowned for Fine Furs as it Now is for Fine Wheat.

Before all else the province of Manitoba still suggests to the rest of the world premier wheat, and for many years the popular conception of the economic value of the "postage stamp" province was circumscribed by myriad wheat fields all turning out "Manitoba Hard" and giving the name world renown. It is relatively a short space of time since the same province, its boundaries extended to embrace the Hudson's Bay, made another bid for world fame by the discovery of valuable minerals in its northern area which, judging by the ever increasing discoveries and in view of the small amount of exploration and development completed, are assuredly of wide range and extent. These are merely two of the province's valuable assets, and there are many others less widely known and not as seasonally advertised because they are longer established and maintain a growth that is free from the spectacular.

Among these may be mentioned Manitoba's big game and fur producing fauna. These have proved sufficiently profitable and alluring to attract sportsmen and commercial trappers in considerable numbers and the northern area would exert a still more potent charm had not the province achieved a greater fame in agriculture and industry. It must be borne in mind, however, that industry is yet practically confined to Southern Manitoba and that agriculture has not yet assumed important proportions in that northern area which, since being added to the province's area is developing as a mineral field. North of the line of accessibility by railroad to the shores of Hudson's Bay stretches an almost virgin land of forests, lakes and plains, the range grounds of the wild creatures, a portion of which each year pay toll to the sportsman and trapper.

Many Varieties of Deer.
In all parts of Manitoba where there is any extent of wooded or scrub land, many varieties of deer are to be found, the jumping deer, the mule deer and the blacktail deer. Their haunts may be considered accessible without the organization of a regular prolonged expedition. The Virginia deer has come into the province with the plough and is to be found solely in agricultural areas. In fact, it is stated that there are hundreds of this species within thirty miles of the city of Winnipeg. The Wapiti, or elk, handsomest of all the deer tribe, is to be found now only in the heavily wooded regions, and it is gratifying to learn that after several years of depletion this prepossessing species is on the increase. Undisputed lord of the northern forests is the moose. It keeps far from the haunts of humankind, but is plentiful in the north and to the east of Winnipeg. In many districts the moose are increasing, due largely to the greater precautions against forest fires, their worst enemy. Game licenses, issued annually, exceed fifty thousand.

Many valuable fur-bearing animals range in the unsettled areas of northern Manitoba, among them being badger, bear, beaver, coyote, weasel, fisher, fox, lynx, marten, mink, muskrat, otter, rabbit, raccoon, skunk, wolf, and wolverine. In the season 1920-21 the value of Manitoba's fur production was \$1,055,865, taking a position behind the provinces of Ontario, Quebec, and Alberta only. The most valuable animals in respect of total catch were in order, muskrat, beaver, mink, marten, otter, weasel, fisher, red fox, cross fox, silver fox and coyote. A more substantial catch is expected to be reported as a result of provincial operations in the past season, it being stated that \$1,000,000 worth of furs were marketed in The Pas alone, and the entire catch estimated at \$2,000,000. Three thousand Indian trappers supplemented by three hundred white trappers of the provincial wilds in the west.

The Establishment of Fur Farms.
The larger phases of agriculture and fur farming, in the past, occupied a practically exclusive attention, fur farming is not yet assumed a very important status, though a successful beginning has been made, and the industry will witness considerable expansion in the future. With all the relative conditions for successful domestic breeding and the numerous opportunities waiting to be taken advantage of, this supplementary industry to trapping should become a valuable addition to the province's resources. The 1920 returns of the Department of Statistics showed the existence of only two fur farms in Manitoba, one of whose land and buildings valued at \$36,255 and of the two hundred acres thereon \$185,770. Several fur farms have been established since the last government returns were compiled and are now in successful operation, and considerable interest is evinced in this interesting phase of agriculture throughout the province. Certain parts offer particularly advantageous conditions for the raising of fur-bearing animals. For instance, under the rigorous protective measures which have been in force, beavers have increased in numbers to a surprising extent, and according to an authority there are more of these valuable little animals within one hundred miles of Winnipeg than in the whole of Northern Manitoba.

An extension to trapping activities and the further establishment of domestic fur ranches in the province has been encouraged and stimulated by the establishment of periodical fur sales in the city of Winnipeg, the first of which took place in 1920. Winnipeg is now a barter centre for the provincial catch as well as for skins coming in from other areas. Buyers have attended these sales from all parts of the continent, and approximately half a million dollars' worth of pelts has been disposed of at each auction.

The fur catch of Northern Manitoba will permanently remain of some volume, as much of the area at present supplying furs will never be wrested away by other industries and against the inevitable depletion stands the growing interest in domestic ranching. Manitoba conditions are conducive to the production of the finest furs, and in time the fur farm may vie for renown with the wheat farm in the province.

Tree Trunks.

Straight and firm and strong ye stand, Gray gaunt sentinels of the land. From your boughs and wreathed around Each stout branch which sweeps the ground, Cool green fluttering, trembling leaves Whisper to each wayward breeze: "All our life, our beauty owe To these tall, dark trunks below. While, in truth, they're scarcely seen Hidden 'neath our foliage green. Yet, should they die, struck to the heart By man's ax or lightning's dart, In proud, brave silence lie, Ah, 'tis then we, too, must die." Grave old warriors of the woods, Stripped of all green by winter's moods, Alone ye meet the icy blast, Your leaves in earth's warm arms held fast.

Forest Fires and Sportsmen.

Every forest fire destroys game and game cover. Less game means less sport.

Any lighted match, lighted cigar or cigarette or hot pipe ashes thrown down can start fire. Different laws require guides, permits, or special times, places and ways for making campfires. "Sports" neither know nor observe these things. A sportsman does.

Small fires are more comfortable and usable than big ones for cooking and warmth.

Fire is never out until it is dead. Smother out every spark with water or mineral soil before leaving it.

Act as though you were a forest fire warden in preventing and putting out fire and in demanding of others like care and like respect for forest fire laws.

It is to your interest and is a vital necessity to protect our forests from fire.

Zeppelin Raids Affected Babies.

Babies born during the days when German Zeppelins were making life unpleasant in London have reached school age and their teachers are finding themselves faced with the problem of how to deal with them due to the tendency toward abnormality displayed in many instances. The London County Council education authorities are giving the matter the most serious attention. Efforts have been made to classify the symptoms that occur in the case of these children, and the authorities have found that the nervous system is in many cases unstable, the temper uncertain and "difficult" children are more frequent. Precocity is strongly developed and almost all such children have tapering fingers.

In one class of thirty-four air-raid children all had staring eyes, as though they were awaiting some catastrophe. They were highly strung, started when suddenly addressed and ran to their teacher as though for protection.

Carried It Step Farther.

Danny was given a new diary, and encouraged to set down each day's doings. He was very proud of it and determined to keep it faithfully.

The first day he wrote: "Got up at 7," and then continued to record incidents of the day. At his father's suggestion he took it to his teacher for approval.

"She did not like the phrase 'got up,'" "Don't say 'got up,' Danny," she said. "The sun doesn't get up—it rises."

When he retired that night Danny remembered his lesson, and wrote carefully in his diary, "Set at eight."

A Wrong Conclusion.

Paul, like all healthy boys, was fond of playing outdoors, and like boys in general, he usually got himself scandalously dirty. He was about to sit down to dinner one evening when his mother happened to notice the soiled condition of his hands, and sent him out to the kitchen to wash them.

"You incorrigible boy!" she exclaimed, as soon as she saw the basin of water in which he had performed the required ablutions. "How in the world do you manage to get your hands so dirty?"

"That didn't all come from my hands," indignantly answered Paul. "I washed my face in that water, too!"

—and the worst is yet to come



ITALIAN COLONISTS IN THE DOMINION

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS FOR THE MOST PART.

But Immigrants from Lombardy and Northern Italy Are Fine Agriculturists.

A new phase in Canadian immigration, which may swell into important proportions, opened up with the arrival in Quebec of the Canadian Pacific steamship Caserta, operating on the new run of the company between that port and Genoa and Naples, which brought to Canada the season's first party of Italian immigrants, 725 new colonists in all, described as the finest aggregate of the people of this race which has come to settle in the Dominion. The larger number were single men, though there were some married couples and a few girls and children, all uniformly healthy, of fine physique, and of exceptional education. All were in possession of funds in excess of the immigration requirements, many could speak English fluently, and sixty per cent. were conversant with French. Whilst many of the men were bound for the mining districts about North Bay and Timmins, in Northern Manitoba, and British Columbia, several families of the Italian farming class, with substantial funds, were bound for the Prairie Provinces, where it was their intention to purchase farms.

The operation of a steamship line between Canada and Italy was arranged for shortly after the coming into effect of the new United States immigration regulations which restricted the influx of the people of Italy in common with that from other countries, no doubt under the conviction that the tide turned away from the United States, would, partially at least, find its way to Canada. Events since that time have transpired to encourage this belief. The disturbed conditions in Europe and the dismal prospects for complete readjustment for some time have, according to report, turned the minds of the better class of Italian farmer towards the American continent, and the operation of a direct line to Canada followed by an active campaign of propaganda which has made Canada and Canadian opportunity better known, is, in all probability, going to send a considerable tide to these shores. A valuable advertising agent too has been the contented and prosperous Italian in Canada, who, in many cases, returning to his native country, has brought back his family and induced others to follow his example.

A Valuable Industrial Worker.

The Italian immigrant in Canada, as in the United States, has been in the main an industrial worker. He is to be found doing the heavy outdoor labor of the streets of the cities, in the construction of railroads, in the rougher work connected with the erection of great buildings. He has proved, too, a valuable teller in Canada's many mining districts. In Nova Scotia large numbers are employed by the British Empire Steel Corporation and are said to be among the most reliable of employees. As a rule ignorance of English and a natural clannishness drive Italians into bands; working gangs are often solely composed of the men of that country, who live together in the larger centres, and in farm settlements form colonies of their countrymen.

The great industrial expansion of Canada within the past twenty years and the consequent demand for laborers, has induced a great movement of Italian workers to the Dominion since the beginning of the present century. In the past thirty years approximately 145,000 Italian immigrants have entered Canada. During the first decade of the century 55,500 entered the country

and in the last decade of the previous century probably 20,000, so that approximately 75,000 Italians had been added to Canada's population in the twenty years prior to 1911. It is rather disappointing, therefore, to note that the census of 1911 returned only 34,739 Italians as resident in Canada. Allowance must of course be made for a seepage towards fellow-countrymen in the United States, for inevitable inaccuracies in recording nationalities in the census, and also for the fact that the casual, changing work so many immigrant Italians follow, makes their inclusion in the statistics sometimes difficult of ensuring.

Thriving Agricultural Colony in Alberta

However, granting the 1911 statistics as being more or less accurate, growth of Canada's Italian population in the ensuing ten years has been fairly healthy, the estimate made by the Italian Consulate General being 48,000 at the present time. And here must also be taken into account the war period, in which immigration not only dropped to a minimum but many Italians resident in Canada returned to their native country.

The tendency is undoubtedly for Canada's Italian population to stabilize itself, and whilst there must always be a certain amount of movement among mine workers and laborers, some being lost to the country in the fluctuation of industrial and economic conditions, the fact that many Italians are going on the land is the best evidence that the people are letting their roots down in Canada and losing that tendency of the alien Italian to continually look back at the country he has left behind. There are many prosperous Italian farmers in the western provinces, the colony of Venice, on the shores of Lake La Biche, in Northern Alberta, settled in 1914, being an outstanding example of successful achievement in pioneering effort.

The Italians, particularly the inhabitants of Lombardy and Northern Italy, are fine agriculturists, and there would seem to be authentic evidence that the eyes of many of these, with sufficient capital for comfortable establishment, are being drawn, in the stress of European conditions, to Canada and its agricultural opportunity. The Royal Italian Commissioner for Immigration, investigating conditions in this country, on the announcement of the inauguration of a direct Canadian steamship service to Italy, prophesied boatloads of good Italian immigrants landing once more in Canada, and the arrival of the first consignment would seem to bear out the accuracy of his vision.

Curiosity Killed the Cat.

An old lady in a bus noticed that a man sitting in front of her had his arm in a sling. She was a very inquisitive old person, and couldn't refrain from leaning forward and asking: "My poor man, what have you done to your arm?"

"Broken it, ma'am," the man replied. "And how did you break it?" continued the old lady.

"When I was patting myself on the back, ma'am," he said.

"Patting yourself on the back? What ever were you doing that for?" He looked hard at her for a moment, and then said:

"For minding my own business, ma'am!"

She Had Enough.

As Mrs. Gates, of Cloverdale Corners, was leaving the exhibition hall of the county fair, a man stepped out of a booth and accosted her.

"Won't you enter," said he, "and see the startling spontaneous scientific illustrations of radium!"

Mrs. Gates shook her head—with a smile, however, for she is courteous if not scientific.

"I'm chimed to you," she said, "but my bag is chock-full of samples now."

Protect the Birds

By L. Stevenson, B.S.A.

Of what use in nature is this host of winged creatures that with the changing seasons sweep over our land and sea? Birds are the most useful allies of man. If it were not for the work of birds in keeping insects in control, life would be intolerable and very hard for human beings and animals. If we remove the birds the insects would increase so rapidly as to destroy the food crops and vegetation of the country. The great increase in insect pests during the past twenty years has been directly due to the destruction of birds by man and his devices. Man has been the most destructive agent of bird life. In the past century many who are living today recollect the flights of passenger pigeons that obscured the sky, or remember seeing great flocks of partridges, quail, prairie chicken, and water fowl. Many birds common to our country fifty years ago are almost extinct now. The wild turkey, the snow goose and the passenger pigeon are gone, and many other food birds are becoming rarer each year. The smaller birds such as the robin, swallow, sparrow, and woodpeckers are becoming fewer and fewer each year, so much so that there are not sufficient to control the insects on which birds generally feed.

To effectually protect birds one must first understand the causes for the apparent decrease in numbers. Few wild birds die of old age or disease. The main causes of bird decrease is lack of food, the severity of climate, attacks of their enemies, and destruction of their nesting places and young.

During March of this year many migratory birds appeared before the settled warm weather came. These were subjected to wind and snowstorm, were forced to hunt for food during rough weather at a time when there is but little food. Numerous of these early migrants perished from cold and starvation. Food would have saved them. Now that man has destroyed the feeding grounds, with their fruitful wild berry bushes, weed seed patches and other bird food producing vegetation, there is but one thing for man to do, and that is supply food suitable and attractive to the early visitors, to protect them from storms, ignorant people, and stray cats and dogs. This can be done by building a small shelter in the back yard tree, and keeping a supply of bird foods, such as hemp seed, strips of pork rind, suet, dried berries, small seed of various kinds, broken grain, and apples. The planting of berry producing and seed producing bushes and trees in the door yard or field is a great aid to bird life. With the clearing of land for farm and building purposes the natural home of birds is destroyed, nesting trees and food trees are cut down and burned. Birds will not breed if there is no

nesting place. The best trees and shrubs to plant are those that offer resistance to cats and predatory boys. Thorn trees, thimble berry, wild rose bushes, mountain ash, Virginia creeper, mulberry, black cherry, flowering dogwood, red cedar, common juniper, and staghorn sumac, are all very desirable bird trees and shrubs. By supplying protection, birds are induced to stay in a locality, nest, and increase in numbers sufficient to destroy the insects, and the weed seeds on which they feed. The common practice of burning over grass areas during the spring season destroys thousands of bird nests in the vicinity of Toronto each year. This burning up of nests and young birds practiced by thoughtless people should be prevented by law. It is treating the bird much as a human being is abused when his home is burned and his food crop destroyed.

The common pet cat generally succeeds in killing all the birds within its range. One cat in each block of residential property will keep the bird population down to vanishing point. Banish the cats, both stray, pet, and exhibition that birds may live and continue to do their work. Cats destroy more bird life than all other animal enemies combined. Feeding places safe from cats can be erected above ground, or enclosures of wire netting can be made in which birds can feed in safety. The wire netting should be open enough to permit the free passage of the birds and small enough to keep out cats. A few shrubs or brush placed around such an enclosure makes it more attractive to the birds.

Providing suitable nesting boxes is a splendid practice in bird protection. The nearer the nest box is an imitation of nature, the more useful it will be. Birds like the swifts and swallows which frequent buildings will nest in the fancy structures resembling miniature houses. Woodpeckers, wrens and blue birds require an entirely different type of nesting place, so does the robin and the oriole. Study the birds that you desire to serve and prepare the nest box, being guided by nature. Birds are attracted by food in the same way that any other creature is attracted. Plant sunflowers and Japanese millet in the back yard, or set apart a portion of the garden for the growing of feed for the small birds that work for you protecting your food crops and your homes from insects during the entire season. Build a bird shelf outside a window of your house. You need the pleasure and community of interest to be had in thus catering to the wants of birds. Teach the children to watch for and feed them, and thus benefit both the child and the bird. A few chickadees or grosbeaks, or nuthatches or downy woodpeckers kept about the house during the winter give pleasure to all, and every rural home can have such if protection and food are supplied.

Woman's Little Too.

Women are losing their toes! This startling assertion is made by Dr. Pittner, a scientist, who says that in the near future women will have only four toes on each foot. The little toe will disappear!

The professor points out that in the days of ancient Greece a woman had three joints to her little toe, while it is known that Egyptian women had four. Nowadays normal women have only two joints, while there are many cases in which only one joint is found.

"As a rule," says Dr. Pittner, "women have more primitive features than men. But the foot is the exception, and as civilization has progressed various organs have disappeared when no longer needed. Women have now done away with the use for the little toe as a foot balance by adopting the high heel shoe. Consequently the little toe is disappearing."

"This change will not affect men, who will always retain five toes because they need them."

The Only Place.

A young woman writer of some reputation, not long ago asked a well-known editor to give his opinion on a book she intended to publish.

"I," said she, "the work is not up to the mark, I beg you to tell me frankly, as I have other irons in the fire, and should you think that this is not likely to succeed, I can bring out something else."

After reading several minutes the editor returned the manuscript with this observation:

"Madam, I would advise you to put this where your irons are."

An Unprofitable Day.

"How dusty these chairs are, Nora," said the mistress.

Nora looked disturbed for a moment, but quickly recovered. She ran her finger along the seat of one of the chairs, and then regarded it closely.

"Now who'd ever think it wud make all that difference to have nobody sit in 'em just the way day, mumm!" said Nora in amazement. "It 'twas't for visitors O'd have to be at 'em w'd a cloth at the toime."

Correct at That.

Teacher in Physics—"A transparent object is one that you can look through. Now, name something that is transparent."

Billy Bright—"A doughnut."

Forty-eight different materials are used in the construction of a piano.

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
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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.

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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.

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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.

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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. "	
" 8428 42 " " " 50c. "	
" 8470 8 47 " " " 49c. "	

Poultry wire, Fancy lawn fence, Gates, Braze 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.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Campbell, of Brittonville, spent the week-end at Mrs. W. Johnsons.

Mrs. Edward Livingston, of Summerland, B.C., is spending a couple of months with her mother Mrs. E. Kyle.

A most successful Concert was held in the Long Lake Club house on Saturday eve, Sept. 2nd, under the auspices of the Quebec Women's Institute. The evening was all that could be desired and the house was filled to its utmost capacity. The programme presented was exceptionally good the audience showing their appreciation of the talented artists by their repeated and enstent encores.

Two dialogues were successfully carried off by a number of the young people. Mr. Smeale was in his usually good form as Comedian and had to pay the penalty by responding on each occasion.

Mr. Geo. Porte captivated the audience by his singing and the Messrs. Diver and Hazely are elocutionists of no mean merit. Mrs. Geo. Porter made an ideal accompanist. The Chairman Mr. John Wheeler at the close of a most successful programme conveyed a hearty vote of thanks to all those taking part. A most enjoyable evening was brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem. The proceeds amounted to \$19.50.

ST. COLUMBAN.

School has opened again with Miss Clement of Grenville, as teacher.

Miss Mabel Grimes, of St. Jerome, spent the week-end with her mother.

Mrs. Peter Carroll was hostess at a very enjoyable dance last week-end.

Miss Madeline Devaney has returned to Montreal, to accompany her mother on a trip to Boston.

Miss Annie Skelley and Miss Rita Hogan, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mrs. M. Skelley.

The Misses Florence and Ida Kelley, of New York, are spending their holidays with their aunt, Mrs. Jos. Kenna.

Miss Geraldine Callan and her brothers, Clement and Merrill, were week-end guests of Mrs. Edward Elliott.

The week-end guests at Mrs. M. Grimes were Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hill and family and John O'Dorothy, all of Montreal.

Mr. Martin Grimes has returned to Vancouver to resume his duties as Engineer, after spending his holidays visiting his friends.

DALESVILLE.

Mr. Mooney and daughter have been visiting here.

Miss V. Grey was the guest of Miss Alma Dixon.

Master L. Morrow has returned from a visit to Ottawa.

Mrs. Thos. Burk and Miss Jones were the guests of Mrs. Jno. Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Short, have returned to their home in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. MacArthur Miss Jeannette, Masters Robert and Harold MacArthur, motored to Montreal, Sunday last.

Master Harold MacArthur has returned to New York, after spending six weeks with his cousin Robert S. MacArthur.

CUSHING.

No. 2 School opened on Tuesday with Miss Lily Crooks, of Grenville in charge.

Mr. and Mrs. Macgwire has also closed their cottage and returned to town.

Mr. and Mrs. MacDowell and family are leaving this week for their home in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson and family, who occupied Arrawanna Cottage during August left for their home in Montreal on Monday.

Rev. James Patterson, of Joliette, formerly of St. Mungo's, was a welcome visitor last Sunday when he called on friends in this vicinity.

Miss Grace Whelan who spent her vacation here 'till on Tuesday for Valleyfield where she will resume her studies at the Convent of the Sacred Heart.

Mr. and Mrs. Gouon and family, of Montreal, who have been summering in St. Andrews motored up and visited Mr. E. G. Keatley's on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. H. Cousins B.A., who spent the week-end in Cushing and conducted service in St. Mungo's Church on Sunday, was as always a welcome visitor in our midst.

The Ladies' Association of St. Mungo's held a largely attended and very delightful meeting at the home of Mrs. Henry Smith on Thursday afternoon, on August 24th.

Most of the summer visitors has left for the city, and the Front road presents a rather deserted appearance particularly in the vicinity of the Fresh Air Camp which has been a centre of activity for several months—but which is being closed this week.

Miss Mildred Gaston and Miss Ivy Graham have left to resume their studies at Lachute Academy and the Misses Boris Leroy and Lois Keatley have rejoined their classes at Hawkesbury High School.

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.

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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.

GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor,

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

Always on hand a large stock of Tweeds, Worsted, and Serges. I have just received a new assortment for Fall and Winter Suitings and Overcoatings.

Ladies' Suits made to order.
All Work Guaranteed.

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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Notary Public,
Money to Loan. Farms for Sale
Bell Telephone No. 166 w.
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

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Prompt and Efficient Service
is always ours.
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The Rodrigue Hotel
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Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois,
notary's papers.
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Licensed Auctioneer
Sales conducted in English and French.
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Telephone No. 60
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Agent for the MacCartney
MILKING MACHINE.
FROST & WOOD FARM MACHINERY.
Bell Telephone No. 21
St. Andrews East, - P.Q.

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Notary Public,
Municipal, Provincial and Victory Bonds Handled
Lefebvre Block—Opposite
Post Office
Telephone 178.
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

Athletic Girls—

After a hard game it is not only the delicate fragrance of Baby's Own Soap which pleases, but also the wonderful restfulness imparted by its refreshing lather.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Best for Baby Best for You
ALBERT SOAPS LIMITED - MONTREAL

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

Montreal, and a case of silver tableware presented by the employees of the Stuart Co., with which firm Mr. Lockwood has been associated for some years. Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood will reside on Esplanade Ave., Montreal.

Drowning Accident.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Riddell of Hazel Land, were grieved and shocked to learn of the drowning of their son Harold, a bright and promising lad of 17 which occurred on Friday afternoon last, about 3 p.m., at Lake Hughes near their home. Deceased was not an expert swimmer, and had already been in the water once that day, and was so pleased with the progress he had made in the morning that he took a second dip. He had only been in the water a short time when his older brother Alvin, who was on the shore, saw him throw up his hands and sink. The boy was recovered in a few minutes and artificial respiration tried for three hours without avail. Dr. Lapointe, of St. Saver, was called and said he was lead to believe that death must have ensued before the body sank. The funeral which was held on Sunday last was one of the largest ever held in the Mille Isles Presbyterian Church, and was conducted by Rev. Jos. Scharf, who gave an appropriate and touching address.

Besides his loving father and mother, he leaves two brothers and two sisters to mourn his loss.

GRENVILLE.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Glen Sherman, have returned to Ogdensburg, after a very pleasant vacation spent in Athen Ont., with Mrs. Sherman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hanna, and other places in Ontario.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tucker, of Quebec City, spent part of their summer vacation with her father Mr. John Gill of Grenville Bay.

Miss Gladys Grev, of Montreal, visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. T. Grey on Sunday and Labor Day.

Miss Tyrroll, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Arnold at the holiday season, at their residence.

Miss Ida Melvin, of Westboro, Ont., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Gaudry on Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wilson, of Ottawa, and son, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Bradshaw several days at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Weymouth Gaudry and two little daughters, of Grenville Park, Que., spent the holidays with his parents.

Miss Ellen Steele returned to Montreal Mount Royal School.

Mr. Harold Gill spent Sunday with his family.

CANADA PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISRICTION OF JOLIETTE

No. 9806.
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT
MRS. ALDEA LACHAPPELLE, wife common as to property of J. C. EMILE QUEVILLON, grocer of the parish of St. Henri de Mascouche (Pincourt) district of Joliette.
Plaintiff.
vs.
The said J.C. EMILE QUEVILLON her husband.
Defendant.

NOTICE.
An action as to property, has been instituted this day.

Joliette, the 27th of July, 1922.
signed Emile L. Sasseville.
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Summary Procedure.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE
Court Superior.

No. 3016.
Charles Garratt, of the city and district of Montreal, Gentleman,
Plaintiff.

vs.
H.J. Zewifel, of the town of Ste. Agathe des Monts, in the District of Terrebonne, Superintendent,
Defendant.

The defendant is hereby ordered to appear within a month. Given at Ste-Scholastique, this 25th day of July 1922.

Signed Grignon et Fortier,
A true copy Prothonotary C.S.
De Witt and Howard.
Plaintiff's attorneys.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLVII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1922.

NO. 34

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

WANTED.—Lady or Gentlemen
Boarders by the day, week, or
month. Apply to A. W. Wood,
East Ward, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Eight pure-bred Scotch
Collie Pups. Be quick to get first
choice. Apply to T. W. McClintock,
St. Andrews.

—Good Room and Board. School
Girls a specialty. Apply to Watch-
man Office. "R."

WANTED.—Maid for General work,
or woman by the day for cleaning.
Apply to Mrs. MacKinnon, the
Manse, Lachute.

HOUSE TO RENT.—A comfortable
house, on Bethany St., suitable for
small family. Apply to Charles
Morrison, R. R. No. 4, Lachute.

Boy's Suits, two piece—for fall and
winter.....\$5.95
Boy's Suits, Better.....\$7.50
W. Banford & Son.

HOUSE TO RENT.—On the first of
October. For particulars apply to
the Watchman Office.

FOR SALE.—Cleveland Motor Cycle,
in first class condition, 1921 Model,
tan, men seat. Price \$150.00. Ap-
ply to O. Auger, Brownsburg.

HOUSE WANTED.—Mr. Houston,
Manager of the Molsons Bank,
must have a house by October 1st.
Any information gladly received.

WANTED.—General House Maid
wanted by Mrs. W. A. Houston.
Apply at the Molsons Bank.

Balance of Wash Goods Gingham,
Prints Ducks, Etc. at low prices to
clear.

W. Banford & Son.

FOR SALE.—One three Quarter ton
Russell truck, in good running order.
Price \$150.00 Apply to W. J. Dea-
con, Lachute Mills, Que.

A new line of Men's Suits with two
pair of pants at \$13.50 and \$15.00,
while they last.

W. Banford & Son.

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.

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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.

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Rental Batteries in stock.
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Car Repairing and Car For Hire.

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Main St., Lachute.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Jas. Lister has returned home
from Boyd's Lake.

Mrs. Wm. McAdam is visiting
friends in Arundel.

Miss Titman is spending this week
visiting friends in Ottawa.

Miss May Hume is in Ottawa this
week visiting Miss McKenzie.

Mrs. Harrison, of Pana, Ont., is the
guest of her daughter Mrs. Dean.

Mr. Geo. Hay was one of the Judges
at the Ottawa Exhibition this
week.

Mrs. T. Cooke, of Montreal, is the
guest of her mother, Mrs. Sutton this
week.

Miss Kenmore Barron returned
home this week from a visit to Mont-
real.

Miss Laura McPhail, of Fassett, is
visiting Mrs. Archie McFaul this
week.

Miss Edna Hardiman, of Chateaufort,
was the guest of Mrs. J. S. Giles
this week.

Miss Johnson and Mr. Jas. Beech,
of Montreal, were week-end guests of
Mrs. Robt. Miller.

Rev. and Mrs. J. T. Robbins, of
Toronto, are guests of Mrs. A. M.
Campbell this week.

Rev. and Mrs. Glen Sherman, of
Grenville, were guests of Mrs. Golds-
worthy on Friday last.

Mrs. I. H. Lackey, of Morin Heights
has been spending a few days with
her friends in Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker and family,
of Montreal, were week-end visitors
of Mrs. Jas. Campbell.

Mrs. Wm. Stewart and daughters,
of New York, were recent guests of
Mrs. Archie McGibbon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Campbell and
Mrs. Parker spent the early part of
the week at Lake Louise.

Miss Jessie Cruise who has been
spending the past month in town, re-
turned to Montreal on Monday.

The Misses Jessie and Willow
Lavery, of Montreal, were week-end
guests of Mrs. George Deacon.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Carpenter
and family, of Three Rivers, Que., are
spending a holiday at Lake Louise.

Dr. John Calder who has been visit-
ing his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo.
Calder, left for Toronto on Tuesday.

Miss Ethel Mackie, Miss Jessie Wal-
ker and Mrs. McGillies are spending
a couple of weeks at Lake McDonald,
Lost River.

Mrs. Wright and daughter who have
been the guests of Mrs. Stuart Mc-
Faul and Mrs. F. Brennan left for
Montreal on Sunday.

Mr. Lawrence Smith, of Melford,
Sask., spent this week in town at-
tending the funeral of his father, the
late Malcolm Smith.

Mrs. Graves who has been spending
the past six weeks in Brownsburg
visiting friends, left for her home in
Windsor, Ont., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McLaurin, of
Temiskaming, and Mr. Ian McLaurin,
of Montreal, were guests of the Misses
S. and E. McGibbon this week.

—Just received our new Stock of
Fall Hats in Feather, Duveltyne, and
Velvet. Prices reasonable. Call and
see them. Miss Hampton.

Mr. Robt. H. Barron is among the
party of the Montreal Board of
Trade, who are now taking a trip on
the Trans Canada through the Lakes
to the Coast.

Mr. Chapman and his daughter,
Mrs. Ben Fraser, of Chicago, were
the guests of Mrs. Thos. Fraser last
week, and renewing acquaintance with
their many old friends.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. Mal-
colm Smith and family, wish to thank
their many kind friends and neigh-
bors, for loving sympathy during
their recent sad bereavement.

The many friends of Mrs. Dr. Pater-
son will be pleased to learn, she has
returned from a pleasant visit to Cal-
ifornia and Winnipeg, and expects to
visit in St. Andrews and Lachute in
the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Bissett and daughter,
of Lachine, Miss Murray, of New
York, and Mr. and Mrs. McGillies and
family, of Lancaster, were week-end
guests of Mrs. Mackie. Mrs. Scott,
of Ottawa, is her guest this week.

Rev. and Mrs. Lackey are visiting
friends and attending the exhibition
in Ottawa this week. The Rural Dean
will induct the newly appointed rec-
tor of Buckingham, Rev. F. A. Allen,
into his charge, on Sunday Sept. 17th.

The Pastor, Rev. A. Mathews, will
conduct service in the Methodist
Church, Lachute next Sunday at 11
a.m., East Settlement at 3 p.m. and
Brownsburg at 7 p.m. W. J. Nesbitt,
of Montreal, will preach at Lachute
in the evening at 7.30 and a hearty
invitation is extended to all those
services.

PRESBYTERIAN SERVICES NEXT SUNDAY

Sept. 17th, will be held as follows:—
Rev. A. George MacKinnon the pastor
will preach in Lachute at 11 a.m. and
at 7.30 p.m. This Sunday is Women's
Missionary Society Sunday and at
the morning service the work of the
W.M.S. will be presented. Mr. A. O.
Lloyd will preach in Upper Lachute
at 11 a.m. and in Brownsburg at 3 p.m.

Special re-opening services will be
held in the Baptist Church, Lachute
next Sunday, Sept. 17th, at 11 a.m.
and 7.30 p.m. Special sermons by
Rev. C. H. Schutt, M.A., B.D., of
Toronto. A cordial invitation ex-
tended. Service in Brownsburg at 2 p.m.
and in Dalesville at 3.30 p.m. Mount
Maple people please come to Browns-
burg or Dalesville, Mr. Schutt will
speak at all services.

Church of England notices, parish
of Lachute.—Sunday Sept. 17th, 1922,
services will be held (D.V.) as fol-
lows, Lachute 11 a.m. and Browns-
burg 7 p.m. The rector, who expects
to be absent on the above date, has
been fortunate in securing Mr. R. H.
Buchanan of Montreal, to conduct
these services. Mr. Buchanan is an
able speaker, and his work as a lay
reader is always much appreciated.

GRENVILLE.

Wedding bells are ringing in our
vicinity quite frequently.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Sherman visited
friends in Lachute last week.

Mrs. William Heattie, Sr., is the
guest of Mrs. Walter Murray.

Miss Barron, of Montreal, was the
guest of Mrs. W. Byrne recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, of Chelsea,
Que., visited Mr. and Mrs. L. Pilon
lately.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton, of Montreal,
were guests of her mother Mrs. G.
Morrow on Labor Day.

Mr. James Milway, of Montreal,
was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm.
Byrne, for several days last week.

Mrs. J. T. Wilson and Miss Roberta
Wilson have returned to their home
here, after a few weeks at Calumet
and Montreal.

Mr. J. Robert and daughter, also
Miss M. Byrne and Mr. M. Byrne, of
St. Philippe, visited Mr. and Mrs. W.
Byrne on Sunday.

Miss Agnes Pilon, who is training
in the Homeopathic Hospital, Mont-
real, spent two weeks with her father
Mr. Lombard Pilon lately.

WEDDING BELLS

A very pretty wedding took place
at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert
Tomalty, Lakefield, on Wednesday,
September 13th, when their eldest
daughter, Myrtle Margaret, was united
in the holy bonds of matrimony to
Mr. Gilbert Arthur Warwick, son of
the late W. J. and Mrs. Warwick of
Mabel.

The bride, who was given away by
her father, was gowned in white lan-
ton crepe, trimmed with pearls, and
carried white sweet peas and roses.
She was attended by her cousin, Miss
Grace McKiddie of Brownsburg, who
wore sand crepe de chene and carried
pink roses. The groom was supported
by his twin brother Mr. Harlow War-
wick. The ceremony was performed
by the Rev. W. J. Lammie, under an
arch of evergreens and white bells
and the wedding march was played
by the Rev. A. E. Mount.

After the ceremony, some hundred
and twenty-five guests sat down to a
sumptuous repast.

The many beautiful presents testify
as to the esteem in which the young
couple were held.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Warwick left
on the evening train for Ottawa and
on their return will reside in Vide Sac.

BIRTHS.

McKIMMIE.—At Lachute, on Friday,
Sept. 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mc-
Kimmie, a son.

STONGE.—At Lachute, on Sunday
Sept. 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. J.H. St.
Ong, a daughter.

LAFLEUR.—At Lachute, on Monday,
Sept. 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis
Lafleur, a son.

MARRIAGES.

SHEPPARD—FUNCHION.—The
marriage of Miss Gertrude J. Fun-
cheon, youngest daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. J. W. Funchion, Lachute,
Que., to Mr. Arthur N. Sheppard,
of London, Ont., formerly of West-
mount, took place on Sept. 7th, at
4.30 p.m. at the home of the bride's
parents, "Hillcrest," Lachute, Que.

POLLOCK—BOA.—At the home of
the bride's parents, on Sept. 13th,
by the Rev. Geo. MacKinnon, Cath-
arine Ellen Buchanan, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Bos, to Charles
F. Pollock, son of Mr. and Mrs.
Thos. Pollock, both of Lachute.

DEATHS

PARSONS.—On Thursday, Aug. 31st,
1922, at the age of 69 years, John
A. Parsons of Montreal, and Galt,
Ont., beloved husband of Anne J.
Drennan. Interment took place at
Lachute on Saturday, September 2,

Bargains!

The other day we came across a
Stock of a Manufacturer who had fail-
ed. We bought a few suits at a low
price, and will pass them on to you
at low prices.

Suits with two pr. trousers.....\$15.00
Suits with two pr. trousers.....\$13.50

These are bargains for ordinary
wear, to save a better suit.

We have also in this lot some bet-
ter business suits at \$16.50 & \$18.50

These we offer at above prices while
they last.

We have a lot of Boy's Suits at low
prices.

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, Oils
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Our stock contains suitable gifts
for men. Smoking Sets, Military
Brushes, Watches, Cigarette Cases,
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in Hand Painted China, Cut Glass
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Wrist Watches, Pearl Necklets Mesh Bags, Ban-
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

Poultry Farm Tests.

For breeding purposes, two-year-old hens have been found best, although strong chicks have been produced from well-developed yearlings. Pullets ranging from six to nine months old are more or less a risk. While their eggs may hatch well, there is not the vitality in the young that is found in those from hardy, vigorous two-year-old hens. This has been demonstrated by a series of trials, and is a strong testimonial to the policy of keeping a hen, regardless of her age, as long as she is hardy, vigorous and yields a profit.

Tests in mating show that for strong, livable chicks, the best matings are those of six vigorous females and an active male. When hens are mated, the male should be a cockerel; if mated pullets, use a cock. Where male birds are alternated in a pen, tests show that ten females is about the proper number. Good fertility has been obtained in larger matings, and without alternating the males, but the chicks were not in as good condition.

For years it has been our practice to make all nests of tobacco stems in preference to straw or any other material, and as a result there has been practically no trouble with vermin either on hens or chicks. Tobacco stems are used in both the laying and incubating nests. As tobacco stems are not always available, tests were made by using hay as a substitute, and thickly sprinkling a good insect-powder on it. When hens were set the nests thus made were treated the same, before the eggs were put in. In these tests zoeleum, a coal-tar product, was used on account of its strength. The result was practically the same as with tobacco stems.

With the aid of traps the nature of the different hens has been noted during the past year. The observations prove that Nature never exactly duplicates anything. There are no two hens that are exactly alike in all respects, although some come very close to it. But this is more exemplified by the nature of the hens themselves. Some of the hens quit laying as they began molting while others continued laying, more or less, during the molting period, and kept in excellent health and vigor. While shedding the feathers some of the hens had a ragged and dejected appearance; others in the same flock molted so gradually that the change was hardly noticed, and kept in the best of health during the entire period. Some hens were really savage when broody, while others were exceedingly good-natured. Some would sit carefully and always had a clean-looking nest, while others were sure to break some of the eggs and befoul the nest. Some hens were naturally tame, while others in the same flock are wild and nervous.

The trapnest has proved that the nest-egg theory is all wrong. Nest eggs have no influence whatever in coaxing a hen to lay. In our trapnests there is nothing but tobacco stems, and yet right in these nests the pullets start to lay and keep it up in fine shape during the year. Occasionally a hen will frequent the nest, but not lay. I noticed one hen get in the trapnest and remain there for an hour or more almost every day, and yet she did not lay. The hen was killed and on being opened up was found to have considerable fat accumulated around the egg organs. As a rule, every sim-

ilar hen was found to be unusually heavy.

Tests made the past season in alternating male birds for fertility, resulted as follows: From January 1 to May 1, four males were assigned to three pens. That is, cock No. 1 started in pen No. 1; cock No. 2 in pen No. 2; cock No. 3 in pen No. 3, and cock No. 4 was placed in a cage in another building. The next week cock No. 1 was put in a cage, cock No. 2 was advanced to pen No. 1, cock No. 3 was to pen No. 2, and the cock that originally was in a cage was placed in pen No. 3, and so on each week. After the first of May only three males were allowed for every three pens, but each week they were moved to different pens. For instance, cock No. 1 went to pen No. 3, cock No. 2 went to pen No. 1, and cock No. 3 to pen No. 2. These changes avoided favoritism and there was better fertility.

After testing various methods for breaking up broodiness, the following was found to be the most humane and satisfactory: Once a week all broodies found on the nests at night were carried to a house and run, in which there were no nests nor any other fowls. Here they were kept for a week, by which time they got over their broodiness and went to laying again. Once in a great while there would be a stubborn hen and she would have to remain in this pen for another week, but such cases were rare.

Tests made to find out what effect different kinds of feed would have on the color of the yolks of eggs show quite conclusively that in the majority of cases the color is influenced by the quality of the food given, but that there are individual hens that will continue to produce either white or yellow yolks regardless of the feed. Pale yolks predominate when hens are fed on milk, wheat, oats, bran and middlings, and yellow yolks when the stock is liberally fed on yellow corn.

It was noticed that eggs with pale yolks were more likely to have less consistency than those with yellow yolks. That is, the pale yolks flattened out when the eggs were broken and the whites of the same eggs seemed to be thinner. Yellow yolks usually stand up round and full when the egg is broken.

Bumblefoot (swellings on the feet of fowls) is generally due to treading on sharp objects, rough ground, etc. It is not contagious, and for years it has been advocated that the pus in the bruise should be removed. This is quite a task and not always successful. During the past year a number of cases developed. Believing that the matter will right itself without treatment, nothing was done, but a careful watch was made of the condition. After the swelling reached a certain stage it began to dry up and kept on growing smaller until all the trouble vanished. Further observations will be made should any new cases develop.

A method of feeding has been tried out which proved very satisfactory. Instead of feeding mash in the morning (allowing an iron spoonful to every two fowls in the pen), nothing at noon, and a full feed (a handful to each fowl) at night, the order was changed as follows: In the morning, grain (scratch feed) was thrown among straw—a handful for every five fowls in the pen; at noon the mash was given, allowing an iron spoonful for every three fowls in pen; and in the evening, an hour before dusk, a handful of grain is given to each fowl in the pen.

Egging Them on To Buy

BY ERNEST L. THURSTON.

John Bartley was developing a poultry and small truck farm. He had an idea that he could build up a select list of customers in a nearby city. He decided to make his experiment with eggs.

As soon as his White Leghorn flock was big enough and was laying, he made his appearance, one day, in a good residence district. He had with him a crate of eggs of good size, clean, attractive and, above all, genuinely fresh. At each house he left a single egg. Attached to it by a sticker was a little card giving his name, R.R. address and his telephone number. The card also stated:

This is a Genuine Fresh Egg. Poach, boil, or fry it for to-morrow's breakfast.

Then write or phone me an order for a regular delivery of eggs of the same quality.

City delivery by truck on Fridays. Parcel-post delivery on receipt of orders.

My price is the regular retail price for gilt-edge product. This week, 85c doz.

Accompanying this "sample" were an order card to be filled out, and an envelope.

The single distribution of sample eggs brought Bartley enough orders for a real start, and the growth of business quickly took care of all his eggs.

But the eggs simply opened the doors to other products. Wherever Bartley had poultry to sell, or garden

produce ready, an order card announced the fact to his egg customers. The goods ordered were delivered on the next weekly trip, or shipped by post or express, if desired. He could market at a moderate retail price and yet realize more than was possible under regular marketing machinery. Satisfied regular customers, of course, brought others.

Bartley found that there was a market for hampers of mixed vegetables, proportioned for family use and sold at a fixed price. He made up a dollar basket which, one week might contain lettuce, beans, tomatoes and corn. With the change of season and of crops, necessarily the contents changed.

Having only one truck delivery day, and using parcel-post and express as supplemental delivery agencies, his own working time on his farm was not so seriously interrupted.

On truck orders he required payment on delivery, and on mail orders, so far as possible, in advance, until reliability was established. Where it seemed advisable he required temporary deposits to cover the cost of hampers and of shipping crates. In many cases he persuaded his customers to buy their own containers.

After a time he felt it safe to agree to monthly settlements with some of his established customers. In submitting the periodic statements, however, he always enclosed a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

"Make it as convenient as possible for a customer to pay and he is likely to settle with you first," says Bartley.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

What Can One Fellow Do?

"Paul, why didn't you speak out? You do not think Sunday baseball is a good thing, yet you let your club vote for adopting it without saying a single word." Paul's mother looked at him reproachfully after he had told of the action of the club.

"Mother, what good would it have done? What could one fellow do? All the others wanted it, so I just kept still. Of course, I won't go and play in the Sunday games, but I didn't see any use in saying anything. They wouldn't change for one fellow. There's fourteen in our club, you know."

"What can one fellow do?" repeated his mother. "Well, I'll tell you what one fellow did. A little party of English missionaries, three of them, I think, were sitting outside their huts in Africa one hot afternoon. Something stirred in the jungle, and then out into the clearing before the village there crept a line of eighty wretched black people chained together. They were people captured in raids in the interior, and were now being driven by Mohammedan slave traders to the coast, where they would be sold, put on a slave ship, and carried away, never again to see their native village or any of their loved ones. It was a piteous sight. They were weary, faint, sick, yet forced to march on. Many white people of different countries had seen such a sight, and their hearts had grown hot with indignation and pity. But they had said, 'What can one man do against this great entrenched evil?' So they had kept still while the slaves had gone on."

"Not so this little missionary group. One man said, 'We cannot let this thing go on.'"

"The others quickly agreed with him. So the three unarmed men went to the slave traders, and in the name of England, they bade them set the slaves free. The traders knew enough of England to realize her power. They did not know how much authority the missionaries might have. So they scattered quickly into the jungle, their guilty consciences perhaps hurrying them on. The eighty slaves were free. They fell on their knees weeping with joy."

"That is what one man did. Two others were ready to help him as soon as he had taken a stand, but so small was the number against a great evil that you can yet call it a one-man job. Every great reform, every great work had its beginning in the mind of one man. Don't be afraid to tackle a job because you are just one, if you are sure the thing ought to be done. Perhaps if you had spoken out, half a dozen other boys might have stood with you. They were like you, they hated to say anything."

"Mother, don't say another word. I'm going to ask the fellows to reconsider the vote at to-morrow's meeting. And I'll say what I think about it. It may not do any good, but at least I won't shrink because I think I'm alone."

"That's what I like to hear my son say," said his mother.

Noticing Things.

A city salesman on his way home about 2:30 one morning, not long ago, noticed an automobile driven past him three times within one block. There are plenty of cars cruising about downtown streets even at that hour, and most persons wouldn't have remarked the reappearing car. The salesman did, though, and told a policeman, who caught the drivers of the car in the act of making off with a fine limousine that was parked in an alley about two blocks down the street.

The young man's habit of seeing the things he looked at saved someone about five thousand perfectly good dollars.

The Bible (wise old book) says something about those who having eyes see not, and those who having ears hear not; and it is safe to say that not a day passes in the life of any individual without its opportunities to save time, trouble, or money by seeing what we look at and hearing what we hear.

John Hays Hammond, Jr., tells the story of a mining engineer who was offered a worked-out gold mine for a few hundred dollars. He looked it over and thought it very, very reasonable. Then men who said it laughed at him for buying it. It wasn't much of a gold mine. But it proved to be one of the richest lead mines in the world, and put its purchaser in the way of becoming a multimillionaire.

The privilege of seeing and hearing is one of nature's free gifts to the vast majority of human beings. They cost nothing. That is one reason they are not made better use of. If we had to buy our eyes and ears over the counter two or three times a year, like our shoes, and pay taxes on them, we'd probably think more of them. And if the railroad could afford to pay a young lawyer \$2,500 a word for the sign "Stop, Look, and Listen" at grade crossings, it ought to be worth at least \$12,500 of any man's money to have this newspaper write this mental grade crossing sign for him: "See, Hear, Think, and Act."

Take it on credit, if you like, and owe us the money; for we know you will have the price some day, if you use the sign.

Every shadow in life is evidence of a sun somewhere.

Saving Hand-Work on the Seed Crop.

So far as available farm help is concerned, we seem to be just as hard up in this community as during wartime. There seems to be plenty of hands loafing around the local towns but these will not work—and, if they would come out in the country, their skill would probably show to best advantage with the table fork. So we have to use every means possible to save hand-labor. Our method of handling the mammoth clover seed crop, may be of interest, and helpful to some.

We take the grain binder, put the canvasses on as for cutting grain, take off the chain that drives the packers and take off one of the packers. The other packer will then drop down out of the way. Take off, also, the trip that regulates size of bundles. This leaves nothing in the way to stop or shell the seed. The clover will run off in a fine windrow which will not be in the way of the horses or binder on the next round. We find that by cutting in the forenoon, or afternoons, too, when the clover is not bone dry, we shell less seed than by any other method. The binder cuts faster than the mower. The saving in hand-labor comes in the bunching. For this we take one horse on a dump rake, drive him between two windrows, and rake up two rows at once in as neat piles as possible—doing this, of course, when the seed is a little damp. Then to turn the seed so as to dry the under side we take the rake and go over the seed just the opposite way and tip the piles over. This makes the piles more compact, as well as turning another side to the sun, and thus the seed is ready to be loaded for hulling without touching it with a fork.—C. S. Langdon.

Greenhouse Insects.

All plants whether grown indoors or out are subject to the attack of destructive insects. From Bulletin No. 7, dealing, as the title implies, with "Insects Affecting Greenhouse Plants," prepared by the Dominion Entomologist, Ottawa, and the entomologist in charge of Fruit Insect Investigations at Vineland, Ont., we learn that the crops commercially cultivated under glass in Canada cover a space of six million square feet of glass and in 1920 were estimated to be of upwards of three million dollars in value. In dealing with pests of this kind, growers are advised to notice how the insects feed, as by that way the proper remedy to apply can be ascertained. Insects are divided into two classes by the nature of their attacking facilities. One class such as caterpillars bite and chew their food, and the other by means of their beaks, such as the aphids, the true bugs, the scale insects, etc., suck up their food. If the insect bites, a stomach poison such as a solution of arsenate of lead is usually applicable, but for sucking insects contact insecticides are recommended, such for instance as preparations containing tobacco. How deadly and populous these insects may become is exemplified by the fact that an expert declares if the progeny of a single rose aphid were allowed to survive in three hundred days it would equal in weight seven times the teeming population of China. Consultation of the bulletin referred to will impart a vast amount of minute information on the subject dealt with.

Advanced Poultry Records.

So far as egg production is concerned, British Columbia ranks as the banner poultry province, according to Report No. 2 of the Record of Performance conducted by the Poultry division of the Dominion Live Stock branch. The University of British Columbia makes the best showing of any institution or breeder. In that province last year 100 Leghorns, 25 Plymouth Rocks and 47 Wyandottes qualified for advanced certificates that are granted for birds that lay over 225 eggs in the 52 weeks. The highest Leghorn record was 297, laid by a bird owned by the Old People's Home, Vancouver. The Plymouth Rock record was 281, laid by a bird owned at Courtenay. The Wyandotte record was 283, laid by a bird owned at Langley Prairie. Ontario had 44 Leghorns, 11 Plymouth Rocks, and 18 Wyandottes in the advanced class, the best records being: Leghorns, 282, laid by a bird owned at Richmond Hill; Plymouth Rocks, 277, laid by a bird owned at Kitchener, and Wyandottes, 254, laid by a bird owned at Stony Creek.

Canadian Cattle Prices in Britain.

While Irish bacon still retains its position in the British market Irish cattle do not seem to be doing so well, probably owing to the disturbed state of the country. The Dominion Live Stock branch reported Irish bacon selling at from 158 shillings to 167 shillings the long hundredweight, Danish at from 148 to 152 shillings, Canadian at from 136 to 140 shillings and United States at from 115 to 120 shillings. On the other hand Canadian cattle commanded as high as 14c a pound, live weight, and Irish at from 10½ to 12½c. Prime Scotch ranged at from 16½ to 17½c.

Regarding wool the Live Stock branch reports said the spring rise was being maintained and that a keen interest was being shown in Western products.

Says Sam: Nature never intended an eight-hour day for farmers, but she surely insists on an eight-hour night.

SMOKE OLD CHUM

The Tobacco of Quality

1/2 LB. TINS

and in packages

Clay Soils and Their Management

Of all the various types of soil to be found, none when properly handled are more productive than the heavy clay. The very fineness of these soils gives them a large water-holding capacity, which will adapt them to the production of small grain and grasses.

The management of these soils presents special problems for consideration. Their fineness gives them a tendency to bake and to require more than the usual amount of labor in cultivation. The lack of sufficient surface or underdrainage makes them cold and wet in the spring, and when there is a lack of vegetable or organic matter, they are hard to work and less productive.

The methods of treatment here discussed are based on the results of field demonstrations and observations made on the Dominion Illustration Stations in Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. One of the great drawbacks with this type of soil is the fineness of the soil particles. To offset this condition, the farm practice should be so arranged that the operations will systematically open up and make these soils more porous. Special attention must be given to the time and type of plowing and cultivation. Heavy clay soils should be fall plowed when the moisture content is right. If worked when wet, they are apt to puddle and bake. While it is necessary to plow these soils deeply, the depth should be lowered gradually. The early working of these soils, in the spring, is most important. This cultivation should commence as soon as the proper moisture condition is reached, but never when the soil is at all sticky. By passing some wide imple-

ment over the land, such as a drag harrow, the surface soil will be loosened and crumbled sufficiently to prevent it from baking into clods. This will check evaporation and maintain the proper moisture condition for a longer period.

Clay soils are generally wet and cold because the water in them is constantly evaporating, and evaporation is a cooling process. It is the coldness of a poorly drained soil as well as the excess water that it contains that is responsible for the unsatisfactory growth of crops from them. Drainage carries off this surplus water, makes the soil warmer, hastens germination, allows air to enter the soil and brings about favorable conditions for bacterial life.

To keep up the fertility of clay soils and to check their tendency to bake, considerable vegetable matter should be added. This can be done by applying straw manure and by plowing under leguminous crops, as clover, peas, vetches, etc. This can best be accomplished by following a definite crop rotation. By so doing each crop while being grown to its own greatest advantage will be at the same time preparing the soil for the reception of the next. A rotation of four years duration is giving very satisfactory results on the Illustration Stations. Briefly this rotation is as follows:

First year, Hoed Crop—Corn, turnips, mangels, or sunflowers.

Second year, Grain and Seeded—3 lbs. red clover, 2 lbs. alsike and 10 lbs. of timothy.

Third year, Clover Hay—1st cut, clover hay; 2nd cut, clover seed, or hay.

Fourth year, Mixed or Pasture.



When lambs which should be thrifty do not thrive, scour badly and gradually die, they are probably suffering from worms. For this the use of copper sulphate has proven very effective. Before treating, the sheep should be shut away from food for twenty-four hours. Then give doses of one ounce of copper sulphate dissolved in two quarts of water as follows: For a three-months-old lamb, two-thirds of a fluid ounce; for a six-months-old lamb, one and one-half fluid ounces; for a mature sheep, three and one-half fluid ounces.

The copper sulphate for this purpose should be of a uniform blue color and the weights and measures should be accurate. Have your druggist weigh the blue stone, and also have him graduate the drenching bottle by marking the doses with a file. Do not allow the sheep to have access to water for several hours after dosing.

Those which have received an overdose will lie apart from the flock and show symptoms of pain. These should be placed in a shady spot and given a teaspoonful of ipecacuanha in a tumblerful of water.

Spraying for Potato Bugs.

In the control of the Colorado beetle it has been found that Paris green is the poison which will give quickest results, but the disadvantages in its use are that it will not stay in suspension in water very well and may cause damage to foliage of tender plants, even the potato plant when applied too strongly.

Calcium arsenate acts less violently and is less dangerous with reference to foliage injury, but it also kills the insects more slowly. Arsenate of lead acts still more slowly, but is very safe for plants which are susceptible to foliage injury.

It doesn't hurt to take advice; one is not obliged to use it.

Parents as Educators

Table Talkers—By Lydia Lion Roberts

Meal time, parents and children, can be an interesting combination, but will not be unless especially prepared for by the mother. Why not make it one of the pleasantest times of the day and teach the children at the same time to take their part in conversation with sense and dignity? This can best be done by making it the time to tell the pleasantest things that each one has seen, heard, done, or read. Enforce a rule that nothing disagreeable shall be talked over at meals,—this is not good for digestion we are told, and no gossip, horrible affairs, nor cross words should be allowed.

Even little children can learn to talk about the picture they liked, the funny story the teacher told, the dog that wagged at them on the way home,

and any little detail of cheery, happy days. Daddy could tell of the people he met, of anything he saw made or done in an unusual way, and relate stories of "when I was a boy."

Mother could talk about the people who had telephoned, or been to the door, the books she had read or heard about, the stories of when grandma was a girl.

In the morning no bad news from the paper should mar the meal. The occasion would be a merry one, and everyone would feel better and brighter if we all learned to be the right kind of table talkers. It is never too early to begin with the children. Even a baby will react to smiles or frowns and good cheerful talk breeds kind thoughtful deeds.

IRRITABLE PEOPLE

Are Usually Victims of Poor Blood and Weak Nerves.

Irritability is one of the manifestations of nervousness, and it becomes worse as the nerves become more unstrung and approach a state of exhaustion. No one is irritable from preference, and this state is often only the outward expression of a great deal of physical suffering which friends do not realize. It is accompanied by headaches, sleeplessness, nervous indigestion and depression. Unless it is promptly checked more serious trouble develops.

The treatment for the earlier stages of nervousness, as well as the more advanced condition, is one of nutrition of the nerve cells, requiring a tonic. As the nerves get their nourishment from the blood, the treatment must be directed towards building up the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood, and have proved of the greatest benefit in a great many cases of this kind. A tendency to anaemia or bloodlessness, shown by most nervous people, is also corrected by these tonic pills. This is shown by the case of Mr. Kenneth R. McDonald, Tarbot, N.S., who says: "For a long time I was a severe sufferer from nervous trouble, with the result that I grew pale and weak, lost weight, slept poorly, and always felt tired out. Various medicines I tried had no beneficial effect, until finally I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I found these just what I needed, as after taking them a couple of months I not only gained in weight, but felt stronger, more cheerful and better in every way. I feel that I cannot praise these pills too highly for what they have done for me."

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

One person in every fifteen of Britain's population is at present receiving benefit through the Ministry of Pensions.

A Peep at the Future of Britain's Aviation

Aviation is one of the youngest of the sciences. It is only 141 years since the first weird-looking balloon designed by Montgolfier rose into the air before the astonished eyes of King Louis XVI., carrying with it a cock, a duck, and a sheep.

The aeroplane has been with us barely nineteen years, says an English writer. It was in 1903 that a machine made by the Wright Brothers and driven by an engine of eight horse-power rose into the air with a human passenger.

Since those days progress has been rapid. We have machines now whose engines develop as much power as railway locomotives. They can carry loads up to four tons at speeds of more than 100 miles an hour.

Every month that passes sees some new improvement in aircraft. Engines have now been designed which, though they will develop 1,200 horse-power, are yet so light that four men can carry them with ease. A machine made entirely of steel has been tested and found almost indestructible. Inventors in several countries have had successes with helicopters, machines that require no "take off" on level ground, but can rise from the space of a tennis court straight into the air.

What is to be the future of aviation in view of all its new wonders? Major-General Sir F. H. Sykes, G.B.E., K.C.B., C.M.G., who during the last part of the war was Chief of the Air Staff, tells us something of that in his book, "Aviation in Peace and War." We can no longer rely solely upon the Navy to defend us, he argues, for unless we can keep the air as we keep the seas,

we are at the mercy of any foreign foe with great fleets of aircraft.

The giant 'planes of to-day can carry six or eight huge bombs each weighing half a ton, and can drop them accurately upon ship, camp, or town.

Sir F. H. Sykes believes that the warfare of the future will begin with air attacks. "Whereas in 1914 it was twenty days between the declaration of war and the exchange of the first shots," he writes, "in the next war the air battle may be joined within a few hours, and an air attack launched almost simultaneously with the declaration of war."

Huge bombing machines will assemble, he believes, as soon as war is imminent, and once it has begun they will make straight for important towns, mobilization centres, arsenals, harbours, and railways. A few swift blows might so paralyze an enemy that he could not put up a fight at all.

Aircraft can now drop poison gas upon towns beneath. It may be contained in bombs, or it may simply be sprayed from the skies, falling by its own weight and dealing death to all whom it reaches. In recent tests aeroplanes using a new gas more potent than anything previously devised destroyed every living thing on the ground over which they passed.

But though we must be prepared against air attacks, civil aviation is equally important.

Steamers and trains have reached their highest possible speed, it is to the air that we must look for the travel of the future. For the price of a battleship an air route to Australia could be organized, the value of which would be beyond contemplation.

Fair Enough.

The visitor was examining the class. "Can any little boy tell me what a fishnet is made of?" he inquired. "A lot of little holes tied together with strings," smiled the never-failing bright boy.

Add this to your prayers: "O Lord, give me a sense of humor and the power to laugh."

Three Lives.

To live for self and from self all the time.
This man has not found the way!
He sees not, he hears not, he cares not, he fears not,
His life is a game of play!

To live for God, yet from self all the time—
This man is lacking in power!
He works and he worries, he plans and he hurries,
He sighs through each passing hour.

To live for God and from God all the time—
This man is indeed most blest,
He is guided and guarded, urged on and retarded,
He has entered the life of rest!

What is a Baby?

Some definitions of a baby:
"The bachelor's horror, the mother's treasure, and the despotic tyrant of the household."
"The morning caller, noontime crawler, and midnight bawler."
"The only precious possession that never excites envy."
"The latest edition of humanity, of which every couple think they possess the finest copy."
A native of all countries, who speaks the language of none.
"A few inches of oo and wiggle, writhe and scream, fitted with suction and testing apparatus for milk, and automatic alarm to regulate supply."
"A thing we are expected to kiss and look at if we enjoyed it."
"A little stranger with a free pass to the heart's best affections."

Bachelors and spinsters make up the larger part of those who in their old age are obliged to depend on the town or province for support. Figures show that of men who have a trade only one in a hundred thousand has to go to the poorhouse, and that of men with a college education the proportion is smaller still.

Language of the Sea.

Describing a man's conduct in business, a judge said it was obvious that the man in question was fond of "sailing too close to the wind." The judge used a nautical term pure and simple. When a vessel sails too close to the wind her progress is stopped, she drifts away from her course, and trouble is bound to follow.

Often we talk of a man "hailing from" such and such a country. This is a term used at sea when vessels "speak" to one another by means of flags. A man in difficulties is described as "out of his depth," or as "having lost his bearings." Both terms are understood at sea to mean that a vessel is prevented by something from keeping on a safe course.

When a person wants to know another's thoughts, he "sounds" him. That is just what a vessel does if she wants to know where she is—she sounds with a line and lead.

If a man feels that he is losing ground he tries to "make up leeway." "Leeway" is the distance lost by a ship when sailing to windward, through her hull slipping out of the wind's track to leeward. Such distance must be made up by skilful manoeuvring. "On one's beam ends," "low ebb," and "at loggerheads" are common expressions which have the tang of the salt sea in them. We use them without thinking of their origin.

Request.

Give me a little hunger;
A little bread and meat;
Sometimes a breath of bitterness,
Sometimes a taste of sweet;
Enough of work, enough of play;
A pipe to smoke at dusk of day
To make the day complete.

Give me a little anger;
A salt of grief and wrong;
To walk sometimes in lonely ways,
Sometimes among the throng;
A bluebird's wing, a cricket's call,
A hand to touch at eventfall
To make the days a song.

—Victor Starbuck.

SUMMER HEAT HARD ON BABY

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

No Need to Waste It.

"I give you your freedom, Solomon. Here is the ring you gave me. I cannot marry you, for I love another."
"O Rachel! And what is the name of this other one?"
"Wretch! You would do him harm!"
"Not at all. But perhaps I could sell him the ring at a bargain."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Are You Poor?

Heaven help the poor!
I do not mean the poor in money. I mean those who are poor in resources. For the only poverty that grinds, deadens, and kills is poverty of resources.

When sorrow comes the poor in resources have no wells of inner happiness from which to draw.

When their money is gone they have no inner riches.

When they are bereaved they have no tides of Faith to support them.

They are poor in self-mastery, and their environment overcomes them.

They are poor in discipline, and their own selves fall upon them and devour them.

They are poor in enthusiasms, and when their one little interest is gone they have no other.

They are poor in friends, and to their calamity is added loneliness.

They are poor in thoughts. As Robert Louis Stevenson said, they do not have so much as two ideas to rub against each other while waiting for a train.

They are poor in work, having never found their task, without which no soul can be happy.

They are poor in beauty, having never learned to see it, let alone feed upon it.

They stand like shivering souls looking in through the window at the warmth of life; hungry souls begging of every passer-by the bread of praise which they cannot digest.

It's terrible to be poor, poor in all that makes life rich and strong and easy.

It's pitiful, too, to see poverty-stricken souls trying to buy real riches with money.—Dr. Frank Crane.

Highest Water Fall.

Believed to be the highest water fall in the world is one in British Guiana, where the water descends 822 feet, having a clear drop of 741 feet before it is broken by rocks.

ISSUE No. 34—22.

IT SAVED HER LIFE STATES QUE. GIRL

Whole System Had Given Way From Stomach Trouble.

"There is no doubt in my mind that Tanlac saved my life," said Miss Gratia Brousseau, 335 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Que.

"I had chronic indigestion for fourteen months and for four months of the time was under constant treatment. I couldn't even drink milk without suffering afterwards and I almost starved myself. My nerves finally gave way and I had to give up and take to my bed.

"I will never be able to express my gratitude to Tanlac for restoring me to the splendid health I now enjoy. I never felt better in my life and can hardly realize that a short time ago I was in such a wretched condition."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists. Advt.

Close Call.

Smith—"I woke up last night with a horrible suspicion that my new gold watch was gone. So strong was the impression that I got up to look."

Brown—"Well, was it gone?"

"No, but it was going."

MONEY ORDERS.

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

Originally, all men were black.

The Admiralty flag is never lowered, not even upon the death of a Sovereign.

NOTHING TO EQUAL

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT
For Sprains and Bruises.
The first thing to do when you have an injury is to apply Minard's famous Liniment. It is antiseptic, soothing, healing and gives quick relief.

COARSE SALT LANDSALT

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

Mrs. Geo. Warman Tells How Cuticura Healed Pimples

"I had a breaking out of pimples on my face which irritated so much at night that I began to scratch and they broke out in deep, sore eruptions. My face looked so badly that I did not want to go anywhere. I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I bought them. After using one and a half boxes of Cuticura Ointment, with the Cuticura Soap, I was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Geo. Warman, 13 Duchess St., Toronto, Ont.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum promote and maintain skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. The Soap to cleanse, purify and beautify, the Ointment to soften, soothe and heal and the Talcum to powder and perfume.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura, Dept. 586, 140 N. 3rd St., W. Montreal." Sold everywhere. Soap, Ointment, Talcum free.

Send Cuticura Soap shares without cost.

Classified Advertisements

HENS WANTED ALIVE: 25 CENTS a pound. Albert Lewis, 464 Dundas West, Toronto.

WANTED, A FARM IN ONTARIO; small Manitoba farm as part pay, balance cash. Give full particulars and lowest price. Address, M. J. Kent, Box 419, London, Ont. Real Estate Mortgages and Agreements bought.

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., 12 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.

Early Goldenrod.

When I the sunshine of thy bloom behold,
And pluck and bear thee home with fond cares,
I am richer for thy lavishness.
Thy Midas touch hath turned the land to gold

For me to have and hold.
—Abbie Frances Judd.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The first iron railroad was laid in England in 1767.

**PETRIE'S
MACHINERY
TORONTO**

DOG DISEASES
and How to Feed
Mailed Free to any Address by the Author,
The Dog Doctor, Dr. J. C. Allen,
133 West 34th Street,
New York, U.S.A.

YOUNG MOTHER NOW STRONG

Her Mother's Faith in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Led Her To Try It

Kenosha, Wisconsin.—"I cannot say enough in praise of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My mother had great faith in it as she had taken so much of it and when I had trouble after my baby was born it helped me so much more than anything else had done that I advise all women with female trouble to give it a fair trial and I am sure they will feel as I do about it.—Mrs. FRED. P. HANSEN, 562 Symonds St., Kenosha, Wisconsin.

A medicine that has been in use nearly fifty years and that receives the praise and commendation of mothers and grandmothers is worth your consideration.

If you are suffering from troubles that sometimes follow child-birth bear in mind that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a woman's medicine. It is especially adapted to correct such troubles.

The letters we publish ought to convince you; ask some of your women friends or neighbors—they know its worth. You will, too, if you give it a fair trial.



Maybe that hill
is not there,
after all—

VERY often the hill we seem to be climbing, after the middle years, is made out of the common mistakes of diet which starve tissues and nerves and slow down energies with faulty nutrition and stored up food poisons.

How smooth and level the path seemed to be when we were young.

Simple, natural food may level that hill to a smooth path again.

Suppose you try it!

Begin today with a dish of Grape-Nuts with cream or milk (fresh or preserved fruit, too, if you like) for breakfast or lunch. Keep up this crisp, delicious, strengthening food in place of heavy, ill-assorted, starchy breakfasts and lunches—and see if the old-time zest and speed on the old-time level path doesn't come back again.

Grape-Nuts—THE BODY BUILDER

"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



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 Acetylsalicylic 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."

Farmers' Banking Facilities

Why not save yourself the time and trouble of collecting your sale notes, milk and other produce cheques, when you can deposit them in The Bank of Nova Scotia for collection and have them automatically credited to your account?

The Bank of Nova Scotia provides banking service for all farm business and invites farmers to avail themselves of it.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832
Paid-up Capital \$ 9,700,000
Reserve 19,000,000
Resources 220,000,000

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

G. J. CHARLAND Ph. B.

Prescription Druggist

Lachute Mills
Que.

Melotte (CREAM SEPARATOR

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,
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"Astoria" Shoes

Tailor Made
for Particular Trade

We Can Say
"Yes"

To All These Questions

Do Astoria Shoes Fit? They do.
Will they keep their shape? They will.
Does Astoria lead in style? Always.
Are they made of best material? They are.
Can I buy Astoria Shoes at leading stores everywhere? You can.

McFaul Bros. Lachute Mills

Luxurious Comfort



Everything that goes to make comfort in ocean travel, is provided on the ships of the Cunard Line (Canadian Service) to England, Scotland and the Continent. Your wishes have been anticipated and your personal pleasure provided for.

The dining-rooms, lounges, writing, music and smoking rooms are handsomely furnished—the staterooms are restful, with their comfortable berths and modern conveniences.

The politeness, care and thoughtfulness of every member of the ship's crew are part of the service that has made Cunard ships famous with travellers. On business or pleasure, travel CUNARD-CANADIAN. See the local agent or write.

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CANADIAN SERVICE

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY SEPT. 15, 1922

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

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.

There are some who bewail the decay or decline of sentiment, and there are others who are so very practical that they would rule sentiment entirely out of human affairs. Still, sentiment is essentially a human attribute. Perhaps I should say sentimentality, but in either case, we shall never get rid of it. I don't quite see why we should; life is not entirely a mathematical problem, nor a commercial enterprise; We need a little light and shade in it, a little rounding off of the hard sharp corners of our machine like existence, and a little mixture of feeling worked into the pattern of daily life.

There is a time and a place for everything, yet we seem to be more inclined to become sentimental at certain seasons of the year.

There was a thunderstorm last night. I know it, for I was aroused out of my peaceful slumber to be informed of the fact. "Say, don't you know there's a big storm!"

The morning after in the calm after the storm, I sauntered out just to "look round" and eventually found myself by the side of a mill pond which lay partly in the early sunlight and partly in the long slant shadow of the east. It looked like a picture of "Light and Shade in a Quiet Corner of Argenteuil," a subject which I am hoping some artist will make him (or her) self great by putting upon canvas, some sweet day. By the way, I wonder why there are not more painters? On this particular morning there was lying wide open, one of the loveliest scenes that ever woke to ecstasy the tuneful lyre, the poet's fancy, or the soulful perceptions of the painter. You have seen that golden tinted brown which glints on the outer edges of the maples, and the solid dark green of the spruce pines: You know what I mean by silver blue, that misty blue-grey of morning, thrown athwart the gray-black and brown pockets of shadow among the trees? Across the pool, a mile away, we can see the flagpole and the chimney of a white house set among the trees as if it were half-way up in the long range of a sweeping hill-line of maples, hemlocks, pines, and cedars: The house has a red roof, a barn-red, mellowed by the weather into brown. Above it rises ripened russet hue of the season, and stands with proud dignity, like a sentinel on guard. Between it and our edge of the pool, a billowy stretch of green, brown, and copper hues, seems to flow from north to west, thus catching the sunlight, and in the spaces between the trees, the lights and shades dapple the yellow-green close-cropped meadow which slopes down to the farther edge of the millpool.

There is another, and still more engaging picture there. Along the edge of the pool a line of stones and driftwood shows where the water rises and falls, and on the undulating mound above it, a few brown and white cows are grazing: sometimes they are partly hidden by bushes sometimes in the shadow of a tree, and in the next step or two they come into the direct sunlight. A few willows and cedars seem to rise out of the water line and grow down into the water, as far as they are high above it, but reversed. The cows, too are upside down, the skyline is reflected in the water, and a little blue fleecy cloud that has just shown up out of the north haze, is dancing and shimmering on the surface of the rippling pool.

The scene changes a little as we look due north. The mirror of the pool is still there, in the foreground, and straight above it, between more of the up and down willows, the highest part of the rising ground and the grey sky meet: The northern sky is mostly of that shade in the morning of a warm day. In this little vista the colours are not vivid, but they have that blended softness, that indescribable variety of detail in shade and outline, which engages the eye at successive points while it surveys the ensemble and revels in the changing effect it discovers.

Then away up to the right, there is a bay of Canadian woodland, in the middle of which there basks a farmhouse and its outbuildings. Not far from the house, a silo, which in winter looks like a lighthouse on a bare rock, is scarcely to be discovered now, in its leafy embowering: The nearby stream, which maintains the millpool, has something in its voice this morning which blends happily with the colours along which it meanders, a sound which no artist can reproduce. When a painter can paint for me, the hum of bees, and the voice of a happy little rivulet, and the warm breath of a morning like this, then I shall be satisfied that he has reached the highest pinnacle of his profession, and that Art is coming near to Nature.

Two twin peaks of spruce rise above the other tree tops, over the house, with an Alpine effect, and the maples between them and the house give one the impression that they are looking at the sun! Their brown red sides are facing eastward, as if in

greeting to a friend, and the effect is heightened by the gleaming stubble of a reaped outfield that slopes gently down to the edge of the water.

On the left of the bay of maples there is a field of uncut oats, half green yet in September. If I were the farmer who owns it I think I would leave it in the care of the trees: It seems to love their friendship, and to linger there between the maples and the stream as if unwilling to bid them farewell.

Sentimental! Perhaps so, but there are worse things in life than sentimentality. If it be sentimental to feel the brotherhood of the great outdoors with its streams and forests, then let us pray to continue sentimental, for then we shall continue to live, and to feel that life is worth living, because we shall be in rapport with the pervading spirit of life and of nature, and shall be able to soar beyond the cribbed cabined and confined limits of our conventional days.

THE LINKMAN.

The Boy-Scouts' Appeal—concluded.

Learn to swim, walk and run.
Use your sturdy legs.
Never get too "riding" mad.
Don't neglect your "pegs".
Health and strength will come by this.
Then you'll be no nincompoop.
Bringing heaps of joy,
But helpful, sturdy boy.

Be sure you take up First Aid.
Tie a limb to set,
Stop a bleeding artery,
Use a tourniquet;
You'll find this most essential,
In your daily strife,
What more pleasure could you have,
Than saving human life?

Scout-love teaches many things,
Handicrafts and trade,
As you gain proficiency,
Confidence is made;
Systematize—Standardize,
All your combinations,
These may help alleviate,
Your father's castigations.

Don't forget the teachings,
Taught in Sunday School,
Think not that things spiritual,
Make you look a fool;
Forget not little precepts,
Parents did inspire,
Store your mind with all that's good,
Strive a little higher.

"RYHHOS," Brownsburg.

CUSHING.

Miss Ida Walker, of Greece's Point, is visiting friends in Montreal at present.

Mr. J. Power, of Montreal, is a guest of Mr. Willie Robert at Monalea this week.

Mrs. E. O. Keatley and son Franklin spent the early part of the week in Ottawa and visited the Exhibition.

Mr. R. Noel, of the Junction, who has been taking a vacation at Huberdeau returned to Cushing on Saturday.

The Ladies Association of St. Mungo's will be entertained on Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. Cleland.

Miss Elsie Graham is attending Hawkesbury High School and Miss Ruth Dobbie entered MacDonald for the coming term.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Derrick, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Miss Whelehan on Saturday evening, whilst motoring up to Inkerman, Ont., to visit the former's sister Mrs. A. J. Kahala.

Messrs. Turney and Gorman the well-known and justly famous Montreal detectives are taking a vacation at Ranger's hotel, Greece's Point, and renewing old acquaintances in the neighborhood.

Miss Violet Bryerton, of Monalea, who has been visiting relatives at Watertown, N.Y., returned home last week, accompanied by her aunt Mrs. J. C. Fitzsimmons, the latter at present visiting her brother Mr. Arthur Bryerton who is very ill.

ST. ANDREWS.

Miss Harrington has been in Montreal for several days.

A most successful sports day was held on the Base ball grounds on Labor Day.

Mr. Jack Muir, winner of the Perley Scholarship in St. Andrews, is attending school in Lachute this year.

Mr. Nelson Albright has been the guest of his nephew, Mr. H. LeRoy, in Toronto for the past two weeks.

Rev. Mr. Burgess was the special preacher at the Presbyterian services in Hawkesbury on Friday evening last.

Among those who were in Montreal during the past week were Mr. E. Neeve and the Misses Madeline and Florence Neeve.

Miss Stowell and Miss Rodger are back from their trip to Europe and are once more at their places in the Consolidated school.

The majority of the summer residents have returned to town, owing to the opening of the schools the first week in September.

The funeral of the late Mr. M. Smith, at which Rev. Mr. Burgess officiated was held at his residence on Friday. Interment in the Lachute cemetery.

Mr. Dawson who has spent the past two months with his son-in-law and daughter Mr. and Mrs. Shepherd, of Toronto, and with other friends, returned last Saturday and is with his son-in-law and daughter Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Burwash.

Mr. W. Archibald M. Howard, Actuarial Department, Sun Life, Montreal, who is spending his holidays with his parents, at the Rectory, had his friends the Misses M. Robertson, of Montreal, and D. Day, of Lachute, with him for the week-end.

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

Teach your Children Industry and Thrift

Reward them for doing work around the house, and impress upon them the importance of saving their earnings. Why not open an account for them in the Savings Department of The Molsons Bank. Money may be deposited and withdrawn by mail.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

FOOTWEAR

for School Boys & School Girls

Consisting of,—Boots that are strong and lasting for School wear. EXTRA SPECIAL Value in Boy's Boots and Boy's School Suits.

We are ready to supply the farmers with the best working Boots made in Canada.

ALWAYS ON HAND:—

Ready made clothing, for Men and Boys. Gent's Furnishings, Peabody Overalls, Shirts, Gloves and Caps. Suits made to order.

A large assortment of samples to choose from.

Dr. Scholl's foot comfort service.

TELEPHONE NO. 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

Some New Lines

Ladies' New Fall Coats. Suits in very fine Velour, Etc., at very low prices.

Pay us a visit before you buy elsewhere.

Dresses in Serge, Canton, Crepe, Silk, Etc.

FRIDAY SPECIAL.

We have all wool Serges in Navy, Old Rose, Red, Black and Copen, at 69c.

A full line of Choice Groceries.

H. M. Lavigne, Lachute Mills.

Opposite T. McQuat & Son's Store.

Miss M. V. Slater

Main St., Lachute.

Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table Lamps for Wedding, Birthday and all other Presentations. Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins & Buttons. Cuff and Collar Buttons, Eye-glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver. Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons, also Pie Plates, Fern Dishes, Waterman's Fountain Pens and Ink, Auto-strop, Safety-razors, etc.

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

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

A full line of the famous "Pyrex" Baking Glass. Agent for the entrancing "Corona" Photograph 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 Largest Sale in America

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Pleases the most exacting tastes.
Quality—Economy—Purity—Flavor
Always Assured.

YOUR CHILD'S TEACHER.

Do you know your child's teacher? Have you ever called on her to discuss the human being for whom you and she are jointly responsible?

She is your child's best friend, outside the home. She is your partner, in the business, is far greater than hers. She is always an active, tireless partner; but too many parents are silent ones.

The teacher is deserving of the confidence the parent places in her, but it is not fair that she should be obliged to bear the whole responsibility for the education of the child.

It is the duty of the parent to confer frequently with the child's teacher, just as a conscientious business man confers with his partners on the condition of business.

The teacher should be cultivated as a strong, personal friend with whom the parent shares the most congenial and common interests.

She should be visited at least once a month and consulted as to the child's weakness and the methods

whereby the parent can teachers. The good school and the best co-operate in the work of the good teacher well come the co-operation of the helpful parent; but there is a difference between the helpful parent and the merely critical one.

If you are not yet acquainted with your child's teacher, suppose you call on her; and get acquainted; and have a long talk about your child. You will learn much from her; and she will learn much from you; and then both of you will know the child better.

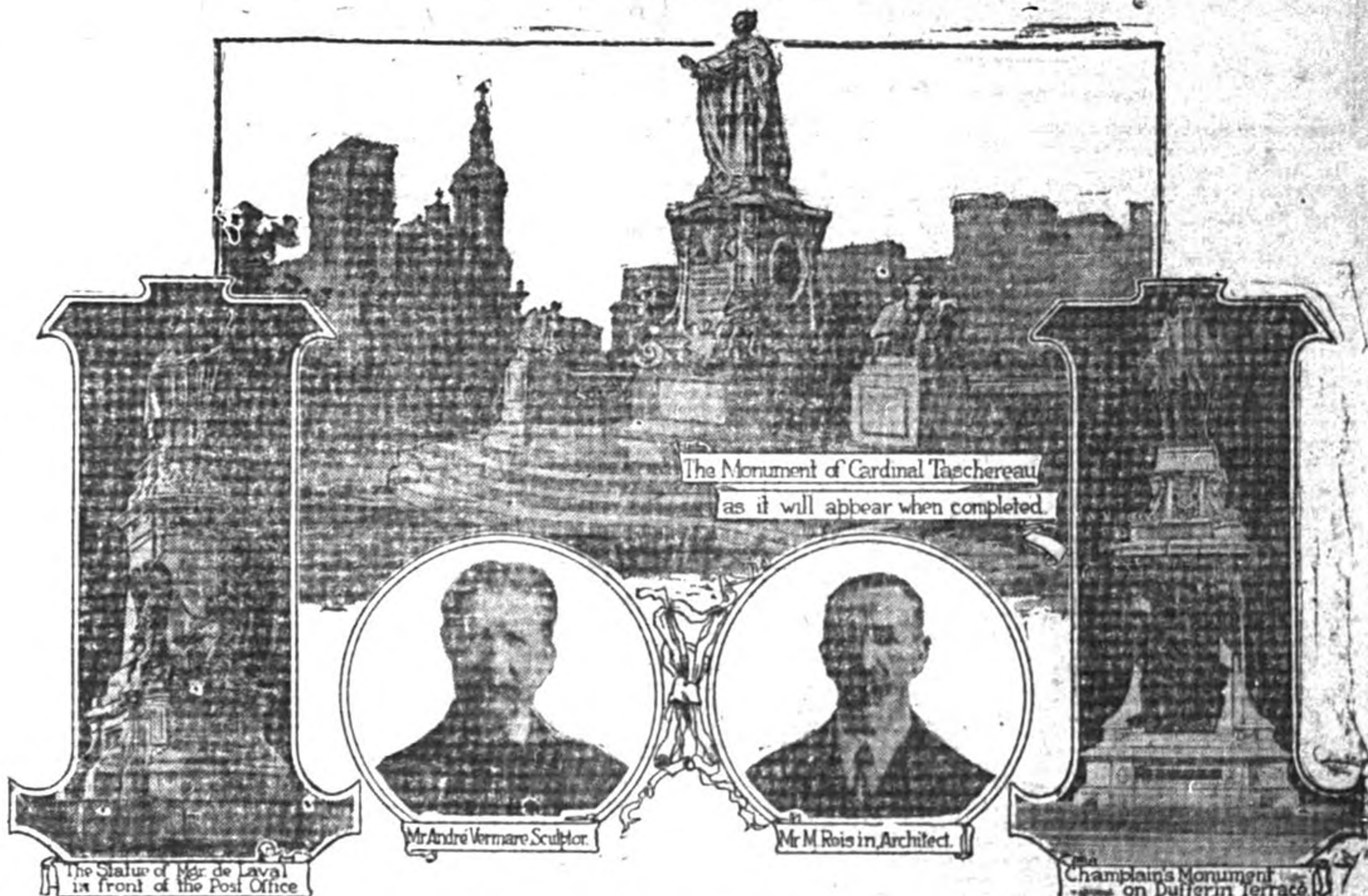
With the exception of yourself, who is a better friend of your child than the teacher? Become a friend of hers.

FARM FOR SALE.

That farm on the Bethany road in the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, known as the farm of the late Jas. Earle, about a half mile distant from the Lachute Post Office.

For price and terms, apply to G. J. Walker, Lachute.

QUEBEC'S NEWEST MONUMENT



The Monument of Cardinal Taschereau as it will appear when completed

To the many artistic monuments to be seen in the city of Quebec, out of which those of Champlain on the Terrace and Mgr. de Laval in front of the Post Office, are not the least, another will soon be added which will be of no ordinary interest, as it will be erected to the memory of one of the greatest personalities in the contemporary history of French Canada. Cardinal Elzéar Alexandre Taschereau, the first Canadian to become member of the Holy College of Rome, will shortly have his statue in his good old Quebec, the city he loved and cared for during his lifetime, and upon which was reflected so much of the glory he gathered by his rapid ascent in the hierarchy of the Catholic Church. Cardinal Taschereau was appointed to that high state in 1886 and he died in 1897. He was succeeded by Mgr. Bégin, who was later awarded the scarlet robes of office.

It had long been the earnest desire of the citizens of Quebec to have the memory of their beloved cardinal recalled in a more material fashion, and for that purpose a public subscription had been organized some time ago to defray the cost of such a memorial. When sufficient funds had been collected, a contest in which many noted sculptors from America and the old world participated, was held, and from the models submitted by these artists, a committee selected the design of the Statue which will later be unveiled on the Place de la Basilique, in front of the famous old temple of Quebec.

Its author is a French sculptor of renown, Mr. André Vermare of Paris, who has been engaged, in making many of France's best known monuments erected in recent years. One of them recalling the fame of the "Blue Devils," the celebrated Alpine regiment of France, stands on the summit of Guetwiller and is much admired.

Shortly after the decision of the committee was made known, Mr. André Vermare landed in Quebec with Mr. Maxime Roisin, the architect who is going to design the pedestal of the Taschereau memorial. Mr. Roisin, also, has attained a great reputation in his country as a master of his art. His last work of importance is probably the triumphal arch which will soon be built on the road from Bar-le-Duc to Verdun, to immortalize the glorious stand of the "Poilu" on what was then known as the "Hell of Verdun."

The two French artists, who left Quebec for their own country a short time ago to proceed with their work on the Taschereau memorial, took the opportunity of their stay in the old city of Champlain to collect some valuable information regarding the life, ways and character of the late cardinal, such information, indispensable to give a true interpretation of his personality. The location of the monument was also discussed, and it was agreed that it would stand in the little park stretching in front of the Basilica, at the end of the Rue de la Fabrique.

While in Quebec, Mr. Vermare and Mr. Roisin were the guests at a great banquet given in their honour at the Garrison Club, at which most of the prominent people of the ancient capital attended. In answer to various speeches of welcome by Hon. L. A. Taschereau, Mgr. Marois, Mr. Henry Gagnon, and others, Mr. Vermare said how he and his companion were pleased to be in Quebec and how they had been impressed by the welcome extended to them. He also had eloquent words to express his admiration for the picturesqueness of the city and for the congenial hospitality of its citizens. He said he hoped to come back for the unveiling of the statue, which will take place on June 17th, 1923.

THE RED STAR REFINERIES LIMITED ANNOUNCEMENT (Continued)

What is "Super-Gas?"

SUPER-GAS is the wonder fuel of the automobile world. It is the perfect motor fuel. It is the most economical motor fuel. Every owner of a motor car will want to use SUPER-GAS in preference to ordinary gasoline—and those who buy stock in the refineries producing SUPER-GAS will make handsome profits.

The Discoverer of "Super-Gas"

SUPER-GAS is the discovery of A. G. Ramage, Ph.D., a graduate of the Universities of Edinburgh, Heidelberg and Zurich. Dr. Ramage received his early training in the shale oil industry in Scotland, and is the well-known inventor of permanent Vermilion Red. He is now Chemical Director of the Chemical Research Syndicate of Detroit—the home of the motor industry.

It was during the war that Dr. Ramage started his experiments which resulted in the discovery of SUPER-GAS. This was done at the request of the American Government which needed a better fuel than ordinary gasoline for aeroplanes.

Commercial gasoline is made by distilling natural gasoline; and then "crack" (or breaking up) the heavy residue of oils under intense heat and pressure, these being blended with other hydro carbon liquids.

SUPER-GAS is made by passing petroleum vapour and steam combined in certain proportions at about 1000 degrees Fahrenheit over ferrous oxide. The result of the chemical action is that a saturated solution of carbon and hydrogen are practically obtained in SUPER-GAS.

SUPER-GAS is a distinctly new commercial product. It is heavier than ordinary gasoline; has more heat units to the gallon; vaporizes more readily, and ignites instantaneously even in the coldest weather. It is a definite compound of uniform consistency—not a blend as is ordinary gasoline which is subject to variations in quality and consistency.

SUPER-GAS contains comparatively little free carbon and deposits practically no carbon or gummy substances. It explodes completely and instantaneously. There are no secondary explosions, which cause "knocking."

Because of its greater volatility and greater heat-unit content per gallon, also because of its greater saturation of hydrogen, SUPER-GAS ignites instantly, thus starting quicker.

IT IS THE IDEAL COLD CLIMATE FUEL

And—equally important—is the proven fact that SUPER-GAS, while selling at the same price as ordinary gasoline, gives 10% to 25% greater mileage to the gallon.

THE RED STAR REFINERIES LIMITED have secured the Canadian rights for the production of SUPER-GAS by the Ramage process of Hydrogenation; and are now building first their refinery in Montreal East, where SUPER-GAS will be produced.

With a product and process of proven value, and the enormous demand throughout Canada for gasoline, and particularly a motor fuel of the quality of SUPER-GAS—The Red Star Refineries Limited have a right to expect that they will produce earnings at least equal to those of any other refining company in the Dominion.

The capital of the Red Star Refineries Limited is—
\$2,000,000—Cumulative Preferred Stock, 8%.
\$500,000—Class B Preferred Stock, 15%.
\$5,000,000—Common Stock.

All shares have a par value of Ten Dollars (\$10.00) each.

To finance the first Refinery at Montreal East, the company is offering now out of the stock remaining in the Treasury:

\$600,000—of the above Preferred.
\$300,000—Class B Preferred Stock.
\$300,000—Common Stock.

This stock is offered in units of:

3 Shares Preferred Stock, 8%.
1 Share Class B Preferred Stock, 15%.
1 Share Common Stock.

4 Shares as above for \$35.00 per unit.

Securities on sale by Red Star Sales Company, Limited

To THE RED STAR SALES COMPANY, LIMITED,
Canada Cement Building, Montreal, P.Q.

Please send me your booklet containing facts and figures of the oil industry, and fuller description of your Company, and your Advisory Board Plan. I understand that this request implies no obligation whatever on my part.

Name _____

Address _____

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 8.30 a.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. 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 8 a.m., arrive Calumet at 10.15 a.m., Lachute 11.00 a.m., Montreal 12.35 p.m.

Apply to J. S. GILES, Town Agent,

Lachute Exhibition.

From all reports the Exhibition this year, to use a slang expression, will be a real crack-jack. The directors are bent on making this a record breaker and to that end have done everything possible to take care of young and old in providing a good share of enjoyment and amusement. Already exhibitors are making extensive entries and the farmers generally are wearing smiling faces because of the bounteous crops. Programmes with full announcements will shortly be issued and it is only for you to remember the dates which are Sept. 19-20-21. Tell your friends about it and make it a real holiday.

French Flannels, Home Spuns for Jumpers. Come in and see the large assortment of colours in these lovely goods.

W. Banford & Son.

THE GOVERNMENTS CONVERSION SCHEME

The attention of the holders of the five and a half per cent war loan bonds maturing December 1, 1922, is directed to the offer of the Minister of Finance to renew the loan on favourable terms. The last Canadian loan was placed in New York at a satisfactory price. The Minister is making his present financial operation entirely a domestic one by offering to exchange the maturing bonds for new bonds bearing the same rate of interest, running for either five years or ten years as the bondholder may prefer. A further inducement to the investor is that he receives a bonus of one month's interest. The terms offered are decidedly favourable to the investor and it is probable that a large part of the maturing loan will be renewed. Arrangements for the exchange of the bonds can be made at any branch of the chartered banks. Holders who do not wish to reinvest will be paid in cash on the 1st December.

FOR BABY

"Safety First"

Four generations of babies have been kept clean, fresh, fragrant, and free from skin troubles by the use of

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Best for Baby Best for You

ALBERT SOAPS LIMITED • MONTREAL

—Mr. Dector is now open to buy all kinds of Hides, Deer Skins, Hens, Chickens, empty bags, also furs of all kinds. Parties having same to dispose of can see him at Bernier's Hotel Lachute, Phone 149. Best prices.

KNITTING!—Mrs. Hingley, of Lachute, would like to secure orders for knitting socks and stockings with the farmers own yarn. Prices 20c a pair. Leave your orders and they will be well taken care of. Write to above.

LOST.—On Aug. 21st, on the road between Brownsburg and Lachute, a bunch of 8 or 10 keys on a ring. Finder please return to the Watchman Office and be rewarded.

HARNESS! HARNESS!

Manufacturer of Buggy Harness \$25.00 a set; Double Harness \$60.00 a set; Cloth Collars \$4.00; Leather Collars \$4.00; Yellow Sweat Pads, Bridles and Halters, \$1.50; Double Reins \$3.00; Pole Straps, Martingales \$2.00 per pair; Hame Straps 50 cents per pair. Farmers I have received 15 sides of Lang's best leather. Repairing promptly attended to at reasonable rates.

WM. CRESSWELL, Old Stand, Opposite Old Post Office, Clyde St., Lachute.

MACDONALD'S BRIER

The Tobacco with a heart

PACKAGES 15¢



1/2 lb. TIN
85¢

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 morning 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. He spends an evening with Conward, his poolroom acquaintance, and two actresses and takes liquor for the first time. Next morning he awakes from a drunken sleep resolved to amend. He is attracted by the singing of a choir girl in a church; then he attended a Socialist meeting. When delivering coal at the home of Mr. Duncan he is offered evening tuition in return for occasional services as a coachman. The first evening he discovers the choir girl in Edith Duncan. Under his tutor's careful direction Dave's education thrives apace. He becomes a reporter on The Call.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Cont'd.)

As his acquaintance with the work of the police force increased Dave found his attitude toward moral principles in need of frequent readjustment. By no means a Puritan, he had, nevertheless, two sterling qualities which so far had saved him from any very serious mischief. He practiced absolute honesty in all his relationships. His father, drunken although he was in his later years, had never quite lost his sense of commercial uprightness, and Dave had inherited the quality in full degree. And Reenie Hardy had come into his life just when he needed a girl like Reenie Hardy to come into his life. He often thought of Reenie Hardy, and of how compact with him, and wondered what the end would be. And meanwhile he found the need of frequent readjustments. He became aware of the fact that in every community there are two communities; one on the surface, respectable, discreet, conventional; and one beneath the surface, to which these terms would not apply. He found that the province of the police was not to enforce morality, but to prevent immorality becoming obnoxious. Anything, almost, might go on so long as its effects were confined to the voluntary participants. Under the sham of good behaviour was a world, known to the police and the newspaper men and a few others, which refused to accept standard conventions and lived according to its own impulse. And this world included so-called best citizens, of both sexes. And they were good citizens. It seemed the community had two natures—a sort of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde on a community basis. Splendid qualities, large-heartedness, generosity, were mingled and streaked through degrees of selfishness and lust running down into positive crime. . . . And the wonder was not what the papers printed, but what they left untold. . . . And he was glad he had met Reenie Hardy. She was an anchor about his soul. . . . And Edith Duncan.

One morning, as he sat with Carson of The Times at the reporters' table in the police court, listening absently to the clerk calling a list of names, his companion, with a grimace, intimated that there was something beneath the surface. "Pure fiction," he whispered, as the list was completed. "It would do you good to know who they are. Shining lights, every one of them. And when they are lit up they can't be kept under a bushel. The police just had to do something. They won't be here—not one of them. Their lawyer will plead guilty, and pay the fines, and everyone will be sorry—they were caught. Even his ribs on

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G. A. REID, R.C.A. Principal
Session 1922-3 Opens October 2
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BUY YOUR FRUIT FROM THE GROWER

Six Large Baskets No. 1 Peaches, 65.00, F.O.B. Shipping Point.

Get them Ripe, Fresh—and Quick Delivery

Special prices on large lots. Ask for my domestic fruits. Remit with order. Get in touch now.

G. R. CARPENTER
WINONA, ONT.
Reference: Royal Bank, Winona.

Keep Your Shoes Neat
GINI
WHITE
Shoe Dressing
CAKE OR LIQUID

the bench isn't twice as happy. It was by good luck he wasn't with the bunch himself."

It turned out as Carson predicted. One of the leading lawyers of the city addressed the court, expressing the regret of his clients that their behaviour had necessitated interference by the police. He was full of suave assurances that no disrespect to the law, nor annoyance to any member of the community, was intended, and he pleaded feelingly for as great leniency as the court might consider consistent with the offence. The minimum fine was imposed, and the lawyer withdrew, bearing with him the double happiness of having earned a good fee and having saved a number of his personal friends from a public exposure which would have been, at least, embarrassing. As the lawyer passed the reporters' table Dave felt something pressed into his hand, and heard the whispered words, "Split it."

In his hand was a ten-dollar bill. "What's the idea?" said Dave to Carson, when the session was over.

"The idea is that I get five," said Carson, "and both of us forget it. Cheap skate; he might have made it twenty. Of course the names were bogus, but they couldn't risk mention even with that precaution. Easy picking, isn't it?"

"It doesn't look quite right," Dave faltered. "I'm here to get the news—"

"Oh, can that. You know we don't publish all the news. Why, man, we'd wreck Society, or the ship of state, or whatever it is we are all floating on, if we did that. We'd have every lawyer in this burg busy in a week, and they're making too much money already. What the world doesn't know the world doesn't grieve over. And the joke of it is, everybody thinks he's putting it over somebody else, and while he's busy thinking that somebody else is putting it over him. So they're about even in the finish. Besides, if you talk about principle, doesn't the Bible say to do unto others as you would that they should do unto you? How would you feel in their position?"

"I tell you," said Carson, warming up to his subject, "this is an intricate game, this life business. Pretty seedy in spots, but, after all, most people are merely victims of circumstances. And if circumstances place a five-spot in your hand to-day, accept what the gods bring you. To-morrow they will take it away."

"See this suit," he continued, indicating his attire, "which greatly outclasses Dave's. A friend gave me that. I get all my suits that way. When a scrap occurs in a bar-room, a booze riot, or knifing, or something goes wrong upstairs, I just mention that it took place in 'a down-town hotel.' Then I order myself a suit, or something of that kind, and have the tailor send his bill to me proprietor of the joint. He pays. If he doesn't, next time I name his tavern, right in the story."

"Don't you call that graft?" asked Dave.

"Graft? Nonsense! Merely an exchange of courtesies. . . . There are others, too. You'll get wise to them in time."

But Dave was by no means satisfied with Carson's philosophy. He went to his editor with the five-dollar bill and the police-court incident. "What shall I do about it?" he demanded.

He fancied there was a note of impatience in the editor's reply. "Give the money to the Salvation Army," he said, "and forget about the rest. Isn't it Kipling who says, 'There comes a night when the best gets tight,' and so on? We could tell the story, but what good would it do? And let me tell you, Elden, there are mighty few men or women who have gone halfway through life without something they'd like to forget. Why not let them forget it? You're young yet, and perhaps you don't see it that way, but you'll be older. There's a verse by somebody runs like this:

"Don't take the defensive by saying 'I told you just what was true,' For there's more at that game might be playing."

If the truth were all told about you, 'That may be bad poetry, but it's good journalistic ethics.'"

But after Dave had gone the editor called his business manager. "I guess we'll have to raise Elden to thirty dollars a week," said he. "He's so honest he embarrasses me, and I guess I need that kind of embarrassment, or I wouldn't be embarrassed."

CHAPTER IX.

While the gradually deepening current of Dave's life flowed through the channels of coal-beaver, freight-hauler, shipping-clerk, and reporter, his waters were sweetened by the intimate relationship which developed between him and the members of the Duncan household. He continued his studies under Mr. Duncan's directions; two, three, or even four nights in the week found him at work in the comfortable den, or during the warm weather, on the screened porch that overlooked the family garden. His duties as reporter frequently called for attendance at public meetings devoted to all conceivable purposes, and he was at first disposed to feel unkindly toward these interruptions in his regular studies. He raised the point with Mr. Duncan.

"One thing I have been trying to drill into you," said his tutor, "is that education is not a thing of books or studies or formulae of any kind. It is the whole world; particularly the world of thought, feeling, and expression. It is not a flower in the garden of life; it is the garden itself, with its flowers, and its perfumes, and its sunshine and rain. Yes, and its

weeds, and droughts, and insects, and worms. There is a phase of education in the public meeting, whether its purpose be to discuss the municipal tax rate or the flora of the Rockies. You can't afford to miss any subject. They are deeper than any book. There are all kinds of audiences. There is the violent audience, and the sentimental audience, and the destructive audience, and the whimsical audience, and the hysterical audience—and every other kind. And the funny thing is that they are all made up of much the same people. Take a sentimental audience, for instance; a few passers, and you have an hysterical audience. It is a difference of moods. We don't think enough about moods. We are all subject to moods, and yet we judge a new acquaintance by the mood he happens to be in—and the mood he happens to be in—at the time of making the acquaintance. Another day, in other moods, he would make a quite different impression—if the impression already made could be effaced. I have a theory that the world's sorrow is largely a matter of moods. I don't deny the sorrow, nor the need for sorrow, nor the reality of it, but I do believe there is a mood of happiness which even the deepest sorrows cannot suppress. And the more you study people the more you will understand moods, and, perhaps, be master of your own. And the man who can, by force of his own will, determine the mood in which he will live is master of the world."

So Dave came to realize that every incident in the reportorial round was to be assimilated for its educational value, and this lent a zest to his work which it could not otherwise have had. But the attraction of the Duncan household grew upon him, and many an hour he spent under its hospitable roof. Mrs. Duncan, motherly, and yet not too motherly—she might almost have been an older sister—appealed to the young man as an ideal of womanhood. Her soft, well-modulated voice seemed to him to express the perfect harmony of the perfect home, and underneath its even tones he caught glimpses of a reserve of power and judgment not easily unbalanced. She was a woman to whom men might carry their ambitions, and women their hopes, and little children their wonderings, and all be assured of sympathetic audience and wise counsel. And as Dave's eyes would follow her healthy, handsome figure as it moved noiselessly about in her domestic duties, or as he caught the flush of beauty that still bloomed in her thoughtful face, or as at rarer intervals he plunged into the honest depths of her frank grey eyes, the tragedy of his own orphaned life bore down upon him, and he rebelled that he had been denied the start which such a mother could have given him.

"I am twenty years behind myself," he would reflect, with a grim smile. "Never mind. I will do three men's work for the next ten, and then we will be even."

And there was Edith—Edith, who had held him rapture-bound on that first Sunday in church—Edith who had burst so unexpectedly upon his life that first evening in her father's home. He had not allowed himself any foolishness about Edith. It was evident that Edith was pre-empted, just as he was pre-empted, and the part of honor in his friend's house was to recognize the status quo. . . . Still, Mr. Allan Forsyth was unnecessarily self-assured. He might have made it less evident that he was within the enchanted circle, while Dave remained outside. His complacency irritated Dave almost to rivalry. But the boon camaraderie of Edith herself checked any adventure

of that kind. She checked it in two ways—by her own frank acceptance of him much as she would have accepted a brother in the household, and by her uncanny and unconscious knack of reminding him in almost every word and gesture of Reenie Hardy. She was of about the same figure as Reenie Hardy; a little slighter, perhaps; and about the same age; and she had the same quick, frank eyes. And she sang wonderfully. He had never heard Reenie sing, but in some strange way he had formed a deep conviction that she would sing much as Edith sang. He was not yet a psychologist enough to know that his admiration for Edith was the reflex action to his love for the girl who had so wonderfully invaded his foothill life and so wonderfully changed the current of his destinies. In love, as in religion, man is for ever setting up idols to represent his ideals. . . . And for ever finding feet of clay. (To be continued.)

Slaves to Sweets.

The consumption of chocolate is constantly rising, and it is an interesting point that it is the favorite sweet of our Royal Family.

Queen Victoria was the first British monarch to take to chocolate. She both ate and drank it, and the only one of her children who did not share this taste was her eldest son, King Edward VII. But he did not care for sweets of any kind, and would only drink the driest of wines.

If people begin to eat chocolate, the habit grows upon them; but since chocolate is a valuable food and contains nothing injurious, the habit is a perfectly harmless one. It is an interesting fact that the young men of to-day, as well as the girls, are not ashamed of a fondness for chocolate. American cowboys who come in from ranches to the towns spend as much money on chocolate as on tobacco, and exactly the same thing is noticed in Australia and in South Africa.

The colored races are taking tremendously to sweets of all descriptions, and in East Africa and Nigeria scantily clad blacks will visit the country stores to buy boxes of British chocolates or tins of toffee. Even in the South Sea Islands a very large trade is now done in imported sweets.

Americans and Canadians have for thirty years past been the greatest "sandy" eaters in the world. Next come the British, and third the Germans. The Portuguese, too, are passionately fond of sweets of all descriptions.

As compared with alcohol, chocolate has a distinctly soothing effect. It is particularly good for people who are nervous or irritable. Cheap chocolates have more sugar in them than the more expensive brands, and too much sugar is not good either for the digestion or the teeth; but doctors have nothing but praise for the better grades of chocolate.

Scotch Thrift.

Two Scotsmen were standing on the Thames Embankment. One of them, noticing a tramcar bearing the words, "All the way to Wimbledon, 2d.," said to his companion: "Jump in, Jamie, we'll have a ride."

"No, mon," replied the other, "just wait until Monday. Maybe there will be an excursion!"

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.

Constructive Child Welfare Law

BY DR. J. G. SHEARER

The welfare of children is the concern of all. Humanity, patriotism and religion combine in their appeal in behalf of the little ones. The majority of children are safely left to the care of their own parents. Unhappily, however, not a few are bereft of parents, or would be better if they were. And many others have need that the help parents can render be supplemented by the Province.

Manitoba has just enacted the most modern Child Welfare Act in Canada or on the continent, in behalf of specially needy classes of children. It is comprehensive and constructive in high degree. Its preparation was the work of a committee of experienced and expert friends of children, gotten together by the Social Service Council. That committee labored for four years before recommending the law to the Government. But the law justifies the time and labor spent upon its framing.

It establishes a new Department of Public Welfare with a Minister of Public Welfare in charge. The law also provides for the appointment by the Government of:

(a) A Child Welfare Director, responsible to the Government and people for the administration of the Act, and so far the welfare of all the classes of children provided for.

(b) A Medical Officer who is a trained Physician, whose duty is to examine and report upon the physical and mental condition of all children who are or should be, wards of the Province.

(c) A Board of Selection of five or seven members. The Child Welfare Director and the Psychiatrist are members ex-officio. The others are public-spirited citizens specially interested in Child Welfare, and serve without salary. The duty of this Board is to determine what special care, treatment and training each child needs and where this can best be obtained, whether in an institution or a private foster home, if not in its own home.

The following classes of children are provided for in separate section of the law:

(1) Neglected, dependent and delinquent children previously cared for and (2) other classes not previously cared for, such as:

Mentally defective children, idiots, imbeciles, feeble-minded and retarded. These are provided for in public schools, in special classes under specially trained teachers or in special schools for mental defectives. Under this section provision is made for the examination of all accused persons, who, though adults, are adjudged mentally defective, become wards of the Government as being children in mind and self-control.

Physically defective children, such as blind, deaf, dumb, crippled, etc.

The children of Unmarried parentage, who, though wholly innocent, are usually sadly handicapped by ostracism, neglect and non-support.

Immigrant children such as those brought in by Barnardo or other similar organizations.

If any defectives or delinquents are brought into the Province they may be deported. If any become public charges the societies are compelled to care for them until sixteen years of age. If any are unkindly treated in foster homes, the Province, through its Child Welfare Director, becomes their champion and protector.

All machinery necessary is provided also for the Adoption and Guardianship of children.

Juvenile Courts, their establishment and governance are fully covered, as also all Child Welfare Societies allowed to work in the Province.

The closing section provides for all procedure, penalties, forms, etc.

This is the barest skeleton outline of this progressive measure.

It is typical of Western Canada that this remarkable constructive measure has been prepared and enacted by a Western province. It seems highly probable that other provinces in the West, and in the East, will in the near future follow Manitoba's illustrious example. Now that the trail is blazed it will not be to their credit if they do not do so.



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The Pirate Party.

Why not a pirate party for a late summer frolic? Two bells, five o'clock, is a good time to start out. Who could fancy a pirate party without a blazing fire and dark mystery to add to the fun?

Write your invitations on coarse paper torn unevenly, and signed with name and finger print. You might say:

Pieces of eight! Pieces of eight! Pirate treasure! Yo ho there, mate! We've got the map, come bring a spade.

For we're pirates all, and who's afraid? Come full of daring, dash and song. Come, Captain Kidd, yourself along.

(Time and Place.) (Each pirate must bring his own spade.)

Of course, boats and water give the chance to fly the "Jolly Roger," but a land pirate party is quite as nice. When the pirates have assembled, give them turkey-red sashes and kerchiefs of cheesecloth or crepe paper, and let each one choose a buccanierish name. Then tell them to shoulder their spades, and lead them by a circuitous route to the place chosen for the fun.

Once there, divide the pirates into groups of five, and give to each group a copy of the treasure map. These you have prepared beforehand, marking on them trees, stones, and other identifying marks to guide the searchers to the treasure itself. Old bones strewn here and there and crossed suggestively will add to the fun. Hunting the treasure, if you have not made the maps too easy, should take about a half-hour. Some time before, you will have buried an old chest or bread box filled with potatoes, sealed with red sealing wax, and decorated with skull and crossbones.

Announce that the pirate securing the greatest number of the potatoes will receive a real treasure. The scramble for potatoes will cause a few head bumps and much merriment, and when all are out give the pirate who has the most potatoes the prize (a box of chocolates) and tell the pirate having the fewest to gather all the potatoes and put them back in the chest to be roasted later on.

Next line up the pirates for a boat-bailing contest. For this put two buckets full of water at the head of each line. Each person with a ladle must ladle out some water, pass the ladle to the pirate back of him, and so on till one or the other bucket is empty.

For captives and pirates divide the company into two parts, each having its base. Stand them facing each other in the centre between the bases, and toss up a circular cardboard, red on one side and white on the other. If the white side turns up, the captives must try to catch the pirates before they reach their base; and if the red side turns up, the pirates must chase the captives. At the blow of the whistle the side having most prisoners wins.

When it is dark and a good fire going, give each pirate a tin cup and plate. Roast the potatoes in the ashes and let the pirates cook their bacon on forked sticks. Have hot coffee, marshmallows for toasting, and plenty of sandwiches and cookies. Pirates are sure to be hungry.

With the red belted and kerchiefed company around the fire, it will not be hard to start a good pirate story going, the wilder the better. You might even have a volunteer pirate ghost appear at the right minute. If your picnic is near the water, you could have one of your shipmates come running up to the fire with the news that a bottle has been washed ashore. Hurrying down to the water's edge, the crowd will discover an old cider jug full of funny messages. If your picnic is dry—that is, not near water—you might serve up your messages in a big pirate pie. Toy skeleton dolls, boxes of beads, old coins, toy knives and forks, and tiny black flags would be appropriate also, if you wanted favors.

Elbows and Arms.

Never before has it occurred to the girl to think what kind of an elbow she has, but the popularity of short and transparent sleeves is responsible for more interest in this part of her anatomy. To be pretty, elbows should be rounded, dimpled, soft and white, but too often the habit of leaning the head upon the hand and the elbow upon a table has caused it to roughen, redden and harden.

This can be remedied. A stiff brush should be used every day, with a mild soap. This is best used at night and in connection with hot water. After using, dry quickly and rub in almond oil or olive-oil. Put the oil in the palm of the hand and rest the elbow in it until the oil has soaked in, then with the palm rub around and around gently for several minutes. Take five minutes for each arm.

If the elbow is very rough and coarse, try binding on it a small wad of absorbent cotton, soaked in oil. Fasten in place with a moderately wide bandage, pin it firmly and leave on all night.

Often the skin on the back of the arms becomes rough. This is very disfiguring, and is due, as a rule, to lack of surface circulation. The daily use of a flesh-brush is one of the quickest and most logical cures. The bristles stimulate circulation of dead skin. Sometimes ten days or two weeks' use of the flesh-brush will bring the arms into a state of softness and smoothness. With the present style of dress the arms are almost as conspicuous as the face.

Very thin arms can be filled out by washing them in hot water and, after drying, working in olive-oil or sweet almond-oil. Dry the flesh thoroughly then work the oil in gently with a circular kneading motion. After five minutes of this work wipe off the remaining oil and wash the arms in very cold water to close the pores and retain the oil that has been absorbed. Red arms are the result of insufficient exercise.

If the arms are very much disfigured by hair, apply peroxide of hydrogen. The peroxide should be applied daily until the hairs have become brittle, when they can usually be rubbed off. Repeat the applications when necessary.

If there are but a few hairs on the arms, let them alone. A downy growth will be made darker and coarser through this or other treatment for the removal of hair. "Let well enough alone" is an old proverb which it is well to recall occasionally, but the proverb need not be taken seriously by the girl whose arms are covered with a vigorous growth of dark, coarse hair.

For Better Babies.

It seems that through the rapid progress of the past few generations, we have given attention to everything but ourselves. Wonderful mechanical developments and great progress in live stock improvement have been evident but when it comes to better folks the matter has been allowed to take care of itself.

Undoubtedly many have noticed prize live stock lead into the ring by their caretakers and have been caused to comment, "What a superb looking animal but what a poor specimen of man." The contrast is great indeed, and is an indication that a concerted effort toward better folks would undoubtedly bring results.

It is a world-wide truth that we look to everything else but ourselves for contentment and better living. But now that we have tried everything else we are coming back home to ourselves for a fuller and better life.

One great indication of this is the popularity of Better Baby Contests. In these we enter the pride of our heart in competition with other sources of family happiness and in our great anxiety to win out we bring into practice all the methods which will make our baby a better baby.

These contests are valuable because they create a certain interest in baby improvement.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

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THE AUTOMOBILE

Canada Attains Second Place.

This year will see Canada attain to the position of second biggest of motor owning countries. In fact it is not at all improbable that at this time Canada has attained to that status, for since the beginning of the year car purchasers have been extremely active, as is indicated by the increasing registrations in every province. At the end of 1921, however, Canada stood third among the world's automobile owning nations. The United States naturally lead with a gross registration of 10,488,632 cars and trucks, about 83 per cent. of all the automobiles now in operation. Great Britain and Ireland ranked second with 497,532 cars and trucks, and Canada was a close third with 469,310 machines.

While it is certain that English and Scotch car buyers have been active this year, this being established by the great volume of automobile exports to the United Kingdom, as well as by the heavy production of cars by home factories, it is not regarded as probable that the purchases have been as numerous as those effected in the dominion, and consequently it is confidently predicted that by the end of the year Canada will be second only to the United States. There are several reasons why the United Kingdom cannot expect to hold its lead over the dominion. One of these is that there is really less need for motor cars, that they are less of a necessity there

than here, for the older modes of travel are better established, and the railway services are immeasurably superior, particularly for local travel. Another reason is that automobile prices in the United Kingdom are very much in excess of prices maintaining in Canada, usually about twice as high. A third reason is that the automobile is very much more heavily taxed in Great Britain, and a fourth is that the operating costs are about three times as high, the price of gasoline per gallon, for instance, being almost three times as much as in Canada.

In point of number of cars per unit of population Canada is already far ahead of Great Britain, as is evident from the fact that with a population less than 25 per cent. of Great Britain's she owns only about ten per cent. less cars. And in point of investment in automobiles per capita, Canada is probably leading the world, for, as is generally known, automobile prices in the United States are materially lower than in Canada, and those in Great Britain are not sufficiently higher to entail a greater per capita investment.

It is interesting to note that France ranks third in importance among automobile owning countries, with a registration of 236,148 vehicles, while Australia is fourth with 81,000 machines. Argentina ranks fifth with 70,000 cars and trucks. Liberia is the least of all automobile owning countries. It boasts 17 machines.

NEW FARMING AREAS OF SASKATCHEWAN

VAST TRACTS OF FERTILE LAND.

Uninhabited Except for Indian Settlements, and Few Church Missions and Fur Posts.

In the tremendous expansiveness of the Western Canadian provinces and their comparatively recent date of settlement, it may be generally stated that the portions of the province about which little or nothing is known are more extensive than those which have been settled. The areas north of the settled regions, in fact, constitute the greater portion of each province. In Saskatchewan, after passing a little north of the Saskatchewan river, a country is penetrated that is entirely new, one not yet carefully explored, and about which, for the main part, information is rather vague. The map shows it to be a country well watered and the numerous posts of the Hudson's Bay Company indicate that it is a profitable fur country. But of its agricultural possibilities little is generally known.

Recently a collection has been made of the reports on this area, meagre enough, of the North-West Territories Government, the Department of the Interior of the Dominion government, and of two exploration parties sent out by the Saskatchewan Government, which despite their fragmentary nature indicate that vast tracts of rich agricultural land, running into many millions of acres, exist in this area directly attributable to present settlement, that climatic conditions offer no obstacle to farming there, and that where experiments in agriculture have been attempted they have been successful. The presence of large bodies of water, it is stated, have a moderating influence upon the climate, giving the area milder seasons than sections of the province farther south, and the sceptical have but to give due consideration to the fact that the area is in the same parallel as the Peace River country, looked to as one of the potentially greatest wheat growing areas of the Dominion and which produced the world's prize wheat more than twenty years ago.

Great Agricultural Possibilities.

To all intents and purposes this area under consideration is uninhabited except for certain settlements of Indians and half-breeds, occasional church missions and a few scattered fur posts. The only agricultural production attempted in this region is such as is to be found at these little settlements, being necessarily on a small scale, but having been carried on for, in some cases, the space of half a century; what has been done, however, is sufficient to give a fairly good indication of agricultural possibilities on a large scale when farm settlements shall have filled up the area.

The area considered in the survey is that lying north of the towns of North Battleford and Prince Albert, between the Saskatchewan and the Churchill Rivers, described as a gently rising country, having much the appearance of North-Western Manitoba, the land being well adapted to farming. The soil is a rich loam with a subsoil of sandy clay, much of the land being sparsely covered with spruce and pine. Local differences make the growth of every kind of agriculture possible, grain growing being adapted to a large area, mixed farming suggesting itself as more profitable to a

larger expanse, whilst certain sections are said to be unsurpassed in the West for cattle ranching. Along the Clearwater River and Valley is described as splendid ranching country, with hay abounding and water and shelter being easily available, the rolling hills blown clear of snow in the winter affording excellent range for stock. Equally fine range is to be found in the Pembina Valley, whilst the Meadow Lake district, which is practically prairie, is described by the explorers as some of the very best land in Canada.

The Pembina a Most Fertile Valley.

At Lac la Ronge, approximately one hundred miles north of Prince Albert, wheat has been raised for many years without suffering from frost, by the missionaries, whilst potatoes are raised every year with good results. In the Pembina Valley, much farther north, wheat and oats have been grown in small quantities successfully, whilst every variety of vegetables was seen in the gardens, thriving in the very best of condition—potatoes, cauliflower, lima beans, green peas, carrots, turnips, onions, lettuce, beets, parsnips and tomatoes. The Indians here grow a little barley and claim that they have never had a failure of this crop for fifty years. Small fruits also grow excellently, splendid crops being encountered of currants, gooseberries, raspberries and strawberries, all large and mature. At other places potatoes, oats and barley have been grown for thirty-five years without record of failure.

Exploring parties have estimated that in this area between the two rivers there are ten million acres of land, in large and small tracts, capable of producing crops which will enable settlers to make a comfortable livelihood. Whilst the addition of these millions of acres to the province's available farming lands may not be an important consideration at the present time when Saskatchewan has yet much surveyed land to be settled, yet the disclosure of this possession is significant of the almost limitless possibilities of agriculture in an area already producing an annual volume of 188,000,000 bushels of wheat, or half the Dominion's yield of this crop. Looking back at Saskatchewan's sparse state of settlement a quarter of a century ago, and in the light of its present production, it is not difficult to foresee the time when these northern tracts, surveyed and made more accessible, will be producing as fine crops as those raised at present in the sections to the south.

Scouts on Lonely Island.

Boy Scouts the world over bids fair to become true before long, for a troop has just been established on Tristan da Cunha, in the South Atlantic, known as the world's loneliest island.

The scoutmaster is the Rev. H. M. Rogers, British missionary, who took up his duties on the island this spring, says a London despatch. Twelve boys have joined, and according to a letter from the Rev. Mr. Rogers they are full of enthusiasm.

"As the boys constantly have to do without what we should call 'necessities,'" he writes, "and undergo all kinds of hardships, there is plenty of opportunity of practicing the eighth Scout law, 'a Scout smiles and whistles under all difficulties.'"

His Prize-Winning Memory.

"How are you getting on in school?" asked Willie's uncle. "Fine," said the boy. "Get any prizes?" "Two." "What did you get them for?" "One was for good memory, and the other—" Willie halted and scratched his head a moment—"I forget what I got the other one for."

—and the worst is yet to come



AGRICULTURE IN PR. EDWARD ISLAND

THE PROVINCE OCCUPIES UNIQUE PLACE

On the American Continent as a Purely Self-Supporting Farming Area.

Prince Edward Island received the name of "The Million Acre Farm," "The Denmark of Canada" and other sobriquets, devised in an endeavor to succinctly describe the unique place the little island province occupies in Canadian agricultural life. The island is, in reality, one large farm of 1,398,000 acres, of gently undulating surface and cooped of stately trees and clumps of brush, with wild bits of woodland, and arms of the sea cutting in to the land in all directions. It is a region of transcendent loveliness and rural tranquillity, where true beauty blends with agricultural activity; to the inhabitants just "the island," for to those who live upon it, it is without rival among the many bright jewels of the ocean.

Agriculture affords direct livelihood to fully eighty per cent. of the province's population of 88,615 people and indirectly to a large percentage of the remainder. While the domestic rearing of fates has of late years somewhat overshadowed other phases of agriculture, a revenue of \$1,240,000 being produced from this source in 1921, it is the most economic province of the Dominion, producing enough annually to supply its own needs and having enough left over to engage substantially in export.

In its limited area it has more tillable land than any of the other Maritime provinces and practically the whole island is under cultivation. Mixed farming and scientific dairying are the most profitable phases of its agriculture, while beef cattle are raised in sufficient quantities to supply local needs and permit of export to the mainland. Export poultry raising has resulted in a voluminous egg export trade; whilst the flavor of island mutton, and lamb has long established its popularity. Fruit growing is a pursuit which has attained important proportions and yet leaves considerable room for expansion.

Nearly 14,000 Farms in Operation.

There are in Prince Edward Island 13,888 farms which in 1921 accounted for a crop production of nearly fifteen million dollars and in the previous year of higher agricultural prices, for more than nineteen million dollars. In 1921, 34,106 acres of wheat returning an average rate of 16.75 bushels per acre, gave a total provincial yield of 573,000 bushels. The oat acreage of 189,453, at an average of 27 bushels to the acre, yielded 5,118,000 bushels. A total of 6,334 acres of barley at 23.25 bushels to the acre, accounted for a gross production of 147,400 bushels. There were 212 acres seeded to peas which yielded 23,550 bushels to the acre or a total of 5,000 bushels. An acreage of 38,921 of potatoes, at an average of 162 bushels, returned 6,325,320 bushels. The 255,010 acres of hay and clover at an average of .8 of a ton, returned a total of 215,174 tons.

Prince Edward Island potatoes have for some years been renowned over the continent and in general demand for seed. Experiments conducted in the states of Virginia, New Jersey, Maine and Vermont definitely established the fact that island grown potatoes meet all the requirements of these states and there has consequently been importation of considerable volume. In the year 1921, 60 carloads, or 48,000 bushels of certified seed potatoes were shipped from Prince Edward Island to various parts of the United States.

Dairying, Horses and Cattle.

Dairying is an industry on which the island particularly prides itself and one in which every endeavor is made to maintain the fine type of dairy cattle and improve the excellency of the product. Only one of the signal achievements of the island in this regard was the securing a short while ago of the four-year-old Canadian milk production record by the Charlottetown Ayrshire "Buttercup of Glenholm" which under a 365-day test produced 16,444 pounds of milk and 662 pounds of fat, the milk production being 400 pounds in excess of any previous record in the class. There are thirty-five creameries and cheese factories on the island which in 1921 were responsible for producing 1,681,774 pounds of cheese worth \$294,155 and 1,169,098 pounds of butter worth \$440,050.

The province has 31,311 horses and 138,195 cattle uniformly of exceptional breeding. There are 71,923 sheep, 59,840 lambs and 42,447 swine. Whilst Prince Edward Island is the smallest province of the Dominion it produces proportionately more cattle than any state of the American Union with the single exception of Iowa. Island sheep have developed a considerable industry to which the rolling lands are specially well adapted, and in 1921, 28,797 pounds of wool were received at Charlottetown by the Prince Edward Island Sheepbreeders' Association. Nearly one million dozen eggs are sold annually, productive of a revenue of nearly half a million dollars.

Prince Edward Island is almost unique on the American continent as a purely self-supporting agricultural area. It is a region of prosperous farms and picturesque comfortable farm homes, where the tranquillity of the countryside is reminiscent of old world scenery, and the most desirable of living conditions prevail. For those who would combine the life beautiful with the pleasant of agricultural activities, no spot could be found more delectable than little Prince Edward Island over whose rolling farm lands blow the fresh salt breezes from the Atlantic.

Britain to Buy Art Works.

Real masterpieces of English art and literature can be purchased by the government, according to a decision which has been reached by treasury officials. There has been strenuous agitation for the past few months for some means of preventing American collectors from getting the cream of pictures and first editions offered for sale. The trustees of the national gallery, who have only limited funds at their disposal, appealed to the government for aid and it was discovered that under a century-old precedent the treasury would be able to make grants for special purposes, which authority will now be used for the purchase of masterpieces if their present owners are forced to place them on the market.

Just Ask Questions.

Little seven-year old James came home from school the first day with a determined look on his face. He was decided on one point.

"Mother," he cried, "I'm going to leave school and become a school teacher!"

"Why, James," said his mother, laughing, "how can you? You don't know enough!"

"Don't know enough!" exclaimed the would-be teacher. "You don't have to know anything! All you have to do is to ask questions!"

Canada's Timber Industry.

The Forestry Branch, Department of the Interior, has issued Circular No. 15, "Historical Sketch of Canada's Timber Industry." As its name indicates, this document of twelve pages gives a sketch of how Canada's timber has been handled from the earliest times down to the present. Copies may be had free upon application to the Director of Forestry, Ottawa.

Concerning Conduct of High School Glee Clubs

A Resume of a Recent Address on Choral Work in High Schools by An Experienced Music Supervisor.

Possibly the oldest form of organization connected with high school music is that popularly known as the glee club. Long before serious attention was given to a systematic course of music in the high school, glee clubs were flourishing, whether the school had a music director or not. Some member of the teaching force, who was a lover of music and had more or less of a voice, or could play the piano, assembled a group of those students who were interested and started a glee club. That he had no special training in teaching music, and no knowledge of the voice problems peculiar to young people of high school age, did not at all dampen his enthusiasm.

The immediate occasion of the formation of many a club rose from some program which was to be given—a Christmas entertainment or a patriotic celebration; a class day or a commencement program, where a vocal ensemble number was desired. The so-called "best singers of the school" were gathered together, and, for want of a better name, called the glee club. With no carefully tested and classified voices with no training other than to use all the voice they could possibly command, they proceeded to make ready for the great event.

To Become a Permanent Organization

I wish I might leave the foregoing condition in the past tense; but you know that it is painfully present in many schools even to-day. But we fondly hope and believe that its doom is not far distant. Superintendents and principals of high schools are scouring the country everywhere for available men and women who have the special training, the personality, the "pep" and the nerve to organize and develop a thoroughgoing music department.

The glee club of the new era is a permanent organization made up of from twelve to twenty or thirty members. The director of music has charge of the rehearsals, which occur once or twice each week, usually after school hours. The members are selected by the director during the first few weeks of the school year while he is putting the entire student body through the process of voice testing and classification. Careful attention is given to range and quality of voice and to ability to sing simple music at sight. It is the aim of the director to select the best voices in the school for the clubs and to keep out any who

might in any way hinder the clubs from winning a place of high standing and usefulness.

The Boys' Glee Club.

The boys' glee club is the most difficult problem of high school music. The general condition of the boy voice during this period is such as to make a sustained effort in singing unwise, if not actually impossible. The curve of public school music is non-classified or wrongly classified voices, together with unsuitable material. Boys who should be permitted to sing a first tenor part in a glee club are very few, and are always found among the oldest boys in the school—the ones who leave just about the time you get your glee club well under way.

It has been found distinctly advantageous to begin the year's work with boys in an effort to get a good, sonorous unison. The songs used should be of easy range for all voices and singable and attractive. This is the time and the place to begin forming good vocal habits. Loud voices should be softened; open tones covered; attack, enunciation and other details given careful attention. Later, part songs are studied and our glee club member gets his first knowledge of the importance of the melody line as it moves from one part to another. His harmonic feeling is given an opportunity for expression and development.

The Girls' Glee Club.

The girls' glee club should receive the same careful attention as the boys'. The director must remember that the girl voice is also undergoing a decided change. Two mistakes are very common in this connection. One is the assigning of sopranos to an alto part; the other is the continued use of material that gives the alto no opportunity to use her upper tones. I wish to go on record as saying that I do not believe any high school girl can be placed on a second alto part without disastrous results to her voice. There is an abundance of material that will meet all the needs of our girls' glee clubs.

The greatest incentive to serious work with our clubs is the opportunity to appear in public, not merely in the high school assemblies, but also in the community. If properly organized and wisely conducted, the glee club should prove an incentive to every student in the school to fit himself to meet the requirements of membership in the club.

Mirror Myths.

Probably because of the fact that there is supposed to be some connection between the reflection of a person in a mirror and the person himself, a number of superstitions have entwined themselves around the looking-glass.

In many parts of Britain it is believed that it is fatal to allow an infant to look in a mirror before it is a year old, while Swedes maintain that a girl must not look in the glass after dark by the aid of any artificial light, under pain of losing all attraction for the opposite sex.

Almost general is the superstition that breaking a mirror brings seven years bad luck, and here we have a folk-tale founded on fact, for there was a time when the shattering of a mirror truly meant seven years of ill fortune. This was several centuries ago, when glass was far more expensive than it is to-day, and it took the sayings of years to pay for a piece large enough to make a mirror.

Looking-glasses, therefore, were highly esteemed, and the person who broke one had to watch his pennies very carefully for a long time in order to replace it.

A New Way to Face the Enemy.

An army that does not believe in injuring an enemy seems a preposterous idea. Yet, we learn from Mr. Harold Speakman in Beyond Shanghai, the Ping-poo, the ancient Chinese war council, would not think of violence even when it was most anxious to rout a hostile force.

Not more than sixty years ago, says Mr. Speakman, the Ping-poo was still sending out instructions to the Chinese infantry to make faces in order to frighten the enemy! And the dread name of that august body was so potent that a battalion of loyal troops is said to have dispersed a large army of rebels by merely making faces at them and shouting in unison, "Ping-poo!"

Enclosed Please Don't Find.

A certain young man wrote the following letter to a prominent business firm, ordering a razor:

Dear Sirs—Please find enclosed 50c for one of your razors as advertised and oblige.

JOHN JONES.

P.S.—I forgot to enclose the 50c, but no doubt a firm of your high standing will send the razor anyway.

The firm addressed received the letter and replied as follows:

Dear Sir—Your most valued order received the other day and will say in reply that we are sending the razor as per request, and hope that it will prove satisfactory.

P.S.—We forgot to enclose the razor, but no doubt a man with your cheek will have no need of it.

Gold by the Pound.

A nugget of pure gold weighing no less than five pounds was found recently in California. Its discoverers were two elderly men who had worked as miners for most of their lives.

The actual value of this wonderful block of gold was about \$1,875, but it will probably realize \$5,000 or more on account of its amazing size.

This is by no means the world's record nugget, though it is the largest that has been found in the United States.

Huge lumps of gold have been discovered by lucky diggers in many other parts of the world. South Africa can show some remarkable specimens, but the record is held by Australia.

A nugget was unearthed some years ago in the wonderful Balmat goldfields which turned the scale at nearly twenty pounds. It was a lump of yellow metal that could be held easily in two hands. Yet its assay value was something like \$6,500.

There is a certain amount of gold in Ireland, Cornwall, and Scotland. The largest British nugget weighed just under three ounces.

Song.

Dawn and the glow of gold-kissed hills,
The scent of rose and daffodils,
The west winds laughing with whispers,
And the trembling hymn the bluet bird sings!

The shimmer of moonbeams as they dance,
Shadows agleam—the night wind's sigh,
Dusk and the sun's last vagrant glance—
And the blackbird's sobbing lullaby!

—Will Lawrence.

Buttercup Porridge.

The seeds of the buttercup are so small that we would scarcely think of them as a source of food for human beings; yet it is said that the Indians formerly gathered them for that purpose.

At first thought, collecting them in sufficient quantity, would seem like an almost endless task. But after one has seen them growing as thickly as grain the situation takes on a new light.

Sarcastic.

Jack—"I spent last evening in the company of the one I love the best in all the world."

Phyllis—"Indeed! And didn't you get tired of being alone?"

A university education is useful undoubtedly, but to what avail is it to one who does not know how to eat boiled corn properly? Take the ear of corn and, with a sharp knife, slit open each row of grains, salt, butter, if you choose—then eat in. Use only sugar corn of course.

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: \$4,500,000.00

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.

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. "	
" 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.

To Holders of Five Year 5½ per cent Canada's Victory Bonds

Issued in 1917 and Maturing 1st December, 1922.

CONVERSION PROPOSALS

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE offers to holders of these bonds who desire to continue their investment in Dominion of Canada securities the privilege of exchanging the maturing bonds for new bonds bearing 5½ per cent interest, payable half yearly, of either of the following classes:—

- Five year bonds, dated 1st November, 1922, to mature 1st November, 1927.
- Ten year bonds, dated 1st November, 1922, to mature 1st November, 1932.

While the maturing bonds will carry interest to 1st December, 1922, the new bonds will commence to earn interest from 1st November, 1922, GIVING A BONUS OF A FULL MONTH'S INTEREST TO THOSE AVAILING THEMSELVES OF THE CONVERSION PRIVILEGE.

This offer is made to holders of the maturing bonds and is not open to other investors. The bonds to be issued under this proposal will be substantially of the same character as those which are maturing, except that the exemption from taxation does not apply to the new issue.

Dated at Ottawa, 8th August, 1922.

Holders of the maturing bonds who wish to avail themselves of this conversion privilege should take their bonds AS EARLY AS POSSIBLE, BUT NOT LATER THAN SEPTEMBER 30th, to a Branch of any Chartered Bank in Canada and receive in exchange an official receipt for the bonds surrendered, containing an undertaking to deliver the corresponding bonds of the new issue.

Holders of maturing fully registered bonds, interest payable by cheque from Ottawa, will receive their December 1 interest cheque as usual. Holders of coupon bonds will detach and retain the last unmatured coupon before surrendering the bond itself for conversion purposes.

The surrendered bonds will be forwarded by banks to the Minister of Finance at Ottawa, where they will be exchanged for bonds of the new issue, in fully registered, or coupon registered or coupon bearer form carrying interest payable 1st May and 1st November of each year of the duration of the loan, the first interest payment accruing and payable 1st May, 1923. Bonds of the new issue will be sent to the banks for delivery immediately after the receipt of the surrendered bonds.

The bonds of the maturing issue which are not converted under this proposal will be paid off in cash on the 1st December, 1922.

W. S. FIELDING,
Minister of Finance.

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.

BRYANT BROTHERS Limited
Members Montreal Mining Exchange
84 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.
Headquarters for Mining Stocks
Daily Quotation List on Request
Extensive Private Telegraph Wire
Connections and Complete
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Established 1899

CONSULT
CHAS. CALDER & Co.
COURT HOUSE, - LACHUTE
Concerning
Insurance of any Kind.

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.

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

Always on hand a large stock of Tweeds, Worsted, and Serges. I have just received a new assortment for Fall and Winter Suitings and Overcoatings.

Ladies' Suits made to order.
All Work Guaranteed.

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.

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Licensed Auctioneer
Sales conducted in English and French.
Telephone 78.
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Advocate,
Telephone No. 60
Lachute, - P. Que.

WM. J. BARCLAY
Agent for the MacCartney
MILKING MACHINE.
FROST & WOOD FARM MACHINERY.
Bell Telephone No. 21
St. Andrews East, - P.Q.

J. F. LAVIGNE, B.A.
Notary Public,
Municipal, Provincial and Victory
Bonds Handled
Lefebvre Block—Opposite
Post Office
Telephone 178.
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

Ladies' Suits.—A good line for fall.
Prices are very low now.
W. Banford & Son.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 12th day of September, will be sold at Arundel, at the residence of the undersigned, the following immovables which belongs to the vacant estate of the late William Smellie, in his lifetime, physician, of Arundel; 10-A farm containing 300 acres in superficies, with house, out-buildings thereon erected, with running water, situated three miles from Arundel on the main road to St-Jovite. 20-Four lots situated in the village of Arundel, with a house in course of construction erected thereon. 30-Three other lots situated in the village of Arundel, without buildings. 40-A spring situated in Arundel, with all the land and servitudes necessary to the construction of an aqueduct. Curator of the vacant estate of William Smellie Arundel, County of Argenteuil.

W. D. GRAHAM,

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.

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, SEPTEMBER 22, 1922.

NO. 35

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

FOR SALE.—Gurney Oxford Heater, almost new. Apply to Mrs. H. Way Main Street, Lachute.

HOUSE TO LET.—Well furnished, 7 roomed house, near Station and Churches. To let for winter months, at St. Andrews East. Very moderate. Seen anytime before 27th September.

FARM FOR SALE.—135 acres of land, about 70 under cultivation, rest in pasture, also good buildings wells and windmill, one half mile west of Chateaubert. For further particulars, apply to Michael Byrne, St. Philippe, Que.

FOR SALE.—Eight pure-bred Scotch Collie Pups. Be quick to get first choice. Apply to T. W. McClintock, St. Andrews.

—Good Room and Board. School Girls a specialty. Apply to Watchman Office. "R."

WANTED.—Maid for General work, or woman by the day for cleaning. Apply to Mrs. MacKinnon, the Manse, Lachute.

HOUSE TO RENT.—A comfortable house, on Bethany St., suitable for small family. Apply to Charles Morrison, R. R. No. 4, Lachute.

Boy's Suits, two piece—for fall and winter. \$5.95
Boy's Suits, Better. \$7.50
W. Banford & Son.

WANTED.—General House Maid wanted by Mrs. W. A. Houston. Apply at the Molsons Bank.

Balance of Wash Goods Gingham, Prints Ducks, Etc., at low prices to clear.

W. Banford & Son.

FOR SALE.—One three Quarter ton Russel truck, in good running order. Price \$150.00 Apply to W. J. Deacon, Lachute Mills, Que.

A new line of Men's Suits with two pair of pants at \$13.50 and \$15.00, while they last.

W. Banford & Son.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Deacon spent last Tuesday in Montreal.

Mrs. Winch of Ste. Rose, is the guest of Mrs. Jas. McKimmie, this week.

Mr. Lorne McArthur of Ottawa, is the guest of his parents for a few weeks.

Mrs. Thos. Christie is spending a pleasant visit in Quebec and other points.

Miss I. Bampton, of Montreal, is spending a short visit with friends in town.

Miss P. Lortie and Miss J. Rodrigue are visiting with friends in Terrebonne.

Mr. Austin Riddell, of Jackson, Mich., is spending a 3 weeks vacation with his parents.

Mrs. Wm. Culbert of North Wakefield, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Evans, of Lakefield.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart McFaul and daughter spent the week-end with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Robert McArthur left last week to attend the Sovereign Grand Lodge Meeting of the I.O.O.F., at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Graham also Mr. and Mrs. Leggett and children spent a pleasant week-end motoring to Montreal.

The many friends of Mrs. Hogg will be sorry to learn that she is in the General Hospital, Montreal, for an operation.

Dr. A. D. Stewart and Miss Bessie Stewart of Montreal, were guests this week of Mrs. Geo. Christie and Mr. T. Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. Kyle and Mr. John McCrea, of Montreal, and Mr. Forward, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. Menzies this week.

Mrs. Jan. Drysdale returned last Monday from a two weeks visit in Shawbridge, the guest of her niece Mrs. R. W. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Monette have returned home after a very pleasant vacation with their relatives in Duluth and other points.

Mr. Bertram Andrews of Montreal, who has been visiting his mother, left on Monday morning for Saskatoon, Sask., to take up duties with the C. N. R.

Mrs. Peter Paquette of Hawkesbury is spending a few weeks the guest of her sons Messrs Felix and John Paquette also her sister-in-law, Mrs. Thos. H. Ayers.

A Chicken Pie is a treat indeed, so come and see how good the Methodist Ladies will make theirs on Wednesday next. Supper served from 6 to 8. Admission 50 cts.

Miss Winifred Balton and Mr. Jas. Fisher have returned home to Montreal, after spending their holidays with Mrs. P. Cruise. Mrs. J. S. Simpson of Montreal, was also her guest for the week-end. The Misses Nellie and Flo. Wallace of Montreal, are guests this week of Miss Evelyn Cruise.

The Baptist Church Services last Sunday were of special Thanksgiving and Re-dedication, the church having been all repainted and prettily decorated. The Rev. Mr. Collins presided at both services, but the Superintendent of Home Missions, the Rev. Mr. Schutt, was the special speaker for the occasion.

Take Care.
Now that the hunting season is on, a word of timely warning is issued and those who indulge in the sport should take their utmost precaution in the handling of their fire-arms in order, for their own safe guard and for the innocent who may otherwise suffer through negligence.

The Lachute Volunteer Fire Brigade held a meeting on Sept. 12th and re-elected Mr. Geo. Y. Deacon, as Fire Chief with Mr. W. S. McKimmie as assistant. Mr. Deacon reported having been in attendance at the Fire Chief Convention at Chatham, Ont., and gave much valued information to his men. A meeting is to be held on the 28th to arrange for Fire Prevention Week.

Our Federal Member, the Hon. Chas. M. Stewart, was a guest of the Society at our Exhibition on Thursday last, having motored from Ottawa with his private secretary Mr. J. Featherston, and after meeting as many of his constituents as time permitted returned to Ottawa later in the afternoon, owing to stress of business, regretting he was unable to spend a longer visit.

The many friends of Mr. A. Woods will be pleased to learn that though the injuries received in his accident are most painful they are not of a serious nature. It is very regrettable that such carelessness on the part of motorists, who were driving without lights should run into one who was driving quietly along on the side of the road, and so inflict injuries which might have proved fatal.

Miss Mina Paul returned home on Sunday last, after spending a pleasant six weeks visit with friends in Ottawa.

Members of Argenteuil Women's Institute entertained some 30 children at a summer farewell gathering on the Geneva School Lawn and enjoyed a hearty good time. The Rev. Mr. Mathews gave a lecture on "Ideals" at the August Meeting of the Institute, which was much appreciated by all present. At the September Meeting, Miss McVicar will read a paper on "How to make a successful Institute". This meeting will be held in the Geneva School House.

Do you like Chicken Pie?

Then come to the harvest supper in the hall of the Methodist Church, next Wednesday evening. This is to be an old fashioned Supper and those who miss it will miss a great treat at the very moderate price of 50 cts. Supper will be served from 6 to 8 and will be followed by a meeting in the Church to be addressed by local Clergy and the choir will render musical selections.

Honors came to Argenteuil when Mr. J. Connelly in the Poultry Exhibits of the Central Canada Exhibition at Ottawa, succeeded in pulling out five prizes taking 1st and 2nd in Rose Comb Rhode Island Red Pullets, R.C. White, Bantams two 3rds. also 2nd on Silver Laced Wyandotte Pullet. Leonard Wilson took 1st and 2nd in Columbia Rock Pullets. Emile Herbert landed 1st and 3rd in Chantecler hen, and 2nd in Cockerel. These gentlemen are members of Brownsburg Poultry Association.

Painful Accident.

A very painful and serious accident happened to little Clayton Boyd, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Boyd, on Friday afternoon last. He with a number of his school mates, was jumping into some hay when he suddenly landed with his chin on the end of a crow-bar, stuck in the ground, the point penetrating under the jaw and up through his mouth. Dr. Mason was immediately summoned and decided his condition so serious that he was immediately driven by automobile to the General Hospital, where we are glad to say he is reported to be progressing favorably.

Successful Competitors in the Field Sports at the Fair.

100 yards Race.—C. Moseley, M. Burke, Ed. Barker.
220 yards Race.—C. Moseley, M. Burke, Ed. Barker.
Half Mile.—M. Burke, R. McAdam, S. King.

Broad Jump.—J. Hay, Ken. Hay, D. Beers.

Putting 16 lb. Shot.—G. Lonsdale, C. Moseley, M. Burke.

Hop Step and Leap.—D. Beers, Ed. Barker, K. Hay.

ST. ANDREWS.

Mr. W. Shaw of Montreal, was the week-end visitor of his parents Dr. and Mrs. G. F. Shaw.

Miss Ruth Howell, with her friend Miss Wilson, of Montreal, spent the week-end at her St. Andrews home.

Miss McGinnis of Montreal, and Miss Jean Bastable of Lachute, are guests of the Rev. W. A. and Mrs. Howard.

A number of our villagers attended the Ottawa Fair during the past week among them being, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wales, Mrs. Jeffrey and Miss Hendry, and Mr. Nelson Albright.

Harvest Thanksgiving Services were held in Christ Church Sunday morning and evening. The Church was prettily decorated with autumn flowers, fruit, grain and vegetables.

Mrs. Howard with her son, Mr. W. A. M. Howard, spent a few days recently in Ottawa, Ont., and Alymer, P. Que., with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Howard and with other relatives and friends.

Rally Day will be observed in the Methodist Church next Sunday in Lachute at 11 o'clock and Brownsburg at 3 p.m. Special program of reading and singing by the scholars and an appropriate address by the Pastor. The Pastor will also preach at Lachute at 7.30. All are welcome.

Church of England Services will be held (D.V.) in the parish of Lachute on Sunday Sept. 24th as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Brownsburg at 3 p.m.

A meeting of the congregation at Brownsburg, will be held at the close of the service, to appoint a financial Secretary and to discuss matters relating to the welfare of the Church. All members are earnestly requested to be present.

Presbyterian Church services will be held next Sunday Sept. 24th, as follows:—Rev. A. George MacKinnon, the minister will preach in Lachute at 11 a.m., and 7.30 p.m., and in East Settlement at 3 p.m. M. A. O. Lloyd the assistant will preach in Upper Lachute at 11 a.m., and in Brownsburg at 7.30 p.m. The subject of the evening sermon in Lachute is "The infancy and boyhood of Jesus." Luke 1, Chap. 1 and 2, and 52. "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."

Bargains!

The other day we came across a Stock of a Manufacturer who had failed. We bought a few suits at a low price, and will pass them on to you at low prices.

Suits with two pr. trousers.....\$15.00
Suits with two pr. trousers \$13.50

These are bargains for ordinary wear, to save a better suit.

We have also in this lot some better business suits at \$16.50 & \$18.50

These we offer at above prices while they last.

We have a lot of Boy's Suits at low prices.

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, 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 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, 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
MR. JONES VISITS HIS WHEAT FIELD.

Wheat is more generally fertilized in Ontario than any other farm crop. Most farmers are of the opinion that it pays better to fertilize wheat than the other crops of the rotation. Aside from the matter of profit, which must come from either increased yield, better quality, or both, there are a number of questions that arise in the mind of Mr. Jones as he walked across his wheat field.

Within certain limits, it makes little difference how many pecks of wheat are seeded per acre. The number of heads developing per square yard of ground is not so much dependent on the number of seeds planted as the ability of the soil to produce strong vigorous plants. For example, eight or nine pecks per acre of seed do not commonly produce a larger crop than do six pecks, although there may be more plants. In the case of the lighter seeding, the plants stood more until about the same number of heads are produced. The fertility of the soil apparently governs the stooling of wheat. Fertilizers promote a heavier root growth, and greater stooling with less winter killing. The quick start which fertilized wheat is able to make in the spring insures an easier maturity, and, often, escape from destructive rusts and drought.

Fooling The Hessian Fly.

The Hessian fly is one of the worst of wheat pests, and yet it is fairly easy to control, if the habits of the insect are understood. In order to reproduce and cause destruction, the adult fly must lay its eggs on young wheat in the early fall. Apparently the wheat plant alone suits this purpose. The eggs develop into larvae which go down into the base of the young wheat plants and destroy them. To avoid the fly, wheat must be seeded late enough to escape the egg-laying season of the fly. Delayed seeding is more hazardous from the standpoint of winter-killing. Careful preparation of the seed-bed, and plenty of available plant food in the soil overcome the handicap of a late seeding and the fly is avoided.

A Big Help in Growing Clover.

A common complaint is that it is harder to grow clover than it used to be thirty or forty years ago. This is undoubtedly true. When the land was first cleared, clover grew easily, abundantly, and luxuriously. But on our Ontario soils, clover after crop was removed without replenishing the plant-food supply of the soil. Furthermore, lime was rapidly removed from the soil by leaching as well as by the crops. Sour soils developed, on which clover does not succeed. Satisfying this need for lime is often the first requirement in successful clover growing. But there are also soils where clover fails because of phosphorous hunger. On such soils a fertilizer containing this plant-food will make a better stand of clover, larger plants that are not so easily heaved out by frosts, and a consequent greater yield of hay.

Fertilizing for the Whole Rotation.

The effects of fertilizer on wheat in a rotation are by no means confined to the wheat crop. The influence may extend over several years, especially if clover follows wheat. The increased clover crop is often very striking. The larger tops and root systems when plowed under have an accumulative effect on the corn, potatoes, or whatever crop follows. The question

Control of Production.

The marketing of farm products is made difficult largely because of the uncertainty in the size of each of our many crops from year to year. Were it possible to reduce to a nicety the amount of corn, wheat, apples, potatoes and other crops grown, then some of the problems of distribution would not be as formidable as at present. To think that such a control over the production of agricultural crops could be had would be the height of folly. There are too many factors over which man has nothing to say. The amount of rain, frosts, sunshine, etc., are all given to the just and unjust in such varying quantities and times from year to year, and their influence on production is so great that it becomes impossible to reckon accurately how crops will turn out until they are actually harvested. But any approach toward uniformity would aid in marketing, and it

naturally arises: Is it desirable to make a heavy application of fertilizer for wheat, providing more plant-food than the wheat can utilize, or shall each crop in the rotation be fertilized with a smaller amount of fertilizer? There are certain advantages in the first method. Less labor is involved, and the indications from experimental work on this point are that greater returns are secured from the rotation as a whole. An increase of a bushel of wheat is as good as two bushels of corn or nearly three bushels of oats, and more easily obtained on most soils. Therefore, it may be profitable to make the larger fertilizer application on wheat, especially if followed by clover.

Acquiring the Habit.

The statement, "if you use fertilizer once you'll have to use it always," has a grain of truth in it. If fertilizers are profitable it is, of course, good business to continue to use them, just as it is good business to continue spraying potatoes or testing seed corn. Any of these practices can be discontinued, there is no compulsion about them. The farmer who obtains increased yields from improved practices finds it difficult to go back to the old order. In any sound system of farm management, the use of fertilizer is likely to become a pretty well defined habit.

Effect of Fertilizer on the Soil.

The question, does fertilizer injure the soil, is as old and as definitely answered as the question, does wheat turn into cheat? Nevertheless, the claim is sometimes made that fertilizer causes the soil to lose its organic matter, and to run together. When this condition occurs, the fault can generally be traced to the farming system, and not to fertilizer usage. One of the best proofs of the value of fertilizer in keeping up the organic matter of the soil is in a plot an Experiment Station that received fertilizer without manure for fifteen years. Every crop grown was removed, and yet at the end of the period, this plot contained 15,000 pounds more per acre of organic matter than an adjacent plot which had received no fertilizer. Good farming practices in Ontario wheat soils requires the conservation and building up of the organic matter supply by tillage, rotation, legumes, and care of animal manure.

Red Fields and Sour Soils.

In the early summer months many fields from a distance present a rusty red color, due to the presence of red soil, indicator of a sour soil. Because of the fact that there is apparently more and more sour soil each year, fertilizers have been accused of causing soil acidity. Probably the name of one of the principal fertilizing materials, acid phosphate, has had a good deal to do with this belief. There is very good evidence that fertilizers do not cause soil acidity. A plot which received over two tons of sixteen per cent. acid phosphate in fifteen years was actually less acid than adjacent plots that had received no treatment. In some laboratory tests the application of as much as five tons of acid phosphate on an acid soil actually reduced the lime requirement of that soil. While the limestone requirement of a soil may not be increased by the use of fertilizer, it may be very desirable to lime the soil in many cases to get the full benefit of the fertilizer.

seems possible that the farmer can help an appreciable amount in this direction. There is little question but that production varies most on the more poorly farmed farms. The field lacking drains will not give the uniform yields that can be secured from land adequately tilled. Soil that has been intelligently handled and systematically fed stable manure, green crops, lime, and where needed, commercial fertilizers, will respond more regularly than will soil lacking this attention. Then, too, the use of high-grade, carefully selected, disease-free seeds makes for crops with comparatively narrower production limits. The careless selection of seeds very frequently cuts into the crop yield twenty to forty or more per cent. It would appear, therefore, that the general adoption of a higher standard of farming would result in a more uniform production which, in turn, would make easier the important matter of marketing and distribution.

Farming Versus Agriculture

In former years, when men essayed Good Mother Earth to tickle, It was not counted as a "trade" To wield the scythe and sickle. To steer a plow and drive a nag And, with the feet loam-weighted, Plod back and forth behind a "drag" As "Hopping clods," was rated.

He counted brawn ahead of brain, The doughty son of Labor Who daily toiled through sun and rain, As likewise did his neighbor. He blindly fought the worms and flies Which yearly were alarming, And, though he took the county prize, His soul was classed as "farming."

But, in these days of modern tools And more progressive seeding, We learn our precepts in the schools, And through constructive reading, A good farm paper fills the need, And is a potent factor In raising crops from fertile seed, As much so as the tractor. Where formerly we cast aside All scientific data, It now affords us joy and pride To raise a smooth potato. So, raising live stock, corn and peas, In spite of pest and vulture, Is a "profession," if you please, And classed as "agriculture."

A LAY OFF



My Lot and Yours

By Bertha Lee Smith

In the bustling city, where I had gone for the day, I was taking a short cut through a side street. The hot waffle man had guided his old horse up to the curb, and the children were thronging around him, some with pennies, some apparently just with appetites, all drawn by the tinkle of the bell and the tantalizing odor of the waffles. Two small boys eagerly grasped the waffles their coins had purchased. The larger one swallowed his tid-bit in one all-satisfying gulp, but the little fellow with the auburn curls slowly nibbled around the crusty edge of the hot delicacy, prolonging the pleasure. Noticing the eyes of the other waffle-eater fixed on him, he paused and asked:

"Was your's good?"

"Huh, lots better'n your'n," retorted the other, strutting off toward the corner with never a backward glance.

This incident remained with me all afternoon, and even while I passed away the time on the return trip by glancing over some farm papers I had purchased at the news-stand. The papers seemed to be filled with advice to farm women. Now, really, I don't mind advice; it interests me; it is often instructive, sometimes helpful, and I like to give it myself. But after that day in the hot city some of it just put my disposition on the bias. Especially so with one article that pointed out that the farm women (statistics quoted) was backward in the use of modern implements, improvident in supplying the table with nourishing food, and untaught in sanitary methods of living.

It seems to me that the press has always used the conditions of farm life for "fillers." When some space must be filled, they talk about farm women! First the press laughed at us, then it pitied us, and stated in exact numbers the percentage of us who ended our lives in insane asylums. Our dreary lives were bemoaned, our bedraggled skirts pointed out, our galoshes giggled over (until the city flapper began to flout around in them as we never did), and our idioms of speech were noted. Now I will confess that this public expression is veering, nor to nor-west, and efficiency is the slogan hurled at us.

True, we all have the most nourishing foods at hand, but the majority of us do use them; good, clean, raw milk with home-made yeast bread satisfies hunger better, and with much less trouble, than fancy desserts or sauces with a milk foundation that are so much written about and advocated. Crisp radishes pulled while the dew is still on the leaves are palatable at our noon-day dinner, without being cut into imitation roses to garnish some other dish. The same paper that advises us to centralize all kitchen furniture so that steps may be saved, will then go on and describe and illustrate the making of intricate desserts, colorful entrees, and camouflaged vegetables. Perhaps the brain-weary city worker does require some temptation to eat, but the best way to deal with a farm family appetite is to have enough to go around twice.

After arranging everything so that all walking in the kitchen is done in a straight line, no matter if a curve might lead us to the wonderful sight of blooming holly-hocks under the window, the water-system is the next point of attack. The drudgery of pumping and lifting and carrying is pointed out. On one of your trips to a nearby city just take time to visit some gymnasium; there you will find many city housewives busy "exercising" to reduce weight. Watch these exercises closely, what do you see? Lifting, carrying, arm exercises similar to pumping, why, yes, there they all are.

Now, I do want the cistern water piped into the kitchen, and when one can afford it, I think there should be water on both floors, the water to be connected with the water-heater, the bathtub and the sewage system, but no expert can convince me that I should draw the drinking water from a faucet. I prefer to get it directly from the deep, drilled well.

I'll grant that the farm women do work long hours, and many endure what would be real hardships to a city-bred woman, with a kitchenette education, but think of the satisfaction in living that is gained! Things sprout into being under our touch, we have all around us the results of our handiwork—green lawns, flaunting perennials, sturdy vegetable rows down the garden, the waving trees of the north woodlot in the background, and the all-satisfying odor of well-filled bins and cribs and mows.

I do take more steps around my big farm kitchen with its tables and sinks, its cabinets and cupboards, its range and oil-stove, the rocking-chair by the window with the magazine rack at hand, than any city housekeeper could possibly take from her perch on a high stool which gives her command of the whole working equipment. But I don't have to go and "exercise" to keep fit. Farm work accomplishes something worth while and the farm wife gets her physical culture away from the polished "gym" floor. I don't suppose that I could touch the floor ten times with the tips of my fingers without bending my knees, but I can pick up a basket of chips from the woodpile without sitting down to it.

Now that I have unburdened myself somewhat, I will grant many things to the newspaper articles. I believe in efficiency in work and in living. Farm life is a true partnership of all the members of the family. It can be made a happy and paying one. I am glad that improvements in working conditions are being advocated and being made. Reading and music can take one out of the every-day slump of mind, and can now be had and enjoyed by any farm family, thanks to the rural mail carrier, the phonographs, and the radio.

Then when snow and cold come, take your annual vacation. Just take it, whether you can afford it or not. Go to some city, visit friends or relatives and do some sight-seeing, or attend some farmers' convention, take one of the short courses in an agricultural school, take anything, but be sure to take something. Get out. Crowd in all the plays, lectures and concerts that time will permit. Eat at hotels and restaurants, and mingle with people, for farm life is in a way a solitary one. When, tired out, you are at home again with the round of familiar duties you will find that you have gained enough of a mental stimulus to last you through the year.

I can not get the viewpoint of those women who hate farm life, and I spent some twelve years living among the cave-dweller occupants of the modern city office building. I had to work eight hours a day, and spent the remainder of my waking hours in trying to keep body and clothes in condition for another day. A theatre, a concert, or a restaurant dinner was as much of a red-letter occurrence then as it is now, when I live on the farm. Personally, I prefer the farm and its hard work to any office work. I wish that every woman who hates the farm might be able to work in a city for a while. Then if she still hated the farm, heaven and earth should be moved to keep her away from it.

Use every efficiency device known to mankind to lighten your labor, if

SMOKE

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OLD CHUM

The Tobacco of Quality

you want to and can afford it; but let me pump a tin-cupful of water, clear and sparkling, from the well, while my eyes linger on the surf of a rippling field of wheat, coming up against the oreakwater of the wire fence, and like the small boy I will say to any city worker: "Lots better'n your'n."

Culling Improves Progeny.

Hens that are born loafers usually begin by July to quit their job of egg laying and start moulting, taking most of the summer and fall to finish the replacement of old feathers with a new coat of plumage. This is one of the outstanding characteristics of the unprofitable hen, and the poultryman who keeps close watch of his flock may use it to his advantage in culling out the undesirable birds. But this is not the only dependable indication of what may be expected of the hens in a flock.

There are several things that the wide-awake poultryman looks for at this season. The low producer, having small demand for the yellow coloring matter manufactured by her body, puts it into her legs and beak, making them a rich yellow. The busy hen uses the color in touching up the yolks of eggs and her legs and beak become pale. These birds with pale legs and beaks may not look so well or so healthy as the others, but they are the ones it pays to keep. In fact, the hen that is most beautiful in summer and fall should always be under suspicion.

On closer examination it will be found that the loafer has a scaly and shrunken comb, while the busy hen will have a plump comb of a bright red color. The hen that has stopped

laying will have her pelvic bones considerably contracted and the distance between the bones of the pelvic arch and the lower end of the keel will be materially reduced. She should be an early candidate for the kettle.

The heavy layer will show no signs of moulting at this season, although she may have been producing since last fall, but will stick to business until late fall, sometimes rounding out a full year of continuous egg production. This year-round laying not only means more eggs, but also that a higher price is received for them as a large proportion of them are laid in winter, late summer and fall when prices are up. The early moulters lay most of her eggs during the flush season. The hen that can keep up production under the comparatively unfavorable conditions that obtain outside of the natural breeding season has outstanding vigor and stamina.

The wise poultryman will lose no time in culling out these poor producers of cheap eggs. He will start this summer building the foundation for a flock of long-distance layers. The birds can be selected now and next spring, after a short rest in the winter, their eggs will produce a high percentage of strong, healthy chicks that are almost certain to make better records in flock production. If good sires are selected the improvement will be surprisingly rapid.

New buildings costing \$1,500,000 will be opened by the Canadian National Exhibition this year, including the Coliseum and the Pure Food building.

Presume not upon your friends.

Parents as Educators

Cultivating a Child's Sense of Humor

BY EDITH LOCHRIDGE REID.

We are all familiar with the old saying that a sense of humor is a saving grace, but even though we adults, mothers and teachers, appreciate this trait, too often we neglect the opportunity to encourage it in the child. All children love a joke. Even very young children are quick to catch a pun or a play on words. They are always ready for a good laugh, and they are all the happier if some one will enjoy the laugh with them.

Fortunate indeed is the child who has a teacher who indulges a sense of humor in both herself and her children. And if these same pupils receive further encouragement at home through mother, they develop a clean wit which is a joy even while they are small. The children who daily play under my window make remarks that are clever enough for any writer to use in his daily newspaper department, but I am not surprised at their remarks when I know the teacher who has them in charge at least four hours each day. She is always bubbling with mirth and never allows the tiresome details of routine to dull her perspective. She never loses a chance to turn a word or a phrase at the proper moment so that the children catch the humor. And they grow to like this game of matching wits with the keenly alert mind of the joking teacher.

I visited that teacher's room one day and the class was writing a composition on "Mother." Ruth raised her hand and asked, "How do you spell 'awful'?" Miss Allen looked at her a moment in surprise and then said, "Why Ruth, you don't mean you're using that word in a talk about 'Mother'?" Ruth's eyes danced and a broad smile broke over her face as she replied, "I just asked that on purpose to see you look surprised. I know how to spell that word and I'm saying my mother does awful nice things for

me." The idea was that the child planned to use that word (this is not the place to discuss the propriety of its use) and when she saw the opportunity for a joke, she felt at liberty to share her discovery with the teacher because there was that certainty of appreciation which Miss Allen had encouraged.

Yesterday that same crowd of children to which I have previously referred was exploring the mysteries of a new house in process of construction. The carpenters had laid the shingles around the top of the roof in bunches just as they came from the lumber yards, and Dorothy had never happened to see shingles in that shape before. So she said carelessly, "I didn't know shingles came that way," and Bobbie, catching the remark quick as a wink, shouted "How did you think they came, in paste board boxes wrapped in pink tissue paper?" Now Bobbie goes to school to Miss Allen, and in addition he comes from a family who, although very modestly endowed financially, have a wonderful faculty of getting fun out of life. They construct a gloriously happy home on the very foundation of adversity, simply because they mix in that wonderful saving grace, a sense of humor.

Aside from teaching the children this happy trait, it is a most helpful factor in adding zest to the daily tasks of the teacher. A good laugh is a splendid nerve tonic, as any physician will testify, and the tension of everlastingly-keeping-at-it can be relieved many times during the day by a well-directed habit of foaming off a moment into "lighter vein." School children as well as adults are more richly endowed by nature than children with this characteristic of humor. It is wonderful what cultivation—even the tiniest germ will produce even in the soberest and seemingly dullest individual.

A Visit to a Rock-Salt Mine

BY DAVID M. LEVINGSTON

There's a thrill in being lowered down through a black hole into the earth 600 feet. One becomes used to it, they say, but, believe me, not at once.

One morning recently, the big elevator lowered in the shaft at the salt mines on Avery Island, nine miles southeast of New Iberia, Louisiana, having on board a camera man, who was going down on a special assignment to try out a new light.

There are no preliminaries nor ceremony about the descent. The shaft is a very uninviting affair, and has an appearance of "come down if you wish; I'm not promising you anything." The elevator is not a handsome brass or steel-netted cage nor is there a boy in attendance. After all got on, it just went down.

It's very quiet. There isn't much laughter nor talk; the others feel about the same way you do. All the jokes have been left up on the surface of the earth. Then in that black downward drop there comes a rush of cool, salt air. One member about exclaimed, when he felt the weird change of temperature come up his legs. "My goodness! I believe my pants came off!" He had the correct sensation, all right.

But when the bottom is reached, what a change! And what a surprise to find down there that the tempera-

ture is pleasant, standing around 72 degrees. The atmosphere is as balmy as early summer. A cleaner spot could hardly be imagined.

A minute or so after we landed at the foot of the shaft, there came a rumbling noise as of distant thunder. It seemed to roll on and on, reverberating down the long corridors, in and out of those tall arches, sometimes increasing in its growl, then diminishing as it entered one of the lower-roofed cavities. It was not a noise that would fill anyone with dismay, fear, or anxiety, but something that seemed, in a way, to be expected in this strange underground cavern. It was all so new and different that it thrilled one with a pleasing satisfaction of having entered upon an adventure worth while. No questions were asked. The natural supposition was that the summerlike thunderstorm had been caused by a blast away back in one of those dark channels.

The camera man wanted to "shoot" a scene showing how the salt was torn from its bed. This led the party down one of those long avenues with the small lights strung alongside, just as though they were so many tiny street lamps, and the tall arch glittering overhead. A narrow-gauge railroad ran down the centre, reminding one of a miniature street-car line, laid flat in the hard, dry salt that crushed under the foot.

A VISION OF THE FUTURE

But few men can conscientiously claim any ability in forecasting things that are to happen at some future date. Possibly the weather man is an exception. However, there are a few who have through careful study informed themselves on the general tendencies of the times and from this information they are able to calculate fairly accurately some of the things which are quite certain to come to pass.

Recently Mr. Charles A. Coffin, an American who has done large things in the industrial world during the past forty years, made the following statement: "The next big social change, as I see it, will be decentralization. Electricity made the great city. It may now be expected to unmake it."

Seemingly, up to the present time power, labor and capital can be coordinated more easily in our great industrial centres than in smaller places. But recent remarkable developments in the distribution and use of electricity appear to be changing the situation. This new helper promises to bring a most flexible power to all men, whether they live and work in the city, the village, or on the farm.

The "broadcasting of power" will gradually make it possible to process and manufacture raw materials near the source of production. If this can be done successfully, it will materially aid in cutting down a heavy and in many cases unnecessary transportation tax. The goods can also be delivered to the ultimate consumer at a lower cost.

The city has brought many social and economic troubles. But it has also developed conveniences and advantages which modern people will not forego. Electricity is now making possible these comforts, opportunities and amusements in the healthful districts of our countryside. The effect this will have upon the agriculture of any community is difficult to forecast. There can be little question, however, but that the results will be beneficial, both in the way of supplying to the farmer reasonable labor and in improving the market for his farm products.

Do what you consider is your duty, but do not insist that others shall consider it their duty also.

Surnames and Their Origin

CARBERY

Variations—Carberry, MacCarberry. Racial Origin—Irish. Source—A given name.

The correct Gaelic form of this family name is either "O'Carbair" or "MacCarbair."

As a matter of fact there are four distinct sources of this family or clan name, for there were four distinct and separate clans among the Irish bearing this name.

One of them was in Leinster. Tradition has it that this clan, known as O'Carbair, derived its name from a hieftain of the O'Dwyer line called Carbair and surnamed "Cluitheach." The given name means, figuratively, "chief of the chariot."

The O'Carbairys were known as Clann Carbair and this name was sometimes Anglicized, MacCarberry. His clan was an offshoot of the Clann O'Carbair.

The O'Carbairys used the prefix "O'" rather than the "Mac," and were a development of the Clann Carbair. There was another "Clann Carbair" Ulster, and this one was a branch of the more ancient clan of the O'Madams.

"Carbair" was a widespread given name among the medieval Irish, as is gathered from the fact that no less than four chieftains of this name and clan named after them.

ASHTON

Racial Origin—English. Source—A locality.

Until the final and complete list of family names has been made up, and each has been traced definitely to its source, it will be an open question as to whether there is a large number of family names originating in England which come from localities or from the given names of the fathers of the original bearers.

Here is an addition to the list of those which have been developed from place names. It is not possible in the individual case to assign the exact locality from which the family name of Ashton developed. There are so many Ashtons, and in addition there were probably more places whose names since have been changed.

This name, so far as can be ascertained, has been quite regular in its development. Originally it was preceded by the Saxon "atte" (meaning "of" or "from" and "at the") and was used in conjunction with a man's given name simply to distinguish him from others of the same given name. It was a very natural method of differentiation to refer to the place from which a man had come, or the place in which his dwelling was located providing that place was not a large enough community to house others of the same given name as himself.

A Prayer.

Sweet, I lift this prayer for you Who are dearer than the dew

Is to the frail flowers of spring Ere they burst to blossoming—

May the great Eternal Will Guard you from all touch of ill;

Spare you from the bitter cup Hooded Sorrow raises up;

Lead you through fair ways where dwell

Love's heartease and asphodel! —Clinton Scollard.

An Editor's Invoice.

An editor once kept track of his profits and losses during the year, and gives an invoice of his business diary at the end of twelve months of ups and downs in the following manner:

Been broke 361 times.
Praised the public 89 times.
Told lies 720 times.
Missed prayer meeting 52 times.
Been roasted 431 times.
Roasted others 52 times.
Washed office towel 3 times.
Missed meals 0.
Mistaken for a preacher 11 times.
Mistaken for a capitalist 0.
Got whipped 8 times.
Whipped others 0.
Cash on hand at beginning \$147.
Cash on hand at ending 15c.

He Had No Speedometer.

Aesop of fable fame was asked by a traveller how long it would take him to get to Athens.

"You'll be there when you arrive," said Aesop.

"Of course!" answered the traveller. "But how long will it take me?"

"I don't know," said Aesop.

The traveller stalked off, exasperated. After he had travelled along for about two or three minutes, Aesop hailed him.

"It will take you one hour to reach Athens," he called.

"Why didn't you tell me that in the first place?" demanded the traveller.

"How could I know before I saw how fast you can travel?" answered Aesop.

Bound to Succeed.

"I had just made a start in this city," said a Chicago business man, "and had gone out to eat a modest lunch, when my office boy, who had been told where to find me, rushed in to announce that a gentleman had called to see me—a foreign-looking man," he explained.

"Why did you let him go?" I said. "I would have come round at once to see him."

"I didn't let him go," was the lad's response. "He is still in the office. I locked him in."

"And so I secured one of my earliest and most prized patrons."

What Ma Wanted.

"Ma wants two pounds of butter exactly like what you sent us last week. If it ain't exactly like that she won't take it."

The grocer turned to his customers and remarked blandly: "Some people don't like particular customers, but I do. It is my delight to get them just what they want. I will attend to you in a moment, my boy."

"All right," said the boy, "but be sure and get the same kind. A lot of dad's relations are visiting our house, and ma doesn't want 'em to come again."

Not a Profiteer.

It happened on King Street. An old man was selling pencils. A young man approached and, choosing one from the stock on hand, asked the price. When told it was five cents, the purchaser, wishing to be good hearted, gave ten cents. Imagine his astonishment when the old man said:

"Young man, you will be selling pencils when you reach my age. If you squander your money in that way. When I was your age I was the same way. I could not hold on to money, hence my present position. I now only ask a living. Heed my warning in time."

Honest Milkman.

The dealer was charged with selling adulterated milk and he pleaded not guilty.

"But," said the judge, "the testimony shows that your milk contained 25 per cent. water."

"Then it must be high-grade milk," returned the dealer. "If your Honor will look up the word 'milk' in your dictionary you will find that it contains 80 to 90 per cent. water. I should have sold mine for cream."

The Inconsiderable Fish.

The two things that Clarence Babson liked to do were fishing and "just setting," but apparently he liked to "set" better even than to fish. One spring afternoon the fish were biting well when Clarence came along with his pole and sat down on the bank.

"Shucks!" he sighed querulously as his cork float disappeared, and his line tightened. "Just as I get nicely settled I get a bite."

The world's largest wireless horn has been erected at Idora Park, California. It is twenty-five feet long, and has an aperture of twelve feet, and with its air, wireless concerts can be heard over an area of twenty-nine square miles.

The length of a friendship is often determined by the shortness of a temper.

OVERWORKED NERVES

The Most Successful Treatment is Through the Blood.

The early stages of nervous debility are noted by restlessness and irritability in which the victims seem to be oppressed by their nerves. As the trouble advances, common symptoms are a tired feeling; weakness in the knees and ankles; headaches, backaches and sleeplessness. The matter requires immediate attention, for nothing but suitable treatment will prevent a complete breakdown.

The nervous system governs the whole body, controlling heart, lungs, digestion and brain, so that it is not surprising that nervous disturbances cause acute distress. For troubles of this kind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills succeed when other treatment fails, for these pills make new blood, enriched with the elements on which the nerves thrive, and in this way reach the root of the trouble. In proof of this is the statement of Mrs. Dockertill, Stratford, Ont., who says:—"My daughter, Mattie, was suffering from nervous debility, and the usual remedies did not seem to help her. I was advised by a friend to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and soon we found they were doing her a great deal of good. She complained of pains in the stomach, and a severe fluttering of the heart, with a general weakness. Under the use of these pills she continued to gain, and I believe they have saved her from going into a decline."

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.

Weird Wills.

A will neatly engraved on the back of a naval identity disc of about the size of a half crown was filed at Somerset House recently. It had been picked up from the sea, and recorded a bequest to "My darling wife."

Many wills have been made on such things as coins, colars, hats, and even boots; but perhaps the most unique was the will left some years ago by a South of England farmer.

A sealed note indicated that his will would be found in a room upstairs. The room was searched without success until a woman, noticing that the wallpaper was loose at one corner, placed her hand upon it, and immediately the whole piece fell down. On the back of the paper were written the testator's wishes.

In a legal action some years ago, one of the exhibits in court was the top of a table on which bequests had been written, while in another case a woman wove the words in wool on a table cloth.

On the Iceberg's Track.

Of all the perils dreaded by those who sail across the Atlantic, icebergs are by far the most formidable.

A new device has been brought out by a French inventor which detects icebergs when they are six miles away.

Melting ice sends out rays which are invisible to the eye, but which affect a delicate instrument called the thermo-couple.

This apparatus can be made so finely that it will register the presence of a lighted candle at a distance of half a mile.

The thermo-couple is connected to a telephone receiver on the bridge of the ship. When conditions are normal it emits a continuous note of unchanging pitch. As soon as an iceberg is approached, however, the note changes, and the look-out man knows at once that there is danger.

MONEY ORDERS.

Remit by Dominion Express Money Order. If lost or stolen you get your money back.

Copper Roofing.

Copper that was used on some of the most famous buildings of Europe, now centuries old, has never been replaced. The cost of laying has hitherto prevented the wide use of copper for roofing, but a new method that does away with the soldering now makes a copper roof little more expensive than one of slate or composition shingles. The sheets, which are eight by eighteen inches in size, are laid in much the same way as old-style shingles were laid, except that each sheet is locked in a water-tight joint to its neighbors and to verge strip, eaves piece and ridge flashing.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Artificial Christmas Tree.

An artificial Christmas tree invented by a Californian serves as a hat-rack and umbrella stand when the branches are removed, making it useful the year round.

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ISSUE No. 35-22

Some Lessons from a Great Composer's Life.

There is much encouragement for the hard-working music student in the long life of Camille Saint-Saens, recently ended. Says Groves' sober dictionary: "Saint-Saens is a consummate master of composition, and no one possesses a more profound knowledge than he does of the secrets and resources of the art, but the creative faculty does not keep pace with the technical skill of the workman." This, of course, is a polite way of saying that he was a first-class technician with a second-rate genius which, however, he developed to an extreme degree by sheer hard work and clear thinking.

Genius is rare. Mozarts and Schuberts are very scarce in musical history. But all of us can work, and though our endowments may be considerably less than those of Saint-Saens, this gifted musician shows that it is possible to work and live long, and enjoy a large measure of success in music by making the utmost of whatever share of talent we possess. In this respect at least we can learn more from Saint-Saens than we can from, say, Schubert.

Incidentally, Saint-Saens mixed freely with men, and as an amateur astronomer could be happy alone with the stars. It is well to cultivate a hobby outside music, for this, no doubt, helped Saint-Saens to live to eighty-six.

British Columbia is spending approximately \$1,500,000 this year on highways. Much new country will be opened up.

The safest place during a thunderstorm is in bed, a position between two feather beds giving complete immunity. Owing to the metallic substances in certain soils some trees are struck more frequently than others. Thus the oak and the elm are often struck and destroyed by lightning; but the ash is rarely struck, and the beech it is said never.

For years I have never considered a stock of household remedies complete unless a bottle of Minard's Liniment was included. For burns, bruises, sprains, frostbites or chilblains it excels, and I know of no better remedy for a severe cold in the head, or that will give more immediate relief than to inhale from the bottle through the nasal organ.

And as to my supply of veterinary remedies it is essential, as it has in very many instances proven its value. A recent experience in reclaiming what was supposed to be a lost section of a valuable cow's udder has again demonstrated its great worth, and prompts me to recommend it in the highest terms to all who have a herd of cows, large or small. I think I am safe in saying among all the patent medicines there is none that covers as large a field of usefulness as does Minard's Liniment. A real truesim—good for man or beast.

CHAS. K. ROBBINS,
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Nothing better to cleanse and purify the skin and to keep it free from pimples and blackheads than Cuticura Soap for every-day toilet use. Assist with Cuticura Ointment when necessary. Cuticura Talcum is also ideal for the skin.

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Leonard, Limited, 244 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.

Send Cuticura Soap three without cost.

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H ENDS WANTED ALIVE: 24 CENTS a pound. Albert Lewis, 666 Dundas West, Toronto.

L ADIES—DO YOUR OWN SEWING—STITCHING and plotting; attachment any machine, \$2.50; buttonhole, \$1; duty free; agents wanted. E. STEPHENSON, 23 Quinby Street, Chicago.

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Churubusco, N. Y.—"I was under the doctor's care for over five years for backache and had no relief from his medicine. One day a neighbor told me about your Vegetable Compound and I took it. It helped me so much that I wish to advise all women to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and backache. It is a great help in carrying a child, as I have noticed a difference when I didn't take it. I thank you for this medicine and if I ever come to this point again I do not want to be without the Vegetable Compound. I give you permission to publish this letter so that all women can take my advice."—Mrs. FRED MINER, Box 102, Churubusco, N. Y.

It's the same story over again. Women suffer from ailments for years. They try doctors and different medicines, but feel no better. Finally they take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and you can see its value in the case of Mrs. Miner. That's the truth of the matter. If you are suffering from any of the troubles women have, you ought to try this medicine. It can be taken in safety by young or old, as it contains no harmful drugs.

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We Can Say "Yes" To All These Questions
Do Astoria Shoes Fit? They do.
Will they keep their shape? They will.
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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.

The Watchman

AND
Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY SEPT. 22, 1922

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

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.

Annual Exhibition.

† † †

The Annual Exhibition of the Agricultural Society wound up on Thursday with beautiful weather that brought people out from all sections of the County, and many were the congratulations extended upon the very fine showing of Cattle and Horses, while the splendid array of Poultry was a veritable surprise. The Sheep and Swine were also good.

The Main Building was especially interesting because of the exhibits of the School Fair, which has grown so extensively as to almost demand the entire space of the building.

The School Fair opened on Tuesday and there was keenest of competition among the young exhibitors, who under the able superintendency of Mr. A. Bothwell, agronomist of the County and his assistant, are doing remarkably well, and the quality of everything considered, is proof conclusive that the seeds of instruction sown, are falling upon good ground and we may expect Argenteuil to be in the foreground in a few years. We have endeavored to give a complete list of both School and Society Exhibition, which will be found as follows.

BEETS—(BEST 10.)

Pearl Wilson, Peter Cameron, Margaret Cowan, Margaret Rodger, G. Hall, Daisy Seary.

BEETS—(BEST 5.)

Jean Black, Mildred Gaston, Eileen Kettle, Margaret Cowan, Flora Duncan, Peter Cameron, Marion McVicar, Nellie Browning.

CARROTS—(BEST 10.)

Marion Stewart, Freda Gauley, E. Dixon, Marjorie Kettle, Grace Hammond, Cuthbert McQuig, M. Bain, J. Brown.

CARROTS—(BEST 5.)

Frances Browning, Phyllis Campbell, Nellie Touchette, Estelle Charlebois, Marjorie Kettle, Nellie Browning, Elsie Cowan, Marion Bain.

SWEET CORN—(BEST 10.)

Jeanette MacArthur, Howard Tomalty, Helen Heatlie, Janet Stephenson, Ethel Dixon, Reta Gunn, Alice Brown, Velma Tomalty.

SWEET CORN—(BEST 5.)

Marion Stewart, Jeanie Clark, K. Pitcairn, Helen Heatlie, Ethel Dixon, Jeanette MacArthur, Gordon Anderson, Melvin Fletcher.

ONIONS—(BEST 10.)

Marion Bain, Daniel Laurin, Nellie Laurin, Peter Cameron, Florence Morrow.

ONIONS—(BEST 5.)

Marion Bain, Frances Browning, D. Laurin, Reta Gunn, Peter Cameron.

TOMATOES—(10 RIPE.)

Manzell Wilson, Margaret Canning, Mildred Gaston, Violet Murdoch, Ida Fletcher, E. Boyd, Florence Thompson, Ruth Bradley.

TOMATOES—10 GREEN.)

Edith Boyd, Margaret Canning, G. Hall, Lila Scott, Florence Thompson, Jeanette MacArthur, Bessie Murdoch, Reta Gunn.

OATS—(BEST SHEAF.)

Johnny Douglas, Edwin Parker, N. McRae, Lawrence Gain, Leslie Gordon, Lloyd Walker, Jas. Murdoch, R. Townsend.

OATS—(BEST QUART.)

Edwin Parker, Johnny Douglas, E. McRae, Jas. Murdoch, Hector McRae, Leslie Gordon, Lloyd Walker, Robert Bradley.

TURNIPS—(BEST 10.)

Irvin Clark, Thomas Hall, Sylvester Hall, Gordon Brown, Douglas Stewart, Melvin Wilson.

TURNIPS—(BEST 5.)

Irvin Clark, Arthur Tittle, Thomas Hall, Sylvester Hall, Gordon Brown, Douglas Stewart.

POTATOES—(BEST GALLON.)

Stewart Wilson, Sydney Wilson, A. Silvester, Percy Wilson, Stanley Murdoch, George Duncan, Perley Murdoch, Clarence Dixon, Clarence Carpenter, Wesley Gain, Willie Gain, H. Hollock, Albert Laurin, Wilbur Pitcairn, Douglas Rodger.

POTATOES—(BEST 10.)

Wesley Gain, John Robertson, Ross Silvester, Urdaine Tomalty, Jack Hodge, Archie Cowan, Perley Clark, Norman McRae, Willard Thompson, Ross Warwick, Oscar Tomalty, Gordon Armstrong, Lawrence McQuat, Douglas Smith.

GRAIN CORN—(Best Sheaf.)

Kenneth Stewart, Jack Stewart, G. Stewart, Irvin Bain, Clinton Murdoch, Stewart Hume, Cyril Gunn, Victor Elliott.

GRAIN CORN—(Best 10 ears.)

Kenneth Stewart, George Stewart, Irvin Bain, Jack Stewart, Lawrence Stephenson, Orvil Gunn, Stanley Rodger, Stewart Hume, Victor Elliott.

GRAIN CORN—(Best 5 ears.)

Jack Stewart, Geo. Lawson, Kenneth Weir, Irvin Bain, Edgar Armstrong, Clinton Murdoch, Stanley Rodger, Willard Thompson, Orvil Gunn, Douglas McKinnon.

SWEET PEAS.

Margaret Cowan, Mildred Cooper, Jessie Leishman, Katie Morrow, E. Rodger, Jackie Seary.

ASTERS.

Marion Bain, Florence Wilson, R. Gunn, Ruth Bradley, Jane Bradley, E. Cowan.

PHLOX.

Oscar Cloutier, Evelyn Highfield, Bertha Scott, Lili Scott, Katie Stephenson, Janet Stephenson.

SEWING BAG.

Marion Bain, Violet Murdoch, E. Boyd.

NIGHTGOWN.

Margaret Rodger.

KITCHEN APRON.

Jane Bradley, Christina Silvester.

SPECIAL COLLECTION.

Estelle Charlebois.

MEN'S SOCKS.

Ruth Doig.

STANDARD CAKE.

Margaret Rodger, Violet Murdoch, Jessie Murdoch, Kathleen Clark.

WHITE BREAD.

Marion Bain, Jane Bradley, Marion Stewart, Jessie Murdoch.

BROWN BREAD.

Marion Bain, Marion Stewart.

CANNED FRUIT.

Margaret Cowan, Margaret Rodger, Ruth Bradley, Marion Bain.

CANNED VEGETABLES.

Margaret Rodger, Marion Bain, W. Clark, Eileen Kettle.

WHIFFLETREE.

Kenneth Stewart, Jack Stewart, R. Silvester, Edwin Parker.

HAMMER HANDLE.

Irvin Bain, Edwin Parker, Kenneth Stewart, Percy Murdoch.

BASEBALL BAT.

Edwin Parker.

MILKING STOOL.

Edwin Parker.

SCHOOL EXHIBIT.

Staynerville School, Dalesville School.

† † †

Races were indulged in by the children with Mr. W. A. Houston in charge and the following were the winners in the events:—

Boys race, 9 yrs. and under, 40 yds., Geo. Stewart, Percy O'Brien.

Girls race, 9 yrs. and under, 40 yds., Jessie Leishman, Helen Brownfing.

Boys 3 legged race, 10 yrs. and under, David Girling, Howard Tomalty.

H. Townsend and Jas. Duncan.

Girls 3 legged race, 10 yds. and under, E. Boyd, and M. Kettle, J. Brown, and A. Duncan.

Throwing baseball, boys 11, 12 and 13, A. Cloutier, and M. Wilson.

Throwing baseball, girls, 11, 12 and 13, M. Black and A. Murdoch.

Throwing baseball, boys 14 and over, Wallace Wilson, Melvin Wilson.

Throwing baseball, girls 14 and over, L. Ladouceur, F. Laalonde.

Boys race, 75 yds., 11 to 14, W. Wilson, and Irving Clark.

Girls race, 60 yds., 11 to 14, L. Ladouceur, M. Bain.

Boys, 100 yds., 15 yrs. and over, W. Wilson, A. Larocque.

Girls, 75 yds., 15 yrs. and over, E. Durocher, and M. Crevier.

Half mile, free for all, Alex. McCulloch, and Melvin Wilson.

HORSES.

PERCHERON

Stallions 4 yrs. and over, J. Arnold.

Stallion 3 yrs., J. E. Arnold.

Stallion 2 yrs., J. E. Arnold.

Stallion 1 yr., J. E. Arnold.

Mare and foal, mare only judged, Robt. Dobbie, J. E. Arnold.

Filly 1 year, Jas. Murdoch, J. E. Arnold.

Foal of 1922, Robt. Dobbie, J. E. Arnold 2nd. and 3rd.

Mare in harness only, Jas. Murdoch, J. E. Arnold, 2nd. 3rd. and 4th.

Team in harness, J. E. Arnold.

BELGIAN

Stallions 4 years and over, Isaac Laurin.

Stallion 2 year, Isaac Laurin.

THOROUGHBRED

Mare in harness, L. C. Barron.

STANDARD

Stallion aged, J. E. Arnold.

FRENCH COACH

German Coach Stallion aged, J. E. Arnold.

HACKNEY

Mare in harness, John Hay.

—:—

Specials for Second Day.

Filles or Geldings 1 year Carriage, John Mason.

Filles or Geldings, 1 year General Purpose, C. R. Rodger, Duncan McPhail, Wm. Cruise.

Foals of 1922 Carriage, W. G. Heatlie, Arthur Tomalty, John Heatlie John Mason.

Team of Pure Bred Clydesdales in harness only, James Hay.

Filles or Geldings, 1 year Agricultural, Geo. A. Clarke.

Foals of year 1922, General Purpose, H. W. McQuat, Murray McQuat, Wm. Cruise, Jas. Murdoch.

Foals of year 1922, Agricultural, Geo. A. Clarke, Isaac Laurin, Archie Murdoch, R. D. Stewart.

Foals of year 1922, Heavy Draught Grade, Gordon Doig, John Heatlie.

Mares and Foals, mares only judged, Carriage, W. G. Heatlie, J. E. Arnold & Son, John Heatlie, J. T. Ayers.

Filles or Geldings, 3 years, General Purpose, Murray McQuat, Jake Comby, Geo. Morrison.

Mares and Foals, (mares only judged) Agricultural, H. W. McQuat, Archie Murdoch, Geo. A. Clarke, Isaac Laurin.

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A full line of Choice Groceries, Bacon, Etc.

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We are ready to supply the farmers with the best working Boots made in Canada.

ALWAYS ON HAND:—

Ready made clothing, for Men and Boys. Gent's Furnishings, Peabody Overalls, Shirts, Gloves and Caps. Suits made to order.

A large assortment of samples to choose from.

Dr. Scholl's foot comfort service.

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MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE

Some New Lines

Ladies' New Fall Coats. Suits in very fine Velour, Etc., at very low prices.

Pay us a visit before you buy elsewhere.

Dresses in Serge, Canton, Crepe, Silk, Etc.

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We have all wool Serges in Navy, Old Rose, Red, Black and Copen, at 69c.

A full line of Choice Groceries.

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Opposite T. McQuat & Son's Store.

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Main St., Lachute.

Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table Lamps for Wedding, Birthday and all other Presentations. Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins & Buttons. Cuff and Collar Buttons, Eye-glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver. Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons, also Pie Plates, Fern Dishes, Waterman's Fountain Pens and Ink, Auto-strop, Safety-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.

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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.

⋮ ⋮ ⋮

Specials for Third Day.

Pure Bred Percheron,—J. E. Arnold.

Pure brde Clyde Colt, 1922,—R. H. Morrison.

Girls any age, 12 years and under, bare-back riding, riding 75 points, grooming 40 points, training of horse 15 points, horse none,—James Hay, Wm. Cruise, John Brown.

Best Pure Bred Clydesdale Stallion on Exhibition,—Everet McGibbon.

Best Standard Bred Stallion on Exhibition,—J. E. Arnold.

Best Draught Stallion and his Gets, Isale Laurin.

Best Cart Horse in harness only,—James Hay, Gordon Doig, W. J. Rodger, A. St. Jacques, Elisee Robillard.

Gentleman harnessing horse to carriage and going round the ring the quickest,—Wm. Hay, P. McAdam, Jas. Murdoch.

Best Colts or Fillies, likely to make good Cavalry Horses, 3 years and under,—W. G. Heatlie, W. A. Bradley, W. G. Heatlie.

Saddle Horses, Outfit 50 points, and horse 50 points,—John Hay, John Brown.

Best Pure or Grade Draught mare of any age in harness only,—James Hay, Geo. McKenzie, R. H. Morrison, Robt. Dobbie.

Musical Chairs with horses,—Wm. Hay, James Hay, Wm. Hay.

Best Agricultural Team in harness only,—J. H. Black, J. P. Bradley, Geo. McKenzie, John Heatlie.

Best Pair of Carriage horses,—W. G. Heatlie, P. Burwash, P. McAdam.

Best Draught Team, Pure or Grade, in harness only, also the Davis Silver Cup,—J. E. Arnold, Wm. Elliott, Jas. Hay.

Best Single Carriage Horse,—J. T. Ayers, J. T. Bradley, Jno. Hay, T. McAdam.

Flat Race, half mile,—L. C. Barron, D. V. Cameron.

Parade of all Cattle, best display owned by one exhibitor, Jno. A. Smith, P. J. Sally, C. R. Rodger.

Best display of horses owned by one exhibitor,—J. E. Arnold, R. H. Morrison, James Murdoch.

General Purpose Team in harness to buggy,—Murray McQuat, Jas. Murdoch, Jno. Heatlie, Wm. Murray.

Lady Driver Single,—Miss A. Hay, Miss P. Heatlie and Miss R. Todd.

Agricultural Mare or Gelding, any age in harness only,—J. H. Black 1st and 2nd, James Hay, J. P. Bradley, John Heatlie.

Neatest Single Driving Turnout,—J. T. Ayers, J. P. Bradley, J. Brown.

Best Single Roadster, driven twice around track,—J. P. Bradley, Andrew Nichol, T. McAdam, P. Burwash.

General Purpose Mare or Gelding, any age,—Murray McQuat, Wm. Murray, James Murdoch, Wm. Murray, H. W. W. McQuat.

Girls 16 years and under,—Miss M. McPhail and Miss P. Heatlie.

Hurdle Jumping,—John Heatlie, J. Hay.

Bull,



Cock,—

The Cow Puncher

BY ROBERT J. C. STEAD.

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CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

Dave was not long in discovering that his engagement as coachman was a device, born of Mr. Duncan's kindness, to enable him to accept instruction without feeling under obligation for it. When he made this discovery he smiled quietly to himself, and pretended not to have made it. Two things were apparent after their first drive—that nothing was further from the minds of Mr. Duncan's boys than anything which called for so much exertion as a runaway, and that, even had they been so disposed, Edith was entirely competent to manage them. The girl had not lived in the foothill town since childhood without becoming something of a horsewoman. But Dave pretended not to know that he was a supernumerary. To have acted otherwise would have seemed ungrateful to Mr. Duncan. And presently the drives began to have a strange attraction of themselves.

When they drove in the two-seated buggy on Sunday afternoons the party usually comprised Mrs. Duncan and Edith, young Forsyth, and Dave. Mr. Duncan was interested in certain Sunday afternoon meetings. It was Mrs. Duncan's custom to sit in the rear seat, for its better riding qualities, and it had a knack of falling about that Edith would ride in the front seat with the driver. She caused Forsyth to ride with her mother, ostensibly as a courtesy to that young gentleman—a courtesy which, it may be conjectured, was not fully appreciated. At first he accepted it with the good nature of one who feels his position secure, but gradually that good nature gave way to a certain testiness of spirit which he could not entirely conceal. It became evident that he would have preferred other ways of spending the Sunday afternoons. The parks, for instance, or quiet walks through the cotton-woods by the river.

The crisis was precipitated one fine Sunday in September. Dave called early, and found Edith in a riding habit.

"Mother is indisposed," as they say in the society page," she explained. "In other words, she doesn't wish to be bothered. So I thought we would ride to-day."

"But there are only two horses," said Dave.

"Well?" queried the girl, and there was a note in her voice that sounded strange to him. Then, after a pause in which the color slowly rose to her cheeks, "There are only two of us."

"But Mr. Forsyth?"

"He is not here. He may not come. Will you saddle the horses and let us get away?"

It was evident to Dave that, for some reason, Edith wished to evade Forsyth this afternoon. A lover's quarrel, no doubt. That she had a preference for him, and was revealing it with the utmost frankness, never occurred to his sturdy, honest mind. One of the delights of his companionship with Edith had been that it was a real companionship. None of the limitations occasioned by any sex consciousness had narrowed the sphere of the frank friendship he left for her. She was to him almost as another man, yet in no sense masculine. It seemed rather that her femininity was of such purity that, like the atmosphere he breathed, it surrounded him, flooded him without exciting consciousness of its existence. Save for a certain tender delicacy which her womanhood inspired, he came and went with her as he might have done with a man chum of his own age. And when she preferred to ride without Forsyth it did not occur to Edith that she preferred to ride with him.

They were soon in the country, and Edith, leading, swung from the road to a bridge trail that followed the winding of the river. As her graceful figure drifted on ahead it seemed more than ever reminiscent of Reenie Hardy. What rides they had had on those foothill trails! What dippings into the great canyons! What adventures into the spruce forest! And how long ago it all seemed! That was before he started on the paper; before he had been in the grocery business, or in the coal business; back in the days before his father died. Life—how it goes! And had it brought to her as many changes as to him? And had it, perhaps, brought to her one change it had not brought to him—a change in the anchor about which her heart's affection clung? This girl, riding ahead, suggestive in every curve and pose of Reenie Hardy. . . . His eyes were burning with loneliness.

He knew he was dull that day, and Edith was particularly charming and vivacious. She coaxed him into conversation a dozen times, but he answered absent-mindedly. At length she leapt from her horse and seated herself, facing the river, on a fallen log. Without looking back she indicated with her hand the space beside her, and Dave followed and sat down. For a time they watched the swift water in silence; blue-green where the current ran deeply; tinged with

brown glow in the shallows from the gravel underneath.

"You aren't talking to-day," she said at length. "You don't quite do yourself justice. What's wrong?"

"Oh, nothing," he answered with a laugh, pulling himself together. "This September weather always gets me. I guess I have a streak of Indian; it comes of being brought up on the ranges. And in September, after the first frosts have touched the foliage—" He paused, as though it was not necessary to say more.

"Yes, I know," she said quietly. Then, with a queer little note of confidence, "Don't apologize for it, Dave."

"Apologize?" and his form straightened. "Certainly not. One doesn't apologize for nature, does he? But it comes back in September." He smiled, and she thought the subconscious in him was calling up the smell of fire in dry grass, or perhaps even the rumble of buffalo over the hills. And he knew he smiled because he had so completely missed her.

Presently she took out a pocket volume. "Will you read?" she said. Strangely enough he opened it at the lines—

"Oh, you will never hide your soul from me;

I've seen the jewels flash, and know 'tis there,

Muffle it as you will."

. . . It was dusk when they started homeward. Forsyth was waiting for her. Dave scented stormy weather and excused himself early.

"What does this mean?" demanded Forsyth, angrily, as soon as Dave had gone. "Do you think I will take second place to that—that coal-heaver?"

She straightened, and her bright eyes were charged with a blaze which would have astonished Dave, who had known her only in her milder moods. But she tried to speak without passion.

"That is not to his discredit," she said.

"Straight from the corals into good society," Forsyth sneered.

Then she made no pretence of composure. "If you have nothing more to urge against Mr. Elden, perhaps you will go."

Forsyth took his hat. At the door he paused and turned, but she was already ostensibly interested in a magazine. He went out into the night.

The week was a busy one with Dave, and he had no opportunity to visit the Duncans. Friday Edith called him on the telephone. She asked an inconsequential question about something which had appeared in the paper, and from that the talk drifted on until it turned on the point of their expedition of the previous Sunday. Dave never could account quite clearly how it happened, but when he hung up the receiver he knew he had asked her to ride with him again on Sunday, and she had accepted. He had ridden with her before, of course, but he had never asked her before. He had been a sort of honored employee, whose business it was to comply with her wishes. But this time she would ride at his request. He felt that a subtle change had come over their relationship.

He was at the Duncan house earlier than usual Sunday afternoon, but not too early for Edith. She was dressed for the occasion; she seemed more fetching than he had ever seen her. There was the blush of health—or was it altogether the blush of health?—on her cheeks, and a light in her eyes such as he had seen more than once on those last rides with Reenie Hardy. And across her saddle she threw a brown sweater.

She led the way over the path followed the Sunday before until again they sat by the rushing water. Dave had again been filled with a sense of Reenie Hardy, and his conversation was disjointed and uninteresting. She tried unsuccessfully to draw him out with questions about himself; then took the more astute tack of speaking of her own past life. It had begun in an eastern city, ever so many years ago—

Chivalry could not allow that to pass. "Oh, not so very many," said Dave.

"How many?" she teased. "Guess."

He looked judiciously on her bright face; it was a good face to look upon. Perhaps his eyes said as much.

"Nineteen," he hazarded.

"Oh, more than that."

"Twenty-one?"

"Oh, less than that." And their first confidence was established.

"Twenty," thought Dave to himself. "Reenie must be about twenty now."

"And I was five when—when Jack died," she went on. "Jack was my brother, you know. He was seven, and a great boy for his daddy. Most boys run to their mother with their hurts, but Jack was different. When father was at the office Jack would save up his little hurts until evening."

Well, we were playing, and I stood on the car tracks, aiming the motorman, to make him ring his bell. On came the car, with the bell clanging, and the man in blue looking very cross. Jack must have thought I was waiting too long, for he suddenly rushed on the track to pull me off." She stopped, and sat looking at the rushing water.

"I heard him cry, 'Oh, Daddy, Daddy!' above the screech of the brakes," she continued, in a dry voice. "Sorrow is a strange thing," she went on, after a pause. "I don't pretend to understand, but it seems to have its place in life. I fancy this would soon be a pretty degenerate world if there were no sorrow in it. I have been told that sometimes fruit trees refuse to bear until they have met with adversity. Then the gardener borers a hole in them, or some-

thing like that, and, behold, next season they bear. Sounds silly, but they say it's a fact. I guess it's natural law. Well—" She paused again, and when she spoke it was in a lower, more confidential note.

"I shouldn't tell you this, Dave. I shouldn't know it myself. But before that things hadn't been, well, just as good as they might in our home. . . . They've been different since."

The shock of her words brought him upright. To him it seemed that Mr. and Mrs. Duncan were the ideal father and mother. It was impossible to associate them with a home where things "hadn't been just as good as they might." But her half confession left no room for remark.

"Mother told me," she went on, after a long silence, and without looking at him. "A few years ago, 'If someone had only told me when I was your age,' she said."

"Why do you tell me this?" he suddenly demanded.

"Did you ever feel that you just had to tell someone?"

It was his turn to pause. "Yes," he confessed at length.

"Then tell me."

So he led her down through the tragedy of his youth, and the lonely, rudderless course of his boyhood. She followed sympathetically to the day when Dr. Hardy and his daughter Irene became guests at the Elden ranch. And then her interest manifested something deeper than sympathy. But he had become engrossed in his narrative. . . . The September day had drawn to a close, and the dusk was thick about them, ere he reached the end. But before the end he stopped. Should he tell her all? Why not? She had opened her life to him. So he told her of that last evening with Irene, and the compact under the trees and the moon. Her hand had fallen into his as they talked, but here he felt it slowly withdrawn. But he was fired with the flame of love which had sprang up in the breath of his reminiscence. . . . And Edith was his friend and his chum.

"And you have been true?" she said, but her voice was distant and strained.

"Yes."

"And you are waiting for her?"

"Yes, I am waiting. . . . It must be so."

"It is cold," she said. "Let us go home."

(To be continued.)

Somewhere Sometime.

It is raining on the river and
The sky is low and gray;
It is raining in the timber,
It's a dismal sort of day.
But a fellow shouldn't boiler,
Though the day is dark and drear;
For it's always raining somewhere—
And I happen to be here.

Somewhere else the sun is shining,
Somewhere else the world is glad,
Somewhere else they're having weather—
er

Of the sort we wish we had.
Sometime, maybe right to-morrow,
For it's always shining somewhere—
Sun will shine and skies will clear;
It may happen to be here!

The Bird That Ceased Singing

What proud bird sings in this tall tree,
But haunts to hear my foot approach,
His very silence a decree
Bidding me hence who dare encroach
On his demesne of melody?

How shall so gross a serf entreat
My lord in high green state aloof?
Could he but know his silence beat
About me like a king's reproof
He would sing swift and twice as sweet!

—Louis Golding.

Anything Welcome.

The very small boy with the very large gun was standing in a country road.

"What are you hunting bub?" asked a passerby.

"I dunno," he replied frankly. "I ain't seen it yet."

A Distant One.

When a woman tells her husband she will be ready in a minute she picks out a minute about half an hour away.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

The Phantom Fleet of the Arctic

Every winter deserted ice-locked ships are seen in the mists of the polar seas, drifting at the mercy of wind and current, their broken masts and crumbling rigging hung with ghost-like icicles, and their decks and cabins buried in drifts of snow. At least, so run the stories of Eskimo narrators.

A Russian side-wheeler, the "Polotski," built 70 years ago, is the latest addition to this "phantom fleet." She was discovered, toward evening, by a party of Eskimos hunting walrus. Plans were made to board her next morning, but during the night the changing wind swept the ship far north into the unexplored wastes.

The "Polotski," according to the only accounts available, was caught in the ice at St. Michael, in December, 1915, and disappeared the following spring in the great storm off Cape Nome. It was thought that she had been ground to kindling and sunk.

Vessels have been disappearing in this great unknown ever since the beginning of arctic navigation. In 1845, the "Erebus" and the "Terror," of the British navy, sailed with 129 souls on board to attempt the northwest passage. They were last seen by civilized men in Baffin Bay. More than a score of ships, with crews of nearly 2,000 men, at an expense of millions of dollars, vainly sought, between 1847 and

1853, news of the missing squadron. The fate of the vessels is shrouded in mystery.

Another mystery is that of the "President." She was due in Liverpool from New York in November, 1841. Severe weather had prevailed in the Atlantic and unusual quantities of ice were reported in low altitudes. For months the owners queried adjacent ports in a vain effort to get some news of her. Years later there was found in the logbook of a Portuguese sailing vessel an entry which stated that a large steamer, resembling the "President," with her machinery apparently disabled, had been sighted. This entry was dated a month after the disappearance of the "President."

Could these ships have drifted northward? Are they, too, part of that fleet of silent ships held hard and fast in the great ice pack, white with frost, and manned by frozen crews?

The little schooner, "Teddy Bear," missing eight months and believed lost, was found this June, frozen in, near the mouth of the Potomac River, 12 miles south of Emma, a village on East Cape, Siberia.

Only miraculous luck saved the "Teddy Bear" from joining the phantom fleet, of which the "Polotski" remains the sole materialization.



Our Vacation Cost Five Dollars.

"The farmers have been hit hard," Jim said, and added that funds were running low. "We'll have to give up the vacation, Mary—can't make it this year."

I looked up from my sewing, really concerned, for my plans were laid to visit a brother in the city. Of course, that meant new clothes, a suit for Jim and a dress or two for myself; besides, the baby needed a new outfit.

"But," I said, "we've worked so hard, Jim, and the anticipation of our little trip has been the one incentive to push me along, these days."

I was in earnest, and decided we would take our vacation just the same. I said nothing, but gradually thought it all out. We had a flivver which was as faithful as ever. Why not drive away to some woodland haunt and camp for a week? We'd have no need for fine clothes there.

A few days later I referred to our coming vacation.

"Oh, Jim, how would you like to go on a fishing trip with me in the flivver? We could leave the chickens and cows with Grandpa a little while, couldn't we?"

We went on the fishing trip.

I packed an old suit case with everyday clothes, bought some overalls for Betty (she was two, and did look so cunning in them), and filled the back seat of the car with bedding and a few crude effects which made up a camper's outfit. There was a large box filled with provisions—we would have to eat, even though we remained at home, so I didn't count that expense. It was necessary that we take a tent, as there were no cottages to be had, so we succeeded in renting one from a neighbor. I had decided on Bridgeport, a secluded spot on a tiny river where fishing was good and the water not treacherous for a bad swimmer. (I wanted to improve.)

"We're off!" Jim called as we sped away. Such a glorious time we had, too! Fishing, swimming, or reading at our leisure, and how we did sleep, that deep, invigorating sleep. The week was short, but proved very successful. Fully refreshed and ready to get into the harness again, we returned. With new strength Jim went at his work. My mountains of work had diminished to mere ant-hills. The outing had given us a new lease on life.

And what did it cost? Just \$5, which went for gasoline and renting the tent. I'm sure anyone can squeeze out a five-dollar bill during the year for a week's pleasure.—Mrs. R.G.W.

Help Your Skin.

My article to-day is written for the hard-to-help. That will be you, Mrs. "Careless in the Sun," and you, Miss "Go Without Your Hat."

You will have to call the egg to the rescue of your burned and brown-spotted skin. Spread the yolk slightly beaten all over your face, and let it dry there. After twenty minutes wash it off with milk. The fats in the milk will help to restore some of the natural oils the sun has dried out of your skin. But water will do to wash away the egg yolk. Most city women have to use water for this purpose anyway.

Give yourself this egg treatment twice a week for a few times, and see if your complexion isn't beginning to have more of a fresh clear look and if those spots aren't disappearing into the smoothness of the new skin. But remember not to expect too much at first.

The peach will help too. A simple way to get a peachbloom skin is to go to the peach itself for assistance. Peach juice is the foundation for a wonderfully effective bleaching and beautifying cream. But who needs manufactured creams when peaches are in season? Time enough to turn to them when winter comes, or if you

are in such a hurry that you just can't stop to take the time to compound your own natural but delightful complexion aids.

Before applying peach juice choose a time when you are least likely to be disturbed. Make sure that you cleanse your face thoroughly before starting the treatment. You don't want any film of oil and dust to keep the peach from refining and whitening your skin.

Select a ripe peach—the riper the better. Cut it in slices, and rub these lightly over the face in a circular motion, always moving them upward and outward. Or else you may squeeze the juice out and pat it lightly on the skin.

And please, I beg of you, don't forget to give your neck a touch of the peach juice. How can a smooth white face be attractive when the chin marks the boundary and the throat below is brown-wrinkled like last year's leaves.

Here's a jolting for you to remember; the mature skin prefers nourishment to stimulation: Make a paste of ripe peaches and real cream. Apply this just as you would one of those expensive wrinkle creams, patting it on in an upward motion and being sure that plenty of it is patted under the eyes and around the corners of the mouth—those treacherous places where the first wrinkle always appears. Let this paste stay on just as long as possible, and then wash off with cool water. When your fingers touch your face, you will get a new sensation of satiny softness—a real peachbloom feeling. There are face powders warranted to give your complexion the desired peachbloom look while you wait for the peach treatment to take effect.

Children.

Children are what the mothers are. No fondest father's fondest care can fashion so the infant heart. As those creative beams that dart, With all their hopes and fears, upon The cradle of a sleeping son.

His startled eyes with wonder see A father near him on his knee, Who wishes all the while to trace The mother in his future face; But 'tis to her alone uprise His wakening arms; to her those eyes Open with joy and not surprise.

—W. S. Landor.

A Fairy Shower For an Autumn Bride.

The underlying idea of a shower should be in harmony with the old belief in fairies—the "little people" who were credited with bringing all kinds of unexpected gifts and blessings. So if one of your friends is to be married soon, give her a fairy shower out of doors some bright afternoon.

A garden is the ideal place to hold the affair, but if the house is the only available place clear the room of ornaments and pictures, and decorate it with foliage, with flowers and with potted plants. No other decorations are necessary. There should be only an easy-chair, decked with greens and blossoms, for the guest of honor.

Wrap the presents in white and light green crepe paper, with a cluster of silver paper hearts attached by silver twine or green crepe-paper ribbons to every package.

To carry out the fairy idea, get two or three younger girls to help. Make each of them a fairy costume. Hide the fairies behind clusters of foliage and escort the guest of honor to her throne. Then let the fairies appear and present the gifts; if they can do it to the tune of soft, delicate music, played behind the scenes, so much the better. After that, lead the company into the dining room and let the fairies serve them.

Have a spray of fresh flowers and greens at every place. A big white-frosted angel cake with ribbon tinsel and alternate green and white crepe-paper ribbons radiating from it to the guests' places will make an attractive centerpiece.

Have the bride-to-be cut the cake, and serve vanilla ice cream with it. Plain glass dishes of white peppermints make attractive side dishes.

Before the party breaks up, play some suitable variations of amusing old-time games. What will you give an old bachelor? Can, for example, be played as, What will you give a young couple? Steamer basket too—introduced as a good going-away game—is amusing, and so are woodland lovers and find the ring.

Baby Bargains.

Little Jane had long desired a baby sister, and one day she came home very excited.

"Oh, mother," she said, "come to the picture-palace with me at once! You can get babies there cheap! But you must hurry!"

"What are you talking about?" asked her mother.

"Why?—Jane was jumping up and down in her excitement—'there's a placard up there, which says, 'This week only. Children half-price!'"

Do Unto Others.

Bibsan Frocks—"This cake is awful nice mamma." (Silence). "This cake is awful nice, mamma."

"Well, what of it?"

"Oh, nothing; only when the minister says it you always ask him to save me."

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God's Guest.

I think the gentle soul of him
Goes softly in some garden place,
With the old smile time may not dim
Upon his face.

He who was lover of the spring,
With love that never quite forgets,
Surely sees roses blossoming,
And violets.

Now that his day of toil is through,
I love to think he sits at ease,
With some old volume that he knew
Upon his knees.

Watching, perhaps, with quiet eyes,
The white clouds drifting argosy,
Or twilight opening flower-wise,
On land and sea.

He who so loved companionship,
I may not think walks quite alone,
Falling some friendly hand to slip
Within his own.

Those whom he loved aforetime, still,
I doubt not, bear him company;
Yea, even laughter yet may thrill
Where he may be.

A thought, a fancy—who may tell?
Yet I who ever pray it so,
Feel through my tears that all is well!

And this I know—

That God is gentle to His guest,
And, therefore, may I gladly say,
"Surely the things he loved best
Are his to-day."

—Theodosia Garrison.

Prodigies of Memory.

The Genoa conference was marked by an incident which may have no diplomatic or political significance, but which has greatly piqued the interest of some scientific observers as an extraordinary display of memory.

An English woman interpreter immediately rendered faultlessly, perfectly, literally all the Italian speeches and a French interpreter repeated long addresses exactly in cadence, tenor, sound and other qualities of the speaker. This was, of course, more than a curiosity, but rather a phenomenon, making possible deeper insights in the nature of memory.

The latest researches of such achievements have been commemorated by Dr. Hergé, of Christiania, in the "Klinische Wochenschrift." The record tells of a German mathematician who one minute after hearing 204 figures repeats them faultlessly. Next comes a Norwegian woman philologist who memorized 204 figures in fifty-four minutes and 406 figures in 104 minutes. She also could repeat 350 words put together at random immediately after hearing them. In the whole series she omitted only 11.7 per cent., and reciting the same series after a year only 67.4 per cent.

Wireless Vision Possible, Says British Scientist.

That the development of the wireless will include ability to see objects miles away is the prophecy of Prof. A. M. Low, the English scientist, who has done much research work in electricity.

"We shall be able in the future to see by wireless," he says, "to speak from London to a man on an ocean liner and see him at the same time. Such a vision, I am convinced by my experiments, is a practical proposition. It is entirely a matter of time and money for the necessary research."

Your Greatest Discovery.

Sir Humphrey Davies said that his greatest discovery was Michael Faraday. A poor boy, son of a blacksmith, applied to him for a chance to wash bottles in his laboratory.

Now, your greatest discovery, my friend, should be yourself. No one can make a greater discovery than that, to find one's self, this is the greatest human discovery.

The longer you gaze at an obstacle the bigger it becomes.

Minard's Liniment for Burns.

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Canada a Land of Home Owners

Probably the most dominant of man's instinctive desires is to own his place of residence. Perfect contentment and satisfaction do not become the lot of the farmer until he is sole owner of the land he yearly tills and until the harvest he garners is wholly his. So it is the first of all aims among city dwellers to purchase a house which shall be for them a sure haven, and the accomplishment of this becomes the prime object of such monies as can be set aside from the contents of the weekly pay envelope.

Just as Canada is a land of farm owners, where the tenant farmer is practically unknown, so is the Dominion a country where city dwellers very largely own the property they reside upon. If prosperity is to any extent to be gauged from the extent of home possession, which is usually the prime aim of human acquisition, then Canada is a land of prosperous and civic urban population. A comparison between Canada and the United States, for instance, shows the Dominion to be in at least as desirable a situation in the matter of individual home ownership as the richer and greater republic.

Statistics carefully compiled in the United States reveal the fact that 45.6 per cent. of the people of that country own their own homes and that 54.4 per cent. live in rented quarters. The same statistics are not available for Canada, but for the purposes of a rude comparison figures have been secured on the ten most populous cities of the Dominion, and it is found that 35 per

cent. in these are owners of their own homes. When it is considered that the remainder of the country comprises agricultural land and the smaller town and villages, and that the tendency is for a larger proportion of home owners the smaller the settlement, it will readily be conceded that the percentage for the entire Dominion must be higher than that of the United States.

Taking only Canada's larger centres of population, these are found to possess a greater proportion of home owners than the corresponding centres of the United States, though, in justice, the great disparity in population must be considered. London, Ontario, leads the Dominion with 80 per cent. of its population owning their own homes. Hamilton and Calgary have 60 per cent. of their people living in homes they own. The city of Toronto has a fine record for—the second most populous city of the Dominion—it has 55 per cent. of its people living in homes owned by them. Fifty-one per cent. of the people of Halifax are home owners. Vancouver, the fourth Canadian city in population, is another fine example of home ownership with 46 per cent. of its people home owning. Edmonton falls slightly behind with 45 per cent., and Winnipeg, Canada's third city, just after this with 44 per cent. Ottawa has 40 per cent. of its population owning their own homes, and Montreal, the first city of the Dominion, has a scant 5 per cent., pulling the average of the ten cities down to 35 per cent. when it might have been more than 50 per cent.

are summarized as follows:—69 apartments, 95 churches, 124 factories, 195 public garages, 23 hospitals, 54 hotels, 103 office buildings, 46 public buildings, 10,725 residences, 243 schools, 823 stores, 24 theatres, 88 warehouses, 79 bridges, 19 dams and wharves, 103 sewers and water mains, 161 roads and streets and 133 general engineering.

Activity in General.

The resumption of building in Canada is not confined to certain sections but is general, and exceptional construction activity is evidenced in all cities from coast to coast. According to the reports received from 56 Canadian cities there is a building increase of over 30 per cent. in comparison with 1921. Quebec Province reports an increase of more than fifty per cent.; and Saskatchewan shows an increase of more than 300 per cent. Montreal and Toronto, particularly the latter, have exceeded by a wide margin the value in permits for the same time last year. In Winnipeg the permits for the first six months of 1922 show an increase of practically \$1,000,000 over the corresponding period in 1921. In Calgary, for the same space of time, the million dollar mark was passed. Improvements are noted in Regina, Moose Jaw, Brandon, Lethbridge, Edmonton, and other western centres, as well as Halifax, Moncton, Sherbrooke, Westmount, Port William, Kitchener, Oshawa, Peterboro, and other cities of the East. In construction already accomplished this year, the leading cities in order are Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Hamilton, Windsor, Ottawa, Vancouver, Quebec, London, Saskatoon, Port Arthur and Calgary.

The resumption of building in Canada on a substantial scale, more so than perhaps any other factor, may be taken as an indication of the return of brighter and more settled times, and a further emerging from post-war depression, for building in the Dominion is so indicative of progress and expansion that it has come to be a gauge which marks, in a fairly accurate manner, the trend of economic affairs; it estimates the status of business and reflects the prosperity of other industries. In a resumption of building is reflected the downward trend in the price of all materials used in building, and a decline in the cost of labor to a level closer approximating the pre-war level. More building is indicative of hope and of faith in the immediate future. No other disturbance of the years following the war caused such inconvenience and upheaval as the cessation of building, and in view of all it portends, nothing is so gratifying as the return to a normal amount of construction.

The habit of looking at everything from the bright, hopeful, expectant side, instead of from the doubt side, the uncertainty side, will improve your entire outlook on life.

The Fish That Takes Cow's Place

March is the month when the Indians on the British Columbia coast put up their butter for the entire year—and it is gathered from a fish, which appears only once a year, for about three weeks' time. It sounds ridiculous to tell of a butter-giving fish, but that is actually what the eulachan, or candlefish, is, for the fats derived from it serve the Indians as an equivalent for the life-sustaining material which Anglo-Saxons get out of butter, and Indians and the people of the south of France out of olive oil.

The eulachan is the Indians' most precious fish, and is quite as mysterious in its way as the much-told-of salmon. Like the latter, it comes yearly from the unknown depths of the Pacific and goes up fresh-water rivers along the Pacific coast. On the Columbia the run is in February; farther north, it lasts from two to three weeks in March.

The Indians are on the lookout for the beginning of the run, and take millions of the fish. They are dumped in great bins of cedar logs and left to soften. When the eulachan have softened from a week to 10 days—or other periods, a great deal depending on the weather—they are transferred to great vats and boiled in hot water. The Indian method of heating the water is to drop hot stones into the vats; and though this is a much more laborious way than boiling in modern kettles, many of the Indians to-day, though they have adopted the white man's phonographs, drug stores, motorboats, etc., still stick to this method. They claim that the grease produced in their own way is superior in flavor and texture to that boiled in the white man's way. And this is true. A parallel may be cited in the old and modern ways of making maple syrup.



THE DIVING MAYORESS
The Mayoress of Lewisham, England, Miss Kathleen Dodd, taking a high dive, her novel method of declaring open the borough's new swimming bath.

Heralds.

My garden is a very-wonderous place
Especially in the early morning hours;
When fairy dreams the river still embrace,
'Tis then I hold communion with the flowers.

With joy I watch the spiders weave a veil
For dainty bridal roses; I behold
The Marigolds when touched by dew-drops pale,
Seem all the more like heaps of yellow gold.

The daisies spread their linens soft and white,
A golden tray placed in the middle,—
—so,
A zephyr comes with satin footsteps light,
The bluebells chime for breakfast—I must go.

—Aileen Ward.

Build.

Build, for the world is sick of tearing down;
Your hammer must be one of industry;
Smile, it is more constructive than to frown
And smiling, one can do the work of three.

Teeth shut, eyes open with a forward look,—
Faith in the vision, willingness to sweat,—
Iconoclasm shut within the book,—
An edifice must rise, the bravest yet.

It matters little what may be your goal,—
A house, a coop, a kennel, or a trade,
The state, an institution or a soul,—
For building, not for wrecking, swing your blade.

—John Girdler.

Both Impatient.

First lady (in village shop, speaking to another patron)—"Would you mind if I made my small purchase first? We have a horse outside and he won't keep quiet."
Second lady—"Certainly; but you won't be very long, will you? I have a husband outside and he's rather restive, too."

Where It Might Have Helped.

"Don't talk to me about colleges!" scoffs the self-made man. "Look at me! Do you suppose I would have been any more successful than I am if I'd had a college education?"
"No," admitted the Professor, "but you might have been less inclined to brag about it."

Stories of Famous People

The Queen's Memory.

Many stories are told of Mr. Herbert Smith, the new President of the Miners' Federation, but perhaps the best is that about his first presentation to Queen Mary.
"I have seen you before," was the Queen's first remark.
"I don't think so," replied Mr. Smith.
"Oh, yes, I have," Her Majesty insisted. "You were the big man in the little brown jersey who went down the Cadeby mine."

It transpired that the Queen, who visited the Cadeby pit immediately after the disastrous explosion in 1912, had noticed Mr. Smith going down with a rescue party. It had quite slipped his memory, but the Queen had not forgotten.

Over-Married!

Here is a story of Lady Astor and her old Negro nurse, Aunt Betty, whom she met again during her recent visit to America. She was showing Aunt Betty some pictures of Cliveden, her beautiful home on the Thames, with its wonderful lawns and gardens. Aunt Betty looked at the photographs, looked at Lord Astor, and then at Lady Astor.
"Well, Miss Nancy," she said at last, "all I's got to say is dat yo' suttingly did overmarry yo'self."

A Little Wisdom.

To delay is not always dangerous. That which is always your own is your future.
It's a sign of wisdom to admit you've been a fool.
A million dollars' reward will never bring back lost time.
A minute's carelessness can undo a whole day's work.

Those who carry scandal are worse than those who make it.
Never limit your mental exercise to jumping at conclusions.
It's as hard to live up to a good reputation as it is to live down a bad one.

Never judge anyone to be so thick-skinned that they would not feel a friendly pat on the back.
His Motto.
A smart boy of fifteen entered the office of a prosperous merchant and asked for employment. He gave satisfactory answers to a few questions, and then the merchant inquired:

"What is your motto?"
"Same as yours," the boy replied.
"Just what you have on your door—Push!"
He got the job.

A Churchill Story.

An amusing story at Mr. Winston Churchill's expense reached me the other day.
On one occasion during the war the Forage Committee received a letter signed "Winston Churchill," asking what the committee meant by commandeering his hay. In reply it was pointed out that the hay was taken under an order signed by the Minister for War—at that time Mr. Churchill himself! After that there was no further correspondence on the subject.

Meat Salesman Claims a Throne.

The throne of Monaco is now claimed by a meat salesman. He is Mr. George Frederick Grimaldi, of Smithfield Market, in London, whose real title is the Marquis Grimaldi. He has gone to Monte Carlo, which is practically the whole of the tiny state of Monaco, to establish his right to sit on the throne. He states that the late ruler, Prince Albert, was not the legal heir, and the College of Cardinals, which has examined his claim, agrees with this.

The Grimaldi family has a history stretching back for hundreds of years, and has had many ups and downs. One member of it, for instance, was a Duke of Spain, while another was a poor cabinet-maker in London.

Concentration.

When Lord Northcliffe was in this country and was asked the secret of his success, he said he didn't attribute it to any one thing except concentration. "I concentrate," he said, "upon whatever I take up and keep my mind wholly upon it until I see it through."

Mr. Edison said he early resolved to concentrate upon electricity in all its various phases, and he said it had yielded him marvelous results. If he had split up his attention on a great many different things as many smaller inventors do, he would not now have been regarded as the greatest living inventor.

Measures Tea.

Withdrawing a slide in the bottom of a new metal container allows a teaspoonful of tea to drop into a teapot.

England's Oldest Industry.

Hidden away in Suffolk there is a little colony of men who gain their livelihood in the same primitive way as their forefathers of two thousand years ago.

These men can trace back their descent for five hundred years, and always the families have been engaged in the same industry.

They are the flint knappers of Brandon, and though there are not two dozen men engaged in the industry today, there was a time when Brandon was known to the world for the quality of its flint tools and weapons.

In the beginning flint arrow heads and axes, hammers and ploughs were made in the small town, and owing to the fine quality of the flint found in the district Brandon was prosperous.

When metals began to replace stone, however, tinder boxes were the only things for which flints were used, until the discovery of gunpowder and the invention of cannon and shot guns relieved the trade depression.

Any of the inhabitants of Brandon may quarry for the flint so long as he does not open more than two pits at a time. He must fill them in again when exhausted.

When the flint has been quarried it is handed over to the "knappers," or gun flint makers, who, judging from the ring of the stone when hit which way it will split, break it into sections. The hardest blow against the grain would not chip the flints.

Next comes the flaking. The knapper holds the stone in his left hand and against his knee, and tapping away at an incredible speed he splits the flint into flakes about six inches long and one inch wide. Not all the flakes are of use for ignition purposes, the great majority being hard, and until it was discovered that this waste material could be used for foundations for concrete there were thousands of tons of bad flakes, the accumulation of centuries, in Brandon's backyards.

Another branch of the industry is the shaping of flints for decorative purposes for churches and other buildings.

No Flies in Alaska.

Everybody knows that mosquitoes are a frightful pest in Alaska; but it is news to learn that houseflies do not exist there.

This interesting fact was definitely ascertained by Dr. J. M. Aldrich, of the United States National Museum, in the course of a recent expedition which he made for the purpose of studying Alaskan insects.

He found two entirely new species of mosquitoes. Horse flies were abundant everywhere. But there were no houseflies. In vain did he explore grocery stores, restaurants, canneries, garbage dumps and other likely places for them.

The fact is that the housefly is by origin a tropical insect. It cannot endure cold weather. In temperate latitudes a few houseflies manage to live over the winter in heated houses—enough of them, that is to say, to start a fresh crop in the following spring.

Chinese Breadfruit.

The Chinese breadfruit, otherwise the pampelo, is a citrus fruit that may be described as a cross between the orange and the grapefruit, combining the good points of both. It is regarded by many as the finest fruit grown in the Far East.

Germany Has No Anthem.

At the present time the German people have no national anthem, according to an official announcement of the Berlin Government.

Lighting the Earth at Night

The recent celebration of the jubilee of the Institution of Electrical Engineers is a reminder of how rapidly history has been made in connection with the science practised by its members, says an English writer.

It is little more than fifty years since that telegraphy was the chief purpose to which electricity could be applied. The "electric telegraph" was then comparatively new on railways, though the first installation, which was from Paddington to West Drayton, was made in 1838-9.

When John Tawell killed Sarah Hart at Salt Hill, near Windsor, in 1845, a message announcing his flight was flashed along the line to Paddington, and the arrest which followed was the first to be brought about by telegraphy.

Soon afterwards the incandescent lamp made its appearance. In August, 1878, it was installed in the Gaiety Theatre, where it made a great sensation. A well-known expert declared that it was not suitable for street lighting in London—an opinion which, strange as it seems now, was borne out by the failure of the new system at Billingsgate, where it was abandoned early in 1879.

Nevertheless, the new light soon began to gain ground. In 1883 a great stimulus was given by the use of the system for lighting the railway from Westbourne Park to Paddington. A popular novelty in many towns about the same time was skating by the arc light.

Soon after 1887 there was a further development, and one which was destined to have a great effect, though not in this country. At the Whitehall Electricity Works the exhaust steam from the engines was used to heat water, which was supplied to one hundred houses and flats in the neighborhood. This utilization of "waste" was

subsequently practised on an enormous scale in the United States; but it did not spread in Britain. Recently, however, a joint meeting of the Institution of Electrical Engineers and the Institution of Heating and Ventilating Engineers was held to consider whether waste heat from modern power stations could not be similarly turned to account.

Electrical engineering subsequently made enormous strides, as is evidenced by the great increase in the membership of the Institution of Electrical Engineers. Ten years after its foundation there were only one thousand members, but now it has more than ten thousand members.

A curious fact connected with comparatively recent electrical inventions is that they were mostly made by men who had no training as electricians. Some of such benefactors, indeed, did not have the advantage even of a scientific education.

David Hughes, the inventor of the microphone, was a musician; Edison was a railway newsboy, Hunking, to whom we are indebted for the telephone transmitter now in common use, was a Church of England clergyman; and Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, was a teacher of the deaf and dumb.

Hughes's success in the domain of applied electricity was particularly remarkable, because, judging from some memoranda he left, he nearly anticipated Marconi. In 1878 he made some experiments in wireless telegraphy, and actually received signals over considerable distances. Unfortunately for the world, however, he was subjected to such plentiful douches of cold water by fellow-scientists that he abandoned his experiments in disgust.

If he had kept on we might have had wireless telegraphy about sixteen years sooner, and his name might have been blazoned all over the earth.

—and the worst is yet to come



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... their famous No. 61 Floor Varnish. ...

White Lead,	Turpentine
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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.

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Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

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

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well as efficient service in connection with all busi-
ness entrusted to its care. The most careful atten-
tion is given to all enquiries.

You can Procure a Safety Deposit Box in which
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It offers you Security at little cost.

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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,
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We deal in Foreign & Domestic
Marble and Granite, first class work
and best material in all the latest
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Satisfaction guaranteed in all
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	
" 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 McPaul & Son, Lachute.

SECTION X, Continued.

Fancy quilt, knitted, Mrs. Stan-
forth.
Fancy quilt, crocheted, Jessie A.
Drew, Mrs. Stanforth.
Wool-stuffed comforter, Mrs. W.
McQuat.
Infants Jacket crocheted or knit, Mrs.
J. S. McIntosh.
Patched old garment, Mrs. Stan-
forth, Mrs. W. McQuat.
Specimen of darning socks or stock-
ings, Mrs. W. McQuat.
Hand-made button holes on various
materials, Mrs. Wm. McQuat.
Ladies shirt waist, plain hand-
made, Birdie Metcalfe.
Ladies shirt waist, plain machine
made, Birdie Metcalfe.
Bed room slippers, Miss A. E. Cod-
erre, Mrs. Stanforth.
Fancy laundry bag, home-made, Mrs.
Stanforth, Mrs. J. S. McIntosh.
Tea-cosy, knitted or crocheted, Mrs.
J. S. McIntosh.
Kitchen apron, Mrs. Stanforth.

Ladies Work Fancy, Sec. XI.

Judge Mrs. J. McKimmie.
1 pr. towels, embroidered, Mrs. J.
S. McIntosh, Birdie Metcalfe.
1 pr. guest towels, Mrs. Stan-
forth, Birdie Metcalfe, Mrs. J. S. Mc-
Intosh.
Half dozen table napkins embroi-
dered, Birdie Metcalfe, Mrs. Penfold.
1 pr. towels with crocheted work, Mrs.
Stanforth, Birdie Metcalfe, Mrs. J. S. Mc-
Intosh.
1 pr. pillow cases, embroidered, Birdie
Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Stan-
forth.
1 pr. pillow shams, colored, Mrs. Mc-
Intosh.
Fancy toilet set, scarf and pincush-
ion, white, Mrs. McIntosh, J. A. Drew,
Edna O'Brien.
Embroidered table centre, fine, Ar-
chie Murdoch, Mrs. Stanforth Mrs. Mc-
Intosh.
Embroidered table centre, colored, Is-
abella Ayers, Mrs. Penfold, Mrs. J. Mc-
Intosh.
Embroidered table doilies, Mrs. J. Mc-
Intosh, Mrs. Stanforth, Birdie Metcalfe.
Embroidered tray cloth, Birdie Metcalfe,
Mrs. McIntosh, Isabella Ayers.
Embroidered 5 o'clock table cover, white, Birdie Metcalfe, Mrs. J. S. Mc-
Intosh, Isabella Ayers.
Table Runner, Mrs. McIntosh.
Embroidered pincushion, Mrs. J. Mc-
Intosh, Birdie Metcalfe.
1 pr. day pillow slips, Mrs. J. S. Mc-
Intosh, Birdie Metcalfe.
Tea-cosy, white, Birdie Metcalfe, Mrs. Mc-
Intosh, Mrs. Penfold.
French embroidery, Birdie Metcalfe,
Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Stanforth.
Child's dress embroidered, Birdie Metcalfe.
Child's petticoat embroidered, Birdie Metcalfe.
Embroidered Handkerchiefs 3, B. Metcalfe, Edna O'Brien, Mrs. Penfold.

French knot work, Mrs. McIntosh, Birdie Metcalfe.
Punch work, Mrs. Stanforth, Mrs. McIntosh, Birdie Metcalfe.
Bead work, Mrs. Stanforth, Birdie Metcalfe.
Cut work embroidery, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Stanforth, Birdie Metcalfe.
Infants caps, fancy, Mrs. Stanforth.
Infants Jacket, embroidered, Mrs. Stanforth.
Infants booties, Everett McGibbon, Mrs. McIntosh, Birdie Metcalfe.
Hardanger embroidery, Isabella Ayers, Mrs. McIntosh.
Cross Stitch, Birdie Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh.
Eyelet embroidery, Birdie Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Stanforth.
3 pieces ladies underwear, embroidered, Birdie Metcalfe.
Fancy apron, Mrs. Stanforth Miss A. E. Coderre, Mrs. McIntosh.
Ladies shirt waist, embroidered, Mrs. McIntosh, Birdie Metcalfe.
Sofa pillow embroidered with silk, Birdie Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh, E. O'Brien.
Sofa pillow fancy, Felix Sauve, Mrs. McIntosh, Isabella Ayers.
Sofa pillow washable, Mrs. McIntosh, B. Metcalfe, Isabella Ayers.

Massiah, Birdie Metcalfe, Mrs. Stan-
forth.
Netting, Miss A. E. Coderre, Mrs. Stanforth.
Tatting, Mrs. Stanforth.
Knitted lace cotton or linen, 3 pieces, Jessie A. Drew, Mrs. Stanforth.
Crocheted lace, cotton or linen, 3 pieces, Birdie Metcalfe, Jessie A. Drew, Mrs. McIntosh.
Specimen of braiding, Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Stanforth, Birdie Metcalfe.
Knitted doilies, 3 pieces, Mrs. G. Stanforth.
Set crocheted table mats, Jessie A. Drew, Everett McGibbon, Mrs. Wm. McQuat.
Irish crochet, Mrs. Stanforth, Mrs. McIntosh, Jessie A. Drew.
Collection crocheted work, 7 pieces, Jessie A. Drew, Birdie Metcalfe.
Collection of work plain and fancy girl under 15, Miss Bradley.
Night dress, embroidered, Birdie Metcalfe, Felix Sauve, Isabella Ayers.

SPECIALS.

Mrs. G. A. Routhcliffe, Ottawa.
Best pr. towels, embroidered, Mrs. McIntosh.
Best pr. pillow cases, embroidered, Birdie Metcalfe.
Best tray cloth, Birdie Metcalfe.
Best collection fancy work, 7 pieces or more, Birdie Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh.
Best Hardanger embroidery, Isabella Ayers.
Embroidered table centre, fine, B. Metcalfe.
Best crocheted work, 7 pieces, Jessie Drew, Birdie Metcalfe.

Best collection home-made knitted work 7 pieces, Mrs. Stanforth.
Best collection basket work, Mrs. Penfold.

Paintings, Etc., Section XII.

Landscape painting in oil Miss Coderre, Mrs. Stanforth.
Crayon by amateur, Birdie Metcalfe, Jas. Murdoch.
Water color landscape, Miss A. E. Coderre, Mrs. Stanforth, W. G. Heatlie.
Hand painting on china, Mrs. G. Stanforth, Birdie Metcalfe.
Collection of photographs by amateur, Mrs. Massiah, Mrs. Stanforth.

Flowers, Section XIII.

Judge Archie H. Walker.
Hanging basket of flowers, C. A. Hyde.
One pot primrose, Jessie Drew.
One pot fuschia, Lemuel Wilson.
One pot begonia, James Drew, J. Drew, Mrs. Fred Stein.
One pot geranium, Lemuel Wilson James Drew, Wm. Hay.
One pot foliage, Jessie A. Drew, Wm. Hay, James Drew.
One pot fern, James Drew, C. A. Hyde, Jessie Drew.
Fancies in bloom, cut flowers, Mrs. Fred Stein, Wm. Hay, Alex. Deig.
Asters in bloom, cut flowers, Miss Coderre, Lemuel Wilson, C. A. Hyde.
Dahlias in bloom, cut flowers, I. Ayers, Mrs. Wm. McQuat, Jas. Murdoch.
Sweet Peas in bloom, cut flowers, C. A. Hyde, Wm. Hay.
Flowers cut of other variety, one kind only, R. J. Bradley, Miss A. E. Coderre, Mrs. Fred Stein.

SPECIALS.

Best bouquet cut flowers, C. A. Hyde, Miss Coderre, Isabella Ayers.
Best collection flowers in pot, Jas. Drew, Jessie A. Drew, Lemuel Wilson.
Best collection Begonias in pot, Jessie A. Drew.

ST. ANDREWS EAST

Mrs. Kinnear, of the Women's Missionary Society, Montreal will address the congregation in St. Andrews East Presbyterian Church, next Sunday morning at 11 a.m. (Standard Time). The Rev. J. Burgess will preach in the evening at 7.30 p.m. (Standard Time).

Mr. James L. Dempster, of Wellington, New Zealand & Mrs. C. L. Adam brother and sister of Mrs. Burgess, are the guests of the Rev. John and Mrs. Burgess at "The Manse."

SHREWSBURY.

Mrs. Norman Boyd was the hostess at a miscellaneous shower on Tuesday afternoon, in honor of Miss Eva Boyd, whose marriage to Mr. Chas. Gales took place on September 20th. In spite of the inclemency of the weather, a large number of guests were present and a most enjoyable afternoon was spent. The bride elect was the recipient of many lovely and useful gifts. After a dainty luncheon was served, at which Mrs. Stewart Boyd and Mrs. L. Morrison poured tea and coffee, Mrs. J. Good and Mrs. J. Clifford served salad and cake. Mrs. Geo. Robinson in a few well chosen words conveyed to the bride elect the sentiment and good wishes of all present.

KNITTING!—Mrs. Hingley, of Lakefield, would like to secure orders for knitting socks and stockings with the farmers own yarn. Prices 20c a pair. Leave your orders and they will be well taken care of. Write to above.

WM. J. BARCLAY

Agent for the MacCartney MILKING MACHINE.
FROST & WOOD FARM MACHINERY.
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Main Street, Lachute, Que.

Ladies' Suits, A good line for fall.

Prices are very low now.
W. Banford & Son.

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.

IN MEMORIAM.

CAMPBELL.—In everloving memory of our dear son and brother Archie, of Brownsburg, who was called away on September 20th, 1914.
Short and sudden was the call,
To one so dearly loved by all;
The blow was great, the shock severe,
We little thought his death so near.
The golden gates were open
A gentle voice said "Come,"
And with farewell words unspoken,
He calmly entered Home.
The world may change from year to year
Our friends from day to day,
But never shall the one we love
From memory pass away.

ARISE O ERIN!

Arise O Erin! the time is at hand,
And thy deliverance near,
When Justice with her stern demands,
Commands ye have no fear.
The oppressors rule has entwined you round
With arms of malignant tape,
But thy fame enshrined will be found
Written in the book of fate.
Thy freedom has been for centuries past,
A travesty of the name,
But now awake! arise at last!
Assert thy glorious fame!
No gracious Victor hast thou ever known,
But Ruler—a faithless friend,
His kisses were the scorpion's sting,
His love—he did forefend.
Thy gallant sons his many battles fought,
Thy daughters have borne him fame,
Yet spurned he thee, not caring how,
He gave thy bosom pain.
Stay your age—long feuds forget all the past,
Let Time its sorrows efface,
Pull together—bind together,
The Emerald Island Race.
Arise ye now to a life newly born,
And of hopes to be fulfilled,
St. Patrick's tears may turn to joy, if
God's will be not dispelled.

CUSHING.

Nurse White spent Tuesday at her Cushing residence.

Miss A. Celand left Sunday evening on a visit to friends in the city.

Miss Jean Pinkerton is also visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mrs. E. O. Kestley spent Monday with friends in Hawkesbury and Grenville.

Rev. Father Montour, of St. Philippe, was making his parochial visits in this locality on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Watson and Mr. F. Gaston visited friends at North River and Lachute on Monday.

Miss B. Simpson, of St. Andrews, was guest of her cousin Miss Geraldine Owens at St. Andrews this week.

The Community Club are contemplating opening a night school in connection with the club during the coming winter. This would appear to be quite feasible and worthy project and no doubt will be carried out—of this also we will hear more in the future.

Mrs. Barr and Mrs. Hamilton, of Lachute, were guests of Mrs. Cleland on Friday last and were present at the meeting of the St. Anne's Ladies' Association of which Mrs. Cleland was hostess. At this meeting which was very largely attended and most enjoyable it was decided to hold the annual harvest supper on Friday evening, Nov. 6th. Further details will appear later.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

ALTERATIONS

In Passenger Train Service

Will Take Effect

Sunday, October 1st, 1922

Apply to J. S. GILES, Town Agent.

FARM FOR SALE.

That farm on the Bethany road in the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Archeville, known as the farm of the late late Jas. Earle, about a half mile distant from the Lachute Post Office.

For price and terms, apply to G. J. Walker, Lachute.

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.

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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.

GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor,

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

Always on hand a large stock of Tweeds, Worsted, and Serges. I have just received a new assortment for Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoatings.

Ladies' Suits made to order.
All Work Guaranteed.

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Surgeon Dentist
Office over Banford's Store
Here Every Day.
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Money to Loan. Farms for Sale
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Veterinary Surgeon
Prompt and Efficient Service
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GAETAN VALOIS, L.L.L.

Notary
Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois,
notary's papers.
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W. J. BOYD

Licensed Auctioneer
Sales conducted in English and French.
Telephone 78.
Lachute, - P. Que.

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Advocate,
Telephone No. 60
Lachute, - P. Que.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLVII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1922.

NO. 36

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

ARGENTEUIL WOOL GROWERS AND SHEEP BREEDER'S ASSOCIATIONS.

The Argenteuil Wool Growers and Sheep Breeder's Association, will hold an Auction Sale of Pure-bred rams, on the Exhibition Grounds, Lachute, Oct. 5th, at 2 p.m.

W. HAY, Alex. Bothwell,
President. Secretary.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

A select dance will be held in the Gymnasium of the Dominion Cartridge Co's. Employees Social Club on Friday, Sept. 29th, 1922, from 9 p.m. till 3 p.m. Special music by the Vankleek Hill Dance Orchestra. Further particulars will be posted later on the notice board at the club-house.

LOST.—A Dark Brown Rubber Rain Coat, between Carillon Ferry and the Bridge at St. Andrews. Will finder please write H. Ball, Brownsburg.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.—With 8 Rooms, water and Electric Light, also 6 lots of land near Exhibition Grounds. Apply to H. Kearns, Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.—Gurney Oxford Heater, almost new. Apply to Mrs. H. Way Main Street, Lachute.

HOUSE TO RENT.—A comfortable house, on Bethany St., suitable for small family. Apply, to Charles Morrison, R. R. No. 4, Lachute.

Boy's Suits, two piece—for fall and winter.....\$5.95
Boy's Suits, Better.....\$7.50
W. Banford & Son.

WANTED.—General House Maid wanted by Mrs. W. A. Houston. Apply at the Molsons Bank.

A new line of Men's Suits with two pair of pants at \$13.50 and \$15.00, while they last.
W. Banford & Son.

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

Mrs. Lane of Toronto, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Mackie.

Mrs. Jas. Barr is spending a couple of weeks at Hemmingford.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bishop spent a few days this week, at Saranac Lake and other points.

Miss Catherine Burwash left on Monday to resume her studies at Toronto University.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parris and son returned this week, from a pleasant holiday at Fraser Lake.

Miss Hampton announces her fall Millinery opening, for Thursday Oct. 5th, and following days.

Mrs. Ellen McPhee and daughter Agnes, of Avoca, were guests of Mrs. H. Slater for a few days this week.

Mr. Fournier, of River Rouge, has purchased the Earle Farm on the Bethany Road for the sum of \$6,500.

Mr. and Mrs. Weeks and infant daughter, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Woods this week.

Miss Polly Bently, of Montreal, & Miss Ruth Arthur, of Belle Riviere, were the week-end guests of Mrs. A. McFaul.

—A Harvest Home Festival will be held in St. Mungo's Church, Cushing, on Friday evening, Nov. 3rd. Admission 35 cts., Children 15 cts.

Mr. and Mrs. Penant and Mr. and Mrs. Lothard and son, of Montreal West, were the week-end guests of Rev. and Mrs. G. A. MacKinnon.

Daylight Saving will end on Saturday evening next, and there will be a general change of train service, on the C.P.R. coming into effect, Sunday October 1st.

Laurentian Lodge are to be favored with a visit from the members of Fraternity Lodge, of Montreal, who are to confer the 2nd degree on several candidates.

Our enterprising townsman Mr. P. Masson has under consideration the purchase of a motor car bus for conveyance of passengers from Brownsburg to the City.

Mrs. Livingstone, of Summerland, B. C., is spending a holiday with friends in Lachute and vicinity, during this week she was the guest of Mrs. Mathew Rodger.

Monday, Nov. 6th, has been formally fixed by order-in-council as Thanksgiving Day. Under the Statute Thanksgiving and Armistice Day are celebrated on the same day.

Lachute Academy are holding their Annual Field Day of Sports on Saturday next. An invitation is extended to the parents and friends to come out and encourage the children in the sports.

Mr. Garrison McAdam won the Milk Test, at Scholastic Exhibition over Jerseys, having taken 2 firsts in both old cows and 3 years old, the old cow Minnie Pas Johanna, being bought at Bos's Sale last spring milk testing over 4 p.c.

A perusal of our advertising columns will introduce something special in the way of Automobiles. Mr. David Campbell is representing the General Motors Co., of Montreal, who are offering an attractive proposition to those interested.

—You can always rely on a good selection of cards for any occasion at "Bob's Kosey Korner." Birthday, Wedding, Anniversary, etc. It's a nice little plesantry that is appreciated greatly by most recipients.

Mrs. Corbus, of Montreal, representing the Luke Brothers Nurseries, was in town on Monday last, laying out the beds of the Park, which are now being prepared for reception of the flowers and shrubs in the spring.

The French section of the Lachute School Fair was certainly a decided success. Over 180 pupils brought exhibits from their well cared for gardens. The outstanding feature of the exhibits was the splendid lot of sewing, embroidery, knitting, etc. In this section there were over 200 exhibits. Amongst the girls, Léoline Lamarche, won the most prizes, winning 15. Amongst the boys, Paul St. Jacques, won the most prizes, winning 6 prizes.

The chicken pie and Thanksgiving supper held in the Methodist Sunday School Hall, on Wednesday last, was from every point of view a most enjoyable time, and although the attendance was not quite as large as had been expected those who were there did full justice to the appetizing supper, after which short addresses were given in the Church, (which had been tastefully decorated for the occasion) by Rev. J. Lackey, Rev. A. Mathews and Mr. Wheeler, student pastor of Lakefield, and suitable hymns were sung by the choir and congregation.

GIRL WANTED.—Girl to wait on tables at Lachute Hotel, Foundry Street. Apply to J. Bernier, Prop.

THE RURAL SCHOOLS.

The annual conference of teachers for the Lachute district was held on Friday last, Sept. 22nd, in the lecture hall of the Presbyterian Church, which is given free of charge for such work.

The Department of Education has engaged Miss Lea Tanner, as French specialist to take charge of French in all model schools and academies of the province and to help each Inspector in one of his conferences each year. In order that more teachers might meet Miss Tanner and receive the benefit of her instruction in French, this conference was made as large as possible and fifty-four teachers were united to be present. Of this number 91 per cent were present and took part in the exercise and oral drills in French. Miss Tanner also gave examples of class instruction with a class of pupils, who had not studied French and also with a class, that had some knowledge of the subject. Her illustrations were along the "direct method," or what some people call the "natural method," whereby the pupil learns to speak the language before he learns to write or read it. Several of the teachers had a former knowledge of the method, having been trained in it at the Normal School by Miss Tanner, herself. But there were 26 teachers present, who had no diploma and to whom the instruction was most helpful and valuable. A hearty expression of thanks was given to Miss Tanner for her painstaking effort to make the subject clear.

The other part of the conference consisted of suggestions and explanations by Inspector McOuat regarding the other subject of the course of study.

This large conference was made possible, because fully half of the teachers came to the conference free of charge and thus made it possible to call in other teachers, who had to pay a railway fare to reach Lachute. We must also thank those, who drove the teachers to and from the stations, as well as those, who gave lodging and meals to a few, who had to remain over night.

All the schools of the county are now open for eight nine or ten months and the staff seems to be bright and full of youthful enthusiasm. Let us hope, that every parent, and the public as well, will support the teachers in their management of the schools, so that great success may attend their efforts "to bring the pupils on."

CHURCH NOTES.

Baptist Church Services on Sunday October 1st, will begin as follows:—Dalesville 11 a.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m., Lachute 7 p.m., Lachute Sunday School 9.45 a.m., (all Standard "old" Time.

Services in the Methodist Church on Standard time next Sunday. Rev. A. Mathews will preach at Lachute 10.30, East Settlement at 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m. Mr. W. J. Nesbitt, of Montreal, will preach at Lachute at 7 p.m. "O Come let us bow down and worship Him."

Church of England Notices, Parish of Lachute, Holy Communion and Harvest Thanksgiving services will be held (D.V.) on Sunday Oct. 1st, at Lachute 11 a.m. and Brownsburg 7 p.m. It is requested that thank offerings at these Thanksgiving services be enclosed in envelopes, marked "for Missions," and place on the offertory plates. "Freely ye have received, freely give."

Presbyterian Church Services will be held Sunday Oct. 1st as follows:—The Communion of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in Lachute at 11 a.m. The regular evening service will be held at 7.30 o'clock. There will be no service in Upper Lachute Church. Mr. A. O. Lloyd will conduct service in Brownsburg at 3 p.m. Sunday School is held at 10 a.m. Sunday. A preparatory service will be held on Friday evening, Sept. 29th at 8 p.m.

BIRTHS.

FRASER.—At Lachute, on Monday, Sept. 25th, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Fraser, a son, (Atholl Douglas.)

SLY.—At Beech Ridge, on Friday, Sept. 22nd, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth SLY, (nee Alma Gordon,) a son.

BOYD.—At Dalesville, on Friday, Sept. 15th, to Mr. and Mrs. Austin Boyd, a son.

BRENNIAN.—At Lachute, on Thursday, Sept. 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brennan, a daughter.

PUBLIC TENDER

For the school Municipality of Chatham No. 2. Tenders are being called for the construction of new addition to the local school 29 feet by 30, two stories high. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the Secretary. All tenders must be in before October 7th, and accompanied with an accepted cheque of 10 p.c. of the tender.
J. W. Lepine, Secretary,
Brownsburg.

Bargains!

The other day we came across a Stock of a Manufacturer who had failed. We bought a few suits at a low price, and will pass them on to you at low prices.

Suits with two pr. trousers.....\$15.00
Suits with two pr. trousers \$13.50

These are bargains for ordinary wear, to save a better suit.

We have also in this lot some better business suits at \$16.50 & \$18.50

These we offer at above prices while they last.

We have a lot of Boy's Suits at low prices.

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 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.

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, 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 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.

Soils and Crops

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

THE CONTROL OF WHEAT STINKING SMUT.

Each year stinking smut or bunt of wheat causes enormous damage. Stinking smut causes loss in many ways. It lessens the crop and spoils its quality. When it is present the farmer gets for a bushel of wheat about half the market price. Few elevators or manufacturing places are equipped with devices to clean such smutty wheat, so that the crop is only salable for chicken feed. When smutted grain is mixed in with a carload of otherwise clean wheat, the bad spoils the grade of the good—and the whole carload suffers. The federal graders sharply discriminate against the smutty product.

The sooty grain of stinking smut with its vile, fishy odor is well known and dreaded on every farm. Stinking smut is a fungous disease. In the field, when the grain is in the milk stage, the smutted stalks can be detected by their peculiar gray-green color and by the slightly greater spread of the spikelets. But the sure test is to shell out the grain which, when stinking smut has taken possession, consists only of the swollen distorted hull. This puffy grain instead of being filled with starchy "milk" as in the normal kernel, is filled with a black smut powder. This black mass consists of the fungous spores.

The Cause of the Disease.

Since control of stinking smut depends upon our knowledge of the life history of the fungus it is necessary that the farmer understand this life story perfectly. The puffy grain of stinking smut dries as the grain matures and becomes a light smut ball, filled with spores. The light balls of many of these balls are easily broken in threshing and the wheat becomes dusted with this smut powder. Some of the smut balls do not break until the grain is drilled and as will be seen this is the most dangerous time of all.

A smut ball under the microscope is seen to teem with smut spores. A single smut ball has been estimated to contain 500,000 spores, each one capable under the right conditions of reproducing the smut. A trace of smut one year, distributed in the dust at threshing time, liberally coats the wheat kernels. The spores lodge in the grooves, and on the germ of the wheat, and thus fairly clean seed one year may become badly smutted the next.

When wheat is planted the smut gets in as the grain sprouts. This smut can only enter the tender sprout as it pushes out from the grain. The bulk of the infection occurs before the sprouts are three-quarters of an inch long. This period and this only is the danger time for the wheat. Every farmer has noticed that some years are worse smut years than others. A bad smut year for winter wheat is one when the soil is cold and wet and the grain sprouts slowly. This gives the smut splendid opportunity to get in. Time of planting is important. Very late planted wheat meets bad growing weather for wheat, which, however, is good growing weather for smut. Hence smut is usually worse

with late plantings. With spring wheat the later plantings usually meet faster growing periods hence the reverse condition holds. There is no mystery about the matter. Outside the grain there is a parasite growing when the grain sprouts and developing as the grain grows. If it can grow to or be washed to the tender sprout it enters and the stalk becomes diseased.

The subsequent story of the smut is interesting. Once inside the grain the smut grows as the grain grows, keeping pace with the progress of the developing shoot. The microscope reveals the threads of the fungus, in the affected stalks, but outwardly there is no visible sign. When the wheat stalks, the smut grows out into the new shoots so that usually all heads produced from one smutted grain are smutted. The exception comes when by some rare condition the wheat in its growth outstrips the parasite and accordingly we sometimes find wheat with a stalk or two clean and the rest smutted or we may find a head, half smutted and half sound.

The smut gives no evidence of its presence until the wheat heads and grain begins to form, and then the hidden enemy takes possession of the kernel and makes smut powder instead of grain. This powder distributed by the thresher is ready again to infect next year's crop and repeat the story over and over to the disadvantage of the farmer.

The Control of Stinking Smut.

Since stinking smut is carried to the field in the grain, and gets in only in the short period when grain sprouts are emerging, a method which will kill the smut on the grain without injury to germination of the grain will prevent smut. In the early days the farmers washed the grain and got fair control. Some used brine and reduced smut slightly. Then pickling grain in copper sulphate or blue-stone solution was introduced with good success in smut control, but with bad effects on germination.

Finally, formaldehyde was discovered to have value for treating grain and farmers were advised to soak wheat in weak formaldehyde solution made with one pint of formaldehyde in forty gallons of water, skimming off the smut balls which rise to the top. This gives perfect control, even when the smuttiest of wheat is treated. If the treated grain is dried and planted at once it gives along with this perfect control of smut little injury to germination.

This treatment has its drawbacks. The grain when soaked is hard to plant, and is troublesome to dry. If it molds, sprouts or freezes it is injured. It sows unevenly and often gives a poor stand. If held more than a short time, the formaldehyde spoils the germination.

Many farmers simply sprinkle the grain with the weak formaldehyde solution. This works almost as well as the soak and skim method provided the grain is fanned before treatment to remove smut balls.

lation of about 30,000, is making several hundred dollars every summer selling flowers. She plants the beautiful garden varieties, asters, pinks, phlox, gladioli, and the like—the kind which require little care in her climate. She picks these two or three times a week, arranges them in small bouquets, and takes them to one of the largest grocery stores in the city, where they sell for 10 or 15 cents a bunch. It is astonishing to see how rapidly they disappear.

Two other farm women I know make a specialty of selling pansies and sweet peas in a similar manner, but on a smaller scale.

In a sparsely settled district an acquaintance of mine and her two children are spending their few spare hours during the summer gathering native ferns in the woods on their farm, and sending these by parcel post to large city greenhouses.

Ordinary horseradish offers possibilities to the ambitious woman. One homemaker grinds these roots, mixes them with vinegar, and bottles the product, which she sells to stores and individual customers.

Cottage cheese will sell in many vicinities. Both stores and individual customers are interested. One of the most attractive ways of selling this product, especially when directly to housekeepers, is to pack the snowy cheese in small paraffin-coated paper jelly glasses, covering them tightly. This sanitary way of handling the product gives one farm woman the corner on the market in her community.

Canning Garden Truck.

In my own neighborhood this last summer a farm woman who has had egg customers in town for several years took orders from them for canned garden truck, particularly string beans and corn. She has "cashed in" on being able to pick and can the vegetables the same day, which is impossible in the city. The women furnished the cans and hired the farm woman to fill them, paying for the labor and food. The profit made by selling these vegetables canned is something to be proud of, and there was but one delivery.

Fruits may be canned and marketed in the same fashion, but again observation and experience show that more success is obtained when a woman has a specialty of some particular fruit product.

One farm woman has a large trade for her delicious apple butter. Another housekeeper, who lives on a farm where gooseberries grow abundantly, is doing a worth-while business in selling gooseberry marmalade. The sale of red cherries is another woman's method of boosting the income.

Marmalades, jellies, honey, maple syrup, and fruit butters offer attractive possibilities when a special market can be developed. A tearoom or a restaurant, or an exclusive club, frequently desires to buy such foods,

in many instances wishing to secure them in individual paraffin-coated paper containers. I know a woman who makes many dollars every year selling home-made sausage to an exclusive trade.

In some communities, located within tramping or motor-car distance of a city having more than 20,000 inhabitants, farm women are earning money by supplying meals, served by special order, to parties of motorists or hikers who like to get back to the country occasionally, drop into an "honest-to-goodness" farm home, and have a real meal.

Farm women can capitalize the atmosphere of the open fields and autumnal woods, which are different to city folks just as the theatres and decorated white way of the city are to you. City persons can telephone and ask for a dinner for six, suggesting that chicken or chops with the usual trimmings be served. One farm woman has been successful in this kind of a business venture.

Winter Profits.

Many women fill in their spare moments, particularly in the winter, with sewing and fancywork. Crocheting, tatting, and embroidering are general favorites, and in sewing the making of baby clothes and aprons are most popular, largely because there is no fitting to be done. Two women who made a good profit from this business have excellent marketing places. One has her sewing on sale in a little shop where machine hemstitching is done, and the other one has her fancy work on exhibit in a room of a dry-goods store. If the clerks in the store sell the merchandise, they receive a small commission for their help.

Home-made doughnuts from the farm, direct to you, have an appeal, just as do fresh coffee cakes and cookies. One farm woman has a remarkable cookie trade, especially at Christmas time. These festive cookies are made by order, and a few are sold in stores.

They are cut in various shapes, from those representing Christmas trees; people, animals, and the like, to the plain round and star-like ones. They are iced sometimes, and are decorated with red sugar, currants, raisins, citron cut in shapes, and nut meats.

After a woman decides what she wishes to sell, she is ready to consider her market. This may be obtained by talking to friends who might be interested and asking them to speak to their neighbors about your project. If this brings no returns, advertising in the local paper, taking up the project with local merchants, or placing exhibits in stores are possible ways of arousing interest.

When the customers are obtained, the only way to hold them is to give satisfaction by selling high-quality goods. That holds old trade and brings new business.

"2. Better finishing of stock before marketing to command the top market prices;

"3. To prevent flooding the market at any one time by a more even distribution of shipments throughout the year."

So much has been written about bacon type hogs during the past year that the hog exhibit of the Exchange was even more attractive to the farmer than last year. Two hogs, which were splendidly representative of the best type had been secured, and when the pen in which they were was reached in the progress from the large rough type, the contrast was most striking. Over above this pair was printed: "Grade select bacon type. This is the type that produced Wiltshire bacon sides. In demand for export trade. Will in future command a premium. Why not raise this class of hogs? Select weight from 150 to 220 pounds. Top market price—the kind to raise, 220 pounds at 13c—\$28.

"Besides these in the next pen were found the light heavy weight hogs from 220 to 250 pounds. The placard above again told the market story that this grade sells at \$1.00 per cwt. less, so that a 230 pound hog at \$12 would bring \$27.50. The next grade—that of medium heavy weight—is from 250 to 300 pounds. This grade sells at \$2.00 per cwt. less and a 260 pound hog at 11c would bring \$28.60. In the next pen was an extra heavy weight hog of 310 and over which at the present market price would bring 10c, or 3c less per pound than the select. A 310 pound hog would bring but \$31. The pertinent question printed above: "Why produce the extra weight and get nothing for it?" goes a long way in convincing the observer that there is no object in working for nothing and giving away the feed into the bargain."

Some of the other garden flowers thought the hollyhocks a little too hard on their small neighbors, and said so. But the hollyhocks expected everyone else to be as prim and particular as they were themselves.

The pansies tried hard to please their tall, dignified neighbors, but they would no sooner stand stiff and straight than down they would go once more. Then if a shower happened to come along, the hollyhocks were shocked all over again.

One day it was rumored in the garden that a family was about to move into the little brown house. The news got round somehow that in the family there was a little blue-eyed girl. The pansies fluttered with excitement when they heard that, and even the hollyhocks looked interested.

On a golden afternoon in June there was a stir and a bustle in the small house. "The little girl will soon find her garden," all the flowers said to one another.

"Now, pansies," the tallest hollyhock said, "if you want the little girl to like you, have your faces clean and hold up your heads as high as you can. Don't lean over and snuff the grass."

The pansies promised to do their best. But when the day came they were in such a flutter and bobbed about at such a rate that they got their faces smudged with dust.

For the twelve months ending April, 1922, Canada exported fish to the value of \$29,003,131, of which cod-fish represented \$5,371,324 and canned salmon \$6,446,204.



WHY NOT?
They've made me lower my skirt. I hope they're going to make her do the same!
Sydney Bulletin (Australia)

Parents as Educators

Beans and Boxes—By Mary Collins Terry.

It is often hard for the mother to find lasting and pleasant pastimes for her little child. He may be too young to play outdoors alone. During the winter months many hours a day must be spent indoors.

My knowledge of a two-year-old child's play instincts and the use of some very ordinary household material, have developed several occupations which might be found useful and helpful to others.

There are his beloved "Beans." He has already spent days and days with them and still shows a ready interest when they appear from the shelf in the pantry. A little cup of beans, the hard red kidney beans, and a glass dish were the extent of his materials to begin with. He loved to pour these out and refill his cup, becoming absorbed in his occupation for as long as thirty minutes at one time. Later I added a glass fruit jar, and mixed with the red beans some large white navy beans for him to sort out and drop into his jar. This also was found to be a successful experiment, giving training to his powers to discriminate in color and size.

Our "Beans" lend themselves to many occasions. They were the means of keeping two little visitors happy while the mother, who had left them in my charge, went to town. She told me afterward that she has borrowed the idea for their playtime at home. My son's irrepressible desire to pound

the chairs and tables or hammer on the furniture with almost any article he could get hold of led to another occupation. The material this time consisted of a box which the grocery boy had left, a good sized nail, and the coveted household hammer. Although he does not do anything so far but fit the nail in an old nail hole and pound, he is safely giving vent to a growing instinct to handle and wield, in imitation of his elders. Later two or three nails could be given, and still later a bit of board to nail to the box, anticipating future crude but effective toy making and carpentry.

Speaking of boxes, I might mention our "toy house" which was made by nailing together two boxes of the same size, one above the other. This is kept in the kitchen because the children are often playing here during the time that meals are under way or kitchen work being done. This low and convenient place having been provided for them, toys formerly left discarded on the floor are kept picked up and stowed away in the toy house. One shelf holds a large basket of little things, "jim-cracks" of all descriptions so easily lost and so dear to every child's heart. The rest of the space is given to a box of blocks, dolls and dolls, while a few old magazines and picture books are kept on the top. The house is enjoyed by the children, and is a big help to Mother in keeping her rooms in general good order.

Every flower was ready. The pink roses by the gate were already nodding a welcome, blossomy bushes were ringing their golden bells, and the graceful lilies had practiced their manners perfectly. The little pansies nudged one another and tried to keep from laughing aloud.

Suddenly the gate was flung open and a voice cried, "Oh, the garden, the dear, dear garden."

There was a flutter of white skirts and apron strings, and down the garden walk a joyous little girl came running. The flowers knew by the look in her eyes that she was going to love them.

A group of bright nasturtiums peered anxiously from behind a snowball bush, and a row of frilly pinks doctored their heads and curtsied politely. The hollyhocks, straight as soldiers, glanced over toward the corner to see if the pansies were in order.

"I should like to shake them!" the tallest hollyhock snapped. "Just look at the silly little things hanging their heads."

For the pansies, suddenly shy and timid, were hiding their faces in the grass. Already they loved the little girl, but in their hearts was the thought: "What if we should not please her?"

The child danced merrily up to the row of hollyhocks. "Hello, you nice old things!" she said.

The proud flowers stiffened. They wondered whether she was treating them with just the proper amount of respect.

She had a happy greeting for the graceful lilies, for the snowball bush, for the roses, the petunias and the pinks.

Then, all at once, she gave a little cry. Running to a corner of the garden, she clasped her hands and bent low.

"Oh, you darlings!" she said. "You blessed little things! I hoped you would be here, and here you are!"

An instant later she was running toward the house. "Mother," the flower heard her call, "didn't I say I knew there would be pansies?"

That night when the pansies had gone to sleep, each with a happy smile on its small face, the other flowers, wakeful, talked the matter over in the moonlight.

"I wonder," said the proudest hollyhock of all, "why she loved the pansies so when they didn't even hold up their heads to greet her?"

A pink rose nodded thoughtfully. "I think," was her answer, "our little girl understood why the pansies had their heads down. You're Comp-

Farm Wives I Know Who Are Earning Extra Money

By Nell B. Nichols

I have talked with a great many farm housekeepers in the last few months, and I find that, while they are eager to economize, they are equally eager to maintain a high standard of living, even though money is not so free as it was in the after-the-war period.

Many of these women have asked me, as a farm woman who meets farm women, to suggest how they may earn money. I believe farm women are joining their city sisters in the movement of doing something in connection with their housekeeping which will bring an income. I have met several farm women who are cashing in on their outside efforts. For example, one woman makes a few hundred dollars every year selling rhubarb; another one grows garden flowers, and markets them through a grocery store in the nearest city; one has a unique cottage-cheese trade, and still another rural woman takes orders for canned vegetables and fruits from city women who furnish the cans. In this way the garden and orchard products are sold with very little delivery expense.

And here is another thing I discovered: The woman who earns this money buy home improvements with it. They have labor-saving devices. I have talked with a great many women who want these devices, provided they will pay for themselves. Anything we can do to point out that labor-saving devices are not a luxury, but an economy, since they save time, doctor bills, etc., will do a mighty fine service.

Almost every woman has something on her farm, or has the ability to make something which will sell. Experience and observation have led me to believe that selling to city or town customers—the people who have the

highest value for the direct-from-the-farm appeal—brings the greatest success.

The first thing in starting the business, however, is to decide what you have to sell. Specialize on some particular thing. That's the game. Then comes the problem of finding the market and holding it.

I am going to tell you some of the ways the farm women I know are making a good income without neglecting their homes.

Of course, the old stand-bys, chickens, eggs, and butter, continue to do excellent work. With the nearness to markets, due to the parcel post and motor cars, there are many other avenues open to business, if the farm woman wishes to make the adventure.

Growing Rhubarb and Onions.

In one district, for instance, a business-like housekeeper is capitalizing the rhubarb which grows in her garden. Her business is quite remarkable in that she furnishes most of the rhubarb consumed in the nearest town, with about 4,500 inhabitants, every spring. While she sells directly to a few customers, most of her marketing is to the local grocery stores, which makes the work of delivery smaller.

Another farm woman is selling onions in much the same way, only on a smaller scale. The winter onions, which come as the first greens after the last snows and before the other garden stuff is up, are mighty welcome in the town or city where hot-house vegetables are scarce and prices are high. So this farm woman pulls these early onions, ties them in bunches, and sells them in town to local merchants.

A Farm Woman, Living Within Motor-car Distance of a City Having a Popu-

Poultry

No poultry-keeper, either upon a large or small scale, can expect a profit from his operations if his flock and his poultry house are infected with lice and mites. Both are easily brought upon perfectly clean premises, possibly by the introduction of fowls purchased elsewhere. Sparrows are frequent spreaders of these pests.

Lice may be readily controlled by providing a good dust bath and by the use of blue ointment or one of the many lice powders that are on the market. The control of mites, however, is not so simple. Unlike the hen house these are not, as a rule, found upon the fowl; neither are they killed by dusting. They are found usually in cracks around the roosts and nests and will be readily detected upon examination of these parts. At night, when the fowls are on the roosts, these mites may be seen issuing from cracks and running along the roosts.

The only method of control is thorough cleaning and disinfecting of the premises. Remove all droppings, litter and nesting material, scrape and sweep out every particle of dirt, and give the house a thorough soaking with a good strong disinfectant, forcing it by means of a spray pump into all cracks.

Whether mites are known to be present or not, the roosting and nesting quarters should be treated weekly during the summer, since the mites breed very rapidly.

Ordinary coal oil will kill mites but as it evaporates quickly its effects are not lasting. A good disinfectant mixture may be made at small expense by adding crude carbolic to the kerosene, about a quart to a gallon of the latter, or by adding one of coal tar disinfectants.

A Hint for Fall Fairs.

A live stock exhibit which might be usefully copied at every fall fair in eastern Canada was seen at the recent Edmonton Exhibition. The members of the Live Stock Exchange put on a campaign to illustrate by immediate contrast the commercially good and bad types of cattle, hogs and sheep. Side by side with each pen of desirable stock was a pen of undesirable, poorly-marketable stuff. The plan was explained in the "Market Examiner" as follows:

"A notice of stock breeders explained that the Edmonton Live Stock Exchange were not advocating any particular breed of beef cattle, hogs or sheep, but that they were emphasizing the necessity of:

"1. Raising the highest grade of commercial stock by better breeding methods;

WORRIED WOMEN NEED RICH BLOOD

If the Blood is Not Kept Pure
Health Will Break Down.

It is useless to tell a hard working woman to take life easily and not to worry. To do so is to ask the almost impossible. But, at the same time, it is the duty of every woman to save her strength to meet any unusual demands. It is a duty she owes herself and family, for her future health may depend upon it.

To guard against a complete breakdown in health the blood must be kept rich, red and pure. No other medicine does this so well as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This medicine strengthens the nerves, restores the appetite and keeps every organ healthily toned up. Women cannot always rest when they should, but they can keep their strength by the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Among those who have found benefit from this medicine is Mrs. Cora Conrad, Broad Cove, N.S., who says: "My system was very much run down, and my blood poor and watery. I suffered a great deal from headaches and dizziness; my appetite was poor, and I tired easily. I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and have every reason to be glad that I did so. Soon I felt better, and under the continued use of the pills the headaches and dizziness were gone, and my blood seemed in a better condition than before. For this reason I recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

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

Sticks.

The Boy—"Ss, why can't Mr. Cuthbert spell his own name?"

Sister—"I don't know, Tommy. Why?"

The Boy—"Because he comes to C U, and there he sticks."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Carry yourself with a self-confident air, and you will not only inspire others with a belief in your strength, but you will come to believe in it yourself.

On the Seaboard.

The surf is pounding on a white beach leagues away.
A ridge of snow that rises and rides
Upon the shoreward moving tides
That roll from half across the world
beyond the gray.

A distant surging steamer trails her smoke clouds far
Paint stain upon the misty rim
A craft outbound for province dim.
Or silver bay beneath the burning tropic star.

Untiring seagulls dip and wheel in graceful arc,
White wings above the foam and spray

That swing across the seaboard day,
Until from main mysterious comes the edging dark.

—Thomas J. Murray.

Weighing Liners.

When you are told that the largest ship in the world has a tonnage of 56,551, you realize that these figures mean something enormous, but do not know how they are discovered or what they really convey.

Tonnage is of two kinds—the gross register and the displacement. The first means the cubic capacity of the whole of the interior of the ship's hull, added to that of all erections on deck, but not including the space occupied by machinery. This is calculated in units of 100 cubic feet. Thus the gross register of the White Star liner *Majestic* is 56,551.000 cubic feet.

The displacement of a vessel is the actual weight, which is discovered by measuring the amount of water that its hull displaces. The hull under the water is measured, and the amount of water which would occupy its place is calculated in cubic feet. The result is divided by thirty-five—or, in the case of a ship measured in fresh water, by thirty-six. Thus the tonnage displaced is discovered.

This method was introduced by Archimedes, the Greek scientist, who found that the amount of water displaced by a floating object is equal to its weight.

Electric Flatiron is Made in Complete Sections.

Feeling that there was a demand for an electric iron that could be varied in weight, an inventor has developed one made in sections, each of which is a complete unit with heating element, sole and pressure plates, and terminal pins.



A NEW CHAMPLAIN MONUMENT

Which is to be erected at Orillia, Ontario. It is the work of Vernon March, an Englishman. The monument measures twelve feet, and the pedestal, which is eighteen feet, will give it a total height of thirty feet.

Never Look Back.

One of the last messages that Cardinal Gibbons left for young people was the excellent bit of advice "never look back." He said that, no matter what their age, when men begin to look backward they are getting old. He never allowed himself to look back; he was always to the last, looking forward, to something better than had ever come to him in the past.

Any one who forms the habit of looking back, of living in the past, regretting that he had done this or hadn't done that, will never accomplish much in the present; and his future will be like his present.

Another bit of advice from Cardinal Gibbons to young men was: "Expect great things of yourself."

What we expect is what comes to us, if we expect it with enough intensity, and struggle intelligently enough and persistently enough to realize the thing we want.

When you expect great things of yourself you prepare for great things; you have faith that they are coming to you, and you get ready for them. There is a mental law at work that draws to you the thing you expect and work for. If you don't expect anything unusual, anything but the ordinary experiences of ordinary mortals, you will get nothing extraordinary, nothing unusual, nothing great; for always the thing you expect, the thing you hold in mind is what will come to you whether you like it or not.—Success.

A Marital Obligation.

"I must say these biscuits are fine!" exclaimed the young husband.

"However could you say those were fine biscuits?" whispered his mother as the fair bride went to get more from the kitchen.

"I didn't say they were fine, mother," replied the young man; "I merely said I must say so."

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

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

Loyal to Dad.

Little John was sent alone to the barber shop for a haircut.

The barber, in his joking way, inquired what kind of a haircut he wished, and then pointed to the man in the chair. "Do you want one like this man is getting?"

"No sir," the little fellow returned after he had looked at the man. "If you have to cut it like somebody's just cut it like my dad's, with a little hole in the middle."

MONEY ORDERS.

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

The Substitute.

Knicker—"What has succeeded the old fashioned family album?"

Bocker—"Passports, thumb prints and motorists' cards."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Settlers Thronging to British Columbia.

The plow has become the rival of the buzz-saw in British Columbia. Time was a few years ago when lumbering overshadowed all other industries in the province. The prosperity of the province depends largely upon it.

It is still a basic industry. The saw-mill has decimated the once magnificent forests of the United States. The vast virgin woods of British Columbia offer the lumberman the most profitable field on the American continent.

By wrecking the industry in Russia, the greatest lumbering nation in the Eastern Hemisphere, the war gave renewed importance to the Pacific slope of Canada. Not in history has there been such a demand for lumber as arose for home building in devastated Europe after the war. In the years following the armistice the export lumber trade of the province has broken all records.

But this is also a record era for settlement. For the first time the influx of homeseekers into British Columbia has rivaled that of the prairie provinces. The farmer has followed the lumberjacks. Where forests stood are golden grain fields.

How agriculture has gained on lumbering is shown by recent statistics of the British Columbia Manufacturers Association. According to these figures the volume of business of basic industries in the province last year was: Lumber, \$64,970,000; agriculture, \$60,065,000; mining, \$23,066,641; fishing, \$22,329,000; other industries, \$58,000,000.

Caricature is one of the oldest forms of art.

ISSUE No. 36—22.

Two in Family Are Restored By Tanlac

One of the outstanding features of Tanlac is that very often several members of the same family are restored to health by it. Thousands of such cases are on record and it is now the family medicine in countless homes throughout the U. S., Canada, Mexico and Cuba. Mrs. Bert Hewer, 193 East Ave., North Hamilton, Ont., says:

"My health was so broken down that I was unable to do my housework, but Tanlac built me up wonderfully and I now feel fine. My son and daughter also took Tanlac with good results. We call it our family medicine."

There is not a single portion of the body that is not benefited by the helpful action of Tanlac. By enabling the stomach and other vital organs to perform their functions properly, the whole system is nourished, purified and strengthened. Get a bottle to-day at any good druggist.

Why Black for Mourning?

The custom of wearing black as a sign of mourning originated with Anne, the wife of Charles VIII., of France, who, at the death of her husband, surrounded her coat-of-arms with black, and wore black in token of her widowhood. This was then in direct opposition to the usual custom, which was to wear white as the symbol of mourning. The royal fashion was adopted, and has ever since remained.

What One of the Best Known Travelers in Canada Says.

"Now I am going to give you an unsolicited testimonial as they say in the patent medicine advertising. Heretofore I have had a profound contempt for patent medicines, particularly so-called liniments. Perhaps this is due to the reason that I have been blessed with a sturdy constitution, and have never been ill a day in my life. One day last fall after a hard day's tramp in the snow of Montreal, I developed a severe pain in my legs and of course like a man who has never had anything wrong with him physically, I complained rather boisterously. The good little wife says: 'I will rub them with some liniment I have.' 'Go ahead,' I said, just to humor her. 'Well, in she comes with a bottle of Minard's Liniment and gets busy. Believe me the pain disappeared a few minutes after, and you can tell the world I said so.' (Signed) FRANK E. JOHNS, Montreal.

PETRIE'S MACHINERY TORONTO

CUTICURA HEALS SCALP TROUBLE

On Child. Broke Out in Pimples. Head Scaly. Used To Itch.

"When my little girl was two years old she had a severe case of scalp trouble which broke out on her head in pimples. When the pimples came off her head was scaly and used to itch so that she was always scratching."

"I tried all kinds of remedies but in vain. I sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment which helped her. I bought more and after two weeks she was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Lillian Fortier, 104 Unit St., Providence, R. I., Feb. 11, 1921.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for every-day toilet and nursery purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 546, P. O. Box 61, W. Montreal. Sold everywhere. Sample, Ointment and Talcum, 10¢ each. Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

Classified Advertisements

WANTED—YOUNG LADIES WITH Good Education to Train as Nurses, Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

LADIES—DO YOUR OWN SEWING. STITCHING and piecing; attachment fits any machine, \$2.50; buttonholes, \$3; duty free; agents wanted. S. STEPHENSON, 23 Quincy Street, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED.

WHOLE OR PART TIME TO SELL our complete line of electric fixtures and appliances from our catalogue. Liberal commissions. W. F. Marie Electric Supply Co., 1234 St. Clair Ave., Toronto.

SEASON OF 1922 OFFERS AN EXCEPTIONAL opportunity to earn from ten to fifty dollars weekly with our line of personal greeting cards; there will be a big demand this year; whole or spare time may be devoted to the work; samples free; write for full details. Carlton Publishing Co., Dept. W.P., 326 Spadina Ave., Toronto.

FOR SALE.

YARN—WONDERFUL VALUES AND Colorful samples free—Georgetown Woollen Mills, Ont.

HENS WANTED ALIVE 25 CENTS a pound. Alvin at Lewis, 666 Dundas West, Toronto, Ont.

ONE HUNDRED ACRE FARM ON Huron Road (Provincial Highway) near Clinton; two spring wells, splendid buildings, good orchard and fences. For terms and further particulars apply to: G. A. P. Brinkenden & Co., Barristers, &c., London Loan Bldg., London, Ont.

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., 71 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

BELTING FOR SALE

THRESHER BELTS AND SUGAR TUBING hose, new and used, shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. York Belting Co., 115 York St., Toronto, Ont.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
C. J. CLIFF TORONTO

DOG DISEASES

How to Feed and How to Treat. Mailed Free to any Address by the Author. H. Clay Glover, D.V.M., 119 West 24th Street, New York, U.S.A.

WONDERFUL THE WAY IT HELPED HER

So Writes Mrs. Lemery of Brockville, Ontario, Regarding Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Brockville, Ontario.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weakness and female disorders. I was so weak at times that I could not stand up. I had been this way for nearly three years and the different medicines I had taken had not done me any good. I found one of your little books in my door one day and thought I would give it a trial. I am now on my fifth bottle and it is wonderful the way it has helped me. I am feeling much better, have no weak spells and can do all my work now. I am recommending your Vegetable Compound to all I know and you can use my testimonial to help other women."—Mrs. CARY LEMERY, 176 Abbott St., Brockville, Ontario.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a medicine for women's ailments and has a record of nearly fifty years behind it.

The right breakfast makes the day's work easy

HEAVY, starchy foods slow down both body and mind. Grape-Nuts speeds them up for the day's work.

This wholesome, healthful cereal food is made from prime wheat and malted barley, baked for 20 hours to insure easy digestion and perfect assimilation.

All the nutritive and mineral elements of the grains, which Nature needs to feed the tissues, glands, bone and blood, are retained in Grape-Nuts.

Weight for weight, there is more actual nourishment in Grape-Nuts than in roast beef. A Dominion Government analysis shows that Grape-Nuts contains 1799 calories to the pound, whereas a rib roast of beef as purchased (with its 20% of refuse) is known to contain but 1110 calories to the pound.

Delicious Grape-Nuts is most economical, too, affording more breakfasts in less bulk than any other cereal food.

Sold by grocers everywhere

Grape-Nuts

—THE BODY BUILDER

"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



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 Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Farmers' Banking Facilities

Why not save yourself the time and trouble of collecting your sale notes, milk and other produce cheques, when you can deposit them in The Bank of Nova Scotia for collection and have them automatically credited to your account?

The Bank of Nova Scotia provides banking service for all farm business and invites farmers to avail themselves of it.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832
Paid-up Capital \$ 9,700,000
Reserve " " 19,000,000
Resources " 230,000,000

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

G. J. CHARLAND Ph. B.

Prescription Druggist

Lachute Mills
Que.

Melotte CREAM SEPARATOR

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

"Astoria" Shoes

Tailor Made—
For Particular Trade

We Can Say
"Yes"

To All These Questions

Do Astoria Shoes Fit? They do.
Will they keep their shape? They will.
Does Astoria lead in style? Always.
Are they made of best material? They are.
Can I buy Astoria Shoes at leading stores everywhere? You can.

McFaul Bros. Lachute Mills

Luxurious Comfort



Everything that goes to make comfort in ocean travel, is provided on the ships of the Cunard Line (Canadian Service) to England, Scotland and the Continent. Your wishes have been anticipated and your personal pleasure provided for.

The dining-rooms, lounges, writing, music and smoking rooms are handsomely furnished—the staterooms are restful, with their comfortable berths and modern conveniences.

The politeness, care and thoughtfulness of every member of the ship's crew are part of the service that has made Cunard ships famous with travellers.

On business or pleasure, travel CUNARD CANADIAN. See the local agent or write

The Robert Reford Co. Limited

General Agents
Montreal - Toronto
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Cunard Line CANADIAN SERVICE

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

The Watchman

Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY SEPT. 29, 1922

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

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 MOST interesting thing in the world, to you,—is yourself!" Arnold Bennett says it, so its right. At first, this remarkable statement looks like an accusation, an aspersions upon the character, which on general principles we want to regret, but which we cannot really refute because of its palpable truth. It seems to be an established fact that each one of us has to be the hub of things: Some of us spend our lives trying to dodge the responsibility, while many sacrifice their hope of immortality and the present enjoyment of their life in the desire to assume for others that personal interest which clings to them like their own shadow.

The penalty of individuality is that it is permanent: It may be split up like atoms, we may be reduced and shredded and divested of many characteristics, but we are doomed to remain ourselves, and to continue to be self-centred and personal grains of sand on the beach of time.

This life of argument jolts us. Having lived, up to the present, in the firm belief that we are the most unselfish beings created, it shocks us to be told that behind all our notions of living for others there exists in us a self which regards itself as paramount, and that we cannot get away from it, no matter how much we may disguise our thoughts and actions. We are the most interesting things in the world to ourselves.

The opposite of selfishness is altruism, and while we have been brought up to believe in the first principle of altruism, that we should subdue self, it becomes increasingly clear that the process is impossible as long as the most interesting thing in the world, to us, is that same self. An oriental, therefore, specious, philosopher, like Omar Khayyam, might trot us round in his logical circles, and while we are still giddy with the motion, might partly convince us that the two ideas are one, but the morning after would find us recanting, and sadly surmising that we had strayed into artificial arenas of self-forgetting luxury, and had quaffed the kind nepenthe and looked upon the flowing bowl whose ruby hue concealed the latent spirit of many mules.

The only way in which we can reconcile the tenets of altruism with the dictum that the most interesting things in the world are ourselves, would be to leave out of consideration that sort of self-interest which is not warranted by a sufficiently interesting individuality. To some extent, we do that unconsciously, when we come into contact with people: We are repelled by the sounding brass of the braggart,—the man whose interest of others, in themselves, is affronted: He obtrudes his personality, and soon proves his worthlessness.

We can readily become interested in the things that interest others, when they are properly placed before us, and when we feel that they are the honest products of an unselfish man's mind appealing to similar qualities in ourselves.

THERE IS NOT much use in talking reservedly, or in circles, about the interest people take in themselves. They do, and they will. An old wiseacre once told a callow youth how to win the affections of a maid whom he worshipped afar: "Get after her," he said, "and fill her full of love for yourself, then all that overflows will be yours."

If self-love and self-interest are not twins they are so much alike that what one does the other will be blamed for, so we may ignore fine distinctions and let them both pass without quibble. They would get through anyway.

Every other consideration depends upon what a man is.

If he is worthy of high regard in the opinion of others, he is worthy of his own personal regard: In fact, he ought to esteem himself proportionately. If others think exceedingly little of him, although he may possess a full measure of merit, that is no reason for self depreciation: It is the misfortune of the others in not knowing him better, but where there is little intrinsic value or merit, with an excessive self approbation, there will find the knave, the keyhole sleuth, the small-souled critic, who is continually setting things in a wrong light because of his limited range of vision and his lack of proportion and perspective.

No one can have a proper respect for a man who does not have some pride in himself, but on the other hand, when justifiable pride develops into vanity, beyond the limits of personal worth openly revealed or only tentatively possessed, then all respect fades away.

The difference between pride and vanity is well shown by Arthur Schopenhauer, in his "Wisdom of Life." He says:—

"Pride is an established conviction of one's own paramount worth in

particular respect; while vanity is the desire of rousing such a conviction in others, and it is generally accompanied by the secret hope of ultimately coming to the same conviction oneself. Pride works from within; it is the direct appreciation of oneself. Vanity is the desire to arrive at this appreciation indirectly from without."

THE LINKMAN.

MY GARDEN.

I wander in my garden,
In the early dewy morn,
And kiss the flowers of my heart,
That have been newly born;
I watch the sparkling dew-drops,
Faded in the sun's warm light,
And like the pleasures of our life,
Soon pass away from sight.

I wander in my garden,
When the sun is high o'er head,
And see the flowers around me,
With gorgeous petals spread;
And marvel at the mystic way,
Each flower it's colours choose,
And feel the Spectrum of our lives,
Would show some curious hues.

I wander in my garden,
In the waning of the light,
And pray around my pretty flowers,
Before I say, "Good night;"
I see their little drooping heads,
As if about to weep,
And sing to them the "Rosary,"
Before they go to sleep.

RYHHOS—Brownsburg.

ST. ANDREWS BAPT

Mr. and Mrs. Caywood and baby, of Montreal, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alan Mathews.

Miss A. A. L. Mills, of Ottawa, is the guest of her uncle and aunt, the Rev. W. A. and Mrs. Howard.

The regular meeting of the W. A. will be held at the Rectory on this Thursday afternoon, Sept. 28th.

Miss B. Robertson and Mr. Alan Jones, of Montreal, were week-end visitors at their respective homes.

The Consolidated school was closed for several days on account of the teachers Convention and the Lachute Fair.

The Annual meeting for this Branch of the Bible Society, will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Monday, Oct. 2nd, at 7.30 p.m. The secretary the Rev. G. A. MacLennan will, as usual address the meeting.

The W. A. Deanery meeting for the Rural Deanery, St. Andrews, will be held in Grenville, Tuesday Oct. 3rd, 1922. There will be a Celebration of the Holy Eucharist in St. Mathews Church and Mrs. Fenabee, M.D.W.A. President and other Officers of the Diocesan Board, Montreal, will be the speakers at the Conference in the afternoon.

MORIN HEIGHTS.

Miss M. J. Jekill is a visitor in Lachute this week.

Many of our residents were visitors at the Lachute Fair last week.

Mrs. G. Rogers, of Lachute, was a week-end visitor here at the home of Mr. N. Rogers.

Mr. Ward who has been suffering lately from a recent run-away accident is convalescent.

Mr. Hunting is expected to return to Morin this week, accompanied with his bride from Sherbrooke.

Rally day is being observed in the Methodist S. S. next Sunday at 3 p.m. The Children are making special preparations therefore.

The recent cool weather seems to have the effect of reducing our population, many of the Montreal summer visitors have lately returned to the city.

Rev. I. H. Lackey and others who some weeks ago made a trip to Western Canada have lately returned, and report good crops, with favorable harvest conditions.

Harvest Thanksgiving Services have been announced to be held in the Anglican Church, Thursday 28th inst., 7.30 p.m. and at Mille Isle the following Tuesday, at the same hour.

Among new buildings in course of erection are a dwelling house at Lake Echo by Rev. H. Jekill, a dwelling house by Wesley Doherty, a large barn by Kennedy Bros., and a workshop by Mr. Wm. Kennedy close by town on the Valley road.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of Parish of St. Jerusalem.

To the Inhabitants of the aforesaid Municipality

PUBLIC NOTICE.

IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned J. W. Gall, Secretary-Treasurer, of the aforesaid Municipality; That

The work of constructing or making the Water Course forming part C of the Process Verbal on the Robertson Water Course, homologated on the fifth day of September 1922, will be sold at Public Auction to the lowest and last bidder offering security for the execution of the work, on Tuesday the third day of October 1922 at 2.30 p.m. Standard Time at the Upper Lachute School House.

Part C commences at a point of the C. P. R. and runs in a Northerly direction to the C. N. R., thence from the Culvert across the C. N. R. to what is known as MacLean's Rapids, near the East line of lot 212, the whole according to the plan and specifications which may be seen and examined at the office of the undersigned.

J. W. GALL, Sec.-Treas.
Main Street, Lachute.

Balance of Wash Goods Gingham, Prints Ducks, Etc., at low prices to clear.

W. Banford & 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

The Molsons Bank prides itself on the courtesy of all its officials. No matter how large or how small the volume of your business with the Bank, you are always assured a courteous and cordial reception.

Deposits by mail given careful attention.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

FOOTWEAR for School Boys & School Girls

Consisting of,—Boots that are strong and lasting for School wear. EXTRA SPECIAL Value in Boy's Boots and Boy's School Suits.

We are ready to supply the farmers with the best working Boots made in Canada.

ALWAYS ON HAND:—

Ready made clothing, for Men and Boys. Gent's Furnishings, Peabody Overalls, Shirts, Gloves and Caps. Suits made to order.

A large assortment of samples to choose from.

Dr. Scholl's foot comfort service.

TELEPHONE NO. 65.

W. G. STANFORTH, MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

Some New Lines

Ladies' New Fall Coats. Suits in very fine Velour, Etc., at very low prices.

Pay us a visit before you buy elsewhere.

Dresses in Serge, Canton, Crepe, Silk, Etc.

FRIDAY SPECIAL.

We have all wool Serges in Navy, Old Rose, Red, Black and Copen, at 69c.

A full line of Choice Groceries.

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 Provincial Bank of Canada

LACHUTE BRANCH

will exchange, **FREE OF CHARGE**, your Government Bonds maturing 1st December 1922, for the new 5 and 10 year Dominion of Canada Bonds bearing interest at 5 1-2.

Please note that **SEPTEMBER 30th** is the last day for the conversion of these bonds, and **REMEMBER** our Vault contains Safety Deposit Boxes for the safekeeping of all your valuables.

We anticipate your patronage and are at your services for all information that should be helpful in your business.

J. R. CHARRON, Manager.



Reduced Prices Effective September 25th,

Touring \$653.43	Runabout \$610.50
Truck 682.83	Sedan \$973.65

Above prices include starting and lighting units, also tax. Sold on our liberal easy payment plans.

Used Cars Taken as Part Payment.

Genereux Motor Co'y., Limited,

268 Ontario West. Plateau 270

DAV. CAMPBELL, Special Representative.

Second Provincial

Plowing Match

Organized by

The Quebec Plowman's Association

Open to all farmers of this Province.

Tractor and Farm Machinery Demonstrations

On the farms of M.M. Emile Groulx, Arthur & Eustache

Belanger at St. Eustache, Two Mountains,

OCTOBER 17th, 18th, 19th, 1922

\$2,500.00 in Prizes

By courtesy of the Provincial Department of Agriculture, a ploughman instructor shall be at the disposal of all those attending and shall give theoretical and practical demonstrations to anyone.

Special Prizes for Young and Old Plowmen

SECOND DAY, October 18th

Class 1:—Open to all, Plain plows

Class 11:—Boys under 20 years

Class 111:—Boys under 17 years

THIRD DAY, October 19th

Class IV:—Open to all, High cutting plows or imitations

Class V:—Two furrow gang plow, with 2 or 3 horses

Class VI:—Tractors operated by farmers

Do not Miss this Plowing Match.
Enter the Contest as soon as possible

Lunch will be Served Free to Competitors on the Field

A good macadam road leads to St. Eustache, and the distance from Montreal is only 20 miles

For further particulars, entry forms and programs, apply to:

LEO. BROWN,

Secretary of Quebec Plowmen's Association

or **JNO HAY, President.**

Double action—Goes farther—Try it and you'll be delighted with the results,

EGG-O
Baking Powder

ORDER FROM YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD GROCER

CUSHING.

Mrs. J. D. Weir was in Montreal, on Saturday.

Mr. Leonard Young spent the week-end at Highland Home.

Messrs. C. Kelly, K. Dorion and E. Whelehan Jr., spent Sunday in Hawkesbury.

Miss Annie Dewar, of Ottawa, was a guest of her aunt Mrs. Kains at Greece's Point last week-end.

Mr. J. Douglas and family, of Chatboro, also Miss Lois Keatley motored to Hudson last Sunday.

Mrs. Greig and her daughter Mrs. Stanley spent last week-end at her residence at Greece's Point.

Miss Eileen Smith, of Montreal, was a guest of Miss Geraldine Owens at Stonefield over the week-end.

Mrs. E. O. Keatley attended the funeral of the late Miss Marian Whitehead, at Grenville, on Friday.

Mrs. A. J. Kahala, of InKerman, Ont., spent the early part of last week at the residence of her brother and also visited friends at Cushing and St. Philippe.

Miss Alberta Cleland who has spent the summer sketching in the Maine Coast and also visiting friends at other points in Neir, England, is at present visiting her mother here.

THE LATE ARTHUR BRYERTON.

It is our sad duty this week to record the death, which occurred on Sunday the seventeenth inst., at his home in Carillon, of Mr. Arthur Bryerton in the forty-eighth year of his age. The deceased was one of seven sons of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Bryerton, and held the esteem and respect of the community. Though handicapped by an accident which befell him a number of years ago he and cheerfulness gained for him the put up a game fight, and his courage and friendship of all with whom he came in contact. Over a year ago he was stricken with a most distressing malady, but again his courage and cheerful disposition came to his aid and he bore his long and trying illness with a bravery and christian fortitude which may well furnish an example to others more fortunate than he. Though all he was assisted by the loving care of his family, and at length passed to his sure reward upheld by the consolations of his religion.

The funeral took place on Tuesday was attended by a large concourse of morning, September nineteenth, and sorrowing friends; service being conducted at the Roman Catholic chapel in the village of Carillon by a friend of the family, Rev. Father Decarie, of Sault-au-Recollet, with Rev. Fathers Boylon and Blais as deacon and sub-deacon respectively; the remains were then conveyed to the family lot at St. Andrews for interment.

Among the many friends who attended were the deceased's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Chaufy, who motored in from their home in Carthage, N.Y., also Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Fitzsimmons and Mr. Robt. J. Bryerton of Watertown, N.Y., and Mrs. Chas. O'Neill, of Montreal, also a cousin of the deceased, Mr. Homer Grace, of Clarke City, Que.

The bearers were Messrs. W. Chambers, W. Robert, R. V. Gauthier, H. Grace, Edward Barron and E. Whelehan.



MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 10th November, 1922, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for the four years, 6 times per week over the LACHUTE No. 5, Rural Route from the Postmaster General's Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of LACHUTE, and at the office of the District Superintendent at Montreal, District Superintendent's Office, Postal Service, Montreal, 25th September, 1922.

J. TAYLOR,
Acting District Supt.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

No. 425. Daily except Saturday and Sunday.—Leave Montreal 6.50 p.m., arrive Calumet 9.45 p.m.

No. 423. Daily.—Leave Montreal 5.30 p.m., Calumet 7.55 p.m., arrive Union Station Ottawa at 10.30 p.m.

No. 427. Saturday only.—Leave Montreal 1.20 p.m., arrive Calumet 4.20 p.m.

No. 433. Sunday only.—Leave Montreal 1.00 p.m., arrive Calumet 4.00 p.m.

No. 429. Sunday only.—Leave Montreal 8.20 a.m., Calumet 10.50 a.m., arrive Union Station Ottawa at 11.5 p.m.

No. 421. Daily.—Leave Montreal 8.00 a.m., Calumet 10.25 a.m., arrive Union Station Ottawa at 1.00 p.m.

No. 426. Daily.—Leave Calumet 8.30 a.m., arrive Montreal 11.20 a.m.

No. 422. Daily.—Leave Ottawa 8.00 a.m., Calumet 10.25 a.m., arrive Montreal 1.00 p.m.

No. 420. Sunday only.—Leave Ottawa 8.30 a.m., Calumet 10.50 a.m., arrive Montreal 1.15 p.m.

No. 428. Saturday only.—Leave Calumet 7.20 p.m., arrive Montreal 10.00 p.m.

No. 424. Daily.—Leave Ottawa at 5.30 p.m., Calumet 8.05 a.m., arrive Montreal 10.30 p.m.

Apply to J. S. GILES, Town Agent.

MUSIC INSTRUCTION.

Miss Pauline Paquette wishes to announce that she will receive pupils in Violin, pianoforte and also private lessons of French and English after Sept. 1st, at her father's residence Mr. O. Paquette, Main St., Phone 17. Miss Paquette is a graduate of the Holy Cross Academy.

LOST.—Between Grace Street and the Presbyterian Church, around the park, a pair of glasses. Finder will please leave same at the Watchman Office.

LOST.—On Aug. 21st, on the road between Brownsburg and Lachute, a bunch of 8 or 10 keys on a ring. Finder please return to the Watchman Office and be rewarded.

Every Leaf Pure

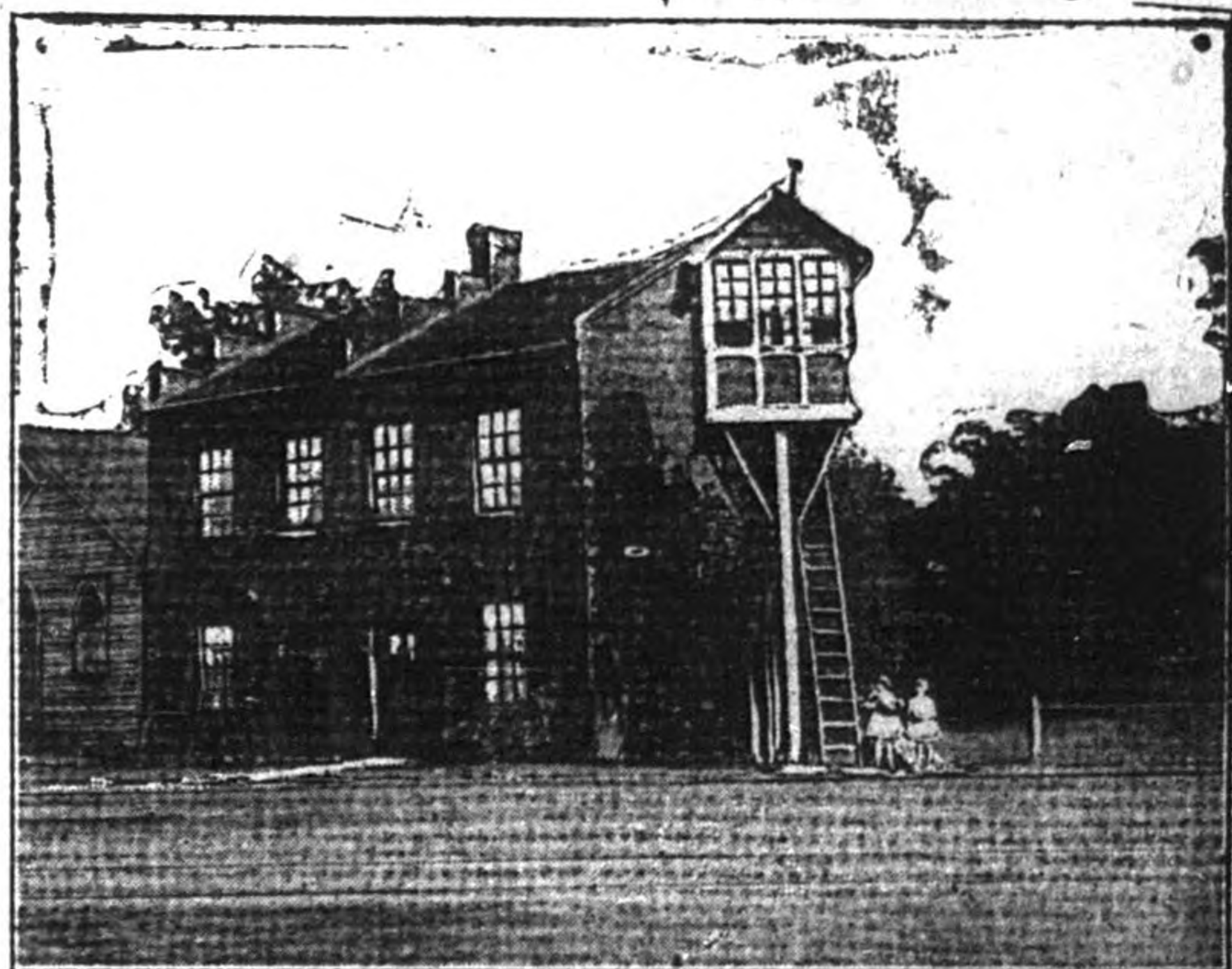
Cleansed by high vacuum pressure of every particle of dust and foreign matter

"SALADA"

TEA

is sweetly clean, wholesome, delicious.

A House With a History



FEW Canadians are aware that among the landmarks of United States history that stand on Canadian soil is the house in which John Brown, of American civil war fame, hatched the conspiracy that led to his being hanged and that helped to precipitate the great struggle between the North and South. The house stands at Chatham, Ontario, within a stone's throw of the C.P.R. station, and in plain view of those who pass through. According to local tradition the house was one of the more imposing residences of the town when, 60 years ago, John Brown and his friends met in one of its rooms to arrange his anti-slavery crusade.

To-day somewhat diminished from its original imposing proportion the building houses the towerman who is on duty at the immediately adjacent street crossing.

Sixty years and more ago, says the "Galt Reporter," the present structure was a four-tenement building, and one of the "show places" in the older portion of Chatham. Between 25 and 30 years ago, when the C.P.R. was run through Chatham, half of the building was torn down. Still later, the remaining two tenements were converted into a single residence; and as such the building survives to-day.

Chatham in the two decades preceding the Civil War, was one of the northern terminals of the celebrated "underground railway" organized by American abolitionists to facilitate the escape of negro slaves to Canada. Large numbers of the escaped slaves settled in Windsor, Chatham, and various points in Essex and Kent counties, and several townships were laid out at that time as model negro communities.

These townships are still shown on old maps, but the communities themselves unlike Topsy, never "grewed," or, if they attained any proportions have, with one or two exceptions, long since dwindled into insignificance, with the departure of the greater portion of the colored population.

In the latter 50's, however, Southwestern Ontario contained a large negro element, and many of the escaped slaves had established themselves in business and were ambitious, well-educated and well-to-do. So when "Ossawatimie" Brown, nursing his daring scheme of freeing the slaves at a single stroke, looked about for support, he turned naturally to the negro settlements in Southwestern Ontario for funds and helpers.

The exact date of the conference at which the date was planned is not preserved in the local tradition. It seems probable that John Brown visited Chatham on several occasions in connection with his work for the slaves. The conference probably took place late in 1858, or early in 1859.

The Chatham structure is often carelessly referred to as "the Holden house." The owner, however, was a colored man named Eli Holton. Holton was present at the meeting held by John Brown. So was Isaac Holden, another prominent colored man. Both were big men, physically, and leaders in the colored community. E. C. Cooper and a little man named Harris, with several others, took part in the conference.

To what extent Brown secured support, financial and otherwise, is not known. The details of the meeting were, naturally, kept secret at the time; and what little the public ultimately knew

came out, most of it, after the raid.

It was on Oct. 17, 1859, that the Chatham conference bore fruit in the startling raid on Harper's Ferry, in Northern Virginia, where Brown, with several of his sons and a number of other white men, seized the national armory and issued a proclamation calling upon the slaves to rise in insurrection against their master. The raid in a few hours spread consternation, not merely throughout Virginia, but throughout the United States. Lt.-Col. Robert E. Lee, however, arrived with a detachment of marines, the armory was recaptured, and Brown and a few of his companions were taken prisoners. Brown was hanged at Charleston, Virginia, Dec. 2, 1859.

A few months later, Abraham Lincoln, at his Cooper Institute speech at New York, referred to Brown's raid in the following words:

"John Brown's effort was peculiar. It was not a slave insurrection. It was an attempt by white men to get up a revolt among the slaves, in which the slaves refused to participate. In fact, it was so absurd that the slaves, with all their ignorance, saw plainly enough it could not succeed."

Within a little more than a year of that speech, and within two years of the raid, Lincoln was in the White House, and the Southern States were seceding. However thinking men might condemn his folly, the Northern States generally regarded Brown as a martyr, and "John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave, but his soul goes marching on," became the battle song of the soldiers who were destined, a few years later, to compel the surrender at Appomattox of Brown's conqueror.

MACDONALD'S BRIER

The Tobacco with a heart

PACKAGES 15¢



1/2 lb.
TIN
85¢

Bovril
makes you
enjoy life

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 mooring 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. He spends an evening with Conward, his poolroom acquaintance, and two actresses and takes liquor for the first time. Next morning he awakes from a drunken sleep resolved to amend. He is attracted by the singing of a choir girl in a church; then he attended a Social meeting. When delivering coal at the home of Mr. Duncan he is offered evening tuition in return for occasional services as a coachman. The first evening he discovers the choir girl in Edith Duncan. Under his tutor's careful direction Dave's education thrives apace. He becomes a reporter on The Call. One Sunday he told Edith the story of his life and his compact with Irene.

CHAPTER X.

Whatever the effect of this conversation had been upon Edith she concealed it carefully, and Dave counted it one of the fortunate events of his life. It had sealed to him a new friendship, a confidence to support him in days of stress. He had been working under the spur of his passion for Irene, but now this was to be supplemented by the friendship of Edith. That it was more than friendship on her part did not occur to him at all, but he knew she was interested in him, and he was doubly determined that he would justify her interest and confidence. He threw himself into the columns of The Call with greater vigour than ever.

But just at this time another incident occurred which was to turn the flood of his life into strange channels. Dave had been promoted to the distinction of a private office—a little six-by-six "box stall," as the sports editor described it—but none the less a distinction shared only with the managing editor and Bert Morrison, compiler of the woman's page. Her name was Roberta, but she was masculine to the tips, and everybody called her Bert. The remainder of the staff occupied a big, dingy room, with walls pasted with specimen headings, comic cartoons, and racy pictures, and floor carpeted deeply with exchanges. Dave, however, had established some sort of order in his den, and had installed at his own cost a spring lock to prevent depredations upon his paste pot or sudden raids upon his select file of time copy.

Into this sanctuary one afternoon in October came Conward. It was such an afternoon as to set every office worker at war with the gods; the glories of the football October are known only in the foothill country, and Dave, married though he was to his work, felt the call of the sunshine and the open spaces. This was a time for fallen leaves and brown grass and splashes of color everywhere—nature's autumn colors, bright, glorious, unobscured. Only Dave knew how his blood leaped to that suggestion. But the world must go on.

Conward's habitual cigarette hung from its accustomed short tooth, and his round, florid face seemed puffier than usual. His aversion to any exercise more vigorous than that offered by a billiard cue was beginning to

reflect itself in a premature rotundity of figure. But his soft, insidious voice had not lost the note of friendly confidence which had attracted Dave, perhaps against his better judgment, on the night of their first meeting.

"Lo, Dave," he said. "Alone?"

"Alone," said Dave, without looking up from his typewriter. Then, turning, he kicked the door shut with his heel and said, "Shoot."

"This strenuous life is spoiling your good manners, Dave, my boy," said Conward, lazily exhaling a thin cloud of smoke. "If work made a man rich you'd die a millionaire. But it isn't work that makes men rich. Ever think of that?"

"If a man does not become rich by work he has no right to become rich at all," Dave retorted.

"What do you mean by that word 'right,' Dave? Define it."

"Haven't time. We go to press at four."

"That's the trouble with fellows like you," Conward continued. "You haven't time. You stick too close to your jobs. You never see the better chances lying all around. Now suppose you let them go to press without you to-day, and you listen to me for a while."

Dave was about to throw him out when a gust of yearning for the open spaces swept over him again. It was true enough. He was giving his whole life to his paper. Promotion was slow, and there was no prospect of a really big position at any time. He remembered Mr. Duncan's remark about newspaper training being the best preparation for something else. With a sudden decision he closed his desk.

"Shoot," he said again, but this time with less impatience.

"That's better," said Conward. "Have you ever thought of the future of this town?"

"Well, can't say that I have. I've been busy with its present."

"That's what I supposed. You've been too busy with the details of your little job to give attention to bigger things. Now, let me pass you a few pieces of information—things you must know, but you have never put them together before. What are the natural elements which make a country or city a desirable place to live? I'll tell you. Climate, transportation, good water, variety of landscape, opportunity of independence. Given these conditions, everything else can be added. Now, our climate—of course it is misunderstood in the South and East, but misunderstanding doesn't ruffle it. You and I know what it is. This is a white man's climate. Follow our latitude into Europe if you want to find the seats of power and success. London and Berlin are north of us; Paris very little south."

"Where did you get this stuff?" Dave interjected. "Sounds like the prelude of an address before a boomers' club."

"I've been thinking, while you've been too busy to think," Conward retorted. "Then there's transportation. This is one of the few centres in America which has a north and south trade equal to its east and west trade. We're on the cross-roads. Every settler who goes into the North—and it is a mighty North—means more north and south trade. The development of the Pacific Coast, the industrialization of Asia, the opening of the Panama Canal—these mean east and west trade. Every railway that taps this country must come to this city, because we have the start, and are too big to be ignored."

"City is good," said Dave.

"All right. So far so good as you like. Have your joke before it turns on you. There'll be a quarter of a million people here before you're dead, if you play fair with the life-insurance people."

"Go on."

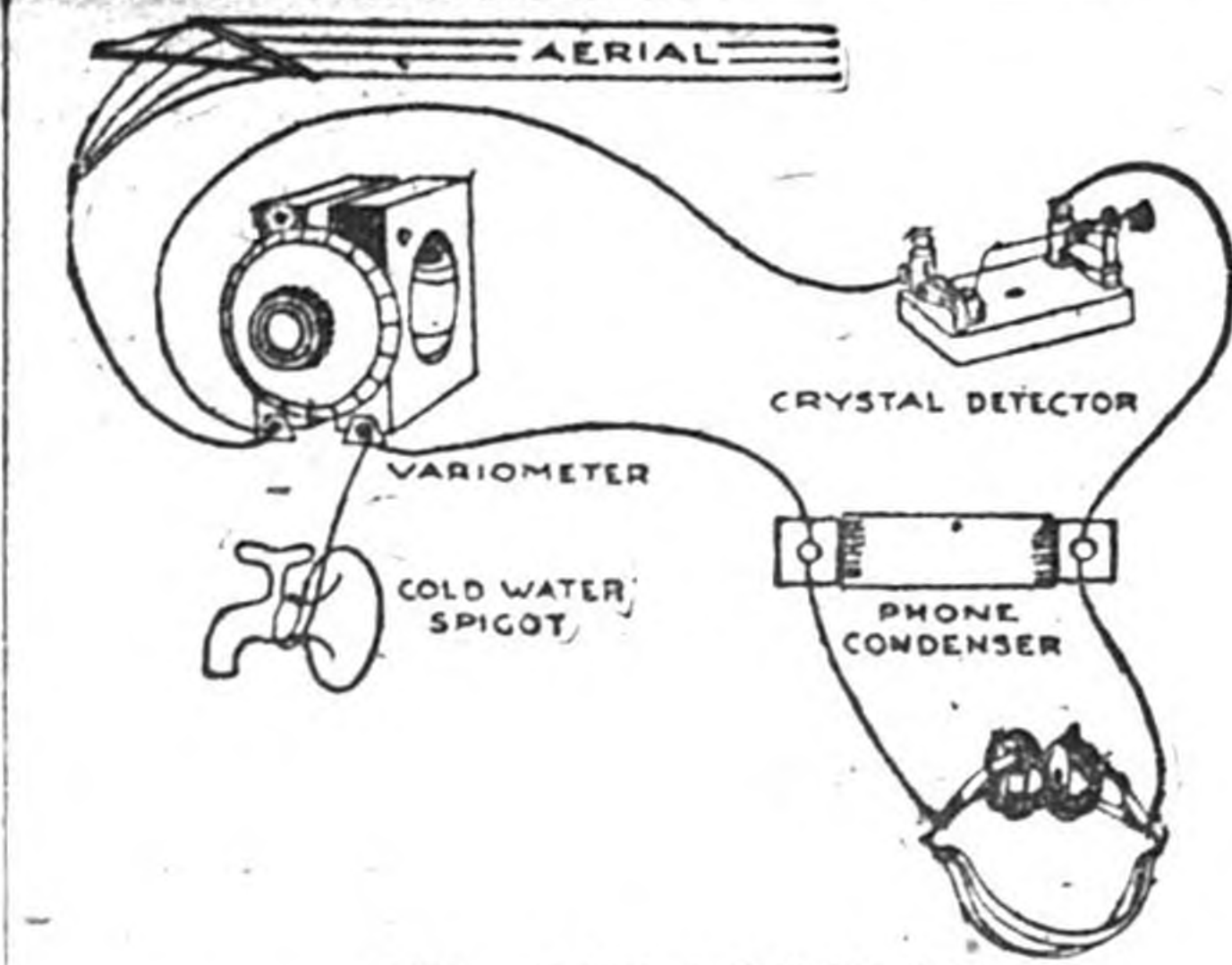
"Then there's the soil—the richest soil in the world. Just dry enough to keep it from leaching. Natural possibilities for irrigation wherever necessary."

"I'm not sure about it as a grain country," interrupted Dave, with a touch of antagonism.

"That is because you were brought up on a ranch, and are a rancher at heart," Conward shot back. "No rancher is ever sure of any country being a grain country. All he is sure of is that if the farmer comes it is good-bye to the open range. Just as the fur-trader blackguards the climate to keep the stockman out, so is the stockman blackguarding the climate to keep the farmer out. But they're coming. They can't be stopped. It's only a case of education—of advertising."

"I tell you, Dave, the movement is on now, and before long it'll hit us like a tidal wave. I've been a bit of a gambler all my life, but this is the biggest jack-pot ever was, and I'm going to sit in. How about you?"

"I'd like to think it over. Promo-



FANS, HERE'S A SIMPLE SET.

This is the best hook-up for using a variometer with a crystal detector. There are only four parts: Variometer, detector, phone condenser, and headset. This simple outfit should receive concerts splendidly within a radius of thirty miles from Toronto. For further distance a bulb set must be used.

tion doesn't come very fast on this job, that's sure."

"Yes, and while you are thinking it over chances are slipping by. Don't think it over—put it over. I tell you, Dave, there are big things in the air. They are beginning to move already. Have you noticed the strangers in town of late? That's the advance guard."

"Advance guard of a real estate boom?"

"His! That's a bad word. Get away from it. Say 'industrial development.'"

"All right—industrial development. And do we have to have an advance guard of strangers to bring about industrial development?"

"Sure. That's the only way. You never heard of the old-timers in a town booming it—the term goes between us—did you? Never. The old resident is always deeper than the town, no matter how dead the town may be. And this business is a science. The right gang can spring it anywhere, and almost any time."

"Let me elaborate. We'll say Alkali Lake is a railway station where lots go begging at a hundred dollars each. In drops a well-dressed stranger—buys ten lots at a hundred and fifty each—and the old-timers are chuckling over sticking him. But in drops another stranger and buys a block of lots at two hundred each. Then the old-timers begin to wonder if they didn't sell too soon. By the time the fourth or fifth stranger has dropped in they are dead sure of it, and they are trying to buy their lots back. All sorts of rumors get started, nobody knows how. New railways are coming, big factories are to be started, minerals have been located, there's a secret war on between great moneyed interests. The town council meets and changes the name to Silver City—having regard, no doubt, to the alkali in the seepage water. The old-timers, and all that great, innocent public which is for ever hoping to get something for nothing, are now glad to buy the lots at five hundred to ten thousand dollars each, and by the time they've bought it up the gang moves on. It's the smoothest game in the world, and every community will fall for it at least twice. . . . Well, they're here."

"Of course, it's a little different in this case, because there really is something in the way of natural advantages to support it. It's not all hot air. That'll make the event just so much bigger."

"Now, Dave, I've been dipping in a little already, and it struck me we might work together on this deal. Your paper has considerable weight, and if that weight falls the right way you won't find me stingy. For instance, an item that this property—'he produced a slip with some legal descriptions—'has been sold for ten thousand dollars to eastern investors—very conservative investors from the East, don't forget that—might help to turn another deal that's just hanging. Sorry to keep you so long, but perhaps you can catch the press yet." And, with one of his friendly mannerisms, Conward departed.

Dave sat for some minutes in a quandary. He was discouraged with

his salary, or, rather, with the lack of prospect of any increase in his salary. Conward's words had been very unsettling. They pulled in opposite directions. They fired him with a new enthusiasm for his city, and they intimidated that a gang of professional land-gamblers was soon to perpetrate an enormous theft, leaving the public holding the sack. Still, there must be a middle course somewhere.

He walked to his little window and looked across the warm prairie. No buildings cut his view from the brown hillsides where the lazy mists of autumn beckoned to be out and free. It was a sleepy cow-town still, and yet, as he now recalled, a new pulse had been throbbing its arteries of late. The proportion of strangers—men in white collars and street shoes—at the hotels was steadily growing. Rents were going up. It was the first low wave—and Conward's ear had caught it. . . .

At any rate, he could use Conward's story about the land sale. That was news—legitimate news. Of course, it might be a faked sale—faked for its news value—but reporters are not paid for being detectives. The rule was to publish the news while it was hot. Nothing is so perishable as news. It must be used at once or discarded altogether. The Evening Call carried a statement of Conward's sale, and on that statement was hung a column story on the growing prosperity of the city, and its assured future owing to its exceptional climate and natural resources, combined with its commanding position on transportation routes, both east and west and north and south. With the industrialization of Asia and the settlement of the great North—and how great is that North—etc., etc.

During the following days Dave had a keener eye than usual for evidences of "industrial development." He found them on every hand. Old properties, long considered unsaleable, were changing owners. Handsomely furnished offices had been opened on principal corners for the sale of city and country property. Hotels were crowded, bar-rooms were jammed. The preponderance of the male population had never been so pronounced, and every incoming train added to it. Money move easily; wages were stiffening; tradesmen were in demand. There was material for many good stories in his investigations. He began writing features on the city's prosperity and prospects. The rival paper did the same, and there was soon started between them a competition of optimism. The great word became "boost." It stood, apparently, for any action or attitude that would increase prices. The virus was now in the veins of the community, pulsing through every street and by-way of the little city. Dave marvelled, and wondered how he had failed to read their portent bare before him. But as yet it was only his news sense that responded, his delight in the strange and the sensational. He was not yet inoculated with the poison of easy wealth.

(To be continued.)

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.



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MARCONI Concert RADIO Sets

Marconi Model "C" Regenerative Receiving Sets, furnished by us, guaranteed to receive concerts as far down south as Memphis, Tenn., Atlanta, Ga., and west as far as Kansas City, Mo., Denver, Col. and Omaha, Nebraska, in addition to all the other Canadian and United States broadcasting stations.

Amateurs, radio fans and dealers, note our prices on radio parts:

Radiotron Valves U.V. 200	\$6.75	All Vernier Rheostats	2.95
Radiotron Valves U.V. 201	7.75	S.C. Filament Jacks	1.25
Radiotron Valves U.V. 202	10.50	Variable Condensers, 43 plate	4.95
3" Bakelite Dials	.90	Variable Condensers, 23 plate	3.95
1 1/2" Rheostat Dials	.85	Variable Condensers, 11 plate	3.25
S.C. 2-A Phones, super sensitive	10.25	Magnavox R3's	60.00
Connecticut 3000 Ohm Phones	10.50	Ampliphone Horns, double receiver type	12.00
Audio Transformers	5.95	Prest-O-Lite 80 Amp. Hr. "A" Batteries	18.00
Coil Mounts with handles	3.75		

Many other parts of Quality equipment also at most reasonable prices. Mail orders shipped same day as received.

A RADIO EXPERT IN ATTENDANCE TO HELP SOLVE YOUR DIFFICULTIES. DO NOT HESITATE TO WRITE US.

When in Toronto LOOK for the RED radio sign at 140 Victoria St., just North of Queen—Automatic Telephones & Time Recorders Ltd. Main 3014.



Chasing the Chicken Dinner Around the World.

The popularity of the chicken dinner is not confined to Canada, but appears to be world-wide in its appeal. The excellence of the dinner, according to the best culinary standards, rests on two points, namely, the quality of the bird and the flavorful method of its cookery.

Every country has a choice bird to use on state occasions, but it is the average chicken whose cookery establishes the cooks' and the countries' reputation for chicken dinners. Like the traveler's check, the chicken dinner makes the whole world kin, and many a bad case of homesickness has been swallowed during its consumption in alien surroundings. No doubt Canadian housekeeper both east and west think their style of cooking chicken the best in the world. May be they are one and all right, but the writer refuses to be chicken pecked into an argument, so she will make tracks right out into foreign territory and offer the housekeeper a few recipes that must stand upon their own merit, for the cooks who originated them are too far away to crow for their own rights of supremacy. The soup and "trimmings" that go with them depend upon the convenience and custom of each country wherein the dinners are served.

Japanese Chicken—Select a young, tender chicken and cut it into convenient pieces. Place the chicken in a deep pot with a sliced carrot, parsnip and potato. Just cover the meat with boiling water, to which add three tablespoonfuls of mirren and a quarter cupful of Shoyu sauce. Cover and cook gently until the chicken is tender, skimming occasionally. Lift the chicken onto a hot dish and surround it with boiled rice, thicken a little of the gravy and pour over the chicken.

Chinese Chicken—Bone a young, tender chicken and cut the meat in convenient pieces. Dice the flesh of a small, fresh pineapple or that of a can of sliced fruit. Pare a piece of green ginger root, pound it and soak it in a tablespoonful of rice wine for ten minutes, then squeeze it over the chicken. Heat two tablespoonfuls of sesame oil in a frying pan and put in the chicken, add a cupful of boiling water and cook until the chicken is tender. Thicken the gravy with a dessertspoonful each of cornstarch and sugar dissolved in a little of the pineapple, cover and heat through. Serve with boiled rice. Mushrooms may be sautéed and added, with a few blanched and split almonds, if desired.

Mexican Chicken—Boil a young chicken in the usual way until tender, then cut it into four serving pieces. Meantime put a tablespoonful of oil or lard in a frying pan and fry the pulp of six Chile peppers, with the crumbs of half a stale loaf of bread. When done pound smooth. Blanch each of sweet almonds and peeled melon seed, then chop fine. Strain a pint of the chicken broth and stir in these ingredients to thicken it, then turn it over the chicken. Add salt to taste. Serve tortillas with the chicken.

Persian Chicken—Truss and boil a tender chicken in two quarts of water, adding a chopped onion, a bay leaf, six whole peppercorns, a level tablespoonful of salt, a stick of cinnamon and a bunch of sweet herbs. When

the meat cooks tender lift it, remove the big bones and cut the meat into pieces. Strain the broth and add to it a cupful of seeded raisins, a lump of butter and the chicken. Cover and cook gently until the rice has taken up all the broth, watching that it does not burn, then serve on a hot dish, with a few blanched almonds and a little rose water sprinkled over the rice.

French Chicken—Clean and split a small roasting chicken and brown it in butter, then put it into a saucepan with a pint of white wine, a half bod of garlic, a teaspoonful of sweet herbs, three cloves, salt and pepper. Simmer one hour, then lift the chicken and thicken the gravy with brown roux. Pour some of the gravy onto a baking platter and sprinkle the surface with grated gruyere cheese, lay over the chicken, cover with the rest of the gravy, then sprinkle generously with more cheese. Put the dish into a medium oven and brown nicely.

Spanish Chicken—Singe, clean and joint a young, tender chicken, barely cover it with water, and cook until tender. Remove the meat to a buttered casserole and cover with an onion, sweet pepper and a small bud of garlic chopped fine, four thinly sliced tomatoes, a quarter cupful of olive oil, a tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, a teaspoonful of salt, a half-teaspoonful of powdered sweet herbs and a little pepper. Cover and cook in the oven for forty minutes.

In Chicken—Prepare a young chicken and boil until tender. Lift the chicken and remove the large bones and cut into serving pieces. Make a sauce of a sliced onion, a piece of ginger root and a half clove of garlic sliced fine, then fried in three tablespoonfuls of oil; when soft but not brown add a tablespoonful each of curry powder and flour and work in slowly a pint of rich milk. When blended add the cream of a fresh coconut and turn into a double boiler. Add the chicken and let reheat, but do not boil. Serve with rice steamed dry and relishes of grated coconut, chutney, minced peppers, sliced and broiled bacon, strips of dried fish, pickled shrimp, rolled anchovies and preserved ginger.

Hungarian Chicken—Glaze an onion into a small quantity of melted fat and cook to a golden brown, then add a teaspoonful of paprika and then a pint of stock. Cook ten minutes, then put in the chicken, cut into quarters, add salt and pepper and cook a half hour until the chicken is tender. Lift the chicken onto a hot dish, add a cupful of sour cream to the gravy and boil up, then pour over the meat and serve rice as a border around the dish. Sometimes quick dumplings are served with this dish, in which case the rice is omitted.

Keep Your Shoes Neat

2IN1
Shoe Polishes

Freshly mixed—**KEEN'S** MUSTARD makes dinner tasty and digestible



New Life

For
RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS

Testimonial:

Dear Sirs—After suffering from Sciatica for over 15 years and spending money on medicine, baths, electric baths, etc., which did me no good, I was cured by using one bottle of your NEW LIFE REMEDY.

Yours truly,

Wm. Giffay,

Gerard St. East, Toronto

One bottle for One Dollar; Six bottles for Five Dollars. Mailed direct to Customers.

New Life Remedy Company

73 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Canada

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

FAMED BEAUTY OF LOWER ST. LAWRENCE ATTRACTS AMERICAN VACATIONISTS

Water Route from New York to Quebec Affords Picturesque Views of Historic Spots—Glories of the Evangeline Country and the Rich Panorama of the "River Without End."

Canadian cruises to the land of the Evangeline, the scenic charm of the St. Lawrence and Saguenay Rivers, ending with a two-day visit to Quebec, rich in the tradition of France's earlier conquest of Canada are attracting many vacationists, says an American writer. From the moment one steps aboard the twin screw steamship in New York until twelve days later the tourist is brought back to his starting point there are few dull moments in this voyage into the land of the Aradians.

In 1866 began the first voyages of discovery which resulted in the Vikings, then the French and finally the English taking over control of these lands which for centuries had been the hunting grounds of the Indians. It takes only two days from New York to reach Halifax, Nova Scotia. To the early voyagers in their small open vessels a trip of such distance would require weeks of toilsome effort. Comfortably seated on the broad promenade deck of a luxurious modern ocean steamer one finds it difficult indeed to picture the hardships of the pioneers.

These hardy sailors of earlier days selected Halifax harbor as a haven from the sea. Its dimensions, sixteen miles in length and one to two miles in width, made it easy to agree with the statement that a thousand ships may anchor in safety only a few miles from the open sea.

Canada's Eastern Gateway. One's first impression of Halifax to-day as viewed from the steamer deck fits the description given by Charles Dickens on the occasion of his visit in 1842. He termed it "a town built on the side of a hill, the highest point being commanded by a strong fortress." The first step in the stairway of the hillside is the water's edge, where cargo boats, tiny coasters, sailing vessels, ocean steamers and fishing craft are congregated in a maze of shipping activity for which Halifax is famed.

The next higher step is a street of shipping offices and stores, the street beyond being largely devoted to banking, government offices and hotels, while Barrington, Hollis, Duke, George, Prince and Sackville streets are all additional steps which lead to the summit of the hill commanded by Fort George.

As a full day is allowed for visiting at Halifax, after a leisurely inspection of the quaint old town, which one may do by tram from the centre of the city, a motor trip to adjoining points of interest is always in order. Excellent motor roads lead from Halifax to distant suburbs and through many sections of the province both north and south. The woods and waters of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick furnish fine hunting and fishing. These sports are, however, for the more leisurely vacationist rather than for the tourist who has only a limited time to spend in sightseeing.

One of the most interesting trips which a tourist can make is to journey forty-five miles from Halifax to Windsor, which is located on an arm of the Bay of Fundy, famous for the remarkable rise in tides. At Windsor the tides rise from 40 to 50 feet twice daily. If tourists are fortunate enough in timing a visit to witness this phenomenon of nature they are repaid for the effort.

The adjoining towns of Richmond, Lockington, Bedford, Lily Lake and Dartmouth, to the north of Halifax, and Ingonish, Hubbards Cove, Chester Basin and Lunenburg to the south, offer the tourist many points of historical interest, any of which are well within the time allotted for visiting.

Upon leaving Halifax the ship steams first through the Cut of Canso, the water way which divides Nova Scotia from Cape Breton Island, and thence on through the Northumberland Straits, that body of water which

divided Nova Scotia and New Brunswick from Prince Edward Island. The Northumberland Straits resemble in size and form Long Island Sound, but the straits possess a scenic charm of a more rugged and pleasing type, suggestive of the ancient and primitive character of the surrounding islands. Before passing into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, Perce Rock, that ancient natural sentry to Gaspé Peninsula, looms up on the landscape. St. Lawrence Gulf.

The broad expanse of waters known as the Gulf of St. Lawrence, an arm of the north Atlantic Ocean, gives one a faint realization that in the waters of the St. Lawrence and the tributary rivers, which it taps, together with the great lakes which border Canada and the United States, there is contained more than one-half of the fresh water in the world.

From Lake Ontario to the St. Lawrence Gulf is a distance of 750 miles, with the river expanding in size as it approaches the sea. Never less than a mile in width, with many points nearly five times this distance, the scenic grandeur of the St. Lawrence holds one's attention. Sweeping through rolling, fertile fields and valleys to merge upon heights of virgin forest, never slow or sluggish, but changing its currents to match those of its nearest contributory lake or river, the St. Lawrence is the great "river without end," as the Indians described it to Cartier.

From the broad bosom of the St. Lawrence one turns to enter the portals of Saguenay, where the heights of Capes Trinity and Eternity dominate the surroundings. From the portals of the Saguenay to Quebec is but a brief journey, one filled again with the charm of the St. Lawrence, ever lavish in its glorious panorama of beauty. As the approach to Quebec is made the Laurentian Mountains loom more high; culminating in Monte Ste. Anne, which is 2,700 feet high over Quebec and Isle d'Orleans. Upon landing two Quebecs will be found, one the old city at the base of the hill, surrounded by an old time walled fortification with many gates. Quaint old streets and houses wander as crooked lanes throughout the old city and many hours may be spent in inspecting ancient landmarks and treasures of bygone days.

Sightseeing in Quebec. To reach new Quebec and the Citadel, which crowns the heights, one may take a lift or climb to the semi-level plain with surmounting cliffs. Here will be found a fine modern city, with ultra-modern hotels, the Promenade and Dufferin Terrace, from which an inspiring view of old Quebec and the river may be had. To the tourist who has but a few days to spend in sightseeing it is difficult to plan an itinerary into which can be condensed all of the worth while places of interest which one would like to include in his tour of inspection.

Whatever one's religious views may be, a visit to the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre should be made. Portions of the bones of the patron saint contained in the shrine are credited with the power to make miraculous cures of the blind, the halt and the lame, who kneel in reverence at the altar of the shrine. It may be reached by electric line, twenty miles to the eastward. A recent fire has damaged the main building of the shrine, but having gifts of those who have offered homage to the patron saint are very much in evidence and offer startling testimony to the sincerity of the petitioners.

Some of the places of interest include Dufferin, Quebec's fashionable promenade; Ste. Anne de Beaupre, Montmorency Falls, Kent House, a former royal residence, occupied by the Duke of Kent, father of the late Queen Victoria; Plains of Abraham, Terrace Citadel and Battlefields Park, with its view of the St. Lawrence River.

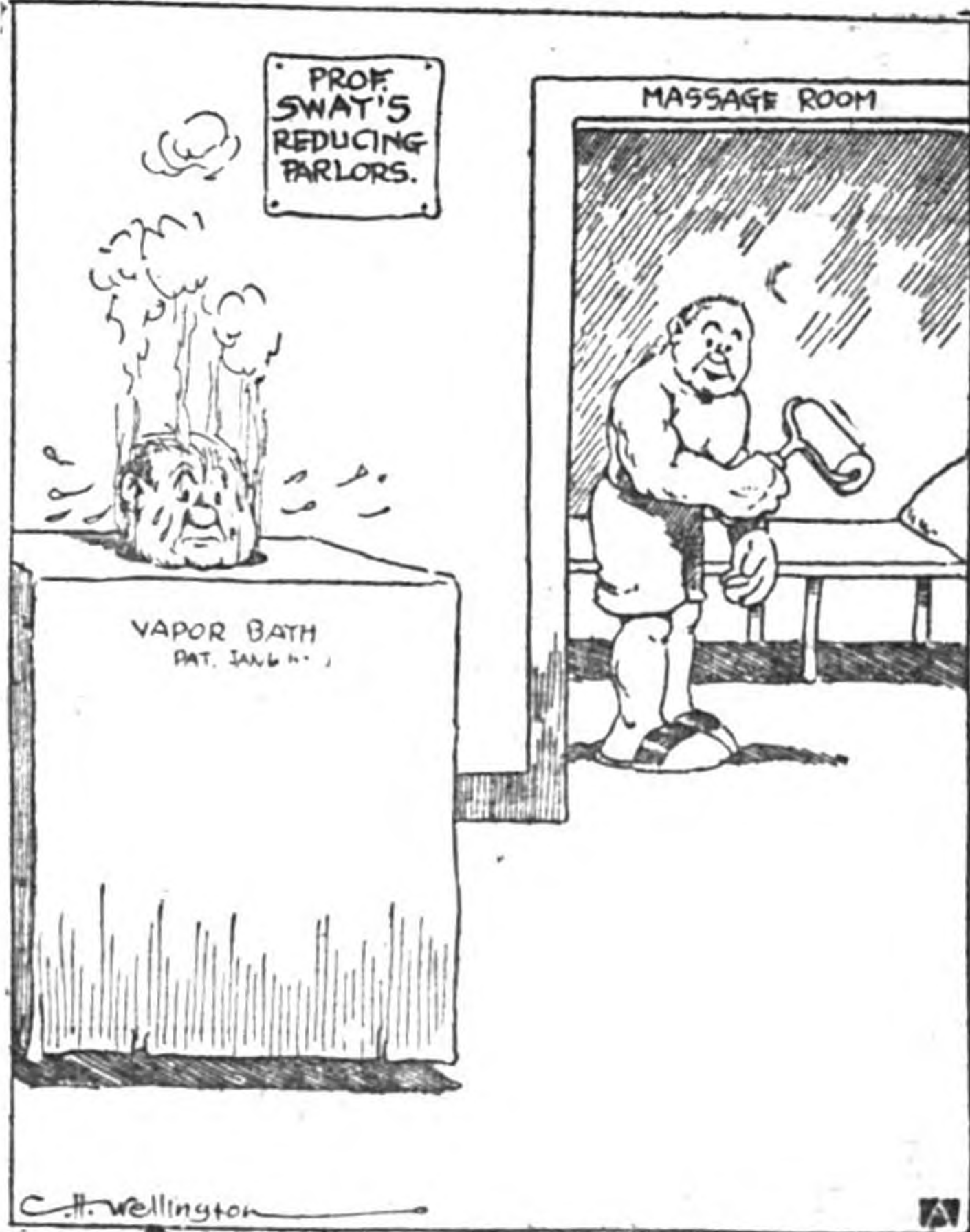
Sow the Right Thought Seed—Get the Right Harvest.
If you want to substitute harmony for discord, wisdom for ignorance, truth for error, prosperity for poverty, happiness for unhappiness, you can do it by right thinking. It is all in the mind, in your habitual mental attitude. Whatever comes to you in life is the product of your thinking. The thought is the seed; the harvest must follow the planting of the seed and it must be like the seed. If you plant discord seed you will reap an error harvest; if you plant poverty and unhappiness you will get that kind of a harvest. The thought is always the seed and if you want to get the opposite of these things, you must reverse your thought. If you sow the right thought seed, you will get the right harvest.—O. S. Marden.

Fixing limitation upon ourselves is one of the cardinal sins of mankind. The western red cedar is found in regions of abundant precipitation in British Columbia. It reaches its highest development in the neighborhood of Vancouver Island where trees 175 feet in height and 10 feet in diameter are frequently found.

Sunny Goldenrod.
Tell me, sunny goldenrod,
Growing everywhere,
Did fairies come from fairyland,
And weave the dress you wear?
Did you get from mines of gold
Your bright and sunny hue?
Or did the baby stars, some night,
Fall down and cover you?
Are you clad in bright sunshine,
Caught from summer's day,
To give again in happy smiles
To all who pass your way?
Lovely are you, goldenrod;
I will try to be you,
To fill each day with deeds of gold,
Be loving, kind and true.

Musical Eggs.
Mistress (to new servant who sings in the early morn): "Jane, I wish you would not sing that frivolous song any more."
Jane: "Lor' bless yer 'eart, mum, it ain't frivolous! That's what I cooks the eggs by—two verses for soft, and four for 'ard!"

—and the worst is yet to come



The Greatest Court in the World

Of all British Courts, the greatest is also the least known.

It is the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, which sits in a Downing Street room that suggestive of a cross between a country-house library and a village chapel. At one end there are mahogany bookshelves, big chairs, heavy rugs, and a wide, open fireplace, at the other, a number of brightly varnished, pew-like benches.

Just as unconventional is the procedure of the Court. The judges, who wear neither wigs nor robes, sit at a crescent table, on the other side of which, only a few yards away, are counsel, and the proceedings resolve themselves into a cross-table discussion in conversational tones.

Among the members of the Committee, which exercises jurisdiction over 450,000,000 people in the British Empire, are the Lord Chancellor, six Lords of Appeal, and members of the Privy Council who hold or have held high judicial rank.

The Court has decided many remarkable cases. One which excited enormous interest was an appeal by the Rev. C. Voysey against deprivation. The Committee rejected it, but gave the appellant a week to retract, whereupon he promptly stated that he declined the offer of repurchasing his position in the Church by proclaiming himself a hypocrite.

The Gorham case, which also came before the Committee, was of a similar character. It dragged on for many weary months, and is remembered in journalistic circles because in connection with it the shortest leading article on record appeared in a Colonial newspaper: "The Gorham Case. Curse the Gorham case!"

A remarkable case of a different kind was sent to the Committee from the Gold Coast. In fixing a boundary line there, the official surveyors car-

ried it through the site of a village in which stood a sacred chair or throne of office. Two chiefs claimed this symbol, and a quarrel arose as to its ownership—a quarrel which was ultimately carried to the highest Court in the colony.

The chief against whom the decision of this Court was given was still dissatisfied, and, prompted by his son, who had studied law in London, he appealed to the Judicial Committee. He lost again, but recognized the judgment in the most loyal and handsome manner.

In another case, two Indian idols appeared before the Court. Known for convenience merely as the red god and the yellow god, each was represented by a priest—a turbaned figure who played the part of spokesman. Great was the excitement among the Indian visitors as the argument developed, and when a verdict was given for the red god, and the litigants emerged into Whitehall, even Londoners, accustomed as they are to strange sights, were amazed.

Indian cases, however, often have features more or less strange to us. Some years ago one was decided by the Supreme Court at Calcutta in favor of some Hindus, who were opposed by the Mohammedans living side by side with them in a remote part of our Eastern Empire. Thereupon there was great rejoicing by the Hindu population, who regarded the dispute as settled for all time.

Somebody in authority among the Mohammedans, however, appealed to the Judicial Committee, which reversed the decision of the Court at Calcutta. Then it was the turn of the followers of the Prophet to rejoice, and they did it to some tune. They started the people over a wide area by lighting bonfires on the hilltops, which were thus converted into a chain of beacons.

happens visitors to earth will have to wear some sort of diving suits.

We shall, in those days to come, be such sun-saturated beings that our houses will have to be protected from over-attention from King Sol.

The roofs, or probably one great roof to a whole city, may be in the shape of a dome or domes of a perfectly transparent substance resembling glass, but a great improvement on any glass known to-day.

A pinched mind means a pinched, limited supply.

The Stagnation of Monotony.

I have always noticed that people who move about the world much, people who travel, who feed their minds upon new, fresh impressions and new experiences, have more vitality than those who remain cloistered at home. They are fresher, their minds are more alert; they are more buoyant physically and mentally, more cheerful, hopeful, more alive, because their minds are better nourished; they are growing, while the others get into a rut and stagnate.

Monotony is fatal to growth. People who live secluded, monotonous lives, become such slaves of habit that after a while they don't want to make any change in their daily routine. They cannot bear to go away from their homes, to leave their own beds, their own firesides, their home comforts. They are rooted in one place; their lives are rusty, their minds become rusty, stale. They are dull and stagnant like a pool of water that has no outlet.—O. S. Marden.

Can We Live for 200 Years

It is claimed that another epoch-making secret has been wrested from the serum discovered by Dr. Henri Spahlinger, the world-famous Swiss scientist and bacteriologist, whose treatment for the cure of consumption represents the most successful effort yet made to rid mankind of this dread disease.

Scientists and medical men associated with Dr. Spahlinger hope that injection of the serum ferments will in time prolong the human span to a term of one hundred and fifty years.

The limit of the duration of human life has always been a question of difference among members of the medical profession.

The French scientist, M. Flourens, has studied the question very thoroughly. His theory is that the usual length of both human and animal life seems to result in five times the period of growth, which he places at about twenty or twenty-one years, thus bringing the average between 100 and 105 years.

However, he states that only at forty does the body absolutely cease to increase in size. After that age any increase is due to the accumulation of fat.

Taking his theory strictly, it would seem that the extreme possibility of life would work out at five times forty, or 200 years.

Haller, a member of many distinguished societies, said, "The utmost limit of human life is within 200 years"; while Professor Hufeland considered it "quite possible to extend human existence to 200 years."

We will now leave theories and examine some notable cases of longevity.

Thomas Parr was born at Winton, Shropshire, in 1483, and for many years was a farmer at Alderbury, near Shrewsbury. The Earl of Arundel persuaded him to come to London to

be presented to Charles I. in 1635. The result, however, was disastrous to Parr, for through the high living and rich wines he was given he died on November 14th, at the age of 153 years.

The King's physician was induced to make a post-mortem of the body for the benefit of the medical profession, and reported that he found the organs "sound enough to warrant his living a good many years longer if he had continued to live in the old style."

One of the most interesting cases on record is that of Henry Jenkins, of Bolton Abbey, Yorkshire, who was born in 1501. He is mentioned as having given evidence in a case at Kettering, when he gave his age as 154. He died at Ellerton-on-Swale on December 8th, 1670, aged 169.

At Newham, in Gloucestershire, lived Mrs. Kethe. She lived for 133 years, having three daughters, the eldest of whom reached 111, the second 110, and the younger 109 years.

Among Norwegian records we find that Kentigern, otherwise known as St. Mongo, "by extreme abstinence in food and drink," reached the age of 185.

At Chauve Priory, in Worcestershire, there is, or was, engraved on a tombstone the age of 309, but it has been said that the "0" might have been inserted between the 3 and 9 as a prank. This cannot be said regarding the inscription on the tomb of Thomas Damme, of Leighton, whose age, 154 years, was engraved on his tomb in words.

Probably the most extraordinary case is that of Numa de Cugna, of Bengal, mentioned by Maffeus, the Portuguese author. Numa, during his lengthy existence of 370 years, had four new sets of teeth, and his hair changed frequently from black to grey and vice versa.

SOLVING SECRETS OF HUMAN RACE BRITISH EXPEDITION TO UNKNOWN TIBET.

Vast Country on the Roof of the World Inhabited by a Mysterious Race.

No more romantic mission has ever left Britain's shores than one which has just departed for Tibet.

The scientific head of the expedition, Dr. W. M. McGovern, is as wonderful among men as Tibet is among countries. Born at sea of Irish stock, he made his way as a boy to Japan, entered a Buddhist monastery, and when scarcely twenty years of age became a priest. Now, at twenty-four, he is the only Briton who holds that status.

In addition, he is probably without a rival as a linguist, since he knows, besides Latin, Greek, French and German, a number of Eastern languages, including Chinese, Japanese, Sanskrit, and Pan.

Tibet excites our wonder mainly because so little is known about it. A vast country on the roof of the world, its tablelands varying in height from 7,000 ft. to 10,000 ft., and one of its lakes nestling in the Himalayan country, 15,000 ft. above sea level, it is surrounded by a girdle of mountains that keeps it locked from the rest of the world.

Images and Prayer Flags.

A further factor in preserving its aloofness is its climate. In winter, which lasts for five or six months, the cold is Arctic; in summer the two extremes may be felt simultaneously, and one cheek may smart under the scorching rays of the sun while the other tingles in the freezing shade.

We do know, however, that Buddhism is all over this mysterious land, and that there the faith held by at least a quarter of the human race reaches its highest form. In some districts every prominent pinnacle is fashioned into a prayer or idol, and in the course of a few miles there are thousands of images and prayer flags, tombs and altars.

Everywhere, too, are monasteries—sometimes perched on lofty, seemingly inaccessible heights; at others cut in the face of precipices such as Dore conceived in his wildest flights of imagination.

Here, surrounded by beautiful carvings, silken hangings of unique workmanship, and gold and silver vessels, dwell a race whose philosophy is known to few outsiders—the Buddhist priests, the strangest of whom, according to our standard, is the skookshok.

A cardinal doctrine of Buddhism is re-incarnation, and the skookshok, who is the spiritual head of a monastery, is supposed to have been re-born over and over again. When Lord Roberts visited a certain Tibetan monastery, there was presented to him a skookshok who was said to have been in the first stage a contemporary of Buddha, and to have been re-incarnated seventeen times.

Easy Divorce.

Travellers, moreover, have learned something of the manners and customs of the people. In general, for instance, polyandry is in force, but women are under no legal disabilities whatever. If there is no son, the eldest daughter inherits the paternal estate, and she then has the privilege of

marrying one man at a time and of retaining him as husband as long as she pleases. To get rid of him no formality is necessary. Though he cannot leave her except for gross misconduct, she can put him out of doors on small provocation, or none at all.

The object of the mission is to study this remarkable country and its people, and, in particular, to throw light on the origin of mankind. In the monastic libraries of Tibet there are many books and manuscripts unknown, except by rumour, even to the greatest scholars of the outside world, and it is anticipated that these will add greatly to the sum of human knowledge accessible to us.

At worst, the results of the mission cannot fail to be deeply interesting to the general public and of permanent value to students.

Forgot His Prayerbook.

There have been many stories of the strange uses to which wireless communication has been put on the high seas, but the Cunard liner Carmania brought in a new one on her arrival here from New York, says a Liverpool despatch.

While off the Irish coast the liner's operator picked up a message asking that the ritual for burial at sea be sent in full. The strange request came from the Canadian Government steamer Canadian Trooper, whose captain found he had no prayer book when confronted with the necessity of burying one of the crewmen at sea. The Carmania supplied his need.

The Prince's Serpent.

The Prince of Wales, returning from his journey around the world, brought in his baggage divers and sometimes terrible things.

The most awkward of the gifts offered to him was, without doubt, a magnificent serpent ten metres long. This serpent, to which the heat had restored some vigor, did not find the lodgings given to him in the Zoological Garden of London quite to his taste, and refused to enter it. It took sixteen persons to compel him to move in.

Crying for Health.

"Every cloud hath its silver lining," says the proverb, and even tears have their use.

It has long been known that, when a person weeps, he is incidentally cleansing his eyes with a most effective wash, but it is only lately that the full value of the work done by the tears has been recognized.

The eye is constantly being "attacked" by bacteria carried about in the dusts and winds of our cities. We wash these away when they trouble us, and when we can with ordinary water. But our tears do more than this. They contain a special anodyne which very effectively and very rapidly works upon the microbes, and kills them with horrible slaughter!

An Unlucky Comparison.

A mining expert, one of the witnesses called in an important case, was under cross-examination by a rather young and conceited barrister.

The question related to the form that the ore was found in.

"Now, Mr. B—," said the counsel, "how large are these lumps? You say they are oblong—are they as long as my head?"

"Yes," replied Mr. B—, "but not as thick."

The barrister subsided after that.

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To Holders of Five Year 5½ per cent Canada's Victory Bonds

Issued in 1917 and Maturing 1st December, 1922.

CONVERSION PROPOSALS

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE offers to holders of these bonds who desire to continue their investment in Dominion of Canada securities the privilege of exchanging the maturing bonds for new bonds bearing 5½ per cent interest, payable half yearly, of either of the following classes:—

- (a) Five year bonds, dated 1st November, 1922, to mature 1st November, 1927.
- (b) Ten year bonds, dated 1st November, 1922, to mature 1st November, 1932.

While the maturing bonds will carry interest to 1st December, 1922, the new bonds will commence to earn interest from 1st November, 1922, GIVING A BONUS OF A FULL MONTH'S INTEREST TO THOSE AVAILING THEMSELVES OF THE CONVERSION PRIVILEGE.

This offer is made to holders of the maturing bonds and is not open to other investors. The bonds to be issued under this proposal will be substantially of the same character as those which are maturing, except that the exemption from taxation does not apply to the new issue.

Dated at Ottawa, 8th August, 1922.

W. S. FIELDING,
Minister of Finance.

PROFESSIONAL COLUMN.

DR. J. E. CHRISTIE
B. Sc. M. D. C. M.
Physician and Surgeon,
In office of late Dr. G. H. Christie,
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Ladies' Suits.—A good line for fall. Prices are very low now.
N. Banford & Son.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized and will be sold at the respective times and places mentioned below.
FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET DE TERRIS.
Superior Court.

Canada
Province of Quebec, } Alfred Jeph-
District of Terrebonne } cott plaintiff; vs
No. 2075. } Thomas Young,
defendant.
As belonging to the said defendant,
to wit:
1. All that certain parcel of land known and designated on the official cadastral plan and in the book of re-

ference of the township of Grenville, as being lot number twelve-A (12-A) in the eight range of said township, and all that part of lot eleven-A in the said eight range of the said township of Grenville; bounded west by lot No. 13, east by Calumet River, front by concession line, north by No. 12-B, containing in superficies about one hundred and eighty acres—with all the buildings thereon; to be deducted however from the said lot 12-A, a piece of land of two acres deep by the full width of said lot, at the rear end of said lot; also to be deducted from lot 11-A another piece of two acres deep by width found west of the Calumet River.

2. And that parcel of land known as lot eleven-A (11-A) in said eighth range of said township of Grenville, containing one hundred and fifty five acres more or less—with all the buildings thereon erected; to be deducted that part of said lot already deducted in paragraph 1.

To be sold at the registry office of the county of Argenteuil, in the town of Lachute, said district, the EIGHTEENTH day of OCTOBER, 1922, at TEN o'clock in the afternoon.

Sheriff's office. J. W. CYR, Sheriff.

Sainte. Scholastique, 12 Sept. 1922.
KNITTING!—Mrs. Hingley, of Lachute, would like to secure orders for knitting socks and stockings with the farmers own yarn. Prices 20c. a pair. Leave your orders and they will be taken care of. Write to above.

FOR SALE.—Eight pure-bred Scotch Collie Pups. Be quick to get first choice. Apply to T. W. McCulloch, St. Andrews.

A few nice wash dresses, gingham, to finish the season—Women's and Misses—cheap.
W. Banford & Son.

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.

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J. D. Lemay

Bethany Street, - Lachute.