

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

CL. XLVIII.

LACHUTE, QUE., DECEMBER 7, 1923.

NO. 46.

COAL ! COAL ! COAL !

Place your order for coal with us at once, as this may be the last car this season.

WILLARD SERVICE STATION 52-9.

A. & B. Wet batteries sold by us will be recharged free for the first month.

T. McOUAT & SON,

Founders and Machinists,

Lachute Mills.

WATER COLORED PHOTOGRAPHS of local scenery, nicely framed, for Christmas gifts. May be seen at the home of Wm. A. Hall, Lachute Mills.

1924 RADIO! RADIO!

Order your Radio now for Xmas. Listen to the Xmas carols and let children listen to Santa; he is on air every Friday night. Complete sets from \$32.00 and up, also a stock of parts on hand at low prices. See Clifford McPaul or page 22.

SALE.—A three year old colt, single and double. A chance to procure something great for the male. Apply to Peter Bigras, R.R. No. 1, Lachute, Quebec.

"Buy Corn Now" at about the same price as Oats. Car to arrive next week. Phone in your order early.

J. D. CAMPBELL, Main St.

SALE.—A pair of musk ox high robes, almost new. Apply to Watchman Office.

APPLES! APPLES! APPLES!

have just received 100 barrels choice winter apples to be sold the barrel. Apply to J. W. Levesque, Main Street, Lachute, Phone 74.

Christmas is only four weeks away. A friend, wife or sister a useful "Wear Ever" aluminum utensils, Teapots, Percolators, Roasters. Leave your order with Arnold Mathews, Lachute, Wear-Everyday Salesman. Replace utensils that wear out with utensils that last forever.

FOR SALE.—Good farm in last Settlement known as the O'Leary Farm, of 165 acres, with first class stone house, fine well and electric, also good furnace. Bush of about 20 acres. I also have for sale another good bush lot of 10 acres at Hill Head. For particulars of either, or both, apply to Peter Bigras, R.R. No. 1, Lachute, Quebec.

AGENT WANTED.—to sell the "Old Reliable Porthill" series. Spring selling season now starting; largest demand for such since the war; exclusive territory; highest commissions; free equipment. Stone & Wellington.

Orders will be received by the undersigned for the position of Caretaker for the Lachute Curling Club, Dec. 1923-24, until 6 p.m., Tuesday, Dec. 11th.

P. JOHNSTON, Secretary.

MAKING SALE OF MILLINERY.

Ms. Duchesneau, next door to Fillion's store.

Selling all her hats at a great reduction. Call and get a bargain in a hat, also she carries all kinds of stamped goods for Xmas. Ladies underclothes, Stockings, etc., all at reduced prices.

and Clock Specialist.

Bring your repairs to Mr. Joseph Bigras who will do all your work promptly, but he wishes to note that he will be in his shop on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week, so you will not take note.

Belanger, near Hill's Store, Ward - Lachute, Que. Phone No. 116 r 2-3

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. J. A. MacGibbon is spending this week in the city.

Mrs. T. McRobbie spent a few days in the city this week.

Mrs. Harlow Giles is spending a few weeks in Ottawa.

Mr. John Hay spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. T. Dullifore was in Montreal the early part of this week.

Miss Doris Campbell of Montreal spent the week-end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. McRobbie are spending this week in Montreal.

Mrs. Mossman Gail spent the early part of the week in Montreal.

Miss Lizzie Paul of Montreal spent the week-end with her parents.

Mrs. Geo. Creswell and son Lloyd spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. Harry Cowan, of Montreal, is spending this week in Grenville.

Miss Allison Cottingham of Montreal was the guest of her mother.

Mrs. Harry McIntyre is spending the week in Montreal visiting friends.

Miss Jean McQueen returned from a pleasant visit to Montreal on Tuesday.

Miss Irene Scott of Montreal was visiting her parents over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Mackie, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Mackie.

Mr. Kelly Christie, of Montreal, was the guest of his mother for the week-end.

Miss Grace E. Stalker, and Mr. R. E. Barton, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hampton, of Greece's Point, are spending a few weeks in town.

Miss Jean Marshall of Outremont was the guest of Mrs. J. L. Anderson over the week-end.

Mr. Willie Cruise spent the week-end in Montreal, attending the wedding of Demerise-Searcy.

Mr. Gordon Price and Miss Willow Lavry, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. R. McArthur.

The Misses Muriel and Donald Walker, of Huntingdon, were week-end guests of Mrs. Geo. Deacon.

The Misses Winnie Dalton and Marjory Pears, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Peter Cruise.

Mrs. D. T. White and Miss Linda Thompson, of Hamilton, Ont., are guests of Mrs. R. Creswell for a few weeks.

Mrs. Geo. Calder is spending a few weeks at Brantford, Ont., owing to the serious illness of her sister Miss M. Rodgers.

Mrs. John MacFarlane and Mrs. Boyd, of Calgary, left for Montreal on Tuesday, owing to the illness of Mr. James Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Noble and daughter were in Montreal last week, attending the wedding of their cousin Miss Margaret Maloney to Mr. Fred Price.

While Mr. J. E. Arnold attended the Royal Fair, Mrs. Arnold remained in Ottawa, the guest of Mrs. E. A. Stewart and Miss Myrtle Arnold for two weeks.

It is not too late yet to order your personal greeting cards for Christmas. Last Old Country Mail leaves on December 9th, from St. John's. Leave your order at "Bob's Kossy Korner."

Contributions received for Children's Memorial Hospital by Watchman previously acknowledged: \$5.00 Mr. Jas. Gail 1.00 Little Edith Gail (Toys) 10.00 Mr. W. M. Scott

Xmas Tree and Entertainment will be held in Louisa Orange Hall on Friday evening, Dec. 21st. Supper served from 6 to 8 p.m. Admission 50c. Children free. Come and bring your friends.

Mr. R. A. Giles arrived home on Tuesday evening, accompanied by his bride. The marriage took place quietly in St. Augustine Church at Brighton, England, by the Rev. Paige. A number of friends were at the station and gave a real welcome to their homecoming.

Mr. Gordon Tounge, of Seattle, Wash., U.S.A., made a flying visit to his great-uncle, Mr. M. Scott of Lachute last week. Mr. Tounge was greatly impressed with the apparent prospects of Lachute town; after taking many photographs in the vicinity, he left again for the west, traveling by C.P.R.

Altho not favored with very bright weather, the ladies of the Anglican Church spent a busy afternoon on Wednesday at their annual Bazaar, which was, as in past years a huge success especially during the tea hour, when groups of old friends met. The proceeds amounted to the gratifying result of \$352.00.

I asked a man of quality What would make me as secure? He answered me without a pause—"Create character to endure."

"Don't stand in your own sunshine you'll make a shadow."

Enrollment in the Choral Society will take place on Friday evening at 7:30 p.m., in the Methodist Hall. Membership fee \$2.00.

The junior class will also meet on Saturday morning at 9:30. Membership fee \$1.00.

Prof. Irvin Cooper will be present at both these meetings and those who wish to join are urged to attend and bring fee.

ST. ANDREWS EAST

Mr. Gagnon spent Saturday last in Montreal.

Among those in Montreal during the past week were—Mr. and Mrs. May Leve and Miss Walsh.

The Messrs. W. and Geo. Simpson, of Montreal, spent the week-end at their summer cottages.

The sympathy of their friends is extended to Mr. and Mrs. W. Blair in the death of their infant son, last Wednesday.

The Rev. J. C. Ireland, Rector of Grace Church, Montreal, spent a couple of days last week at his summer cottage.

Don't forget the W.A. Christmas Sale, Cafeteria and Entertainment, this Thursday afternoon and evening, in the Town Hall.

The 500 Club was entertained by Miss MacLellan last Friday.

The prize winners were—Mrs. M. F. MacGregor and Mr. Buchanan Robertson.

Don't forget the W.A. Christmas Sale, this (Thursday) afternoon.

Pretty Christmas gifts at reasonable prices; nice things to eat in the Cafeteria, and a good programme to listen to.

An important business meeting of Christ Church, W.A. will be held at the Rectory, Monday afternoon, Dec. 10th, at 3 o'clock. The Christmas Bazaar which is going to the Rev. E. A. Mount, for the Mission of Poltimore, will be parked the same afternoon.

CHURCH NOTES.

Baptist Church Services on Sunday, Dec. 9th, will be conducted by Rev. P. A. MacEwen, B.A.B.D., of Ottawa as follows:—Dalesville at 11 a.m., Brownsburg at 3 p.m., Lachute at 7 p.m., Lachute Sunday School will meet at 11 a.m.

Methodist Church Services on Sunday next, Dec. 9th, will be conducted by Rev. Albert Johnston, of Shawbridge as follows:—Lachute at 10:30 a.m., East Settlement at 2:30 p.m., Brownsburg at 7 p.m.

The service at Lachute at 6:45 will be in the form of a service of song conducted by Arnold A. Mathews. A warm welcome awaits you.

Church Union Meeting under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church Association, on Thursday evening, Dec. 13th. Meeting will be held in the Presbyterian Church, Lachute. The speakers will be Rev. Dr. Thos. Eaken, Prof. of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, Rev. Malcolm Campbell, of the First Presbyterian Church, Montreal, and Mr. G. A. Pelton.

Presbyterian Church Services will be held next Sunday, December 9th, as follows:—In Lachute at 11 a.m., and 6:45 p.m., in Upper Lachute at 11 a.m., and in Brownsburg at 3 p.m.

The communion of the Lord's Supper will be observed in the Brownsburg Church at 3 p.m., and a preparatory service will be conducted by the minister on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. Everyone is made welcome.

The annual Every-Person Canvass will be made in the Presbyterian Church beginning Monday, December 17th, when every member and adherent will be asked to state what his or her contribution will be to the work of the church locally and at large, for the year 1924. A liberal and cheerful response is hoped for from all. "The Lord Loveth a cheerful giver."

DEATH.

BLAIR.—At "Silver Heights" St. Andrews East, Que., on Nov. 28th, 1923. Norval Gibbons, infant son, of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Blair, age 3 months and 13 days.

A Wonderful Opportunity.

The amazing story entitled, "The Wonderful Heroine" which appeared in the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, has caused widespread speculation as to the identity of this young and beautiful woman, who by her heroism, self-sacrifice and abounding trust and faith in God, by her sweet purity and astounding courage in the face of unspeakable horrors, came to be regarded as a living saint and the wonder woman of a great Empire.

Readers of the Family Herald and Weekly Star are indeed fortunate, because it is now announced that the publishers have secured a beautiful painting of "The Wonderful Heroine" and a reproduction in the original colors, size 18 x 24 inches, will be sent free to all subscribers, new and renewal, who remit in time.

With this beautiful and inspiring picture added to the extraordinary value of that great national farm and home journal, it is the bargain of a life-time. The subscription of the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal is only \$2.00 a year.

Ladies' Coats Fall 1923

We have received a lot of our New Fall Coats for Ladies.

The Styles are attractive and up

The cloths are new and colours attractive.

There are fur collared coats and others without fur.

The prices are wonderfully low—a real surprise to many.

W. BANFORD & SON, LACHUTE.

Telephone No. 50.

Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed,

"Cream of the West" is OUR BEST.

Grain and Coal.

Air's Bread of Montreal and the Standard of Ottawa

Buns and Cakes of Different Varieties

A full line of Choice Groceries, Bacon, Etc.,

Deliveries made with prompt attention.

J. D. CAMPBELL MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

We deal in Foreign and Domestic Marble

and Granite, first class work and the best

material in all latest designs, always on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of

Cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones,

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.



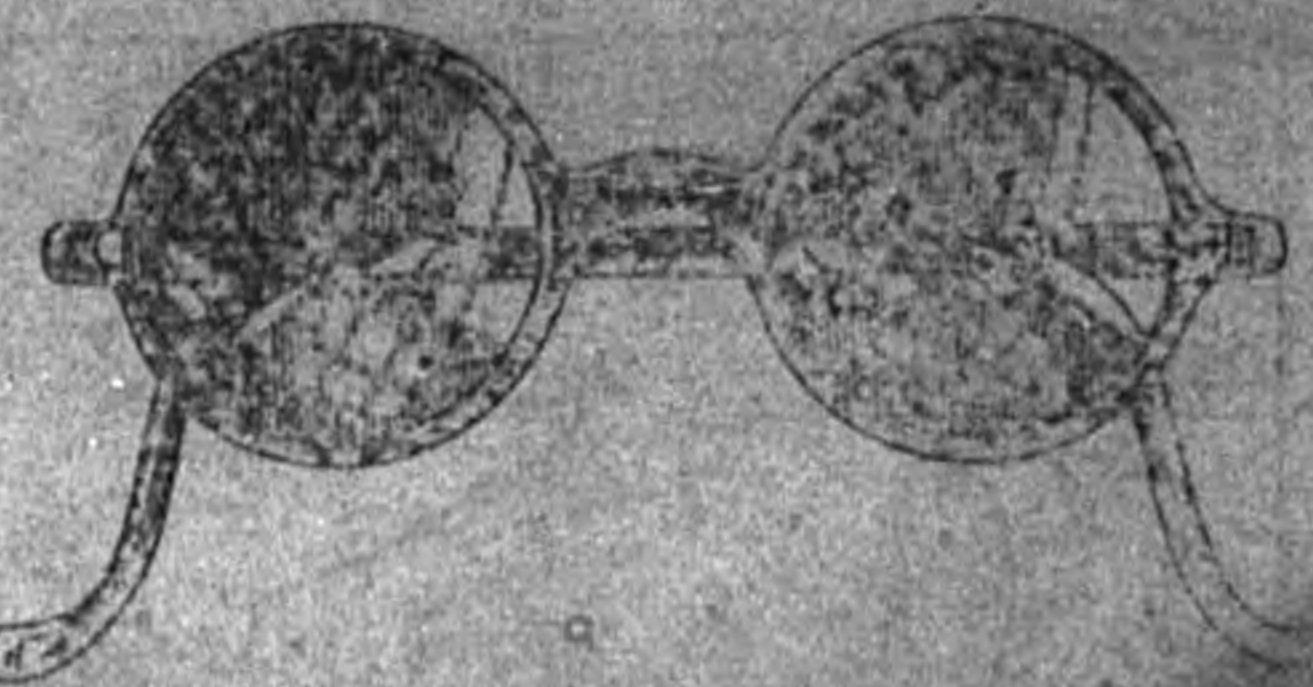
BATTERY

STORAGE

Lengthen the life of your Battery by letting us keep it charged for the winter. We are prepared to store 500 Batteries, so send yours in when you lay up your car or Phone 26 and we will call for it.

GEO. Y. DEACON, Tel. 26. Lachute Mills.

Spectacles for Reading and for Weak Eyes



Let us examine your eyes and we will select the best lenses for you. We have a variety of styles in the most up-to-date and comfortable frames.

EUGENE J. DEACON

Watchmaker, Jeweller, and Optician, Lachute, Que.

RESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

Creswell Reg'd

THE AUTOMOBILE

HOW TO PRESERVE THE FACTORY FINISH.

In place of the thrill, now rarely experienced, which came from glimpsing a sparkling carriage, drawn by a spanking pair of well-groomed high-steppers, we have the pleasure of seeing wonderfully designed, luxurious cars roll by, in all the glory of exquisite streamlines in glistening varnish and Japan.

To keep these modern vehicles looking one hundred per cent. fit calls for as much care as was bestowed upon the coach of other days, or possibly more, as the later methods do not lend themselves to obtaining finishes equaling in resistance those of former periods.

Feverish demand for speeding up in this section, corresponding with production in other departments, does not admit of allowing the finish that length of time for "setting" which was formerly insisted upon, and which was requisite where best results were sought.

Varnishes, it is true, have been adapted, in some measure, to these more rapid methods of treatment, but much "spotting" of new cars is caused by exposing the cars to weather and mud conditions while the finish is "green," or, in other words, before a sufficiently hard skin has formed on the varnish. Hardening of the varnish skin is assisted by flowing cold water over the surface for from three to four hours, and the purchaser of a new car will derive considerable security from doing this before operating the car. It might be pointed out here that a car bought in the fall and its finish allowed to "set" in cool weather will retain its lustre longer and better than one purchased and immediately run in the heat.

ERASE MUD IMMEDIATELY.

However well conditioned, a finish will suffer from permitting mud and dirt to remain on it for any length of time, due to the action of alkaline salts present in the mud.

Finish may be, and very frequently is, damaged beyond repair by careless washing.

The sponges and chamois used for this purpose should be carefully selected, the sponges chosen must be free of sea grit; the chamois soft, without hard fibre. There must be a separate set for the upper and lower portions of the car. Those intended for the upper parts should be thoroughly soaked and washed for the removal of grit, and, in the case of the chamois, to rid it of excess grease.

As much of the dirt as possible should be removed from the surface by slow floating water alone. In taking off the more stubborn dirt by aid of the sponge always keep a film of water between the sponge and the dirt, otherwise the finish will be badly scratched.

Chamois the car dry, and in the process rinse the chamois in clear water occasionally and wring it.

Never use soap on the highly finished surface, whether of varnish or baked Japan. The alkali it frees in solution is destructive. A little soft soap is permissible, even necessary, for the under parts, but must be used very sparingly on the wheels, and thoroughly washed off. The wheel spokes on many cars are denuded by a too free use of soap.

We now come to a matter which has been the subject of much controversy, namely, the advisability of using polish on a car.

Some people hold with unreasoning tenacity to the theory of "water only," seemingly oblivious of the fact that waters are extremely variable in chemical contents, and practically all contain sufficient sodium potassium, calcium and magnesium salts to grey the finish in course of time unless followed by a proper dressing.

PROCESS OF OXIDATION.

Further, a process of oxidation is continually going on in varnish and Japan exposed to atmosphere, causing the formation of a grey scum that water is powerless to remove, and which, if allowed to remain on the surface for any length of time, will destroy it.

If these arguments for the use of polish are not convincing, it might be added that practically all automobile manufacturers employ polish.

The question really resolves itself into the one of what polishes are fit and which unfit for use. In this article it is possible only to submit a few

general points for your guidance in the matter.

Oily and greasy preparations are objectionable. They catch the dust and make the finish flatter than if it had no polish at all, and oil kills varnish just as grease kills a tire.

Spirit preparations are dangerous in the hands of those unskilled in their use.

Wax accumulates, oxidizes and turns grey, and is difficult to remove. It gives, at best, a soft gloss which is a poor substitute for the high brilliancy of varnish and baked Japan.

A polish and cleaner should be separate articles, as it is not necessary or desirable to use a cleaner every time you use a polish.

Cheesecloth is preferred for polishing. It should be of the heavier variety, and washed to remove the dressing. The insides of sugar bags, sometimes offered for this purpose, generally have hard pieces of grit woven right into the cloth which will scratch the finish.

A good polish will hold a finish as closely as possible to its original condition for the utmost period of time.

Unfortunately there are very few washing and polishing stations that do really good work, although a great number of owners are willing to pay a higher price for first-class service of this character.

The average factory finish, even on inexpensive cars, will last a surprisingly long time if properly cared for. A refinish is almost always a poor counterfeit of the original, and often an unnecessary expense.

Three-Fold Need of Human Being.

It is a fact well known to science that it takes three simultaneous influences to make a seed germinate in the soil. It must have heat, moisture and air; when these three things come at the same time the long dormant seed instantly springs to life and fulfills its destiny. If one of these is lacking the grain will never become a plant.

So it is with man in his threefold spiritual being, spiritual, mental and physical. The possibilities of greatness are latent in him but if one of these forces is missing he will remain a seed in the desert soil, packed with superb possibilities but barren and sterile without the magic touch of water.—O. S. Marden.

Venice Main Street.

The Grand Canal is the name given to the principal canal and main water thoroughfare of Venice. It is nearly two miles in length, is in shape like the letter "S," and divides the city into two nearly equal parts. The "Canalazza," as it is called in Italian, is spanned by the Rialto, and is lined with palaces which, although appearing stained and battered in the daytime, loom up grandly in the moonlight.



Didn't Go For Arrest

Patron—"I hear your cashier is in Australia—did he go for a rest?" Bank President—"No; to escape arrest."

To-Night.

Mysterious Night! when our first parent knew These from report divine, and heard thy name. Did he not tremble for this lovely frame, This glorious canopy of light and blue? Yet 'neath the curtain of translucent dew, Bathed in the rays of the great setting flame, Hesperus with the host of heaven came, And lo! creation widened in man's view. Who could have thought such darkness lay concealed Within thy beams, O Sun! or who could find, While fly, and leaf, and insect lay revealed, That to such countless orbs thou madest us blind! Why do we, then, shun Death with anxious strife?—If Light can thus deceive, wherefore not Life?—Joseph Blanco White.

One Guarantee.

The Irishman had called at the farm and had asked the farmer to give him a job.

The farmer at first refused to listen to a word he had to say; but after a time, in response to the man's pleading, he agreed to take him on if he could answer a number of questions satisfactorily.

All went well until the farmer asked: "Where do you come from?"

"Ireland," replied the man quite readily.

"Ireland!" cried the farmer. "Then that settles it. I can have no more Irish people here; they all die on my hands."

"But, please, yer honor," said the man, "I'll get you a certificate that I have never died on the hands of any of my other four masters."

A Mystery Even to Sam.

The natives of the Bahamas are expert sailors. Somehow without a compass and in all kinds of weather they are able to guide their boats intelligently over the pathless ocean. How they do it is a mystery even to themselves. In his recent book, *In the Wake of the Buccaneers*, Mr. A. Hyatt Verrill says that he tried to learn from Sam, his colored steersman, why he was so confident of reaching the tiny island of St. Croix after a voyage of one hundred miles over a deserted sea.

"Why, chief," replied the native, "Ah don't need to know where we is for to get where we's goin'."

"Well, how on earth do you do it, Sam?"

"Ah can't say," was the reply. "Ah jus' knows where 'bout th' lan' is, an' Ah Steers for he."



Picking Up Right Along.

"The automobile business is picking up."

"Yes—picking up pedestrians, I suppose you mean."

Miss Gertrude Ederle has set up a new world's swimming record for women by covering 200 yards in 2 minutes 31.45 seconds.

Cherries derive their color from heat and not light. Fruit grown under a light which gives no heat remains white, while that cultivated in a hot place becomes red.

FORGOTTEN WATERLOO

A news despatch from Brussels describes the battlefield of Waterloo as no longer important in the itinerary of tourists. The inn and restaurant keepers, the guides, the relic vendors, all of whom for nearly a century got a satisfactory living out of the steady stream of visitors to the scene of the great Napoleonic defeat, are represented as having given up in despair. Their business is ruined. The inns and restaurants are closed. The guides have gone elsewhere. The relic vendors and their more or less authentic souvenirs have vanished. Waterloo is a deserted village.

For this the great war is responsible. That stupendous conflict temporarily overshadowed all other great international collisions that preceded it. For the time being it has upset the world's historical perspective. The scenes of battle that wrought radical map changes and left the impress of their decisions on distant generations are not now the determined points of interest to the casual traveler they once were. The 1914-1918 deluge of slaughter and devastation, kept up in practically one continuous battle roar on a front extending from the North Sea to the Persian Gulf, has obscured the importance of conflicts of days gone by.

Of this fact the present eclipse of interest in the Waterloo battlefield is a striking instance. So easy of access, so close to the beaten paths of tourist travel, the scene of this memorable engagement drew thousands of visitors every year from all parts of the world. From Byron's "There was a sound of revelry by night" to Victor Hugo's minutely vivid descriptive pages the story of the great battle which marked Napoleon's downfall has been told over and over again in verse and prose, of which some is of the literary fibre that endures. The very name Waterloo has been embalmed in many languages as a word more all embracing than any other to carry the meaning of overwhelming defeat.

For the people of Great Britain, in particular, the blood soaked Waterloo arena has been for years the objective of pilgrimages as to a shrine dedicated to British valor. To think of Englishmen forgetting Waterloo is to think of their forgetting Wellington, of their forgetting Trafalgar and Nelson.

And yet the great war seemingly has for the moment wrought this miracle. Authentic information leaves little doubt that Waterloo is for the time ignored. Its colossal lion broods over a pilgrim deserted solitude. It temporarily is a mere neglected graveyard of brave men, victims all of an insatiable criminal ambition, their few thousands swallowed up and lost in the swarming multitudes of millions upon millions of the victims of the great war's dead, they too victims, every one of them, of a conscienceless criminal ambition.

But this is only temporary. The importance of the world's decisive battles of the past is undiminished. Their respective arenas are of as great historical and sentimental interest as ever. Despite the fact that the numbers engaged and the weapons used in them seem pitifully insignificant compared to the millions involved in the world war and the appalling destructive powers of the weapons with which that conflict made the world familiar, despite all this, Hastings and Blenheim, Plains of Abraham and Queenston Heights, Waterloo and Gettysburg remain none the less crucial conflicts than were Vimy Ridge and the Marne.

If for a time the earlier fiercely fought engagements are overshadowed by those more recent and more imposing as measured by mere weight of physical force involved—if for a time these epoch marking battles of long ago are obscured in men's memories—they are not forgotten. Nor will their respective scenes remain unvisited. When the world's still disturbed nerves are back to normal once more; when its historical reading glasses are readjusted to their former longer range vision, little doubt that then the now deserted Waterloo will come into its own once more.

During excavation at the ruins of Nendrum Abbey, in Ulster, the workmen found a bell of riveted wrought iron, originally covered with a coating of bronze. This is believed to have been the bell presented by St. Patrick to Mochoi.

The Confession of Monsieur Lavaure

By Roger Regis. Translated by William L. McPherson.

Surprised by the ringing of his doorbell, M. Lavaure lifted himself painfully out of his chair. He was a retired clerk and a widower, living a lonely life in a remote Paris suburb, and he seldom had visitors. He did not like new faces. Anything unexpected upset him. Nevertheless, he went to the door and opened it. Recognizing on the sill one of his former colleagues in the house of Mauvral, exporters, alongside of whom he had worked for forty years and had not seen since his retirement, he cried:

"You, Monsieur Perrin! What good wind brings you here?"

The other smiled in an awkward way. He was a small man, delicate looking and diffident, and almost as old as M. Lavaure.

"A good wind? Alas! No! he murmured.

"What do you mean?"

M. Lavaure had closed the door again and drawn M. Perrin into the narrow room in which he spent his solitary hours. With an impetuosity which age had not abated he repeated:

"Tell me! Tell me, then, what is it?"

"Tell me something first!" M. Perrin answered. "Does your son live here? Where is he now?"

"Jacques? Yes, he lives here. But at this moment he is away. He obtained a leave from M. Mauvral, he told me, and went to the country last Sunday night. I did not ask him where. One must be discreet with young people. Have they not secrets which do not concern us?"

"And his bearing these last days—has it seemed to you queer—or unusual?"

"Perhaps so. But why do you ask me these questions?"

"I must tell you what has happened at the office. Thirty thousand francs were stolen from the proprietor's safe. Two persons are under suspicion—the cashier and your son."

The old man got up. A rush of blood turned his face crimson. His lips trembled with emotion.

"Why my son? He took over my bookkeeping duties at M. Mauvral's and handles no money. That I know."

"Yes. But on Sunday, before leaving Paris, he said that he had some extra work to do and came to the office, where he was all alone for two hours. Now, on that day the cashier had left the key to the strong box in the lock. The proprietor guarantees the cashier's honesty. Except your son no one was seen entering the es-

tablishment. That is enough to throw suspicion on him."

"Come! Come! It is a wicked idea. Nothing of the sort is possible!"

"I hope so, and I came to tell you so that the matter may be cleared up without delay."

M. Lavaure made no answer. He heard nothing but the tumultuous beating of the arteries in his forehead.

M. Perrin also got up.

"Don't torment yourself. After you have talked with your son everything will be explained—everything will be arranged. Good luck! I will see you again soon."

When the old man was left alone he tried to recover his self-possession and to reason things out. But the revelation had been so brutal and so perturbing that the fever which possessed him could not be allayed. He walked about the room like a wild beast in a cage.

His son a robber! Absurd! And yet—and yet—a thousand insignificant indications were suddenly marshaled in his memory and took on convincing

importance. Jacques was young—hardly twenty-five. He loved pleasure, spent his earnings freely and often borrowed from his father. Especially in the last few months. And during that time he seemed always restless, preoccupied, lost in reveries which he refused to explain. This trip, too—what did it mean? Was it a fight? Why had he sent no news of himself for the last three days?

Yet a young man may do foolish things without going so far as to steal. If Jacques was innocent, who was guilty? The cashier? M. Lavaure knew this old employee, through whose hands millions had passed and whose scrupulous honesty was beyond attack. No, he could not be the robber.

He or Jacques, they said. Then it was Jacques.

Till tonight M. Lavaure turned this frightful thought over and over in his mind and could not shake himself loose from it. Each new process of reasoning confirmed it. All night the old man sighed in horror and despair. When dawn came he had no longer

any doubts. His son was guilty. He had also reached a decision to go to see M. Mauvral at once.

He arrived at the hour when the establishment opened. He had to wait some minutes. His heart beat painfully, not only because of the strange errand which he was on, but also at seeing himself in such a position in a house in which he had spent a life of probity and honor. Finally he was ushered into the proprietor's office.

The latter was a large, tall man, with snowy hair. He walked toward M. Lavaure, held out his hand and said:

"This is a terrible surprise. I hope that you have some favor to ask of me. I should be happy to do you a service."

But M. Lavaure did not take the hand offered to him. Without raising his eyes he said:

"Listen to me, please, and don't interrupt me. What I have to tell you is very disagreeable. Thirty thousand francs have disappeared from your strong box. Well, you must not suspect your cashier. You must not accuse my son! Jacques is innocent. I swear it! I am the guilty one. Yes, I. I have not been retired so long that I have forgotten the run of the place. I accompanied my son here last Sunday and while he was attending to his work I walked through the empty rooms. Suddenly I saw in the safe lock a bunch of forgotten keys. I don't know what folly possessed me. I opened the strong box and stole the money. That is all. Now that I have told you send for the police."

The old man waited for an answer. He heard none and raised his eyes. M. Mauvral was smiling.

"Have pity on me!" M. Lavaure continued. "Put me under arrest."

The other finally replied:

"Monsieur Lavaure, you have a soul greater than I thought you had and I admire the heroic quality of your paternal love. That no suspicion may attach to your son you deliver yourself up in his place, you declare yourself guilty of a robbery which you never committed. Yes, your sacrifice is beautiful. But it is needless. We have the real criminal. He is a minor employee who broke in here last Sunday. He has confessed and returned the money. Now if you will let me, I will shake your hand."

Very pale, but pale with joy, the old man grasped the friendly hand held out to him. Squeezing it in a transport, he murmured:

"Ah, I like this much better!"

"So do I," said M. Mauvral.



THE UPLIFTER

I often hear my neighbors say, "That Mrs. Bunk is truly great; inspired, she goes her noble way, and makes dire evils pull their freight. Whenever there's a high crusade to battle sins we all abhor, we see Miranda Bunk arrayed in all the panoply of war. She leads a grand and useful life, as all the moralists agree; Jack Bunk should glory in his wife, but ah! a grouchy dub is he. No high ideals fill his soul, no fine ambitions spur his mind, but creature comforts are his goal, to things uplifting he is blind." And yet, although it be a crime, I sympathize with poor old Jack, when he comes home at supper time, and finds no fodder in the shack. No tempting pies does he behold, unwashed are all the plates and spoons; the kitchen stove is bleak and cold, there is no scent of stewing prunes. He's labored roundly in the mart dispensing gas for limousines, and with an aching, broken heart, he eats a can of slimy beans. His noble wife has run amuck to benefit her fellow-man, and Jack, who longs for roasted duck, must eat cold victuals from a can. And so when people wildly boast that splendid dame and all her deeds, I think of Jack who goes to roost without the wholesome grub he needs.

IN RABBITBORO

PARSON POPEYE JUST GOT BACK FROM A VISIT HOME! HE BROUGHT ME ALL THE LATEST NEWS!



AN' BY THE WAY, MRS. DUMBUNNY, HE WENT IN TO SEE YOUR HUSBAND AN' ASKED HIM HOW HE WAS GETTIN' ON WITHOUT YOU.



HE SAYS, 'SIMPLY GREAT! SAVING MORE AN' MORE TIME EV'RY DAY! I CAN PUT MY SOCKS ON FROM EITHER END NOW!'



WELL, DARN HIS SOCKS! I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME I WAS GETTIN' HOME!!



CANCER

GREAT SUCCESS OF
CANTASSIUM TREATMENT

A well-known London Surgeon and recognized authority on Cancer has created worldwide interest in the discovery that Cancer is due to a deficiency of potassium "salts" in the body which causes the cells to break down and become malignant.

In order that everyone may learn

The Real Cause of Cancer

a remarkable book has been specially written.

This book will be sent free to patients or anyone who is interested in the most successful method of fighting "THE CANCER SCOURGE."

The following is a list of the chapters:—

1. The Limitations of Surgery. 2. Some Doctors' Opinions. 3. What Cancer Is. 4. Why the Body Cells Break Down. 5. Injurious Causes. 6. Common Errors in Diet. 7. Vital Elements of Food. 8. Medical Endorsements of Our Claim. 9. The Chief Minerals of the Body. 10. The Thomas Case. 11. Age When Lungs Begin to Accumulate Potassium Causes Lung Cancer. 12. Great Value of Potassium. 13. Parts of Body Liable to Cancer. 14. Parts Which Are Seldom Affected. 15. How a Doctor Can Help. 16. How to Avoid Cancer. 17. Death Rate From Cancer. 18. Arterial Sclerosis and Old Age. 19. Rheumatism, Gout and Kidney Complaints.

With this book are a number of interesting case-reports, proving the great value of "Cantassium Treatment" in various cases. The treatment is simple and inexpensive, and can be easily taken in one's own home. Apply for free book to Charles Walter, 51 Brunswick Ave., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

THE TALE THAT ECHO TOLD

By John T. Troth

The ancient village of Burb (as all travelers toward the icy passes of Knor gap well know) lies a half day's journey beyond Gaw, on the left bank of the River Gurg, from the incessant murmuring of whose waters over their silver-pebbled shallows it takes its name. And a very long time ago there dwelt in that place a most skillful physician, named, if I have remembered the tale aright, Men Yu, the fame of whose vast learning had penetrated even as far as purple-roofed and gorgeous Sudabah, and his proud neighbors never wearied of prophesying that he would some day be called as court physician to the great King.

In his youth Men Yu had loved and courted Yonda, the beautiful daughter of the King's equerry, and, finally winning her from his rival, Gorion, had married her, they two living together most happily for three years. Then came to that part of the world the year that no man forgets even to this distant day, when the fetid breath of the white fever was borne northward on humid breezes from the far jungles of Umb. It killed, among many others, Yonda, who, in spite of all Men Yu's wisdom, wasted away and died in the hushed space between night and dawn glow.

One winter evening many years later when Men Yu, resting from his laborious studies, was lost in thoughts (as ever at such times) of the beauty and goodness of Yonda, there came a knocking at his door. Withdrawing the oaken bars he admitted a man attired in gorgeous silks of green and gold, and from the manner of his dress at once knew him to be from a far eastern country which lay, men said, even beyond the fiery plains of Hunthir, and those of Gerst. He proved, indeed, to be a merchant of storied Am-bur, whose far-gleaming robes are reported to be slatted with nothing less than the burnished scales of golden dragons overcome in old, forgotten battles, and he dealt in mysterious wares and strange enchantments calculated to divert the mind and beguile the soul away from all sad thoughts. His trafficking was carried on secretly for fear of the anger of the priests, who had great jealousy of the occult powers of his merchandise. Men Yu had often heard of these things and was glad to see them with his own eyes, but steadfastly refused to buy, saying that he had no wish to be diverted either from his labors or from his sorrow.

At last the merchant, seeing that he was obdurate, confessed that he had yet to reveal the most truly amazing thing of all. Feeling in his turban, he brought forth a tiny, violet-colored shell, within whose labyrinthine convolutions he asserted there dwelt a spirit, a mere voice, called Echo, who, while invisible to any eye, was capable of reproducing, as on a veritable mirror or sound, all that had fallen upon the ear of man since the world was but a little pellet of moist clay, rolled between the thumb and forefinger of God. Men Yu was tremendously interested at hearing this, and asked the merchant for proof of his incredible claims. The latter thereupon commanded Echo, and the physician at once heard, quite plainly, the confused babble of strange tongues in the streets and bazaars of far-off, Eastern cities, the tinkle of silver-tongued bells on the anklets of dancing girls, and the weird, long-drawn cries of priests praying for their minarets at the going down of the sun.

These wonders, and especially the last, convinced Men Yu that Echo would indeed prove a most invaluable and diverting companion, and further, he saw the possibility of discovering

through her voice many of the lost secrets and mysteries of the past, so he inquired of the merchant his price. The man in green and gold thereupon named remarkable conditions under which alone could he think of parting with this the chiefest of his treasures.

Many and wondrous were the revelations unveiled by the obedient voice of Echo, and without parallel became the fame of Men Yu throughout all the then known world. By the irrefutable evidence of conversations hoary with the breath of centuries and unrecorded save within the memory of Echo he mastered, one by one, the most problems that had vexed the wisest men of his time.

But, improbable as it may appear, although Men Yu never ceased to dwell affectionately upon his memories of incomparable Yonda, years passed before it occurred to him to bid Echo resurrect from the silence of the tomb the voice of his love as he had delighted to hear it during the cruelly brief years she had been with him. One wild, stormy night, however, when he was more than usually lonely, he thought of this new wonder and joyfully commanded the shell to give up those dearly cherished sounds. Echo was unaccountably silent at first and, when he insisted, seemed to speak sadly and reluctantly. Then, as Men Yu listened so hungrily, he heard Yonda's own voice in conversation, not with himself, but with Gorion, his rival, and through her tones there breathed a smoldering fire of passion, such as even he had never heard there.

Finally Men Yu rose and, first sealing the door and windows of his room with wax, took certain magical powders from sundry vials, blending them together in the form of a pyramid in a little earthen bowl. Upon its summit he laid the violet shell, and then powders here and there with a blazing spirit from the fire. As dense volumes of pungent smoke arose from the smoldering heap, he addressed Echo in these words:

"It is known to me that your voice may not wholly be destroyed, but, for the peace of mind of all the ensuing ages, I will curb your too faithful tongue, and return to utter oblivion the secrets of the dead past!"

Amazing Appetites.

Our forefathers seem to have been mighty men, who thought nothing of riding 100 miles a day or of performing feats of pedestrianism from which we would shrink. Is it possible that we are becoming more feeble because we do not eat enough?

Even fifty years ago meals were far more hearty than they are now—one has only to read Dickens to realize this. Our grandfathers would have felt starved on the diet that most of us find sufficient.

But if we go back a few centuries we find appetites that seem amazing. Louis XIV. of France, who had the reputation of being a very moderate trencherman, used to breakfast off four cuilets, a whole chicken, four or five eggs, and some ham.

The records of a dinner given by Henry VIII. show that each guest consumed nearly half a stone of food. The fish course alone included eels, salmon, pike, barbel (now considered quite unfit for food), mullet, and sturgeon.

Catherine de Medici offered her guests a feast in 1545 at which the meats alone—there were a dozen other courses—consisted of peacocks, bustards, pheasants, capons, herons, swans, cranes, geese, hares, rabbits, deer pigs, quails, and ducks.

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Canadian fall weather is extremely hard on little ones. One day it is warm and bright and the next wet and cold. These sudden changes bring on colds, cramps and colic, and unless baby's little stomach is kept right the result may be serious. There is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the little ones well. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds and make baby thrive. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Down to the Sea.

No mountain path, no meadow way, no road.
Urging me inland holds my feet for long;
Across my back the salt wind's flicking road.
Is laid, and in my ears the wild, blue song
Of distant waves is sounded. I am fain
To run again the highway to the sea,
Through sun and fog, through silver mist and rain,
Uncaptured by the green arms of a tree,
I reach the wild wastes of the singing sand,
Where white surf blossoms briefly break and die,
Where earth's a pebble in the sea's curved hand,
And shining manta aspire to the sky,
Where jade dark drums their lonely challenge beat
Against the rocks; and where to die were sweet.

—Faith Baldwin.

It is estimated that there are 40, 225,000 tons of the best iron ore in British Columbia, these resources having scarcely been touched yet.

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON

Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

Dr. Middleton will be glad to answer questions on Public Health matters through this column. Address him at Spadina House, Spadina Crescent, Toronto.

Care of the feet is of the utmost importance to health. The custom in this and other so-called civilized countries of cramping and binding the feet in leather shoes has created a real "foot" problem. One cannot be surprised at foot troubles when we know that there are about twenty-seven bones in each foot, and these are connected up by ligaments, muscles, tendons, etc., with a network of arteries and nerves. The wonder is that the pressure of shoes that are made often-times to suit fashion rather than comfort, there is not even more foot troubles than there actually is. One of the first hints that there is something wrong with the feet is brought to the attention of the sufferer by a pain in the muscles of the leg. Sometimes this pain takes the form of a cramp, sometimes of a dull pain, and sometimes the muscles of the leg tire easily; the feet may burn or feel uncomfortable. Whenever any of these conditions occur, something is wrong.

Away back in childhood the trouble often begins. It is then that the bones are somewhat soft and not properly calcified. Any pressure, squeezing or

binding of the bones of the feet, therefore, is dangerous in children and may lead to life-long infirmity.

Our boasted civilization certainly brings us little benefit as far as foot ease and foot comfort are concerned. In countries where the custom is to travel barefoot, one seldom, if ever, sees any malformations of the feet. Savages are wonderful walkers. As a rule they could out-distance any white man who since childhood has had his feet cramped up and compressed in leather shoes. Like practically every other ailment of adult life the harm begins in the early days of life. If our varying weather permitted, every child should be allowed to run barefooted during nine months of the year. His feet would thereby harden, and the movement and freedom of the toes would strengthen the feet and allow the bones to grow in a natural way. When boots have to be worn, care should be taken to see where they wear, both on soles and heels, so that the mechanism of the feet can be studied and if there is any deformity to find whether the cause lies in the foot itself or in the legs.

HAVE YOU ANY OF THESE SYMPTOMS?

If You Have You Are in Need of a Tonic Medicine.

Are you pale and weak, easily tired and out of breath on slight exertion? Are you nervous? Is your sleep disturbed? Do you wake up in the morning feeling as tired as when you went to bed? Is your appetite poor, your digestion weak, and do you have pains after eating?

If you have any of these symptoms you need a tonic, and in the realm of medicine there is no better tonic than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which enrich the blood, restore shattered nerves and bring the glow of health to pale cheeks. The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is shown by the case of Mr. Horace Cypbill, Woodward's Cove, N.B., who says:—"The first indication that my general health was not good was a shortness of breath after the least exertion. Then my appetite began to fail, and after eating it seemed as if there was a lump in my stomach. I grew so weak that I could not walk a hundred yards without resting. Then I was taken with a numbness all over my body and was in a sad plight. I was under a doctor's care, but as I was not getting any better, I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The first few boxes did not seem to help me but my wife urged me to continue their use and I got four boxes more. Before these were gone I could eat a fair meal, the numbness was leaving me and I was feeling much better in every way. I took the pills for a while longer, and felt that I was again a well man. I still take the pills occasionally but have had no return of the old trouble."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Right!

Bag of Flour—"You're nothing but a measly little cake of yeast."
Yeast Cake—"Yes, but I'll get a raise out of you all right!"

MONEY ORDERS.

Send a Dominion Express Money Order. They are payable everywhere.

Only one breeding-ground for flamingoes remains in North America, and this is on British soil. These birds have been slaughtered by the natives of the Bahama Islands until there are now only about 1,200 left.

SALESMEN

We pay weekly and offer steady employment selling our complete and exclusive line of whole-retail, free-to-order tires and planes. Best stock and service. We teach and equip you free. A money-making opportunity.

LUKE BROTHERS, MONTREAL.

Keep Stomach and Bowels Right
By giving baby the harmless, purely vegetable, infant's and children's cathartic.
MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP
brings astonishing, gratifying results in making baby's stomach digest food and bowels move as they should at nothing time. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Safe and satisfactory.
At All Druggists

Borax as Precious as Gold.

Borax is used in every household—in talcum powders, eye lotions, medicinal powders, and soaps. And yet, four thousand years ago, it was a rarity almost as precious as gold.

In the days of Babylon the only known sources were in a few salt marshes in the Gobi Desert, north of the Himalayas. It was collected by natives. Small Himalayan sheep carried it along in bags round their necks down the steep mountain-sides into India, and it was then taken by camels to Eastern Europe.

It was used by goldsmiths for cleaning the surface of molten gold. Only by means of borax could the crude metal be refined and worked into rings, amulets, and breastplates.

Nowadays the United States produces more than 40,000 tons a year. Thirty years ago its richest source was a Californian desert called the Death Valley—a place believed to be the hottest and driest spot on earth. A company supported by British capital worked the mines. Until they built a railway ten years later the produce was hauled by mules over 165 miles of uninhabited desert.

A new borax mine, believed to contain ten million tons, has been discovered in Nevada. The world will now have far more than it wants, unless new uses are discovered for what was once a rarity.

China's Millions.

China is so over-populated that there are always many more coolies than work for them. If at any time all of China's coolie millions should find employment it would mean that trade and business were going at top speed in the republic.

DON'T COUGH

Rub the throat and chest with Minard's. Also inhale. It gives quick relief.



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 Monocetylaldehyde of Salicylic Acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Fill your pipe with
Ogden's CUT PLUG
"It Satisfies"

15¢ per packet
80¢ a 1/2 lb tin

If you roll your own ask for **OGDEN'S FINE CUT** (green label)

When Ignorance is Bliss.
A monarch of pork packing who has founded his own dynasty was continually badgered by his socially aspiring wife to furnish his palatial residence in the classic manner.

As a concession he ordered a plaster cast of the Venus de Milo to be shipped to him by express. On its arrival it was unpacked in the great ballroom, but to his dismay both arms were missing.

"Gosh darn their hides; they've smashed her," he murmured. "I'll sue them."

He did—and the company paid his claim!

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

If you are bothered with mislaying small tools such as pliers and wrenches, or even hammers and jack-knives, give them a coat of bright red paint. You'll still lose them, but they will be easy to find again.—H. C. L.

MURINE EYES
IRRITATED BY SUN, WIND, DUST & CINDERS
RECOMMENDED & SOLD BY DRUGGISTS & OPTICIANS
WRITE FOR FREE EYE EXAM. BOOK. MURINE CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

Be Safe!

Don't wait for someone to be in pain to get Kendall's Spavin Treatment in the house.

For all external hurts and pains—for all muscular troubles.

Kendall's Spavin Treatment makes good.

Kendall's Spavin Treatment makes good. KENDALL'S, Spavin Treatment makes good. KENDALL'S, Spavin Treatment makes good.

Get a bottle at your druggist's today. Regular for Home Treatment—Refined for Human Use.

DR. E. J. KENDALL COMPANY, Englewood, Colo., U.S.A.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN TREATMENT

Dentist—"Am I hurting you?"
Smart Patient—"Oh, no; I make it a rule to groan twenty minutes every day for my health."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

It appears to us there is much truth in the following: A deacon of a church asked a man as he entered the House of God, "Have you come to serve the Lord?" The man replied, "No, I have been serving God all the week, now I have come to worship Him."

Classified Advertisements

SILVER FOXES—NOTES FROM MY DIARY (Illustrated). Nine years' experience, charming. Price, 25 cents. Dr. Randall, Toronto, Ont.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies
Book on **DOG DISEASES**
and How to Treat Them
Mailed Free to Any Address by the Author,
H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc.
125 West 21st Street
New York, U.S.A.

PIMPLES ON FACE CUTICURA HEALS

Hard, Large and Scaled Over, Itched and Burned.

"My trouble began with a breaking out of pimples on my face which soon spread up into my hair. Some of the pimples were hard and large and scaled over. They caused much itching and burning, and my face was sore and red."

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in two weeks I could see an improvement. I continued using them and in six weeks was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Flora Notebook, Box 52, Fairview, Mont., Feb. 7, 1922.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for all toilet uses. Bathe with Soap, soothe with Ointment, dust with Talcum.

Sample Book Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura, Ltd., 164 St. Paul St., W. Montreal." Send every week. Keep Dr. Cuticura Ointment and Talcum.

©1922 Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

MRS. MISENER'S AGES AND PAINS

Vanished After Using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"Branchton, Ont.—"When I wrote to you for help my action was mostly prompted by curiosity. I wondered if I, too, would benefit by your medicine. It was the most profitable action I have ever taken. I heartily assure you, for through its results I am relieved of most of my sufferings. I have taken six boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets and a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine, and I can honestly say I have never been so well before. I had suffered from pains and other troubles since I was fifteen years old, and during the 'Great War' period I worked on munitions for two years, and in the heavy lifting which my work called for, I strained myself, causing pelvic inflammation from which I have suffered untold agony, and I often had to give up and go to bed. I had doctored for several years without getting permanent relief, when I started to take your medicines."—Mrs. GOLDWIN MISENER, Branchton, Ont.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario, for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments of Women." O.

A full line of the famous "Pyrex" Baking Glass.
Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, French Ivory etc.
All of the highest quality.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

Mother's Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. J. C. Hutchins
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK, N.Y.

Remot Copy of Wrapper.

TOWN COUNCIL

Aldermen Creswell and Gail
resign from Finance Committee

The regular meeting of the above Council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last at which the following gentlemen were present: Mayor W. Scott, and Aldermen E. Gouss, P. Dobbie, A. Larocque, G. Creswell, H. M. Gail, T. Dallaire.

Report of Finance Committee was presented and amounts ordered paid with exception of two accounts that were unauthorized.

Aldermen Creswell and Gail tendered their resignation on the Finance Committee, for reasons given formally as follows:—

To the Mayor and Aldermen of the town of Lachute, Gentlemen and Colleagues:— I beg to tender herewith my resignation as a member of the Finance Committee of this Council, and I do not want to entertain any longer connection, with this Committee.

My reasons for this action are as follows:—

At a meeting of the Finance Committee held in October last, a question was brought to its members about the financial situation of the town, as regards its general fund. It was then stated by the Secretary that the annual revenue deriving from the general taxes was, at the time, entirely exhausted, and even more, that an overdraft for about four thousand dollars (\$4000.00) in the Bank had to be provided for. And it was suggested to levy a special tax in order to relieve such overdraft.

And as a consequence it was unanimously decided not to perform any more public work for this year.

Later on at a general meeting of this council it was decided upon certain complaints of a private character to ascertain the engineering possibilities of complying with the said complaint. And shortly after a consentment of two or three cars of construction material, as tile drain pipes, has been delivered to the Corporation, no order having been issued therefor by the Council.

And after few resolutions and contra-resolutions, it was decided on division that a drain sewer be constructed on the Main Street from the property of the Bank of Nova Scotia, westwards until the North River, which was in full contradiction with the decision of the Finance Committee, and still no provisions were made so that the town's treasury could meet the expenditure thereof.

The position therefore becomes indefensible firstly because not only the treasury is depleted, but there is a shortage of \$4000.00 and secondly because no ways or means are provided for the carrying out of this work.

Consequently, if the decisions and recommendations of the Finance Committee of this town are to be overridden at pleasure, the usefulness of such a committee ceases to exist, or at least there is no place in it for any business man.

And I beg from you to accept my resignation as a member of the Finance Committee.

G. H. CRESWELL.
Lachute, this 5th of December 1923.

LACHUTE, DEC. 3rd, 1923.

To the Mayor and Councillors.

Sirs:— At a special meeting of your Finance Committee, along with the Council, held in the Secretary's office, some four weeks ago, your finance committee recommended to the Council, that all work cease and that no new work be taken up this year, as our finances would not stand any further expenditure.

This recommendation was accepted by the council.

Whereas, your council, at a recent meeting, has seen fit and proper to reconsider their decision and proceed with an expenditure of some three to five thousand dollars without providing means and ways for said expenditure, I see no other alternative but to resign from the said Committee.

I hereby tender my resignation as Chairman and as a member of the Finance Committee, same to take effect immediately.

Yours very truly,

H. M. GAIL.

Chairman of Finance Committee.

Alderman Creswell complained of the manner which the town was running its business, charging that orders were being placed for car loads of sewage pipes and car loads of bricks etc., without proper authorization and in protest of their action he saw no other course than to register against such action.

Before asking the Council to act upon the resolutions the Mayor said he had no apologies to offer for his actions and he thought the procedure of the Council had not been unusual.

Alderman Dallaire said this drain question had been cropping up for several years and they had finally decided to go ahead with the work although admitting the finances of the town were in a bad condition, but he thought with the increased valuation of nearly 40,000 and the 25c. tax increase, that the extra revenue derived would be sufficient to warrant going ahead with the work.

Alderman Gail: "This drain question has been brought up by me fully 10 times during the summer and then the fall came. Matters were then precipitated to the present issue to which I take strong objection. The drain I am given to understand is now higher than the engineers plans and will not drain the portion of town at foot of Clyde St.

As chairman of the Finance Committee I feel that obligations are being entered into against my best judgment and there is no further use in my endeavoring to serve on this Committee. My resignation is tendered without any feeling of animosity."

Alderman Dallaire then moved the resignations be accepted. Seconded by A. Larocque and carried. Moved by Alderman Larocque that Messrs. Dobbie and Lemay be appointed in their place. Carried.

Alderman Jousse then named Ald-

"Every Sack is the Same"



Quaker Flour
The Quaker Oats Company
ADELPHI, PETERBOROUGH AND SASKATOON

A product of The Quaker Mills, Peterborough and Saskatoon

Quaker Flour is rigidly tested once every hour during the milling process. A sample of each day's milling is baked in our bakeshop before the flour can leave the mill. That is why in using Quaker Flour, you are *always* sure of getting the finest loaves of bread—the flakiest pastry—the lightest cakes—EVERY TIME.

Every sack of Quaker Flour is sold under our unqualified guarantee of absolute satisfaction or your dealer will give you your money back without question. The next time you buy flour, get Quaker. A single trial will convince you that it is the flour you will like to use.

Our expert baker has collected a number of original recipes for home-made bread which we will gladly send you, free on request.

Quaker Flour
Always the Same—Always the Best

DISTRIBUTORS

LACHUTE: R. Creswell, Reg'd. Geo. Paul. CALUMET: S. M. Brennan. GRENVILLE: G. A. Lowe.

Arman Lemay as Chairman of Finance.

Alderman Gail moved that amendments of by-law No. 102, article 4, relating to annual tax, be increased dealing with business tax for outsiders be amended to pay 50 p.c., more than general.

Mayor Scott said, "We cannot do anything without co-operation, and I think this is an organized effort to defeat the drain," to which Alderman Gail took exception.

Letter was read from L. C. Barron re-passing by laying the drain pipes across the Barron property fronting the river. Alderman Jousse moved that Messrs. Dobbie, Dallaire and the Mayor be appointed to meet Mr. Barron and report later.

Councillor Creswell moved that the motion passed at the October 3rd, meeting of the Town Council granting permission to erect power line in Lachute be rescinded and the secretary instructed to write the Wilson Company to outline their proposed routing.

Council then adjourned.

Argenteuil gets its share of honors at the Royal Fair, Toronto.

J. E. Arnold and Son exhibited five head of Percherons from their stables, two stallions and three mares, and won a ribbon on each one. "Morale" a two year old, gray led the Dominion, although there was strong competition from the Western Province, Ontario and the United States.

Their noted mare "Liberty" won a good position in her class, beating Ontario. "Marthe of Arnoldwald" a one year old filly won the same position as "Liberty." Three of these were bred and grown on the farm of J. E. Arnold.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—On Grace Street, Good warm house, containing seven rooms and kitchen. All modern conveniences. Hot and cold water. Apply to P. Lalande, Prop. Lachute, Quebec.

Application to the Legislature.

Notice is hereby given that Reverends Pierre Landuyt, in religion Brother Chrysostome, Henri Obbens, in religion Brother Rombault, Francois Michiels, in religion Brother Engelbert, Francois Corbeels, in religion Brother Edmond, Joseph DeBecker, in religion Brother Michel, all of Huberdeau, in the County of Argenteuil, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session for the passing of an Act to constitute them a corporation under the name of "L'Institut des Freres de Notre-Dame de Misericorde" for charitable and educational purposes and to grant them all the powers that may be necessary or useful for the fulfillment of their mission.

St. Jerome, November 26th, 1923.

L. A. DEROME.

Attorney for Petitioners.

OPTION IS RENEWED ON CARILLON POWER.

The option on the development of hydro-electric power at Carillon has just been renewed for 1924 to enable the work to be commenced next spring. The option is held by a syndicate of Canadian and American financiers. It is claimed that the development of this power as proposed would provide navigation from St. Anne's to Ottawa for boats drawing 14 feet and would place Ottawa on the same plane as Toronto as an inland port at no cost to the country. The potential power of this site is estimated at 200,000 h.p.

FARM FOR SALE.—A good farm of 300 acres, about 125 acres ploughed land, at Chatham, on the 5th range of Chatham. Good house, well finished, also large 90 feet barn, horse and cow stables. Good water all over. The farm is well fenced and is 1 1/4 miles from cheese factory and the house only 15 acres to English and 10 acres to French school. Will sell for \$10,000, or will sell stock and all for \$12,000. Apply to O. Massie, Chatham, No. 1. Reason for selling—old age, and inability to secure help.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Terrebonne, SUPERIOR COURT NO. 224: DAME CECILE LEGAULT, wife of R. GRATTON, both of St. Jerome County and District of Terrebonne, vs. Rodolphe Gratton, of the same place.

An action for separation as to property has been instituted this day.

HERMANN BARRETTE,

Attorney for plaintiff.

St. Jerome, Sept. 7, 1923.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Terrebonne, SUPERIOR COURT NO. 81: DAME ROSA TARDIF, of St. Jerome County of Terrebonne, wife of Adelard Giroux, of the same place, duly authorized, vs. her said husband.

An action as to property has been instituted this day.

HERMANN BARRETTE,

Attorney for plaintiff.

St. Jerome April 18, 1923.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOING EAST.

No. 426. From Calumet due at Lachute 7.45 a.m.

No. 422. From Ottawa due at Lachute 10.53 a.m.

No. 424. From Ottawa due at Lachute 8.08 p.m.

GOING WEST.

No. 421. From Montreal due at Lachute 10.02 a.m.

No. 425. From Montreal due at Lachute 7.14 p.m.

No. 426. From Montreal due at Lachute 9.10 p.m.

No. 427. From Montreal, Saturday and Sunday only, due at Lachute 3.42 p.m.

For further particulars. Apply to J. S. Giles, Town Agent, Lachute.

Solid brick house eight rooms and bath room, electric light, about two acres land, good barn. Terms. Address Box 304 Lachute, Que., or apply to Geo. Nugent on premises. Just at town limits one mile from Lachute depot. No reasonable offer refused.

In Time For CHRISTMAS

You can be certain of reaching the Old Country in ample time to enjoy all the festivities, when you book your passage on a White Star—Dominion "Christmas Ship."

DORIC (New) Dec. 9

Halifax, Belfast, Liverpool.

PITTSBURGH Dec. 14

Halifax, Cherbourg, Southampton, Hamburg.

CANADA Dec. 15

Halifax, Glasgow, Liverpool.

White Star, Red Star and American Lines, regular sailings from New York.

Details and Rates

211 McGill Street or Local Agents

WHITE STAR DOMINION LINE

Halifax-Belfast-Liverpool

DORIC (New) Dec. 9

Halifax to London direct.

Minneapolis (New) 1st class only

minimum rate \$180.

Halifax-Cherbourg-Southampton-Hamburg

PITTSBURGH (New) Dec. 14

Halifax-Glasgow-Liverpool

CANADA Dec. 15

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

High School Exams

GRADE XI.

History.

Honours.—Margaret Scott 92, Willie Perks 90.

First Class.—Kathleen Morrison 89, Marguerite Heathie 80, Melville Smith 80, Gavin Graham 78, Jean McQuat 76, Frances Douglas 75.

Second Class.—Evelyn MacCallum 74, Donald M. Hay 74, Maurice Gagnon 72, Gerald Hammond 70, Jane Bradley 68, Duncan Cummings 63.

Third Class.—Ruby Nichols 58.

GRADE X.

History.

Honours.—Bessie Rodgers 98, Elizabeth Murray 96, Lloyd Somerville 96, Evelyn Mathews 93, Charlie Millie Perks 90.

First Class.—George Miles 87, Elsie Atwood 86, Ena Mason 81, Norma Boyd 81, Gerald Kettyle 76, Edgar Burwash 75, Grace Seale 75, Ethel McQuat 75.

Second Class.—Ena Black 72, Harold Calder 72, Alta MacDonald 70, Christie Robertson 67, Gertrude Gilmore 65.

Third Class.—Hazel Morrison 57, Linton Armstrong 56, Hazel Leishman 54.

GRADE IX.

English Literature.

Honours.—Carl Gordon 96, K. MacGibbon 92, R. MacGregor 92, E. Morrison 90.

First Class.—Wallace Wilson 86, E. MacKimmie 78, Henry Miles 75.

Second Class.—Ethel Doig 72, Wilhelmina Clarke 71, Ethel Scott 68, M. MacKinnon 67, Violet Paul 67, Evelyn Kelly 64, Bessie Black 60.

Third Class.—Grace Smith 59, Mary Yelland 59, Mary Cruise 57, Edmund Smith 57, Nellie Hay 54, Stella Scott 54.

GRADE VIII.

French.

Honours.—Dorothy Morrison 90.

First Class.—Erma Morrison 87, Elinor McCoy 84, Howard Doig 75.

Second Class.—Anna Miller 70, Albert Laurin 68, Bessie Morrison 65, J. McQuat 63, Annie Kelly 61.

Third Class.—George Taylor 59, Reta Jones 56, Elsie Scott 52, Russell Elliott 51, Lila McKiddie 50.

GRADE VII.

Spelling and Dictation.

Honours.—Shirley Hamilton 94, H. McKiddie 94, Helen Hutchinson 93, James Yelland 91.

First Class.—Dorina Laurin 89, James Logan 89, Lloyd Cruise 87, Doris Prophet 84, Gordon McQuat 82, Christina Vliet 78.

GRADE VI.

English.

Honours.—Freda Mason 99, Gwen MacKinnon 95, Reta Boyd 93, Kathleen MacKinnon 90.

First Class.—Marion Mathews 87, Christina MacKinnon 85, Rebecca Cohen 83, Sam Cohen 80, Stanley Boyd 78, Ellen McPaul 77, Gladys Cruise 75.

Second Class.—Robert Fulton 73, George Paul 70, Edgar Cruise 66, Heartland Paul 66, Florence Hay 58, Kenneth McPaul 57, Cecil McPaul 55.

GRADE V.

English.

Honours.—Raymond Underhill 99, Stuart Jones 97.

First Class.—Lena Dobbie 84, H. Jacobson 84, Sam Reschovsky 81.

Second Class.—Sophie Jacobson 73, Eugene Jousse 71, Lorne Wert 71, Rowena Cowan 66, Barbara Cunningham 63.

GRADE IV.

Arithmetic.

Honours.—Gordon Brunsdale 100, Elizabeth Goldsworthy 99, Mary Vliet 100, Isabel Clouston 99, Roland Cruise 99, Hugh Gail 99, Garfield Clark 98, Kenzie Gordon 96, Violet Falconer 97, Eleanor Armstrong 96, James Beech 96, Yvonne Charlebois 93, Roland Dion 90.

First Class.—Vernor Thompson 89, Rennie Laurin 85, Katherine Gillespie.

82, Thelma Wert 82, Mary Lennon 77.

Second Class.—Hannah Rodgers 73.

Third Class.—Hugh MacKinnon 50.

GRADE III.

Writing.

Honours.—Amy Morrin 98, Rebecca Rashkovsky 98, Louisa Vliet 97, Bob Houston 96, Therese Dallaire 95, Elizabeth Joly 94, Gilbert Black 93.

First Class.—Stewart Anderson 88, Joe Bernier 87, Archie MacKenzie 86, Maureen Bernier 85, Archie Cleland 85, Doris Dion 85, Louisa Goldsworthy 85, Elsie MacVicar 82, Wilson Gail 82, Arthur Belanger 82, Clayton Boyd 81, Melvin Scott 79, Louisa Miller 79, Mamie Morrison 78, Delmar Boyd 75.

Second Class.—Allan Doig 72, Willie Davis 72, Andrew Fulton 71, Winston Drew 70, Carl Demerse 65, Edna Belanger 64, Allan Hay 60.

Third Class.—Paul Licop 54.

WEDDING BELLS.

DEMERSE—SEARY.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Russell, Montreal, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Saturday, December 1st, 1923, when Miss Catherine Seary, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Seary, Brownburg, Que., was united in marriage to Mr. Lindsay Howard Demerse, youngest son of the late Mr. M. Demerse of Lachute, Que., the ceremony being performed by the Rev. J. H. McConnell. The bride who was given away by her father, looked beautiful in a white crepe-de-chene dress with shoes and stockings to match and wore a bridal veil with orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Miss Charlotte Seary, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid wearing a pink silk dress and carried a bouquet of red roses while Mr. John Edward Barker supported the groom. The wedding march was played by Miss Annie McAllister. After the ceremony some seventy-five guests sat down to supper. Those attending from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. G. Demerse, Mrs. M. Demerse, Mr. W. Cruise, from Lachute, Que., Mr. and Mrs. M. Seary, Mrs. J. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. A. Leedam, Misses Charlotte, Margaret, Maud and Winifred Seary, Margaret Gardiner, Annie McAllister, Hattie and Katie Hawkins, Bella Duncan, Daisy Hoad, Ruby Thompson, Messrs. John Seary, Charles Hardie, John Ed. Barker, Jas. Reid, Stanley Thompson, W. Brown, A. Roberts from Brownburg, Que., the grooms present to the bride was a beautiful brooch, also a brooch to the bridesmaid and a tie to the best man. The presents were both numerous and costly including a beautiful gift from the staff of Messrs. W. Clarke Ltd., with whom Mr. Demerse is connected and which also testified to the high esteem in which the young couple were held. Mr. and Mrs. Demerse will reside in Montreal.

BRADFORD—GRAHAM.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Graham, North River, was the scene of a very pretty wedding, Wednesday afternoon, when their daughter, Edna Rhoda was united in marriage to Mr. Douglas B. Bradford, son of Mr. W. H. Bradford. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon, B.A., B.D., in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends.

The bride, who was given away by her father, was gowned in white satin draped with crepe-de chene and gold lace. Miss Marion Knox, who attended the bride wore a gown of maize georgette and satin. The groom was supported by his brother, Mr. B. Bradford. The bride and groom were the recipients of many handsome presents.

Later Mr. and Mrs. Bradford left on the evening train accompanied by the good wishes of the entire community.

When You Try "SALADA"

TEA H478
you will realize the difference
between "Salada" and "just tea."

For the
Boys and Girls

"Eight-Nine-Ten-670"
The story of an Eighteen-year-old Fireman.

BY GAYNE T. K. NORTON.

Hal Clarke awoke with a start. He sat straight up in his iron cot in the "bunk room" of Hook and Ladder 94, his hands grasping the frame and his whole body bathed in cold perspiration. At the same instant the "joker" downstairs began to ring. But it was not this that roused him, he had dreamed. And now, as the gong sounded, a sickening fear stole over him.

For a second he sat stunned. With bated breath and partly open mouth, he watched the moving picture his frenzied imagination painted. He saw his mother turn in her bed and call to May, his sister. He saw the girl rise and light the little oil-lamp. She looked at the clock and turned to get some medicine. He saw her slipper catch in the mat. He saw her fall. He saw the lamp explode.

Hal shuddered; the picture was gone in a flash. Leaping up he slid into boots and overalls. By the brass pole he reached the apparatus floor as the second number of the station "hit in." The first had been 6, the second 7. It looked like a run for the truck, for nearly all their first alarm stations were in the six hundreds and the six seventies were only a few blocks away, right where Hal lived.

He was aware that the big doors had been opened. He heard dimly the throb and bark of the powerful motor. He saw as from afar his mates hurrying about him. But his every energy was concentrated on the station. What was that number? Would the gong never stop? "Eight-Nine-Ten." It was over. The alarm had been sounded from box 670—the one nearest his home.

Reeling, he grasped the truck as it thundered from the house, still unwilling to believe that this fire and his dream were connected. It was impossible, he had warned May so many times about the lamp.

When it swung into the avenue her engine was wide open. The cool night air blowing in his face steadied him. From every direction sirens shrieked and bells clanged. Dread and fear awoke the city. Heads appeared at windows as they sped by. Policemen were running beside them, trying to keep pace. Ahead, an engine whistled, leaving a fiery trail; behind, the blinding headlights of a chief's automobile crept closer.

Hal leaned far over the running-board, peering ahead; his face was set, his muscles tense. Inwardly he battled the fear that froze his heart and nearly closed his throat. He was no coward, but the dream and alarm together were sufficient to sober even a seasoned fireman and Hal was only eighteen. His father's death had forced him to provide a living for his mother and May. After weeks of fruitless job hunting, he had joined the department. Although under age, six, and excellent physical condition had done the rest.

Universal Portable Bath Tub
and Folding
with or without instantaneous water heater attached, provides all bathroom comforts of a millionaire in the room. No plumbing. Easily portable for country or town, home, or away. Ideal. Moderate price. Ask about our modern chemical toilets.
Universal Water Products Company
1000 Avenue St., Waukegan, Ill.

EDDY'S
MATCHES
On the CPR and CNR
—where quality counts—
Eddy matches are
served to patrons

ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE IN CANADA
ASK FOR EDDY'S MATCHES

Gives you lasting
uplift—Bovril

"Is Mary Clark safe?" questioned the boy weakly, fearfully.

Chief, policeman and Hal scanned the quickly scribbled but accurate list. "My mother's name is not there," Hal groaned. Then, "the bathroom window!" he screamed and was off. He remembered that opposite his window, across a five-foot shaft, was a window in the next house.

Step by step he fought his way upwards against the fleeing tenants. On the fourth floor he groped his way into the front flat. In the bathroom he raised the window and climbed to the narrow sill. Greasy, stinking smoke rose in the narrow court. "It's getting to the chemicals," warned his fire sense. It sickened him. He cried in the blackness.

A rut in the smoke and fire back of the window opposite showed him its location. Clinging with his left hand to the sash, he aimed a blow at the window opposite with his ax. Crash! It took part of the sash with it. His heavy helmet followed it, then a boot. The opening was clear, but the smoke closed in again. He dared not wait.

An instant he steadied himself; then with every ounce of his strength he jumped straight into the smoke. His feet struck the sill and he plunged into his own bathroom, shaken and cut. "I've won," he shouted.

Water was three inches deep on the floor. Fire was in the apartment. He searched the two bedrooms. His mother was in neither. The front room was the only other in which a person could still live. As he crawled down the hall toward the door, the awful thought came to him that she might have tried the stairs. He fought it off, talking to himself:

"It's the smoke; it's—getting me." He fell forward. The splash of the water revived him. "It's warm," he muttered. "I must hurry." "Mother, mother," he repeated the word over and over; it was all that kept him moving. He began to circle the front room. Phlegm and tears so choked him he could barely gasp. Sweat burned his eyes, smoke his lungs. Again he fell into the water, this time to rise more slowly. "Oh, my arms," he sobbed, "mother."

Before a window, half across a chair, his hands found her. She was unconscious. With new-born strength he raised the window, straddled the sill and drew her body across his lap, his lips finding hers. Her lids lifted; the wet embrace revived her. "I knew you'd come," she whispered, then fainted.

He finished a prayer light-hearted. "I've got her, now the boys will get us."

Just then the rays from a searchlight played upon him. A cheer went up from the street. He looked down. A hundred firemen had wheeled 94 away, 56 stood in its place. The long extension ladder was rising; Walsh and Shelley were climbing it. Would they reach him in time? Hal looked into the room; fire was in the hall. A puff of wind struck his face. He threw himself low as an explosion shook the building. The ceiling fell, nearly dragging him from the sill. The floor gave way. Clouds of "live steam" rose with "dead" smoke. He gasped and swooned.

An anxious group surrounded the hospital bed. Two hours passed before Hal's eyes opened. They wandered about, focusing gradually. A nurse gave him something to drink which he did not want, but lacked the strength to refuse. A shiny something caught his eyes, there was another one above it. He looked at the button on a blue uniform. Someway he loved that uniform now. He followed the buttons upward to meet Gallon's smiling face. Way off somewhere he heard: "I knew you'd do it, Hal, we are proud of you."

There was more, something about determination always winning, but he couldn't bother. His eyes found another uniform and the smiling face of Dillon. His mind cleared. His mother—and May—where were they? He raised himself and found them both smiling at his side. There were lots more words. He did not try to understand them. White bandages were confused with blue cloth and shiny buttons. He tried to smile. He was very happy and he wanted to be polite, but he wasn't quite sure what it was all about, and he was so very sleepy.

Tea and eggs are in the same class. You insist on fresh eggs, and since tea deteriorates even more rapidly if exposed to the air, you should insist on tea sealed like "SALADA" in air-tight aluminum to keep it fresh. Do not accept bulk teas of questionable age.



Scarcely to be Called Speech
"Does he speak Scotch?"
"Well, I've only heard him emit
gurgling sounds when it was going
down."

The great Confucius, Chinese moral-
ist and philosopher, was born 551 B.C.
He lived to be 78 years of age.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.



CONVERTING PRINTED WORDS INTO SOUND

Professor A. Barr, of Glasgow, is shown in the picture demonstrating how, by the use of an Otophone, printed words can be converted into sounds to enable blind persons to read. This was demonstrated recently at a scientific exhibition in Liverpool.

In a Sunken Ship

Day was just breaking over the Humber on the morning of August 20, 1907, when a shout of alarm roused Harry Willey from his sleep. Willey, writes Mr. John G. Rowe in the Wide World Magazine, was mate on the steam trawler Quail of Hull. Besides him there were on board W. Lewis, the captain, and J. Nicoline, a deck hand. Willey rubbed his eyes and looked toward the cabin where the captain was sleeping. It was Nicoline that had shouted.

As Willey was flinging off his bed-clothes there came a terrific crash, and the trawler heeled over almost on her beam ends.

The mate pitched headlong out of his berth. Scrambling madly to his feet, he rushed into the main cabin just in time to see the great cutwater of a steamer protruding through Captain Lewis's berth. He could see nothing of the captain himself.

Without waiting to take a second glance Willey made a dash for the door of the cabin. Behind him water was pouring in through the shattered berth in a mighty flood. Before he could reach the door, however, the ice-cold torrent had washed him off his feet, and in a moment the rising water was banked high against it. He struggled in vain to open the door; the floor had jammed it tight, and tug and strain as he would it remained fast shut.

In a few moments, while he was struggling with the door, the flood in the cabin rose to his chest. The noise of its impouring drowned every sound, and with the fear of death strong upon him, Willey looked wildly round for some other means of escape.

By that time the bow of the other vessel had disappeared from the shattered berth and the water was cascading through the gaping rent. There was no hope that way! To add to the horror of the situation he felt the stricken trawler settling down, sinking, and he literally trapped like a rat! While he stared wildly round the swirling tide once more swept him off his feet; he swam to the table and got upon it, only to be almost thrown off by the drunken rolling of the trawler as she foundered. Managing to stand upright, the mate grasped the coaming of the iron skylight above his head and in that way kept himself erect.

Unhappily for him—or perhaps fortunately—the skylight was closed and fastened, and he found that he could not possibly break through it. All the while the water was rising rapidly round him. Soon it was up to his armpits; and it continued to rise as the trawler sank lower and lower. He put

his head up inside the skylight and beat frantically upon it. He shouted for help till he was hoarse.

Presently the water rose to his chin, and he was obliged to stand on his toes in order to breathe. Then, to his immense relief, he felt a dull shock; the trawler had struck bottom! At the same time she fell over, and with a mighty surge the flood within her cabin went rushing to the lower side. The shifting water almost carried the mate off the slanting table, and the wash, surging over his mouth and nose, choked him. Desperate, he drew himself still higher, and standing on tiptoe, bent his head back inside the skylight and pressed his haggard face almost against the top of it.

Gradually as the water washed to and fro it found its level, and the mate's hopes rose; at least the flood was not getting any higher, and the skylight still afforded a few cubic inches of breathing space. But for how long would the air last? Meanwhile, what had actually happened outside? The Wilson Liner Dynamo, outward bound from Hull for Antwerp, had run into the Quail and had sunk her.

Captain Lewis had been killed in his berth; the cutwater of the liner had struck him as it burst through the trawler's side. Nicoline was never heard of again after his ringing cry that had awakened Willey; probably he had been swept away and drowned as the trawler sank beneath him.

The Dynamo had promptly reversed her engines and, stopping, had launched her boats, which cruised round the spot where the trawler had gone down. But they could find no survivors, and they soon started back to the liner.

Some time later Harry Willey, imprisoned within the cabin of the sunken wreck, up to his chin in water and straining on tiptoe to keep his mouth above it, suddenly discovered to his unspeakable joy and astonishment that the water round him was sinking! He could hardly credit the fact at first and thought that his imagination was playing him a trick. But when the water dropped to his shoulders and he found that he could safely lower himself to his heels he became almost wild with delight.

Still lower the water sank until it was only to his chest. Then he realized the reason and with a deep sigh of thankfulness knew that it was only a matter of time for the flood to recede sufficiently to allow him to get out of his living tomb.

The Quail had not sunk in deep water; she was resting on the bottom, and the tide was ebbing. That circumstance explained the seeming miracle,

WRIGLEYS



Take it home to the kids
Have a packet in your pocket for an ever-ready treat.

After Every Meal

A delicious confection and an aid to the teeth, appetite, digestion.

Sealed in its Purity Package



Again hopeful, Willey waited with what patience he could muster until the water was at his ankles and the top of the table showed above the flood. Then he sprang down and, wading to the door, made another attempt to force it. He got it open two or three inches and allowed some of the water to rush out; the next instant it swung all the way open so suddenly that the flood carried him out with it. Utterly exhausted, he had just enough strength left to crawl up the companion ladder to the upper deck, where he collapsed.

The Dynamo was lying by the wreck in order to send her boats to examine it when the tide had ebbed. How great was the amazement of those aboard the liner to see a man suddenly emerging from the lately submerged vessel can well be imagined. A boat was at once sent to the wreck, the upper part of which was now standing high out of water and rapidly drying in the warm, bright sunlight.

Clambering aboard, the boat's crew picked up the exhausted Willey and took him off to the Dynamo, where he soon was able to tell of his marvelous escape. The body of Captain Lewis was subsequently recovered from the shattered wreck.



Unworthy Thought

Hubby—"He's very attentive—always goes to the train to see his wife off on her trips."

Wife—"Wants to be sure she's really leaving town, you mean."

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

Nearly all the true crows, as well as many of their near relatives, will pick up more or less of human speech in captivity; and it is sometimes hard to believe that the slyness with which they invest their remarks, their aptness and intonation, are altogether accidental.

Toronto Bond Exchange Limited

DOMINION BANK BLDG., TORONTO

ATTENTION
1923 VICTORY BONDS

may now be exchanged for

Dominion of Canada
5% Bonds

under the following conditions:

Holders may clip and retain interest coupons due Nov. 1st, 1923 and use their bonds to be exchanged for the same par value of DOMINION OF CANADA 5% Bonds maturing in 3 or 20 years.

In exchanging for DOMINION OF CANADA 5% Bonds due 1928 they will receive the following amounts in cash, in addition to the same par value of DOMINION OF CANADA Bonds on each:

\$100 Bond	Cash \$ 1.00
\$500 "	" " 5.00
\$1,000 "	" " 10.00

In exchanging for DOMINION OF CANADA 5% Bonds due 1943 they will receive the same par value of DOMINION OF CANADA 5% Bonds in addition to a cash payment of:

\$100 Bond	Cash \$ 1.75
\$500 "	" " 8.75
\$1,000 "	" " 17.50

For bonds from which the Nov. 1st coupon has not been clipped the cash balance will be as follows:

For 1928 Bonds.	
\$100 Bond	Cash \$ 3.75
\$500 "	" " 18.75
\$1,000 "	" " 37.50

For 1943 Bonds.	
\$100 Bond	Cash \$ 4.50
\$500 "	" " 22.50
\$1,000 "	" " 45.00

Forward your bonds by REGISTERED MAIL to the Toronto Bond Exchange, Limited, Dominion Bank Bldg., Toronto.

State plainly the maturity of DOMINION OF CANADA BONDS you wish—1928 or 1943.

Receipts will be sent in order of acceptance.

—From the Evening News, Glasgow.

For the Boys and Girls

THE MYSTERY OF THE "WOVEN WIND."

Twenty-six hundred years before Christ, Si-ling, wife of a famous emperor of China, discovered that tiny worms spun a mysterious thread. She collected a large number of the worms, fed them, and thus became the "Goddess of Silkworms," and mother of one of the most interesting industries.

The farmyard chicken was not a profitable egg producer until she had been made to feel at home, or domesticated, and this was also true of the Bombyx mori race of silkworms, originally found at the foot of the great Himalaya mountains, in the jungles of Asia. For many centuries man has striven to increase the worm's production of silk and has been successful, for by comparing the silkworm of to-day with its wild ancestors, we find both the worm and the moth are larger. By domestication the moth has lost its power of flight and its color has changed to a creamy white.

The egg of the silkworm is nearly round, somewhat flattened and less than one-eighth of an inch in diameter. When laid, the eggs are yellow, but if fertile will change to a bluish grey in a few days. The worms from one ounce of eggs, numbering about 40,000, would consume in their first stage about six ounces of picked mulberry leaves; in the second, eighteen pounds; in the third, sixty pounds; and in their final stage, 1,098 pounds, or 1.176 pounds of leaves in all.

The mulberry tree produces the only food for which the silkworm cares. One ounce of eggs will yield from eighty to 120 pounds of cocoons, and since it takes billions upon billions of these tiny, hard-working cocoons to produce enough silk to meet the world's demand, it is easy to see that these little fellows are really a very faithful lot of insects.

The baby silkworm has a dozen rings, some sixteen legs and nine black spots on either side for breathing. It has imperfect eyes, and is fed on the tender leaves of the mulberry or osage, simply sucking up the sap on the under side of the leaf. As the worm grows larger, it holds the leaf with its six front feet, cuts off semi-circular slices while eating and becomes paler in color.

It takes about a month for the worm

to reach its growth. Then it loses its appetite, shrinks about one-third of its length, becomes nearly transparent, grows restless and throws its head about in an effort to find a place in which to build its cocoon.

On either side of the body are the silk glands, consisting of two thick-walled sacs, which open by a common opening on the under lip of the worm. By moving its head around for three days the worm spins about 800 yards of thread. The thread forms the silk of commerce, which as wound in cocoon consists of two filaments, one for each gland, laid side by side. The two become practically one thread after being in the air for a few hours. One peculiar feature is that the thread is always the same color as the worm's legs while it is spinning.

Each mother silkworm lays from 300 to 500 tiny eggs, which are hatched in the cocoon beds. As the eggs are laid only in warm countries, such as China, Japan, India and neighboring sections, where the days are hot, the eggs are hatched by the sun's rays in a short time, and soon the hundreds of little worms are creeping about the cocoon nest.

It is interesting to see the men and women remove the cocoon threads from the nests. Each cocoon contains a filament of about 600 yards, so fine that it would take about 1,800,000 yards or about 1,000 miles of filament to make one pound. The cocoons are dropped into wash-basins in which there is soap-suds, which serve to wash the glue-like substance from the threads. The water is kept at 110 deg. F. It is also beaten and stirred with a small whisk-broom until the gum softens and a silk thread shows signs of loosening. These separate threads are caught on the brush of the broom, combed together, and caught and passed through a brass "eye" on the edge of the basin, then fastened to a reel and wound into a single skein. The length of the natural thread as spun by the worm into a cocoon is from 2,400 to 3,000 feet.

The silk is of a beautiful lustre, being the strongest known fibre, in its raw state, in the world. The thickness of these threads is as fine as a spider's web, being greater in the centre and tapering toward both ends. It takes an expert workman to separate and reel these tiny fibres, but, considering the size, a wonderful amount is handled in a few hours.

other Valley of the Kings, they happened to remove a stone which revealed the mouth of a cavern. Without making any fuss, they agreed between themselves to enter it in search of treasure.

They proceeded until they reached a large hall supported by pillars of marble encrusted with gold and silver, and before which stood a table with a golden sceptre and crown. This was the sepulchre of David, King of Israel, to the left of which they saw that of Solomon in similar state, and so on through the sepulchres of all the Kings of Judea who were buried there.

They further saw chests locked up, the contents of which nobody knew, and were on the point of entering the hall, when a blast of wind like a storm issued from the mouth of the cavern and threw them down almost lifeless on the ground. There, says the rabbi, they lay until evening, when another wind rushed forth, in which they heard a voice like that of a man calling aloud, "Get up, and go forth from this place!"



SOMETHING NEW IN A CABBAGE PATCH

In Jersey the cabbages grow for an entire year, and reach a height of ten feet. The lower leaves are removed as required and the rest of the plant continues to grow. Gardeners are shown collecting the enormous leaves for European markets.

The men rushed out full of fear, and proceeded to the patriarch to report what had happened.

Guarded by a Mysterious Flame. The patriarch ordered the place to be walled up so as to hide it effectually from everyone until the present day.

King Herod's treasure hunt, as described by Josephus, was similarly exciting. Apparently the king was at the head of the looters, and we are told that he had a great desire to make a more diligent search and go farther in, as far as the bodies of David and Solomon; but two of his guards were slain by a flame which burst out upon them. Herod was so scared that he not only gave up his search, but also built a propitiatory monument of white stone at the mouth of the sepulchre.

The results of the excavations to be undertaken on the Opbel spur will be even more fascinating than those in the Nile Valley, because they may clear up points of doubt on the geography of the Bible.



Easily Observed.

Doctor—"And you should never dance or do other strenuous exercise on a full stomach." Patient—"I needn't worry about that, doc—I live at a boarding house, you know."

A Mammoth Tree.

One of the largest trees in the world if not the largest, has been discovered in the bush at Waiho, Hocklana, New Zealand. It is a large Kauri tree, the vast trunk of which rises to a height of 75 feet before being broken by the first branch, and measures 22 feet in diameter, or approximately one chain in girth. Mr. H. Howe, whose firm draws its timber supply from the Hocklana district, estimates that the tree contains over 195,000 feet of timber, sufficient to build three double-storied houses of 20 rooms each from floor to ceiling.

Knives were not used on the tables of England until 1560.

The Jewish population of Europe is about 9,000,000.

Mother Robin Outwits a Cat.

All summer the robins had been nesting in the trees in a garden across the street from our house in the city. One morning as I returned from downtown I heard a great commotion among the robins which unmistakably means, "the young ones are flying." I looked around and sure enough the parents were in a high state of excitement, flying back and forth across the street, sitting on the gate posts and evidently trying to encourage their babies to get up into the trees out of the way of the city cats, of which there are many. All at once there flew up out of the ferns growing in one of the yards a small brown bird which wavered and trembled a second and then landed directly in the middle of the sidewalk. At the same time there appeared a lank yellow cat from out of the shrubbery. The mother robin hesitated not an instant, but flying very low over the head of the cat (who had not as yet discovered the baby on the walk) acted as if wounded and about to fall. The cat followed the robin, who kept just out of reach and flew in the opposite direction down the street, through a driveway, keeping just above the head of the cat until she had led her enemy a safe distance from the little robin still resting on the sidewalk. Then returning she, with a few very quiet chirps so encouraged the little one that it tried once more, and with a mighty effort rose until it was safely among the leaves of the tree nearby and safe from harm. Could mother love and instinct go further?—E. W. Barney.

Giant Among Flowers.

In the tropical section of Kew Gardens is a plant, the Amorphophallus, which produces the largest flowers in the world.

A man standing upright can barely reach the top with the tips of his fingers, and with open arms he can only reach half-way round the circumference of the funnel-shaped spathe.

The odor of the flower is said to be abominable—a mixture of rotten fish and burnt sugar.

From the centre of the quickly-fading flower the stem of the plant shoots upwards to a height of twelve feet, with markings like those on a python's skin.

Although the plant, which is a native of Sumatra, looks like a pretentious young tree when fully grown, it is really herbaceous in habit, dying down annually like the wild arum or cuckoo-pint, to which it is allied.

The Kew specimen is about six feet high, and will not be seen in bloom until next year.

Mineral That Works Miracles

One of the results of the new campaign against cancer will be that we shall learn much more of the nature and possibilities of radium, the mysterious mineral discovered twenty-five years ago by M. and Mme. Curie.

Comparatively few people have seen radium, and possibly fewer still would recognize it at sight. Radium is usually kept in a special kind of glass tube, in which are fixed a tiny screen, a piece of talc, and a minute magnifying glass. The radium rests on the talc, and looks like a tiny yellow smear no bigger than an ordinary full-stop. A speck of radium this size may be worth anything up to \$75,000.

Seen in the dark a speck of radium glows fiercely enough to be visible yards away, and it glows for years at the same intensity. Radium has been tested in liquid air, far below freezing point, and in super-heated furnaces, without in any way being affected by these extremes of temperature. Another little-known fact is that it throws off enough heat to bring its own weight of water to boiling-point every hour for two or three thousand years!

One of the strangest chapters in the history of the miracle mineral, as radium has been called, is the story of how it came to play its great part in the treatment of disease.

The action of the mineral on the human tissues was quite unknown and unsuspected until one day Professor Becquerel, a famous French scientist, incautiously put a tube of radium in his waistcoat pocket.

Fourteen days afterwards he noticed on his skin a little rash, which quickly developed into inflammation of the affected part. Experiments were carried out, with the result that radium

rays, of which there are several varieties, opened up a new era in medical practice.

Many striking cures have been effected. Ulcerous growths disappear before the rays, while such diseases as gout, rheumatism, neurasthenia, and affections of the joints are dispersed with equal certainty. Radium rays transform weak body cells into strong, vigorous ones, which not only resist disease, but help the whole constitution to resist it.

One question that is exercising the minds of scientists just now is whether there will be a radium famine.

Some of the most promising deposits of radium-bearing ores have lately given out, leading to a search, so far not very encouraging, in other parts of the world. Canada and South America, as well as Russia, Portugal, and Cuba, have been scoured for supplies, with a success far short of expectations.

Up to the time of M. and Mme. Curie's discovery, pitch-blende, the jet black mineral in which radium is found, was regarded as being almost valueless. One mining company in the United Kingdom actually paid large sums to have the residue of its pitch-blende supplies, from which another mineral has been extracted, carried away to the destructor. It was estimated that the firm in question lost nearly \$100,000 in radium.

In conversation with the writer, Sir William Bragg, of London University, stated that there are reasons for believing that large deposits of radium-bearing ore exist deep in the earth in hitherto unexplored parts of the world, and that these supplies may soon be tapped. At present the price of radium is roughly \$1,000,000 an ounce.

The Shield.

God, give me laughter for a buckler,
Lest to the blows of Life I yield;
When my head is bowed to press of
foemen,
Lord, give me laughter for a shield.

Grant me will to fight, if not to conquer,
Strength to keep my spirit from eclipse,
And let me hold at midnight and at noonday
The shield of laughter on unshaking lips.

There is none so strong can overcome it,
Black rage, red scorn, or serpent gulf;
Magic lives in weakest defence—
Even in a little twisted smile.

In the dusk and through the murk of conflict,
Fighting on against the driving spears,
More flags will rally round to laughter
Than ever owned the sovereignty of tears.

Though I have no armor that is trusty,
And nothing but a wooden sword to wield,
I shall go down fighting and not craven
If Thou, Lord, give laughter for a shield.

—Edna Valentine Trapnell, in Success

Progress in Alaska.

In twenty years the Alaskan Eskimos have made great strides in the ways of civilization. They have churches and schools, many of them read and write, and owing to the reindeer herds that the United States government started for them most of them are prosperous. Deer meat in the north sells at the rate of seven dollars for one hundred and sixty pounds, which is the weight of the ordinary carcass. The natives now own at least two thousand reindeer, which are under government supervision.

World's Most Amazing Men.

The most amazing race of human beings is undoubtedly the El Molo, a tribe of "fishmen" who inhabit the desert wastes bordering Lake Rudolf, in Kenya Colony, Africa.

This tribe represents the only known specimens of semi-amphibious people, and it is a curious fact that any tribesman dies if he is kept without water for about three hours. As a rule they drink every hour during the day, for even an hour and a half without water causes cracking and bleeding of the lips.

The El Molo tribesmen spend their days swimming in the waters of Lake Rudolf, and fishing from frail rafts constructed with palm branches. Fish is almost their only diet, and they have no opportunity of varying their menu unless they are fortunate enough to spear a hippopotamus.

The water of Lake Rudolf is undrinkable to anyone but the El Molo, for it contains a large quantity of soda and has an objectionable taste. The proportion of soda in the lake increases yearly, and it is believed to be this fact that has caused the "fish men" to become a deformed race.



The Champ Wrangler. Turtle—"So you were in a pretty tight hole?" Snake—"Yes, but I managed to wriggle out of it!"

Inhaling of soot in the air greatly decreases one's vitality.

"ROYAL DAVID'S CITY"

Archaeologists are starting this month to excavate the site of the City of David in the expectation of finding the tombs of that king and his son Solomon. Apart from the question of the treasure the sepulchres may contain, the operations will solve one of the controversies which rage in Jerusalem as to the exact situation of the places mentioned in the Scriptures.

When I was there, says an English writer, I was taken very confidently by my guide to the traditional Mount Zion at the south-west corner of the Holy City, and shown the ruins which cover the spot where King David "in a good old age, full of days, riches and honor," was supposed to have been buried. "If you don't believe me, look at your guide book," protested my Arab conductor.

From the place where I stood I could look over the Tyropoeon Valley to another hill, a rugged spur named Opbel, about five hundred yards distant, which continues the Temple area (now surmounted by the Mosque of Omar) down to the Pool of Siloam.

Will Treasure Be Found?

On this spur, now a wilderness of cacti and boulders, recent authorities have placed the site of the Biblical City of David. That it was once within the enclosed area of Jerusalem there is little doubt, as Sir Charles Warren's exploration laid bare the traces of an old wall which is believed to have been built on foundations which date from the time of Nebuchadnezzar.

Supposing the tombs be reached, what will be found? The "friend" of our school days, Josephus, says that the tombs have been twice raided, first by the Church and afterwards by the Crown. A Judean high priest was the first to violate them; Herod the Great took the rest, whatever it was. That is Josephus' story.

Benjamin of Tudela, who was in Jerusalem in the year 1163, contends, however, that centuries after Josephus' death, there was treasure in the tombs. Fifteen years before his visit, the rabbi writes, the wall of a church on Mount Zion fell down, and workmen were engaged to repair it.

Two of the workmen, who were friends, "treated one another and repaid to their work after their friendly meal." Their overseer, like a good foreman, reprimanded them, and they replied in words which might be freely translated as "Right, ho, boss, we'll work the dinner hour to make up!"

The Flight of Their Lives.

They were as good as their promise. When their mates knocked off they carried on, and, like Mr. Carter in that

Summer Travel in the Land of Midnight Sun

BY AUBREY FULLERTON

The summer's travel to the Arctic via the Mackenzie River is now over. One steamboat trip was made the latter part of August to Akavik, at the end of the line, to bring back the judicial party sent north to try the Eskimo murder suspects on Herschel Island and then the season closed. Even then it was longer than usual, for there is ordinarily but one round trip for each steamer on the route.

The Mississippi of the North, as they sometimes call the Mackenzie, has not yet developed the volume of business which was expected of it and of which it is physically capable. It is, indeed, somewhat like the real Mississippi, a big, capacious river, that could float a lot of freight and passenger traffic, but still inclined to be idle.

As a matter of fact, it can hardly be said that the Mackenzie route to the Arctic is quite ready to be put on the tourist map, even yet. To be sure, it has steamboats, timetables, scenery, and thrills, which all go to make tourist travel inviting and possible, but it has not yet become fashionable. Not even the Midnight Sun can fully offset certain disadvantages under which the Far North exists.

For instance, there are no hotels in the country, north of Fort McMurray, and if the traveler leaves his steamer he must take his choice of camping out in the wilderness by himself or boarding with the Indians and Eskimos. The steamer, too, while reasonably comfortable, are not in the

floating-palace class, which tourists seem nowadays to want. Then there are the mosquitoes and buldog flies, which this summer have been particularly numerous and vicious, and which must always be reckoned with as a discouraging factor in the summer travel situation.

Fifteen hundred tons of miscellaneous freight went down the Arctic route on the boats of the three transportation companies. There was less freight this summer than for the last two years of the particular kind classed as oil-well supplies, and the volume of business under this head clearly reflected the slump in the petroleum game, pending the big strike that is still expected; but there was an increase in the shipments of merchandise and supplies for the fur trading posts. The fur industry, in fact, still holds front place in the north and has again demonstrated its importance by providing the heavy end of both the incoming and outgoing freight traffic.

The Hudson's Bay Company, the Northern Trading Company, and the Alberta and Arctic Transportation Company are the lines at present operating on the Mackenzie route. Each of them is under the necessity, for geographical reasons, of maintaining two steam vessels, for between the Athabasca and Slave River link of the system and the main riverway there is a stretch of rapids that has to be portaged, and all the freight and passengers have therefore to be trans-

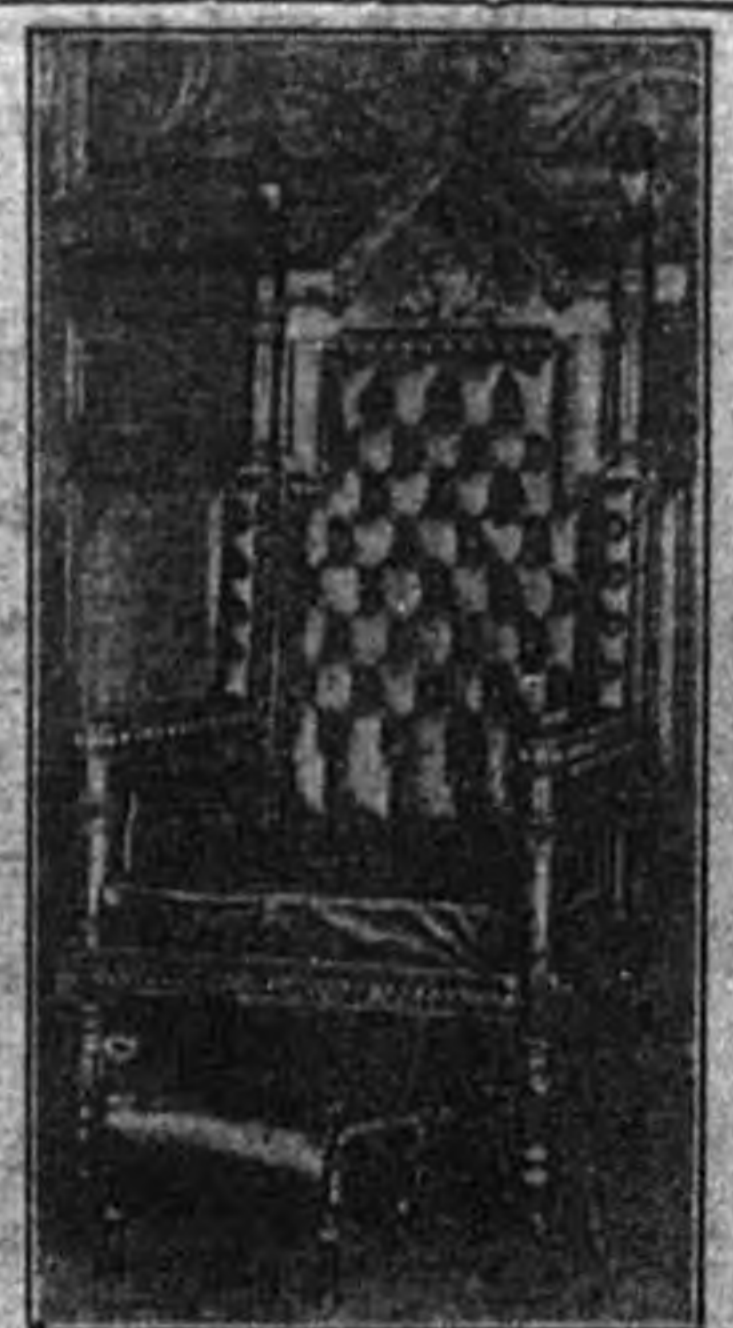
ferred from the Athabasca boats to the Mackenzie boats at Fort Smith. A fleet of motor boats and barges is also operated, the former as auxiliaries and the latter as excess freight carriers.

From the end of steel at Waterways, 300 miles northeast of Edmonton, to Akavik, the almost-to-the-Arctic terminus, is 1,666 miles by the water route. The round trip is a matter of about thirty days. Good time was made this season on the Mackenzie end, one of the steamers doing the run from Fort Smith to Akavik and back again in nineteen days. A return ticket from Waterways costs \$240, to which about \$100 is added for meals and berth. Freight rates are based on a tariff of \$13.25 per hundred pounds to the end of the line and \$16.75 for the southbound (upstream) trip.

Something more than the usual interest in the coming of the steamers was aroused all along the route, according to the logs of the three Arctic liners, and when port was made at the end of the run there were crowds of some 300 natives waiting on the shore to give a welcome to the North. By way of returning the compliment the three steamboat crews united one night in a big feast on the beach for the Eskimos, who were not a bit slow in accepting the white men's hospitality and who had a spread of good things that will not be forgotten for a long time.

Steamboating on the Mackenzie has certain resemblances to the river life

St. Lawrence river and Great Lakes, transferred from the Athabasca boats to



The New Ontario Speaker's Chair.

The latest Speaker's Chair for the Ontario Legislative Chamber has been made by disabled war veterans and is a handsome piece of workmanship, embellished with fine wood carving.

the Mackenzie boats at Fort Smith. A fleet of motor boats and barges is also operated, the former as auxiliaries and the latter as excess freight carriers.

From the end of steel at Waterways, 300 miles northeast of Edmonton, to Akavik, the almost-to-the-Arctic terminus, is 1,666 miles by the water route. The round trip is a matter of about thirty days. Good time was made this season on the Mackenzie end, one of the steamers doing the run from Fort Smith to Akavik and back again in nineteen days. A return ticket from Waterways costs \$240, to which about \$100 is added for meals and berth. Freight rates are based on a tariff of \$13.25 per hundred pounds to the end of the line and \$16.75 for the southbound (upstream) trip.

Something more than the usual interest in the coming of the steamers was aroused all along the route, according to the logs of the three Arctic liners, and when port was made at the end of the run there were crowds of some 300 natives waiting on the shore to give a welcome to the North. By way of returning the compliment the three steamboat crews united one night in a big feast on the beach for the Eskimos, who were not a bit slow in accepting the white men's hospitality and who had a spread of good things that will not be forgotten for a long time.

Steamboating on the Mackenzie has certain resemblances to the river life

of the Mississippi, notwithstanding the differences in the country and the people. All the boats are stern-wheelers and light of draft, as were the southern boats that Mark Twain used to tell about, and some of the Athabasca and Mackenzie river pictures, with one of these boats for a central feature, look for all the world like some of the views between St. Paul and St. Louis. The similitude vanishes, however, when the Indians and Eskimos come down to the shore to see the sights.

There is real beauty on this down-to-the-Arctic route. To say nothing of the bigness and majesty of the Mackenzie itself, with its wide sunlit reaches into the romantic north, occasional shore-lines of particular attractiveness open out before one. Near Good Hope, for instance, where the river is from two to three miles wide and straight as a crow flies, there is a stretch of twenty miles commonly known as the Grand View. Nowhere else does the great northern waterway show so impressively.

The Ramparts of the Mackenzie are one of the wonders of Canada. For a distance of seven miles, not far from the Grand View, the river is bordered with perpendicular walls of rock, varying from 100 to 300 feet in height, that overhang it like great shelves. The limestone of which these cliffs are formed is worn and broken into weirdly irregular masses and shapes, while the river narrows so that it gives the impression of a long, rock-girl gorge.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLVII.

LACHUTE, QUE.,

DECEMBER 14, 1923.

NO. 47.

COAL ! COAL ! COAL !

Place your order for coal with us at once, as this may be the last car this season.

WILLARD SERVICE STATION 5289.

A. & B. Wet batteries sold by us will be recharged free for the first four months.

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

Ask for prices on our latest CAR of 2 CANADA WESTERN OATS in bags, which will be in next week.

J. D. CAMPBELL, Lachute, Que.

FOR SERVICE.—Registered Yorkshire Boar, at the stables of Albert Tomalty, Lakefield, Que.

Just Received.—A car load of good OATS and a car load of good WHEAT to be sold at reasonable prices.

H. FILION, Baker, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—One buffet, 1 bureau, chamber sets complete, curtain poles, kitchen utensils, Linoleum Rug, four lamps, steel range, Quebec heater, both for coal or wood, 3 enamel beds with mattresses, kitchen table and chairs, 1 couch bed, 1 sewing machine, parlor set, organ, and sideboard. Any body wishing to see the above items may call at the home of Mrs. M. A. Taylor, East Ward, or A. J. Elliott.

NOTICE

All ratepayers of the Parish of St. Jerusalem, who are indebted to said Parish, are hereby asked to pay at once and save any extra costs, as all accounts are overdue.

PARISH OF ST. JERUSALEM.

J. W. GALL, Sec.-Treas.

NOTICE

All those who are in arrears to the Lachute Protestant Cemetery are hereby asked to pay at once, and save any extra costs, as all are overdue.

LACHUTE PROTESTANT CEMETERY

J. W. GALL, Sec.-Treas.

WATER COLORED PHOTOGRAPH of local scenery, nicely framed, suitable for Christmas gifts. May be seen at the home of Wm. A. Ball, Lachute Mills.

RADIO ! RADIO ! RADIO !

Order your Radio now for Xmas and listen to the Xmas carols and let the children listen to Santa; he is on the air every Friday night. Complete sets from \$32.00 and up, also a full stock of parts on hand at low prices. See Clifford McPaul, or Phone 92.

FOR SALE.—A three year old colt, single and double. A chance to procure something great for the road. Apply to Peter Bigras, R.R. No. 1, Lachute, Quebec.

LOCAL AGENT WANTED.—to sell for the "Old Reliable Fonthill Wares." Spring selling season now starting; largest demand for stock and the war; exclusive territory; highest commissions; free equipment. Stone & Wellington.

CLEARING SALE OF MILLINERY.

Mrs. Duchesneau, next door to Filion's Store is selling all her hats at a great reduction. Call and get a bargain if you need a hat, also she carries all kinds of stamped goods for Xmas presents. Ladies underclothes, Stockings, etc., all at reduced prices.

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.

Phone No. 116 r 2-3

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. F. Sanford spent the week-end at Ste. Anne.

Miss P. Paquette spent the week-end in Montreal.

The Misses Ella and Alice Riddell spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. Underhill and son Raymond, spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. Ed. Falconer spent last week at Macdonald College, Ste. Anne.

Miss Mary Hope, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Jousse and children spent Sunday in Grenville.

Mrs. Thos. Christie is spending a few days visiting friends in Montreal.

The Misses Lily and Ruby Hampton spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss Eleanor Bradley, of Calumet, was the week-end guest of her parents.

Mr. Raymond Boyd, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker McArthur were visiting friends in Montreal over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mackie spent the week-end in town the guest of Mrs. Jno. Mackie.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lafleur, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Louis Lafleur.

Mr. Wm. Reilly, of Lachute and Mr. Andrew Neil, of Louisa, spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. Howard Nicoll, of Montreal, spent the latter part of last week in town visiting his many friends.

Mr. Douglas Bradley left this week for Trenton, N.J., where he will take a course in Linotype operation.

Call at Bob's Kosey Korner and get a nice box of Chocolates for Xmas. Always an appreciable gift for young or old.

Mrs. L. Robinson and son Archie, of Brownsburg, were the week-end guests of Mrs. Jno. Thorburn on Sunday last.

Mr. C. Knapp, will give addresses in Hugh St. Hall, on Thursday and Friday evenings this week at 7.30 p.m. All are invited.

Do not forget the Lachute Baptist Christmas entertainment, to be held on Friday evening, Dec. 21st. Full particulars next week.

Mr. Norman Christie, of Calgary, Alta., was in town over the week-end the guest of Mrs. McCoy and renewing acquaintance with his many old friends.

Miss J. Dobbie, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Peter Dobbie. Mr. J. Dobbie arrived home last week, after spending a few months in Harrington.

Mrs. Albert Mitchell was the hostess on Thursday afternoon at a kitchen Shower in honor of Miss Grace Bradford, whose marriage to Mr. R. McGibbon, takes place on Dec. 29th.

Services in the Methodist Church on Sunday next, will be conducted as follows:—Lachute at 10.30 and 6.45; Brownsburg at 3 o'clock.

Visitors and friends are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hay leave for Quebec on Saturday, to attend the opening of the Provincial Parliament, their guests for the week-end were Miss Morin, of Notre Dame de Grace, and Mr. Ian Hay, of Macdonald College.

Choral Society Now in Full Swing.

The Lachute Choral Society had a good send off last Friday, with a membership roll of 55 in the Adult Class and 46 in the Junior Class.

Mr. Irvin Cooper, of Manchester, Eng., has been engaged an instructor and created a most favorable impression.

Officers of the Society were elected as follows:—President, W. A. Houston; Vice-President, Mrs. J. R. Parry; Secretary, Rev. A. Matthews; Treasurer, J. A. Rice; Executive Committee: J. D. Campbell, F. McGibbon, Mrs. T. Christie, Miss Hazel McGibbon.

Pleasing Event.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Giles presented a very lively appearance on Wednesday evening last, when a number of members and friends from the Lachute Baptist Church gave a real surprise party in honor of "Rob's" Home coming and to accord a welcome to his bride. During the evening Mr. G. F. Calder, on behalf of the Church, made the presentation of a very handsome reading lamp, and in doing so he spoke of the pleasant relations that had always existed and hoped that much joy and happiness would follow their union.

In brief reply Mr. E. A. Giles thanked the friends for their generosity and kindly thought which had prompted the gift. Refreshments were served and a good time spent in making the bride feel that Lachute was a place that knew well how to extend the open hand.

The members of the Lachute Baptist Young People's Union met on Tuesday evening of this week, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Goldworthy, to spend a social hour and to assemble gifts for the children connected with

The Main Street Drain.

A great deal of publicity and criticism of the action of the Council in authorizing the contract of the drain, now being put in on Main Street, has been caused by the opposition manifested thereto by certain members of the council. It is only right that the position should be fully explained. Every person who has had anything to do with the municipal administration of the Town for the last 25 years knows that the accumulation of water on the main street and the difficulty in removing the same has been a constant source of trouble. The construction of the macadam road has had the effect of raising the level thereof, and the old drain having been replaced several times has again been broken down. As a result of this, several proprietors notified members of the council that unless some effort was made to provide for the removal of the surplus water, they would take action against it. The property of the Nova Scotia Bank has especially suffered severely, as on general occasions the fires in the furnace were extinguished for weeks at a time. In the face of this difficulty, something had to be done. Neither myself nor any member of the council is an engineer, nor do we pretend to have any expert opinion on the best way to get rid of this trouble. We know that it has been one of very long standing and we desired to have it removed permanently. Therefore we consulted Engineer Oulmet, who after a thorough examination of the ground and after taking the necessary levels, reported that the best plan was to construct the drain now under way, and we have followed his advice. It is quite true that the Town has not the money on hand to complete this work, but the Council felt that the rate-payers would approve of and ratify this expenditure as one that was urgent and absolutely necessary. The cost therefore has been exaggerated in many quarters and we have been charged with outrageous extravagance, but I am convinced that the work can be completed for a sum not exceeding \$2,500.

W. M. SCOTT, Mayor.

MANY THANKS.

Donations for Crippled Children's Individual Parcels for Christmas Day.

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations for the Crippled Children's, viz:

Miss Sarah MacVicar \$1.00

Bess Warwick .71

Mr. Boyd, Louisa 1.00

Mr. J. T. Ayers 5.00

Grade III, Lachute Academy (Books & Toys) per Miss Dixon 1.12

A Friend, Hill Head 1.00

Mr. G. J. Walker, Lachute 3.00

Grades VI to VIII, Brownsburg School, (per Miss Rogers) 3.25

The following amounts were collected by Miss Polly Duncan

Mrs. R. Golpin \$1.00

Mrs. Alex. McAllister 2.00

Mrs. J. Woods .30

Mrs. C. Stewart .25

Mrs. Poltras .25

Mrs. Werritt .10

Mrs. J. Hamilton .50

Mrs. Clarence Elliott .50

Mrs. Ball, Lachute, a nice box of dainty toys, etc.

Mrs. Thos. Hume, Lachute, 2 dolls.

The Misses Dorothy and Helen Weir, Cushing, (and dolls and book) 1.00

A lover of Children, \$5.00

Mrs. Andrew Falconer 1.00

Arundel, C. J. & Mrs. Stanforth, 5.00

Jennie Stanforth, 1.00

Douglas Haig Stanforth, .50

Trusting this will help to bring joy to a few kiddies this Christmas.

As Christmas Day is fast approaching, will the friends desirous of helping these little sufferers please send along their donations; we would like to give good old "Santa" the pleasure of a big sack this year.

Z. L. CAMPBELL.

Baptist Church services on Sunday Dec. 16th, will be held as follows:—Daleville 11 a.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m., Lachute 7 p.m., Rev. P. A. Mackwen, B.A., B.D., Ottawa, will be in charge. Lachute Sunday School will meet at 11 a.m.

BIRTH.

POLLOCK.—At Lachute, on Friday, Dec. 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Pollock, a son.

IN MEMORIAM.

CALDER.—In loving memory of dear Clara, whom God called home on Dec. 2nd, 1921.

We loved her in the days gone by, True love death can never sever. If life is past, our love shall last, Forever and forever.

Mother, Sister and Brothers.

Men's Overcoats.

We have still Several Overcoats for Men and Boys, all newest styles.

ALSO

A few Men's Ulsters at low prices.

The balance of our Ladies' Coats will go at reduced prices.

Misses and Ladies' Dresses we have some choice lines of in Tricotine, Poriet and Silk.

W. BANFORD & SON,
LACHUTE.

Telephone No. 50.

Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed,

"Cream of the West" is OUR BEST.

Grain and Coal.

Aird's Bread of Montreal and the Standard of Ottawa

Buns and Cakes of Different Varieties

A full line of Choice Groceries, Bacon, Ham, etc.

Deliveries made with prompt attention.

J. D. CAMPBELL
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

We deal in Foreign and Domestic Marble

and Granite, first class work and the best

material in all latest designs, always on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of

Cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones,

Terms to suit Purchasers.

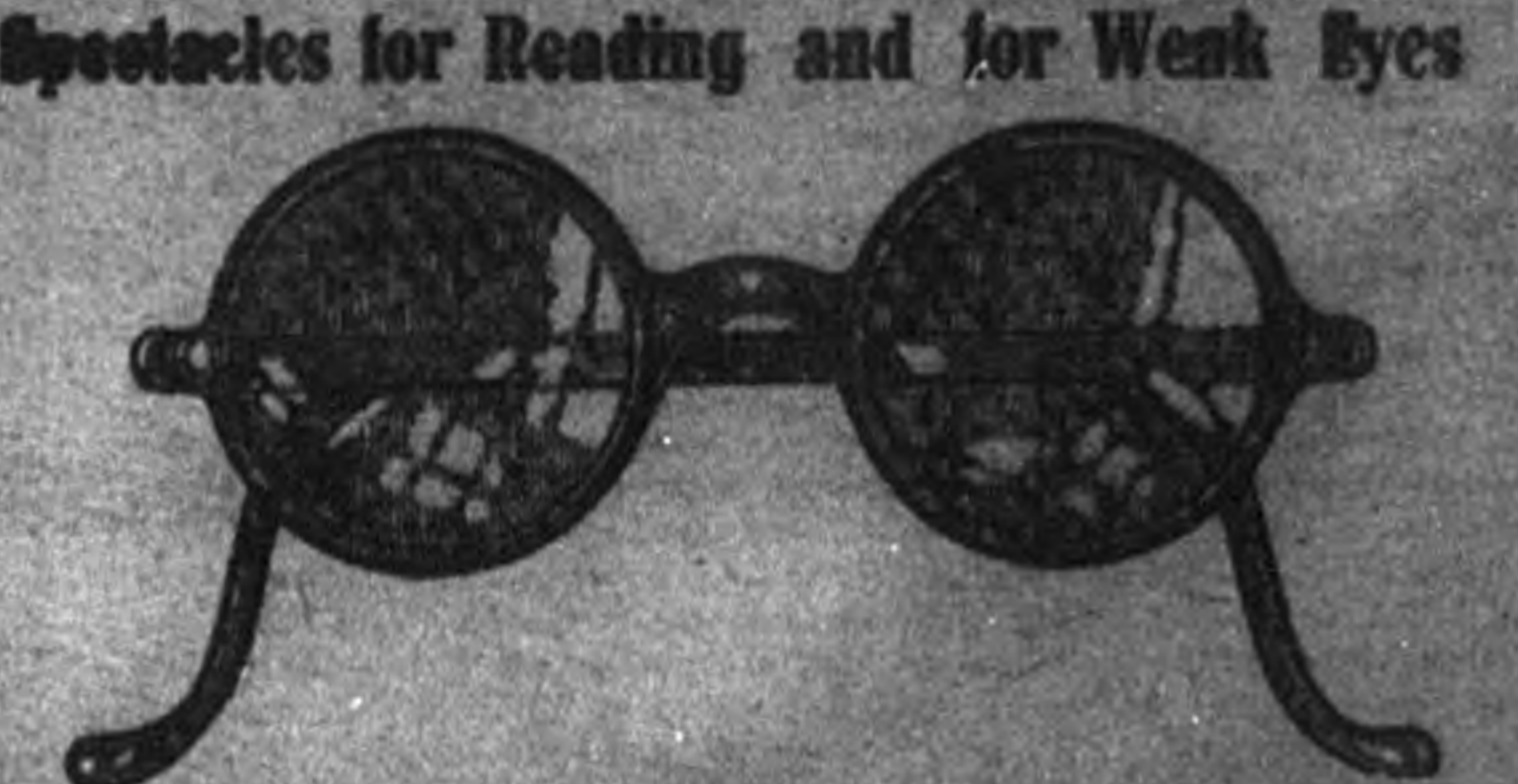
W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

BATTERY STORAGE

Lengthen the life of your Battery by letting us keep it charged for the winter. We are prepared to store 500 Batteries, so send yours in when you lay up your car or Phone 26 and we will call for it.

GEO. Y. DEACON, Tel. 26. Lachute Mills.

Spectacles for Reading and for Weak Eyes



Let us examine your eyes, so that you may have comfort and relief from strain. Glasses need not be unbecoming as there is a great variety of styles in the latest shell-rimmed and rimless mountings.

Eugene Jousse

Watchmaker, Jeweller, Optometrist, - LACHUTE, Que.

Soils and Crops

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

WINTER COVERING FOR STRAW-BERRIES.

Strawberry plants may be injured by alternate freezing and thawing, which tends to lift them out of the soil and thus injure or break the roots. They may be injured during the cold of winter by the frost drying out the crown of the plant and the leaves. Heaving of the plants seldom occurs on a well drained soil, but on soils poorly drained the plants are likely to suffer considerably, particularly during the very early spring after the snow has melted. In certain situations there may be little loss from cold, as the drying effect of the cold may be lessened because of the natural protection afforded, or the snow may give the protection required.

In order to make sure of the plants carrying through the winter successfully it is wise to protect them with a mulch. A mulch of any material tends to hold the soil under it at a more uniform temperature. The soil will not freeze so quickly under a mulch and is slower in thawing than where no covering is given. Thus with a mulch the plants are better able to avoid the alternate freezing and thawing of spring, with its consequent disastrous results. If the injury is due to drying out, which often happens in exposed situations, the mulch will overcome this trouble. Plants exposed to the cold, and unprotected from dry, cold winds, may be completely dried out. Under such conditions, if the soil is dry, a heavier mulch may be necessary than where the atmosphere is humid and the consequent loss from evaporation less.

In situations with a fairly moderate climate a light mulch is all that is necessary, as too heavy a mulch may cause injury because of the plants being kept damp and mould developing. In the colder sections a good blanket of snow can usually be depended upon, and under such conditions a heavy mulch with the snow above may also produce unsatisfactory conditions for the plants.

Of all mulch materials good clean straw free from weed seed is the best. This is scattered evenly over the plants at the rate of 2 tons per acre. A covering thick enough so that the plants are nicely hidden from view is usually ample, and careful scattering, giving an even light covering, is most satisfactory. A light covering of clean marsh hay may be used, but more care is necessary to give a light covering than with straw, as the compact hay may hold dampness in the spring and result in decay of the plant. Spruce boughs make a good covering, but it takes considerable time to gather and place them.

The mulch should be placed in November when the ground is nicely frozen, and is removed in the spring during the last week in April or early May. It may be gathered when dry and used for bedding, or may be placed between the rows to serve as a summer mulch, thus conserving moisture and keeping the fruit along the edge of the rows clean from sand.

HOW CAN YOU KILL ALL THE LICE ON YOUR HOGS.

"My hogs still have lice after I dipped them and made a rubbing post. How's come?" This question was put at me frequently when I was practicing veterinary medicine. And my reply was:

"You have killed the lice that were on the hogs, but you haven't killed the lice in the cracks of the hog-house walls and floors. You haven't removed the source of the lice."

"Another reason is that the nits are covered with a thick gelatinous substance which renders them immune to most louse treatments. If the nits are not destroyed they infest the hog again in a week or ten days."

"Well, Doc, how can I get rid of these lice in the cracks, and how can I get rid of the nits?" the farmer would ask me.

"The best method I know of is to clean up the buildings and pens thoroughly. Brush all the dust and dirt from the cracks, sweep it into a pile, and burn it. Don't throw it on a pile outside the fence for the lice to crawl back. Take a good stock dip and put one gallon in fifty gallons of water. Spray or soak the walls and floor of the hog house and feeding floor. Spray or dip the hogs. Don't let them get into the hot sun until they are dry, or it will blister them. This will not kill the nits, so the hogs should be treated again in ten days to kill the newly hatched lice."

"Crude oil is just as good, isn't it, Doc?" would often be asked me.

"No. Crude oil is not as good for treating lousy pigs as a good coal-tar dip. Dip has a healing effect on the irritation of the skin caused by the biting of the lice."

Many of my good farmer clients did not have any stock dip, and from them I usually heard this question: "I'd like to treat these lousy pigs, but I'll have to wait until I can get to town to get some dip."

"I am not sure," I'd reply. "If you have kerosene and soap, I can tell you how to treat them. Take two gallons of coal oil and one-half pound of common laundry soap and dissolve the soap in one gallon of boiling water. Add the coal oil to this solution while it is still hot, stirring vigorously for ten minutes, then add one gallon of this mixture to nine gallons of water. Spray the hog with it, after it has cooled. Keep sprayed animals or animals dipped in this solution from the bright sunlight. Best to apply in the evening. Keep hogs in fairly tight pen, as the rubbing against each other will distribute the solution. It is well to keep animals shaded for a couple of days after treating with the coal-oil solution. This can be applied with a spray pump or a sprinkling can."

"Say, Doc! Do you think it would pay me to build a Clipping vat?"

If my clients kept both hogs and sheep, I usually advised it, for both could be dipped when they required it. I knew that if they must be treated by hand that most times it was neglected. During such discussions my farmer friend and client would likely say:

"Well, I see a number of my neighbors use these rubbing posts, and I wonder why they wouldn't do."

"Rubbing posts undoubtedly help to keep hogs free from lice," I'd reply. "But you should keep in mind that the only thorough way is to destroy the hatching and breeding place of the lice and then destroy the nits when they hatch. If you don't do this, your work is not effective, for your hogs become reinfested every few days."—Dr. George H. Conn.

Management of the Young Gilt

By Prof. Wade Toole, Ontario Agricultural College

Care and feeding during development.—The young gilt selected for breeding purposes should not be forced along as if she were going to be marketed for pork, but rather the system of growing her as followed during the early stages of her life should be followed. A healthy, thrifty gilt in moderate flesh should be the objective, so that instead of being soft and flabby when she is called upon to carry her first litter, she is strong, firmly fleshed and in a condition to nourish and develop the foetus she is carrying with no undue forfeiture to herself.

During the summer months possibly there is no more economic and satisfactory method to develop the young gilt than to turn her out on good clover pasture. An annual pasture such as peas and oats, sown at the rate of 2½ bushels of oats and half a bushel of clover (red 3, alsike 3, sweet clover 4) at the rate of about 15 pounds to the acre, gives very good satisfaction. Pigs are turned into this crop when it is about 8 to 10 inches high. Rape is also a suitable pasture crop on which to develop young gilts being kept for breeding purposes. Shade of some description should always be of easy access.

While on pasture, the young gilt does not require very much grain. A six to seven months old gilt would not require more than 3 to 4 pounds of mixed grain per day along with about 10 to 15 pounds of whey with water "ad lib." to keep her in good growing condition; the amount of grain, of course, to be governed by

the age, size and condition of the gilt and whether or not whey is available.

Age of breeding.—A gilt which is well-developed should be bred when between eight and nine months of age unless she is intended for exhibition purposes, when it is advisable to give her a couple of months more to grow. A gilt should not be bred too young because the young sow will not usually have the strength and properly nurse her litter without sapping her own vitality to such an extent as to hamper her own development. If she is unfortunate enough to lose some of her first litter through lack of nourishment, her mammary glands will not develop properly, and as a consequence, subsequent litters will suffer, all of which tends to deplete her future usefulness.

It is not advisable, however, to allow a well-developed gilt to run too long before being bred, since there appears to be a tendency toward the development of coarseness when a gilt runs barren too long.

Care during pregnancy.—As the young sow commences to show signs of pregnancy, she should not be called upon to rely altogether on the pasture for her maintenance. Not that she should be taken off it, but she should be getting a sufficient amount of grain to maintain her own body as well as develop the foetus. The value of pasture to the pregnant sow is not only because of its succulent nature and nutritious variety, but because there is in it a considerable amount of mineral matter available which is essential to the development of the young.

If, on the other hand, a young sow

is being carried through the winter months, the aim should be to provide her with as near summer conditions as possible, with respect to exercise, succulent feed in the form of roots, access to a mineral mixture and a grain ration of equal parts barley and oats fed with skim milk or buttermilk. If it can be spared, or in lieu of skim milk feed about 10 per cent. tankage. The care given a young sow previous to her farrowing her first litter is a strong determining factor in her development and future usefulness.

In 1921 the Department of Animal Husbandry of the Ontario Agricultural College supervised the problem of investigating 800 litters of each of seven different breeds, viz.: Yorkshire, Tamworth, Berkshire, Hampshire, Chester White, Duroc Jersey and Poland China. This investigation covered this number of litters farrowed in one year. The 5,600 litters farrowed numbered 49,400 pigs, or an average per litter of 8.82 for a twelve months' period. This average is higher than most people would believe, and serves to place pure-bred swine in a better light than many see them. But when 5,600 litters of pigs from pure-bred sows and pure-bred boars of seven different breeds average all told, 8.82 pigs per litter, the pure-bred pig, so far as fecundity is concerned, stands above criticism; and while some breeds are more productive than others it will be noticed from a summary of results that each and every breed has a creditable record.

The data from which the results were obtained was secured from the Canadian Live Stock Records, Ottawa. When a breeder makes application to register the progeny of pure-bred sire and dam he must furnish:

1. The number of pigs in the litter.
2. The number of males in the litter.
3. The number of females in the litter.
4. The date of farrowing.

These application forms furnished the source of the information which is reliable. The following table shows the average number of pigs per litter:

Breed	No. of litters	Average per litter
Yorkshire	800	10.2
Tamworth	800	9.4
Berkshire	800	8.3
Hampshire	800	8.2
Chester White	800	9.3
Duroc Jersey	800	8.4
Poland China	800	8.0

This table is of interest for several reasons. Besides proving that each and every breed is fairly prolific, it shows that the bacon breeds are in the lead with the Yorkshire at the top. This is important in Canada where the bacon hog is most in demand. It is well to notice, too, that the Berkshire and Hampshire breeds, which are sometimes considered as in between the strictly speaking bacon type and the pronounced lard type, are, when grouped together, lower in fecundity than the three lard breeds, viz.: Chester Whites, Duroc Jerseys and Poland Chinas, while the Poland, with an average of eight pigs per litter, stands at the bottom. So far as size of litter is concerned they line up:

1. Yorkshire	10.2
2. Tamworth	9.4
3. Chester White	9.3
4. Duroc Jersey	8.4
5. Berkshire	8.3
6. Hampshire	8.2
7. Poland China	8.0

Some think that the Canadian climate is too severe for best results in swine. This may be so, but the results of investigation work covering 85,000 litters in the States, showed a litter average of 8.17. While not so many litters were studied in Canada, our average of 8.82 pigs per litter looks favorable to this country.

Other interesting information was revealed in the work. The percentages of males and females in the 49,400 pigs studied ran 48 per cent. males and 52 per cent. females, showing that the balance of the sexes is fairly well controlled in nature.

Why pay more per pound for one animal than for another? There is a reason and it is this: Cattle dress from forty-eight to sixty-six per cent. of the live weight; hogs from seventy-five to eighty-five and three-tenths, and sheep and lambs from forty-two to fifty-eight and three-tenths per cent.

The flock owner who is desirous of building up a fine, attractive and profitable flock of sheep will look a year or two ahead and so manage his ewe lambs that when they have come to full maturity they will be strong, robust, and have the power of delivering strong lambs. Give the ewe lambs the best of care.



CANADA SPENDS \$108,000,000 IN EDUCATION

Canada's appropriations for education increased from three and a quarter millions in 1871 to one hundred and eight millions in 1921. The chart also shows, at left, public school attendance, 1891, 129,600; 1911, 235,800; 1921, 355,500. University students, 1891, 2,700; 1915, 16,500; 1921, 24,700. Teachers and professors, 1891, 3,700; 1911, 23,400; 1921, 63,300. Delinquency, 1891, 19 per cent.; 1901, 14.4 per cent.; 1921, 10.5 per cent.

POULTRY

Fowls have many diseases of the head and throat, similar in character and quite difficult to diagnose. In all cases of a mild nature, where the nostrils and eyes are affected by a catarrhal condition, and small bubbles are noticed in the corners of the eyes and nostrils, with but little if any odor, a simple but very efficient remedy is the use of two parts kerosene and one part sweet oil. Inject into the eyes, nostrils and throat by the use of a small spring-bottom oil can. A few drops of camphor added to this will be a further aid to breathing.

Where the throat seems to be most affected and fills with mucus, use the remedy more freely in the throat than in the nostrils.

Carbolated vaseline may be used quite successfully in mild cases, and where the flow of mucus is slight. Rub it in the eyes and nostrils and force a small quantity down the throat.

To minimize the spread of the disease, all sick fowls should be separated from the well ones. Roup can always be detected by the acrid odor which it throws off.

The drinking water may also be medicated with permanganate of potash, at the rate of about one-fourth of a teaspoonful to a gallon of drinking water. This is a very good preventive to use for all the fowls, especially where there is any trouble of the kind in the flock.

The roosting quarters should be kept clean at all times, and especially during an epidemic. Feed good, wholesome feed in moderate quantities, being careful not to overfeed. See that the drinking water is clean and fresh at all times. A good supply of green stuff and a good roughage like bran mash, should be constantly before the fowls. If possible, do not allow pools of stagnant water to stand about for the fowls to drink from. Do not crowd too many fowls in one roosting place, and see that the houses have plenty of fresh air and sunshine.

SHEEP

Some flock owners consider it a feasible practice to breed ewe lambs the first year. While perhaps conditions alter cases, I do not believe it advisable to breed ewe lambs until they are two years old and have reached full maturity. It is true that some breeds of sheep come to maturity much earlier than other breeds, and again some individuals in all breeds mature much more rapidly than others, but I have always found it poor economy to mate sheep of any breed, too young.

The first years of the life of growing animals is a most important period and I believe more depends upon this period of growth and development than any other time. When animals are young they should be given every possible chance to grow large bone, strong muscle and high vitality. Mating too young reduces strength and life-giving qualities and ultimately weakens the power of profitable mutton and wool production.

Mating too young impairs constitutional development and makes sheep more susceptible to minor ailments and diseases. Sheep of low vitality do not possess the essential physical strength to overcome attacks of disease and while they may not succumb they are apt to prove unprofitable. By good care and feeding while the ewe lambs are young, more can be accomplished in building up strong, robust, disease-resisting constitutions than at any other time in the life of the lambs or ewes.

I have never practiced mating ewe lambs, but on several occasions I have observed instances where ewe lambs were mated the first year and I am convinced that lambs from ewe lambs are generally weak and puny and low in vitality. Then, too, the ewe lambs never recover from the strain of reproduction when bred too young, as food and strength intended by nature to make bone and flesh has been required in growing and nursing the offspring.

The flock owner who is desirous of building up a fine, attractive and profitable flock of sheep will look a year or two ahead and so manage his ewe lambs that when they have come to full maturity they will be strong, robust, and have the power of delivering strong lambs. Give the ewe lambs the best of care.

Home Education

"The Child's First School is the Family"—/rosbel."

Do You Appreciate Your Children—By Helen Gregg Green

I happened to be chatting at my neighbor's across the way, when her little daughter Hilda, and her niece, a year older, came home from school.

"Look at my report, Aunt May-belle," said Marie, thrusting her report at her aunt.

"And where is yours, daughter?" Hilda's mother demanded.

"Oh, darling, don't call me 'daughter,'" evaded Hilda.

Then coaxing the child's report card from her, the mother began to scrutinize it.

"I suppose you've disappointed me again," she exclaimed, while Hilda stood pulling nervously at her little handkerchief.

"Why is it," the mother asked, "that one member of the family has all the brains? Oh, Hilda, this is too disheartening!" she added.

"But look, Mrs. Field," begged Hilda, handing me the report, "Don't you think my art grade is good?"

It was excellent, and so was her music grade, both of which the mother seemed to have ignored.

A few days later I met Hilda's teacher.

"How is my little neighbor, Hilda, getting along in school?" I inquired.

"Well," the teacher hesitated, "I don't know. There's something wrong. Someone is killing that child's spirit. I can't fathom it. She has a beautiful voice, quite the loveliest in the room,

but the other day I noticed she was not leading the children in the singing as usual. That afternoon I called her to me, as she was washing the board. I asked, 'Why is it, dear, that my little girl hasn't been singing lately?' And to my surprise, she began crying, 'I can't sing. All I do is to wish I could get grades like Marie's.'"

I said, "Oh, I thought so!"

And Miss Reid, seeing I was interested, continued.

"Poor little child! She has tried so hard, and she does good work in school. As for her cousin Marie, she is a brilliant child, but she is not a lovable one. I had several unfortunate experiences with her, while Hilda," her brown eyes danced, "is the pride of my heart. She has, oh, so much personality."

And then I told her the little incident of the report.

"Ah, at last we have the answer. Well, I don't need to go down town, anyway. I'm going to see Hilda's mother," she declared.

The next day my neighbor across the way came to see me.

"Oh, what a foolish mother I've been," she said, "breaking the spirit of my little girl. I am so grateful to her teacher for opening my eyes. I have learned there are other assets besides high grades. I guess—I didn't appreciate my little girl."

And I thought, "I wonder how many of us do appreciate our children?"

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

WHY ROLLY RABBIT LIVES ALONE.

Rolly Rabbit made a fine nurse and doctor. Soon he had Bruin very comfortable; so comfortable, in fact, that he began to forget about his pain and remember that he was really hungry.

Rolly Rabbit was hungry, too. After he had done everything he could to ease poor Bruin's bee stings, he said, "Let's have breakfast. I'm quite hungry. I had just gone out to gather a little wood for the morning fire when I heard you call 'help.'"

"How grateful to you I am for helping me. I never could have gotten away from those horrid bees. I was just after some honey for my breakfast when they came after me. Now you have made me so comfortable, I really do feel hungry again."

In short order, Rolly Rabbit had breakfast ready. There was porridge and fresh dewberries. Just a fine breakfast! As these two odd friends ate, they talked of many things.

A strong friendship seemed to have grown up between them and soon they were chatting like old cronies.

"I don't see why those bees came after me so," said Bruin. "My mother got honey just that way last winter and they didn't bother her."

"Very true," said Rolly Rabbit, "but this is summer time. Didn't you know that bees went to sleep in the winter time?"

"Say, now that you remind me, I do remember my mother having told me about that. You are so clever, Rolly Rabbit. But I believe I shall have that sweet-tooth of mine pulled before it causes me any more trouble."

Bruin never finished that sentence. He didn't need a sweet-tooth to cause him further trouble. Just as he reached for his cup of water, he clumsily caught his sleeve on the spoon which he had carelessly left in his porridge and now the whole dish was bottom-side up in his lap.

"Oh, what a mess!" said Bruin as he tried to scramble the most of it back into his dish with one hand. "I really must be more careful with these big hands of mine. Just look at your nice clean tablecloth. I am so sorry."

"Oh, we all make mistakes, and it will come out in the wash," comforted Rolly Rabbit as he bustled around cleaning up the spilled food.

But down in his heart, Bruin knew that it did matter. He had been careless again, forgetting his table manners when Rolly Rabbit had been so kind to him. He remembered now how many times his mother had corrected him for the same thing. Right then he resolved that it should never happen again; and it never did, for it was a lesson for Bruin.

A Human Incubator.

The pastor of a church at Gadsden, Ala., was calling upon a sick member who lived out of town. Lavonia—or "Viney," as she was called—had inflammatory rheumatism, and was confined to her bed, where every movement meant acute pain.

Upon this occasion, her eyes were alight with interest. The mother explained, "Viney's chickens are hatching to-day." Upon inquiry, it developed that a number of eggs had been placed about Viney's motionless, fevered body, and the downy chicks were produced in evidence.—J. S.

Don't try to grow house plants in a very warm room with a dry atmosphere, for it can't be done.

Cicero held that there were two kinds of contentions, one by reason, one by force; the former in proper to men, the other to brutes.

SMOKE OLD CHUM

The Tobacco of Quality
1/2 LB. TINS
and in packages

Manufactured by Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada Limited

Surnames and Their Origin

BATES

Variations—Beatty, Bateson, Betson.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—A given name.

The following family names are all developments of the given name of Bartholomew, a name the sound and unusual spelling of which just naturally lent itself to violent variations from the original form, particularly when it is remembered that in the Middle Ages the individual writer came pretty near to spelling as he pleased.

As a given name Bartholomew is of Hebrew origin. Like other Biblical names, it was widespread in medieval England, where the Anglo-Saxon trend toward short forms of names, however, brought it down to the popular form of "Bat."

As the family name developed from it took the various forms of "Bateson," "Beatson," "Bateson," "Beatson," etc.

The droppings of the ending "son" from "Beattyson" left Beatty or Beatty and "Bateson" minus the "on" became Bates. The variation Bateson is due undoubtedly to a change in spelling after it had become a family name. Were it not for the fact that the woman's name "Betty" is a comparative modern derivation from Elizabeth, and did not take place until after the period in which family names were formed, there might be grounds for the belief that in some instances at least Bateson is a development of "Betty's son."

It is interesting to note some of the variations of the given name of Bartholomew, for they show the widest dissimilarity in form. In German appear the forms Bartold and Mewes; in Bavarian, Bartelm, Wavel, Wabel and Wabm; in Russian, Vartolomei;

in Lithuanian, Baltromėjus and in Illyrian, Vratolomije, all of them forms which very few persons in this country would think of connecting with Bartholomew.

PERKINS

Variations — Pierce, Pierson, Peters, Parkins, Park, Parr.
Racial Origin—Medieval English.
Source—A given name.

Perkins, with its many variations, is a surname which takes its origin from the given name of Peter.

In some of these names the Anglo-Saxon influence can be traced, and in others that of the Norman French, while in still others there is nothing to distinguish which influence predominated.

Peter, as a Christian name, was one of the most popular throughout Europe in the early days when the religious authority of Rome was recognized universally in all lands, owing to the prominence of St. Peter as the chief of the apostles and the founder of popes. Later, after the Reformation, it lost somewhat of its popularity, though it was far too widespread by that time to be eliminated as a given name. By this time, also, its crystallization into various family names was well under way.

Perkins (Peterkin's son) is stamped with Anglo-Saxon influence in the diminutive ending "kin." The "k" in other variations is a remnant of this. The softer Pierce shows the French influence, and finds somewhat of a counterpart in the names of Pierre and Percy. In many sections of England there is a tendency, and always has been, to pronounce "er" like "ar." Hence Parkins, and finally Park, developed from Perkins.

ded. Once again, however, the Fates stepped in, this time so effectively that the project was abandoned. The chief electrician ruined the cable by working it with too high a power!

250,000 Miles of Cables.

It was not until ten years had elapsed that further efforts were made to link England and America by cable, the work being carried out by the Great Eastern. Over a thousand miles of cable were laid; then a snap occurred, all attempts at picking up the lost cable being futile. Subsequently another cable was laid, the older cable afterwards being located and spliced. By the end of the seventies four cables were operating between the two countries, the total length of cable in use at the present time being over 250,000 miles.

The network of cables linking up the Continent is now so complicated that ships are constantly employed in surveying the different systems, locating faults and remedying them. Each ship carries a staff of electricians and telegraphists, and their voyages occupy from two months to a year or more.

One of the commonest causes of damage to cables is corrosion, brought about by the action of the sea. Chafing is another potent cause of trouble, instances having been recorded in which a cable has been worn clean through in a few months.

Breakdown Through a Whale.

Submarine upheavals frequently cause interruption of the services; while up to within a few years ago a little creature known as the boring worm did considerable damage to cables. Hundreds of miles of cable were destroyed by the pest, which is now combated by covering the core with brass tape. Fish also cause breakdowns by biting into the cable and upsetting the insulation. In the Eastern Telegraph Company's offices the writer was shown sections of cable in which were firmly embedded

fish's teeth as big as those of a human being.

A fault in a cable running from England to Portugal was diagnosed as being due to oysters, which had encrusted themselves in large quantities round the sheathing; while in another instance the carcass of a whale was found to be the obstruction.

Site of "Ivanhoe" Opened to Public.

Temple Newsam, which was opened to the public of Leeds recently, has been called the "Hampton Court of the North," and it must certainly rank as a serious rival of the ancient pile in the outskirts of London, which was built by Cardinal Wolsey and refitted by Henry VIII.—For his own darling, Anne Boleyn.

Its books, pictures and antique furnishings are worth a fortune and are now the property of the Corporation of Leeds, which body obtained the mansion on very generous terms from Hon. Edward Wood, Minister of Education, the latter having to relinquish the estate owing to the great burden of post-war taxation, says a London despatch. There is a herd of cattle in the park belonging to the corporation, and a scheme is on foot to establish a model municipal dairy farm there.

Not every lover of "Ivanhoe" knows that many of the stirring incidents in that romance take place in the courtyard of Temple Newsam. Sir Walter Scott visited the historic Jacobean mansion and was so impressed with its perfect environment for a story that he took Temple Newsam for the locale of the chief scenes of "Ivanhoe," the name becoming "Templestow."

The mansion fitted in exactly because it received its real name from the fact that it had originally been the site of an ancient priory of the Knights Templar.

WORK-WORN WOMEN

Care of Home and Children Often Causes a Breakdown.

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

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

A Broken Bowl.

One of the most extraordinary cases of what may be called an accidental invention is that of the lifeboat. A man named Wouldhave was out walking one day when he was asked by an old woman to help her lift a can of water which she had filled by means of a broken wooden bowl.

The bowl was floating on the surface of the water, and as he talked to the woman, Wouldhave turned it over with his finger. It immediately righted itself. Amused by its antics, he repeated the performance; then it struck him that he had made a wonderful discovery. The result of his chance meeting was the self-righting lifeboat, which was designed by him on the lines of the wooden bowl.

What he had discovered was that anything made of floating material and shaped like one half of a basin could float only with its convex surface downwards. A boat made on these lines cannot remain upside down for more than an instant when it is turned over by a heavy sea.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

A Wonderful Invention.

A lady employed a very ignorant servant, who would not rise in the morning at a sufficiently early hour, so an alarm clock was bought and presented to the girl, with the words:

"You know, Mary, that I require the fire alight every morning by seven o'clock; but I cannot get you to do it, so I have bought you this alarm clock."

Mary examined it, and said: "Thank you, mum; it's very nice. But fancy a thing like this bein' able to light a fire; sure it's a wonderful invention, mum!"

It's always a pity when the people who quarrel over trifles haven't something worthy of their talents.

Wisdom begins when foolishness is admitted.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Self-Adjusting Wrench a Success.

One of the handiest Yankee tools yet devised is a self-adjusting wrench that is able to grip small nuts or large ones, and even seize and hold pipe up to one and one-quarter inches in diameter. The new wrench has a curious, movable jaw at one end of the handle, the holding face being attached by two claws or links of different lengths. These claws are connected by a stout spring. Once it has gripped the bolt or nut, the harder you turn the wrench the tighter it holds. Yet it releases instantly when the pressure is put the reverse way.

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Canadian fall weather is extremely hard on little ones. One day it is warm and bright and the next wet and cold. These sudden changes bring on colds, cramps and colic, and unless baby's little stomach is kept right the result may be serious. There is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the little ones well. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds and make baby thrive. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

For the Canadian Mother.

It is a matter of interest to note the relative esteem in which Canadians hold increase of Canadian population by immigration and increase by natural processes. Although everywhere lip service is given to the principle of healthy increase of Canadian population by natural processes we find, if we consider our position frankly and from a detached viewpoint, that we are actually bending more effort to attract outsiders to our country than to the more important duty of making it possible for our own Canadian families to increase in healthy normality. Federal appropriations for the promotion of immigration projects are a great deal larger than the combined provincial appropriations for the conservation of health—a fact, for which no one but the people of Canada themselves are to blame.

Important as our immigration problems are, it is undoubtedly more important that our problems of maternal and infant welfare be given full, immediate, and continuous attention. In the first place, we find that our maternal death rate, although lower than that of the United States, is higher than that of England and Wales, higher than that of Norway, higher than that of a good number of countries which have given serious thought to the welfare of their citizen mothers. Our Canadian maternal deaths for 1922 were more in number than similar deaths for 1921. And the tragic, yet hopeful, feature of the situation is that a large percentage of these deaths—a great deal more than half of them—were preventable. Scientific knowledge has progressed to an advanced point, so that it is now possible to say, "If men and women are given the information easily available, and if there is careful supervision during pregnancy, and proper attention during and after delivery, the maternal death rate of any country will diminish almost to the vanishing point."

Our problem in this generation, then, has become one of disseminating knowledge, of insisting on the observance of the simple yet vital rules of hygiene, and of providing adequate care of the expectant mother and of the mother who has already given birth to a child. If there were to develop a strong popular demand that these necessary conditions be met, we should soon discover that our Provincial Departments of Health could extend their activities so as to reach each most ignorant and helpless parent in our crowded cities, and each most remote and fearful mother in isolated rural districts.

What has been done already? The Federal Department of Health at Ottawa has prepared a booklet for mothers, available to any parent who wishes information. It describes simply and briefly the important things which every expectant mother should do. It tells also how to care for a very young infant. A whole

COLD

IN THE HEAD?
Get quick relief. Rub nose inside and out with

Mentholatum
At all Drug Stores. Write for Free Sample.
THE MENTHOLATUM CO.
Bridgeport, Conn. Box 38

THE CHILDREN'S COUGH REMEDY

MINTINE

Write Agents: David F. Ritchie & Co., Limited, Toronto

Mrs. Dyer Fell Off to 72 Lbs; Gains 33 on Tanlac

"For nearly seven years," recently said Mrs. Katie Dyer, of 27 Railway St., Hamilton, Ont., "I had suffered from a complication of troubles peculiar to women, and finally my strength all left me and I broke down completely."

"When I began taking Tanlac I only weighed seventy-two pounds, and had been so weak and nervous for nearly two months that I had to be assisted from my bed to my chair."

Many times I could not even retain broth and toast on my stomach and restful sleep would not come to me. "Neither myself or my friends thought I would ever get well, but I am now feeling as fine as I ever did in my life and am weighing one hundred and five pounds, which makes me heavier than I ever was before. I can never praise Tanlac enough."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute.

series of booklets for mothers and fathers is prepared for distribution in this department, and these publications have been sent to thousands of homes.

But the provinces have a heavier responsibility in the matter of health. What are some of the plans they are following for the reduction of maternal deaths?

Some are increasing the numbers of their public health nurses. Others are establishing small hospitals in various localities where mothers may receive adequate care; Saskatchewan is training nursing housekeepers who will enter rural homes and take efficient charge of the whole family while the mother regains her strength. The Red Cross and the Victorian Order of Nurses are saving the life and health of many mothers annually. These are good beginnings.

But yet we are losing about five mothers out of every thousand who give birth to a child, and for no reason at all except that our mothers have not been taught to observe simple health rules, or they have not received proper care before, during and after delivery. The remedy lies in our own hands. It is to be found in a demand for increased appropriations for health work by provincial governments and a determination to keep on extending government and voluntary maternity welfare schemes until every family in Canada is within reach of proper help.

Norway has reduced her maternal mortality from 8 per 1,000 to 2.5 per 1,000. Canada can reduce her maternal mortality from 5 per 1,000 to 2 per 1,000 if Canadians insist on it.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

True contentment depends not on what we have; a tub was large enough for Diogenes but a world was too little for Alexander.—Agar.

A great man marvels that the world calls him great.

If you want a nasty fall, jump at conclusions.

MURINE

Keeps EYES
Clear, Bright and Beautiful
Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Free Eye Book

Mother! Give Sick Baby "California Fig Syrup"

Harmless Laxative to Clean Liver and Bowels of Baby or Child.

Even constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic Babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels acting without griping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits! Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!



Genuine

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product: proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for

Colds Headaches
Toothache Lumbago
Earache Rheumatism
Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monocarbonylchloride of Salicylic Acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer Manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

His Cure.
"Tom has a bad habit of always starting something."
"Perhaps that second-hand car he bought will cure him."

All By Himself.
Teacher—"Willie, your mouth is open."
Little Willie—"Yes, miss, I know. I opened it myself."

WANTED.
STEAM ENGINE, 12x12 CYLinder. Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

DOG DISEASES
How to Feed
Mailed Free to any Address
By the Author
H. CLAY GLOVER, CO., Inc.
Box 234, New York, U.S.A.

Toothache

Bathe the face. If there is a cavity in the tooth place in it a piece of cotton saturated with Minard's

MINARD'S LINIMENT

"KING OF PAIN"

How to Purify the Blood

"Fifteen to thirty drops of Extract of Root, commonly called Nishur Seidel's Curative Syrup, may be taken in water with meals and at bedtime, for indigestion, constipation and bad blood. Persistence in this treatment will give permanent relief in nearly every case." Get the genuine at druggists, 50c. and \$1.00 bottles.



Cuticura Quickly Clears The Scalp of Dandruff

On retiring, gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water, using plenty of Soap. This treatment does much to keep the scalp clean and healthy and promote hair growth.

See Dr. Ointment 25c. and 50c. Tubes 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Depot: (Toronto, London, 345 St. Paul St., Montreal, Quebec) Cuticura Soap always without cost.

MOTHER OF TWIN BOYS

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Relieved Her of Inflammation and Great Weakness

West St. John, N. B.—"I was in a general run-down condition following the birth of my twin boys. I had a great deal of inflammation, with pains and weakness. Finally my doctor recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. He said that your medicine would be the only thing to build me up. I am sure he is right, for I am feeling much better and am gaining in weight, having gone down to ninety-three pounds. I was in bed for over a month, but am up again now. I have recommended the Vegetable Compound to my friends and give you permission to use my letter."—Mrs. ELIZABETH A. RITCHIE, 82 Rodney St., West St. John, N. B.

There are many women who find their household duties almost unbearable owing to some weakness or derangement. The trouble may be slight, yet cause such annoying symptoms as dragging pains, weakness and a run-down feeling.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a splendid medicine for such conditions. It has in many cases relieved these symptoms by removing the cause of them. Mrs. Ritchie's experience is but one of many.

You might be interested in reading Mrs. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon the "Ailments of Women." You can get a copy free by writing the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario.

Finish Your Hogs on Schumacher Feed

THE only thing a hog has to do is to grow and get fat. The cost of his growth is the thing which determines whether he pays you or not.

Schumacher Feed builds hog flesh at a profit. It is a combination of milled products of corn, barley, oats, and wheat, with linseed meal, high in protein.

Finish your hogs on Schumacher. It costs less than ground corn, and produces a firm, even flesh. It is easily digested and keeps the herd healthy.

Start with Schumacher now. Test it out this year in finishing your hogs, and you will make it a regular part of your hog feed.

Schumacher Feed is always the same. It comes in new sacks, each bearing the Government guaranteed analysis.

SCHUMACHER FEED

Write us regarding your hog and dairy problems. Our Live Stock Service Department can help you. Its advice is free.

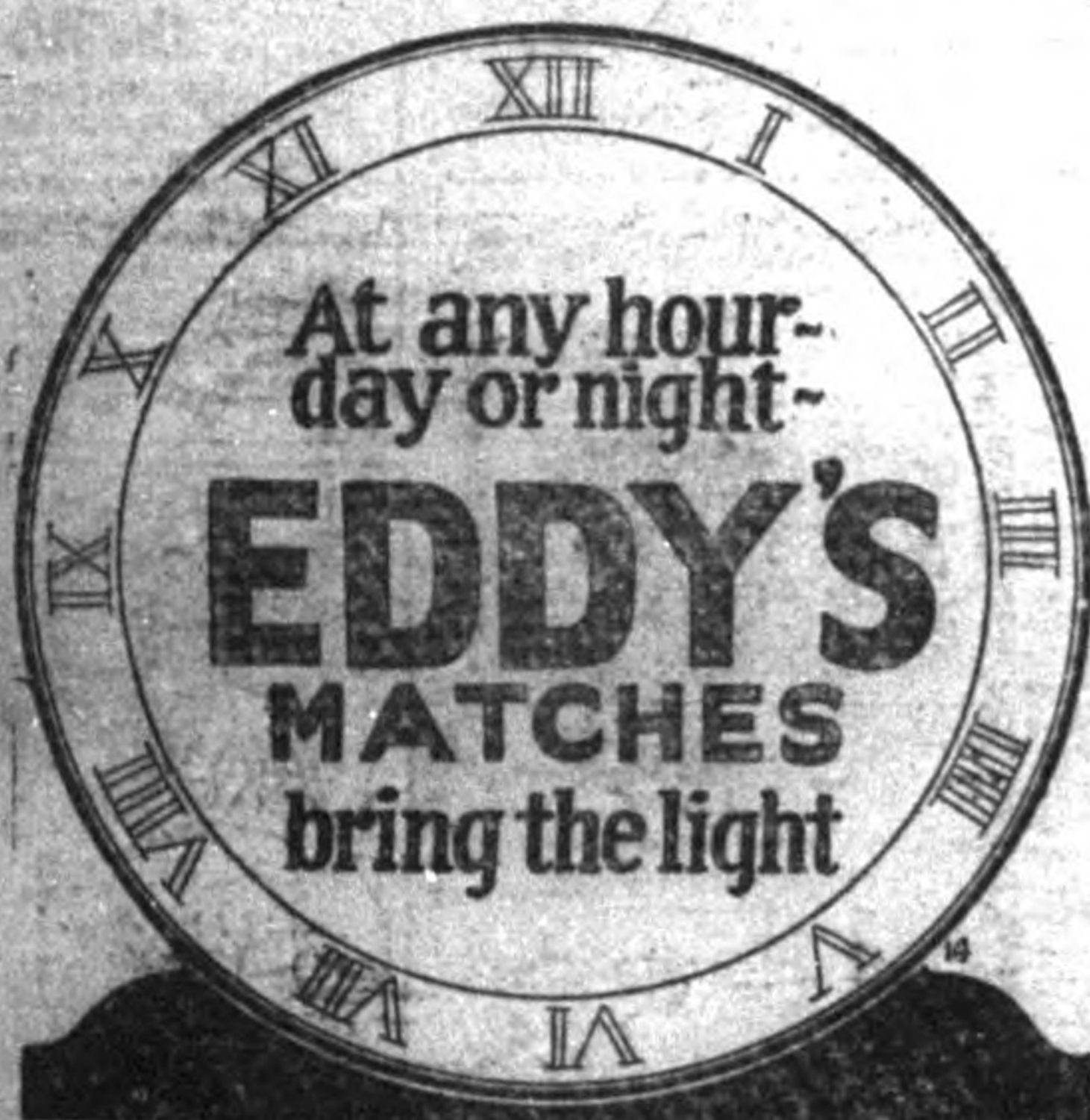
The Quaker Oats Company, Peterborough and Saskatoon.

513

For Sale by

G. A. Lowe, Greenville;

Eugene Quessel, St. Eugene.



The Store of Real Value

We have just received a new and large assortment of Home-spun Cloth and French Flannel

Ladies' Boots for Fall in all Styles & Colors

COMPLETE COSTUMES in Poiré and Tricotine lined with Crepe-de-Chêne Silk

Owing to a change in manufacture we have been able to buy these costumes at very low figure and wish to give our Customers the benefit.

Fall supply of Ladies' Dresses and Dress Goods. Boots and Shoes for Men, Women and Children.

J. D. Lemay

Bethany Street, - Lachute.

Useful Presents for the Holidays at STANFORTH'S.

Nothing is more appreciated than Footwear, nothing more useful for every Member of the Family.

Fine Shoes, House Slippers, Spats, Felt Boots, Overshoes, Moccasins, Rubbers and Skating Boots.

Also a large assortment of Gents' Furnishings, Ties, Scarfs, Gloves, Mitts, Sweaters and Hosiery.

Extra Special in Solid Leather Club Bags. Men and Boys' Clothing, Fur Coats, Men's Suits made to order. Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Service.

W. G. Stanforth, Main St., Lachute

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, DEC. 14th, 1923.

THE WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILLES, 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.

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

Set a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Legal Advertising, \$1.40 per inch.

IN PASSANT.

TO TAKE my mind off politics, I attended a bal-masque recently, as a privileged observer. It was an excellent affair and interested me greatly, but after it was over I got back to harping on the old string, and asked myself, "Why is a masquerade ball like a General Election?"

The points of similarity are many, and there is a separate individual answer to please anybody and blend with any shade of opinion. One general idea is common to both functions, the Ball and the Election, and that is - the time for unmasking.

Some people's clocks are always more or less out of order, but twelve o'clock comes just the same, even to "witches and warlocks in a dance." When the political clock strikes twelve, the time for unmasking, it discloses old business men, who ought to know better, disguised as "Tom Fools, with cap and bells," and reveals the fact that the role of grave and reverend signiors has been given to ambitious young lawyers, whose brief pose in the passing show, as historic characters or makers of history, has fired them with a desire to quit their ordinary sphere of usefulness and become permanent professional politicians.

There are times when public affairs jade-work-a-day folks: Days when the world seems to be upside down, and every little every-day misfortune, so general to us all, seems to be specially provided for our particular annoyance. Besides, a week or two before Christmas is no time at all for election talk. We don't want our newspapers crammed with "results" and comparative lists of constituencies at this time. The Masquerade is more in keeping with the season, and pictures of Santa Claus much more appropriate than the portraits of Prime Ministers, past, present or potential. Just at present we are more concerned about the perplexing fluctuations in the price of turkeys, than in the problems confronting Messrs. Baldwin, Lloyd George, Asquith, and Ramsay MacDonald, and the whole boiling of them.

"But why let these things worry you?" you may ask, to which I make answer and say - "How can it be prevented?"

For nigh upon two weeks I have been trying to shut my eyes and ears to the British election. I have skipped whole pages of it in the paper, and hastily dropped my eyes from the fragmentary bits that hid in odd corners waiting for me, but they got me eventually.

One little line—"Lanark-Motherwell" bobbed up out of the middle of a page evorted round the rim of my spectacles, and popped into my eye as sick as a midge in summertime. "Motherwell,—Hum, ha, Let me see? that's where the first communist came from last time; Newbold, wasn't it. What's happened to him this time? Out: Of course: What else did you expect?"

That did it. The evil work was accomplished. The poison was instilled. A few minutes later found me, with the abhorrent page spread on the table studying the whole darned situation.

NO. I won't inflict my views of the situation on you: I am clean off politics: I won't discuss them for a year. If any man can prove that I write or say ten words of a political nature, between now and next fall, I will keep him in the lap of luxury, by providing him with his favorite brand of tobacco and all the matches he requires, for a whole twelvemonth. What's the use? There are millions of other things worth talking about without diving into the seething sea of trouble that other people have made for themselves.

Seething Sea, is right. It is a regular turmoil. Baldwin walked calmly into it, Lloyd George jumped in, Asquith - who was standing by - waiting to see - was pushed in, and Ramsay MacDonald fell in, backwards, when the boat rocked. Now, it is difficult to know which and who is on top for more than a minute.

There are three parties, counting the Siamese twins as one, Conservative, Liberal and Labour. Any combination of two upsets the other and puts a stopper upon either of them doing any sort of good for the country.

When they are fished out and get their breath back, the whole performance will be repeated, with a few variations and new stunts, but the audience, the British Public, will have to pay for there pastime, and the piper as well, without having derived any sort of benefit.

The ball masque is a much more honest kind of fooling than politics. You know it to be a straightforward simulation, from the start. You may be left guessing as to the identity of the masquerader and of the figure portrayed, but that is part of the game. It is a wholesome fiction, typifying events long forgotten but which may have left their mark upon history: It is an educative fiction, stimulating the imagination, visualizing the past, and giving a glance at ideas which can tell more to the eye in an hour, than months of reading, because the impressions made are

more easily remembered. Moreover it is a pastime which serves as a tonic to jaded nerves, whereas, the other, the political form of masquerade, fools the people all the time, and is therefore a tragedy more pathetic than the picture of Nero fiddling while Rome is burning.

THIS winter, (If Winter Comes!) I am going to read books instead of the newspapers, beginning with the "Comedy Of Errors," and until the political atmosphere clarifies again, which may happen after the next election between now and the end of February.

THE LINKMAN.

BROWNSBURG NOTES

The D.C. Co's Employees Social Club is a busy place these days especially the Bowling Department. It has on its hands at present in addition to the Social Bowling, an Inter-Departmental Bowling League, composed of the following teams,—Office, Empty Shotshell Dep't, Machine Shop, and Miscellaneous Dep't, Priming and Rim Fire Department.

Monday is Ladies' night, Tuesday and Friday, Inter-Departmental League Matches, Wednesday night, Canadian Explosive League Matches; Thursday, Social Bowling and Saturday afternoon and Saturday night is mixed Ladies and Gentlemen.

The Canadian Explosive League is composed of 6 teams, Montreal, Beloeil, Hand, Arlington, Brownsburg 1st and 2nd Teams. The Teams bowl their own Alleys, results being forwarded and Montreal results are then forwarded to each team every week from Montreal. Considerable interest is centered on the C.X.L. League, Brownsburg 1st Team having won three years in succession, for which valuable prizes are presented to the winning club, also a silver cup, to be held by the winners for one year.

The following are the matches for the week ending December 8th.—Departmental Bowling League E.S.S. Department.

	1	2	3	Total
F. Hazel,	148	186	209	543
E. Dagenais,	161	170	124	455
C. Harding,	136	166	428	
H. Gardiner,	171	150	187	508
A. Day,	160	134	233	527
Totals	779	776	919	2474

	1	2	3	Total
E. J. Johnson,	116	135		251
H. Butler,	153	165	118	436
T. H. Barlow,	126	110	99	335
T. G. Pasco,	148	151	140	439
C. E. Richardson,	111	131	145	387
A. M. Campbell,			131	131
Totals	654	695	638	1987

E.S.S. won three games. Can. Explosives Bowling League. Brownsburg 1st Team vs. Arlington Co'y of Canada.

	1	2	3	Total
J. Reed,	151	176	189	516
T. J. Pasco,	179	189	111	479
H. Gardiner,	161	197	169	527
A. Day,	153	182	168	503
Total	827	933	841	2601

Brownsburg 2nd Team vs. Hands.

	1	2	3	Total
E. Dagenais,	157	201	203	561
C. McKiddie,	172	155	129	456
P. Proux,	141	211	174	526
H. Butler,	123	112	137	412
J. Kettyle,	149	222	167	538
Total	742	931	910	2483

Departmental Bowling League.

P. and R. Department.

	1	2	3	Total
P. Proux,	150	131	191	472
E. Lavoie,	138	133	148	419
D. Mailhot,	136	112	155	403
A. Brunell,	178	123	146	447
Totals	746	659	777	2182

Miscellaneous Department.

	1	2	3	Total
H. Carey,	164	148	123	435
J. Anderson,	149	191	121	471
W. Talbot,	150	151	142	443
D. Diotte,	118	189	160	467
R. Monerrief,	160	168	177	505
Totals	741	757	723	2221

P. and R. Department on two games.

ST. ANDREWS EAST

Miss Florence Ayles, Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mr. and the Misses Walsh.

Mrs. Neve returned home last Monday evening, after spending a few days in Montreal. Mr. Neve who was in town on business returned with her.

Among those who were in town during the past week were Mrs. Geo. Jeffrey, Miss Henry, Mrs. W. Jeffrey and little Doreen, Mrs. MacGregor & Miss Walsh.

A Sunday School Teachers' meeting of the Presbyterian and Anglican Churches, was held at the Rectory on Monday evening, when final arrangements were made for the Annual Christmas Tree and Entertainment, which will take place, Friday, Dec. 21st at 7.30 p.m.

Mrs. McPhee, Montreal, was the guest of her sister Miss M. Albright for a few days last week.

The members of Christ Church W. A. packed and shipped a splendid Christmas bale on Monday afternoon, addressed to the Rev. A. E. Mount, who is at present doing duty in the Mission of Baltimore.

The whole community was shocked indeed to hear of the death of Mrs. Albert Halsey, on Thursday evening, after some weeks of great suffering. The funeral took place from the family residence on Saturday afternoon, the Rev. J. Burgess officiating. The sympathy of all is extended to Mr. Halsey, and other members of the family.

In spite of most unpropitious weather and almost impassable roads, the W. A. Christmas Sale on Thursday last was a great success, the proceeds being but a trifle less than \$210.00. The programme was carried through without a hitch, both Comedies and Choruses being well done and most enjoyable. Mr. Webster and Mr. Fraser were as usual great favorites. The W. A. members desire to heartily thank their many friends who supported them, in their efforts, so generously.

Careful and prompt handling of his collections, dependable credit information, a sympathetic understanding of his requirements, and ample resources for the demands of his business are services a business man has a right to expect from his bank. The Bank of Nova Scotia can and does meet these expectations. Discuss your needs and problems with the nearest manager.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832

Paid-up Capital \$ 10,000,000

Reserve 19,500,000

Total Assets 210,000,000

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

23-B

INCORPORATED 1885
Capital and Reserve \$9,000,000
Over 125 Branches

THE MOLSONS BANK

Offers Good Banking Facilities

to Merchants, Manufacturers and Farmers, etc.

Savings Departments at every Branch.

4-922

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

THE BEST IN CLOTHING!

I wish to announce to my customers and friends that I have secured the services of Mr. C. Cloutier, with whom as a first class tailor, who along with my other hands will be in a position to fill orders better than ever.

All suits made by me keep the ir shape and appearance until worn out.

I keep as usual a first class stock or ready to wear suits, Gent's furnishings, Hats and Caps.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

THE TAILOR.

Main Street, - Lachute.

Fall & Winter Coats for Ladies' & Misses

The very newest cloth and style in Mardelle, Boulivia, Velour, Check Black with or without furs, we have the nicest and biggest assortment we ever had.

Just arrived Dresses in Tricotine, Serges, Canton Crepe and Near Crepe very fine styles and all colours.

Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Suits, are complete and we are inviting you to see them. They are the newest in style, and colours, and our prices are very low. So come in and find out.

Don't Forget Our Friday Sales.

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 and 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.

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.

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, French Ivory etc.

All of the highest quality.

Lachute Academy Exams.

GRADE XI.
Chemistry.
Honours.—William Perles 97, Gerald Hammond 94, Margaret Scott 93, Marguerite Heuthe 90.
Class I.—Kathleen Morrison 85, G. Graham 82, Jane Bradley, Melville Smith 79, Evelyn MacCallum 78.
Class II.—Jean McQuat 72.
Class III.—Donald Hay 62, Ruby Nichols 61, Maurice Gagnon, Frances Douglas 63.

GRADE X.
Chemistry.
Honours.—George Miles 92.
Class I.—Elsie Todd 89, Elizabeth Murray 88, Alta Macdonald 85, Hazel Copeland, Perry Cooke 79, E. Burwash 75.
Class II.—Lloyd Somerville 74, H. Leishman, Evelyn Mathews, Charlie Miller 73, Bessie Rodgers 72, Christie Robertson 71, Norma Boyd 67, Hazel Kettle, Ena Mason 65, Irvin Bain 64.
Class III.—Harold Calder 59, H. Morrison 56, Grace Seale 54, Ethel McQuat 52.

GRADE IX.
Geometry.
Honours.—Carl Gordon 97.
Class I.—Wallace Wilson 81, Kenneth McGibbon 76, Ethel Doig 75.
Class II.—Wilhelmina Clarke 71, Henry Miles 69, Marjorie MacKinnon 68, Grace Smith 66, Ethel Seatt 60.
Class III.—Gladys Warwick 59, E. Laurin 57, Florence Armstrong, L. Graham 54, Roy MacGregor.

GRADE VIII.
Arithmetic.
Honours.—D. Morrison 100, Ethel Dixon 98, Howard Doig 96.
Class I.—Milton Dawson 89, Ruth Leishman 75, Lorne Morrin 75, Geo Taylor 75.
Class II.—Elinor McCoy 70, Annie Kelly, Reta Jones 65, Erma Bennett, Leslie Gordon 63, Bessie Morrin 61, Anna Miller 60.
Class III.—Minnie Clifford, Erma Morrison 59, Iona Westgate 58, R. Elliott 56, Willis Stanforth 55, E. Morrison 53, Amy Patterson 51.

GRADE VII.
French.
Class I.—James Yelland 89, Dorina Laurin 85, Helen Hutchinson 84, C. Vilet 76.
Class II.—Gordon McQuat 69, H. McKiddie 69, Doris Prophet 60.
Class III.—Roy Cruise 52, James Logan 51.

GRADE VI.
Reading.
Honours.—Freda Mason 95, Rebecca Cohen, Gladys Cruise 90.
Class I.—Reta Boyd 87, Florence Hay, Gwen MacKinnon, M. Mathews 86, Kathleen Mackrith 72, R. Fulton 60, Cecil McFaul 80, Eileen McFaul 80, Edgar Cruise 77, George Paul 75.
Class II.—Stanley Boyd 72, Sam Cohen, Christina MacKenzie 70, K. McFaul 65, Heartland Paul 60.

GRADE V.
Geography.
Honours.—Raymond Underhill 97, Lena Combie, Stuart Jones 96.
Class I.—Rowena Cowan 86, Sam Kachovsky 83, Doris Armstrong 77.
Class II.—Sophie Jacobson 74, E. Joassé, Lorne Wert 71, Barbara Cunningham 68, Olive Stanforth 67, H. Jacobson, Raymond Cunningham 65, Janet Hay 63.
Class III.—Gordon McFaul, Elsie McFaul 52.

GRADE IV.
Writing.
Honours.—Garfield Clark, Elizabeth Goldworthy 99, Katherine Giles 95, Roland Cruise 93, Gordon Drysdale 92, Hannah Rogers 91, Yvonne Charlebois, Mary Vilet 90.
Class I.—Verner Thompson 89, M. Lennon 88, Violet Falconer 87, Eleanor Armstrong 85, Roland Dion 82, Isabel Cleland 80, Kenzie Cowan 76, Hugh Gall 75.
Class II.—Eddie Laurin 73, Thelma Wert 68, Hugh MacKinnon 66, H. Jones 65.
Class III.—James Beech 56, Charlie Lennon 52.

GRADE III.
Geography.
Honours.—Louisa Vilet, Stewart Anderson, Bob Houston 100, Andrew Fulton, Arthur Belanger, Archie McKenzie 99, Clayton Boyd, Paul Licop, Gilbert Black, R. Kachovsky, Amy Morrin 95, Allan Doig, Louisa Miller 94, Willie Davis 92, Louisa Goldworthy 91, Winston Drew 90.
Class I.—Elsie MacVicar 87, Edna Belanger 86, Delmar Boyd 84, Joseph Berniquier, Mamie Morrison, Doris Dion 79.
Class II.—Melvin Scott 74, C. Demers 65, Olive Elkington, A. Cleland 64, Allan Hay 60.
Class III.—Maureen Berniquier 52.

BROWNSBURG INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL.
Grade VIII.
Mental and Rapid Arithmetic.
Honours.—Leona Thompson 98.
Class I.—Alma Fletcher 88, Doris Gohlin 84, Marion Bain 79.
Class II.—Grace Moncreiff 74, A. Masson 73, Sarah MacVicar, Cuthbert MacQuig 72.
Class III.—Jack Stewart 69, Eileen MacGibbon 66, Violet Murdoch 64, A. Stewart 63, Florence Murdoch 62, L. Stevenson 61, Robert MacArthur, Ida Fletcher 60, Bessie Masson 50.

GRADE VII.
Composition.
Class I.—Alfreda Zimring 83, M. Wilson, Alex. MacGibbon 77.
Class II.—Ivan Monk, Mary Black 72, John Galbraith 70, W. Hardie 67, Fred Witham 63, Lawrence Davis 62, Melvin Wilson 56, Anna Poitras 55.
GRADE VI.
Composition.
Honours.—Violet Golphin 92, Dorothea Macdonald 85, Edith Brown, E. Highfield 83, Aileen Dresser 79, P. Duncan 78, Doris Reid 75.
Class II.—Theo. Zimmers 74, Alex. MacCulloch 71, Willie Woods 67, H. Ball 64.

GRADE V.
French.
Class I.—Ward Moncreiff 84, Florence Wilson 82, Howard Tomalty 80.

Canadian Woollen Manufacturers Assoc'n.

Speech of Mr. G. A. Dobbie, Pres. C. W.M.A.

at the Luncheon of the Ontario Division, on Thursday, Nov. 29th.

As President of the Canadian Woollen Manufacturers Association I wish to thank you for the opportunity of presenting a brief statement on behalf of the woollen and knitting mills in Canada, and take this opportunity of congratulating your President, Mr. Howard Smith, on his splendid work towards arousing the people of Canada to the need of a new National Policy.

Our industry feels strongly that what Canada needs is a National Policy based on production; a national policy which will encourage the importation of men and not the importation of manufactured articles; a national policy which will give young Canadians an incentive to remain in Canada, which will attract to us the surplus population of Great Britain now being lost to the Empire through emigration to a highly protected and prosperous country, which will bring back our expatriate Canadians who have been lured South, especially the colonies of splendid French-Canadians who are enriching the somewhat heterogeneous population of the United States.

Canada is a young country; she must either go forward or go back, she cannot stand still, as she is at present, and prosper. She has given hostages to fortune in the building of her railroads, in the high standard of living to which her people have been accustomed, and in the enterprises which have raised her from an agricultural to a manufacturing country. Canada cannot grow unless her industries grow.

One such industry is the production of woollen and knitted goods. It is natural to Canada, for Canada is a cold country. From the earliest times Canadians have raised sheep, grown wool and manufactured the wool into fabrics. Our wool makes splendid tweeds and blankets, and we have the technical skill and modern machinery to produce the great bulk of our requirements, in the 325 woollen and knitting mills in Canada, yet to-day our sheep population is declining, the amount of wool grown is becoming less and the mills of Canada lack orders because the home market is being flooded by goods produced in Germany, Belgium, France and Great Britain—goods which look well, but in many cases have no lasting service qualities.

The chief competition in our home market in woollen and knit goods is from Great Britain where the wage scale is half that in Canada, and such goods are frequently partly manufactured and finished on the continent, where the wage scale is only one quarter of that in Canada.

By getting part of the work done by continental workers who are paid in depreciated currencies, and owing to lower British wage costs, fuel costs, lower heating costs, lower interest charges and other lower operating and selling costs, the manufacturers in Great Britain are able to produce on a basis impossible in Canada, the advantage being about 30% or more. Yet to-day such goods are imported into Canada under a British Preference which makes the average duty on the seven main items imported a little less than 19%. The advantage is further aggravated by the difference in exchange.

Under these conditions during the last ten months, over 24,000,000 yards of woollen and worsted cloth were imported from Great Britain as against 10,000,000 yards during the same period in 1921. This tremendous increase followed the lowering of the duties on goods from Great Britain in the Budget of 1922 and again in the Budget of 1923.

Since the lowering of the duties in 1923 the importations of Socks and Stockings of wool from Great Britain has increased from 65,000 dozen pairs in September 1922 to 94,000 dozen pairs in September, 1923 or an increase of over 50%. The great bulk of these socks are made from yarns spun on the continent by labor paid approximately fifteen cents per hour, and this yarn makes fifty per cent of the cost of the finished goods. Yet these goods come into Canada under the British Preference and take bread out of the mouths of Canadian workers.

Under the circumstances the increase of such a preference is about on a par with the conduct of a man who starves his own wife and children so that he may cut a dash and appear a generous, noble fellow when away from home.

During the last ten months the imports of worsted cloth from Great Britain have been slightly less than for the same ten months in 1922, and this is due to the importation of cloth from France. France is underselling the manufacturer in Great Britain in his home market and the British Government has asked the British Government to put on a 33 1/3% protective duty against France. France is underselling both the British manu-

Hazel Boyd, John Brown, Douglas Stewart 77, Oscar Cloutier 76.
Class II.—Lorne Ball 73, A. Elliott, George Connelly 66, Daisy Seary 61.
Class III.—Willie Mason 69, Donald Boyd 54.

GRADE IV.
Geography.
Honours.—Johnnie Kennedy 96, F. McGibbon 92, Fred Cloutier 91.
Class I.—George Stewart 87, Leslie Beecroft 86, Gladys Gilmour 83, Lily White 78.
Class II.—Francis Kettle and Herbie Graves 74, Jackie Seatt 63, E. Woods 64, Lizzie Seary, Kenneth McAllister 60.

GRADE III.
French.
Jenn McQuat 98.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

facturer and the Canadian manufacturer in our home market. Yet French goods are valued for duty purposes in Canada at the exchange value of the depreciated French franc. There is a law on the statute books which would enable such goods to be valued at a reasonable price for duty purposes, thus giving some protection and raising more revenue, but the Government does not see its way apparently of more moment than the employment of Canadian workers.

Now what is the remedy? Why not follow the example of Great Britain? The manufacture of woollen goods was not natural to Great Britain as many people in Canada believe, nor was it built up by free trade. In the 13th Century, Great Britain was nothing but a producer of raw wool for the skilled weavers and finishers on the Continent. It was only by the most stringent laws, special privileges, the importation of foreign workmen, drastic embargoes and other rigid forms of protection that Great Britain built up her industry and this protection was continued until about fifty years ago. Now Great Britain is making an attempt to get back to her traditional policy of protection after her debacle of free trade and in the interests of our Empire we sincerely hope she will succeed.

Of course it looks as though we could never hope for the thoroughgoing protection which built up the woollen industry in Great Britain.

But take another example of a country which has built up a woollen and knitting industry greater to-day even than that of Great Britain. In the United States the woollen and knitting industry has been built up by a consistent policy of protection until to-day the farmers in the United States are producing two and a half times the weight of wool produced by the farmers in Great Britain, while at the same time the mills in the United States actually consume more raw wool in producing goods for their home market than Great Britain does for both her home and foreign trade.

With the example of Great Britain and the United States before us we therefore urge in the national interest that adequate protection should be granted to our industry, to the end that we could find employment for the workers in our mills, and later, possibly expand, supplying work for more workers, especially skilled labor from Great Britain. And since no industry lives to itself alone, this would mean work for the Canadian makers of electrical apparatus, paper boxes, chemicals, soaps, etc., etc., for lumbermen, bricklayers, and so on, and especially increased work for our railways, by building up the tonnage originating in Canada.

But we do not ask that the British Preference be done away with. We merely advocate a National Policy under which the duties would be so arranged that the woollen and knitting mills do not bear the whole weight as at present.

Of the ninety million dollars worth of goods imported into Canada under the British Preference over one-third competes with the products of the Canadian workers in the woollen and knitting mills one sixth competes with our cotton mills, and one twentieth with our flax and linen industry, and no other industry has even this last amount of competition. In reality, the workers in our woollen and knitting mills carry the whole weight of the British Preference.

This is not Canadian fair play.

What we would suggest is this: Re-arrange the tariff so that goods which we can produce or manufacture in Canada, or in the Empire, will not be imported from countries outside, and these would amount to over two hundred million annually. Of these a portion would be manufactured in Canada and by a carefully arranged Preferential Tariff a portion would be manufactured in Great Britain. Such a preference, while not holding back any industry in Canada, would increase greatly the actual amount of goods bought from Great Britain. Such a policy would attract the best emigrants from Great Britain and create business for our railways. It would hold our young men in the country. It would bring back Canadians from the United States. It would be of the greatest service to the farmers in the West by reducing freight rates; cars now go to the United States empty and return loaded, while boats go to Great Britain loaded and return empty. It would alter all that. It would build up Canada; it would be a truly National Policy.

We firmly believe that such a National Policy can be framed and sincerely hope that it will be.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Terrebonne, SUPERIOR COURT, No. 221: DAME CECILE LEGAULT, wife of R. GRATTON, both of St. Jerome County and District of Terrebonne, vs. Rodolphe Gratton, of the same place.

An action for separation as to property has been instituted this day.

HERMANN BARRETTE, Attorney for plaintiff.

St. Jerome, Sept. 7, 1923.

FARM FOR SALE.—Good farm in East Settlement known as the Sheppard Farm, of 165 acres, with first-class stone house, fine well and cistern, also good furnace. Bush lot of about 20 acres. I also have for sale another good bush lot of 51 acres at Hill Head. For particulars of either, or both, apply to Peter Bigras, R.R. No. 1, Lachute, Quebec.

DEACON'S Holiday Specials!

Nowhere in this County is the Holiday Spirit in greater evidence than in our Store, where we are stocked up with a wonderful assortment of every kind of useful Gifts, and we offer a few suggestions.



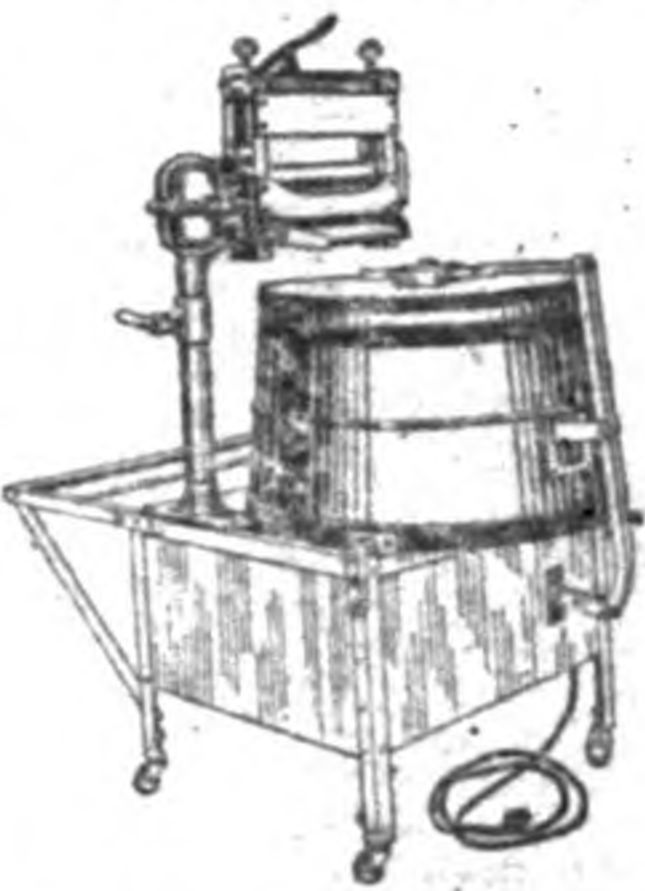
Gold Seal
CONGOLEUM
ART-RUGS

What present could be appreciable for the home than one of these beautiful Congoeum rugs that will add a charm and comfort at small cost. We have them in very many patterns and designs so as to please your fancy. Mother or Dad would be awfully glad to find a nice rug as a present this year. Why not come in and let us show them to you.

ELECTRICAL
APPLIANCES
— CANADIAN BEAUTY —

\$5.

ELECTRIC WASHER
A necessity in every home
and a real Practical
Christmas Gift.



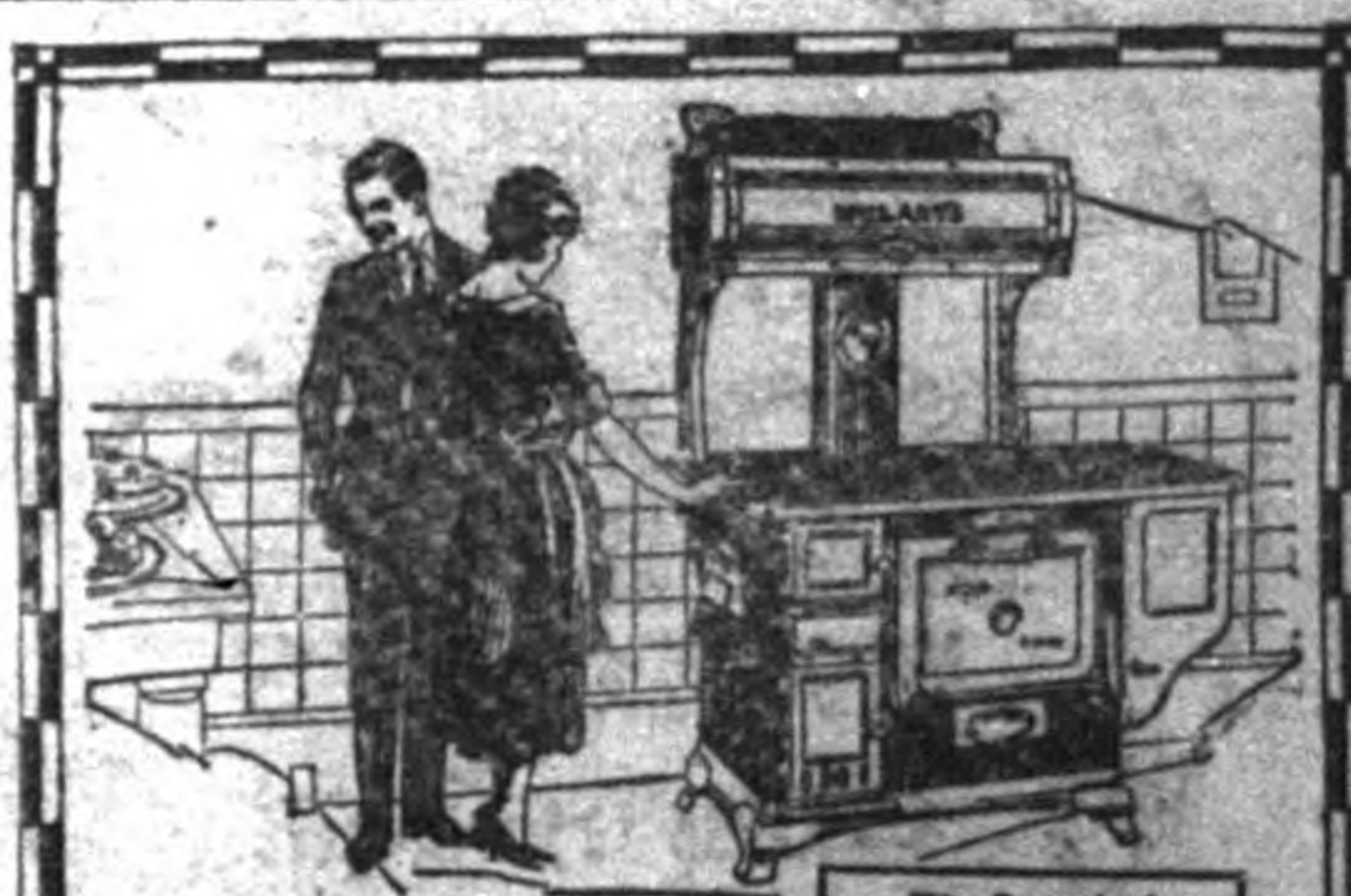
A Big Wash
with
Small Effort



CONNOR "CANADA FIRST"

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

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



A Range that
Makes You Proud

His appreciation of the tempting, beautifully-baked things that come from the oven of the Kootenay adds not only to the good cook's satisfaction, but enhances the happiness of the home.

A man anticipates the good meals that he knows his wife will bake with a Kootenay Oven.

And well he might, for the Kootenay co-operates with all its cooking ability; it is made of Armco Iron. Its oven heats quickly, evenly and holds its heat with a small fire.

Not just a stove—The Kootenay is a master cooking range.

Ask your husband to go with you to McClary's dealer when you wish to buy.

For Sale By
G. Y. Deacon.

McClary's
Kootenay

Aluminum Cooking Utensils

Any piece of Aluminum Ware in our Window to clear at \$1.49
Ideal Aluminum Makes an Ideal Gift.

Radio Receiving Sets & Supplies

Enjoy the best of Music and Radio Concerts in Your Own Home. We can supply you with a complete set or sell you the parts to build one. A radio Concert at our store every night. Call and Listen in.

G. Y. Deacon's,

Superior to the finest Japans, "SALADA" GREEN TEA is the best at any price—Try it.



APPLE A DAY MEANS HEALTH.

"An apple a day keeps the doctor away," has become quite an established health maxim. This fruit, with its mineral salts, acids and sugar composition of both nutritive and medical value, helps to tone the system to a keener digestion.

But just how to serve the apple so that it will be most tempting to the family appetite and induce them to consume their health quota of this fruit is often a problem to mother. When they become tired of just apple sauce or baked apples, try some of these tested apple recipes to add variety.

Baked apple dumplings.—Cut rich pie crust into six-inch squares. In the centre of each place a small apple pared and cored, in which has been placed one tablespoonful of sugar, a little cinnamon and a whole clove. Wet the edges of the pastry with white of an egg and fold over the apple and pinch together. Bake forty minutes in a moderate oven, and just before removing from the oven brush with white of egg and sprinkle with sugar. Serve with hard sauce.

Apple tapioca.—Soak three-quarters of a cup of tapioca for one hour and drain. Add two cups of boiling water and one-half teaspoon of salt and cook in a double-boiler until transparent. In a buttered baking-dish, arrange pared and cored apples, the cavities of which have been filled with sugar and a little cinnamon. Pour the tapioca over the apples and bake in a moderate oven until the apples are soft. Serve with whipped cream.

Apple fritters.—Pare and core tart apples and slice in quarter-inch slices across the apple. Sprinkle with lemon juice and powdered sugar. Make a batter of 1 cup flour, ¼ tsp. salt, 2 well-beaten yolks, ½ cup milk, 1 lb. melted butter. Into this batter fold the whites of two well-beaten eggs. Dip the apples in the batter and fry in deep fat. When cooked, drain on brown paper and sprinkle with powdered sugar before serving.

Apple and cheese salad.—Mix chopped nut meats with twice their amount of cream cheese and a small amount of cream. Season with salt and pepper and mold into tiny balls. Slice pared and cored apples crosswise into slices one-half inch thick. Arrange on a lettuce leaf and cheese balls in the centre. Serve with mayonnaise. This makes a delightful salad for Christmas dinner.

Apple loaf.—Set aside enough bread dough to make a small loaf. Into this dough work 1 tsp. butter, 1-8 cup sugar, 1-4 tsp. cinnamon, 2 well-beaten eggs, 1 cup flour. Knead lightly and let raise. Divide this dough into three parts, lay one part in a buttered pan and spread with an inch of chopped sour apples. Over the apples pour one tablespoonful of butter and then add a second portion; then a layer of apples, and then the third portion. Brush the top with milk and let raise until light. Steam one hour, then place in the oven to brown. Serve with cream and sugar.

HOUSE-MANAGER'S TIME HAS CASH VALUE.

It has been stated that the crudest kind of unskilled labor is worth thirty cents an hour in the industrial world. While it is unfair to list modern home-making and housekeeping in this humble class, it is interesting to work out the housewife's time on this basis.

Experts state that seventy per cent. of the house-manager's time is spent in and about the kitchen, and estimated that on the basis of an eight-hour day (though it is in reality much longer) it has a cash value of \$1.80 a day.

It is wrong to have women spending five hours over an ironing board in a hot kitchen, when the job can be

done with ease and speed in one hour on an electric ironing machine.

In like manner, at least two hours of the home-maker's time are saved when washing is done electrically—a cash saving of \$31.20 a year in addition to the saving in soap and fuel.

When it comes to sweeping and cleaning, the electric vacuum cleaner is recognized as standard equipment. It saves at least six hours a week, which is a cash saving of \$93 a year and puts an end to the semi-annual upheaval known as house-cleaning.

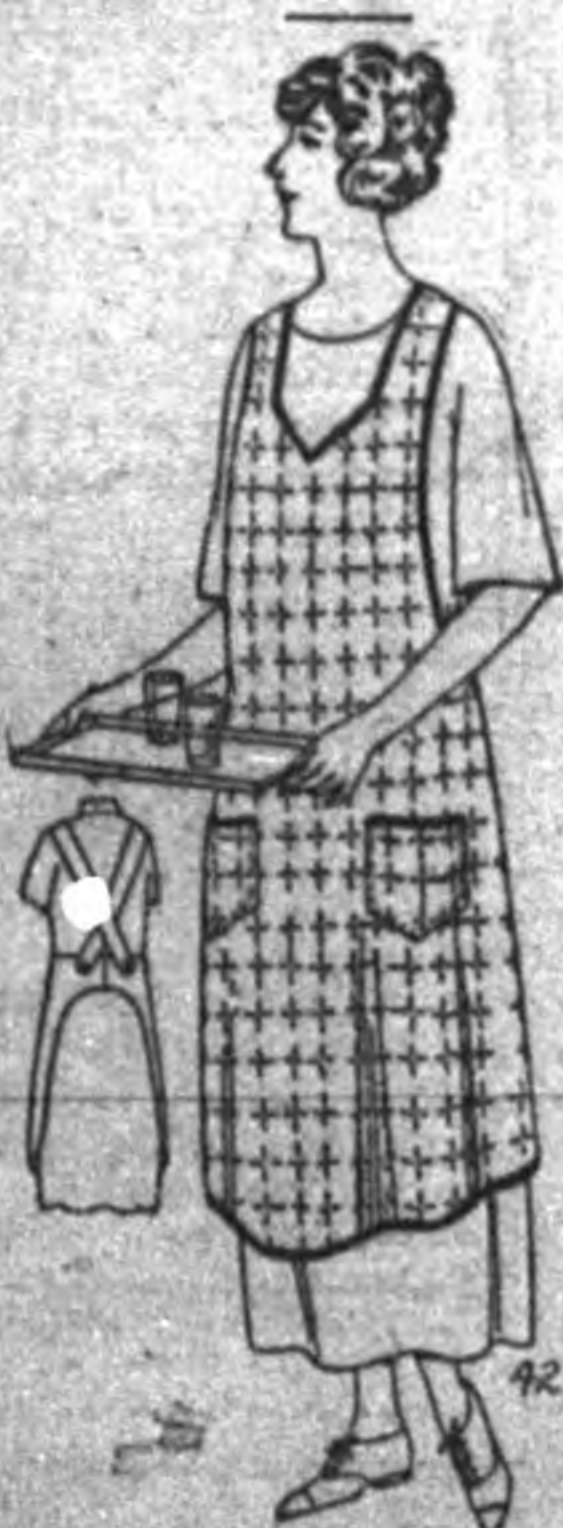
Yet, after all, the cash value of the housewife's time is not nearly so important as her moral and ethical influence, and the electrification of household tasks would make her a better mother, a better neighbor and a better citizen.

A WAY TO FIX YOUR WORN TABLE TOP.

Worn or damaged kitchen table tops or other working surfaces of pine can be made almost as good as new. When the surface becomes silvery and stained, plane or scrape with a piece of broken glass until the surface is smooth and clean. Then give the surface three coats of hot boiled linseed oil, allowing two days for each coat to be absorbed. Wipe with a cloth to remove any surplus oil and then give three coats of good floor varnish. It will take three days for each varnish coat to dry. To keep in good condition, all your table top will then need is an occasional coat of varnish.

CANDIED CITRON.

To make candied citron, peel the citron melons and slice, or cut, into small pieces and soak in a weak salt water over night. In the morning drain and cover with fresh water, adding a pinch of alum and cooking very slowly until the melon is clear. Drain and cool. When cold, add two cups of sugar to each two cups of melon and enough water to moisten the sugar thoroughly. Return to the fire and simmer two hours. Place the citron on platters and dry in the sun. When thoroughly dry, pack in boxes between layers of sugar. A few pieces of ginger root added to the sugar improves the flavor.



A SIMPLE "EASY TO MAKE" APRON STYLE.

4278. Figured percale in blue and white, with banding of black bias tape, is here shown. This is a good model for gingham, rubberized cloth, linen, crepe or saten.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, Medium, Large and Extra Large. A Medium size requires 2½ yards of 36-inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern.

Each pod of the wild poppy has from 10,000 to 60,000 seeds.

X-rays have been put to many uses, including the preserving of furs against moths, testing chocolate made by machinery, and killing a microscopic insect which attacks cigars.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

The Gift Of The Gods

BY PEARL FOLEY.
(Copyright.)

CHAPTER XXIII.—(Cont'd.)

David was the last to take his leave. As he bent over the little hand extended to him he murmured softly. "May I call to-morrow and say how glad I am for you?"

Tu Hee raised shy eyes to his face, a soft blush covered the waxlike pallor of her cheeks, but before she could reply Fate shot a thunderbolt which shattered and constructed at the same time.

Lun, half hysterical, hobbled into the room.

"You must not let them go, Missee Tu Hee—no—no. Say to them come back."

The departing guests followed with amazed eyes the old nurse as she burst through their midst, a huge teakwood box in her arms, which she deposited on a table near her mistress.

"See," she exclaimed in a shrill voice, "my master say I must no show it for two moon after he go. Two moon now. He say, Missee Tu Hee, that he like keep love of his child till then, but you love him always, Missee Tu Hee—yes?"

Lun's voice was frantic in its appeal. "Lun, Lun, you are overwrought. Please try and calm yourself."

"No, Missee Tu Hee, Lun not wrought over. See, she open box for you."

Fumbling in her dress, the excited woman pulled out a small gold key attached to a yellow silk cord. Her trembling fingers groped awkwardly as she endeavored to fit it in the tiny lock of the box.

"We had better go," suggested Irma in a low voice.

The words, quietly spoken as they were, reached Lun. She wheeled about, her arms upraised.

"No, no, Missee Madam—you no go—this for you too."

She limped forward and dropped on her knees before the astonished woman.

"You hate Lun—you maybe want kill her, but no, you too good. You will hate, only hate. But Lun could not help, madam. She did it for sake of little Gift of Gods. And then one day Lun stand it no more—the evil spirit in heart scratch and tear—I know then I wicked woman and I go to your temple—yes, I go to tell all—but madam way to America."

Tears streamed down the old woman's face and she rocked back and forth, moaning.

"Hush, Lun," Irma bent over her. "You did me no wrong, my good Lun. I have always remembered you with kindness, for you were faithful always to me and mine."

But instead of comforting, Irma's soothing voice brought forth wild, agonizing sobs.

"You kill me now—I die you say more."

"Lun," Tu Hee laid a hand on her nurse's shoulder. "Please, Lun, try and calm yourself. You are distressing Mrs. Culver. Come, let me take you away."

"No," Lun struggled to her feet. Her sobs ceased and her voice was decisive as she exclaimed: "The voice of the dead must be obeyed."

Curious, half-pitying glances followed the old woman's fumbling efforts to lift the lid of the box she had brought in. She waved away all offers of assistance with the strange words that it was her last duty to the dead.

At last her efforts were rewarded and the lid flew back. Lun peered into the box, a look of awe and reverence intermingled with fear on her wrinkled yellow face. Slowly she drew forth two large bluish-tinted envelopes, which she examined closely. "Yes—this yours, Missee Tu Hee, and this yours—madam. Read here—two moons now."

Irma Culver, wondering and mystified, took the big legal-looking document from the woman's hand.

Curiosity and amazement were rife now among the spectators of this curious tableau. The little scene they were witnessing suddenly vibrated with human interest, but even they had no idea of the stupendous role they were about to witness.

As Tu Hee looked at the envelope her face went deadly pale. She recognized the writing of her guardian. Tearing away the blue flap, her trembling fingers drew forth a folded oblong parchment. The people surrounding her were forgotten, as eagerly and lovingly her eyes sought the last message of her beloved relative. It was in English, all of it.

"My darling Tu Hee, my Autumn Gladness, for indeed you have been that every moment you have breathed into my life, when you read this you will perhaps turn shudderingly away. Ideals are hard to lose, dear one, but I pray the gods your pity will go out to me and that your love may not recede, for you have loved me, little one, and my one consoling thought is I have not made your young life unhappy. My one great aim in life was to protect you from the shadows, to let you live in the open, broad sunlight, where sin and prejudice should not touch you. With this purpose before me I thrust no religion, no creeds upon your white, young soul. Foreign and Chinese education had equal chances in opening the bud I had snatched to myself."

"Ah, little Tu Hee, the time is come for me to say it. I must not cringe and whine, must not even fear or shrink from the cold horror, the mistrust that may fill your soul. The gods help me. And may you find it in your heart, Autumn Gladness, to forgive an erring old man, who sinned against your blood and his own soul in his great love for you."

"Are you prepared, dear one? You were suckled and trained into a beautiful blossom in the arms of China, but your birthright is a foreign land. Not a drop of my blood, not a drop of China's blood, flows in your veins. The gods help me to say it: Tu Hee, my beloved child, yet mine only in

love, you are a foreigner by birth, an American."

But Tu Hee's blinded eyes saw no more. They saw not even the wondering faces surrounding her. Dazedly her hand went to her head, as if to thrust away the hideous nightmare that clutched her; then with a little moan she staggered and would have fallen had not David caught her.

Tenderly he carried her to a couch, but so startling white was the face he looked into that his heart stood still with sudden fear. Before he could voice it, however, Neil Culver pushed him aside and bent over the slight form, from which seemingly the life had fled.

"She'll be all right presently. Open the windows, please, and bring me towels and water."

Culver's voice was cool, authoritative—the voice of the capable physician.

"No, please, don't crowd around—she needs all the air—why, Irma, dear!" The last words were addressed to his wife, who had thrown herself beside the couch, laughing and crying. "Neil, Neil, look at her—can't you see?"

"See, dear?"

"Our baby, our little Tu Hee—O, my God, I thank Thee!"

A dim light of understanding broke into the room, but dim as it was it showed that the ground was too sacred for even friendship. So we, too, will step aside as the curtain of sympathy and understanding drops to shield a mother's soul.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Autumn seemed intent on getting rid of the last remnants of summer in one last prodigal handful of sunshine and fragrance, and out on the sweeping lawns of the Weng Toy gardens a merry group was absorbing it.

Nor was the generous bounty confined to the lawns—the swans domain had received a goodly portion, as the smooth, clear, sun-flecked waters of the lake signified, and the graceful rulers thereof had been called upon to share up. That they did this in no kindness of spirit was evinced in the proud, indignant amazement they exhibited as they watched from an exclusive distance the little green boat that glided about without their mistress.

"They look actually vengeful," laughed Helen Claymore as she tossed pieces of cake to the wary birds. "Aren't they beautiful, the darling things?"

"A little too high and mighty for me," vouchsafed Reynolds. "I like something a little more impulsive—ah—er—a little more American, don't you know?"

"And you an Englishman?"

Helen's eyes were dancing as she made the saucy retort.

"Helen!" Reynolds reached forward, covering her hand with his own.

"Helen, why do you tease me so unmercifully? Sometimes I have reached the pinnacle of hope and then—"

Helen's head was drooping, perhaps to hide something in her eyes, which she was not ready for her companion to see.

Reynolds tried in vain to peer beyond the small, round chin, but the big, wide-brimmed hat was obdurate. "Well, hang it all—the uncertainty is killing—I'll take a chance." This reckless speech, by the way, was merely mental.

"Helen," the voice was desperate, pleading. "Helen, dearest Helen, am I a conceited ass? The fact is I—"

The moment had arrived. Helen's eyes came into view, such soft, dancing, happy eyes.

"No, Chees, dear, you're—"

But she got no farther.

Time—two minutes later:

"Oh, dearest, please," came a smothered voice. "This pond is ideal to be on, but not it."

(To be continued.)



Other Wedding Days Ahead

Bride (sobbing): "Look how it's raining on my wedding day!"

Bridesmaid: "Don't cry, dear—next time it will probably be bright and clear."

Sandy Scored.

A Scotsman was being shown over a battleship for the first time in his life, and, being keenly interested in all he saw, he piled his guide with all sorts of questions.

The marines seemed to interest him, and going up to one, he pointed to the grenade in the marine's cap and asked what it was.

The marine looked at him in surprise.

"Don't you know what that is?" he asked. "Why, that's a turnip, of course."

"Ach, mon," replied the Scotsman, impatiently. "I was no' axing about yer head."

If you have half an hour to spare, don't spend it with somebody who hasn't.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

The Dog's Savage Relations.

The dog is the most respectable member of his family. His relatives include such unpleasant creatures as wolves, jackals, and foxes. Apart from these distant connections, however, there are many first cousins of our household pet whom he would not care to acknowledge.

The South African wild or hyena dog is more like a wolf. It runs and hunts in packs, sleeping half-day and half-night and hunting the rest of the time.

In the East is a great variety of wild dogs. The pariah dog lives among human beings, but will attack them if it has the chance. It acts as a scavenger and lives on offal. In appearance this animal is tawny-colored, and looks what it is—a most unpleasant brute. The Indian wild dog is somewhat larger than a jackal. It runs in packs and is absolutely fearless. These dogs are difficult to tame, but sometimes they are used in coursing and pig-sticking.

Wild dogs do not bark, though one of the South African species utters three distinct and curious cries. As a rule, too, wild dogs hold their tails and ears erect.

When tamed they act in a similar manner to the dog which has generations of civilized ancestors behind him. The Australian dingo, however, has a bad habit which no amount of taming can eradicate. Its favorite food, in the wild state, is poultry.

Ships With Glass Bottoms.

An invention has been brought out by a British pilot which will have the effect of lessening the risk of a vessel running aground in shallow water or in a fog.

In the bottom of the ship is a small window of very thick glass, through which a searchlight throws a strong beam of light on to the bed of the ocean. Above the window is a gate valve which, if the glass should get broken, could be closed instantly to prevent flooding.

Towards the bow of the ship is a gunmetal chamber open to the sea at the bottom, containing a tube which can be moved from the inside. This tube is directed on to the point of light cast by the searchlight on the bed of the sea, and the angle it has to make to hit this spot is recorded.

Given the exact distance along the ship's keel between the searchlight window and this tube, plus the angle which the tube has to make with the ship (the searchlight shines at a right angle) a simple calculation will work out the length of the searchlight's beam. And so the captain knows the precise depth of water in which he is sailing.

When perfected, this new depth finder will eliminate the difficulties of sounding, and will tell the captain his depth in any condition of weather.

Wise Words from Japan.

The Japanese, who are already setting to work to reconstruct the cities devastated by the recent terrible earthquake, have many quaint national proverbs.

One of their greatest characteristics—Perseverance—finds expression in their saying: "Fall seven times, stand up the eighth time." Another in the same vein declares: "A road to a thousand miles begins with one step."

The Japanese equivalent of "casting pearls before swine," is "giving gold coins to a cat," and instead of "a wolf in sheep's clothing," they say "a wolf dressed in a priest's robes."

When a Japanese wishes to explain that a thing is quite impossible, he tells you that one might as well "learn to swim in a field," or "lap up the ocean with a shell."

"A small-minded man looks at the sky through a reed," and "The heart is the same at three as at sixty," are other Japanese gems. Picturesque, too, are "At the foot of the lighthouse it is dark," and "When the hen crows the house goes to ruin." The latter saying indicates the Japanese view of feminism. Equally pithy is: "There is no medicine for love-sickness and a fool."

The Silent Guest.

A little boy visited his aunt in the country not long since.

One day, at the dinner table, the lady complained that a jar of favorite preserves had mysteriously disappeared from the pantry.

Each one present disclaimed any knowledge of the fact except the little boy, who remained studiously silent.

At length, being asked if he knew what had become of the missing fruit, he ingeniously replied:

"Papa doesn't allow me to talk at table!"

ARMY GOODS SALE

We wish to announce that this store will be discontinued shortly.

Every article in this store must be sold. Prices have been cut down practically to cost. Write and compare yourself. Get our PRICE LIST. Mail orders promptly attended to.

Army Supply Store
347 Queen Street E., Toronto.

WRIGLEYS

After Every Meal

Have a packet in your pocket for ever-ready refreshment.

Aids digestion.
Allays thirst.
Soothes the throat.

For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, get

THE FLAVOR LASTS

Good Pun.

A well-known minister had a great reputation as a punster.

Once when he was presiding at a social gathering, as he introduced the speakers, he made a pun on each of their names.

At last a Mr. Dunlop got up to speak. "Our reverend friend," he said, "will, I think, have some difficulty in making a joke out of my name."

"Not at all, my dear sir," was the quick reply. "You have only to lop off the end and it's Dun."

FARMERS' BOOKLETS

Sent Free

Any of the following may be had free on application to the Publications Branch Department of Agriculture Ottawa

How Should Canada Export Beef Cattle?

Winter-Egg Production.

Wintering Bees in Canada.

Crate Feeding.

Dairying in New Zealand and Australia.

Dressing and Cutting Lamb Carcasses.

Finishing Lambs for the Block.

Simple Methods for the Storage of Ice.

Is Cow Testing Worth While?

The Maple Sugar Industry.

Interim Report of the Dominion Animal Husbandman.

Report of the Dominion Field Husbandman.

Cleaning Seed.

Cream Cheese.

The Feeding of Dairy Cattle.

The All-Year Hog Cabin.

The Self-Feeder for Hogs.

Feed Racks and Troughs for Sheep.

The Sheep Barn.

The Economical Production of Pork.

List of Publications.

Name

Post Office

R.R. No. Prov.

(No stamp required.)

WOMEN! DYE FADED THINGS NEW AGAIN

Dye or Tint Any Worn, Shabby Garment or Drapery.

Diamond Dyes

Each 15-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint any old, worn, faded thing new, even if she has never dyed before. Choose any color at drug store.

EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

silent—but eloquent

EDDY'S MATCHES

render the maximum of helpful service.

ALWAYS ASK FOR EDDY'S MATCHES

Booril makes you feel a new man

RAW FURS WANTED

Highest Prices Paid for

Skunk, Coon, Mink, Fox, Deer-Skins, Hides, Catskins, &c.

Skip to

Canadian Hide & Leather Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Canada's Topographical Surveys

The Part Played by Maps in the Development of the Dominion's Resources.

Inseparably linked up with the progress of any country is the necessity for suitable maps on which to work out lines of development. Canada, therefore, with her large extent of natural resources, has a vital need for maps. Such maps, to be of the fullest possible value, cannot be mere outlines of physical features. They must present information intimately connected with the resources in question, factors in favor of or against their economical development, and such other particulars as may be necessary. As a base for such specialized maps and as an adjunct to most enterprises, it has been found that the true topographical map is of the utmost value.

Needed for Industrial Development.

Among the Canadian Government services that have carried on topographic surveying in the Dominion is the Topographical Survey of Canada. For some time the bulk of the surveying done by this branch of the service was carried on in the newer portions of Western Canada. The need for the laying out of homestead lands in advance of settlement was imperative and, consequently, these surveys were made as rapidly as was consistent with accuracy. When this side of the work was well advanced, however, the demand for maps that would show other features became pressing. In other words, the first survey was needed for agricultural settlement and the second for industrial development, and incidentally for tourist traffic now an important feature of the nation's business. As will be seen the use of this latter class of surveys is not confined to the West, but is Dominion wide. In 1919 therefore a topographic survey of the more settled districts of the West was begun and this year a similar survey was started in the Maritime Provinces.

In Other Countries.

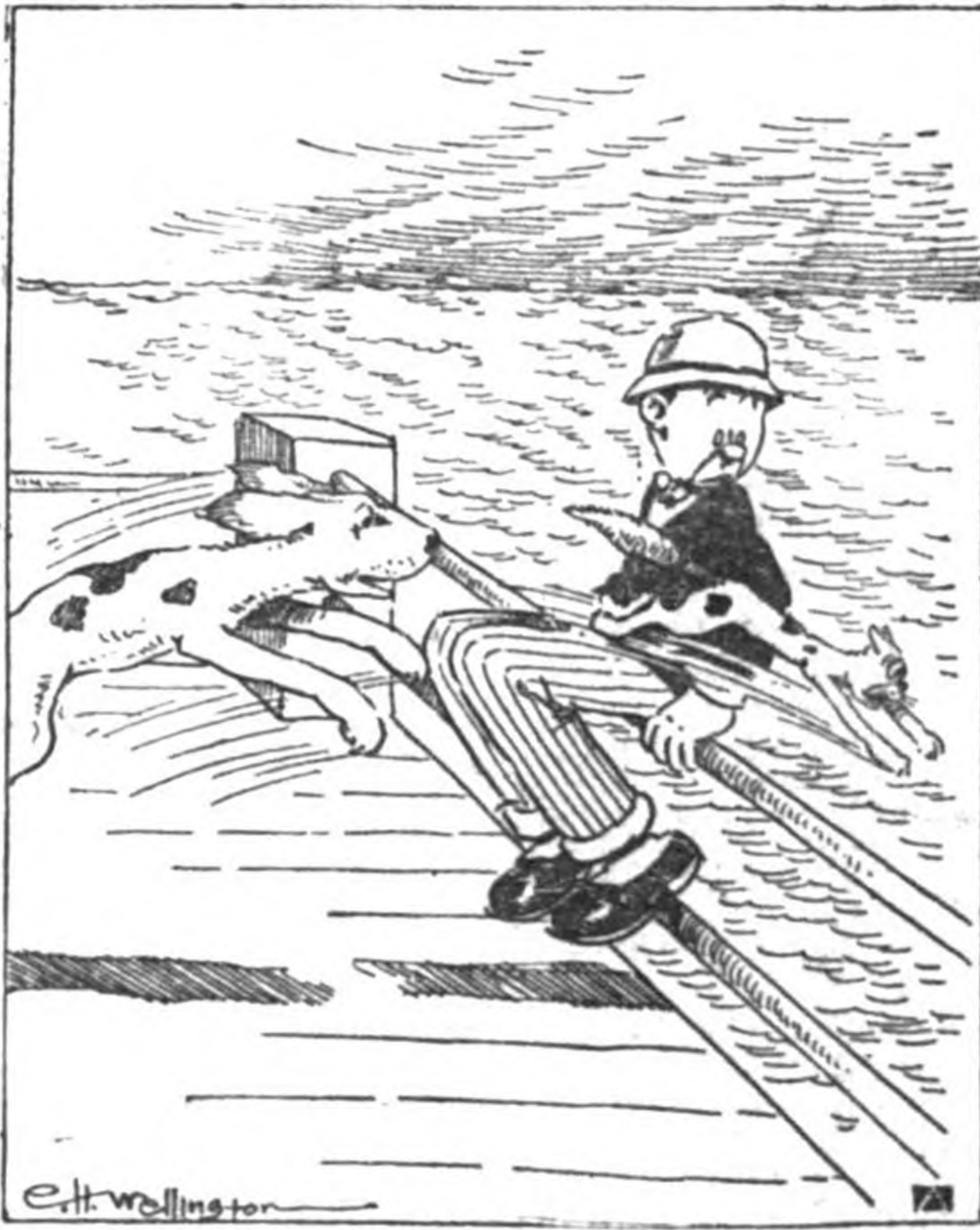
In the majority of the more progressive countries of the world such surveys have been made. The British Isles have been entirely surveyed and the authorized normal programme of work of the Ordnance Survey of the

United Kingdom includes the revision of certain topographic maps at periods respectively of fifteen years, twenty years, and forty years. On the continent of Europe, France, Belgium, Germany, and Switzerland are particularly well surveyed. India also has carried on, for some years, an extensive surveying programme and has perfected methods now used in other parts of the world. In these countries regular programmes are followed out, various standard scales are used, and a partial return, in some cases almost the entire return, of the cost of the survey is obtained by the sale of the maps.

The uses which may be made of a topographic map, showing the shapes and elevations of land and water features by contour lines and picturing artificial features such as railroads, highways, and buildings, their relation to one another and to the land and water, are many and varied. The public utility value is evidenced in the saving of the money necessary for general surveys. The assistance of topographic maps is invaluable in the study of the general transportation needs of a district, in the development of water resources for electrical energy, the intelligent consideration of drainage and reclamation problems, and in the utilization of timber resources and all problems of forest conservation and reforestation.

The topographic map is valued in other spheres besides that of national material development. There are educational uses as in the study of physical geography in public schools and colleges and in the making of relief models. Popular use may be made of them by the motorist, the tourist, the camper, the hunter, and those who, in vacation time, seek the great outdoors. In the presentation of statistics they may be made the base for maps giving facts relating to population, industry, products, and other similar information. That they may be utilized for national defence is recognized by all countries, and there are municipal uses for taxation and other purposes.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Intimates.

After the azure of the afternoon.
And the long twilight's violet and maroon.
Above the weir we saw the sickle moon.

Reduplicate it shone within the tide
While from the Cedar Hill the hylas cried.
And far away a whip-poor-will replied.

There was an altar of sweet clover bloom;
The white moth fluttered through the scented gloom;
Autumn was busy at her lovely loom.

A wind stole through the mountain gap and made
A murmuring in the leaves that seemed
Like jade;
The moon declined, and we were
Wrapt in shade.

From the cool darkness we drank deep delight
Hearing the drift of dreams from some
Far height.
We two alone, the intimates of Night.
—Clinton Scollard.

Answered.

He was one of those fresh young fellows given to the use of slang. At the breakfast table, desiring the milk, he exclaimed: "Chase the cow this way, please."
"Here, Jane," said the landlady, "take the cow down into where the calf is bawling."

The capital of Iceland, Reykjavik, may be heated by means of hot water from the natural hot springs outside the town, thus doing away with the use of coal for firing.

Attains Lowest Temperature.

What is the lowest temperature on record, 458 degrees below zero Fahrenheit, was attained recently by Prof. H. K. Onnes of the University of Leyden, Holland. The Bureau of Standards in Washington publishes the facts concerning this achievement in telling of Prof. Onnes's efforts to solidify helium gas. All other gases except helium having been liquefied and solidified, the Dutch savant turned to helium for his record breaking experiment.

It will be recalled that helium gas is the lifting agent for the ZR-1, the U.S. navy's newest and greatest air ship, and that it has the great merit of being noninflammable. For that reason alone it is priceless for the lighter than air flying machines, and the United States is the only country able to produce it in quantity.

Prof. Onnes used eighteen pumps in parallel in his effort to establish the perfect vacuum that might solidify the helium gas. He nearly succeeded, for his pumps produced an almost perfect vacuum, the pressure being only one 65,000th part of an atmosphere. In reaching this the scientist obtained the record low temperature and came within 82-100ths of a degree of absolute zero. The next lowest temperature ever recorded was within 1.05 degree of absolute, so Prof. Onnes's figures mark a new low record.

Scottish Extraction.

"Yes, I'm a cosmopolitan. My father was English, my mother French, I was born in an American ship off Naples, and McPherson's my dentist."
"What's McPherson the dentist got to do with it?"
"Why, naturally that makes me of Scottish extraction!"

Extending Radio to North Country

Erection of Four Powerful Wireless Stations in North West Territories and Yukon Under Vay.

The Dominion Government, ever alert to combine the greatest efficiency with economy in carrying on the different services of the country, has despatched a party to the Yukon to erect the first two of a series of four wireless stations, equipped with powerful receiving and broadcasting sets, which will eventually supplant the present telegraph lines. In this instance as in others the Government is taking advantage of one of the latest advances in science to effect a great saving in the annual cost of maintaining communication between far northern points and the outside world and at the same time provide a reliable and uninterrupted means of transmitting messages and news.

The Canadian Corps of Signals are to erect these wireless stations for the North West Territories and Yukon Branch of the Department of the Interior and a party is now in the Yukon territory engaged in installing the equipment at the Dawson and Mayo stations before the winter sets in. Early next spring another party will go to McMurtry, northern Alberta and Simpson in the North West Territories and install radio apparatus there. Upon the completion of the stations competent operators will be placed in charge, and it is anticipated that this system will do much to assist in the development of these districts.

For many years the Yukon territory has had to depend on the telegraph line from Dawson to Hazelton, B.C., for communication with the outside world. This line was maintained at a cost of more than a quarter of a million dollars annually, and notwithstanding the untiring attention to duty of the patrols, especially in the great wilderness between Hazelton, B.C., and Whitehorse on the Yukon River, interruptions occurred in the service, resulting in losses to those engaged in development work in the territories. One of the heaviest snowfalls on the continent occurs on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains in the district traversed by the telegraph line, so that in the past the line patrols

have had to contend with deep snows in winter and floods and forest fires in summer. Incidentally the new service will bring means of communication to the districts in which development has made rapid strides during recent years, namely, the oil and gas fields of northern Alberta and the Mackenzie district, and the gold and silver areas of the Yukon.

Will Replace Wire Lines.

When the proposed four wireless stations have been completed and are working direct service by wire between Dawson and Hazelton will be discontinued. However, for the use and benefit of transportation companies operating boats on the Yukon River and for the residents of Whitehorse in the Yukon and of Atlin, B.C., the service will be continued between Dawson and Atlin. All telegraphic communications between the Yukon and the outer world will then be transmitted by way of Mayo, Simpson and McMurtry. At the last named point connection will be made with the Government telegraph wire line to Edmonton. The new system will have a daily capacity of 5,000 words, which, although considered greater than will be required for some time, provides for future expansion. A great saving in annual upkeep of the Yukon service will be effected by the radio service. The cost of installation is estimated not to exceed \$75,000, including construction of necessary buildings and cost of operation for one year. The cost of maintenance will be much below that for the telegraphic service.

The value of radio in the far north is rapidly being recognized. For a number of years officials of the Government and others have been carrying, as part of their equipment, receiving apparatus. To surveyors, receiving sets are absolutely essential in order to secure the time from the Observatory to determine longitude, while travellers to the north in general speak with appreciation of the part being played by the wireless in the development of this great Canadian hinterland.

Seeds of Great Inventions.

Every electric light in the world, from the small pocket torch to huge advertising signs, owes its existence to a little ring about six inches in diameter.

This ring, which is in the Royal Institution Museum in London, is that from which Faraday, the great inventor, obtained the first induction spark, thus making a discovery which is the basis of our modern electric lighting system.

In the same museum is another instrument from which great results sprang. This is Faraday's hand-pump used in his experiments in turning gas into liquid. To-day we accomplish the same feat with the aid of two large engines working compressors.

Equally interesting is the model from which Sir Humphry Davy constructed the famous lamp bearing his name. Everyone has heard of the Davy safety lamp, used in coal mines because it will not cause explosions of fire-damp, and so on.

This lamp was so important in the mining industry that colliery owners of Newcastle gave its inventor a silver dinner service as a recognition of his great work.

The Royal Institution was founded by Count Rumford, himself an inventor. A hundred and twenty years ago he made the first fire grate. This grate is in the museum, and it takes the attendants there a good two hours a day to keep the fire in it burning properly!

Foretelling Weather Weeks Ahead.

Foretelling the weather for weeks ahead will soon be possible, according to Helm Clayton, who has just written a comprehensive book, "World Weather." Dr. Clayton was for twenty years at the famous Blue Hill Observatory in the United States, and his book was written while he was chief of the forecast division of the Argentine Meteorological Office.

While covering many angles of weather forecasting, "World Weather" lays special stress on the relation between solar radiation and terrestrial conditions. Dr. Clayton tells how he has forecasted weather a week ahead with success, and adds that soon experts will be able to anticipate weather changes so far in advance as to save much of the loss and distress following in the wake of unexpected adverse conditions.

Coming from such an authority, long distance weather forecasts would appear to be in sight.



Yes, We Know
"So you found him quite sociable and lively, eh?"
"Yes, a regular hale-fellow-well-met sort of chap, you know."

Summer is like a good cook; it doesn't stay long.



Had a Falling Out
"The porch swing seems to be their favorite resort—wonder how they're progressing?"
"Don't you know? They've had a falling out."

Three Essentials.

A man who had passed the fiftieth anniversary of his birthday said: "I have no home, no wife, no children, because I have never been in a position to marry. Everything I have ever made has slipped away, and I can't tell you how."

"I don't waste or squander money in self-indulgence, but somehow or other I never could hold on to a few pounds for very long. Whenever by some chance I had a little money on hand, a smooth promoter with a plausible scheme would come along and get it away from me, or I lost it in a similar way. There must have been a screw loose in my management of myself and my affairs, and now it's too late to start all over again."

The trouble with this man is common to thousands who have ability and good intentions. They are ambitious and work hard, yet find themselves late in life homeless and almost penniless, because they lack judgment, thrift, and system.

These are three essentials of success, and the man who doesn't cultivate them certainly has a screw loose.

Self-Control.

It is almost inconceivable that a man fashioned to dominate the world should suffer himself to go to pieces over the breaking of a shoe lace, or allow himself to be completely upset by the loss of a collar stud when dressing, or by a bad cup of coffee at breakfast.

Why should any grown person allow the little happenings in his business, in his home, or anywhere else to disturb his serenity or to mar his life?

Why do we suffer such things to disturb our peace of mind, to rob us of our serenity, to topple over our poise? It is not dignified; it is not manly or womanly; it is indicative of a little, fussy, narrow mind. We ought to be too big to lose our temper and go all to pieces over anything big or little that can happen to or about us.

Keep your head always, and especially when others about you are losing theirs.

A Loafer.

"Does he work hard?"
"What, Freddie? He works about as hard as a sundial does on a cloudy day."

Unexplainable Lure Led Shackleton to Arctic

It was in 1909 that Shackleton, after incredible sufferings, was compelled to turn back from his dash to the South Pole. But what mysterious urge was it that, in later years, drove him to taste again of those agonies of the Antarctic although the pole had been reached in the meantime by his rivals?

As one turns the pages of Dr. R. H. Mill's "The Life of Sir Ernest Shackleton," one finds oneself asking this question in bewilderment. It is an unanswerable question. The psychology of the born explorer is beyond the comprehension of the stay-at-home.

Shackleton might have remained at home in comfort after his trip with Scott in the Discovery. He took to journalism and became sub-editor of the Royal Magazine; then he obtained the secretaryship of the Royal Scottish Geographical Society, and, having married, lived very happily at Edinburgh. He stood—unsuccessfully—for parliament. He dabbled in business enterprises. All manner of doors were opening to him. But that strange lure, the lure of the far south, impelled him to leave home, wife and children, and vanish once more into the wastes of snow and ice, to a realm with cold so extreme that the paraffin used for heating the cooker was of the consistency of cream.

On the return journey, when the attempt to reach the pole had failed, an incident occurred which shows us how it was that Shackleton won the worship of all who worked for him:

"Wild, who had been the first to be stricken with dysentery, was unable to eat the horse-flesh, and suffered horribly from hunger. At breakfast-time a biscuit was served out to each, which could be eaten at the time or kept till later in the day. On 31st January Wild finished his at once, and as he was starting on the march he found Shackleton's hand slipping a biscuit into his pocket. 'What's that, Boss?' he asked, and the answer was, 'Your need is greater than mine.' He refused; but Shackleton was irresistible and fought in silence with his hunger,



Sir Ernest Shackleton.

for he knew his friend was more hardily put to it than himself. The other two men never knew of the incident. No one could say that Shackleton was acting the part of Sir Philip Sidney for his own glory, for until now the facts were written only in Wild's private diary. There he says, 'S. privately forced upon me his one breakfast biscuit and would have given me another to-night had I allowed him. I do not suppose that anyone else in the world can thoroughly realize how much generosity and sympathy was shown by this; I do, and by God I shall never forget it.' He never did, as the record of their great friendship abundantly proves.

The wreck of the Endurance was the wreck of all Shackleton's dreams of a second polar triumph," writes his biographer; but the end of the Endurance was only the beginning of one of the finest episodes in maritime history—the escape to Elephant Island and the voyage to the James Caird, a boat only twenty-two feet long, over 800 miles of tempestuous sea to South Georgia.

Life on the James Caird can hardly

be described, and it cannot even be imagined by those who have seen the huge waves of the Southern Ocean only from the deck of a liner. Those on board the little craft were already exhausted with the dreadful year of winter they had come through, their clothes were torn and tattered, their skin flayed at every joint with the horrible sea-blisters which salt water, cold, and the friction of rough cloth produce.

They could not stand up, except for a moment or so, holding on to the mast or stays; they could not lie down except on the rough angles of the ballast and the cases under the dripping canvas "deck"; they could not even sit, except in the open well at the stern, where the stowerman on his two-hours' turn at the helm was often so cramped that he could not unbend his knees or lift his hands when relieved.

Down in the hollow of the waves the little boat would lie a while, shut into an illusive calm between two hills of water, from the summits of which the spume flew far overhead; a moment later she would rise on the crest and be flung forward by the shrieking wind in a smother of spray, rushing down into the next still hollow only to be hurled again into the tempest.

The conclusion of that epic story is known to all. But the mystery remains as to why Shackleton yet again went south. He was, as his first skipper said of him when, fresh from school, he went to sea as an apprentice, "the most pig-headed, obstinate boy I have ever come across;" and this obstinacy remained with him to the last and took him to a lonely grave on a barren island near the rim of the Antarctic Circle.

Lady Shackleton was right when she decided that her husband's burial should take place not in England, but under the shadow of those mountains in South Georgia, which he had been the first to cross in a march described as "a miracle of mountaineering with-out guides or maps or resting places."

A Plain Talk.

If you can make the following promises to yourself and keep them, the world will be the better for your living in it:—

To make all your friends feel that there is something in them.

To look on the sunny side of everything and make your optimism come true.

To think only of the best, to work only for the best, and to expect only the best.

To be as enthusiastic about the success of others as you are about your own.

To forget the mistakes of the past and press on to the achievements of the future.

To give so much time to the improvement of yourself that you have no time to criticize others.

To be too large for worry, too noble for anger, too strong for fear, and too happy to permit the presence of trouble.

To think well of yourself and to proclaim this fact to the world—not in words but in deeds.

To live in the faith that the world is on your side so long as you are true to the best that is in you.

Queen Wilhelmina's Gift of Gloves.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, as is well known, enjoys great popularity among her subjects. The following incident, which happened recently, is a fresh proof of her good nature and simplicity of manners.

The Queen was out walking in the neighborhood of The Hague when she noticed a little girl belonging to a worker's family. She stopped and talked to the child for some time, and the latter, wanting to show her gratitude for the Queen's friendly action, soon after knitted a pair of gloves and took them to the royal palace. Touched by this attention, the Queen in her turn sent the child a pair of kid gloves, filling the right hand with caramels and the left with gold pieces. A letter accompanied the gift asking her "charming little friend" to tell her which gloves she liked best.

The following answer came: "Dear Queen: Your present was beautiful, but I can't tell you which glove I prefer. You see, my father got hold of the left-hand one and my brother the right-hand one." The Queen laughed heartily on receiving the letter and renewed her present, making sure, however, that it would not fall into the hands of a covetous family.

Not Up on News.

A travelling man one night found himself obliged to remain in a small town on account of a washout on the railroad, caused by the heavy rain, which was still coming down in torrents. The travelling man turned to the waitress with: "This certainly looks like the flood."

"The what?"

"The flood. You've read about the flood, and the ark landing on Mount Ararat, surely?"

"Say, mister," she returned, "I ain't seen a paper for three days!"

Happy is the man who reverences all women because he first learned to worship his mother.—Richter.

PROVINCIAL BANK

OF CANADA

Capital Authorized: \$5,000,000.00
Capital paid up: \$2,000,000.00
Reserve Fund and Accumulated Profits: \$1,525,000.00

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 valuable and important papers, it offers you security at little cost.

ACCOUNTS OPENED AND OPERATED BY MAIL.

General Banking Business Transacted.

Lachute & Lachute Mills Branches - J. R. Charron, M'gr.
Brownburg Branch - J. W. Lapine, M'gr.

30 Doz. Samples of Mitts & Gloves.

30 DOZENS OF MITTS AND GLOVES.	Stoves and Heaters
Work Suits	Pumps
Heavy pants	Piping
Famous Houston Underwear	Electric globes, 35 cts. each, 3 for \$1.00
Overalls and smocks	Automobile Supplies
Wool Auto Rugs	Aluminum
Mackinaw coats, best range in town	Paints
Boots and Shoes	Come in and see our new 30 X 3 1/2 tires at \$8.00.
Heavy and light rubbers	
Hardware	

John McFaul & Son, Lachute.

The "REX" Theatre

Open every Night of the Week

Always Good Pictures that will ensure a pleasant evening. The latest Productions

Gala Nights every Wednesday & Saturday

Commences at 8 o'clock. Popular Price of 25c.

J. R. SENEAL, Prop.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Our stock of Men's Suits are complete. Blues, Greys, and Browns and heaps to choose from.

W. Banford & Son.

FOR SALE—A pair of mink or seal robes, almost new. Apply to Watchman Office.

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

Bondry Street, - Lachute

SPECIAL ATTENTION!

We are now in our new store with a complete assortment of worsted tweed Serge, Mohair and Beaver of all kinds, if you need a new Suit or Overcoat. Take this advantage of our big choice and our low price.

We also have cloths for Ladies Coats.

We have 27 years experience in this trade.

GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor,

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

Lachute

Are you Ready for Fall?

ARE YOU READY FOR FALL?

REMEMBER THAT WE CAN SUPPLY YOUR NEEDS AND OUR STOCK INCLUDES—

STANFORDS UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR NORTHWAY COATS—MEN'S & BOY'S OVERCOATS, COOPER CAPS—MEN'S & BOY'S PANTS ASTORIA SHOES FOR MEN—RUBBERS OF ALL KINDS SWEATERS, STOCKINGS, YARNS, GOODS.

THESE ABOVE LINES ARE NOW COMPLETE AND AT PRICES WHICH STAND COMPARISON.

McFAUL BROS.

The Up-to-Date General Store - Lachute Mills.

DISTRICT NEWS

ARUNDEL.

The Church services, on Sunday next, 16th inst., will be as follows:—
ANGELICAN.
Grace Church, Arundel 10:30 a.m.
Vicar, 7:00 p.m.
St. School, Grace Church 2:30 p.m.
Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector.
ARUNDEL UNION CHURCH.
Rockway 10:30 a.m.
Crystal Falls 3:00 p.m.
Arundel 7:00 p.m.
St. School, Arundel 10:30 a.m.
Rev. C. H. Hethrington, M.A. B.D., Pastor.

On Friday evening, 21st inst., Stanforth's Hall will be the scene of the Annual Christmas Tree Entertainment, for the Children of the Arundel Union Church.

There will be a good programme, at the conclusion of which refreshments will be served. Admis., adults 35 cts., Children 25 cts.

This will be a great evening for the Children, parents and friends and a good time is promised.

On Monday evening, 24th inst., the Annual Christmas Tree Entertainment for the Children of Grace Church (Anglican) will be held in Stanforth's Hall, when a "Cantata" entitled "Mother Goose's Christmas Carnival," will be presented by from 25 or 30 children.

Every child in the Hall, will receive as usual, a bag of candy.

The admission to the Hall will be, for adults 35 cts., Children 25 cts. A rattling good time is promised to all who attend, whether "grown ups" or Children, so don't miss it.

Mild weather still prevails in the district, and many perennial shrubs, including Lilacs are in bud.

Mrs. Wm. Thomson, on Sunday last, picked some beautiful, large Pansy blooms in her garden.

The Entertainment in Stanforth's Hall, on Saturday evening, 8th inst., which was under the auspices of the Ladies' Guild of the Union Church, was a success in every way.

It was in the form of a play, entitled "Aunt Susan's Visit," and embraced many characters, the Chief of which, of course, was "Aunt Susan," in the person of Mrs. M. E. Davis, who acted the part to perfection, and elicited well merited and very hearty applause.

Mrs. John Monierieff, Mrs. Roy Cooke, Miss Swail, Miss M. Bennett, Miss Lila Cooke, Mrs. Hethrington and several others, whose names your correspondent failed to secure, as also Mr. Herbert Cooke and Mr. Brownlee, all carried out their parts admirably.

At the close of the play, the whole company formed a choir, and sang well, some fine old songs. Mrs. Hethrington presiding at the piano.

Mrs. Hethrington, who is very musical, rendered some very pleasing violin and piano solos.

Refreshments were served at the close of the performance.

Mr. J. M. Nelson, left for the city on Tuesday morning's train.

MORIN HEIGHTS.

Mrs. Norman Rodgers left on Tuesday to visit her sister in Ottawa, who is ill there.

Mrs. J. E. and Marjory Syvret with Miss Edge and Mrs. D. Davis are visiting in Montreal.

Mr. Cole spent a few days here recently in connection with the Argenteuil Lumber Co's business interests.

Mrs. E. Christie went to Montreal on Sunday, to be followed later by her husband, to spend the Christmas Holidays.

Among those visiting for the week-

end were the Misses Rhoda Christie and Laura Davis, also Messrs Duncan and Blason.

Mr. Wm Lachin visited Morin last week. Mrs. Lachin, who has been ill for some time, is reported to be very low at present.

Mr. N. Diney has been for some days the guest of Jno. Davis and motored with Mr. Syvret to St. Agathe on Tuesday, leaving for Ottawa on Wednesday.

The rain of Thursday the 6th did not dampen the ardor of the W. A. Members, a big sleigh load of whom drove to the home of Mrs. J. A. Seale, spending a profitable and a pleasant afternoon.

A letter has been received by the President of the W. A. from Rev. A. Frazar, the Pas. Man., acknowledging with many thanks from his family and parishioners, the bale of dry goods etc, forwarded to him some time ago.

A largely attended meeting of the L.A.S. was held at Mrs. C. Seale's on Tuesday December 4th. Work on numerous staple and fancy articles in anticipation of next summer's bazaar was the order of the day. After supper a number of Anglican Church representatives dropped in to further arrangements for the big Union Xmas Tree Entertainment on Dec. 22nd.

A big meeting of the members of L.O.L. 2818 on Dec. 6th, resulted in the following being officers for 1924—
Rev. I. H. Lackey, W.P.M.; Douglas Davis, W.M.; J. E. Syvret, D.M.; C. Rec-Sec.; N. Hunting, Fin-Sec.; W. Doherty, Treas.; A. S. Spleton, Lect.; Roy Morrow, D. Lect.; Wm. Watchorn D. of C.; N. Rodgers and Walter Campbell, Auditors, with Bros. T. McCullough, F. Goldthorpe, N. Rodgers and S. McArthur as Committee-men.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mrs. C. A. Hyde spent Saturday in the city.

Miss Mary Walsh was in Montreal a couple of days last week.

Miss Barclay was a caller at the Manse on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fair spent Wednesday in St. Andrews East.

Mr. R. E. T. Pringle spent a couple of days in Montreal last week.

Miss Tina Walsh visited Montreal this week for a couple of days.

The Choir Practice will be held in the Church on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

Messrs Timberlake and Stevenson were week-end guests of Mr. R. E. T. Pringle.

Sunday School in the Church between 10 a.m. and 11 a.m. Miss F. Hibbard, Supt.

Mr. Jack Mair spent the week-end at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Mair.

The W.A. Sale, Tea and Concert despite the unpropitious weather, was quite a success.

The Literary Club will meet on Monday December 16th, at the home of Mrs. W. J. Pitcairn.

The Weekly Cottage Prayer meeting was held at the home of Mrs. D. Bishop on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. James Vincent and son Leroy and Mr. John Cutler of St. Laurent, spent Sunday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. MacDonell.

Miss Doris Perks is spending a few days with her sister Mrs. Percy William Matthews at Fulford, Broms County, before returning to Montreal.

Public service will be held in the Presbyterian Church, on Sunday, Dec. 16th, at 11 a.m., and 7:30 p.m. The

pastor Rev. J. Burgess will preach at both services.

The death of Mrs. Albert B. Halley took place last Thursday evening after a short but painful illness. Mrs. Halley who was Mrs. Agnes Hunter was married a year past last August to Dr. A. B. Halley, and took up their residence in Western Alberta. They returned home to St. Andrews East, however, early in the present year and took up their residence at the home of her mother, Mrs. Ellen Hunter, who passed away in September last. Asthma and bronchial trouble developed into bronchial pneumonia from which she deceased. She leaves a baby girl which was born six months ago. The sympathy of the whole community is extended to Mr. Halley and the sisters and friends of the deceased in their sad bereavement.

SECOND DISPERSION SALE.

At Spring Hill Stock Farm, St. Eugene, Ont.

Thursday, December 20th, 1923.

32 head of Holstein Friesians. A safe place to buy. Spring Hill Herd is under government supervision, and clean, a sufficient guarantee of the health of the herd.

The herd consists of breeding stock. The herd has been maintained as a dairy proposition and its members have been bred to sons of the leading sires in Canada and the U. S. and it is backed by three generations of the largest yearly records of any bull in service today.

Reference Sire.

King Posch Raymondale, 40883 is our senior herd sire, to whom a number of the female in this offering have been bred, is the greatest individual son of Pontiac Korndyke Het Loo, with over fifty R. O. M. daughters, one of them Hett Loo Mathilda Korndyke, having an R.O.M. of 33,72 lbs. butter as a three year old.

This famous and rich sire will be sold with nine of his sons.

Also my Junior Herd Sire, Spring Hill King Korndyke Echo No. 58092 is a son of King Korndyke Raymondale, the records of whose two near-est dams average 39.10 butter and 896.85 lbs. milk in 7 days and 160.33 lbs. butter and 3368.25 lbs. milk in 30 days, his sire by a son of King of the Pontiacs who has 254 A.R.O. daughters one of them K. P. Pontiac Lass, the first 44 lb. cow of the breed.

The Sire of King Korndyke Raymondale was Avondale Pontiac Echo, he from May Echo Sylvia, the greatest milk producing cow in the world with 160,72 lbs. butter and 4196.70 milk in 30 days.

The mature females are a splendid lot of cows, exceptionally well bred and carrying in their veins many of the best producing strains of the breed. Breeders should not lose sight of the fact that the opportunity to buy the combined blood lines of the two greatest strains of the breed, May Echo Sylvia and Pontiac Korndyke does not come their way very often through the public sale ring.

The offering will also include Pure bred Large Yorkshire standard of excellence.

Mammoth Bronze Turkeys the most popular of all breeds, and the Mammoth Toulouse Geese unsurpassed in size.

It is only by using pure bred males that progress can be made and success attained.

TERMS OF SALE.
Six months credit on approved joint notes without interest, or 5% off for cash.

Parties with whom we are not personally acquainted will be requested to furnish reliable bank references.

Certificates of breeding transfers and for cows in calf, certificates of service will be furnished purchasers free of charge. Cattle will be cared for and fed for 48 hours after the sale, and loaded free of charge, but all animals will be at purchaser's risk as soon as sold, but settlement must be made on day of sale.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp. The farm is located 3 miles south of Pointe Fortuna, and 5 miles north east of St. Eugene. Suitable conveyances will be provided to and from St. Eugene Station on day of sale.

All bids by mail will receive the same attention as though made in person. Inclement weather will not interfere with the sale going ahead. Luncheon will be served at noon.

Ask for Catalogue.

D. B. KIRBY, Auctioneer, Chute-au-Blondeau, Ont.

JAMES O'REILLY & SONS, Proprietors, R. R. No. 1, Pointe Fortuna, Que.

Application to the Legislature.

Notice is hereby given that Reverends Pierre Landuyt, in religion Brother Chrysostome, Henri Obbens, in religion Brother Rombaut, Francois Michiels, in religion Brother Engelbert, Francois Corbeels, in religion Brother Edmond, Joseph DeBecker, in religion Brother Michel, all of Huberdeu, in the County of Argenteuil, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session for the passing of an Act to constitute them a corporation under the name of "L'Institut des Freres de Notre-Dame de Misericorde" for charitable and educational purposes and to grant them all the powers that may be necessary or useful for the fulfillment of their mission.

St. Jerome, November 26th, 1923.
L. A. DEROME,
Attorney for Petitioners.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Terrebonne, SUPERIOR COURT NO. 31: DAME ROSA TARDIF, of St. Jerome County of Terrebonne, wife of Adelard Giroux, of the same place, duly authorized, vs. her said husband.

An action as to property has been instituted this day.

HERMANN BARRETTE,
Attorney for plaintiff,
St. Jerome April 18, 1923.

CUSHING.

Mr. K. Dorion spent Sunday at his home in St. Andrews.

Mrs. C. J. McFaul spent a few days in the city last week.

Mrs. Miron Weir, of Montreal, spent the week end at her home here.

Mr. C. F. Kains was a visitor to Montreal the early part of this week. Mr. D. G. Greig spent the latter part of the week with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Hall, of Montreal, was also a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Weir, Sr., over the week-end.

Messrs. Eddie Wholehan and Douglas Hartley spent last week-end in Cushing.

Mrs. E. O. Keatly returned on Tuesday from a week's visit to her sister Mrs. N. S. Dowd at Ottawa.



SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 28th December, 1923 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mail, on a proposed Contract for four years, Six times per week on the route between Arundel & C. N. Railway Station from the 1st April, 1924.

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 Arundel and at the office of the District Superintendent, Montreal.

Office of the Dist. Supt., Montreal, Nov. 15th, 1923.
VICTOR GAUDET, Act. Dist. Supt.

PROFESSIONAL COLUMN.

L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.

Advocate,

Telephone No. 60

Lachute, - P. Que.

LAW OFFICES

MACNAUGHTON & MICHAUD,
ADVOCATES BARRISTERS, ETC.
LACHUTE. TEL. 178

Consultations every Saturday.

MONTREAL OFFICE.

224 St. James St. Tel. Main 7126

J. F. LAVIGNE, B.A.

Notary Public

Municipal, Provincial and Victory Bonds Handled

Telephone 178

Opposite Post Office

Main Street, Lachute, Que.

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE.

Veterinary Surgeon

Prompt and Efficient Service

is always ours.

Phone No. 9

Lachute, - P. Que.

GAETAN VALOIS, L.L.L.

Notary

Money to loan on security

Despositors of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.

Lachute, - P. Que.

CONSULT

CHAS. CALDER & Co

COURT HOUSE, - LACHUTE

Concerning

Insurance of any kind.

DR. J. E. CHRISTIE.

B. Sc. M. D. C. M.

Physician and Surgeon,

In office of late Dr. G. H. Christie,

Main Street, Lachute, Que.

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

Surgeon Dentist

Office over Banford's Store

Here Every Day.

Main Street, Lachute, Que.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.

Notary Public,

Money to Loan. Farms for Sale

Bell Telephone No. 160 w.

Main Street, Lachute, Que.

W. J. BOYD

Licensed Auctioneer

Sales conducted in English and French.

Telephone 73.

Lachute, - P. Que.

ALBERT CHAMERLAND

JEWELLER.

All kinds of Jewellery always

on hand. Prompt Service.

Work Guaranteed.

Lefebvre Block, Opposite Post

Office.

Main Street, Lachute.

DR. J. A. BRENNAN.

Dental Surgeon

LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

Painless Extraction.

Absolute Satisfaction.

Perfect Work.

Reasonable Prices.

Opposite Victoria Hotel, West Ward,

Lachute. Phone 58.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLVII

LACHUTE, QUE., DECEMBER 21, 1923.

NO. 48

"GREETINGS"

To our loyal friends whom it has been our high privilege to serve in the past as well as to those we hope to serve in the future, we extend our sincere thanks for past favors and best wishes for a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY and SUCCESSFUL NEW YEAR.

T. McOUAT & SON,
Founders and Mechanists, Lachute Mills.

Radio!

Buy a radio for Xmas.
Prices to suit everyone. Call and let us give you demonstration at
RICE'S HALL,
Main Street, Lachute.
C. McFAUL.

FOR SALE.—One Sewing Machine
2 tables, Lamps, Hall Stove, Couch,
Pictures, Frames, Toilet Sets, two
Enamel Beds, with springs, Linoleum
and Oil-cloth almost new, 1
Organ.

MRS. A. J. ELLIOTT, Lachute.

Ask for prices on our latest CAR
OF CANADA WESTERN OATS
bags, which will be in next week.
D. CAMPBELL, Lachute, Que.

FOR SERVICE.—Registered York-
shire Boar, at the stables of Albert
Tomalty, Lakesfield, Que.

NOTICE

All ratepayers of the Parish of St.
Jerusalem, who are indebted to said
Parish, are hereby asked to pay at
once and save any extra costs, as all
debts are overdue.

PARISH OF ST. JERUSALEM,
J. W. GALL, Sec.-Treas.

NOTICE

All those who are in arrears to the
Lachute Protestant Cemetery are
asked to pay at once, and save any
extra costs, as all are overdue.

**LACHUTE PROTESTANT
CEMETERY**
J. W. GALL, Sec.-Treas.

RADIO! RADIO! RADIO!

Order your Radio now for Xmas
and listen to the Xmas carols and let
the children listen to Santa; he is on
the air every Friday night. Complete
sets from \$32.00 and up, also a
full stock of parts on hand at low
prices. See Clifford McFaul or
phone 22.

DO YOU REALIZE XMAS IS SO NEAR?

How about a few last minute sug-
gestions?—We have a choice variety
of fruits, Sunkist Oranges, Grapes,
Apples, Bananas, Table Raisins and
Raspberries, Cakes of all kinds, also
candy, both in bulk and Fancy Boxes,
all at Christmas Gift. Xmas
sets and books.

**PHONE ORDERS WILL BE
DELIVERED.**
HAMILTON, Lachute Mills.

HEARING SALE OF MILLINERY.

Mrs. Duchesneau, next door to
Filion's Store
selling all her hats at a great
reduction. Call and get a bargain if
you need a hat, also she carries all
kinds of stamped goods for Xmas
presents. Ladies underclothes, Stock-
ings, etc., all at reduced prices.

Watch and Clock Specialist.

Bring your repairs to Mr. Joseph
Belanger who will do all your work
to 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,
West Ward, Lachute, Que.
Phone No. 116 & 2-3

CRESWELL

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell Registered

LOCAL NEWS.

A MERRY XMAS TO ALL OUR READERS

Mrs. Yelland is spending a few days
in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Harold McFaul spent Monday
last in Montreal.

Mrs. D. Picken spent a few days
in Montreal this week.

Mrs. H. M. Gall and sons, spent
Wednesday last in Montreal.

Mrs. Gilbert Arnold was the week-
end guest of Mrs. E. Jousse.

Mrs. Ernest Walker returned home
last week from a visit to Detroit.

Miss Ettie McKimmie left on Tues-
day to spend Christmas in Montreal.

Mr. John Miller arrived home last
week from a pleasant visit to Winni-
peg.

Mrs. Dave McCullough and Mrs.
A. Steer spent Wednesday in Mont-
real.

Rev. and Mrs. Osborne Lackey, of
Shawbridge, spent a few days in town
this week.

Mr. F. Baker, of Toronto, was the
week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo.
Leggatt.

Miss Kate McGibbon returned home
on Monday last from a visit to Ste.
Augustine.

Miss Willow Lavery, of Montreal,
was the week-end guest of her sister
Mrs. Walker McArthur.

Mr. Dupuis of Gaspé, is in town
this week, renewing acquaintances
with his many old friends.

—Call at Bob's Kosy Corner and
get a nice box of Chocolates for Xmas
Always an appreciable gift for young
or old.

Mr. H. Sutton was in Arundel on
the latter part of last week, attend-
ing the funeral of the late Miss Ida
Morrison.

Mr. A. MacVicar is in Montreal
this week, completing a course of
studies in the interests of the Bell
Telephone Co'y.

Miss Grace Bradford left on Thurs-
day for Hydro Ont., where she will
spend the Christmas Holidays with her
sister Mrs. Beckett.

The Raffle of a pair of Boots at the
Lachute Shoe Store was won by
No. 60, the lucky holder of the ticket
being Mr. J. Raymond.

The many friends of Miss Ethel
Winters are pleased to see her home
again after her recent severe illness
and to find her completely restored to
health again.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McAllister, of
Millet, Alta., arrived home on Wed-
nesday to spend Christmas with their
parents Mr. and Mrs. A. McAllister,
of Brownsburg.

Mrs. J. Patterson, who has been the
guest of Mrs. Geo. Christie and her
many other friends in Lachute and
St. Andrews for the past six months
returned to Ottawa last week.

Miss Louise Gibson who has been
the guest of Mrs. Wm. Deacon for
the past few months left for Morin
on Tuesday, en route for her home in
California, on December 20th.

Miss Ruth Leishman has just been
awarded the Perley Scholarship, for
the Parish of St. Jerusalem, Miss
Agna Duncan having left for the U.
S. A.

Mr. Bower spent the week-end in
Montreal, and was a guest at the
home of the Hon. Wm. Butler. Mr. &
Mrs. Gordon Elliott, late of Mil-
lisle were present and a most en-
joyable evening was spent.

Mr. Gordon Morrin, of Vankleek-
hill, who has been with T. McOuat &
Son for the past four years, has se-
cured a position with the Way-
mack Pulp and Paper Company, of
Three Rivers and will leave early in
the New Year.

The Splendid Confectionery.

Invites you to come and see the
beautiful lines of Gift Boxes of Con-
fectionery for the Holiday trade. We
also have a wide range of all candy
in bulk and every kind of fruit in
season. Nuts, grapes etc.

We have a choice line of Box Cho-
colates for the Holiday trade.

Messrs. C. McFaul and W. Cottin-
gham have rented Rice's Hall, on
Main St., and started in to manu-
facture all kinds of radio outfits.
Clifford has won reputation as a ra-
dio expert and with Willie's keen
business instinct there is little doubt
but they will bring this new indus-
try to a successful issue.

The snow fall of this week, al-
though light, has proven most wel-
come and has added a little more
stimulus to the Christmas business,
and the youngsters are enjoying it
to the full. The snappy weather
brought with it is enabling the Cur-
riers to get busy in the rink and Mr.
Mason has promised skating for the
close of this week.

Misses Muriel and Myrtle Strong
of Notre Dame de Grace spent the
week-end with Mrs. A. J. Elliott.

THE MAIN STREET SEWER DRAIN.

In reply to the letter of W. M. Scott,
Mayor of Lachute Town,—

There is not a great deal of criti-
cism and publicity of the action of
the Council in putting in a drain-sewer
on Main Street and there is not an op-
position manifested by certain mem-
bers of the Council, but there is a
deadly criticism within the Council of
someone purchasing thousands of dol-
lars of material without the advice
or consent of the Council, which has
caused two of the Finance Committee
to resign office. Who is this person?
Whoever he may be, I would like to
inform him when he throws out in-
sultations in a public letter, he is not
writing an epitaph on a dead man's
monument. I would advise him to
learn carefully the fifth proposition
of the first book of Euclid and when
he has bridged it, attempt contradic-
tory the reasons why the Finance
Committee resigned. The sewer-drain
may be right or it may be wrong, that
is a matter of opinion. I will leave
that to the rate payers. (Do you
get me?)

In his letter he admits he is neither
an engineer nor an expert. Why
mention the fact? Actions speak
louder than words, but do not include
the rest of the Council. We do not
seek his judgement.

I do not wish you to think Mr.
Mayor, that I feel towards you, as if
you were President of Hayes. Not
at all, but more in the spirit of,—
"Father forgive them, for they know
not what they do."

There has already been expended
over two thousand dollars on this
Drain-Sewer. Is it a third finished?

There will be four Councilors re-
siding this year and it would be well
for the rate payers to make careful
selection of the incoming ones, and
better still if the Engineer Expert
\$2500.00 Estimator would follow the
footsteps of some of his Ex Finance
Committee.

Alderman, G. H. CRESWELL.

Baptist Xmas Tree

The annual Christmas entertain-
ment will be held in the Baptist
Church, on Friday evening of this
week, Dec. 21st, beginning at 8 o'
clock (Doors open at 7.45.)

A splendid programme, comprising
an abundance of bright, happy sing-
ing, recitations and exercises, will be
rendered by the School.

No charge will be made for admis-
sion, but a liberal offering will be ap-
preciated, as the enjoyment to be
provided will be well worth at least the
amount usually charged on such an
occasion.

Comfortable seating accommodation
will be provided for more than two
hundred persons.

All are cordially invited.
Come, and enjoy us all!

Christmas Services will be con-
ducted in the Methodist Church, on Sat-
urday, as follows:—Lachute, at 10.30,
Christmas Message by the Pastor,
Anthems, "Arise Shine for thy light
is come," "The glorious song of old,"
"Where Shepherds watched," Tenor
Solo, "Star of Bethlehem" by Mr.
Richard Parkinson.

In the evening the choir will render
a Choral Service of choice selections
of Christmas music and Mr. Parkin-
son will sing, "Lead Kindly Light"
and "Send your hearts and not your
garments." Service commences at
6.45.

East Settlement Christmas Service
at 2.30. Preacher, Rev. Albert Mat-
thews.

Brownsburg at 7 p.m. The Choir
will sing special Christmas music from
the new Methodist Hymn Book. A
Christmas message by the Pastor,
Honor the Saviour by commemorating
his birth in Church next Sunday. A
warm welcome to friends and visitors.

Baptist Church Christmas services
on Sunday, Dec. 23rd, will be held
as follows:—Daleville 11 a.m.,
Brownsburg 3 p.m., Lachute 7 p.m.,
Lachute Sunday School will meet at
11 a.m.

Presbyterian Church Services next
Sunday December 23rd, will be held
as follows:—In Lachute at 11 a.m. and
in Brownsburg at 3 p.m. The minis-
ter will preach at both services in
Lachute and a student from the col-
lege in Montreal will preach at the
other places. Very special music has
been prepared by the Choirs both of
Lachute and Brownsburg. The even-
ing service in Lachute will be very
largely Choral. Everyone is invited
to these services. The subject of the
morning sermon will be "The Star of
Bethlehem."

BIRTHS.

CLIPS, AM.—On Friday, November
30th, 1923, at the Cottage Hospital,
Toronto, Ontario, to Mr. and Mrs.
Kenneth M. Cliphams, a son, (John
George).

DEATH.

DRYSDALE.—At Lachute, on Wed-
nesday, Dec. 19th, Henry Drysdale,
in his 77th year.

DIXON.—In loving memory of H. G.
Dixon who died, December 26th,
1922. His memory liveth forever.
Inserted by J. S. Dixon and family.

Men's Overcoats.

We have still Several Overcoats for Men
and Boys, all newest styles.

ALSO

A few Men's Ulsters at low prices.

The balance of our Ladies' Coats will go at
reduced prices.

Misses and Ladies' Dresses we have some
choice lines of in Tricotine, Perist and Silk.

**W. BANFORD & SON,
LACHUTE.**

Telephone No. 50.

Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed.

"Cream of the West" is OUR BEST.

Grain and Coal.

Aird's Bread of Montreal and the Standard of Ottawa

Buns and Cakes of Different Varieties

A full line of Choice Groceries, Bacon, Etc.,

Deliveries made with prompt attention.

J. D. CAMPBELL
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

We deal in Foreign and Domestic Marble

and Granite, first class work and the best

material in all latest designs, always on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of

Cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.



BATTERY

STORAGE

Lengthen the life of your Bat-
tery by letting us keep it charged
for the winter. We are pre-
pared to store 500 Batteries, so
send yours in when you lay up
your car or Phone 26 and we will
call for it.

GEO. Y. DEACON, Tel. 26. Lachute Mills.

The Christmas Gift Shop

Three more Shopping Days
before Christmas.

You will find a wide choice of gifts

that combine beauty and utility for
all ages and at a reasonable price.

Eugene Jousse

Watchmaker, Jeweller, Optometrist, LACHUTE, Que.

Let us examine your eyes, so that you may have comfort and relief
from strain. Glasses need not be unbecoming as there is a great
variety of styles in the latest shell-rimmed and rimless mountings.

Soils and Crops

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

HEN-HOUSE LIGHTS HELP POULTRY PROFITS.

During the last few years the subject of artificial illumination for poultry flocks has been a topic of keen discussion. When the idea first became popular it was supposed that by some psychological process the hen was made believe that she was going through two days instead of one and naturally the old erroneous adage, "An egg a day" would mean two eggs a day. The process is purely a physiological one, however, and not one of psychology at all.

At present we can find records at most college plants and experiment stations which all point in the same direction—more winter eggs.

The underlying principle of artificial illumination is a problem in feeding. It is said that the crop of a hen will contain only enough feed to keep the digestive tract busy for a period of four or five hours. In other words, in the short winter days a hen goes to roost about 4.30 or 5.00 p.m. We have always attempted to send her to bed with a full crop, but now we see that this supply is going to be well on its way before midnight. Then where is the heat and energy to come from for body maintenance? We know that an animal body makes demands on the food and stored materials first for body maintenance. In other words, heat must be supplied. Broken-down tissue must be replaced, energy must be supplied and the natural secretion must be kept up. These functions we find take from three-fourths to four-fifths of all the feed consumed. The excess, if any, will be used for production, or in the case of a hen, for reproduction. We find that in the short winter days the hen has a small amount of excess food to be used for production, due to the short feeding hours and the long hours of inactivity.

The economics of artificial lighting reveals an increase in winter production which means an increase in eggs when the price is high. While a slight increase can be expected in early production this is not great enough to add materially to the profits. We really take the heavy spring laying and distribute it over the winter months while prices are better.

Electric, gasoline and kerosene lights are used, but the most economical and successful is electric current. We find many people using gasoline lights and having excellent results. They are not quite as satisfactory, however, for a large plant, due to the labor in tending the lights. Kerosene barn lanterns do not give very satisfactory results. Automatic devices can readily be arranged for electric lights, thus reducing materially the labor. Where electric current is available two forty or fifty W. T. lights will light a pen 18x20 quite nicely. These lights should be arranged at a point slightly forward of the middle of the house and spaced about evenly from the ends. This reduces the shadows to a minimum. A single light tends to produce more shadows. The lights may be fastened to a rafter or joist. It is not necessary to drop the light closer than six or six and one-half feet from the floor. A reflector will aid materially in lighting up the floor area. One gasoline lantern will illuminate a pen 18x20 quite efficiently.

Since lighting is essentially a feeding practice it will be seen that it must be very regular and never failing. This has led to the use of several automatic devices being invented, to turn the lights on and off. This is practical only where electric lights are available. Many large plants use a time switch. This is an instrument designed to turn the lights on and off automatically. While the original cost is rather high it is doubtless a good investment on a large plant where many birds are being kept. We have, however, many simple home-made devices which rank with equal satisfaction and at a much less cost. These usually consist of alarm clock attachments. Possibly the simplest is an ordinary tumble switch set out from the wall. The alarm clock is then placed so the winding stem in turning throws the switch over. I have seen several modifications of this same idea

Distributing Liquid Manure.

A prosperous farmer who owned two hundred acres of valuable land also maintained a large herd of dairy cattle. The barns were carefully cared for, and all refuse was collected in a manure pit.

One end of the pit contained a sump in which the liquids ran. Since this liquid represented the most valuable part of the manure it was hauled out onto the fields as fast as it accumulated.

But so much time was consumed when disposing of it in the usual manner that a more economical means was sought. The farm owner had a two-ton truck, which was a sort of a general-purpose conveyance. It was decided to equip this with a tank and, by means of the exhaust gases from the engine, spray the liquids over the fields.

The tank held three hundred gallons. A faucet six-eighths of an inch

but they are all relatively simple, inexpensive and reliable. Any one who has a mechanical turn of mind and a genius for invention can easily fix up a home-made device at a very small cost.

EARLY BREAKFAST OR LATE SUPPER.
Poultrymen are employing several systems of illumination, which might be summarized as follows:

1. Morning light.
2. Evening light.
3. Combination of morning and evening light.
4. Night lunch method.

These possibly explain themselves. Where morning light is used the lights are turned on about 4.00 a.m. and off at daylight. This system has an advantage where electric lights are used. No dimming device is required as is necessary with evening lights. Feed and water can be put in the pens the night before and the attendant gets away from late hours at work. This system has a strong appeal to the hired man whose interests in the evenings are not in the chicken coop.

The evening light is often used where gasoline lanterns are used. The lights are put in at dusk and allowed to stay on until 8.30 or 9.00 p.m. A dimming device is necessary with this system in order to get the birds to roost. With lanterns this is accomplished by gradually turning down the light.

A combination system is commonly used by farmers who make a practice of turning the lights on in the morning when going to do their chores, and again in the evening.

The night lunch system consists of allowing the birds to go to roost as usual and putting the lights on about 8.00 o'clock for an hour while the birds are given a feed of scratch feed. This system is most economical on fuel, the lights being on but for a short time.

It is considered that a fourteen-hour day is possibly the correct length of lighting. We would not recommend using lights in excess of that amount.

FEEDING BIRDS UNDER LIGHTS.

Birds under lights must be fed more than they otherwise would and must be kept constantly busy. The birds are in heavier production and are exposed to just as much severe weather. The grain ration should be increased. Fourteen pounds of grain per day to each 100 hens would not be too much. This should be given in four feeds. The common practice where morning lights are being used is to feed the night before for morning. Grain is fed again at 8.00 o'clock, right after dinner, and again before the birds go to roost. The last feeding should be the heaviest, with a liberal feeding in the morning. If the birds do not consume large amounts of grain they are sure to lose in weight and go to pieces in the spring. A dry mash is kept before the birds at all times. It is advisable to increase the corn content ten per cent. to aid in maintaining body weight. The common practice where evening lunch is being used is to feed three times a day on grain. In the morning about three pounds; at noon about two pounds; and at dusk about three pounds per hundred birds. Then when the lights are turned on a feeding of about six pounds.

In addition to the above methods, care must be taken to keep a supply of clean water before the birds at all times. This is sometimes difficult in mornings when the water freezes over night. If there is snow on the ground dump the water in the evening and fill the dishes with snow. This will give very good results until water can be supplied a little later in the morning. Do not neglect the green feed and oyster shell.

LIGHTS IN SPRING.

Many persons using lights have had an unhappy ending to a productive winter by turning the lights off too suddenly in the spring. Any sudden change must be avoided and we usually take from two to three weeks to complete the change, cutting them down gradually a few minutes each day. This should be done about April 15. We plan on having the lights off by May 1. The early and late feeding must be continued even after the lights are turned off.

In diameter was attached to the outlet. The exhaust pipe was continued back of the muffler, and it terminated just beneath the rear end of the tank. Fifty cents paid for a heavy galvanized iron dustpan of suitable type. This was soldered on the pipe and the seam also soldered, so that the exhaust would emerge and spread fanwise across the upper side of the dustpan.

A short piece of hose was attached to the faucet and brought to within two inches of this outlet. After reaching the field, the driver set the faucet to discharge the proper quantity, then went on over the field, the exhaust throwing the liquid over an area from six to fifteen feet wide, depending upon the rate of discharge.

The great problem is to learn how to gain wealth honestly and efficiently and to distribute it justly while, at the same time, we continue to live together as neighbors.

Storehouse or Junk Heap.

A farmer friend of mine broke a piece of harness the other day. He was in a hurry to get started, but the harness had to be fixed. After a half hour's hunt he found his punch.

Then more time was lost in locating the rivets and riveting machine. Then came a hunt for a suitable piece of leather. Every odd corner turned up its piece of leather, but they were neither the right size nor shape to use. Another hour was lost, then the farmer used a piece of rope and started out.

I could not help but compare this man to another farmer of my acquaintance. If he had broken the same piece of harness it would have taken him just long enough to look into a certain cupboard in the wagon house to know whether or not he had the leather. If he had found the leather, the rivets, punch and riveting machine were in their places on a shelf in front of his bench, and the only lost time would have been the minutes actually consumed by the labor itself.

One man had just as much stuff as the other. The former keeps a junk pile, the latter a storehouse. His lumber supply is neatly piled—oak planks for floors, wagon tongues, and so on, are in one pile, fence boards in another. His tools are neatly arranged in racks in front of his work bench. Nails, screws, bolts and staples are sorted and in boxes upon their proper shelves. Each piece of machinery has its kit of tools which are never found outside of the tool box.

There is only one difference between these two men. One takes a few minutes after each job to put things back where they belong. The other would rather spend an hour hunting for things before he begins work—at least that's the impression you get. One knows where to lay his hand on what he has in store. If he does not find it he knows he does not possess it. The other hunts around a while; then, not finding it, he thinks that perhaps he has it, but still he is not sure, so he buys new.—W. F. Messenger.

Market-Type Demand in Hogs is Clearly Known

Overseas Trade Will Not Wait for Breeders' Experiments.

A professor at one of the Canadian agricultural colleges recently remarked: "What I should like to know is why June grass, the most perfect feed we know, in a dairy cow is converted into rich milk and in a beef steer into prime beef."

This pertinent question is evidence of the newer spirit and trend everywhere visible in livestock work. It is true that all foods and feeds when consumed take on the character of things very dissimilar—meat and hair and horn and tissue—within the body of the self-same animal. The technical explanation of this is a matter for scientists. But the result is something which interests intelligent livestock men in what is confessedly the most practical way—through their pockets.

Is not the broad reason for the differing uses of the same feeding material by different animals due to what is becoming better known as "type"? In hogs the effect is very plainly exemplified. In a wide sense general hog feed fed to a "select" type tends to become muscular tissue of lean with

should be kept in mind is that types for markets must conform to consumers' taste and national likes or dislikes. For instance, a well known writer states that in England the types of the Yorkshire and the Berkshire have been quite reversed within the last 50 years. He says: "The large Yorkshire pig furnishes a striking instance of this transformation. In times gone by (never, it is hoped, to return) the typical pig of the breed was considered to be one short in the snout, enormously heavy in the jaws and thick in the shoulder, with back wide and fat, legs long, bone round and coarse and a carcass of immense weight, mainly comprising lard, hide and bone. At the present time: the large Yorkshire is an animal of a totally different character... well formed, compact, fine in bone, deep in carcass and carrying much lean meat... in infinitely better demand at much higher prices." Would that not be better expressed by saying that the market type of the Yorkshire breed was altered to suit consuming taste? It is well known that on this continent there are two well marked var-

The "Why" in Export Bacon Hogs



A "Wiltshire side" of bacon as exported is sold in one piece, shoulder, middle and ham. The diagram tells why Canadian hogs should be long-bodied. The best weight "Wiltshire side" is about 60 lbs.; this can be cut from a 200-lb. hog of "select" quality.

inter-larded fat, or streaked bacon. Fed to a heavy Duroc-Jersey or Poland-China the same feed becomes fat, lard and grease. True, an excess of fat-forming foods would tend to make a bacon hog fat, but in the main, if care is taken in this regard, "type" is the first requisite in the production of a market class.

Type is not breed, though it is hard to know where type hardens into breed and where breed blends with type. After all, both are the result of fixed characteristics: breed definitely separated after selective crossings and carried on from generation to generation and type perhaps the same thing within breeds but not yet clear in the line though in the process of becoming clear.

In the bacon hog we know that the characteristics or the marks of a type to suit Canada's best market—and it must be clearly understood that other types are as important for other markets—are the long body, with an in-born capacity to form lean, tender flesh quickly. In addition the "type" must be ready to take a "finish" as near to 200 lbs. as can be. What

How I Feed Plants.

Plants grown in pots thrive much better for me if given some feeding. Plants that are kept in pots year after year, like ferns and begonias, will require constant feeding, as well as repotting now and then. It is better to keep up liberal feeding than to repot often. Repotting will always check the plant some, provided it has not become so crowded for root room that it is already checked. I have known ferns to be kept growing well, with very little soil left in the pans, just by feeding regularly and well.

I never feed a weak plant or a sick one. A plant should be healthy and growing normally if feeding will benefit it, and a weak plant is likely to be killed outright by even a light dose of plant food. Neither do I feed plants when the soil is dry. The strength of the solution should be weak at first and gradually increased, while an application once in two weeks at first may be increased to weekly, and with heavy feeders even to twice a week.

For mixing into the soil, bone meal is a safe fertilizer. Most of the prepared plant foods have it as a base. Nitrate of soda and ammonia are good nitrogen carriers, and will make the foliage luxuriant and a deeper color. Too much nitrogen is likely to give foliage at the expense of flowers, and to dull the colors of some of the foliage plants. Bone meal is rich in phosphorus, and has some nitrogen.—A. H.

English farmers learned during the war that sulphate of ammonia, of which the country had been exporting thousands of tons, was good for increasing crop production. Now they are using 230 per cent. more of this product than before the great conflict.

I find a six-inch rule the handiest thing in sewing, to turn hems, to measure widths in seams.—M. R. M.

Do you want something with a kick in it? Try milk.

Home Education

"The Child's First School is the Family"—Froebel.

Correcting Faults—By Edith Lochridge Reid.

Many a well-meaning mother is laboring under a false idea of what really constitutes a training in right habits and proper attitudes in her child. Often she thinks she is correcting a fault when in reality she is only nagging at the child, or at best shooting very wildly around the mark.

Here is Edward. He is careless with his napkin. "I've been trying for six months to get him to fold it and put it in the ring," his mother observed, as we were clearing the table; "but he does it only about one time in ten." Now Edward's mother was actually sincere in her remark. Imagine! By her own admission she had struggled six months on the one little point of discipline. At the next meal I watched Edward. It was noon and before he was quite through his lunch his boy chum rang the doorbell and Edward dropped everything and dashed to school, of course, without folding his napkin. At dinner that night, we were going for a ride and everyone hurried, Edward included, and no one paid any attention whether he folded his napkin or not. Without elaborating any further, you mothers get the point. It would have taken perhaps a week of time and patience to sit right there at the table and keep an active boy right there also until he had learned to fold his napkin automatically. Anything worth while

takes time, but very few points in children's discipline require six months if properly handled. If we make a child do a thing himself one time in ten, and then do it for him the other nine times, it is absolutely energy wasted all around; just like sewing the new patch on the old garment which is too thin and worn to hold the stitches.

Training children is like a business proposition: we get just what we go after. If we invest patience, time and thought in the task of correcting a child's habits the results are inevitably successful. It isn't always easy, nothing worth while is; but a week spent in correcting a fault takes less attention and energy than nagging for months with no definite object achieved after all.

Another point is very important in correcting faults. Be very sure the fault is a real one, that it bears directly on character training. If it is not one on which you are willing to expend time and patience to correct, then why mention it at all? But if a habit is really annoying and one that will prove embarrassing to the child and his friends through his life, then attack it at once and definitely and finally uproot it. Concentrate on that one thing until you and the child have conquered it, and never again will you have that particular trial to meet.

Then there was a terrible 'bang' I ran as fast as I could and hid in some bushes. In a few minutes I peeked out. What I saw I shall never forget! The big man was going away with Mrs. Rolly Rabbit's hind foot hanging out of his big pocket. That was the last I saw of her."

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

HIDE-AND-GO-SEEK WRITING.

Little folks love jokes just as much as do grown-ups, and they are always anxious to turn the tables on their playmates, and even big folks.

Here is a little surprise trick that you can fool your little friends with, and perhaps papa and mamma. Let us call it hide-and-go-see writing. First, squeeze the juice of a lemon in a thoroughly clean ink bottle, being sure that every trace of ink has been removed. With a new steel pen point write with this fluid on ordinary writing paper.

The writing will be invisible and you will have to be careful to have plenty of the fluid on your pen. After this is thoroughly dry, press it firmly with a hot iron and you will be surprised to see the writing plainly.

It would be fun to write several lines on a sheet of paper and when daddy comes home from work to-night, to ask him what is on the sheet. When he tells you he can see nothing, pass the hot iron over the paper and surprise him by letting him read it.

Try this, too, when your little friends come to visit you in the afternoon to play games. With the lemon ink write the names of half of those present on a slip of paper and pass them to those whose names you did not write. When they press these slips with a hot iron, they will learn who their opposite player will be in the next game.

WHY ROLLY RABBIT LIVES ALONE.

"This is surely a fine evening," said Bruin. "The cool air makes my bee stings feel much better. Those horrid bees! I'm afraid I shall run every time a bee one now."

"Oh, they won't bother you unless you molest them," replied Rolly Rabbit. "But when you do trouble them, they are saucy fellows."

Rolly had just brought a chair out on the porch alongside Bruin's. He had finished up the supper work and was ready to enjoy the evening with his guest and newly made friend.

"You have a very pretty place here for your house," said Bruin, "and such near neighbors."

"They are old settlers around here. Sammy Squirrel lives over there," said Rolly Rabbit, pointing to the north. "He is a good fellow and makes a fine neighbor. Over there, pointing to the east, 'is Willy Woodchuck's house; and just beyond there is where Charlie Chipmunk lives."

"What a fine lot of neighbors," he said.

"Yes, but it doesn't seem like home any more," said Rolly with a sigh.

"You look so sad, kind friend. May I ask why?" questioned Bruin.

"I do not like to bother others with my misfortunes, but seeing that you ask me, I will tell you," said Rolly Rabbit. "Perhaps you have noticed that I live alone here."

"Yes," said Bruin, "and ever since I came I have wondered why."

"This is the reason," exclaimed Rolly. "It happened just about this time last year. Mrs. Rolly Rabbit and I were out after some early dewberries. We went to the patch where we had always picked them. Finding none, we wandered far away to the edge of the Big Woods. We were both very careful, for we had heard of some of our neighbors who had gone out there and never came back. Just when we were both real busy picking berries, I looked up and saw—"

Here big tears began to roll down Rolly Rabbit's cheeks. Bruin felt very sorry for him.

But Rolly went on, "I saw a big man with one of those horrid bang-bang things pointing right at my wife. I was faint and hollered 'run.' Just

I Fooled Dad.

My dad doesn't believe in bothering with accounts, but he comes to me time and again and asks how we are coming with this cattle deal and that crop. I'm for accounts, and exacting ones, all the time.

Because we keep accounts we know the cheaper method of fattening our cattle. We know the cost of hired labor at harvest of each crop. We don't need to gamble and wait for high markets, for we sell when our cost figures are covered by a fair margin of profit in the market.

We've learned what crops in different fields pay more for the fertilizing costs, and why. Labor and time expended are all figured out. Not a sale or purchase is made but is entered in the right departmental column.

My account of Mother's chicken incubation and final sale was proof that when she thought she was making big profit she was barely covering costs. Accounts showed that her vegetable city sales were bringing her big profit. She added acres on both sides of her vegetable patches and made lettuce her star seller and profit winner.

I've proved to Father that one big truck of high horsepower did more service and cost less in upkeep than the two small trucks we had the year previous, figuring cost, repair, and gasoline.

All these little accounts mean more intelligent farming, with a complete knowledge of all branches of farm cost. The savings made have paid for my typewriter, book supplies, and many farm improvements, and have made farming 100 per cent. more interesting to me.—J. S.

Sods for the Pigs.

Before it freezes up store a wagon load or two of good, tough, green sods away in the barn cellar, pit or shed. Such will be very useful to toss into the pig pens now and again during the winter months. The pigs need mineral matter and this is an easy, cheap and efficient way to give it to them.



Wife (in humor for fun): "How do you like my new Egyptian vase effect dress? Of course, it's guaranteed not to crack nor craze." Hubby: "Won't crack nor craze, eh? It'll craze me to pay for it, I don't doubt."

Democracy loses much through its apathy toward experts.

Co-operatives can weather the storms when founded on the rock of fidelity, but not on the sands of distrust.

Whatever progress is made in our rural program will come largely as the result of education and organization.

There are said to be 3,424 spoken languages and dialects in the world of which America has 1,824, Asia 987, Europe 58, and Africa 270.

Fill your pipe with



Ogden's CUT PLUG

"It Satisfies"

15¢ per packet
80¢ a 1/2 lb tin

If you roll your own ask for **OGDEN'S FINE CUT** (green label)

Make Effort to Learn Flight Line of Geese.

An interesting experiment with wild Canada geese is being carried out at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, by officers of the Poultry Division of the Department of Agriculture and of the Canadian National Parks Branch of the Department of the Interior. This experiment is carried out to secure valuable information concerning the habits of these birds and it is hoped that it will result in having large flocks of these geese rest on Dow's lake, an expansion of the Rideau canal near the Farm during their migrations north and south next year.

"Jack" Miner, the well known and original investigator of wild goose life, is assisting the Government officials in the experiment. Four wild Canada geese caught on his sanctuary at Kingsville, Ontario, early in May, were wing-clipped and sent to the Central Experimental Farm, and these, together with five goslings raised this year by four captive Canada geese at the Farm, are being used in the experiment. Each of the geese caught by Mr. Miner wears one of his bands. These bands bear a scriptural text and his address. "The word of the Lord endureth forever," 1 Peter, 1:25. Write Box 46, Kingsville, Ont." The other bands bear different passages and the address. The birds have also been banded with the official numbered band of the series in use by both the Canadian and United States authorities for marking wild birds.

The goslings, which are now full grown, have been placed with the Miner geese, and the flock makes repeated trips to Dow's lake. With the period for southern migration nearing those interested in the experiment are watching the birds to see whether the younger geese will follow their older companions or will remain at the Farm with their parents. It is hoped they will go south and return in the spring with more of their kind possibly to stop at Dow's lake on their northern journey.

One danger is that these birds may drop in with domestic ducks and geese unsuspecting any danger. If wild geese bearing bands as described join any domestic flocks between Ottawa and the South Atlantic coast, or between Ottawa and the mouth of the Mississippi river (depending upon which route they follow) it is hoped that they will not be killed but allowed to resume their journey. It is desired to learn as much as possible of their travels. If, therefore, persons who hear of any of these birds, or hunters who happen to shoot one, will communicate the particulars to the Commissioner of Canadian National Parks, Ottawa, Canada, their action will be appreciated. If the bird is alive and able to travel the number on the band should be read carefully and the bird released.

TEETHING TROUBLES

Baby's teething time is a time of worry and anxiety to most mothers. The little ones become cross, peevish; their little stomachs become deranged and constipation and colic sets in. To make the teething period easy on baby the stomach and bowels must be kept sweet and regular. This can be done by the use of Baby's Own Tablets—the ideal laxative for little ones. The Tablets are a sure relief for all the minor ailments of childhood such as constipation, colic, indigestion, colds and simple fevers. They always do good—never harm. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The greatest feature in the evolution of human life is perhaps the discovery of the uses of fire and its application to cooking.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Insects as Policemen!

The world's most novel police force is probably that which is being trained by a London scientist.

It consists of insects! They are bred and trained in a laboratory at Balham, to fight against and kill other insects which destroy or harm crops.

For instance, caterpillars can be prevented from ruining trees and so on by turning against them hordes of other caterpillars, trained to have cannibal instincts, so that they will fight and eat pests.

The inventor of this aid to farmers and gardeners is Mr. Crabbe. One of his greatest successes is the production of a slug-tiger. This creature, called a testocella, has very sharp jaws, with which it pierces the slugs and eats them.

Almost any kind of insect pest can be fought by other insects, and as time goes on it may be possible to make the process of destruction absolutely natural. That is to say, the insect-killers will breed without any assistance from science.

Russian Horse Hair Best for Violin Bow Strings.

Horses are bred in Russia for the purpose of using their hair for violin bows, according to an interesting article in a recent issue of the Scientific American. The finest bows are constructed with hair from white horses and special ranches are maintained for breeding the horses whose hair is of this color.

The primary sorting of the hair takes place at the ranch, from which it goes to the bleacher, who bleaches the hair with sulphur. It is bound up in hanks of 100 to 150 hairs, and the hanks are then ready for export. One hank usually goes to a bow. On arrival at the bow factory or the repair room of the large dealer the hair is combed out and fixed on the end with shellac.

The hair is straightened out by means of a special comb and fastened into the frog at the lower end of the stick.

Church Built From One Tree.

Santa Rosa, in California, has a Baptist church which seats 200 people, built entirely from one giant redwood which, whilst standing, was 18 ft. in diameter.

This giant tree produced 75,000 ft. of lumber, besides many thousands of shingles with which the church was roofed. After the building was completed 60,000 shingles were left over.

The tree grew upon a high mountain range fifteen miles from the Pacific coast, and when felled was estimated to be 300 years old. It took several days to cut the tree down and months to saw it up.

But even this tree was a mere infant when compared with some of the giant sequoias of California. One, when felled, was found to have started its growth in A.D. 550.



China, Perhaps.

Dealer—"Don't you want some nice fresh eggs? They're just from the country."

Customer—"What country?"

LARGE STOCK TROJAN ELECTRIC Washing Machines being sold direct from Toronto warehouse while they last at \$38. Regular retail price \$165. Write at once. F. B. Proctor, 102 Atlantic Ave., Toronto.

Surnames and Their Origin

FERGUSON

Variation—Farquhar.
Racial Origin—Scottish.
Source—A given name.

The family names Ferguson and Farquhar sound very little alike. Yet they are virtually the same name, originating as given names in ancient Ireland, being brought to Scotland as such, and there, under both English and medieval clerical Latin influences, developing respectively into the foregoing forms of family names.

The name of Fergus figures prominently in the Gaelic myths, legends and history of the pre-Christian era. But the spelling Fearghus is a closer approximation as it was spelled with the old Irish alphabet.

About the period 200 A.D., before Ireland became Christianized, there was a great exodus of expeditions of conquest and colonization from the north of Ireland to Scotland. The Irish clans which settled in Scotland, or Alba, as they called it then, were the progenitors of the present Gaelic portion of the Scottish race, for the most part Highlanders.

This name, which was compounded of two Gaelic words, with a meaning of "manly deed," developed in Scotland into the form Fearschar in many instances, from which the Latinized version Farquhardus was taken, later being shortened to Farquhar.

The addition of the Anglo-Saxon ending "son" to the Celtic name Fergus (a much more common mixture of tongues in Scotland than in Ireland), of course produced the family name of Ferguson.

ARMSTRONG

Variation—Armstrong.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—A nickname.

The family name of Armstrong, of course, is most celebrated and widespread as a result of having been borne for centuries by one of the most influential clans of the Scottish lowlands. But it is by no means borne only by Scots, and it is a product of the English, not the Gaelic tongue.

The name appears to have sprung up independently in many localities, being a sobriquet or nickname of the type denoting a physical characteristic. Such nicknames were quite common in medieval England. Its meaning, of course, is exactly what it seems, "strong arm." One variation of it which virtually has become obsolete and is very rarely met with in the United States is "Strongithorn."

There is no doubt that in the cases of a number of families the name is simply the Anglicized equivalent of the Norman-French "Bras-fer" or "Bras-defer" ("arm of iron"), adopted at the period when the Anglo-Saxon influence reasserted itself throughout England.

There is a legend that the name of the founder of the Armstrong border clan was named Fairbairn, but that a Scottish king conferred the former name on him for his feat in adding the monarch to mount his horse, burdened with heavy armor as he was, when his former steed had been killed under him in battle, a legend borne out by the crest, which shows an armored arm, with the hand grasping an armored leg, evidently meant to illustrate the act mentioned.

STOMACH TROUBLE DUE TO THIN BLOOD

It Usually Disappears When the Blood is Made Rich and Red.

Thin blood is one of the most common causes of stomach trouble. It affects the digestion very quickly. The glands that furnish the digestive fluids are diminished in their activity, the stomach muscles are weakened and there is a loss of nerve force. In this state of health nothing will more quickly restore the appetite, digestion and normal nutrition than good, rich, red blood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood, making it rich and red, and this enriched blood strengthens weak nerves, stimulates tired muscles and awakens to normal activity the glands that supply the digestive fluids. This is shown by an improved appetite, and soon the effect of these blood enriching pills is evident throughout the whole system. You find that what you eat does not distress you, and that you are vigorous instead of irritable and listless. If your appetite is sickly, if you have any of the distressing pains and symptoms of indigestion, you should at once take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and profit by the better condition in which they will put your blood.

These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Power of Light.

It has been pointed out that not only the direction and intensity of light but its color must be considered in estimating its power to reveal fine details. Experiment shows that most persons are shortsighted for blue and violet light. When patterns are illuminated alternately with red, green and blue light it is found that for ease of seeing minute details blue and green light are preferable to red for short distances but that at greater distances red light gives the best results.

Truth is personified as feminine; but why, nobody knows.

Sugar From Dahlias.

In the near future the dahlia is likely to become one of the chief sources of the world's sugar supply. The new formula for dahlia sugar has just been completed at the University of Southern California, and it will probably result in thousands of acres being occupied with the cultivation of a tuber which has hitherto been valued only for its flower.

The tuber of the dahlia contains not only a large percentage of sugar, but sugar one and a half times as sweet as cane or beet sugar.

Probably the greatest benefit derived from this new discovery of the commercial value of the dahlia tuber is that the sugar it yields is quite harmless to diabetic patients, and this fact, taken in connection with the recent discovery of insulin, will bring cheer and new hope to thousands of invalids.

Water Gypsy.

Gypsies who love the water love the way of ships along a ragged coast at dawn. Always they want a spar to lean upon. And freighters steaming down as salty bay. Gypsies who love the sound that water makes in coves at nightfall always want to hear the run of windy waves along a pier. The sound of foaming water when it breaks.

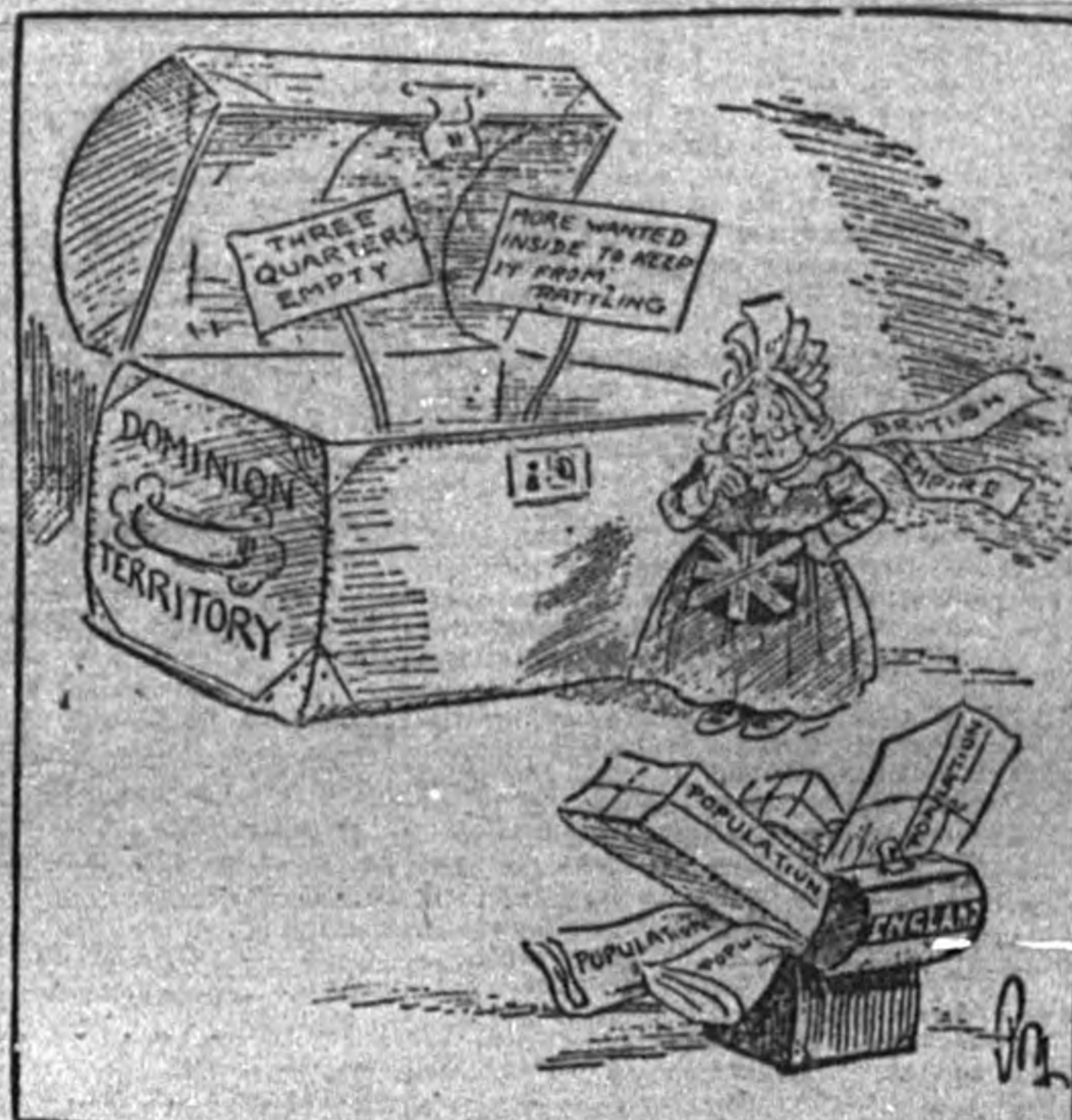
Gypsies there are who love the way of hills. Roads that go eastward underneath the moon. Valleys of daisies and new daffodils. Roads that go westward in the heat of noon. But they who love the water always see through rifts of moonlight yessels or a quay. —Harold Vinal.

MONEY ORDERS.

It is always safe to send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five dollars costs three cents.

In England and Wales alone there are 40,000 civilian blind people.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.



THE PROBLEM OF PACKING

Surely there is some better method than this! (The question of emigration as a means of relieving congestion in the British Isles and peopling the empty spaces of the overseas Dominions must soon be solved). —From the London Evening News.

Writing by the Mile.

The aggregates of all the things we do in life, such as the steps we take, the words we speak, the beatings of the heart, and so on, grow to huge proportions.

But have you ever asked yourself how many miles you write in the course of a year? Sit down and see how many words you write a minute. If you are a brisk penman you will easily write thirty—a series of twists and twirls that, stretched out into a straight line would cover a distance of sixteen feet or more.

An easy calculation will bring the fairly rapid writer to the conclusion that in forty minutes of continuous writing his pen travels a furlong, and that in five hours he covers a third of a mile with his pen-point.

Supposing that a clerk writes steadily for five hours during 250 days for every one of fifty years, he will at the end of his time have drawn a line on paper nearly four thousand miles long, or much farther than the distance from London to Toronto. An office staff of six men would in the same period put an ink line round the equator.

Night Work.

"When was Rome built?" asked the teacher.

"At night, ma'am," was the surprising reply of one little girl.

"How did you get that idea?"

"Please, ma'am, I've heard my dada say that Rome wasn't built in a day."

Look Younger

Care-worn, nerve-exhausted women need Bitro-Phosphate, a pure organic phosphate dispensed by druggists that New York and Paris physicians prescribe to increase weight and strength and to revive youthful looks and feelings. Price \$1 per pkg. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East.



INDIGESTION, GAS, STOMACH TROUBLE

"Pape's Diapiesin" is the quickest, surest relief for indigestion, gases, flatulence, heartburn, sourness, or stomach distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief. Correct your stomach and digestion now for a few cents. Druggists sell millions of packages of Pape's Diapiesin.

Mother! Give Sick Child "California Fig Syrup"

Harmless Laxative for a Bilious, Constipated Baby or Child.



Constipated, bilious, feverish, or sick, colic Babies and Children love to take genuine "California Fig Syrup." No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels acting without griping. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs. Say "California" to your druggist and avoid counterfeits! Insist upon genuine "California Fig Syrup" which contains directions.

It is always safe to send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five dollars costs three cents.

In England and Wales alone there are 40,000 civilian blind people.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!



Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago, Earache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain, Pain.

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. 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."

MURINE
NIGHT & MORNING
KEEP YOUR EYES
CLEAN CLEAR AND HEALTHY

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies
DOG DISEASES
and How to Feed
Mailed Free to any Address
to the Author,
H. CLAY BAKER, D.V.M., Inc.
125 West 25th Street
New York, U.S.A.

Got a COLD?

Take a small pan of boiling water and put half a teaspoon of MENTHOLATUM in the hot water, then breathe the steam. It's the best and also the quickest way to get relief.

For sale at all Drug Stores.

Write for Free Literature.
THE MENTHOLATUM CO.
Bridgport, Ont.

INFLUENZA.

Don't wait till you get the "flu." Inhale Minard's night and morning. The great preventive.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

GIRLS! A GLEAMY MASS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR

35-Cent "Danderine" So Improves Lifeless, Neglected Hair.

An abundance of luxuriant hair full of gloss, gleams and life shortly follows a genuine toning up of neglected scalps with dependable "Danderine." Falling hair, itching scalp and the dandruff is corrected immediately. Thin, dry, wispy or fading hair is quickly invigorated, taking on new strength, color and youthful beauty. "Danderine" is delightful on the hair; a refreshing, stimulating tonic—not sticky or greasy! Any drugstore.

Face Disfigured With Large Pimples Cuticura Healed

"For some time my face was affected with pimples and skin eruptions, which by times would be very irritating. The pimples were very hard and large, and turned bluish when rubbed or picked, which caused disfigurement."

"I was treated but it did not prove satisfactory. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and decided to try them, and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Earl Cooke, Box 374, Naperville, Ontario.

Cuticura Soap daily, with Cuticura Ointment occasionally, prevents pimples or other eruptions. They are a pleasure to use, as is also Cuticura Talcum for perfuming the skin.

Sample Book Free by Mail: Address "Cuticura," Dept. 48, P.O. Box 107, Montreal, P.Q. (Canada). Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

BEFORE MY BABY CAME

I Was Greatly Benefited by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sydenham, Ont.—"I took your medicine before my baby was born, and it was a great help to me as I was very poorly until I had started to take it. I just felt as though I was tired out all the time and would have weak, faint spells. My nerves would bother me until I could get little rest, night or day. I was told by a friend to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I only took a few bottles and it helped me wonderfully. I would recommend it to any woman. I am doing what I can to recommend this good medicine. I will lend that little book you sent me to any one I can help. You can with the greatest of pleasure use my name in regard to the Vegetable Compound if it will help others take it."—Mrs. HARVEY MILLIGAN, Sydenham, Ont.

It is remarkable how many cases have been reported similar to this one. Many women are poorly at such times and get into a weakened, run-down condition, when it is essential to the mother, as well as the child, that her strength be kept up.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent tonic for the mother at this time. It is prepared from medicinal roots and herbs and does not contain any harmful drugs. It may be taken in safety by the nursing mother.

FRIDAY DEC. 21st, 1923.

THE WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25 cents.

All locals, advertising any event from which these 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.

5 cts. a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Legal Advertising,—\$1.40 per inch.

EN PASSANT.

In At One Ear And Out At The Other.

SOME things get into our minds, and they stay there, without any effort of our own, while many other things refuse to remain: They seem to drift in at one ear and out at the other as if there were nothing in between to stop them.

For instance, some of us have had to look up the dictionary for the correct spelling of the same few words, ever since we can remember. Generally we are right, but because a momentary doubt arises we have to make sure, and then we think unkind, but strictly private, things about the quality of our own brains, which it would not pay anybody else to entertain about us, that being our own particular privilege.

There must be a link in one (or two) of the millions of cells that constitute our brain: a slight lesion or derangement in its growth that becomes perpetuated. Sometimes we see the leaf of a plant grow all to one side, through some incipient or obscure defect interfering with its normal progress. I suppose the same thing happens in our heads, and the distorted cell carries on in the same way as the crooked leaf.

Scientists tell us that every impression received through the eye, the ear, and the other senses, acts upon the brain whether we are aware of it or not, and that the vividness of everything we remember, or forget, varies according to the reception the impression gets when it visits that great store house, the mind. Repeated impressions make the effect more lasting, that being the way we learn and remember things.

All that sounds reasonable enough, but it does not explain why we continue to forget the things that have been hammered into our brain ever since it was the size of a pea-nut. Perhaps the hammering has gone on so long that the place has grown in to a hole, but the fact remains that we forget what we ought to remember (and rather often remember what we ought to forget) without having recourse to guide, reference, or reminder.

We forget our good manners sometimes. We forget to say the right thing at the right moment, or we omit to use the opportunity when it comes, although we have been waiting for it to present itself. Again, the scientist explains. We have suffered from over excitement: the brain cells have not co-ordinated: they have become jumbled up and confused because we have lost our self-control: they have all got on the wire together with the result that we hang up the receiver and indignantly declare that the phone is on the line. Then there was that beautiful speech we never made: When we think of it we wonder why on earth we didn't hold men spell bound with our eloquence and amaze them with our grasp of the subject. It was about something we knew in all detail as well as we know the road home: But something slipped, and we just floundered around a minute or two and sat down feeling as foolish as if we had lost a train. So we had. The train of Thought, which we knew by schedule, and could time to the revolution of a wheel. It drew up on time, waited for us, and then went on without us because we did not step aboard, being glued to the platform like one of those wooden men on wooden bases that the children play with! It beats all how their minds can play such tricks on reasoning men. We know we could present the entire subject with mathematical perfection, but as soon as we get on our hind legs, Puff! the whole edifice disappears like the filmy fabric of a dream, and we discover ourselves, white as the gills, gurgling dry-mouthed banalities, while our knees tremble enough to shake the shades off the lamps. Funny isn't it?

I was reading, the other day, about Lao-tse, founder of Taoism (religion of Reason), the Chinaman who rode to heaven on the back of a black buffalo (B.C. 523.) Lao said, and believed, that ultimately Good would gain victory over Evil, and he insisted that "Good should be returned for evil" as the sure way to overcome it. That was a long long time ago, and the writings of Lao are difficult to obtain. On that ground men might be excused for acting differently: But the Buddhists, in their Tripitakas, (Bible) adopted the principle laid down by Lao: It is set forth also in the Mohammedan, Hindu, and Christian religions, so that its insistence cannot be disputed: It can be found in the New Testament, (5th Chapter of St. Matthew,) which is translated into every known language, and of which, in the present century, thousands of millions have been issued by printers!

Yet, the hammering in process is insufficient to make a lasting impression. The idea of returning good for evil is one of those evanescent ones that float in and out again without building a permanent cell. It is not

yet adopted as a national motto, nor is it struck upon the coinage of any country: It is a beautiful precept, a grand maxim a fine ornamental text to lux in a frame on the wall, but it is not yet a human instinct, so it will have to continue to be hammered in for a few thousand years more, until the human leopard becomes ashamed of his spots and dyes his hide, or shaves every morning like other Christians.

THE LINKMAN.

BROWNSBURG NOTES

The following Scores were bowled at the D. C. C. Social Club, in the Inter-Departmental League, & C.X.2. Telegraph Bowling League, last weekend, Dec. 15th, 1923.

V. X.2. Bowling League.

Brownsburg 1st vs. Montreal.			
	1	2	3 Total
J. Hazel,	181	210	157 548
J. Reed,	199	141	175 515
H. Gardner,	153	130	177 460
T. G. Pasco,	177	163	220 560
A. Day,	177	162	258 597
Totals	892	806	987 2685

A. Day played good game, getting the Top Score, "Atta Boy."

Brownsburg 2nd vs. Arlington.

Brownsburg 2nd vs. Arlington.			
	1	2	3 Total
E. Dagenais,	198	186	144 528
P. Proulx,	120	136	153 409
A. Marin,	184	155	169 508
J. Kettyle,	145	160	135 440
C. McKiddie,	154	130	189 473
Totals	801	767	790 2358

Both the 1st and 2nd Brownsburg teams seem to be getting High Scores, both teams take a lot of beating.

P. & R. vs. Machine Shop.

Primming and Rinfre Dept.			
	1	2	3 Total
J. Kettyle,	135	173	166 474
W. Diette,	96	172	133 401
J. Proulx,	192	126	153 471
D. Mailpot,	170	135	156 461
A. Brunelle,	141	135	166 442
Totals	734	741	774 2249

Machine Shop.

Machine Shop.			
	1	2	3 Total
T. Pasco,	150	143	128 421
C. McKiddie,	142	144	138 419
H. Werrett,	118	167	145 430
J. Reed,	186	151	102 439
A. Marin,	127	197	159 483
Totals	723	802	667 2192

The D.C.C. Brownsburg Social Club extends hearty greetings to all its members, wishing them all a Happy Christmas.

BROWNSBURG INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL.

GRADE VIII.

Honours.—Alma Fletcher 96, Doris Golpin 94, Grace Moncrieff 93, M. Bain 90.
Class I.—Ida Fletcher, L. Thompson 86, Alex. Masson 83, Eileen MacGibbon, Sarah MacVicar 82.
Class II.—Violet Murdoch 72, Beattie Mason 71, Alwyn Stewart, Jack Stewart 66.
Class III.—Cuthbert MacQuaig 58, Lawrence Stephenson 51, F. Murdoch 50.

GRADE VI.

Honours.—Mansel Wilson 96, A. Zimmers 90.
Class I.—John Galbraith 84, Alex. MacGibbon 82, Fred Witham 78, Ivan Monk 76.
Class II.—Wilbert Hardie 73, Lawrence Davis 65, Mary Black 64, Melvin Wilson 50.

GRADE VI.

Honours.—None.
Class I.—Alex. McCulloch 88, D. Macdonald 85, Violet Golpin 81.
Class II.—Theodore Zimmers 64, E. Brown 62, Ayleen Dresser 61.
Class III.—Willie Woods 57, Doris Reid 56, Polly Duncan 54.

GRADE V.

Honours.—Willie Mason, Howard Tomalty 98, Lorne Ball 97, J. Brown, Oscar Cloutier 91.
Class I.—Douglas Stewart 88, Walter McQuat 87, Ward Moncrieff 85, Donald Boyd 80.
Class II.—George Connolly 72, Wyman Hazel 71, Hazel Boyd 65.

GRADE IV.

Class I.—Johnnie Kennedy 81.
Class II.—George Stewart 74, Kenneth McAllister 71, Fred Cloutier 69.
Class III.—Gordon Anderson 57, F. McGibbon 55.

GRADE III.

Honours.—Hilda Jackson 100, C. Kennedy 97, Geraldine McQuaig 95, Emily Roberts 94.
Class I.—Earle MacGibbon 88, D. Golpin 86, Ethel Kettyle 83, Edith Gilmore 79, Willie Hazel 79, Ernest Gagne 79, Dorothy Dresser 77.
Class II.—Norman Beckingham 67, Alphonse Lareux 67, Winnie White 66, John Moore 64, Ernest Leedham 62, Patsy Seary 62.

GRADE II.

Honours.—Margaret Galbraith 99, Harry White 98, Mabel Monk 90.
Class I.—Eric King 89, Irvin Martin 88, Katie Mott 88, Monica Roberts 84, Alice Gagne 79, Fred Leedham 75.
Class II.—Ina Campbell 70, David Kennedy 68.
Class III.—Dorothy Tomalty 59, C. Devine 55.

STONEFIELD SCHOOL NO. 3.

Grade V.
Beatrice McKinnon 76, (hon.), W. Walker 56, Mabel Goulden 53, Gertrude Derrick 51, Helen Browning 49.
Grade III.
Freddie Dewar 63, Innes Canning 62, Irene Derrick 61, Eileen Canning 58, Elizabeth Browning 47, Thomas Derrick 45.
Grade II.
Annie McKinnon 68, Douglas McKinnon 46.
Grade I. SR.
Dorothy Browning 74, (hon.) Geraldine McKinnon (absent), John McKinnon, (absent).
Grade I. JR.
Joey Derrick 71, (hon.) Lawrence O'Brien 67.
L. M. CROOKS, Teacher.

He was six years old. For days there had been an air of bustling mystery around the house. He had been puzzled and discommodated for days because of the stern warning not to enter a certain room. Then had come the long sleigh drive from town to "Grandpa," and the still greater air of mystery. He knew Kris Kringle was to come that night, and he meant to stay awake to see the reindeer as they scampered by his window. Everyone was too busy to play with him. The soft pity of childhood made him very forlorn. Mother had a quick and happy light in her eyes, and her arms were warm and close, but she had so little time. There were whispered conferences all over the place from which he was "shooed" away that, ah! the delicious glee when the door of the great parlor was opened and the immense tree (eight feet high) was revealed in all its bravery of blazing candles, and its almost overwhelming wealth of gifts. He tried to play with a new sled and a drum and a woolly dog all at once, and finally decided he could produce the best results with a tin horn. Never had he had such a good time. He was surfeited with happiness.

He had come home from school for the Christmas holidays, a tall lad of sixteen. New worlds had opened out to him. The world of school was now the real arena. He had begun the process, which was to continue through life, of finding his proper level among his fellows. He had a few prizes to show which he had won on the campus. He had done fairly at his "exams," but what they were more concerned with at home was that he had won a straight, strong body, with clear and unfaltering eyes and a tide of spirits that kept the whole house on the verge of turmoil. "Grandpa" was no longer with them, and "Gramma" was living with his father. He missed the dear old lady unmercifully, and then whisked her away to look at some things he had brought for the "fater" and "Mutterchen," as he called that gentle spirit—his mother. He looked with an air of beautiful and naive superiority on his small sister of six, and usually carried her around on his shoulder. He was in the mysterious conferences this time and set a stern face against six-year-old Alice, who wanted to know "what yew wuz all doin' in yo livery." But after all, after he had given and received, after he had eaten a tremendous Christmas dinner, after he had met some of his school-fellows in town (he avoided girls—they were a nuisance), he was not sorry to go back to the school, where he had a real place to fill, and where he knew what was expected of him. And when father and mother saw him off at the station, he did not hear "Dad" say to "Mutterchen": "Well, he's a pretty good lad, isn't he, little mother?"

He was twenty-six, and his father's assistant in his medical practice. He had a fairish moustache, and his voice was growing deep like father's. He had helped at some smaller operations, and was beginning to grow serious, as some of the menials of life began to unfold to him. He had seen Death and Poverty. In a dim way he began to realize that only in service and sacrifice were the greatest goods to be found, that Labor and Sorrow were not evil, but good; that Work was the cure for almost anything (he was a bit morbid at times). As the necessities of his profession became clearer, and he realized the tremendous problem yet to be solved by young physicians like himself, he grew staidier, and thus slowly he grew into manhood.

But this Christmas there was a new light in his eyes. Sixteen-year-old Alice had surprised him reading once again a fat-looking letter. He had, like Tommy Traddles, discovered the Dearest Girl in the world, and he was bubbling over with all a lover's delightful misery and uncertainty. Rose was coming home from the South that night, and she had told him he might call on the morrow. That was Christmas Day. He knew that he was going to ask her, and he grew cold and hot by turns as he thought of his great daring, and his greater unworthiness. He did all the fond and foolish things that the right sort of fellow does when he is temporarily insane. He blushed as he looked into a mirror's window and tried to fancy which hat she would look best in. He had saved pretty rigorously, and thought no one knew why. He caught his mother looking wistfully at him once or twice. He wondered why his father chuckled comfortably when "Mutterchen" whispered something and nodded towards him. The Christmas was quieter, now, for there were just the four of them. "Gramma" was no longer a widow. But the Christmas spirit was just as strong. He was "chums" with his

father, he quietly adored his "Mutterchen," who was beginning to show a few silvery hairs, and he was immensely proud of his pretty sister, Alice. And they were all very happy. But he went to bed early on Christmas Eve—to dream foolish, fond dreams of what she would say to-morrow.

He was thirty-six. He had been married nine years and had two golden haired children, Alice, aged five, and Tom, aged seven. He was looked upon as one of the most skillful physicians of the town. He was comfortably off in this world's goods, he was kept very busy, and like most busy men he was happy. His wife—well, he rarely spoke of her, but to see his eyes light when they rested on her, to hear how all at once his voice grew gentle, to watch the hundred little commonplace and unobtrusive yet thoughtful courtesies with which he surrounded her, to intercept a glance between them, was to realize but faintly something of that miracle which wedded life should be. His life had been made to blossom. He was comfortable—almost too comfortable. He was growing stout.

From the mantel hung the fat little stockings. He had been filling them with the childish treasures which would bring riotous delight to his little son and daughter. On either side of the hearth were piles of presents from Father and Mutterchen and Aunt Alice, now a bride in her new Western home. On the table was a gift to Rose—the necklace she had wanted so long. Beside it was a parcel which she had strictly forbidden to open.

He tiptoed softly upstairs to the door to the children's room. The shaded light made a yellow glory when it shone on the golden curls of the white-gowned children as they knelt at their mother's knee. They were softly repeating after her the simple prayer that he himself had learned at "Mutterchen's" knee over thirty years before. His wife bent over the kneeling children, and on her face he saw a look, not all of this earth, as she taught them to say the "Our Father." A dim, tender, quiet reverence and a saving humility swept over him. He was standing near the Holy of Holies. And he tip-toed down the stairs to dream wonderingly over the unspeakable happiness that in some mysterious way had blessed him.

He was seventy years old. White haired Rose, who was now "Gramma," was sixty-three, and was still the love of his youth, of his vigorous manhood and of his serene age. Tom, now a man in the prime of life, had brought his family to spend Xmas at "Grampa's," and Alice now a widow, was bringing her daughter to the family reunion. "Grampa" sat in his big armchair on one side of the blazing grate, and "Gramma" sat opposite to him, the ruddy fire light glinting on her silvery hair and her happy gentle old face. They had never been away from each other at Christmas time. In the next room they heard the gleeful shouts of their grandchildren, as they romped with childish abandon. Tom and Alice were the "Children," still to the old people and always would be, despite the great black beard of the one and the matronly graces of the other. "Grampa" was giving the Christmas Tree this year as he had for some time now, and tonight as he sat with a chubby grandchild on either knee, a vagrant theme wandered through his mind.

He remembered how he had sat as little Bob now sat, listening to "Grampa"; he remembered his boisterous school days and he thought of the tried friends and true that had been made then and kept throughout the years; he remembered, almost with a boyish flush, the Christmas Day, now forty-four years ago, when he had gone to ask her a momentous question. As he turned a contented look at his wife, he saw in her again in her the bride of eighteen, the beautiful young mother whom he had surprised on another Christmas Eve with her little brood learning to say "Our Father."

And he smiled a tender, reminiscent smile across the fire lit glow. He knew that for him the River hastened now more swiftly to the ocean. The shadows lengthened and the days grew ever less and less. But he was content and unafraid as when he was a little child. And suddenly across the wintry air came the glad chimes ringing in the Christmas Morn. W.E.J.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

LOCAL AGENT WANTED.—to sell for the "Old Reliable Pontiac Mercator." Spring selling season now starting; largest demand for stock since the war; exclusive territory; highest commissions; free equipment. Stone & Wellington,

Useful Presents for the Holidays
at STANFORTH'S.

Nothing is more appreciated than Footwear, nothing more useful for every Member of the Family.

Fine Shoes, House Slippers, Spats, Felt Boots, Overshoes, Moccasins, Rubbers and Skating Boots.

Also a large assortment of Gents' Furnishings, Ties, Scarfs, Gloves, Mitts, Suspenders and Hosiery.

Extra Special in Solid Leather Club Bags. Men and Boys' Clothing, Fur Coats, Men's Suits made to order. Dr. Schell's Foot Comfort Service.

W. G. Stanforth, Main St., Lachute

Most great business successes had their foundation in a savings account. Capital enabled the saver to grasp his opportunity. Are you preparing for the day of opportunity? You can do so by opening a savings account to-day in

THE
Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832

Paid-up Capital \$10,000,000
Reserve - 19,000,000
Total Assets - 219,000,000

J. R. Parvis, Manager, Lachute. Branches at Brownsburg, Calumet, Greenville and St. Andrews East.

INCORPORATED 1855
Capital and Reserve \$9,000,000
Over 125 Branches

THE MOLSONS BANK

Farmers will secure sympathetic banking service at any of our branches.

Careful attention to the needs of Canada's Agricultural interests has always been a feature of The Molsons Bank.

Savings Departments at every Branch. Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards invited.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

THE BEST IN CLOTHING!

I wish to announce to my friends and acquaintances that I have opened the wardrobe of Mr. J. J. Smith, who has been in a very large way, and who will be in a position to fill orders better than ever.

All suits made by me keep the fit shape and appearance until worn out.

I keep as usual a first class stock of ready to wear suits, Gents' furnishings, Hats and Caps.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

THE TAILOR.

Main Street, - Lachute.

Fall & Winter Coats for Ladies' & Misses

The very newest cloth and style in Mardelle, Moultrie, Veleux, Check Black with or without fur, we have the nicest and biggest assortment we ever had.

Just arrived Dresses in Tricotine, Serges, Canton Crepe and Near Crepe very fine styles and all colours.

Man's and Boys' Overcoats and Suits, are complete and we are inviting you to see them. They are the newest in style, and colours, and our prices are very low. So come in and find out.

Don't Forget Our Friday Sales.

H. M. Lavigne, - Lachute Mills

Opposite T. McQuat & Son's Store.

Miss M. V. Slater

Main St., Lachute.

Jewellery, Watches Clocks, Silverware, Gun Cases and Electric Talc. Rings, for Wedding, Birthdays and all other occasions. Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Straps and other fine and useful. Out and Gutter Buttons, Eye Glass Chains, Signet, Bony and Whistles.

Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver. Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons, also Pie-Plates, Iron Dishes, Waterman's Fountain Pens and Ink, Auto-strap Safety Razors, etc.

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 "Byre" & "Baking Sheet."

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, French Ivory etc.

All of the highest quality.



Public Meeting

Under auspices of the Liberal Conservative Association, a meeting is to be held in the

Victoria Hall, Lachute
Saturday, Dec. 29th,
at 8 p.m.

The Political questions of the day will be discussed by the following orators:

Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen
Hon. Rod. Monty
Hon. C. C. Ballantyne
Hon. G. A. Fauteux
Mr. John MacNaughton

All are cordially invited.

Grande Ass emblee

Sous les auspices de l'Association libérale-conservatrice, une assemblée aura lieu à

l'hôtel-de-ville Lachute
samedi. le 29 dec.
à 8 heures p.m.

Les orateurs suivants y feront l'exposé des questions politiques actuelles:

Le tres Hon. Arthur Meighen
L'Hon. Rod. Monty
L'Hon. C. C. Ballantyne
L'Hon. G. A. Fauteux
M. John MacNaughton

Tous sont cordialement invités.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Public notice is hereby given by the undersigned, secretary-treasurer of the town Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, that the immovables hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by public auction, in the municipal hall, in the said town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, Friday the 28th. December, 1923, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy to the payment of the municipal taxes and assessments mentioned in the hereinafter statement and the costs which shall be incurred, unless the said taxes, assessments and costs be sooner paid.

As belonging Cadastral No.	Subdivision	Tax	Int.	Total
Antrobus C. Part 10	1-2-6-7-8-9	55.79	7.35	63.14
Antrobus C. 10	10-11-12	446.39	60.85	507.24
David Moise 12A	171	39.46	2.98	42.44
Flynn Soc. 12A	249-250-251-259			
	252-258-260-261	348.97	53.94	402.91
Hata Nap. 11C	10-11	16.90	2.20	19.10
Hata Nap. 12A	130	87.90	11.55	99.45
Lapointe J. 12A	182	40.23	3.48	43.71
Marier P. E. 12A	119	267.43	53.44	320.87
Renard Art. 11A	178	1.90	.11	2.01
Sirois 12A	246-247-248			
	255-256-257	103.70	11.88	115.58
Bohemier P. S. Pt. 10				
Bounded in front by Demontigny st. in rear by Bohemier st. on one side by N. Meilleur on the other side by P. Dufour.		148.97	10.94	165.91
Brière P. Part 11C				
Bounded in front by Larocque st. in the rear by H. Prevost on one side by Thobodeau st. on the other side by H. Desroches		48.80	5.70	54.50
D. Dalse or L. Cohen Part 10				
Bounded in front by St. Joseph st. in the rear and on one side by Mrs. C. Lallier on the other side by E. Brunet		95.78	2.25	103.03
H. Legard or Fillion Part 11C				
Bounded in front by St. Venant st. in the rear by J. Fournel, on one side by Larocque st. on the other side by A. Gratton and J. Bochart		107.47	13.04	120.51
Owens East. Part 10				
Bounded in front by Principal st. on one side Mrs. Bourque and J. M. Ménard on the other side A. Légaré, in the rear C. P. R.		129.82	15.10	144.92
Owens East. Part 9-10				
Bounded in front by Principal st. and Avaliquette, on one side R. Charbonneau on the other side G. St. Aubin		28.12	3.20	31.32
St. Louis A. Part 10				
Bounded in front by Prefontaine Ave. in rear and on one side C. Antrobus on the other side J. Canlin		59.91	7.14	67.05
Ghandroff Mrs. R. Part 10				
Bounded in front by Principal st. on one side by M. Laffleur, on the other side Mrs. C. Lallier, in the rear E. Brunet		97.66	11.38	109.04
Rogers D. B. Part 20B				
Bounded in front by St. Francois st. on one side by Labadie, in the rear and on the other side by the Laurentian Golf Club		47.75	5.76	53.51
Veget East. Part 13A				
Bounded in front by St. Vincent st. on one side by St. Henry st. in the rear by C. Dufour, on the other side by School Trustees		234.02	29.36	263.38

Dated at Ste.-Agathe-des-Monts. this 11th day of December, 1923.

RODOLPHE DAZE,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Lachute Academy Exams.

GRADE XI.

Algebra.

Honours.—Kathleen Morrison 94.
Class I.—Jane Bradley, W. Perks, Melville Smith 86, Gerald Hammond 81, Duncan Cumming 78.
Class II.—Ruby Nichols 67, Gavin Graham 60.
Class III.—Margaret Scott 57, D. Hay 56.

GRADE X.

Algebra.

Honours.—Elsie Todd 100, Edgat Burwash 93.
Class I.—Hazel Copeland, Evelyn Mathews, Elizabeth Murray, Bessie Rodgers 86.
Class II.—Irvin Bain, Ena Black, Norma Boyd, Lloyd Somerville 71.
Class III.—Hazel Kettyle, A. Macdonald 57, George Miles 53.

GRADE IX.

Arithmetic.

Honours.—Carl Gordon, H. Miles, Grace Smith 100, Roy MacGregor, E. Smith 99, Kenneth MacGibbon 96, E. Morrison 94, Wallace Wilson 90.
Class I.—Marjorie MacKinnon 85, Wilhelmina Clarke 83, Muriel McPhail 76.
Class II.—Evelyn Scott 71, Florence Armstrong, Violet Paul 63.
Class III.—Mary Cruise 58, Evelyn Kelly 56, Elizabeth MacKimmie 50.

Grade VIII.

Mental and Rapid Arithmetic.

Honours.—Bessie Morrison 90.
Class I.—H. Doig 83, R. Leistman 82, Lila McKiddie 76, D. Morrison 76, M. Dawson 75.
Class II.—E. McCoy 73, E. Scott, R. Elliott, A. Miller 72, L. Morrison 69, G. Rodgers 68, Erma Morrison, A. Laurin 62.
Class III.—L. Gordon 59, E. Dixon 58, R. Jones 55, A. Boa 55, R. Boyd, I. Westgate 52.

GRADE VII.

Geography.

Honours.—H. Hutchinson 94.
Class I.—Doris Prophet 80, James Logan 77, James Yelland 75.
Class II.—Eric Middleton 73, D. Cruise 68, Dorina Laurin 64, Shirley Hamilton 62.
Class III.—Edith Boyd 58, Willie Painter 55, C. Vliet 54, Stuart Armstrong, Gordon McQuat 53, R. Cruise, Laura Noble, Clifford Cooke 52.

GRADE VI.

French.

Honours.—Freda Mason 91.
Class I.—Kathleen MacKinnon 89, G. MacKinnon 85, Rebecca Cohen 79, E. McPaul 77, Stanley Boyd 76.
Class II.—Sam Cohen 70, Florence Hay 64, Rita Boyd 63, Robert Fulton 62, Gladys Cruise 61.
Class III.—Christina MacKenzie 55, Marion Mathews 55, Edgar Cruise 51.

GRADE V.

French.

Honours.—Edgar Dion 92.
Class I.—Raymond Underhill 89, E. Jousse, Stuart Jones 84, Sam Rashcovsky 76, Morton Morrison 75.
Class II.—Barbara Cunningham 69, Rowena Cowan 63, Doris Armstrong 63.
Class III.—Lena Cembie 59, Gordon McPaul, Sophie Jacobson 56, L. Wert 55, Olive Stanforth 50.

GRADE IV.

French.

Honours.—Yvonne Charlebois 99, Gordon Drysdale, Hugh MacKinnon, Roland Dion 98, Mary Lennon 97, G. Clark 96, Mary Vliet 94, K. Cowan, Elizabeth Goldsworthy, H. Jones 93.
Class I.—Violet Falconer 87, Hannah Rodgers 86, Eleanor Armstrong 84, Hugh Gall 83, Isabel Cleland 79, Roland Cruise 77.
Class II.—Verner Thompson 66, J. Beech 60.
Class III.—Catherine Giles 50, T. Wert 58, Charlie Lennon 54, Edgar Scott 50.

GRADE III.

Arithmetic.

Honours.—Bob Houston, Gilbert Black 100, Rebecca Rashcovsky, S. Anderson, Archie MacKenzie 98, A. Fulton 97, Amy Morrison 95, Clayton Boyd 94, Joe Berniquier 94, Lulu Miller 93, Louisa Vliet 92.
Class I.—Louisa Goldsworthy 89, Melvin Scott 87, Arthur Belanger 86, Maureen Berniquier, Wilson Gall 85, Delmar Boyd 78, Paul Licop 77, D. Dion 76, Archie Cleland 75.
Class II.—Willie Davis 73, C. Demers 71, Olive Elkington 69, E. MacVicar 66.
Class III.—Winston Drew, Allan Hay, Allan Doig 58, Mamie Morrison 50.

The Little Thatched Cottage.

There's a little thatched cottage,
With roses entwined,
Tis the dear sweetest spot,
That ever you'll find,
Its lace-curtained casement,
Is flung open wide,
You can see mother's chair,
By the old fireside.
Refrain:—
It's only a cottage,
And where I was born,
It has stood many years,
And weathered each storm,
It sheltered my father,
And father before,
Please God it will shelter
Us many years more.
There's a sweet little garden,
With old-fashioned flowers,
And trim bordered walks,
Where I've played many hours,
There's an old rustic seat,
Where mother would sing,
The old chants she loved,
And the day's parting hymn.
Refrain:—
It's a little thatched cottage,
But dearer to me,
Than all the grand mansions,
You ever did see,
It may seem so humble,
But welcome to all,
And to me "Home sweet home,"
The grandest of all.
Refrain:—
Rythes—Brownsburg.

Children Cry
FOR PLEASANT
CASTORIA

DEACON'S Holiday Specials!

Nowhere in this County is the Holiday Spirit in greater evidence than in our Store, where we are stocked up with a wonderful assortment of every kind of useful Gifts, and we offer a few suggestions.



Gold Seal
CONGOLEUM
ART-RUGS

What present could be appreciable for the home than one of these beautiful Congoleum rugs that will add a charm and comfort at small cost. We have them in very many patterns and designs so as to please your fancy. Mother or Dad would be awfully glad to find a nice rug as a present this year. Why not come in and let us show them to you.

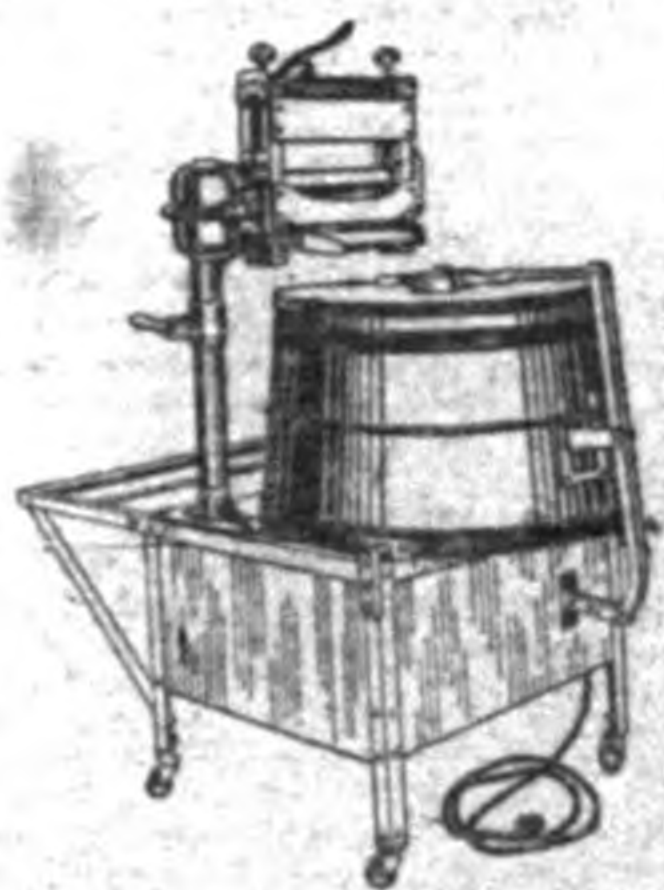
ELECTRICAL
APPLIANCES

CANADIAN BEAUTY



\$5.

ELECTRIC WASHER
A necessity in every home
and a real Practical
Christmas Gift.



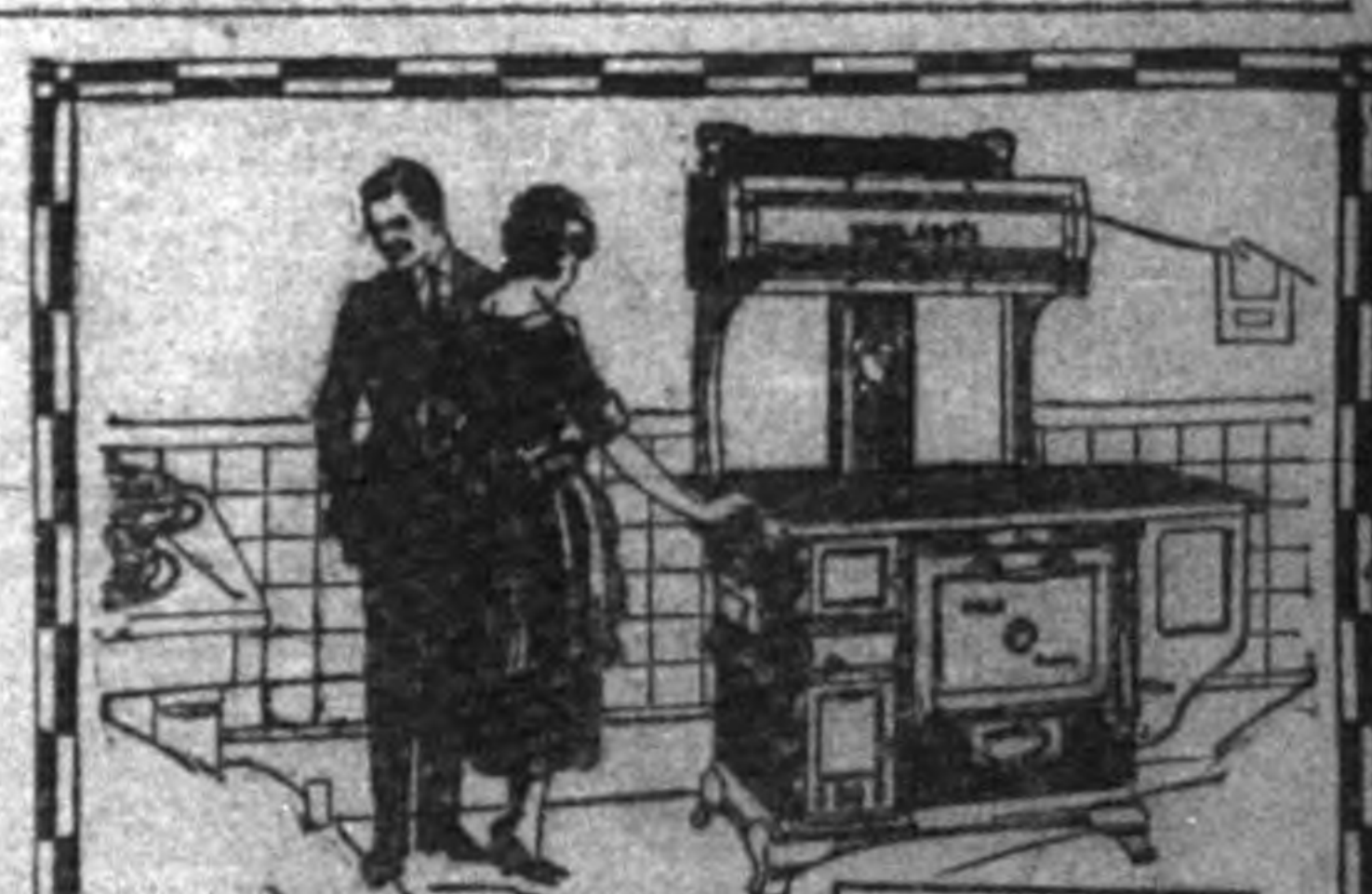
A Big Wash
with
Small Effort



CONNOR "CANADA FIRST"

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

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



A Range that
Makes You Proud

His appreciation of the tempting, beautifully-baked things that come from the oven of the Kootenay adds not only to the good cook's satisfaction, but enhances the happiness of the home. A man anticipates the good meals that he knows his wife will bake with a Kootenay Oven. And well he might, for the Kootenay co-operates with all its cooking ability: it is made of Armco Iron. Its oven heats quickly, evenly and holds its heat with a small fire. Not just a stove—The Kootenay is a master cooking range. Ask your husband to go with you to McClary's dealer when you wish to buy.

For Sale By
McClary's G. Y. Deacon.
Kootenay

Aluminum Cooking Utensils

Any piece of Aluminum Ware in our Window to clear at
Ideal Aluminum Makes an Ideal Gift. **\$1.49**

Radio Receiving Sets & Supplies

Enjoy the best of Music and Radio Concerts in Your Own Home. We can supply you with a complete set or sell you the parts to build one. A radio Concert at our store every night. Call and Listen in.

G. Y. Deacon's.

For One Cent

you may obtain 3 cups of

"SALADA"

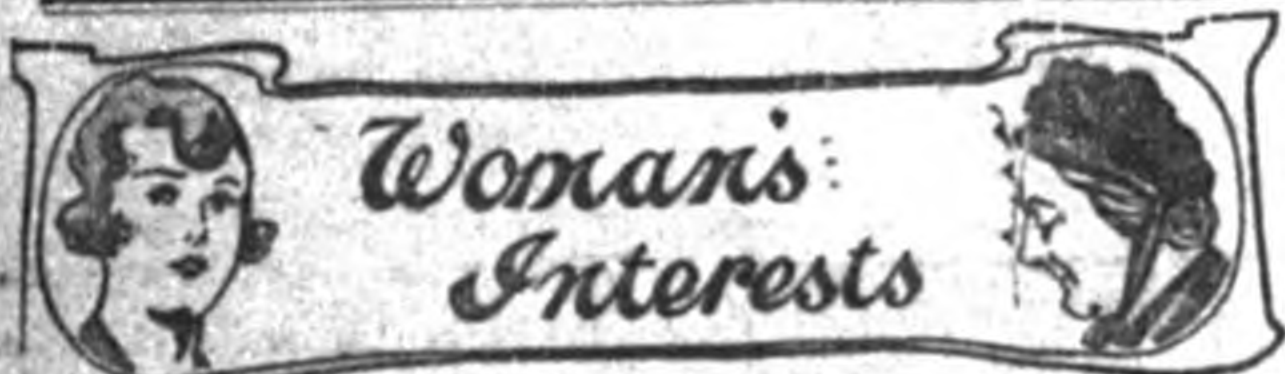
TEA

H403

Ask for a trial package today.

Delicious!

Economical!



FOR THE SCHOOL LUNCH BOX.

Cookies and fudge and fruit cake are popular additions to any school box, providing, of course, that enough of the "filling" foods are included to take away that empty feeling.

Fig Cookies—For the fig cookies use any preferred cookie recipe, roll thin and cut in long, narrow cakes. Lay half of these in a shallow, oiled baking tin and spread with a fig paste. Brush the edges of the cookies with cold water and place the remaining rolled cookies on top. Press the edges together like a sandwich, brush over with beaten white of egg and dredge with granulated sugar. Bake about ten minutes and lift out of the pan with a spatula. To make the fig paste cook half a pound of figs in boiling water to cover, and when tender and the water is almost absorbed chop finely, add one-quarter of a cup of sugar and the grated rind and juice of half a lemon. Cook for five minutes longer, cool and pack.

Mock Mince Turnovers—Roll rich pastry into a thin sheet and cut in circles. Place in the centre of each two tablespoons of the following mixture: Mix together half a cup of minced raisins, a quarter of a cup each of currants and shredded citron, the grated yellow rind and juice of one lemon, four tablespoons of melted butter and three-quarters of a cup of sugar. Turn the pastry over into neat half circles and crimp the edges of the crust together with the tines of a fork, dipped in flour. Lay in a greased pan, brush over with beaten egg, mixed with a little cold water, and dust lightly with sugar. Bake in a hot oven until crisp and brown.

Nut Bread—Mix together three cups of entire wheat flour, one-half cup of bread flour, one teaspoon of salt, one tablespoon of sugar, three and a half teaspoons of baking powder and one cup of chopped hickory nuts and English or black walnuts. Gradually beat in two and a half cups of sweet milk and turn into two well-oiled bread pans. Bake in a moderate oven for forty-five minutes. If preferred, half a cup each of nuts and raisins may be used instead of all nuts.

BE ASHAMED TO BE SICK.

The woman of to-day, instead of being proud of her illness, is beginning to be ashamed to be sick. Sickness is an admission of inefficiency. It is an admission that one has been a bad manager in the business of living.

The principal topics of conversation among women, and men, too, for that matter, have been the number of operations and "what the doctor said." Instead, the conversation should be on the number of miles one can walk without tiring and the record months or years of unbroken good health.

An unbroken record of good health does not necessarily mean the absence of a doctor in the house; that is a proud remark frequently heard. The absence of a physician in the home does not necessarily indicate that his services were not needed. The best assurance of good health requires the regular co-operation of the family with the physician to the end that medical science may be brought to bear on the problems of the family health and welfare.

The work of the physician is changing and the new attitude of the public toward disease and health. The doctor will probably have more instead

of less work to do, and the greater activity of the doctor will be reflected in a lower death rate for all ages, an increase in the life span and greater health and happiness for the longer life.

BEDS WELL MADE.

Those who have had the hiring and training of a great number of houseworkers will tell you that it is harder to find a girl or woman who makes a bed really well than to find a good waitress or even a good cook. It needs special training, and some people never can be taught the trick of making beds well. They can make beds for a time as they should be, but they lapse back into old, careless methods unless constantly supervised.

Perhaps young women who have received hospital training make the best beds, and they surely know the importance of making beds with precision. In their training they are taught that the merest wrinkle or crease is fault enough for a reprimand from their supervisor.

But beds cannot be well made with poor bedding. Sheets must be large enough and of heavy enough material to make it possible to pull them taut and tuck them securely under the mattress. Pillow cases must fit the pillows with something like precision. Blankets must be of the right size, neither too large nor too small.

Usually this depends more on care and attention in buying than in the expenditure of large amounts of money. The housewife who is particular about her beds takes measurements of her pillows, and then if they are of various sizes has special pillow cases to fit each pillow. It is simple enough to sew a little tape on each pillow with a letter, A, B or C, to indicate the size, and then mark the pillow cases indelibly beneath the hem with the initial of the pillow that they fit.

No beds can be well made that have loose and ill-fitting pads beneath the sheets. Pads fit best that are exactly the right length and width of the mattress. If this is not possible then they may be made to keep in place by securing them with tapes attached at the corners.



A SMART "CARNIVAL OR MASQUERADE COSTUME"

4531. This may be inexpensively developed in crepe paper, which may be purchased already printed with various designs. The model would be nice in tulle, satin, taffeta, or unfinished cambric. A decoration of gold or silver stars on tulle would be effective.

The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. A 12-year size requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. If upper flounce is omitted 1/2 yard less is required. The hat alone requires 1/4 yard.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 78 West Adelaide Street, Toronto. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

He doth well, who doeth good To those of his own brotherhood: He doth better who doth bless The stranger in his wretchedness: Yet best, oh, best of all, doth he Who helps a fallen enemy.

The Gift Of The Gods

BY PEARL FOLEY.
(Copyright.)

CHAPTER XXIV.—(Cont'd.)

Yes, truly, there is no spot in the whole world to which the little god Cupid can stray away and rest; the whole globe is his workshop, and he was having a busy time in China right now.

"Poor mother, I don't care about leaving her too long. Her eyes follow me so wistfully, as if she were afraid I might vanish any moment."

"And so you may, dear."

Tu Hee lifted smiling eyes to David's face, but her voice was softly pleading.

"Ah, David dear, you know I long for that time as much as you, but don't you think I owe my parents at least a year? I feel if I gave them that it would help Uncle Weng's spirit to rest easier."

"Dear little girl, I understand. A year from now, then, we will say."

"David, David, how good the gods have been to me! Yes, I say gods, for I hardly know what I believe now. I thought I should never smile again and I want to laugh always now. No, please don't misunderstand me. I haven't forgotten Uncle Weng, but somehow I feel that he isn't far away, that he can see me and that my being happy makes him happy too."

"Here is the temple; will you come in with me?"

As they made their way past the prostrated guards, Tu Hee slipped her hand into David's and together they approached the great image in the centre.

"See, David," whispered Tu Hee.

David glanced up. "Why, there are two rubies now."

Tu Hee nodded. "Yes, father and mother have given Paul's gift back to the house to which it belonged. It is better so, just as it is better that this great estate should pass out of my hands to the next in line. So you see, David, I shall take nothing away with me but memories and undying love, for his love will surround me always, as he said it would."

The moment was too sacred for an answer. Silently and reverently David watched Tu Hee as she knelt before the statue and made her offering of incense. He glanced again at the glowing, radiating pools of crimson shining up so brilliantly against the whiteness of the alabaster brow. The jewels no longer scintillated like restless, wandering spirits seeking to right earthly wrongs. Instead, their rays appeared to proclaim an everlasting peace.

As David's eyes lingered on the compassionate, lifelike face of the image, again, as on that other night weeks ago, the temple seemed filled with the presence of the Christ whose love had redeemed the world. The unquestioning faith of childhood overwhelmed him, that time that still glimmered a hallowed light in the far away past, when he had knelt at his mother's knee, a small, white-clad, credulous boy, and impelled by a force that lifted his soul strong and clean above the mundane things of existence, he dropped on his knees beside Tu Hee and with hers his heart went up in a great cry of thanksgiving and praise to the God of all humanity.

CHAPTER XXV.

The wonder of it peeped in anew with the dawn. Irma Culver slipped on her dressing-gown and stole to the casement window. A soaring lark gave forth his ecstasy in full-throated, golden notes; the flowers, drowsy with dew, unclosed sleepily their petals as the sunbeams danced across them; the temple bells added to the magic of a new day by low, mellow music; and the woman gazing on all this pure splendor compared it to a new dawn in her own life.

It was without regret, however, that she turned away from the scene and moved softly to the door in order not to awaken her husband, who slept after a late vigil at a sick bed.

Her step acquired a joyful spring when the corridor was reached, and she sped along the passage like an

"Help the Veterans"

To help solve the problems of the Veterans' Associations, a Dominion-wide campaign for funds is now being conducted in the form of a Poster Judging Competition.

Send Donation of \$1.20

Every donor of \$1.20 will be presented with one ticket-folder on which sixteen of the most celebrated BOVRIL posters are reproduced in full color.

Which are the 12 best, in order of merit, is what you must decide. The folder shows just what you must do.

It is a fascinating trial of taste and judgment to class these posters in the order which popular fancy will endorse. It is a real game which can be played over and over again, and in which all the family can join.

To add interest, 2,003 prizes have been arranged for, amounting in all to \$30,000 (about \$138,888.00), these having been donated by BOVRIL LIMITED.

The first three are approximately as follows:

1st Prize, \$55,555.00

2nd Prize, \$13,888.00

3rd Prize, 4,555.00

Only the vast scale on which this Poster Judging Competition has been organized has made it possible to offer these wonderful prizes.

Join in the game which is a most entertaining one, and which calls for intelligence and skill.

So send your donation now and let every one try the game.

Address donations to any of the following organizations or their branches which are actively interested and ask your help:

Veterans' Association of Great Britain, 2725 Park Ave., Montreal.
Great War Veterans' Association, Citizens Building, Ottawa.
Army and Navy Veterans in Canada, 121 Bishop Street, Montreal.
Imperial Veterans in Canada, 708 Main Street, Winnipeg.

eager girl about to keep a tryst. Her heart was palpitating, her cheeks were flushed, and her eyes wide when she at last paused and opened a door on her right.

Softly she closed it and stood gazing expectantly across the dainty room. Only for a moment did she hesitate. Like a magnet she was drawn forward to the small white bed. There she caught her breath as she looked down at the girl, whose soft, regular breathing proclaimed youth's untrodden sleep.

The miracle saturated Irma Culver's soul anew. Her daughter—her very own, this radiant, joyous creature—bone of her bone, flesh of her flesh—the babe whom she had mourned for sixteen years given back to her from the grave! Surely God reigned in the heavens and all was well with the world! He had heard her prayers, had watched over and kept untarnished the bud, and had in His own good time returned it to her arms, a blossom pure and unstained as when He took it from her.

How lovely she was! The long, dark lashes lay like silken fringe on the fair skin, which returning health and happiness had delicately flushed. The hair clung in soft, golden curls around the moist, smooth brow. One hand was lying palm up on the pillow, the other curled, small and white, over the lacy counterpane. The nails, pink and shell-like, had discarded the seal of the East—the gold, menacing shields.

Irma could resist the promptings of her great mother love no longer. Impulsively she reached her arms to this wonderful child—hers, her very own. Her starved heart beat in great, suffocating throbs. Her love was almost primitive in its wildness.

Tu Hee stirred. Her hand uncurled and lifted. Irma bent her head and thrilled as the slender fingers brushed her lips.

As her hand fell back Tu Hee's eyes opened. She smiled dreamily into Irma's adoring face, and a sob of joy died in the woman's throat.

"Mother!" Tu Hee raised her arms now, and with a soft, endearing term, resurrected from the dead dead past, Irma clasped her child to her breast.

"You have been with me all through this wonderful night, my darling little mother," murmured Tu Hee, as she stroked her mother's face and hair; "you and father and Uncle Weng, and Uncle Weng was as happy as we. You don't mind my loving him so much, mother dear?"

"No, no, my darling. He has robbed me of sixteen years of mother love, but we can make it up, can we not, Tu Hee mine?"

"Ah, yes; and he suffered all those years, mother. How he suffered! I know, for I loved him so well."

Tu Hee pressed her lips to the hands that clasped her.

"Mother! What a name! How I have longed to say it from a tiny child! I used to pretend and call it to Lun, but dear old Lun, she couldn't bear it. I understand at last the reason—it pricked, hurt her just as ever-increasing remorse hurt Uncle Weng."

So they talked, mother and child, until the sun burst in full radiance through the open windows and household sounds proclaimed a wonderful new day had begun.

Neil Culver closed his heart to all petitions that day. The sick he turned over to a doctor in a neighboring hill, who, although a foreigner merely sojourning like himself, readily acceded to his request despatched by the voluble, beaming Yu.

His eyes followed his new-found child with a mixture of awe and incredulity. Somehow his practical nature could not readily grasp this wonderful revolution in his life. It seemed to him that a miracle had indeed been wrought. This lovely, radiant creature his! And then regret lashed him furiously as he recalled his apathy, his repeated warnings against interference. He shuddered as he thought how near she, his child, had come to tossing herself into the abyss of despair, forever beyond his reach, as the wife of the Chinaman, Chu Sing. His face blanched as he called to mind how, but for his sudden decision to return, the sea might have remained between them forever.

Bitter, inflexible anger gripped him at the cruel, barbarous wrong that had been perpetrated against him and his. The present flood of ecstasy that engulfed their hearts only caused the hideous crime to appear blacker and larger. He sat, an unforgiving judge, over Weng Toy's written confession:

"I swear by the spirits of my ancestors, madam, my intention was but to regain my own, my sister's child. I saw my opportunity when plague had called your husband to the interior, but when soon after his departure it crept into your household and laid its mistress low, I believed the gods were playing into my hands. My time had come. Plans were skillfully laid—the Chinese child, Paul, was to be carried from his nursery at midnight by my men. We could not fail. The greatest menace to our plans, Lun, was silenced by threats on the welfare of the Gift of the Gods, your child. So forgive the faithful nurse and attendant of your daughter, for she has ever proved that."

"But madam, our scheme failed, miscarried. When the child was unwrapped before me, I discovered the frightful blunder. In consternation I ordered the immediate return of the white babe, but my servants brought the word it could not be done—your husband had arrived from his long vigil in the plague-stricken district. Lun was cowed into an ally by the belief that the mistake proved the gods desired the little Gift of the Gods for China. A story was quickly concocted and accepted by you and your husband that the child had died with the dreaded fever during your illness."

"I offer no excuse for my conduct, madam, but by the gods I swear it

was not my wish then to keep your child. I had no interest in the foreign babe. I merely desired to gain possession of my sister's child. It was my intention to return your child when the first opportunity offered, which would not incriminate me and put my nephew beyond my reach forever. And then one day I discovered that your babe's sunny, foreign ways had bound tight cords around my heart. I loved her. I salved my conscience with the thought you had my flesh and blood in your possession. I bribed and coerced your servants to leave you. And then you sailed for your own country and my way was clear.

"I ask not your pardon, madam. The beauty of your child's soul bruises and tortures me every day of my life with the realization of what I have bereft you. My daily prayer is, may the gods give me strength to confess in time. I think they will. On your child's twentieth birthday my guilt will be made known. If the spirits of my ancestors call me before then, this letter is to be handed to you by the faithful Lun two moons after my death."

"May the gods crowd into the remaining years of your and your husband's lives all the blessings you have foregone, and multiply them twice over."

(To be continued.)

Try It in the Dark.

We discovered this rather effective method by which to locate certain trouble arising from faulty ignition of the diver.

After a futile search for a bad plug, ground, "short," or some other trouble, we drove the car into the carriage shed. The interior of the shed happened to be quite dark. With the hood still up and the motor running we discovered a tiny spark—we were unable to detect this in the light outside—between the porcelain and shell of a plug. This unlooked-for fault was the troublemaker.

The engine would miss only when under load, seeming to run smoothly when idling. This rendered the screw-driver method ineffective. By resorting to this take-it-in-the-dark plan later we were able to find a short in the wiring—R. R. C.

Once a Sifter.

When the flour sifter has become too shabby for work as a sieve it makes an excellent egg boiler. It can be placed inside the saucepan and the eggs can be placed in the water at once and all can be removed together when done.



What Tired Him So?

"Well, have you got all your things packed ready to go away?"
"Yes, and I'm worn out—my wife has just gotten through with the job."

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

SALESMEN

We pay weekly and offer steady employment selling our complete and exclusive lines of whole-root, fresh-to-order trout and plants. Best stock and service. We teach and equip you free. A money-making opportunity.

LUKE BROTHERS, MONTREAL

MAKE MONEY! GRADE EGGS

New Dominion Law says all eggs must be sold by grade only. That means openings for Government Inspectors—more graders, candlers and men trained in the egg business. Truck farmers are now making extra money buying eggs and grading themselves. Country merchants are paying 25c to 30c a case for grading. Learn egg grading and egg business in spare time by mail through Shaw's Egg Grading Course. Approved by authorities. Prepare now for the many openings the April rural will create. Get full information. Write Prof. C. K. Graham, Dept. 28, Shaw School, Limited, 48 St. St. W., Toronto.



WOMEN CAN DYE ANY GARMENT, DRAPERY

Diamond Dyes

Dye or Tint Worn, Faded Things New for 15 cents.

Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with "Diamond Dyes" even if you have never dyed before. Druggists have all colors. Directions in each package.

After Every Meal
A universal custom that benefits everybody.
Aids digestion, cleanses the teeth, soothes the throat.

WRIGLEYS

a good thing to remember

Sealed in its Purify Package



THE FLAVOR LASTS

His Status.

"Listen to that fellow jabber and howl!" ejaculated a guest. "Who is he and what is the matter with him?"
"He is a resident of Periwinkle," responded the landlord of the Petunia tavern. "Here we claim he's as crazy as a bedquilt, but over there he is a prominent and influential citizen and as sensible as any of 'em."

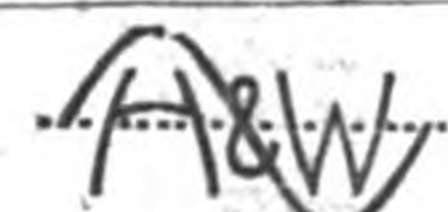
HOMEWORK

We require parties to knit men's wool socks for us at home, either with machine or by hand. Send stamp and addressed envelope for information. The Canadian Wholesale Distributing Co., Orillia, Ont.

EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

silent-but eloquent-
EDDY'S MATCHES
render the maximum of helpful service.

ALWAYS ASK FOR EDDY'S MATCHES



TRADE-MARK

RADIO PHONES

Direct from the Manufacturers

RADIO BLUE, 2200 Ohms
\$5.00 Postpaid.

Price will advance in December. Pronounced the best Canadian Telephone by leading University Professors. Selected by the Government for use by the Navy and the Air Force. It has proved unbreakable.

10 DAYS' TRIAL. 12 MONTHS' GUARANTEE. MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT SATISFIED. WRITE FOR OUR MAIL ORDER LIST.

HALIBURTON & WHITE Limited
314 Notre Dame West - Montreal



No Storm Can Beat Down This Netting

Under the most severe storms of rain, wind, snow, hail, Prince Edward Wire stands unharmed. With its extra heavy galvanizing and double welded joints, Prince Edward Wire is Built for Protection Not for a Price.

Successful Ranchers all over the country are using no other but Prince Edward brand wire. Write for samples and price-quotation delivery guaranteed.

R. T. HOLMAN, Limited
Summerside, P. E. Island

GET WELL

A REMARKABLE HEALTH METHOD AND OTHER WAYS OF HEALING WITHOUT MEDICINE.

A Wonderful Book—Health and Life Tells how to get well with Food. Tells how Food gives Health or Disease. Tells about Fasting and Partial Fasting.

Raw Food—Grains—Tells of a remarkable Vegetable that invigorates and restores if eaten raw. Banishes Rheumatism and builds up the weak. A common vegetable but little used—its virtues almost unknown. Sold in every vegetable store.

Tells how to develop strength. Rules for perfect Exercise. How to advance in Life. What Success is. Tells how to be Efficient. How to get more money. Many other items of great value for those who want to know.

6th Edition—3 Books in 1—266 Pages, beautifully bound. Price \$2.00 delivered free.

5th Edition—72 pages—Health Facts only. Price \$1.00, delivered free. Guaranteed to more than please or your money back. Address

GEO. J. CALLAHAN & CO.
218 FRONT ST. - NEW YORK

ISSUE No. 48-23.

10 Marvellous Book Bargains

Tracy's History of Canada, Champlain to Laurier, full of plates, 3 volumes (\$5.00), the set \$2.25. Who's Who and Why in Canada, record of 3,500 Canadian Men and Women, hundreds of portraits, 1568 pages (\$10). \$2.25. History of Canadian Rebellion, 1837-39 and Life of Wm. Lyon Mackenzie, by Lindsey, 550 pages (\$5.00). \$2.25. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, by Peter McArthur, life, anecdotes and complete political career (\$1.00). 35c. Life of the Immortal Napoleon, by his Secretary, Baron de Meneval, illustrated, 3 vols. (\$4.50). \$2.25. Morgan's Freemasonry Exposed, origin, history, key, etc., paper cover, 50c. Scottish Kirk and its Worthies, complete history by Dickson, colored plates (\$3.00). \$1.50. Shakespeare, as Poet, Dramatist and Man, by Mable, 400 pages, 100 pictures (\$3.00). \$1.25. Complete Family Doctor and Book of Health, by the famous Dr. McCormick, colored and other plates (including herbs) 900 big pages (\$6.50). \$2.50. Bible stories for 53 Sundays, symbols, pictures and stories, 370 pages (\$3.00). \$1.25.

Above are all popular books and well bound. We give regular prices in brackets, and our Bargain Prices; and remember, we pay delivery charges.

ALBERT BRITNELL
515 YONGE ST. - TORONTO, ONT.

FARMING IN PACIFIC COAST PROVINCE

B.C. LANDS WORTH \$120 PER ACRE.

Few Sections of American Continent So Well Adapted to Diversified Agriculture.

The Province of British Columbia occupies a unique place in Canadian agriculture which is summed up in the fact that whilst the average price of occupied farm land throughout the Dominion is \$40 per acre, in the Pacific coast province it is \$120 per acre. British Columbia farms are more intensive and a greater diversity of crops is possible of production than in any section of Canada. Whilst in certain sections ranching, mixed farming and grain growing prevail, the small farm is the general rule, upon which all fruits, with the exception of the tropical, are produced, whilst experiments which are continually under way reveal that with the greater settlement of the agricultural lands British Columbia will achieve a renown as a producer of fruits, nuts and other crops which are hardly thought of at the present time.

A survey recently conducted by the Dominion Government reveals that there are 21,973 farms of one acre or over in British Columbia, as compared with 16,958 in 1911 and 6,501 in 1901. The figures illustrate that whilst the agricultural activity of the province has increased tremendously in the last decade, the average size of provincial farms has diminished somewhat, revealing an increasing tendency in the province to intensive farming.

Total farm acreage in the province in 1921 was 2,560,593 as against 2,540,001 in 1911 and 1,497,419 in 1901, representing a gain of 69.6 per cent. in the twenty-year period. The average size of farms in 1921 was 180.2 acres; in 1911, 149.3 acres; and in 1901, 230.3 acres. Thirty per cent. of the farms in 1921 were between ten and fifty acres in extent, whilst some seven per cent. were under five acres. Something over nine per cent. of the farms were occupied by tenants in the latter year compared with thirteen per cent. in 1911. British Columbia's rural population increased from 88,475 in 1901 to 227,200 in 1921. The urban or town population, on the other hand, increased only from 90,179 to 247,563 in the same period.

Improved Land Area.

The area of improved land in 1921 was 544,464 acres compared with 477,539 acres in 1911 and 473,683 in 1901. Field crops were 345,201 acres compared with 239,649 in 1911 and 171,447 in 1901. The area in orchard was 77,233 acres as compared with 33,615 acres in 1911 and 7,502 in 1901. Small fruits occupied 6,319 acres compared with 1,336 acres in 1911. The value of all field crops from the province in 1910 is given as \$7,246,018, which increased to \$12,424,554 in 1920. The production of orchard fruits increased from \$1,022,576 to \$3,602,995 in the same ten years, whilst the value of production in grapes, small fruits, and maple syrup increased from \$312,528 to \$1,249,177.

In 1920 apples contributed 50.16 per cent. of the value of all fruits. The apple crop in 1910 was 575,977 bushels, whilst in 1920 the crop was 1,704,303 bushels. Plums, apricots, and prunes increased in the ten-year period from 80,444 bushels to 195,574 bushels; pears from 51,000 to 129,290 bushels; cherries from 27,147 to 114,451 bushels; and peaches from 44,032 to 92,034 bushels.

The value of all livestock in the province in 1921 was \$23,009,203 compared with \$14,139,000 ten years earlier. Animal products, including milk, butter, cheese, eggs, wool, honey and wax increased in the decennial period 1910-1920 from \$2,678,432 to \$10,392,100.

Many Phases of Farming Possible.

Opportunities exist in British Columbia for the pursuit of practically every phase of farming, and the increasing extent to which each is being followed is apparent from the foregoing figures. Bee-keeping and dairying are increasing rapidly, whilst flax is being cultivated successfully on a small scale. The climate of Vancouver and Victoria is peculiarly adapted to the production of flowering bulbs. The varieties of fruit grown include apples, apricots, cherries, loganberries, peaches, plums, prunes, raspberries, strawberries, nectarines, grapes, figs, almonds, and other less hardy fruits and nuts.

Holly is grown on a commercial scale on the coast and the hop culture is an increasing industry in certain sections. The acreage devoted to seed growing is fast increasing each year and tobacco has been produced successfully. All kinds of vegetables are grown to perfection, potatoes, tomatoes, onions, celery, rhubarb and sugar being unsurpassed in quality anywhere. Cereal crops and livestock production are equal in standard to other parts of the Dominion. Few sections of the American continent lend themselves to such a diversified agricultural production as the Province of British Columbia.

Red Catsup.

If whole spices are placed in a bag and then put into the catsup, they will flavor the catsup without causing it to lose its clear bright color.

Night Hymn at Sea.

Night sinks on the wave,
Hollow gusts are sighing.
Sea birds to their cave
Thro' the gloom are flying.

Oh should storms come sweeping,
Thou in heaven unsleeping,
O'er Thy children vigil-keeping,
Hear and save, hear and save.

Stars look o'er the sea,
Few and sad and shrouded,
Faith our light must be
When all else is clouded.

Thou whose voice came thrilling,
Wind and billow stilling,
Speak once more Thy prayer fulfilling,
Speak once, pow'r dwells within
Thee.

—Felicia Hemans.

Making Butterflies to Order.

What must surely be one of the most fascinating industries in the world is carried on in Southern France where special butterfly farms have been established. Here, under scientific guidance, hundreds of beautiful specimens are bred.

Cross-breeding has been tried, and numerous experiments are conducted to obtain brilliant and original markings on the wings of the insects, which are afterwards sold to collectors or for the adornment of women's hats and dresses.

The farms are provided with special leafy trees and plants on which the eggs are hatched. Directly the young appear the branches are cut off and taken to a specially ventilated room, where they are placed in vases of water.

As soon as the tiny caterpillars have eaten up this first supply of leaves fresh branches are provided. Having been in an even temperature for about two weeks the young caterpillars are taken out into the open, where they are placed on plants that are protected from birds by long nets.

When they have become fully grown this protective net is removed, and soon they retire into cocoons or roll themselves up into leaves. These are collected and stored in specially ventilated boxes, where, in a very short time, butterflies of wonderful hues are evolved.



No Games of Chance
Vacationist—"Do they play games of chance at this resort?"
Native—"Well, frankly, no—one is never given a chance."

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Vegetable Medicines.

Most vegetables and fruits have curative qualities. Spinach has a direct effect upon the kidneys, whilst onions, garlic, leeks, and shallots possess medicinal qualities which have a marked effect upon the circulatory system.

A raw onion eaten before going to bed is an excellent remedy for insomnia, whilst soup made from onions has a soothing and restorative effect upon weak digestive organs.

The lettuce and the cucumber cool the system. Beets and turnips are excellent appetizers, and celery has such an admirable effect upon the nervous system that it has been known to cure neuralgia and is of great use in rheumatic cases.

Tomatoes are good for the liver. Figs, currants, cherries, and strawberries are cooling and purifying. Eaten first thing in the morning, an orange will cure dyspepsia sooner than anything else.

Praise for Canada.

"I believe Canada is the greatest wheat producing country on earth. The time will come when the United States will buy its wheat from Canada. Our commercial relations are close and profitable. We have the consumers, and Canada, for years to come, will be producing foodstuffs in large quantities. The Canadians are a splendid, alert, progressive people." —Joseph I. Brittain, U.S. Consul General, Winnipeg.

Rules for Success.

A reader asks: "How can I induce my employer to take notice of me, and to give me a 'rise' without my having to ask him for one?"

Here are a few ways that will help: Command attention because of the attention you give your job.

Go to work and forget the clock. Look to your job, but also look beyond it.

To be paid more, do more than you are paid for.

Give your employer the benefit of your brains even if you think you are being paid only for the work of your hands.

Get ready for your promotion before you see the remotest possibility of being promoted.

Read everything you can buy, beg, or borrow relative to your business. Fall in love with your work, and if you can't find it in your heart to do so, try for another job.

Wireless in the Yukon.

It has been recently announced that a party was at work establishing wireless stations at Dawson and Mayo in the Yukon Territory. Word has now been received that, on the 20th of October, official communication was established by radio between the two places. The Gold Commissioner reports that the two stations are working splendidly. This constitutes the first link in the Dawson-Edmonton wireless system.

Singing Strengthens Gas Affected Lungs.

The phonograph is playing a big part in the rehabilitation of wounded and disabled soldiers at the Veterans Mountain Camp of the American Legion, Department of New York, situated on Big Tupper Lake in the Adirondack Mountains. Singing to the accompaniment of a phonograph has been found very beneficial in strengthening the gas affected lungs of the tubercular patients.

In his annual report made at the recent State convention of the American Legion at Saratoga, Dr. Samuel Lloyd, president of the camp, stated that before the cold weather set in about 200 patients will be receiving treatment of which music is a part.

A phonograph is placed on a stand in the woods and daily sings, under the direction of a competent leader, are held. The veterans find great solace in music and say it aids them to "come back."

Blotting Paper from Wood-Pulp.

As a result of investigations recently carried out by the Forest Products Laboratories of the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior, Canada, in their experimental paper mill, blotting paper with excellent absorptive qualities has been produced entirely from wood-pulp. This is an entire departure in the manufacture of blotting paper, the best grades having hitherto been made from rag-pulp. An interesting feature of the new product is that it contains a large proportion of pulp made from a wood which, although plentiful, has found little employment in the pulp industry in Canada.

His Handicap.

"Well! Well!" ejaculated the book agent. "When the airplane went over just now everybody about the place except that fellow lounging over there looked up, called each other's attention to it and watched it out of sight. He never gave the slightest indication that he knew it was passing over. What is the matter with him?"

"Nothing more than common," replied Farmer Flint. "That's my hired man. I guess he happened to be looking at the ground at the time and thought it would require too great an effort to raise his head and look up at the sky."

Long Neck.

The London Zoological garden, in Regent's park, has a giraffe with a neck so long that the animal is unsaleable because it is too high to pass through railway tunnels when boxed for shipping.

"That's as may be," replied the patient. "But my name happens to be Patrick."

Gladstone, when Prime Minister of England, remarked: "Believe me when I tell you that the thrift of time will repay you in after life with a usury of profit beyond your most sanguine dreams, and that the waste of it will make you dwindle, alike in intellectual and in moral stature, beyond your darkest reckonings."

Sleepy Head.

When I was young and sleep was sweet

(O I was such a sleepy head
And hated to get out of bed),
Night seemed a shadow on the moon
And each new morning sun or rain
A sad, sweet voice would rise to me
Up the old stairs in softest strain,
"It's time to get up, John, O John!"

And I would answer and forget,
(For I was such a sleepy head
And hated to get out of bed),
But just when I had dozed again
And all the room was still as snow,
Up the long stairs would come to me

The summons that I dreaded so—
"It's time to get up, John, O John!"

Then I would wake and stretch and turn,

(O I was such a sleepy head
And hated to get out of bed),
And curl up for one last short nap,
When Mother's feet a path would trace

Up the long stairs to my small room
And lay her hand upon my face
And say, "Get up, O John, O John!"

Now I am old and wake at five.

(No longer I a sleepy head,
With morn I cannot stay in bed),
Night lingers so I long for dawn,
But O to know youth's sleep again,
Wake with her hand upon my head
Or hear her voice in softest strain—
"It's time to get up, John, O John!"

—John Richard Moreland.

Winter Rain.

It falls freezing
On the fields
On the woods
On the reeds in the marshes
On the long gaunt branches
That sway
And creak
And ache
Away from the burden of ice.

The silver rain falls,
Falls in straight silver strings
That hang taut and vibrating.

A pale wind
Fingers lightly
The harp of the rain
Striking vague piercing strains,
As one dreaming.

—Kathryn White Ryan.



Didn't Take His Audience by Storm.
"Poor old Jones was delayed by a storm of wind and rain on his way to make his first political speech."
"Yes; and was stopped altogether by a storm of protest as soon as he began to make it."

Let your life prove what your lips say.

Summing Up the Summer Services of the Birds.

By Laura B. Durand

So long as the iron frosts of winter bind the forests, woods, meadows,

fields and gardens, myriads of eggs deposited by insects during the foregoing summer and autumn, remain quiescent and harmless. For most insects emerge from eggs. Some insects, such as the green aphids, of the family aphidae of the order Hemiptera, produce young alive with wonderful rapidity, generation after generation, in one season. The female parent of egg-laying insects deposits and fixes her eggs in positions where the young will find suitable food in readiness for them when they are hatched. The ingenuity of all species of insects display in affecting this end confounds and taxes the wit of mankind to check-mate. The young insect is called the larva (plural, larvae). Some larvae are provided with short legs or feet; all are wingless, and move about, usually by crawling. All eat enormously, and grow rapidly.

The larvae of flies are usually called maggots or slugs, the larvae of beetles are called grubs; and the larvae of moths and butterflies are known as caterpillars. The young of the latter order of insects, known as the Lepidoptera, come through the cold season, in most instances, in cases or cocoons. As the sun climbs the sky, on its journey northwards, its rays become more vertical, and hence, warmer. Heat is the magic touch that brings forth hordes of crawling things in springtime. Co-existent with the revival of insect life is the arrival from the south of the birds. They come by the tens, the hundreds, the thousands, the millions, by short rushes, or by steady travel, finding animal food everywhere. The intimate relation of these two enormous orders of living things, insects and birds, is one of the marvels of nature, and of inestimable interest and value to man.

The settlement of this continent has altered even its climatic conditions. It has also upset the balance of nature. The cultivation of millions of acres of succulent plants as our food has provided a new and never-failing food supply for the insect world. The more food we grow for ourselves, the more

we provide to encourage and nourish insects and small vermin.

At the same time, throughout the settlement of the continent, men have killed off entire species of birds, decimated other species, and greatly reduced the numbers of all species of birds, excepting, perhaps, the crows.

Birds are a priceless heritage. People more generally, recognize this, and plan for their protection and increase.

We have the conclusions of the most highly trained specialists, arrived at from the examination of thousands of birds' stomachs, and accurate observation of their food habits in life regarding the economic value of many of the familiar species of birds.

Most species of birds devour grasshoppers with enjoyment. Here is a partial list of these, proved by stomach contents: Crows, Quail, Jay, Meadowlark, Robin, Kildeer, Sandpiper, Wren, King birds, Catbirds, Nighthawks, Veery, Thrush, Vireo, Cedar waxwing, Brown Thrasher, Maryland Yellowthroat, Yellow Warbler, Chickadee, Tanager, Herring Gull, Plover, Hawks of several species, Owls and Ducks. In the crop of one Catbird were found remains of thirty grasshoppers. Prof. Aughey observed a pair of Longbilled Marsh Wrens carry thirty-one locusts to their young in one hour. Prof. Beale found sixty grasshoppers in the stomach of one Nighthawk. This last-named bird, a little hunter of the summer skies, takes up the service of the daylight birds as they go to rest, and devours countless night-flying moths and beetles and flies, and specializes in mosquitoes, as many as 5,000 having been counted in one crop. The work of the Nighthawk is only rivalled by that of the little Screech Owl, which specializes in mice and grasshoppers.

A committee appointed by the Pennsylvania State Board of Agriculture obtained some valuable information on the food habits of the following species:

Members watched: Purple Martins' nest from 4 a.m. to 3 p.m. Results: male Martin made 119 visits with insects and grit; female made 193 visits with bill-full of insects. This was one day's service. Chipping Sparrow's nest watched from 3.40 a.m. to 7.49 p.m. There were

three young. Over 200 trips were made by the parents, carrying caterpillars chiefly.

Red-eyed Vireo's nest was watched. There were three young, one day old. Fed by regurgitation 14 times between 7 and 8 a.m., and 125 times in 10 hours, while observed.

Rosebreasted Grosbeak's nest was watched, young ready to fly. Record began 6 a.m. Young were fed by one or the other parent between 6 and 7, 52 times; 7 and 8, 47 times; 8 to 9, 43 times; 9 to 10, 30 times; 10 to 11, 36 times; 11 to 12, 27 times; 12 to 1, 32 times; 1 to 2, 38 times; 2 to 3, 41 times; 3 to 4, 22 times; 4 to 5, 58 times, total, 426 times. There were besides 4 hours of feeding when the nest was not watched. The insects fed were larvae of leaf rollers from the neighboring oak trees. The mother came 3 times to two visits of the father bird. He was sometimes occupied in chasing away intruding birds. On nearly every trip two or more caterpillars were carried.

A Chickadee was observed to make six visits to young with its bill filled with insects on each trip, in 13 minutes. Mr. Bailey, an expert, estimated that each individual Chickadee devours, on an average, 30 female canker worm moths per day, from March 20th to April 15th, whenever these insects are plentiful. As each of these insects lays 150 eggs in these 25 days, one Chickadee would thus destroy 5,550 cankerworm eggs in one day, and in the 25 days during which the moths run or crawl up the orchard trees, one bird destroyed 138,750 eggs. In one bird's stomach 41 of these destructive moths were found. Now, digestion is extremely rapid in birds, and beyond doubt the stomachs of these birds are filled many times a day.

This tiny and cheerful bird is not known to have any faults, but a large number of the highest virtues.

Dr. Beal, one of the Washington Biological Survey Experts, found in the stomach of one Yellow Billed Cuckoo: 217 fallworms and in that of another Cuckoo 250 American tent caterpillars. He found 3,000 ants in the stomach of one Golden-winged Woodpecker (Flectar) and 5,000 ants in the stomach of another Flectar.

The food of the glorious Baltimore Oriole is 83 4/10 per cent. insectivorous, caterpillars forming 34% of the whole. This bird ranks among the foremost species which eat hairy caterpillars. It is worth more than its weight in gold to the orchardist and forester for its services in destroying both gray and brown-tail moths.

Those rays of sunshine, the Goldfinches, are as useful in the world as they are beautiful. They eat an enormous number of small insects, butterflies and grasshoppers during the summer, and are equally valuable in the winter in eating weed seeds. An expert counted in the stomach of one of these golden birds no less than 2,319 eggs of the white birch aphid. These birds never molest cultivated fruit.

The House Wren is 100 per cent. insectivorous, any vegetable matter taken being accidental.

The beloved Robin is a ground feeder and eats a number of worms, grasshoppers and destructive beetles. Too much is said about the small fruits and cherries that this stately and self-conscious fellow feels at liberty to take and too little of its valuable service to us.

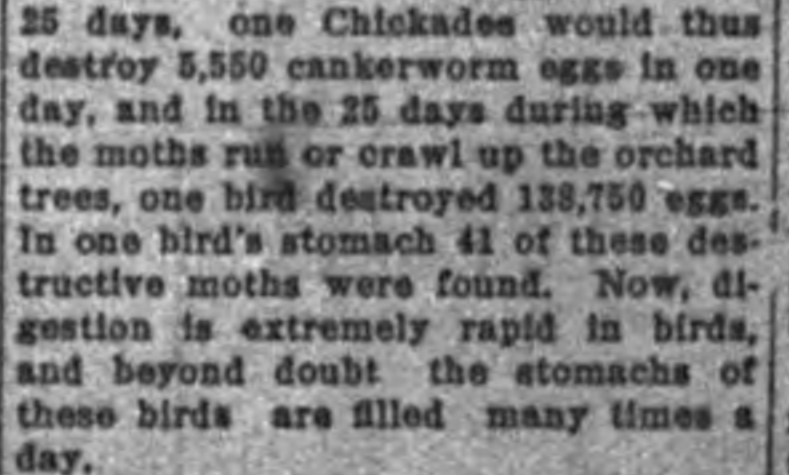
I might fill the whole issue of this newspaper with statistics of the proved services of our birds to us in one summer in reducing and controlling noxious insects. But the space of many issues would be demanded to describe the pleasure and interest which the birds have contributed to our life during the summer, by their song, their beauty, and their characteristic ways.

Spring would be a failure without the Robin's call; the orchards dreary without the vivid flash of Orioles, and summer days bleak indeed, without the Bobolinks, the Waxwings and the refulgent Vireos.

REG'AR FELLERS

YES TOMMIE - YOUR SISTER PROMISED TO MARRY ME LAST NIGHT

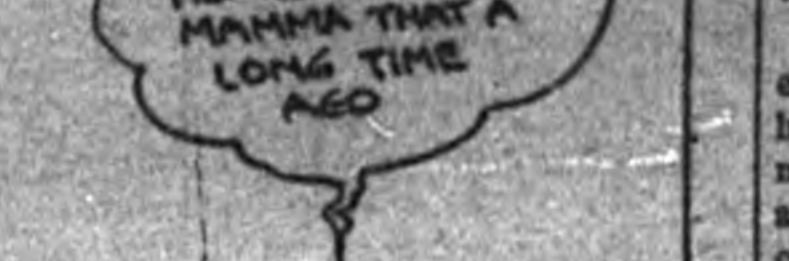
OH THAT'S OLD STUFF - I HEARD HER PROMISE MAMMA THAT A LONG TIME AGO



REG'AR FELLERS

YES TOMMIE - YOUR SISTER PROMISED TO MARRY ME LAST NIGHT

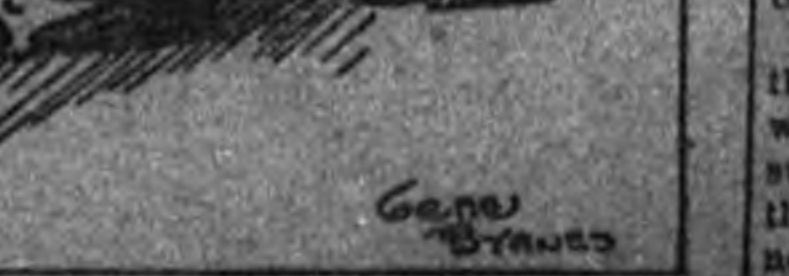
OH THAT'S OLD STUFF - I HEARD HER PROMISE MAMMA THAT A LONG TIME AGO



REG'AR FELLERS

YES TOMMIE - YOUR SISTER PROMISED TO MARRY ME LAST NIGHT

OH THAT'S OLD STUFF - I HEARD HER PROMISE MAMMA THAT A LONG TIME AGO



REG'AR FELLERS

PROVINCIAL BANK

OF CANADA

Capital Authorized: \$5,000,000.00
Capital paid up: \$3,000,000.00
Reserve Fund and Accumulated Profits: \$1,525,000.00

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 valuable and important papers, it offers you security at little cost.

ACCOUNTS OPENED AND OPERATED BY MAIL.

General Banking Business Transacted.

Lachute & Lachute Mills Branches - J. R. Charron, M'gr.
Brownsburg Branch - J. W. Lepine, M'gr.

30 Doz. Samples of Mitts & Gloves.

30 DOZENS OF MITTS AND GLOVES.	Stoves and Heaters
Work Shirts	Pumps
Heavy pants	Piping
Famous Houston Underwear	Electric globes, 35 cts. each, 3 for \$1.00
Overalls and smocks	Automobile Supplies
Wool Auto Rugs	Aluminum
Mackinaw coats, best range in town	Paints
Boots and Shoes	Come in and see our new 30 X 2 1/2 tires at \$8.00.
Heavy and light rubbers	
Hardware	

John McFaul & Son, Lachute.

The "REX" Theatre

Open every Night of the Week

Always Good Pictures that will ensure a pleasant evening. The latest Productions

Gala Nights every Wednesday & Saturday

Commences at 8 o'clock. Popular Price of 25c.

J. R. SENECA, Prop.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of 

Our stock of Men's Suits are complete. Blue, Grey, and Brown and heaps to choose from.

V. Banford & Son.

FOR SALE.—A pair of musk ox sleigh robes, almost new. Apply to Watchman Office.

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

SPECIAL ATTENTION!

We are now in our new store with a complete assortment of wooled tweed Serge, Mohair and Weaver of all kinds. If you need a new Suit or Overcoat. Take this advantage of our big choice and our low price.

We also have cloths for Ladies Coats.

We have 27 years experience in this trade.

GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor,

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

Lachute

Are you Ready for Fall?

ARE YOU READY FOR FALL? REMEMBER THAT WE CAN SUPPLY YOUR NEEDS AS OUR STOCK INCLUDES—

STANFIELDS UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR NORTHWAY COATS — MEN'S & BOYS' OVERCOATS, COOPER CAPS — MEN'S & BOYS' PANTS ASTORIA SHOES FOR MEN — RUBBERS OF ALL KINDS SWEATERS, STOCKINGS, YARNS, GOODS.

THESE ABOVE LINES ARE NOW COMPLETE AND AT PRICES WHICH STAND COMPARISON.

McFAUL BROS.

General Store - Lachute Mills.

DISTRICT NEWS

ST. ANDREWS EAST

Mrs. A. Howell, Montreal, spent Tuesday last in town.

Miss C. Walsh, spent a couple of days in Montreal last week.

The Presbyterian W.M.S. met at Miss Hibbards last Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fraser spent last Wednesday and Thursday in Montreal.

Miss Dewar, who spent last week with friends in Montreal, returned home Saturday afternoon.

The Rev. W. A. and Mrs. Howard returned Friday evening, after spending several days in Montreal.

Among those who were in Montreal during the week were the Messrs. H. Barclay, R. Jones, W. Pitcairn and H. Mayrand.

The Misses Walsh entertained at Bridge on Tuesday afternoon last, the prize winners were, Mrs. N. F. MacGregor and Mrs. G. F. Shaw.

Tuesday being the Nativity of Christ commonly called, Christmas Day, there will be Celebrations of the Holy Eucharist in Christ Church at 8 and 11 a.m.

Don't forget to meet Santa Claus at the Town Hall this Friday at 7.30 p.m. There will be a good programme and all children will be admitted free. Adults 25 cts.

ARUNDEL.

The Church Services on Sunday the 23rd inst. will be as follows:— Anglican.—Weir, 10.30 a.m. Rockway 2.30 p.m. Grace Church, Arundel, at 7.30 p.m. S. School, Grace Church, 2.30 p.m.

The Christmas Day Services will be, Grace Church, Arundel, Celebration of Holy Communion at 10.30 a.m. Weir at 7.00 p.m. Rev. G. H. Gagnon, M.A. Rector.

ARUNDEL UNION CHURCH.
Crystal Falls, 8.00 p.m.
Arundel, 7.00 p.m.
S. School, Arundel, 10.30 a.m.
Rev. C. H. Hethrington, M.A. B.D., Pastor.

The Annual Christmas Tree Entertainment for the children of Grace Church Congregation, will take place in Stanforth's Hall, on Monday evening 24th inst. when a Cantata, entitled "Mother Goose's Christmas Carnival, will be presented by 25 or 30 boys and girls.

There will be also choruses, songs, and instrumental Music, and a jolly good time is in store, not only for the children, but the "grown ups" as well. The admission to the Hall, will be for Adults 35 cts., and for Children 25 cts., and refreshments will be served during the intermission.

Funeral of the late Ida M. Morrison. The death occurred, on Monday, 11th inst., at Burlington Vt., of Miss Ida Margaret Morrison, youngest daughter of Mrs. Wm. Morrison and the late Mr. Wm. Morrison, of this place after a long illness, her mother, sister and one brother being with her until the end.

The Casket reached Arundel on Wednesday's train, and the funeral was held in Grace Church, (Anglican) on Friday afternoon, 14th inst. The Church was completely filled by sorrowing relatives and friends, who thus showed their respect for the deceased estimable young lady and for the members of the family left to mourn their great loss.

Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector of Arundel Parish, conducted the service, and preached a very beautiful and eloquent sermon, listened to with great attention by the large congregation present.

Mrs. Gagnon presided at the organ, and the old familiar hymns, "Nearer my God to Thee," "Peace Perfect Peace" and "Abide with me," were sung by all present. Interment was in the family lot, in the cemetery adjoining the Church, practically the whole congregation gathering at the graveside. The floral offering, which were beautiful, were sent by the following:—

A Wreath.—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Cooke and Mr. and Mrs. H. Cooke.
A Spray.—Mrs. A. Rothwell and family.

A Cross.—Miss Rothwell, aunt of the deceased.

A Spray.—The Nurses of the Public Hospital, Smith's Falls, Ont.

A large Pillow from the members of the deceased family.

Those from a distance attending the funeral were:—Miss Margaret Rothwell, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Morrison, Mr. Henry Sutton, Lachute; Messrs. Rufus McCullough and Henry Wood, of Morin Heights; Mrs. Cape and sister, Mrs. Sheppard, Ottawa; Mr. L. McFadden, Navan, Ont.

The late Miss Morrison, was very well known in this community, where for some years she conducted School No. 1, and was also, for some years

Organist of Grace Church, a Church where she was a member all the child years.

Since a synod by 1924 Mrs. Morrison, and all the members of the family.

M. N. H. LIGHTS

Mrs. N. Morris returned from Lachute on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Syvret returned from Montreal on Saturday last.

Mr. Teddy Robinson has been renewing acquaintances here this week.

Mr. Albert Davidson, of Montreal, visited Morin and Christville this week.

Rev. H. Jekill visited here for a few days last week, combining business with sport.

Mr. Duncan, lumberman of Montreal, was in Morin on business last Friday.

Mr. Robert McCullough went into Montreal on Tuesday last for further eye examination.

Mr. Ed. Morrison of Lachute was the purchaser of much valuable fur in this district last week.

Mr. Lawson Taylor, who underwent an operation for appendicitis recently, is progressing most favorably.

Miss M. Edge returned from her Montreal visit Friday, accompanied by her sister Edna, from near Brockville Ont.

Messrs R. McCullough and Henry Wood also Miss M. Morrison attended the funeral of their cousin Miss Ida Morrison, in Arundel, on Friday.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

111

The Literary Club met at the home of Miss Davis on Tuesday evening.

A Choir practice will be held in the Church on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

Mr. J. H. Earle of Montreal, spent the week-end as the guest of the Misses Hunter.

Miss Mabel Rodger spent Tuesday night the guest of the Rev. and Mrs. Burgess at the Manse.

The weekly cottage prayer-meeting was held at the home of Mrs. C. A. Pease on Thursday last.

Mr. Ernest McQuat attended the High School Dance at Hawkesbury a week past last Friday.

The Sunday School will be held in the Church on Sunday Morning 10 to 11 o'clock, Miss Flo. Hibbard, Supt.

Miss Grace McQuat was in Hawkesbury last week visiting friends. She was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Rutherford during her stay.

Mrs. J. H. Earle of Montreal, has been visiting her old home for the past ten days, being the guest of her sisters, Miss M. E. Hunter and Miss Bertha Hunter.

The Union Xmas Tree Festival will be held in the Town Hall on Friday evening at 7.30 p.m. This entertainment promises to excel all previous years. Dialogues, Recitations, Drills, Choruses etc., in galore. Be on time, if you want to have your kiddies meet Santa Claus.

A baptismal service was held at the home of the Misses Hunter, on Tuesday afternoon last, when the little daughter of Dr. A. B. Halsey and the late Mrs. A. B. Halsey was christened "Agnes Dorothy Helena." The service was conducted by the Rev. John Burgess.

Public worship will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday Dec. 23rd, at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Special music will be rendered by the Choir Giving Offering will be received at both services. A special "Thanks both services, towards the large Missionary deficit. Rev. J. Burgess will preach at both services.

P.S. Kindly place your Thanks Giving Offering in a special envelope.

The W. M. S. met at the home of Miss Hibbard on Tuesday, December 11th, when all the Office bearers were re-elected by acclamation, as follows: President, Mrs. Snowden, 1st Vice-Pres. Mrs. J. Burgess; 2nd Vice-Pres. Mrs. H. Hibbard; Treasurer, Miss E. Hendry; Secretary, Mrs. C. W. Lamb; Rec.-Sec. Miss L. Harrington.

MANY THANKS FOR DONATIONS FOR THE CRIPPLED CHILDREN'S FUND.

The following letter was received from the Lady Supt. of The Children's Memorial Hospital.

Dear Mrs. Campbell: In reply to your letter of Nov. 26th I am enclosing the names of all the for Christmas. We appreciate very much the interest taken by you in our patients year after year. The kiddies are again beginning to re-

alize that Santa Claus will soon be bound to see to it again, as a consequence, it

Yours Sincerely,
B.

Do you not all feel proud to think of the next Christmas dawn, when the poor little to the Lord, God never forgets a debt, and will abundantly bless all the little deformed children, if only for a little while.

The following donations have been gratefully received.
Grade IV and V, Lachute Academy (per Mrs. Sadie McQuat) a second parcel of books and toys and \$1.00
Grades I and II, (per Miss Tomalty) a second parcel of books and toys, boxes of chocolates and Christmas Stockings.

Collected by Leona Thompson, of Brownsburg, \$4.05
Cheque from Mrs. Pasco, Mrs. Gardiner and Mrs. Turney, Brownsburg, \$5.00

Edwin C. Pollock, Lachute, \$2.25
Mr. Louis Lafleur, Lachute, \$3.00
Mrs. J. Reid, Concord, U.S.A., \$2.00
Brownsburg 1st Bowling Team, \$2.00
Mr. Dey, Mr. Pasco, Mr. Gardiner, Mr. J. Hazel, Mr. J. Reid, \$2.50
Collected by Agnes Duncan, of Brownsburg, \$8.50

Gratefully received from Mrs. J. Mackie, Lachute, \$1.00
Mrs. Thos. Christie, a beautiful parcel of Dolls, Games and Books.

Collected by Polly Duncan, Brownsburg, \$2.05
Any others desirous of helping in this good work, please forward donations as soon as possible, as Christmas 1923 will soon be a thing of the past, and you may regret letting this opportunity slip by, of gladdening the heart of some little cripple.

Z. L. CAMPBELL.
Mrs. J. R. McQuat, from also Toys and Books.
Logan Children, Books and Dolls.
Miss Norma Fraser for the Woman's Institute, Argenteuil, \$5.00
Mrs. Menzies, \$1.00

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

LEGISLATURE IS NOW OPEN.
LAW likely to be few and of little consequence.

The first session of the new Legislature elected in February last is now open. Preparations are well under way to handle the new legislation contemplated as well as amendments to existing statutes.

Amongst the statutes which usually arouse a great deal of interest is the Quebec Liquor Law, which year by year is being perfected as experience suggests. Several amendments have from time to time been hinted at amongst which and probably the most important is the extension of liquor stores into localities not incorporated as cities or towns. So far the Government have restricted the opening of branch stores outside of incorporated cities and towns. Some content that this course constitutes an unfair discrimination against rural centres.

The general opinion however both in and out of Parliament is that the suggested change would not be desirable, especially in view of the fact that the Commission have made special provisions for its mail order business. At Montreal, Quebec, and elsewhere out of town customers may obtain their lawful requirements. These departments have been organized specially to overcome the difficulties of people removed from centres where stores are operated. So far, it seems that the Commission has been able to give entire satisfaction to that class of customers; anyone may have a bottle of spirits sent to his home, either by express or Parcel Post, with only the additional cost of packing, the Commission absorbing the cost of delivery. In this way, citizens living in the country, enjoy practically the same privileges as those living in the cities and towns; the extra charge of 30c. per bottle barely covering the cost of the special wrapper used in this connection.

For this reason amongst others, the extension of the Commission's stores into country districts does not seem to meet with great favor; in the first place, the amount of business would not justify the necessary expenditure and secondly, it is very doubtful whether this change is endorsed by a majority of our rural population.

Notice is hereby given that Reverends Pierre Landuyt, in religion Brother Chrysostome, Henri Obbens, in religion Brother Rombault, Francois Michels, in religion Brother Engelbert, Frangois Corbeels, in religion Brother Edmond, Joseph DeBecker, in religion Brother Michel, all of Huberdeau, in the County of Argenteuil, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session for the passing of an Act to constitute them a corporation under the name of "L'Institut des Freres de Notre-Dame de Misericorde" for charitable and educational purposes and to grant them all the powers that may be necessary or useful for the fulfilment of their mission.

St. Jerome, November 26th, 1923.
L. A. DEROME,
Attorney for Petitioners.

Application to the Legislature.

Notice is hereby given that Reverends Pierre Landuyt, in religion Brother Chrysostome, Henri Obbens, in religion Brother Rombault, Francois Michels, in religion Brother Engelbert, Frangois Corbeels, in religion Brother Edmond, Joseph DeBecker, in religion Brother Michel, all of Huberdeau, in the County of Argenteuil, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session for the passing of an Act to constitute them a corporation under the name of "L'Institut des Freres de Notre-Dame de Misericorde" for charitable and educational purposes and to grant them all the powers that may be necessary or useful for the fulfilment of their mission.

St. Jerome, November 26th, 1923.
L. A. DEROME,
Attorney for Petitioners.

Application to the Legislature.

Notice is hereby given that Reverends Pierre Landuyt, in religion Brother Chrysostome, Henri Obbens, in religion Brother Rombault, Francois Michels, in religion Brother Engelbert, Frangois Corbeels, in religion Brother Edmond, Joseph DeBecker, in religion Brother Michel, all of Huberdeau, in the County of Argenteuil, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session for the passing of an Act to constitute them a corporation under the name of "L'Institut des Freres de Notre-Dame de Misericorde" for charitable and educational purposes and to grant them all the powers that may be necessary or useful for the fulfilment of their mission.

St. Jerome, November 26th, 1923.
L. A. DEROME,
Attorney for Petitioners.

Application to the Legislature.

Notice is hereby given that Reverends Pierre Landuyt, in religion Brother Chrysostome, Henri Obbens, in religion Brother Rombault, Francois Michels, in religion Brother Engelbert, Frangois Corbeels, in religion Brother Edmond, Joseph DeBecker, in religion Brother Michel, all of Huberdeau, in the County of Argenteuil, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session for the passing of an Act to constitute them a corporation under the name of "L'Institut des Freres de Notre-Dame de Misericorde" for charitable and educational purposes and to grant them all the powers that may be necessary or useful for the fulfilment of their mission.

St. Jerome, November 26th, 1923.
L. A. DEROME,
Attorney for Petitioners.

Lachute Baptist Church Services.

Sunday, December 23rd, 1923.

am. Mabel, 3 p.m. Christmas Subject "Jesus." Sunday School at 2 p.m. On Friday evening December 21st, 1923, the Young People's Union will hold a School Topic.

"The average young man." The annual meeting and election of officers for the year 1924, will be at the parsonage, on Tuesday evening January 15th, 1924. All members are requested to be present. This important meeting at 7.30 p.m. "Attention Young People," on Sunday December 23rd, at 3 p.m. a number of our young people will be presented with Bibles and every Scholar of the Mabel Sunday School will receive a present provided by the teachers and officers of the Sunday School.

NOTICE

We would respectfully draw the attention of those desirous of using the columns of this paper for advertising purposes, that any announcements of public entertainments or functions of any kind that have for their object the raising of funds, same must be paid for at the regular advertising rates which are plainly marked on top of editorial column. The subscription price of the paper does not by any means cover the cost of publishing the Watchman, so that our profits are derived from the sale of white space to be used in advertising. We are always pleased to publish reports as covering local interests, but we cannot give free publicity excepting to bona-fide charitable objects. We put the matter plainly and trust our readers and others when sending in notices will forward the necessary funds to ensure publication. This applies to all notices whether the price of admission is mentioned or not.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

PROFESSIONAL COLUMN.

L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.
Advocate,
Telephone No. 60

Lachute, - P. Que.

LAW OFFICES of

MACNAUGHTON & MICHAUD,
ADVOCATES BARRISTERS, ETC.
LACHUTE. TEL. 178

Consultations every Saturday.
MONTREAL OFFICE.
224 St. James St. Tel. Main 7126

J. F. LAVIGNE, B.A.

Notary Public
Municipal, Provincial and Victory Bonds Handled
Telephone 178

Opposite Post Office
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE.

Veterinary Surgeon
Prompt and Efficient Service
is always ours.
Phone No. 9.

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.

CONSULT

CHAS. CALDER & Co
COURT HOUSE, - LACHUTE
Concerning Insurance of any kind.

DR. J. E. CHRISTIE.

B. Sc. M. D. C. M.
Physician and Surgeon,
In office of late Dr. G. H. Christie,
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

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

Surgeon Dentist
Offices 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. 165 w.
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

ALBERT CHAMERLAND
JEWELLER

All kinds of Jewellery always on hand. Prompt Service.
Work Guaranteed.

Lefebvre Block, Opposite Post Office.
Main Street, Lachute.

DR. J. A. BRENNAN.

Dental Surgeon
LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.
Painless Extraction.
Absolute Satisfaction.
Perfect Work.
Reasonable Prices.
Opposite Victoria Hotel, West Ward, Lachute. Phone 85.

MISSING