

REX THEATRE

Tonight Thursday

SPECIAL!

Don't Miss "SCARAMOUCHE,"

September 4th.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

REX THEATRE

Coming Shortly

"WHITE SISTER"

Watch our Programmes.

VOL. XLIX.

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 5, 1924.

NO. 33.

BUY

PEERLESS & SHELL GASOLINE,
TIRES, ETC.

at Reduced Prices.

Now is the time to secure your supplies of,—
Scythes, Scythe Stones, Hay Forks, Paris Green,
Rope, Twine and Paint Oils.

Try FLAXOAP to wash up your cattle for
THE EXHIBITION.

T. McOUAT & SON

Founders and Machinists, Lachute Mills, Que.

CALIFORNIAN FRUITS FRESH DAILY
AT THE

SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

LIGHT LUNCHES SERVED AT ALL HOURS

TO RENT.—At Lake Louisa, fur-
nished bungalow, five rooms, beau-
tifully situated. To rent for last
week in August and during Sep-
tember, at reasonable price. Ap-
ply to Watchman Office.

ROOMS & BOARD, for out-of-town
ACADEMY PUPILS—Phone 191
mg 3.

WOOL! WOOL!

WE BUY WOOL.—Please write,
giving quantity of washed or un-
washed white or black wool you have
for sale, and approximate date of
delivery, and will quote best prices.
AYERS LIMITED,
Lachute Mills.

AGENT WANTED.—For district of
Lachute, to represent one of the
best and largest insurance Com-
panies in Canada. Apply to O. J.
WOODS, Bankers Hill, District
Agent.

HOUSE TO RENT.—On Foundry
Street, Apply to MILO HUT-
CHINS, Lachute. 9-12-2.

Miss Pauline Paquette wishes to
announce that she will receive pupils
in violin, pianoforte and also private
lessons of French and English, after
Sept. 1st, at her father's residence
Mr. O. Paquette, Main St., Lachute,
Phone 17. 9-5-2.

Watch and Clock Specialist.
Bring your repairs to Mr. Belan-
ger, who will do all your work in
prompt order. He carries a big as-
ortment of Diamonds, for gifts and
Engagement Rings, at a very low
price, and will be in his store for busi-
ness on Thursday, Friday and Sat-
urday of each week.

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

FARM FOR SALE
BETHANY ROAD
1/4 MILE FROM LACHUTE
82 arpents in superficies, 2 wells,
quarry, brick-house, and other ac-
commodations.

There will be sold, at Public Auc-
tion, on the spot, at 10 o'clock in the
morning (standard time.)

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17th, 1924.

viz :
Two lots of land known and desig-
nated under Nos. 685 and 686 of the
Parish of St. Jérusalem d'Argenteuil
with the buildings.

This immovable belonging to the
estate of the late JAMES DOUG-
LASS, in his lifetime, farmer, of the
said Parish.

For the conditions apply to
Z. N. RAYMOND,
Notary Public
Lachute, Que.

TERRE A VENDRE
CHEMIN BETHANIE,
1/4 MILE DE LACHUTE

82 arpents en superficie, 2 puits, 1
carrière, maison en brique, et autres
commodités.

Il sera vendu, à l'enchère publique,
sur les lieux, à 10 hrs. du matin
(heure solaire)

MERCREDI, le 17 SEPTEMBRE 1924.

savoir :

Deux lots de terre connus et désig-
nés sous les Nos. 685 et 686 de la
paroisse Ste-Jérusalem d'Argenteuil.
Avec les bâtisses.

Cet immeuble appartenant à la
succession de feu JAMES DOUG-
LASS, en son vivant, cultivateur, de
cette dite paroisse.

Pour les conditions s'adresser à
Z. N. RAYMOND,
Notaire Public.
Lachute, P. Q.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. A. MacVicar spent the week-
end at Sorel.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Jones spent the
week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. Harlow Giles spent the
week-end with friends in Montreal.

Miss Muriel Walker, of Hunting-
don, was a recent guest of Mrs. Geo.
Deacon.

Miss Amelia Millar was the guest
of Mrs. Jno. Hope for a few days
this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Roberts and
family motored to Montreal for the
week-end.

Miss Doris Strutt, of Ottawa, was
the guest of Mrs. Reid Giles at Lake
Louisa this week.

Mrs. Trench, and Mrs. Bernard,
of Montreal, were the recent guests
of Mrs. H. Barker.

Mrs. Mathew Rodgers returned
home on Saturday from a pleasant
visit to Cowansville.

Notary Tetrault, of Dunham, was
the guest of Mr. W. H. Ayers the
early part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. McDonald, of Mon-
treal, were guests of Mrs. Thos.
Cowan over the holiday.

Miss Jane Bradley left on Wed-
nesday to enter the Western Hospi-
tal to train for a nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sanderson, of
Montreal, were the guests of Mrs.
Jno. Cruise over Labor Day.

Masters Thomas and Leonard
Ayers left on Tuesday to resume
their studies at Mont St. Louis In-
stitute.

Mrs. Jos. Berniquier and son Jos.
Jr., have returned from a pleasant
months visit with her parents in
Halifax.

Mrs. C. H. McKeeman, has return-
ed to Montreal, after a pleasant
visit of two weeks spent with Miss
Esp. Creswell.

Mrs. John Funcheon, Beech Ridge,
has returned from Dundee, where
she has been visiting her daughter
Mrs. Stevens.

Miss Aline Daoust, Miss Dora
Barley and Mr. Ernest Saunders,
were guests of Miss Jessie Barley
over the week-end.

Mr. Geo. Thorburn, of Montreal,
and Mr. Arthur Thorburn, of Ste.
Therese, were recent guests of Mrs.
Jno. Thorburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Thorburn have
returned home after spending a
pleasant visit with their parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Jno. Thorburn. Sr.

Mrs. W. H. Ayers and three sons,
also Mrs. H. M. Lavigne spent a very
pleasant week visiting in Toronto,
Niagara, and other points.

Mr. Campbell McOuat, of Cowan-
ville, spent the week-end in Brown-
burg, and attended the funeral of
his uncle the late Jno. McOuat.

Mr. Alex. Bothwell left on Mon-
day for Shawville to act as judge
of horses at the annual exhibition.
He was accompanied by Mrs. Both-
well who is spending a few days
with friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. A. Gall and daughter Marion
of Westmount, have been occupying
their summer home "Donnacona
Camp" at Lake St. John. They
have had as their guests Mrs. T.
Watson, Miss Kathleen Bradley and
the Misses Sheila and Catherine
Fraser of Westmount.

During the severe thunder and
lightning storm which lasted from
shortly after 8 o'clock until 11 on Sun-
day evening, Mr. Wm. Nichols, of
Staynville, had the misfortune to
lose the outbuildings of his model
farm by fire which also consumed
about 75 tons of hay and much
machinery.

The summer season has doubtless
been all too short for the young folk
who have just responded to the call
of School, Academy and College,
and returned to take up their stud-
ies that will fit them for their duties
in after life. We hope their holi-
days have been pleasant and that
they will have profited by the re-
laxation thus afforded them during
the summer vacation.

We are pleased to be able to re-
port that our subscription list is
steadily increasing for which we are
truly grateful. We have added new
machinery and general equipment to
our office in order that we may bet-
ter serve our readers. It is our
aim at all times to publish all the
reliable news we can get and we
appreciate the fact that so many
are sending in items of interest, by
phone and otherwise. Kindly re-
member that "The Watchman" is
here to serve the public and its
columns are open at all times to
matters of interest throughout the
County at large. We welcome con-
tributions and ask that the articles
be properly signed for identifica-
tion only and not for publication.

Miss Margaret Jones left for
Kinnear's Mills on Saturday.

Mrs. Jas. MacKimmie spent the
week-end in Montreal.

Messrs. W. H. Ayers and H. M.
Lavigne were in Quebec over the
week-end.

Mrs. D. McIntyre of New York, is
the guest of Mrs. Robt. McIntyre
this week.

Mrs. St. Denis and son, of East
Ray, is the guest of Mrs. Parsons
this week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Dobbie and family
spent Labor Day with friends in
Harrington.

Miss Ruby Rodgers left on Friday
to spend a two week's holiday with
friends in Cambria.

Miss Mary Miller of New York,
is visiting her aunt and uncle, Mr.
and Mrs. W. C. Miller.

Messrs. John and Wm. MacKim-
mie are spending this week, attend-
ing the Toronto Exhibition.

The Misses Edith and Reta Jones
are visiting friends in Brownsburg
and Mount Maple this week.

Miss M. Cameron and Mr. G.
Cameron were guests of Mrs. John
P. Bradley over the week-end.

Mrs. J. B. Hurst, and son Henry,
of St. Lambert, were guests of Mrs.
A. MacVicar over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Terence Gill, of Mon-
treal, and Dr. Stewart of Montreal,
were guests of Mrs. T. Christie this
week.

Dr. Edward Christie and Mr. K.
Christie returned home on Sunday,
after spending a pleasant holiday on
the Saguenay River.

Mr. Harold Banford left on Wed-
nesday for a trip to Vancouver, Port-
land, Ore, and other points in the
West.

Mr. Howard Sheldon, and Mr. J.
M. Hume, of Saranac Lake, motored
home to spend the holiday with Mr.
and Mrs. W. H. Hume.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deacon and
daughter, and Master Jack and Dea-
con Hunt, of New York, motored to
Morin Heights for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Cliff and family, who
have been the guests of Mrs. W. J.
Todd for the past month have re-
turned to their home in Arnprior.

Miss Maude Dobbie returned on
Saturday from a trip to Europe with
the "Overseas Educational League"
and reports a most enjoyable time.

A large number of the young
lady teachers who have been spend-
ing the holidays in town, left for
their respective schools early this
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and son, of
Montreal, who have been spending
the summer at Lake Louisa closed
their cottage on Monday and return-
ed home.

The Misses Alice Laurin and M.
Painter have returned to Montreal,
to resume their duties, after spend-
ing a pleasant holiday with their
parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Wilson and son
Harold, of Ottawa, with Mr. and
Mrs. Wm. Hyde motored to Lachute
this week and were guests at the
editors humble abode.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Paul and
daughter Stella, who have been
spending the summer at Lake Louisa
returned home on Monday, accom-
panied by her sister to Saranac Lake
- Mrs. Leggett Sr., has returned
home to Montreal, after spending a
pleasant holiday in town, she was
accompanied by her two grandchil-
dren, little Shirley and George
Leggett.

Get in touch with the Watchman
Office for information regarding
Ocean, Railroad and Steamship trips.
Special rates to Exhibitions on C.P.R.
Tickets and reservations on all lines.
Phone 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Armstrong,
Linton, Doris and Eleanor, accom-
panied by Mr. Douglas Todd, motor-
ed to Sherbrooke and Compton for
the week-end and were guests of
Mrs. Wm. Fowler, who returned
home with them to spend a weeks
visit with her relatives and friends.

The time has again slipped around
to the Fall Exhibitions and the La-
chute Fair will by no means be the
least this year. You may go to
Toronto, Ottawa, and other Exhibi-
tions but in point of product you
will hardly find a superior showing
than that of the Argenteuil exhibi-
tors. The directorate last year were
disappointed in the entertainment
but assurances are given that a
goodly round of pleasure has been
provided so that lots of fun will be
in full swing. Mr. J. T. Ayers, Pres-
ident of the Society, and Mr. Jas.
W. Gall as Secretary, report that
everything has been done to make
this year's Fair excel all others. All
that is needed is for the County folk
to recognize that this is the one hol-
iday of the year for their exclusive
enjoyment and it is up to them to
make good use of it.

CROCKERY

We have imported four crates of Crockery
direct from the Potteries of England.

We offer these varied lines at much below
regular prices.

Cups, Saucers, Plates of all sizes, Jugs of
many kinds, Fancy Articles, all at low prices.

Dinner Setts, Tea Setts, in limited quan-
tities only.

These lines will be added to from time to time.

**W. BANFORD & SON,
LACHUTE.**

Telephone No. 50.

Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed

Cream Of the West is "Our Best."

Grain and Coal.

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

Deliveries made with prompt attention.

J. D. CAMPBELL
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

A Splendid Assortment.

Don't forget that we always have on
hand a complete Stock of Men's Furnish-
ings, including Summer Underwear.

Shirts of all kinds

Socks—A large Range

Ties—The finest assortment

Woodrow Hats and Cooper Caps.

McFAUL BROS.

The Up-to-Date General Store - Lachute Mills.

BUILDER'S SUPPLIES.



NAILS, TAR PAPERS & FELT

ROOFINGS, CORRUGATED IRON IN

6, 7, 8, 9, & 10 FT. SHEETS.

WOOD SHINGLES, BRANDRAM

HENDERSON PAINTS, OILS, AND

VARNISHES, GLASS, LOCKS AND

Everything you need for your Building.

GEO. Y. DEACON,
LACHUTE AND BROWNSBURG.

Useful Presents for Young and Old.

It is here you will find always a
choice variety of Presents to suit every
occasion.

Come and look them over.

Our Prices are Right.

EUGENE JOUSSÉ

WATCHMAN & JEWELLER.
Main Street, LACHUTE.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

"When Hearts Command"

By ELIZABETH YORK MILLER

"When hearts command,
From minds the sagest counsellings depart."

CHAPTER XXX.

But instantly Philip Ardeyne comprehended what had happened, although of course he could not guess how the thing had come about. Alice had discovered the secret that had caused him so much anguish in dread of being the one to inform her.

She looked such a poor little thing, her beauty for the moment almost obliterated, grotesque in her pathetic plight, with hair disarranged and her hat on wrong side before.

"My dear—my dear!" he exclaimed. He took the heavy dressing-bag from her and folded her in his arms. "Now you'll tell me," he whispered. "Don't try to keep anything back. You see, I think I know what it's about. You had a letter, perhaps? From your mother?"

"No." She was sobbing against his coat, clinging to him with cold little hands, so pitiful and helpless. "Mumsey didn't tell me. She ought to have told me. It's so wrong of her not to have said a word. Oh, Philip, what am I to do? I've ruined your life. I want to go away. I want to die."

He gathered her closer. "We're not going to listen to anything of that sort," he said. "We're going to be most wonderfully sensible about it. Come, sit on my knee and let me hold you safe. Then we can talk it over and find out just where we are. You're my own dearest, dear little wife. I've got you, and that's all I care about."

"You're just being kind to me, Philip. You don't want to hurt me—"

"Hush! Of course I don't want to hurt you, and I'd like to thrash whoever did. Now tell me—how did you find out?"

He took off the absurd hat and lifting her in his arms as though she had been a child carried her to the couch and held her in his lap. She kept her face hidden against his shoulder.

"This has been a terrible shock, my dearest one; but you must try to meet it calmly. Now tell me, Alice—"

"It was Cousin Christopher—Christopher Smarle. He came here purposely to see me. Mumsey had written to him. She didn't want me to know about my father, and she begged Mr. Smarle not to tell me. But Philip—"

"Yes," he said. "But you didn't know when you asked me to marry you."

"No—but it would have made no difference."

Feeling as he did now, Ardeyne honestly believed that it would have made no difference. His love had grown so amazingly. Every moment this dear sweet child, this pitiful little wife of his, became more and more precious.

"Philip, it would have made a difference. We must separate. Our marriage could be annulled. I can never be your wife; I can never be any man's wife."

"Listen to me," she straightened up and met his eyes bravely. The wild fear had gone out of hers. They were

heavy with sorrow, dark, misty pools of sombre sadness, but that trapped animal look had gone. "Philip, I remember almost every word you've ever said to me. That day on the hillside—you were different, and I wondered a little what was the matter. You were turning things over in your mind, weren't you? About us—our future. You were wondering what was best for us to do. And perhaps you've thought about giving me up—"

"No—never," Ardeyne said huskily. "Never once did I dream of such a thing. I couldn't have given you up. Don't you understand? There are some things a man cannot do."

"Oh, how kind you are—how kind! It's so splendid of you, Philip dear. I wish I could believe—"

"You must believe. Look here, my pet, we must go very steady on this. Don't let's rush at conclusions. That might be fatal. I'll be perfectly frank with you. For some time I thought I'd be obliged to tell you myself what this beastly cousin of yours has so kindly undertaken. I thought it would be necessary; that ours could not be just an ordinary marriage; that we would have to learn to live only for each other and put away any hope or thought of children. Do you understand, Alice?"

"Yes, I understand."

"But it was no use. I love you too much. After all, I'm human. I'm a man before I'm a scientist. It's been a terrible lesson to me. You've no idea how light-heartedly I've ordered other people's lives for them, separated husbands and wives, parted lovers—"

"rather scolding them when they kicked or declined outright to obey me. Most of them, poor souls, agreed meekly enough to the lonely hell I consigned them to. People are wonderfully trusting of their doctors. And now I realize that what I tried to make others do is next door to impossible."

"No, Philip—you were right."

She disengaged herself gently and walked a little unsteadily to one of the windows, where she stood looking out across the shimmering blue waters of the lake.

"Of course I was right," Ardeyne said. "But—"

"Ours cannot be an ordinary marriage. We dare not face even the possibility of having children—you and I. And that's why, for your sake, I wish it to be annulled. Perhaps I oughtn't to know so much about such things, but I do. Mumsey would be shocked if she guessed how much I know. But one reads novels—and there are the newspapers. Very little is left to the imagination these days, and perhaps it's just as well. One can avoid pitfalls."

Ardeyne crossed to the window and took her wrists in a firm clasp, turning her so that she had to look at him. Just for a second she was swept a little off her balance by his bigness, the strong beauty of his face—grim as well as tender.

"Understand one thing—I will never consent to what you suggest. It is

unthinkable. I'm not going to give you up. I won't let you go. You belong to me, and I hope I'm man enough to convince you that my love isn't such a flimsy, mean thing as you may thoughtlessly imagine it to be. My dear, I'll be your husband, your friend, your lover to the end of time, on your terms—on the terms that my own cold sober judgment tells me are the only possible ones for us. But I will never let you leave me."

So faintly he heard the glorious bells proclaiming victory over self, but it was Alice who set them a-ringing. With her help—yes, he could be strong to do what he knew to be right.

She stood looking at him, her lips quivering a little, her eyes doubtful, as though seeking to measure his sincerity; her doubt not so much as to whether he could endure the sort of life under discussion, as fearful if he were not being over-kind in order to spare her pain.

"Why, you foolish child!" he laid hands on her shoulders and shook her gently. There was a tender smile on his lips. "Don't you believe that I love you?"

"I don't know. It seems terrible to doubt—after this."

"Well, I wish I were as sure of you as I am of myself in that respect. Look here, it's getting late, and I know you want to put on one of those pretty new frocks for dinner. We haven't even unpacked. Shall we begin? If you're not too tired we can stroll across to the Kursaal after dinner and you shall try your luck on the 'little horses.' It's only a step. Now for the trunk. Where are the keys?"

She handed over the keys and smiled at him shyly.

"But first a kiss—dear little wife."

She let him kiss her, then quickly she threw her arms around his neck, drew him down and kissed him quickly several times, in an access of tender passion.

"Oh, Philip, my dearest love, you are so kind to me—I can scarcely bear it!" she cried.

Nor could he bear it—her saying that. If only she would not keep on protesting that he was kind.

They had dinner, but afterwards Alice did not care to go to the Kursaal. She was very tired, poor child, and went to bed almost directly.

Assuring himself that she was comfortably settled and would soon go to sleep, Ardeyne took his cigar out on to the lake front.

It was a night made for lovers and honeymooners. The long promenade under the chestnut arbour fairly swarmed with them, sentimental German couples linked arm in arm, the frankly affectionate French—even the prosaic English and Americans seemed caught by the romantic atmosphere and were occasionally to be observed clasping hands. There was a high white moon and a prodigious display of electricity strung along the old wooden bridges and outlining the tower opposite the station. The hotels on the mountain-tops were all lit up, and the little railway lines leading to them were marked with bright yellow beads. From the top of Pilatus a searchlight played upon the lake and surrounding mountains. And everywhere there was music.

Ardeyne walked out on to one of the long covered bridges and surveyed the Venetian scene of the flower-hung hotels on the river front.

Leaning on the parapet, busy with his thoughts and cigar, he presently became aware that a man similarly occupied and standing quite near was covertly observing him. A second glance told him that the man was Christopher Smarle.

The doctor stiffened and threw his cigar into the river with an angry gesture. Christopher approached him solemnly.

"Oh—Dr. Ardeyne, is it not? My name is Smarle. We have met before, I believe."

Ardeyne regarded him with a violent and open sense of distaste, and his pent-up feelings suddenly overflowed.

"Yes, you interfering busybody," he said.

This abrupt rudeness had a curious effect on Christopher. He grinned broadly—he who had never been seen to smile, or so it was rumored among his friends.

"Perhaps some day you'll thank me," he said suavely. "Although, mind you, I don't believe in heredity. It's all nonsense. My objection was merely to Mrs. Carnay's tricking you and that poor sweet child of hers."

"Thank you. I don't care to discuss the matter. You are an older man than I, else I might be tempted to give you a thrashing. And if I ever catch you coming near my wife again or attempting to communicate with her, I will thrash you. Do you understand?"

Christopher's long mouth drew down at the corners and he effected a true Continental shrug.

"Try it," he suggested, "and I'll

WRIGLEY'S

Chew it after every meal
It stimulates appetite and aids digestion. It makes your food do you more good. Note how it relieves that stuffy feeling after hearty eating.



Whitens teeth, sweetens breath and lifts the goody that's in the food.

unthinkable. I'm not going to give you up. I won't let you go. You belong to me, and I hope I'm man enough to convince you that my love isn't such a flimsy, mean thing as you may thoughtlessly imagine it to be.

My dear, I'll be your husband, your friend, your lover to the end of time, on your terms—on the terms that my own cold sober judgment tells me are the only possible ones for us. But I will never let you leave me."

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Christopher's long mouth drew down at the corners and he effected a true Continental shrug.

"Try it," he suggested, "and I'll

have you in the courts. So much as lay a finger on me, and see what happens."

Ardeyne turned and walked away. His hands were itching, and he could not have borne another word from that cold, malignant lawyer. It was true enough, he did not doubt, that Christopher Smarle would not hesitate to demand legal balm for any wounds which might be inflicted upon him. Yet Ardeyne would have felt so much more comfortable and happy could he have landed one good solid punch in the middle of that smug physiognomy.

He went back to the hotel and upstairs.

Alice, he hoped, was asleep, but he was a little anxious about her. The door leading to her bedroom stood slightly ajar, and he listened a moment. There was no sound of regular breathing.

He pushed the door open and looked in.

She was in bed, but not asleep. The shaded light on the bedside table was switched on and she lay propped high on pillows, her face half in shadow. A little white silk dressing-jacket edged with lace fell away from her bare throat and arms, and her dark hair hung in thick, long plaits on the covers.

Her eyes startled him. They were dilated, horror-stricken.

"My darling," he cried. He sat beside her and took her hands. "Why aren't you asleep?"

"I'm so frightened," she whispered. "But what of—fear?"

"What of—fear?" she whispered.

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One Reason Why "SALADA"

GREEN TEA

H491

is used more than any other brand is because the delicious flavor never varies. — Try it.
FREE SAMPLE of GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA," TORONTO

"Oh—can't you guess? What does it feel like to—lose one's reason. When does it begin? How?"

This was what he had so feared might happen; that directly she knew about Hugo Smarle the question of heredity would begin to plague her.

He soothed and talked to her, and after a long time she fell asleep, but even then he did not leave her. He sat very quietly, holding one of the cold little hands, warming it to life; meditating on her youthful sweetness, his own heart heavy with the dreadful burden which had fallen on hers.

(To be continued.)

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment.

HOW TO CANDY MINT LEAVES.

Wipe fresh mint leaves, remove from stems and with a tiny camel-hair brush coat both sides with egg white. To one-third cup of granulated sugar add five drops of oil of spearmint. Dip each side of the mint leaves into the sugar. Place close together on a cake rack covered with a sheet of waxed paper and let stand in a warm place until dry.

Serve with iced drinks and to top frozen desserts such as ice creams and fruit cocktails.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

Passed By.

A very young doctor, opening a brand-new surgery, waited all day without a visitor until at last a breathless man came running up the drive.

"Sit down," said the young doctor, soothingly. "What can I do for you?"

"I must get on the telephone—at once," gasped the visitor. "My wife's ill, and I want to ring up my doctor."

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Heats both small and large houses with equal satisfaction. WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

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JAMES SMART PLANT
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A glass or a bottle of Coca-Cola—

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Drink

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For every wash-day method

RINSO is ideal for any wash-day method you use. You do not have to change any of your usual steps—just use Rinso where you used to use ordinary soap.

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Just soaking with this new kind of soap loosens all the dirt until a single rinsing leaves the clothes clean and spotless.

However you do your wash, make it easy by using Rinso.

Rinso is sold by all grocers and department stores

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED
TORONTO

B-497

PHOTOGRAPHING WATER SCENES

The coast, vessels under way, the waterfront of a seaport town where all kinds of shipping congregates, furnish innumerable subjects for the camera—subjects that can be made into pictures that suggest the majesty of the sea and the romance of maritime commerce. Lakes, rivers, small streams and waterfalls also offer enticing subjects.

To make correctly timed negatives of shore views and shipping you must remember that the illumination is different from that of the ordinary landscape and allow for the fact. In the summer, scenes around the wharves, where there are usually strong shadows or dark objects close at hand, require only about one half as long an exposure as ordinary landscapes require. Stretches of open beach, breaking surf and vessels entirely surrounded by water require one quarter the exposure.

If the shutter of your camera is not adjustable to different speeds, you can obtain a properly timed negative by using a smaller-size stop when you photograph any exceptionally well-lighted subject. The sizes of the stops are such that each one passes just one half as much light as the next larger one; so, if you have been getting well-timed landscape negatives with the largest stop, the next smaller one should be used for the ordinary wharf or waterfront subject and the third one for open beaches and vessels in open water.

Should you have a shutter that has several speeds and a diaphragm scale marked for either the standard "F" sizes or the Universal System of stop numbers, the following exposures will be about right in these cases: For views round wharves between 9 a.m. and 3 p.m. in bright summer weather, one-fifth of a second, stop F 16 (U. S. No. 16); for shipping surrounded by open water, one hundredth of a second, stop 16.

These exposures are suitable only for the extra-rapid plates and films. If plates or films of the usual speed are used, stop F (U. S. No. 8) should be employed instead of F 16. The best plates for the purpose are the double-coated non-halation orthochromatic.

Choosing Your Subject.

When a folding camera is used in bright sunshine negatives are frequently obtained that are flat and foggy because of the direct sunlight or strong reflected light that falls upon the front surface of the lens. Consequently it is wise to make a short cardboard tube and paint it a dull black inside. It should be made of such a size that it will fit snug over the lens mount, but it must not be long enough to cut off any of the view that the lens includes. The question can be settled by placing the tube in position and sighting through the lens with your eye at one corner of the back of the camera. The easiest class of water scenes to photograph are ordinary coast subjects such as a curving beach, a group of rocks by the water's edge, a small boat hauled up out of reach of the tide or a fish shanty with perhaps a well-placed figure or two suitably employed—which does not mean that they should stare at the camera. Simple material and little of it is the most effective. Don't try to include a great expanse of beach or water with nothing of interest in the foreground, for the result will be disappointing.

Next to choosing your subject and your viewpoint intelligently comes suitable lighting. When the sun is high overhead objects cast little shadow. Everything is flooded with light, and a photograph made under such conditions is flat and monotonous. Aim to include a fair amount of shadow in your composition, such as prevails when the sun is at one side and not too high. A ray filter, if you know how to use it, will often improve the rendering of a beach scene, particularly if there are light clouds in the sky, which add to the attractiveness of the effect. The ray filter of course requires a longer exposure; the length of time depends upon the kind of filter and the kind of plate.

Photographing Vessels.

Like photographing surf, catching vessels under sail calls for prompt decisions, especially when the subject is near and moving fast, but a little practice soon gives confidence. A rather low viewpoint usually shows the lines of a vessel to the best advantage, and the feeling of action is most strongly expressed when the craft is presented at an angle, either coming toward or going from the observer. Although a side lighting gives a good play of light and shade, you should not overlook the effectiveness of shipping as seen against the light, especially when the sun is low enough to produce a shining path of light upon the water or a fine cloud effect furnishes an interesting background. When you are working aboard a vessel in motion don't rest the camera upon the rail or cabin, particularly if the vessel is a steamer, for the vibration from the machinery is likely to blur the image. Also avoid standing where the vibration is most noticeable.

Much of the advice here given applies also to inland water scenes, especially those about the larger lakes and rivers, for they may be classed as "marines" whenever water or shipping is more conspicuous than other parts of the composition. In dealing with such a subject as the tree-lined banks of a stream or a lake or a waterfall in a glen, the general tone and form of the land and foliage should help to decide what proportion of the

space the water should occupy in the picture. As the contrast between the water and the shore line is usually pronounced, a more pleasing composition can generally be produced by showing the shore line in perspective and so leading the eye into the picture rather than by letting the line of the shore run horizontally across the picture, which tends to cut it into two parts. If you wish to represent a view across a small river or lake, try to include a suitable bit of the near bank for a foreground. That will give an idea of the space between the observer and the shore opposite and will also produce a more attractive composition.

Take Rapids at An Angle.

Shimmering reflections are more effective in a picture than those of mirror-like sharpness, but the sharp ones can be broken up by striking the water with a long stick just before you make the exposure. If the foreground of a river or lake scene is light in tone, the exposure required may not be more than one half that demanded by the average landscape; but, if there is thick foliage upon the near bank, the subject should be timed as a similar landscape away from the water would be timed.

When possible waterfalls and rapids should be pictured from a quartering viewpoint rather than directly "head on," for the flow of the water in a sidewise direction will better suggest its motion than when it comes straight down toward the spectator. A much slower exposure can be allowed than is necessary for breaking surf. From one-fifth to one-tenth of a second is usually fast enough. Use a large stop; it increases your chance of getting detail in the darker surroundings without an exposure long enough to spoil the detail in the moving water.

Courage.

No star is ever lost, whose light
We once have seen;
Only obscured sometimes by clouds
That drift between
Us and its radiance which shines
Calm and serene.

No hope of ours can ever die,
Though buried deep
By doubt or fear or unbelief—
It does but sleep!
Awaken it! Have faith it will
Its promise keep!

With courage, keep your goal in sight,
And toward it still
Keep climbing upward, ever up.
Though steep the hill,
There is no height we may not reach,
If we but will!

—Ida May Thomas, in Success.



Wife—"Could I have a little money
for summer clothes?"
Hubby—"Sure! Fine! You usually
ask for a lot."

In a Boarding House.

Over the faded paper on the wall
Gigantic cabbage roses climb and
crawl
In patterns weird and startling of design—
How many eyes have loathed it—as
do mine!

The room is full of shadows, secrets
stare
And whisper in the corners, every-
where;
Of former transients who once came
and went
These listening walls are subtly elo-
quent!

The weary chairs all sag—so tired
they
Of serving stranger folk from day to
day
The bed groans languidly—its ancient
springs
Have had so much to bear—poor, pa-
tient things!

This shabby, wooden desk—so stained
with ink,
What stories it might tell, I often
think.
Of us discouraged ones, who yet must
write
Gay letters to send home, night after
night!

—Marie X. Caruthers.

Jerusalem's Water Supply.

The Pools of Solomon, named for a locality rather than for the famous king, were built by man engineers to provide a water supply for Jerusalem. The three pools, which are eight miles from the city, are fed by large springs and have a total capacity of forty million gallons. The Romans built so well that after the many centuries of disuse the pools, the springs and the aqueducts had only to be cleaned and the leaks repaired to give Jerusalem again an excellent water supply.



Their Majesties, King George and Queen Mary, are watching the procession of the clergy at the ceremonies in connection with the recent opening of the new Liverpool Cathedral. With them is Mr. Arthur Henderson, home secretary in the Labor government.

A Poem You Ought to Know.

Good Night and Good Morning.
Richard Monckton Milnes, first Baron Houghton, and father of the Marquess of Crewe, the present British Ambassador in Paris, was born in 1809, and during his long life knew everybody worth knowing. He was a man of culture and great literary gifts.

A fair little girl sat under a tree,
Sewing as long as her eyes could see;
Then smoothed her work, and folded it
right,
And said: "Dear work, good night!
good night!"

Such a number of rooks came over her
head,
Crying, "Caw! caw!" on their way to
bed;
She said as she watched their curious
flight:
"Little black things, good night! good
night!"

The horses neighed, and the oxen
lowed;
The sheep's "bleat! bleat!" came over
the road;
All seeming to say, with a quiet de-
light:
"Good little girl, good night! good
night!"

She did not say to the sun "Good
night!"
Though she saw him there like a ball
of light;
For she knew he had God's own time
to keep
All over the world and never could
sleep.

The tall pink foxglove bowed his head,
The violets curtsied and went to bed;
And good little Lucy tied up her hair,
And said, on her knees, her favorite
prayer.

And while on her pillow she softly lay,
She knew nothing more till again it
was day;
And all things said to the beautiful
sun,
"Good morning, good morning! our
work is begun."

The Borrower.

Mrs. Isaac Tootle is always borrow-
ing something. So far she owes her
neighbor, Mrs. Latch, six cups of
sugar, a quarter of a pound of butter,
three spoons of thread, a can opener,
eleven hairpins, a crochet needle, a
sack of salt, a bottle of vinegar, a box
of camphor balls, a package of tea,
a box of matches, and a soup tureen.
The only thing she hasn't borrowed
from the Latches is the piano, and
that's because she doesn't play.
Mr. Latch wants to buy an automo-
bile, but his wife won't let him. "Mrs.
Tootle can get along without an auto-
mobile," is the way Mrs. Latch puts
it.



In order to give babies who are not overly strong a better lease on life, electric incubators are being installed by many of the large hospitals. The temperature is kept from 85 to 110 degrees and baby thrives under it.

Stories About Well-Known People

Too Eloquent.

The American Ambassador to the Court of St. James's Mr. Frank Billings Kellogg—himself a clever lawyer—relates how he once lost a case through his own eloquence.

His client was a pretty woman, who was being sued by her husband for divorce, and Mr. Kellogg was endeavoring to obtain as much alimony for her as he could.

Suddenly, in the midst of a burst of eloquence, he was interrupted by the lady's husband.

"Your honor," explained the husband, "I have suddenly decided to withdraw my suit, and, if my wife is willing, I would like to have her come back to me!"

When he was asked for his reason he explained:

"Mr. Kellogg has presented her in such an attractive light that I've fallen in love with her all over again!"

Edison v. Ford.

Are we really getting back to "Methuselah"? The United States boasts two men who doggedly refuse to grow old. One is Mr. Ford and the other is Mr. Edison, who recently celebrated his seventy-seventh birthday.

These two geniuses are great friends, and a little while ago they went for a holiday together and provided the guests of their hotel with as amusing a spectacle as any could hope to see.

The Holding Power of Nails.

Driving a nail into a piece of wood may seem to many a simple process, and one that would hardly be of much interest to a laboratory. A nail is used, however, for a given purpose—it is intended to hold and stay where it is put. This feature of nail driving is of very great interest, as practically all wood construction is dependent upon nails.

The holding power of nails has been the subject of a great deal of investigation by the Forest Products Laboratories of the Department of the Interior. There are many kinds of wood being used at present for building and other wood-work, and the list is constantly being added to. There are also many kinds of nails, together with varied lengths and thickness in each.

It is common knowledge that the cut nail has greater holding power than the wire nail, but it is not so easily driven, while the wire nail when cement coated, barbed, etc., has its holding power considerably increased. Again, where large quantities of nails are used, as in the packing cases industry, a difference of one-half inch in length of nails required to secure the necessary strength in the case may mean a considerable saving, on account of the larger number of nails to the pound.

The proper nails to use with the different species of wood, and the required represents, as will be seen, a problem with which all users of nails are confronted, and it is one in which the Forest Products Laboratories are endeavoring to solve. Some six hundred tests have been made, with specially designed equipment, and the work will be continued until all Canadian commercial woods have been covered.

Bank Bills Paper Reclaimed.

What becomes of all the defaced and damaged paper money is a question that has often been asked of bankers. Heretofore the answer has invariably been, that it is burned. Many interesting stories associated with the burning ceremony have gone the rounds of the press, among them being one in which an excessive draft in the furnace littered St. James Street, in Montreal, with partially burned bills. Ottawa's fire department was once called out to answer an alarm of fire when damaged paper money was being destroyed in the furnaces of the Finance Department in the East Block. Later the molting furnaces at the Mint were used for this purpose.

The destruction by burning of condemned paper money seems likely to become an obsolete practice. The Forest Products Laboratories, of the Department of the Interior, have been carrying on a series of experiments to develop the best method of recovering good paper stock from the condemned paper currency withdrawn from circulation by the Department of Finance and the various banks, and to ascertain if such a method is commercially feasible. Refining of the stock produced under normal cooking conditions was carried out and, by the use of a special washing equipment, it was found possible to recover an absolutely clean pulp.

The paper used for the printing of bank notes is made from pure linen cuttings, and is one of the most expensive papers manufactured. It will readily be seen that if the Forest Products Laboratories are able successfully to reclaim the paper from condemned currency it will be of considerable commercial importance.

The Real Test.

"I want to show you, ladies and gentlemen, the famous flexible ivory comb, an absolutely unbreakable comb, ladies and gentlemen, as will stand anything. You can bend it—so, or twist it—so, or you can—"

"Can you comb your hair with it?" interrupted a practical member of the audience.

Canada's fire losses in 1923 totalled \$34,619,000. Think of it!

"See here—I'll bet you can't kick it off!" exclaimed Mr. Ford, placing a cigar on the mantelpiece.

"I'll go you," returned Mr. Edison, and kicked the cigar off three times running—or, rather, three times kicking.

Mr. Ford, the challenger, could only accomplish the feat once, and Edison was victorious. But Ford got back at him. They started jumping upstairs, and whereas the inventor took three jumps to clear ten steps, the motor king accomplished them in two.

Honors were easy, and they had a drink. (A very mild one, of course!) Girl of Twenty Is Methodist Preacher.

A preacher of only twenty years of age is unusual enough, but when the preacher is a girl the fact is remarkable. Miss Emily Bishop, daughter of a Chatham (England), Joiner, achieved this distinction recently when she was ordained a lay preacher in the local Primitive Methodist Church.

"I was brought up from childhood in the service of the church," Miss Bishop says. "I have learned to love it as I love my own home. While I was taking a class in the Sunday school one day, our minister asked me to prepare myself for the examination. I gradually arrived at the conviction that I was called to preach the Gospel to others."

Carillonner Plays for 100,000 People

The Chevalier Josef, curiously abbreviated to "Jeff," Denyn, the noted Flemish carillonner, can claim, in the words of a writer in "The London Morning Post," that he has endowed an old instrument with a new soul, that he has not only given his countrymen a new seat to their traditional love for the carillon, but has spread a knowledge of its beauties and qualities in countries where there were previously unknown.

"He talks with quiet pride of his carillon at Malines, where for his Monday evening concerts his audiences number from 30,000 to 100,000 persons, special trains being run from Antwerp and Brussels on purpose for them. (These are held, by the way, during the months of May, June and August; they are discontinued in July during the annual fair). This creator of a new art of bell-playing has founded a bell school, at present the only one in existence. M. Naess, his favorite pupil and assistant at Malines, relates how, in the early days, he and the one other student were allowed to practice for a quarter of an hour each on Saturday mornings when the noise of the weekly market rendered the carillon less obstructive. Now students play on the bells during the whole of Saturday morning. But two carillon keyboards, operating on metal plates instead of bells, allow them to attain proficiency before venturing on the carillon itself.

"It is an illuminating experience for those whose knowledge of bells comes from change ringing to see M. Denyn sit down to the carillon keyboard and improvise with almost as little effort as if he were playing the organ. In other days a carillonner prepared for his task as if he were getting ready for a game of football. He put on a special suit, and covered his hands with thick leather, or rubber, mittens. With the modern improvements in the carillon all this is unnecessary, and the only preparation M. Denyn may make is to put a thin felt band round his little fingers. Anything more would spoil the delicacy of touch on which the art of carillon playing depends, and even these he often discards.

"M. Denyn, virtuosos though he be, is never the slave of his own virtuosity. Arpeggios and scale passages flow from under his hands and feet with wonderful brilliance; every gradation of tone is at his command; with his tremolando, by which the carillonner produces his sustaining effects, he achieves a hitherto unknown subtlety. Yet he always respects the character of the instrument. The peculiar charm of his playing is the product of a profoundly musical nature, and is in its essence unanalyzable. But his limpid style has achieved its present perfection through his unflinching recognition that bells have the defects of their qualities that, for instance, owing to the prominence of the minor third in their harmonic series thick chords are to be avoided, and that for the same reason minor are preferable to major harmonies."



Just Habit, of Course. "What's the post-grumbling about now?" "Thinks he ought to be able to run his car on a pretty horse."

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Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table Lamps, for Wedding, Birthday and all other Presentations.
Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins and Buttons.
Cuff and Collar Buttons, Eye Glass Chains, Signet, Fanny and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver.
Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons, also Pie-Plates, Fern Dishes, Waterman's Fountain Pens and Ink, Auto-Strop Safety Razors, etc.
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 "Pyrex" Baking Glass.
Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, French Ivory, etc.,
All of the highest quality.

Semi-Ready Tailoring

Your new Spring Suit made to your order just as you want it.

You have a choice of 300 of the best Worsted Serges, Vacuums and Tweeds Imported from England. I can guarantee you always a delivery within the week.

An exclusive line of Shirts and Collars, and an equally good line of Hats and Caps.

Boots and Shoes for Everybody. We can fit your feet and your Pocket-book, from our large stock.

Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances for all foot troubles.

W. C. STANFORTH,

Maple Street, Lachute



The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, SEPT. 5th, 1924.

THE WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths—50 cents.

5 cts. a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

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EN PASSANT.

A FEW days ago, the planet Mars came within a few miles of us, (\$4,640,000.) looked us over, saying no word of neighbourly greeting, and then disdainfully turned off, without batting an eyelash, and continued upon his journey through space.

The next thing we know, the supercilious planet will be over 64,000,000 miles away, therefore the chances for a friendly interchange of ideas are becoming increasingly remote.

If Mars prefers to mind his own business and to leave us severely alone to mind ours, we have no reason to complain, but it is disappointing, for we have been looking forward somewhat to some sort of recognition, as a near neighbour, and we will not have such a good opportunity again, not for a hundred years or more.

It is a distracting business...Mars sneering and flouting at us in this cold barren fashion, but, as Carlyle says, "We live in a fertile world: Eitherway, the world must contrive to struggle on."

Now that Mars has given us the go-by, it might be a good idea to reconstruct our telescopes, (the ones we have erected to survey the ruddy planet through,) and re-make them into microscopes for the good purpose of finding out something more about ourselves and our mundane concerns. I have a hundred unanswered problems to submit, that will require superlative search lights and the most minute micro work to fathom. For instance:—
"Why do we bolt our doors?" and
"From whence come wars and fightings among us?"

AN OLD saying has it that
"While bolt remains on door,
In the world there will be war."

This suggests a cynical connection: the homely door bolt is the little brother of the superdreadnought: The association is accurate. The two problems are as one, and the same answer serves both.

When society reaches the stage where bolts and bars are not necessary, the dreadnought and the "armed host" will have died out.

We are told repeatedly that it is up to those now living to make future wars impossible. Lloyd George wields a facile pen: his weekly letter in the Star commands attention: He says:—This generation must build a solid wall against war: There is no time to lose: It will take years to solidify, but it must be done now. The ex-Minister of Munitions is a grand fighter. He fights against war as he fought against aggression, but the battle is unequal. He is acting from the wrong end of the argument. One cannot climb from the top of a ladder.

We bolt our doors because we must. If we did not bolt them we would be robbed and our homes stripped bare. We are compelled to build safe-deposits, and to make lock combinations intricate so as to make it more difficult for the scientific burglar to burgle. This is individual protective effort. The collective protective effort is war, defensive war. We go to war when we must: building colossal defences and battle ships as big as towns, to protect our shores and cities.

If all the world were as honest as Lloyd George, and as peacefully inclined, there would be no need for door bolts and battleships: but as long as there are individual and national robbers running loose, the more scientific the forms of our safeguards have to be made, therefore there is less likelihood of our being disposed. That is the whole problem.

Behind the bolts on our doors, and behind our armies and navies, are the things we value. The chubb lock and the standing army are indications that "What we have we hold." The state of society demands their provisos. Advancing civilization does not tend to render them superfluous, on the contrary, it seems to call for more elaborate defences and a greater display of inviolability.

We cannot entirely leave the town robbers, to the police, nor the national robbers to the League of Nations. Not yet a while. Neither of these institutions have yet reached the high water mark of efficiency, therefore, in the case of property, we say "Safe bind, safe find," and when we come to discuss war, we indulge the cynical belief that to avoid war we must be prepared for war. The principle involved in both problems seems to be the same, yet, there are notable exceptions to the rule. One instance with encourages us to think that Human Nature is not utterly hopeless, was the disarmament of the Great Lakes (1816-16) and the thousands of miles of continuous frontiers of Canada and the U. S. that part of the Monroe doctrine which has led to a century of peace between two great nations desiring peace.

That happy condition was founded upon the belief that if you wish for peace, prepare in every way for peace: by honest and open diplomacy: by cautious and mutually progressive disarmament based upon a sober assessment of prevalent world-factors: by a spirit of sane international co-operation everywhere and always: by a conviction, instinctive and reasoned, that the ultimate and highest welfare of all states coincides with that of each other.

Yet, even amongst the most peaceably intentioned neighbours, the citizen commonly locks his door on leaving home. It is not his neighbour he is locking out. He has a feeling that theft, and wars of conquest, entered into for the common object of acquiring "What isn't his'n," must be met by effectual counters. If the thief comes he must be defeated by the strength of the bolts, and when the warring nation starts on the warpath, it must be defeated by superior equipment, bigger battalions, and fiercer fighting. Ability to frustrate the thief and the fighting enemy must be operative at the crucial moment, it thus becomes obvious that defences must be in readiness beforehand and must be strenuously maintained all the time there is an unreformed thief or a bellicose nation on the lookout for an opportunity.

The shining example of Canada's and the United States' open frontiers seems to be lost sight of by the rest of the world. I wonder why. I must think this over.

THE LINKMAN.

BROWNSBURG.

The Montreal Salvation Army band visited Brownsburg for the week-end. Mrs. Wm. McRae, of Belle Falls, called on Mrs. D. McKiddie on Monday.

Miss Cecile Stewart, of Montreal, visited Mrs. D. McKiddie over the week-end.

School opened on Thursday with Mr. Dennis Staniforth of Arundel, as Principal.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldey and daughter, of Sherbrooke, are the guests of Mrs. McQuais.

Miss Polly Poitras, of Ottawa, spent a few days with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Poitras.

Mr. St. Martin, of Papineauville, has opened a harness shop in the Wilson and McAllister Block shop, formerly occupied by R. Elliot.

Mr. A. Carboneau, formerly of Montreal, with his family have taken residence in the Pariseau Block, where he will conduct business as a Merchant Tailor.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds and daughter Ruth and son Edward, also Mrs. Small, and Mr. Brigidman, have returned home to Worcester, after visiting Mrs. Chas. Stewart.

Miss Grace McKiddie, is spending a few weeks in Palmer, Mass., having motored to their home with Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Jones, and family, who have been visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Robt. Tomalty.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hardy and children with Mrs. Hardy Sr., and Miss Mary Hardy motored to Montreal on Saturday, all returning on Sunday, except Mrs. Geo. who remained in the city for a few days.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Miss Joan Annandale, was a Montreal traveller Friday.

Mrs. and Miss Owens, Montreal, were holiday guests of Mr. and the Misses Walsh.

Miss Somerville, Ottawa, is the guest of her cousins, the Misses and Messrs. de Hertel, Centreville.

Mrs. H. W. Robertson, has returned from Como, where she has been visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall, and Mrs. McCormick left Tuesday morning, for their new home in Ste. Laurent.

the masquerade dance in the Club House, Friday evening was most successful, both socially and financially.

Mr. and Mrs. Alec. LeRoy and Mr. N. Albright have returned from their holiday, spent at St. Faustin and in Montreal.

Mrs. and Miss Ross, the Misses Lynch, Belknap and Buck, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alec. LeRoy.

Mrs. Coughtry and Mrs. Neill, of Ste. Laurent, and Mrs. and Miss Fraser, Montreal, were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. N. F. MacGregor and Mr. N. F. MacGregor Jr., left for Montreal Tuesday, where the latter will enter the High School.

The S. S. Picnic, Friday was a great success. Weather conditions were ideal, and as usual the children enjoyed themselves, as only children can.

The Rev. J. E. and Mrs. Ireland, Montreal, came out to their cottage last week, Mr. Ireland returning on Friday, Mrs. Ireland remaining for a week or two longer.

PHOTOGRAPHY!

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We always carry a full supply of films at right prices.

A. FORTIER, Photos
Foundry Street, Lachute

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

What is CASTORIA?

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

Evertight

Asbestos Compound Roofing

Will go right over the old Roof.

It cost nothing to lay, and requires no experienced labor. You can lay it yourself—You need only a trowel for equipment.

It goes over the old roof, requiring no paint or dressing and stays for 15 years, protected by a guarantee.

It defies wind, rain, heat, and cold.

IMPERVIOUS TO FIRE

VIBRATION CANNOT DESTROY

"EVERTIGHT" is inexpensive, and is applicable to any old roof
NO WASTE

For Sale by

A. E. TRUDELL,

DEALER

WEST WARD

LACHUTE



\$15,000 00

Sensational Shoe Sale

Bought at

VERY LOW PRICES

and will be sold

At One Quarter their Value

These are real Bargains and offer splendid opportunity to fill out your family and save money.

Special Reductions on all our stock of Ready-to-Wear Suits, also our Tweeds which we will make to order.

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MAIN STREET, — LACHUTE, P.Q.

School Books.

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Paints and Varnishes.
Flax Soap and Polishes.
Binder Twine.

W. D. McOUAT

Successor to G. L. Meikle & Co.,

PHONE 66

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of above Council was held on Wednesday last at which were present Mayor W. M. Scott and Aldermen T. Dallaire, E. Charlebois, A. Larocque, P. Dobbie, D. Stalker, A. A. McQuat, J. D. Lemay and J. H. Morris.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

A letter was received from the Quebec Government approving of By-law No. 104 authorizing the loan of \$60,000.

The tenders were dealt with for the West End Bridge and the tender of Messrs. Belanger and Sicotte was accepted for the sum of \$19,995.

The bonds of the loan were authorized to be advertised and printed. Messrs. A. McGibbon, A. Denault and J. P. McKimmie were appointed valuers for the ensuing year to replace those previously appointed.

A committee comprised of Aldermen Charlebois, Larocque, and Morrison, also Mr. G. F. Calder and Mr. G. Y. Deacon to prepare plans and specifications for reparation of old Town Hall and call for tenders.

The question of completing the drain on Main Street was left in hands of Road Committee and those wishing to connect may do so at their own expense on payment of the sum of \$50 for the service until such time as the general sewage system be adopted in the town.

LOST.—A Watch Fob, on Monday, between C. P. R. Station and West End, bearing owner's name, and photo inside. \$5.00 reward. Owner W. CRUISE, Lachute.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I, the undersigned will be in Brownsburg at Alex. McAllister's Post Office, on Tuesday, Sept. 16th, for the purpose of collections of all Municipal Taxes and Arrears.

Signed A. LAMARCHE, Sec.-Treas.

LOST.—Between Brownsburg and Lachute, on Wednesday, August 20th, a large rain blanket. Kindly return same to H. FILION, Baker, Lachute.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. Wm. Nichols, desires to express his gratitude to those who turned out during the storm last Sunday night and so ably assisted in fighting the fire which destroyed his property.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. Jas. H. Murdoch of Mabel wishes to thank all kind neighbors and friends for assistance given him at the Wm. Nichols' fire.

Mr. Stanley Wood, of Montreal, spent Labour Day the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Clark.

The Misses Gladys and Wilhelmina Shaw, spent the holiday the guest of their mother, Mrs. R. E. Carkner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gales accompanied by Mrs. Chas. Gales and baby Elmer, motored to Dixville, Que., and have just returned after visiting a few friends.

Mrs. Pavosky and daughter Billian of Montreal, returned home on Monday, accompanied by Miss G. McArthur, after spending a week in town visiting friends.

Services in the Methodist Church next Sunday will be conducted by the Pastor as follows:—Lachute at 10.30 and 7 p.m., Brownsburg at 3 p.m. Sunday School opens for the year at Lachute 11.45. All are welcome.

Baptist Church services, Sunday, Sept. 7th, will be held as follows: Lachute at 11 a.m., Dalesville at 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Buy the Truth: don't Sell It." Prov. 23: 23. Be on the lookout for a change in programme for Sunday, 14th inst.

Presbyterian Church services will be held next Sunday, Sept. 7th, as follows:—In Lachute at 11.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m., Upper Lachute at 12 noon, E. Settlement at 3.30 p.m. and Brownsburg at 7.30 p.m. Rev. E. C. Currie of Hawkesbury, Ont., will conduct the services in Lachute at 11.30 and in Brownsburg at 7.30 p.m. Mr. G. C. Wadsworth will conduct services in Upper Lachute, E. Settlement and the evening service in Lachute. Everybody is made welcome.

More honors received for Argenteuil in the Show Ring.

Largest Show of Percherons ever brought forward in this County.

Messrs. J. E. Arnold and sons horses have come to the front as usual. Their exhibit of Percherons at Toronto have won the following prizes, "Mastoc," the 3 year old grade "Lafayette" 1 year old, "Liberty" yel mare, and Arnoldwold Rose winning 1st in their several classes, and Champion Model Percheron Mare on Liberty and reserve champion on Arnoldwold Rose and 1st and gold medal for best string of 5.

Painting and Paperhanging.

Book your order for Fall Painting and House Decorating. Prices Cheap. BURKES, Painter, Phone 156 r 2-2.

BIRTHS.

UNDERHILL.—At Lachute, on Wednesday, September 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Underhill, a daughter.

IN MEMORIAM.

CRUISE.—In loving memory of Driver J. W. Cruise, who died of wounds, Sept. 4th, 1918.

He went away in perfect health, He looked so young and brave, We little thought how soon would he, Rest in a soldier's grave. Inserted by his family.

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

"There's a link death cannot sever Love and remembrance last forever" Inserted by his mother and sister.

DEATH.

STEWART.—At Brownsburg, on Sunday, August 31st Elizabeth McLeod, wife of the late John Stewart, aged 76 years.

CARS FOR SALE.—One Ford Touring, with starter and one 4 cylinder McLaughlin, both in first class running order. Snaps to quick buyers. Apply to DEACON'S GARAGE, Lachute Mills.

FOOTWEAR FOR SCHOOL BOYS & SCHOOL GIRLS.

School days are starting again. They will mean new Boots for the scholars. We have a large Stock. Give us a call and we will be pleased to show them, and prove to you that there are no better values in town.

W. G. STANFORTH.

FARM TO RENT.—Farm near Village to rent, or would run on shares. Apply to Watchman Office. 5-9-2.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE JNO. McOUAT.

One of the oldest and most respected of this County's residents has passed away this week in the person of Mr. John McQuat, whose death occurred somewhat unexpectedly on Thursday night, Aug. 28th, at his home on the Brownsburg Road. Deceased was 76 years of age, and had been in ill health for some months, and quite recently had suffered from pneumonia. Feeling somewhat better he paid a visit to Lachute about 9 days before his death which resulted in a slight relapse. His many services rendered so efficiently and thoroughly and his many acts of kindness, won for him a host of friends who will miss the wise counsel of a true friend. He leaves a devoted wife and daughter Frances, also three sisters, Mrs. C. Stewart, of Lachute, and the Misses Jessie and Margaret, of Ottawa.

The funeral service was conducted on Saturday by the Rev. G. A. MacKinnon, interment being made in the Lachute cemetery.

THE LATE MRS. JNO. STEWART.

The death of Elizabeth McLeod, widow of the late John Stewart, occurred at Brownsburg on Sunday. Deceased was 76 years old and came from Sutherlandshire, County Harrington, removing later to Brownsburg, where she married Mr. John Stewart some 54 years ago. There survive five sons, William, Robert and Gordon of Brownsburg, Edward of San Francisco, Percy of Butte City, Montana, and four daughters, Annie, Mamie, and Mrs. Jas. Flood, of Brownsburg and Mrs. C. J. King, of Buffalo, N. Y. The funeral was held on Tuesday at the residence of her son, William, on the Brownsburg Road, interment being made in the Dalesville Cemetery. The Rev. Mr. McEwen of Lachute, officiated at the funeral.

CUSHING.

Mr. Albert Starnes, of Montreal, spent a few days last week with his wife and family here.

Miss Ivy Graham spent Tuesday of last week the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Douglas Bradford of N. River.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Rolland, of Montreal, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Canning over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hughes and baby Dorothy, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston.

Mrs. S. Beecher and family, who have been spending the holidays in Cushing, returned to Montreal on Monday evening.

Cushing school re-opened on Tuesday with Miss Ruth Dobbie in charge, while Miss Doris LeRoy of Cushing, has Stonefield school, which also opened Tuesday, Miss Lois Keadley having charge of a school in Point Fortune.

Miss Elsie Graham went to Hawkesbury this week to resume her studies in the High School there and Miss Ivy Graham left on Wednesday for Macdonald College, where she intends taking up a year's course for teaching.

Mr. and Mrs. E. McMeekin, of Ottawa, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John McMeekin, of Stonefield, and were guests at the Cushing Community Club Saturday evening.

Mrs. Lighthall was at one time Miss M. Fletcher, of Cushing. Quite a number of friends from Hawkesbury, St. Philippe and St. Maryville were at the train and followed their friend to her last resting place.

The interment of the body of Mrs. E. Lighthall Sr., took place at St. Mungo's Church Cemetery on Saturday last, being brought there from Sudbury. Her death occurred at the home of her son, Mr. Albert Lighthall after a long and painful illness.

GRENVILLE BAY.

Mrs. J. Cartwright spent Monday in Montreal.

Miss Vera Gauley has returned to Montreal for school.

Mrs. H. Hewitt and son are at present visiting her mother Mrs. Kelly of Kingie Cottage.

Mrs. MacJanet and children have returned to their home in Montreal, after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. Brechin of Alford Cottage.

Mrs. MacLellan and son who was visiting her mother, Mrs. T. Cousins, spent Labour Day with her cousin, Mrs. I. H. Grey.

Miss Violet Grey spent the week-end with her cousin Mr. and Mrs. Victor Prophet, returning to Montreal Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCrindle of Montreal, have returned home, after a pleasant visit with their old friends Mr. and Mrs. Brechin.

A pleasant evening was spent on Saturday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Grey when Mr. and Mrs. John McCrindle entertained them with their beautiful singing.

Mrs. J. Cleland spent Labour Day with her parents Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Grey. Miss Gladys Grey has also their guest, returning by motor to Montreal, accompanied by her friend Mr. W. D. Norris.

Our relieving minister the Rev. Mr. Carson, of Brockhart, Que., was pleased to meet his old friends Mr. and Mrs. John McCrindle at the Grenville Presbyterian Church, on Sunday, who honored the congregation by singing a solo.

The Ladies' Aid was entertained on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. D. McIntyre. Business and election of officers for the coming year: Mrs. Davidson, Pres.; Mrs. I. H. Grey Vice-Pres.; Mrs. J. Cartwright Vice-Sec.; Mrs. Macken, Treas. A most beautiful tea was served by our hostess and Mrs. McIntyre Jr.

GRENVILLE.

A very pretty wedding took place in Ottawa on August 21st, 1924, at the home of the Bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Y. Lyon, when their daughter Clara Florence was united in marriage to Mr. Victor Davenport Gaudry, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Gaudry of Grenville, Que. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. A. Whidden, and appropriate music rendered by Miss Elleen Kealey with a violin obligato by Mr. Fred Lyon. During the signing of the Register, Mrs. S. T. McFarlane sang, "My World" very sweetly.

The bride wore a lovely frock of white Georgette, with a smart hat of the same material, trimmed with souché braid, and carried a bouquet of Ophelia Roses. She was attended by her sister Miss Claudia Lyon as bridesmaid, who wore a gown of orchid crepe with black velvet hat and carried Columbia Roses.

Mr. Weymouth P. Gaudry was best man, and after a buffet lunch, Mr. and Mrs. Gaudry left on the evening train for Grenville, Montreal and Greenfield Park, where they will visit relatives. They were escorted to the Central Station by a large number of friends who gave them a hearty send off, wishing them every happiness and prosperity.

The brides travelling dress was of poudre blue rochana crepe with a blue and grey hat.

The out of town guests included Mrs. A. V. Gaudry of Grenville, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Gaudry and Miss S. Gaudry of Greenfield Park, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Kuhn, of Montreal.



MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 3rd, October, 1924, for the conveyance His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 3 times per week on the route between LACHUTE & SHREWSBURY from the 1st January, 1925 next.

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

Montreal, 21st August, 1924.

J. P. CHILLAS,

District Superintendent.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

OTTAWA FAIR

Sept.
5th
to
15th



Sept.
5th
to
15th

Large Live Stock, Industrial and Educational Exhibits

High Class New York Hippodrome and Vaudeville Entertainment Features

Afternoon and Evening

Auto Show
Horse Show
Dog Show

Horse Races
Poultry Show
Cat Show

Pure Food Show

GRAND HISTORICAL PAGEANT

and

FIREWORKS SPECTACLE

Each Evening—400 People taking Part

New Midway

New Shows

New Rides

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT OF CELEBRATED

MILITARY BANDS

Free Concerts daily on the Band Stand

For Special Reduced Rates on all Railways see Local Agents

For Prize Lists, Booklets and all Information

Apply to

Geo. J. Pink,
President

James K. Paisley,
Mgr. and Sec'y

Lavigne's

SPECIAL WEEK-END PROGRAMME

10 only, Ratine Voles, Crepe Dresses, \$8.00 to \$13.50, for	\$5.99
To clear—Ratine Voles, Ass't colors, value \$1.00 to \$1.50 for	.59
7 only, Cantons Dresses, value \$25.00 to \$30.00	
Large size included for	
MEN'S SUITS AND BOYS' SUITS	\$19.49
25 Men's Suits, assorted plain and fancy stripe, Navy, Brown and Grey, value \$30.00 to \$38.00 for	\$25.00
To clear—5 only Men's Suits at	\$9.50
50 Boys' Fancy Suits, Stripe and Check, value \$11.00 to \$15.00 for	\$8.50
Sizes 27—36.	
Ladies' Shoes, value \$3.00 to \$5.00 for	\$2.00
Also all my summer footwear at reduced prices.	

H. M. Lavigne, Lachute Mills
Opposite T. McQuat & Son's Store.

What "Agate" Means to You

—Protection—hard, brilliant surface for all your wood-work—beautiful appearance and lasting quality. That is

Ramsay's **AGATE** Varnish
STAIN

In eight beautiful shades. Ask for color card.

"The Right Varnish to Varnish Right"

JOHN McFAUL & SON,
LACHUTE, QUE.

The Best in Meat Lines
is to be had at

Joseph Speight
Meat Merchant

Main Street, Lachute

Positively the best
tires at any price

AMES HOLDEN TIRES

Made by Ames Holden Tire & Rubber Co. Limited, Kitchener, Ont.

Test them with any other tires under any condition and

"Compare the Wear"

For sale by GEO. Y. DEACON,
Lachute Mills. Leading Tire Shop.
GAS — ACCESSORIES — OIL



Soils and crops

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

STRAWBERRY ROOT ROT.

During the last two years numerous samples of strawberry root rot have been sent in to the St. Catharines Dominion Laboratory of Plant Pathology for examination. While some of these were without doubt directly due to winter killing, many were brought about by some other agency. This same trouble has been reported this year not only from most strawberry sections of Ontario but also from the States of New York, Illinois, Michigan and Idaho. The cause is given as undetermined, although certain soil organisms are suggested.

The leaves of root-rotted plants remain small, are bronze in color and often become yellow, but eventually the plant, roots and crown dies. Generally the diseased plant dies before picking time although it is not unusual to see patches of diseased plants remain alive till sometimes after. Such plants produce small, green, immature and worthless fruit. In nearly all cases this trouble appears in isolated spots throughout the field. Some rows may be affected in their entirety but this is not the general rule. Much more often it is only a part of the row that is diseased. When such

diseased plants are pulled up and the roots cut transversely it is noticed that the entire root and crown is brown or black. Healthy strawberry plants show a white central core.

On one farm this trouble has been present on the same piece of land for the last four years. Various fertilizers were tried but without success. However, this last year this grower set out his strawberry patch on another part of his farm and so far no evidence of root-rot has been apparent. While as yet we are not able to state the cause, we believe that conditions of the soil have a great deal to do with it. We should advise any grower who is troubled with root rot to set out any new plantation on a piece of land that has not previously been planted to strawberries.

This laboratory would be very glad to receive material of any such trouble from any grower no matter where situated. Any material thus sent in will be carefully examined and reported upon. In sending specimens kindly see that they are packed so as to arrive in good condition, and address the Dominion Laboratory of Plant Pathology, 204 St. Paul St., St. Catharines, Ontario.—G. H. Berkeley, Plant Pathologist.

GOOD-LOOKING FLOORS FOR FARMHOUSE ROOMS

BY ETHEL CARPENTER.

Floors are regular bugbears to the woman who is striving to make her home pretty. Like most necessities, conventional floor coverings are apt to make appalling inroads on the income, and even then there is the danger that they may be unsatisfactory from the standpoint of choice. Nine times out of ten a woman is uncertain how any floor treatment will look until it is tried; moreover she sometimes cannot afford what she would like, and must content herself with some second or third choice.

But if she gets the trick of knowing what will look particularly well on the floors of farmhouse rooms, she will find a certain economy no hardship, since the somewhat unconventional floor treatments that guarantee the most promising results for farmhouse living are usually quite within her means.

Floor treatments are just as important in creating a beautiful home as are wall treatments, window curtains and the actual furniture to be used in furnishing it. And an effective floor, which includes its paint and stain, as well as its covering, does not require a great deal of money to be spent on it to make it so.

What it does need, first, last and always, is intelligent thought.

The first thing that we must demand of a floor that is to be beautiful is that it be quiet in effect.

TRANSFORMING SOFT-WOOD FLOORS.

The second is that it has the proper value, which means that the lower part of the room should be heavier in tone than the upper part. This makes the room keep its proper balance.

The third is that the floor should set as an effective part of the room scheme.

The fourth is that the right floor covering should be selected with relation to beauty, cost, wear and personal preference.

I want to tell you what floor treatments I consider particularly beautiful and especially suited to the farmhouse.

These treatments may be divided into two classes: The bare floor relieved by small rugs, and the room-size floor covering.

In discussing the use of small rugs, the treatment of the bare floor must be solved first, and there are several good treatments that may be suggested for the floor of soft wood, which is the usual flooring to be found in the farmhouse.

If the boards have been carefully selected and laid, and the floor is in good condition, there is a special treatment that will repay for the trouble of applying. When finished it will resemble a hardwood floor.

Dissolve a sufficient quantity of burnt umber in linseed oil, thinning it with turpentine to impart a pleasant pale brown color to the floor. Rub this mixed coloring into the natural unfinished wood with a soft woolen cloth, taking great care that it goes on very evenly in tone.

When this is dry, melt about a pound of shaved beeswax in a kettle on the stove, remove from the fire and thin with turpentine. It is necessary to remove the kettle as the turpentine is combustible, but after this is poured in, the kettle may be replaced on the stove, so that the mixture may gradually heat and come to the right consistency to be applied easily to the floor.

This is applied evenly with another soft woolen cloth; it must be kept hot during the operation.

After allowing a day to elapse, polish the floor with a brick wrapped in woolen cloth, or soft carpet, or else

with a long-handled polisher, until the floor shows a soft glow.

This makes an ideal background for the laying of small rugs, and would have to be renewed only every six months or so. It may be cared for with a dry mop, with the addition of an occasional polishing when needed.

Varnish is another finish that is in high favor, and this is usually applied to a bare floor in the form of a varnish stain of the color desired. Walnut or dark oak are the colors to be advised for this.

The best varnish stain that money can buy is an economy in the end, and a new coat of it applied when needed is an economy also, because if the floor is allowed to get badly worn, the entire varnish finish must be removed before a new one is applied.

Varnish finish should not be applied on top of paint, or vice versa, but always the finish of a different nature should be first entirely removed.

If the old finish is cracking, flaking or peeling, it must always be removed by means of sandpaper or paint-and-varnish-remover before the new coat is applied.

But of all the finishes that may be used on the floors of the farmhouse, there is none so satisfactory, so suitable and so beautiful as paint.

A colored floor, is not too garish, imparts just that note of style and character a room sometimes needs for good looks. Paint may be applied to bare boards that have never had any other finish, in which case it may be flat paint or gloss paint which contains an admixture of varnish. Varnish mixed with paint makes it wear better, but paint containing varnish had better not be used on a flat-painted floor, or vice versa, as the new coat is apt to flake off.

Painted floors may be richly colored, the choice of decorative hues being wide. Old blue; peacock blue, which is old blue with a nearly equal quantity of green added to it; leaf green, which is grayish in tone; dark apple green; taupe, which is a grayish brown; mulberry, which is a cross between ash-of-roses and wistaria; and a gray which is not at all bluish in tone—a gray more the color of smoke.

The paint used on a floor should be darker in tone than the same color paint that is used for the standing woodwork.

On dull brown varnished floors, on pale brown waxed floors, and on floors that are painted, very delightful small rugs may be used. These may be of braided, crocheted or woven rugs, or they may be hooked rugs, which in their revived popularity are more than the equal of real Oriental rugs, and much more suitable for use in the average farmhouse.

All of these small rugs may be made by the farm wife, as they have been since the beginning of time, and she is as capable as she always was in making rugs of beauty that the whole world covets with delight.

Therefore I want you to be sure to consider favorably the beauty and suitability of such small quaint rugs laid on the properly treated bare floor.

Woven rag rugs come in all sizes and attractive colors at very reasonable prices. Rugs braided by machine are very inexpensive; but rugs braided by hand are mostly so high priced that this furnishes an added incentive for doing the work at home.

Among room-size rugs there are also some that may be made at home; and these are the braided or crocheted oval rugs. They may be made absolutely without expense if the rag rug is made to yield up its treasures, and

if these rugs are sorted, torn into strips and dyed.

But it is possible to buy ready-prepared and dyed rugs by the hank, which are made out of new material, and these are admirable for crocheting.

The woven rag rugs that come in room size are very inexpensive, and they have the added desirability of coming from the washtub like new. Rag carpeting strips may be sewed together to form a room rug.

These two types look especially well on a painted floor, painted the hue of the predominant rug color.

Quite a bit more expensive, but as durable as iron, are the plain-color linen rugs which are suitable for use in the dressiest farm room. These have no pile, but are woven thickly and evenly and lie flat on the floor.

Something like the linen rugs, but just so much more desirable as their increased price would indicate, are the woven wool rugs which have no pile. In plain colors these rugs are delightful and may be had with straight plain borders of contrasting or harmonizing colors.

These rugs may be had in small or room size.

Among the more conventional rugs that are suited for farmhouse rooms are the Axminster and the Wiltons. The best quality Axminster rug costs about the same as a low-grade Wilton, and in choosing between the highest-grade Axminsters and the lowest-grade Wiltons there is not the slightest question in my mind that the Axminster would be the wiser purchase.

In purchasing a rug like an Axminster or a Wilton it pays to put as much money into it as possible. If you haven't enough to get a fine Wilton, spend it for a good-quality Axminster.

Plain rugs are very fashionable the world over for every sort of house. They are decorative in the highest degree and no room can fail of beauty if it has one on the floor.

Some housewives object to them, however, because they show footmarks, though I myself do not object to this in the least, for a plain rug is expected to show them, and the handsomer the rug the more it is apt to show them. But run the sweeper over the rug, draw the flat of the broom over it quickly, seeing that the strokes all run the same way, and the rug is as sleek as a pussycat. As the pile of any rug flattens, the footmarks are less likely to appear.

When great wear is required in a room such as a dining-room, a piled rug had better show a small figure. This is also a convenience in the dining-room, where spots are apt to develop on any rug. But the figure need not be large, more of a self tone or two tone, and the rug should not have a central medallion. Medallion rugs are in very poor taste, and even if we are still having to wear out some of

them, we know enough not to buy a new one of this style.

In selecting a new figured rug, I feel that the Oriental motifs are less suited to the farmhouse than to any house. The farmhouse idea is quaintness, and there is nothing quaint about Oriental patterns. In figured rugs, therefore, select the small all-over patterns that are not inspired by these sources.

Straw rugs, grass rugs and matting are suitable for the farmhouse. But these should show no pattern other than a stripe, a block, or an all-over tiny figure; and there should be no stenciled decorations. Linoleum is suitable for farmhouse use, and many people welcome this expedient for the covering of rough and unsightly floors.

Tapeworm in Sheep.

Some eight different species of tapeworm are harbored by the sheep, but the most common type found in the Province of Ontario is known as *Toenia expansa*. This species of tapeworm may run from eight to ten feet in length up to eighteen feet, and from about 1-25 of an inch wide at the head to nearly 1-2 inch at the tail. The entire worm is yellowish white in color, and is composed of segments about one-quarter of an inch long.

The experience of the Animal Husbandry Department has been that lambs suffer more from this trouble than do sheep. In 1918 and in 1922 the lambs in the O.A.C. flock were badly infested; but the ewes were practically free from the trouble. Infested sheep or lambs do not thrive, the skin becomes pale and weakness follows, accompanied by a dry condition of the wool and very often by digestive troubles. The surest symptom is the finding of segments of the worm in droppings. If this trouble is suspected close observation should be given the droppings of the sheep and lambs.

Fast the sheep or lambs twenty-four hours before treatment. Then give one dram oil of male shield fern in three ounces of castor oil to a mature sheep or half the dose for a lamb. Give as a drench by means of a long-necked bottle. Kamala in 1½ dram doses to mature sheep given in thick gruel or treacle and followed by three ounces of castor oil in a few hours will expel the worms. Keep sheep in after treatment until all worms are expelled. This will take from 24 to 30 hours. Put out on new pasture, as if any segments of tapeworm are picked up by the sheep or lambs they will develop. The trouble is most common in wet years and on wet pastures.

A deep sense of economy is almost as effective as the "still small voice."

Growing alfalfa brings profits beyond the hay pay, many grow it alone for the land's sake.

Can You Beat This One?



Here's a fish story that makes the average rod-wielder look like the youthful George Washington. The gigantic musky whose portrait is seen above was landed by an Indian with his bare hand! This is the gospel truth. Some few weeks ago, setting out from Devil's Gap Bungalow Camp, on Lake of the Woods, Kenora, an ardent sportsman hooked this tremendous fellow, a 35-pounder, on a fifteen-pound test black Japanese silk line and an eight-ounce split bamboo fishing rod with a No. 3 Starr double-spinner as a lure. The captive, offering the type of battle anglers thrill to, struggled for forty-five minutes, then, at the critical moment, made a supreme effort, snapped the line and disappeared. The sportsman groaned, believing all was over. But the wily Indian guide, paddling round quietly, spotted the fish lying exhausted in four feet of water. "Don move" he urged. "She come up!" And, sure enough, the "lunge" presently rose to within a few inches of the surface. A lightning movement of the Indian instantly followed and, seizing the fish through the back of the gill, he swung him triumphantly into the canoe. Next time you swap yarns with your pals and want to cap their best efforts with something that is no less remarkable than it is correct in every particular, ask them "Can you beat this one?"

PACKING BUTTER FOR WINTER USE

BY BELLE MILLAR, DAIRY DEPT., O.A.C.

I attended an Institute meeting one day and heard one of the speakers close his address with this little verse:

"Good, better, best,
Never let it rest,
Till your good is better,
And your better, best."

It is the very best butter that we can make that must be packed for winter use.

Butter undergoes changes in the keeping and two things necessary for good results when keeping butter for winter use are best quality of butter and low temperature for holding.

Use cream that has a clean, sweet flavor. Churn it at a temperature low enough to bring the butter in nice, firm granules in from 20 to 30 minutes.

If by any chance the butter comes soft, be very careful to get rid of the buttermilk. It will be necessary in a case of this kind to use an extra wash water.

Salt the butter in the usual way and work it thoroughly. Should the butter soften during the process of working, put it away in a cool place to become firmer before continuing the working.

As butter keeps best in a solid,

cracks or boxes are used for winter use.

The boxes have a coating of paraffine on the inside and it is necessary to line them with heavy parchment paper.

While many people have a 56-lb. box filled for winter, in some cases it would be much better to have it put in two 28-lb. boxes.

The crocks should be in good condition, free from cracks or breaks in the glazing.

When packing butter, be sure to pack solidly. See that there are no openings in the sides and that the corners are well filled.

If there is 8 or 10 lbs. of butter in a churning, do not put the whole lump into the crock and then try to pack it down. Rather put it in in pieces, making sure that each piece is solidly packed.

Finish the top off evenly and cover with parchment paper. A thin layer of salt paste may be put over this before fastening down the lid.

With crocks it will be necessary to tie clean wrapping paper over the top after the lid has been put on.

All butter should be stored in a clean, dark place where the air is pure and the temperature low and even.

POULTRY.

It is sometimes difficult to say just where poor management stops and disease begins, but there is one ailment of partly grown chickens that is most always traceable to mismanagement. Poultrymen often speak of it as "fall colds."

As the growing birds increase in size they require more and more air while on the roost at night. If they are kept in close, stuffy houses where the air circulation is poor they are very likely to develop colds.

It is well to be on the lookout for this trouble and to guard against it by being sure that the roosting quarters are well ventilated at all times.

There is very little danger of draft harming a healthy, well-feathered chicken in warm weather, so it is a good plan to provide a ventilator of generous size in the rear wall of every colony brooder house. With windows in the front left open and the rear ventilator also open, there will usually be sufficient circulation of air to keep the chickens in a healthy condition so that they will not be subject to fall colds.

Taking a Milk Sample.

Several years of experience as a cow tester have indicated some points to me, some points in taking milk samples that are worth passing along. The sample for a milk test for the butterfat content does not need to be large. A half pint is plenty.

In taking a sample, when the cow is milked, stir or pour the milk from one pail to another two or three times. Then dip out what is needed.

If the first milking taken is evening and the cow gives twelve pounds, then keep that separate, and in the morning take another sample carefully mixed. If the cow gives eighteen pounds in the morning then save a proportionately larger sample of the morning milking. Mix the two and that gives you a pretty fair sample.

Taking the sample from two days' milkings is better, but one is more practical.

The reason for the two milkings is that most cows will produce a richer milk in the evening than in the morning and one sample would indicate little. Some cows, however, are freakish and produce just the opposite kind of milk.

Now that the half pint is saved, care again must be used in mixing the sample. It ought to be somewhat warm as cold cream and milk will not mix any too well. Pouring from one milk bottle to another is about the best way to mix. But too much pouring is apt to incorporate air in the milk and make a "shy" sample, because bubbles take up space in the pipette.

I like to make two tests of each sample. That is required in official work. The two samples usually are exactly the same. If there is more than two-tenths of one per cent. difference the official testers are required to make the test over again.

In reading the fat column I've found a black pencil makes the etchings easy to read by filling them with lead.

Cows that are just turned on pasture or have had their feed changed recently or have been or are coming in heat do not give a fair sample of milk. Wait until they are quiet.—E. R.



Starting At It.

Her Friend—"When you and Ferdie were married he promised you the cream of everything. Is he making good?"

Mrs. Youngbride—"He's making a good start. He earns enough to keep me supplied with cold cream and himself with shaving cream."

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

JACKIE RABBIT AND WILLIE WOODCHUCK GO FISHING.

It was an excited little rabbit that went running over to Willie Woodchuck's house one bright morning soon after school was out.

"Oh, Willie," shouted Jackie Rabbit, "mother says I may go fishing this afternoon if I get the garden hoe. Can you go?"

Willie didn't wait a minute to answer. He just winked his eye at Jackie and waddled into the house as fast as he could. In a minute he was back again and the broad smile that stretched from ear to ear told how tickled he was.

"Mother says I may go just as soon as I get the berries picked," he said. "Hurray," shouted Jackie. "I know where I can get some nice big fat wiggy worms that will be just fine for bait." And off he skipped toward home to finish the hoeing.

So it was that early that afternoon Jackie Rabbit and Willie Woodchuck found themselves down by the Fishing Hole at the bend of the big creek.

Carefully they climbed out on the old log, that they always used to fish from. With their hooks baited with big ugly worms, the fish began to bite fast, but once when Jackie threw out too far, his fishhook caught on a log nearby. He pulled it and pulled it and wiggled it east and wiggled it west. Willie did his best to help him and finally off it came.

But what a frightened "Oh! Oh! Oh-h-h" it was that they both cried when they saw what had happened. In attempting to loosen Jackie's fishhook, the big log they were on had drifted away from shore and they were out in the middle of the big river, drifting drifting toward the Big Sea.

"Whatever shall we do?" asked Willie with a splashy tear forming in each of his little black eyes. We can't swim that far."

"Oh, no, no," said Jackie, "we can't swim hardly at all. But sailors don't cry, Willie, and we'll have to play we're sailors. Just sit awfully still as you don't fall off. Perhaps a merry little breeze will come up and blow us toward shore."

But Jackie was just as scared as Willie as they went drifting, drifting on toward the Big Sea.

Horse Barns.

Many horse barns, good in most every other particular, have poor floors in the stalls or, in case of a dirt floor, deep holes tramped out where the horse must stand or lie. After a horse works all day he is entitled to a good bed. Board floors should be kept in good repair and dirt ones well filled to provide proper drainage and an even surface.

Horses compelled to stand with their front feet in deep depressions in the stall will develop weak backs. And another bad practice is to leave hay in front of a horse slightly out of reach when, in his effort to get to it, he must press against a manger or other like obstruction. This constant pressure will bruise his breast and start a growth that is practically incurable and means the loss of the animal.

Wash Day.

The next time the wife complains of wet feet on wash day make a slat platform for her to stand on.

The platform is four feet long and two feet wide. The long slats are one inch thick and two inches wide, and the cleats underneath—there are four—are of the same material.

It is so light that it can be set up on end when the wash is on the line and quickly dried out.

The management of the farm has a two-fold aspect that of a business and that of a home.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Next time try the finest grade—
RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE

Surnames and Their Origin

BEVERLY

Racial Origin—Anglo-Saxon of Norman French.
Source—A locality.

This family name quite clearly belongs in the classification of those which have been derived from the names of places, for it is traceable through the early documents with the prefix "de," meaning of.

It is paradoxical that the smaller communities in all lands have given more family names than the big centres of population. The reason for this is, in the first place, that people flocked from the small communities, where there was not so great a need for additional names, to the big centres, where there was not only need, but where the mention of a small place served the purpose of differentiation quite accurately. In the second place, the big communities gave rise to comparatively few family names because it constituted little differentiation to speak of "Rogers de London," when there were thousands of "Rogers from London" to be found all over the country.

Authorities differ as to the origin of the place name of Beverly, which is in Yorkshire. Some derive it from "bevoir" (beautiful view) and "ley," a meadow or field. It is more probable, however, that the place already had been named by the Anglo-Saxons as "Beverlac," or beaver-lake.

MacCORKILL

Variation—MacCorkle.
Racial Origin—Scottish.
Source—A given name.

Here is a family name which, though purely Scottish Gaelic in its origin, traces back ultimately to Norse sources, and if you bear this name there is a good chance that you have a line of ancestry reaching back to the Vikings through Scotland.

The name of MacCorkill or MacCorkle was borne by one of the branches or sept of the Clan Gunn, which was decidedly one of the fighting clans of the Highlands, its history vying with that of the MacGregors in records of desperate fighting. But the given name from which MacCorkill is derived is Thorkell, a relic of the old pagan Norse religion, and the meaning of which is "Thor's kettle." The kettle or cauldron was a utensil which played a large part, figuratively, in the worship of the Vikings, and is found to-day as an element in a lot of family names, and even still in given names in the Scandinavian countries.

There is a great deal of Norse blood in Scotland, principally along the north and west coasts. At one period a considerable part of the coast was in the hands of Norwegian settlers who retained their allegiance to the Norse kings, and who later took their places among the Celts of the Highlands in full Gaelic clan organization.

Children of Chance.

"How did he ever think of that?" We often hear this, or some similar remark at the Royal Academy or any other picture exhibition. Very often, the true answer would be "chance." It is frequently a purely accidental circumstance that suggests a picture to a knight of the palette.

Everyone who has been to St. Paul's Cathedral has seen Holman Hunt's beautiful picture, "The Light of the World." Concerning this the painter says:

"I had been re-reading the Testament, and had read as far as Revelations when, anxious to finish the book one evening, I took my Bible up to my bedroom, and suddenly came upon a passage which, as by a flash, impressed the picture on my brain."

Two of Sir Luke Flinders' pictures were inspired by accidental circumstances. These are "The Return of the Penitent" and "The Widower."

The idea for the first-named painting came one day when the artist was passing down a village street and saw a miserable-looking woman walk by him, with downcast eyes, amidst the sneers of the inhabitants. The scene so impressed him that he made inquiries concerning the woman, learnt her history—she had been imprisoned for child-murder—and painted his tragic picture.

"The Widower" owes its conception to an equally pathetic incident. Sir Luke had hired a broken man off the streets to sit, nursing a baby, for his picture, "The Casual Ward." During a rest period Sir Luke caught his model looking at and petting the baby as tenderly as any woman, and so impressed was he with the unheeded scene that he put it on canvas.

Secular as well as sacred literature has inspired pictures. Marcus Stone was so impressed by Dickens' description of Mr. Dombey's joy at the birth of Florence, and his consequent neglect of Florence, that he painted the scene. Similarly, two tragic stanzas from

"Yeast," by Charles Kingsley, inspired that striking picture, "The Poacher's Widow." The verses run:

A poacher's widow sat sighing
On the side of the white chalk-bank,
Where under the gloomy fir-woods
One spot in the ley throve rank.

"She watched a long tuft of clover,
Where rabbit and hare never ran,
For its black sour haun covered over
The blood of a murdered man."

The following couplet, from "The Rubaiyat," seen by chance, induced Briton Riviere to paint that wonderful canvas "Persepolis":

"They say the Lion and the Lizard
Keep
The courts where Jambhry gloried and
drank deep."

The Morning and the Evening.

The wings of the morning are silver and pearl.

With flushes of rose where the plumes half uncurl.

They're burnished with azure and dusted with gold.

And preened till they glisten with lustre untold.

They poise at the zenith and send a soft breath

Of quickening hope to the chamber of death.

O, winnowing wings, how the fog wreaths retreat

Before thy wide fanning and rhythmic beat!

The wings of the evening are sable and gray.

Though barred by the sunset and streaked by the day.

Yet they are spread at the bidding of night.

A veiling of sapphire diffuses the light.

Invests all the twilight with glamour afresh.

And 'prisons a star in its blinding mesh.

O, sheltering wings, let no trouble intrude

As over my valley you hover and brood!

—Alice M. Shepard.

GUARD BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SUMMER

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

Vain Counsel.

She is very foolish if she loves a sailor.
In the night a little wind can blow her lids apart.

Or if a norther rattles like a crazy man at the shutters
The hours of his anger drive straight upon her heart.

There is no more peace for her—she has given the sea a hostage,
Perhaps she sees a petal on a brook-let in the park

Tossing in jeopardy: she hears within a reason
The horror of a ship's bell clattered in the dark.

She is very foolish. Men there are aplenty
Who carry their umbrellas and like a cozy life.

Why bother her heart cry seaward, like a petrel, like a shearwater?
So she never can become a calm, contented wife.

Shepherds, charcoal burners, mountaineers and sailors
All have watched the sun rise on strange sights alone.

She is very foolish if she loves a sailor,
But she says she never meant to; it happened unknown.

—Marian Storm.



Would Scrap Scrapping Wives.
Friend—"What do you think of scrapping wives?"

Mr. Meekton—"I'm for it! When's it going to begin?"

Certain diseases are shown by marks in the eye, according to a French scientist.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

Picnic Time.

When father's whistling 'round the yard and noticing the sky,
And Grandma puts her knitting down and says—"It will be dry!"

When mother's packing baskets full and auntie's helping too,

Then I can run some errands for there's lots of things to do.

When brother's working at the car and makes it fairly shine.

And looks the fishing tackle up and tests each rod and line.

It somehow seems the nicest world, and how could one feel sad?

It's picnic time at our house, and oh, but I am glad!

—Ally Thorn.

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 feeble, 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.

Advertising Laughs.

Amusing specimens of national humor in advertisements have been collected by the "Canadian Digest," which says of them that "some are conscious, some unconscious, and some merely stunned."

Some of the examples are:—
Irish—"Hay, straw, bran, oats, and dripping sold here, and the fiddle taught after six o'clock."

French—"Inscription (or epitaph) on a tin of imported sardines: 'The oil is guaranteed. The fish she is very small.'"

South America.—Alongside a huge restaurant was a little Chinese chop-suey restaurant. The big place put out a gigantic electric sign, "We never close." The Chinaman hung out a card, "Me wakes, too."

Aberdeen—"To let, a good shop in the Jewish quarter."

Boston (Mass).—"Keep off the grass. If you want to roam, join the Navy."

Japan.—"My marvellous paper is as solid as the hide of an elephant. My goods are forwarded with the speed of a bullet."

Asthma Guaranteed to Relieve Asthma.

"I have arranged with all druggists here, as well as in all other towns of Canada, that every sufferer from Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchial Asthma or difficult breathing in this locality can try my treatment entirely at my risk," Dr. R. Schiffmann announces. He says: "Buy a package of my Asthmador, try it, and if it does not afford you immediate relief, or if you do not find it the best remedy you have ever used, take it back to your druggist and he will return your money, cheerfully and without any question whatever. After seeing the grateful relief it has afforded in hundreds of cases which had been considered incurable, and which had been given up in despair, I know what it will do. I am so sure that it will do the same for others that I am not afraid to guarantee it will relieve instantaneously. Druggists, anywhere, handling Asthmador will return your money if you say so. You are to be the sole judge and under this positive guarantee absolutely no risk is run in buying. Persons preferring to try it before buying will be sent a free sample."

Address R. Schiffmann Co., Props., 1724 N. Main, Los Angeles, Calif.

Quite True.

A quack doctor was praising his "medicine" to a rural audience. "Yes, ladies and gentlemen," he said, "I have sold these pills for over twenty years, and never have I heard one word of complaint about them. What does that prove?"

From a voice in the crowd came this reply: "Dead men tell no tales."

Payment for articles advertised in this column should be made with Dominion Express Money Orders—a safe way of sending money by mail.

Women's instinctive dread of rats and mice is said to be due to the fact that they knew that rat fleas were the chief carriers of plague.

Teaching parrots to talk provides a New York woman with a living.

HARRY GRANFIELD GIVES TANLAC FULL CREDIT

"My health has undergone such a wonderful improvement that I must say Tanlac is an unusual medicine and tonic," states Harry Granfield, 153 Haverty St., Toronto, Ont.

"For two years past I have been troubled with indigestion to such an extent that I felt unfit for anything. My nerves became all undone and my sleep was unsteady. My energy had about all left me and I would tire out easily."

"Since taking Tanlac I have a wonderful appetite and my stomach never

troubles me any more. My sleep is sound and restful and I get up mornings with renewed energy and really feel like active work for the first time in two years. I am strong for Tanlac."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 40 Million Bottles Sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills, for constipation, are recommended by the manufacturers and distributors of Tanlac.

On Niagara's Brink.

Only two men, so far as we know, have ever passed a night virtually on the brink of the Horseshoe Fall of Niagara. Those men, says a writer in Wide World Magazine, are Gustav F. Lofberg and James H. Harris, who were employed as dredgers. On an afternoon in August, 1923, their scow broke its cable, and they were at the mercy of the swift current above the falls. There seemed to be no hope for them. Down they swept, and then suddenly the heavy scow ran aground almost on the brink!

The minds of the watchers on shore, says the writer, worked like lightning. They quickly decided on a line and a breeches buoy as a method of rescue. The Coast Guard station at the mouth of the Niagara River, fifteen miles or so distant, was immediately called on the telephone, and Capt. A. D. Nelson and his crew were asked to come to the rescue.

It was about three o'clock when the scow broke adrift; at a quarter past four Captain Nelson and a squad of men started for Niagara Falls in a big army motor truck. They carried with them the life-line cannon and other necessary apparatus. The question that agitated every mind was whether the fierce current would lick the scow away before the men could be saved? It was a race between the river and the rescuers.

When Captain Nelson and his men arrived they quickly set up the life-line cannon on the shore east of the power house. The captain sighted it and fired. High out over the river the projectile hurtled. It made a remarkable flight and then settled directly over the scow.

Lofberg and Harris grabbed the small line as it fell and at a signal began drawing it in. Attached to the shore end was a heavier rope, but the two men had a hard time hauling it across the swift current. Though those on shore helped all they could, it took two hours to get the rope over. Then those on shore carried the end up on top of the power house and made it secure.

As the work progressed night came on, and big searchlights were brought into play. For a time the rescuers kept at their task, but after a while they reluctantly agreed that their efforts must cease until daylight.

Out on the scow Lofberg and Harris were seen to lie down to rest, if rest were possible for men aboard a stranded scow that at any minute might be picked up on a rising flood and tumbled over the brink of Niagara. It was a night of awful suspense, not only for the poor fellows on the scow and the men engaged in their rescue but for the thousands of men, women and children who had lingered on the scene.

Daylight on the morning of August 7 saw everyone alert. The scow still lay where it had run aground, though it might move at any moment. Quickly all the lines were cleared, and after a little delay the breeches buoy was sent out to the castaways. Lofberg helped his companion into the buoy, and before long he landed safe on the shore.

Genuine  **ASPIRIN**
Say "Bayer"—Insist!

For Pain Headache
Neuralgia Rheumatism
Lumbago Colds
Safe Accept only a
Bayer package

which contains proven directions
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists
Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Mono-aceticacidester of Salicylicacid

ASTHMA!

Take half a teaspoon of Minard's in syrup.
Also splendid for internal pains.


"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

Open Ocean.

We two who found the haven snug and safe—

The riding faultless, sheltered, pleasant, warm,

Learn now at last how any rope must chafe,

And put to sea again and face the storm.

Knowing no separate ports at which we touch

Can ever equal this, or offer more,

We know as well, at last, that vessels such

As we were not intended for the shore.

The danger is not small—we count the cost

Of climbing tide and wave, of seeing sail

Across the water, vanishing and lost.

The other—to be swallowed in the gale.

But we are built of too imperious stuff

To rank this harbor-happiness enough.

—Robert L. Wolf.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

While good eyes were a requisite to the safety of primitive man, to-day, with all our artificial aids and protectors, good vision is even more a part of safety than in those centuries long ago.


For Your Eyes
Refreshes Tired Eyes
Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Eye Care Book

**ECZEMA IN
RASH ON HANDS**
Itched and Burned.
Cuticura Healed.

"Eczema broke out on my hands in a rash of red pimples. It itched and burned causing me to scratch. I could not put my hands in water, and I could not do my work very well. The trouble lasted about two months. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. After using it I got relief so purchased more, which completely healed me." (Signed) Miss Sarah Shulman, 255 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ontario.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum promote and maintain skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. The Soap to cleanse, the Ointment to heal and the Talcum to powder.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura," P. O. Box 2414, Montreal, P. Q. Try out new Shaving Stick.

**MRS. DAVIS
NERVOUS WRECK**

Tells Women How She Was Restored to Perfect Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winnipeg, Man.—"I cannot speak too highly of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was a nervous wreck and I just had to force myself to do my work. Even the sound of my own children playing made me feel as if I must scream if they did not get away from me. I could not even speak right to my husband. The doctor said he could do nothing for me. My husband's mother advised me to take the Vegetable Compound and I started it at once. I was able to do my work once more and it was a pleasure, not a burden. Now I have a fine bouncing baby and am able to nurse her and enjoy doing my work. I cannot help recommending such a medicine, and any one seeing me before I took it, and seeing me now, can see what it does for me. I am only too pleased for you to use my testimonial."—Mrs. EMILY DAVIS, 721 McGee Street, Winnipeg, Man.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Allments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cohasset, Ont. This book contains valuable information.

1880E No. 23-24

The "grain of Mustard" for health

Don't refuse the mustard when it is passed to you. Cultivate the habit of taking it with meat, especially fat meat. It stimulates the digestion and aids in assimilating your food.

but it must be Keen's

Save Fuel in Cooking



The illustration shows an interesting test you should try in your own kitchen. It proves the superiority of good enameled ware for cooking purposes. Take an SMP Enameled Ware Sauce Pan, and a sauce pan of equal size made of aluminum, tin or other metal. Into each pour a quart of cold water. Set both sauce pans over the fire. The water in the SMP Enameled Ware Sauce Pan will be boiling merrily in about five minutes, while the water in the all-metal sauce pan will come to the boil in about eight minutes—three minutes longer. Save fuel in cooking. Use

SMP Enameled WARE
"A Face of Porcelain and a Heart of Steel"

Three finishes: Pearl Ware, two coats of pearly-grey enamel inside and out. Diamond Ware, three coats, light blue and white outside, white lining. Crystal Ware, three coats, pure white inside and out, with Royal Blue edging.


THE SHEET METAL PRODUCTS CO. OF CANADA LIMITED
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG
EDMONTON VANCOUVER CALGARY

Look for this Trade Mark

PROVINCIAL BANK

OF CANADA

Capital Authorized: \$5,000,000.00
Capital paid up and reserve \$4,500,000.00

It is the aim of the 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 secure 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. Lepine, M'gr.

General Supplies

PEERLESS FENCE WIRE AND GATES.
If you want quality, buy Peerless Fencing. My prices are as low as the cheaper grades offered for sale.
CORRUGATED IRON, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 ft. lengths.
CEDAR SHINGLES.
NAILS, ROOFING AND BUILDING PAPER, at lowest prices.
All the above lines bought in car lots, and at car load prices, so we pass them on to you.
FIRE STONE TIRES & TUBES. GASOLINE & OILS.
Use our Free Air Pump, you are welcome to it.

John McFaul & Son, Lachute.

SUMMER SUITS

I still have a large assortment of fine cloth, from which you can pick a smart Spring and Summer Suit.

I am also carrying Ready Made-Suitings, in the latest cuts and Styles. Alterations on these Suits will be made Free.

Call in and See. They are just what you need and prices are Right.

Ladies' Suits made to order.

GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor,

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

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

EXHIBITIONS

TORONTO

August 23rd, to September 6th.

QUEBEC

August 30th, to September 6th.

OTTAWA

September 5th to 15th.

Special Reduced Fares

Convenient Train Service

For particulars of Reduced Fares

Apply to S. GOLDSWORTHY, Lachute, Town Ticket Agent. Phone 191 ring 3.

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. Fruits and a choice line of Canned Goods.

A. RAYMOND

Main Street, Lachute

PAINKILLER

PERRY DAVIS
Cramps - Sprains - Chills

HOW ABOUT A TRIP
THIS SUMMER?

We can book you anywhere, by boat or rail and will gladly furnish you with full information.

Boat trips to Toronto, Saguenay, etc.

Ocean Tickets by any Line

Apply to

J. S. GILES,

GENERAL AGENT, LACHUTE.

ARUNDEL.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Brewster, of Westmount, are on a visit to Mr. J. M. Nelson.

The Church services on Sunday next, 7th inst., will be as follows:—

ANGELICAN.—Laurel 10.30 a.m., The Glen 2.30 p.m., Grace Church, Arundel 7.30 p.m., S. S. Grace Church 2.30 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector.

ARUNDEL UNION CHURCH.—Rockway 10.30 a.m., Crystal Falls 3 p.m., Arundel 7.30 p.m., Sunday School, Arundel 10.30 a.m. Rev. C. H. Hethrington, M.A., B.D., Pastor.

An auto party, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rice, Mr. Earl Rice, Miss Grace Rice and Master Elton Rice, were visitor at Grace Church for over the holiday.

The September Meeting of the Arundel Branch W. A., will be held on Thursday afternoon, 11th inst., at the residence of Mrs. Chas. Tutting, Huberdeau.

On Sunday last, 31st August, this locality was visited by the most severe Electrical storm ever experienced, and which lasted from 7 until 10 p.m. The lightning was continuous and the thunder heavy. Very heavy rain, and some hail fell, accompanied by wind of hurricane proportions. No very material damage in Arundel, was done to any building, with the exception of the destruction of a silo, but many trees were down, breaking the telephone wires and causing a general interruption to the services. Crops suffered a good deal, being flattened to the ground, making the reaping of them difficult. Considerable damage was done at Weir, but no doubt the local correspondent will give full particulars.

On Wednesday, Aug. 27th, a heavy storm also visited us, with lightning and heavy thunder, a deluge of rain and a fall of the largest hail stones ever seen. Your correspondent picked up one too large to fit into an ordinary cup, and lumps of ice of 2 to 2½ ins., by an inch thick were scattered around. Some windows were broken, but fortunately no very high wind accompanied the hail fall. Rev. G. H. Gagnon and Mrs. Gagnon motored to Lachute last week, returning the same day.

All the young people who had been home for the summer holidays, have left; some to attend school and College, and others to resume teaching and many pleasant faces will be missing for some time.

The Social and Concert in Stanforth's on Thursday evening, 28th inst., under the auspices of the Ladies of Grace Church Congregation, was a complete success. The various items on the programme were all well rendered, and a very enjoyable evening was spent by all present.

Mr. Nelson was, on Tuesday, 3rd inst., the recipient of a very handsome present from the Members of the Arundel Loyal Orange Lodge No. 1475, in recognition of his efforts in conducting the races and games at the Arundel Picnics of the Lodge, and which has always been a pleasure for him to do. The card accompanying the present, which was procured from Messrs. Henry Birks & Sons reads as follows:—"The L. O. L. 1475, wishes you to accept this little gift as a token of appreciation of your kindness in rendering them help on different occasions."

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

The Literary Club met at the home of Mrs. W. J. Pitcairn on Monday evening last.

Mrs. Owen and Miss Owen, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mr. and the Misses Walsh.

The Sunday School will be held in the Church between 10 a.m. and 11 a.m. on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Weightman and Miss Beaulieu Weightman, of Montreal, Mr. Vincent and Master H. Vincent of St. Laurent, and Miss Weightman of Chippewa, Ont., were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. MacDonell.

The Silver Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. MacDonell was quietly celebrated on Saturday evening last, when a few intimate friends were entertained to supper. Many presents (in silver) were received from well wishing friends.

Public Worship will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, Sept. 7th, at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Standard time. The pastor Rev. J. Burgess will preach at both services.

The Joint Sunday School Picnic was held last Friday in Pease's Park, under favorable weather conditions. A splendid lunch was partaken of after which games, races and competitions were indulged in and an enjoyable day came to a close with everybody thoroughly delighted and happy.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Auto Repairs
How is your Car running?
Our Garage is up-to-date and we
Guarantee Satisfaction
CYLINDER RE-BORING A SPECIALTY
L. Urbain Lachute Mills.

CUSHING.

Mrs. Baxter of Winnipeg, and little son, arrived on Monday and the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Pinkerton.

In application of her services during the summer, Mrs. J. L. Maw was presented with a nicely bound hymnal by the ladies of St. Mungo's.

The Ladies' Association of St. Mungo's were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson Smith on Thursday last and the weekly evening service was held there also.

Mrs. Duncan Campbell, of Watson, Sask., who with her three little daughters has been spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hartley left on Tuesday for the West.

Mrs. T. Weir Jr., and two little daughters are visiting in Thorold, Ont., having accompanied Mr. and Mrs. H. Weir on their return journey. The party spent a day at Toronto Exhibition en route.

The members of the Ladies' Aid Pt. Fortune Presbyterian Church, recently presented Rev. and Mrs. Usher of St. Mungo's with a handsome lace table-cover and a goodly number of that congregation were entertained at the Manse on Monday evening.

Mr. Murray Watson motored in from Detroit, Mich., and spent the week-end with his friends here. He was accompanied from Ottawa by his sister Mrs. Norman Dowd and returning, his brother and sister-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Watson went with him to the capital returning by train.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Whelehan of Valleyfield, Mr. J. Whelehan of Lachute, and Mr. Charlie Kelly, of Montreal, were guests at Mr. E. Whelehan's for Sunday and Labor Day. Miss K. Whelehan and Miss S. Rich who have been spending a two weeks vacation here, returned to town on Monday evening.

Mr. C. Langton motored in from Northfield, Mass., last week and was a guest at the Bungalow for a couple of days where his mother and younger brother Mr. Stephen Langton have been visiting for some months. On Wednesday the party left for home accompanied as far as Montreal by Mr. Leonard Young.

A number of our young lady teachers have obtained positions in schools near enough to enable them to spend their week-ends at their homes this winter, which is a matter of congratulations. Miss Doris Leroy will have charge of the Stonefield School, Miss Lois Kestley is training the young idea to snoot at Pt. Fortune, Miss Frances Douglas, at North River, while Miss Ruth Dobbie will teach in No. 2 (the Stone School. Miss Ivy Graham is leaving for MacDonald this week and Miss Miron Weir will again teach in Montreal.

With the coming in of September and the consequent opening of school almost all of our summer residents have returned to town and Cushing and Greece's Point might well be compared to Goldsmith's "Deserted Village" these days. The Walford Couper, Hartley, McGuire and Robinson and Charters families left early in the week, also Mr. and Mrs. Burton and family who were staying at Mrs. Pinkerton's, Mrs. McDowell and daughter, Miss Janet will keep their cottage open until the end of September and Mr. Young's Bungalow will also remain open for some weeks longer.

The C. C. Club held their annual Field Day on Saturday last. As usual dinner was served in the Hall at noon and over a hundred people partook of a most delicious repast served by the convenor of the refreshment committee Mrs. J. D. Weir and a corps of able assistants. In the afternoon an interesting program of sports took place in which the children and older and young people took part with the greatest good nature and some very useful and handsome prizes were given, donated by some of the summer residents. A good deal of interest was manifested in the ball game between a team from the Fresh Air Camp and one composed of members of the Club. A game of seven innings was played with a score of 7 to 4 in favor of the Club team.

Lachute Bible Society,
Annual Meeting.

Notice has been received from Rev. Mr. MacLennan, that he expects to hold the annual meeting of our local Bible Society on Sunday, September 14th at 7.30 p.m. (Summer Time,) in the Presbyterian Church, Lachute. The Bible Society is a noble institution and does much to spread the word of God in all parts of our earth. There are over 600 different languages in which the Scriptures are printed in whole or in parts. But there are more than 700 more languages and dialects in which to print the Bible yet, before each class of people may read the "truth" in his own language. All missionaries receive as many Bibles as they require

free and prepaid to their mission field. All translations of the Bible, when carefully made and sent to the Bible Society, are printed free of charge and sent back to the missionary without even cost of express thereon.

There is no influence so good as the silent word of God and we cannot do better than give our money to make known God's love to the world.

Last year we raised \$310.67, which was considerable increase over previous years, and gave us second place in the list of Branch Societies.

There are 427 subscribers on our society's lists and, if each could give \$1.00 this year, what a handsome lot of good could be done with our contribution in printing Bibles and letting the Light of the world into poor darkened hearts!

Last year about 120 persons gave \$5.00 or more and 25 persons gave \$2.00 or more. Those giving \$2.00 are entitled to the "Annual Report" of the Society, also the Society's Magazine, called "The Bible in the World." These two booklets contain much helpful information and are well worth an extra dollar per year.

The collectors will call soon to receive the people's gifts and we sincerely ask everyone to treat them kindly, as God's messengers, and give to them all they can to help on the Kingdom of God.

J. W. McQUAT, President.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
GEO. NOULAND,
Fourth Range of Chatham of Chatham, Ontario.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 9th, 1924.

The following effects:—Two heavy work horses, 5 milch cows, 1 pig, about 25 hens, 25 tons of good hay, 1 gasoline engine 6 horse power, with truck, 1 cream separator 650 pounds capacity, (almost new,) a lot of rough lumber 1 and 2 inch two single plows, 1 cultivator, 1 set of spring tooth harrow, 1 set of disc harrows, 2 lumber waggons, 2 single buggies, 1 double buggy (almost new,) horse rake, 1 mowing machine, 1 lot of wheels for express or buggy 2 sets heavy double harness, set light double harness, set tumbril cart harness, set of single harness, horse fork, 100 feet of rope and pulley complete, 1 circular saw, 1 belt 30 feet long set heavy shanty sleighs, (almost new,) set heavy sleighs, set single bob-sleighs, cutter, pair scales 600 pounds capacity, milk can, rifle, moule grinder, 1 kitchen range, 1 sideboard, other household furniture and many other articles unmentioned. Sale to commence at 1 p.m. (Standard Time.)

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. E. B. OWENS,
Bathurst Street, Lachute,
THURSDAY, SEPT. 11th, 1924.

The following effects:—One oil stove, 1 oil heater, 1 parlor suite, 1 dining room table, small tables, 1 small rocker, 1 small mirror, 2 bureaus, 2 beds, 2 springs, 1 mattress, 1 couch, 1 desk, rugs, kitchen chairs, wash tubs, wringer, lawn mower, garden tools, lamps, books, pictures, dishes, portieres, kitchen utensils, and many other articles unmentioned. Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: CASH.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

PUBLIC AUCTION

There will be sold by public auction at the residence of—

ROMEO LAURIN,
St-Hermas, Co. of Two Mountains,
on Monday September 15th,

Accredited Herd

12 Winter Milch Cows, 6 year and a half old heifers, 4 Heifers of this year, 1 two year old registered Bull, (Ayrshire), 9 registered Ayrshires of all ages, 2 registered Holstein Cows, the remainder of the Herd comprising crossed Ayrshires and Holsteins, 3 work Horses, 21 Sheep, Leicesters and Cheviots of all ages and both sex, 2 Sows, 1 Massey Harris Tractor 12-22 H.P., 1 Tractor Plow, to 3 or 2 mould boards, 1 Disc Harrow for Horse or Tractor, 1 Bloomer, 1 Vegetable Cutter, 1 twenty foot Belt,

Europe At its best NOW

Everybody is going to Europe this year for the great events in Paris and London.

You can still obtain splendid accommodation, on our famous one-class cabin ships. Don't delay—book now.

Let our travel experts help plan your trip. Call, phone or write

	Aug.	Sept.
DORIC (NEW)	30	27
MEGANTIC		6
REGINA (NEW)		13
CANADA		20

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

or Local R.R. & Steamship Agents

WHITE STAR DOMINION LINE

1 Hopper 9½ in. with sack, 1 Manure Spreader, 1 Binder, 1 Mowing Machine, 1 Rake, 1 Seed-lip with 13 discs, 1 Roller, 2 Spring Harrows, 1 Finishing Harrow, 1 two horse Weeder, 1 Single Weeder, 1 Sulky Plow (Belanger), 1 Hand Plow, 1 Ditch Plow, 2 Double Waggons with Hay Rack and Box, 1 Tombril Cart, 1 pair Wheels, 2 Expresses, 1 Driving Buggy, 1 rubber tired Driving Buggy, 1 pair Sloups, 1 set of Bob Sleighs, 2 Racksleighs, 1 Driving Sleigh, 1 St. Catherine, 1 Double Harness for Exhibition with yellow buckles, 2 sets double work Harness, 2 sets Single Express Harness, 1 Tombril Cart Harness, 1 light set of Driving Harness, 3 Buggy Rugs, Covers and Horse Blankets, Milk Cans, a lot of Wood ready to cut, a lot of Stove Wood, a lot of Straw, 800 Minot of registered Grain, 1 Thrashing Mill, 1 Sieve, 2 Silos with Covers and with Slides, 1 twelve foot Silo, 29 ft high, 1 twelve and a half ft. Silo, 22 foot high, 1 Manure Carrier with 120 ft. of Track, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

All will be sold without reserve, on the following conditions:—Under \$10 CASH, over \$10, twelve months credit or 6% discount to those paying CASH conditional to the satisfaction of the vendor.

The Tractor will be sold in four equal annual payments.

The Tractor Plow, Corn Cutter, the Hopper and Small Wheels will be sold in two equal annual payments.

ROMEO LAURIN

SAINT-HERMAS, P. Q.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne
No. 380.

IN THE MAGISTRATE COURT
DAME EXIRINE GAUTHIER, of the town of St. Jerome, widow of F. P. Vanier, in his life medicin of the town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, and testamentary executrice.

Plaintiff

DAME VEUVE ABRAHAM COURTEMANCHE, of the city and district of Montreal, widow of Abraham Courtemanche, in his life farmer of the parish of St. Jerome, said district.

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within the month.

St. Jerome, Aug. 27th, 1924.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Clerk of the Magistrate Court.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

OTTAWA EXHIBITION

September 5 to 16, 1924.

Special Train Service.

OTTAWA-LACHUTE

On Thursday September 11th, a Special Train will leave Lachute at 7.05 a.m. Eastern Standard Time, arriving in Ottawa at 10.40 a.m.

This train will leave Ottawa for Lachute and Intermediate Stations at 10.30 p.m. the same day.

For particulars of reduced rates, apply to

J. S. GILES, Town Ticket Agent.

Professional Column.

L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.

Advocate,

Telephone No. 60.

LACHUTE, P. QUE.

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.

Notary

Money to loan on security

Despositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.

LACHUTE, P. QUE.

J. P. LAVIGNE, B.A.

Notary Public

Municipal, Provincial and Victory

Bonds Handled

Telephone 178

Opposite Post Office

Main Street, Lachute, Que.

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.

L. P. SAUVE

Physician, Surgeon

Special Electric Treatments

Telephone 146.

Foundry Street, Lachute.

DR. A. B. HALSEY,

VETERINARIAN,

Carillon, P. Que.

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE

Veterinary Surgeon

Prompt and Efficient Service

is always ours.

Phone No. 9.

LACHUTE, P. QUE.

CONSULT

CHAS. CALDER & CO.

COURT HOUSE, LACHUTE.

Concerning

Insurance of any kind.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.

Notary Public

Money to Loan. Farms for Sale.

Bell Telephone No. 106 w.

Main Street, Lachute, Que.

REX THEATRE

Tonight Thursday
 "GIRLS WILL BE GIRLS."
 featuring Billy Sullivan and
 Hayden Stevenson.
 "THE BREATHLESS MOMENT."
 (A Carl Lemmle Picture.)
 Watch our Programmes.

The Watchman, And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

REX THEATRE

Our next big hit—
 "WHITE SISTER."
 FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
 September 19th and 20th.
 Exhibition Days, there will be a
 continuous performance from 2 o'clock
 in the afternoon. A Special
 Program. 3 Shows on each day.

VOL. XLIX.

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 12, 1924.

NO. 34.

BUY

PEERLESS & SHELL GASOLENE,
 TIRES, ETC.
 at Reduced Prices.

Now is the time to secure your supplies of,—
 Scythes, Scythe Stones, Hay Forks, Paris Green,
 Rope, Twine and Paint Oils.
 Try FLAXOAP to wash up your cattle for
 THE EXHIBITION.

T. McOUAT & SON

Founders and Machinists, Lachute Mills, Que.

CALIFORNIAN FRUITS FRESH DAILY
 AT THE

SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

LIGHT LUNCHES SERVED AT ALL HOURS

\$1,500 IN CASH PRIZES.

How many words can you make
 from the letters in the three words,
 "SHEFFIELD SKIN SOAP"? \$500
 First Prize. Judges are Banker,
 Educator and Clergyman. Send
 stamp for Circular and Rules. Shef-
 field Laboratories, (Dept. 10) Aurora
 Illinois. 3-10-4.

LAKEFIELD.

The congregation of Trinity Church
 Lakefield, will (D.V.) hold their an-
 nual Harvest Festival on Wednesday
 Sept. 17th. Thanksgiving service at
 10.30 a.m., standard time. Luncheon
 at about 12.30, followed by a short
 programme of games, if weather per-
 mits. Luncheon 30 cts. All cordi-
 ally invited.

Painting and Paperhanging.

Book your order for Fall Painting
 and House Decorating. Prices Cheap
 BURKES, Painter, Phone 156 r 2-2.

LOST,—On August 30th, on the C.N.
 Railway Train, between St. Her-
 mas and Hawkesbury, a gold watch
 bracelet. Reward.

Mrs. MacKay, St. Andrews.

NOTICE

18 to 20 tons of Hay, at present in
 the barn, will also be sold at Public
 Auction, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 17th,
 1924, a.m., on the late JAMES DOUG-
 GLASS' farm.

Z.-N. RAYMOND,

Notary Public.

Watch and Clock Specialist.

Bring your repairs to Mr. Belan-
 ger, who will do all your work in
 prompt order. He carries a big as-
 sortment of Diamonds, for gifts and
 Engagement Rings, at a very low
 price, and will be in his store for busi-
 ness on Thursday, Friday and Sat-
 urday of each week.

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

FARM FOR SALE

BETHANY ROAD

1/2 MILE FROM LACHUTE

82 arpents in superficies, 2 wells,
 1 quarry, brick-house, and other ac-
 commodations.

There will be sold, at Public Auc-
 tion, on the spot, at 10 o'clock in the
 morning (standard time.)

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 17th, 1924.

viz:
 Two lots of land known and designat-
 ed under Nos. 685 and 686 of the
 Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil
 With the buildings.

This immovable belonging to the
 estate of the late JAMES DOUG-
 LASS, in his lifetime, farmer, of the
 said Parish.

For the conditions apply to
 Z. N. RAYMOND,
 Notary Public

Lachute, Que.

TERRE A VENDRE

CHEMIN BETHANIE,

1/2 MILLE DE LACHUTE

82 arpents en superficie, 2 puits, 1
 carrière, maison en brique, et autres
 commodités.

Il sera vendu, à l'enchère publique,
 sur les lieux, à 10 hrs. du matin
 (heure solaire)

MERCREDI, le 17 SEPTEMBRE

1924.

savoir:
 Deux lots de terre connus et désig-
 nés sous les Nos. 685 et 686 de la
 paroisse Ste-Jérusalem d'Argenteuil.
 Avec les bâtisses.

Cet immeuble appartenant à la
 succession de feu JAMES DOUG-
 LASS, en son vivant, cultivateur, de
 cette dite paroisse.

Pour les conditions s'adresser à
 Z. N. RAYMOND,
 Notaire Public.

Lachute, P. Q.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. A. Beers spent the week-end
 visiting friends in Fasset.

Miss Hilda Sutton, of Montreal,
 spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. Jas. Campbell spent a few
 days this week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Lyster were
 recent guests of Mr. Jno. Smith.

Mrs. Murray, of Montreal, is the
 guest of Mrs. Walker McArthur.

Mrs. Wm. Deacon and daughter
 are spending this week in Ottawa.

Mr. McPhail of Fasset, was in
 Lachute, for a few days this week.

Don't Miss the Lachute Fair this
 year. Special Attractions for All.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ball are spend-
 ing a two weeks holiday at Lake
 Louisa.

Mr. Alex. Hodge, of Grenville, was
 the Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs.
 H. Lyster.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cullins of Mon-
 treal, were guests of Mrs. Geo. Hills
 on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold McFaul left
 last Friday morning for a motor trip
 to New York, returning this week.

Mrs. Walter McLaren and son, of
 Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Geo.
 Deacon this week.

Miss Stella Armstrong of Mon-
 treal spent the week-end at Mr. and
 Mrs. Stewart McFaul's.

Mr. and Mrs. Walton and Miss
 Mitchell, of Montreal, were week-end
 guests of Mrs. A. Riddell.

Messrs. Ian MacLaurin and W.
 Rhind, of Montreal, visited last week
 with the Misses S. and E. MacGibbon.

Mr. Robert Beers and Mr. Simon
 of Montreal, were Sunday guests of
 Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Beers, Lachute
 Mills.

Mr. Ernest Cooke of Hill Head,
 spent the week-end the guest of Mr.
 and Mrs. J. Albert Thompson and
 family.

Mr. E. B. Owan and son Gasper,
 of Montreal, are spending two weeks
 at their summer cottage in Upper
 Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac McRae leave
 this week for a few weeks visit to St.
 Andrews N. B., and other points in
 the East.

Mrs. F. Titman left on Thursday
 to visit friends in Toronto and Bow-
 ansville. Miss G. Titman is visiting
 friends in Ottawa this week.

Mr. Chas. Burns, B.A., Mrs. Burns
 and daughter, of Kingston, and Mr.
 and Mrs. Darrigh, of Ottawa, were
 recent guests of Mrs. P. Dobbie.

Messrs. Francois and Rial, sons of
 Felix Paquette, of Lachute Mills, left
 last Wednesday to resume their
 studies at Ste. Therese seminary.

Miss Jeanne Charron, adopted
 niece of Felix Paquette, left last
 week, to take a training course as
 nurse at the New Notre Dame Hos-
 pital in Montreal.

Mrs. W. King with her two little
 sons Eric and Colin are visiting in
 Toronto, and will be the guests of
 the Rev. and Mrs. J. T. Robbins and
 also Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Robbins.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. P. McKimmie,
 and Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McKimmie
 were in Montreal on Wednesday at-
 tending the wedding of Miss Gracie
 Marshall to Mr. Bruce Taylor, of
 Toronto.

The many friends of Miss Grace
 Dobbie will be pleased to know she
 has recovered from her recent ill-
 ness, and is now able to return to
 her duties as nurse in training at
 the Montreal General Hospital.

Keep the Date Open.

Friday evening, Sept. 12th, a Bean
 Supper in Thomas' Gore Methodist
 Church. Admission, Adults 40 cts
 Children 20 cts. Supper served
 from 7 to 9 p.m. Good programme.
 All welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Toney, and son Roy,
 also Mrs. G. Toney, Sr., Mr. and Mrs.
 J. Baker, Mr. H. Whalen, Mr. W.
 Wilson, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shep-
 herd, all of Montreal, are spending
 their vacation at Mr. and Mrs. Jno.
 Bradley's Isle-aux-Chats.

A goodly representation from this
 district are taking in the Fair at Ot-
 tawa this week. The special train
 today was taken advantage of by
 many who were only able to spend
 the full day there. We are pleased
 to learn that quite a number of prizes
 have been won by our local exhibi-
 tors, results of which we hope to
 have for next weeks publication

We are pleased to note that among
 the winners of the Perley Scholar-
 ships entering Grade Eleven in the
 Academy are Henry Smellie, of
 Arundel, Margaret Cowan, of St.
 Andrews East, and Alma Fletcher, of
 Brownsburg.

The Watchman also extends con-
 gratulations to Miss Kathleen Mor-
 rison, who matriculated in June, for
 having won a scholarship of \$100 at
 McGill.

Promotion to Mr. Houston.

To be sorry and glad is the feeling
 one has in speaking of the loss the
 town sustains in the removal of Mr.
 W. A. Houston, who has so ably con-
 ducted the Branch of the Molson's
 Bank since its inception here. In-
 terested at all times in everything
 pertaining to town and county wel-
 fare, Mr. Houston has made a host
 of friends, who were indeed sorry to
 hear of his transfer to the Brockville
 Branch, but glad to know that it is
 another step upwards. His succe-
 ssor is Mr. Stead of Ottawa, to whom
 we extend our warmest welcome.

OBITUARY.

The Late Mrs. J. A. Lackey.

Mrs. Victoria Strachan Lackey,
 wife of Rev. J. A. Lackey, of La-
 chute, Que., died Friday last in Ot-
 tawa following a protracted illness.
 Mrs. Lackey, who was 52 years of
 age, was a native of Ottawa, and had
 spent a great part of her life in the
 city, where she followed her profes-
 sion of teacher. She taught at Wal-
 ler Street Public School and later at
 Osgoode Street School. In 1912 she
 married Rev. J. A. Lackey and fol-
 lowing her marriage for some months
 resided at Chelsea. A little later she
 and her husband moved to Lachute,
 Que., where Rev. Mr. Lackey was
 rector of the Anglican Church. In
 her early days Mrs. Lackey was a
 member of All Saints' Anglican
 Church, where she sang in the choir.
 During her residence at Lachute she
 had made a very wide circle of
 friends, both in Lachute, and at
 Brownsburg. She was very active in
 the work of the parish, taking an
 interest in the choir and the ladies'
 societies of the church. Although
 she had been in poor health for over
 a year her condition was not con-
 sidered serious and as late as the
 Saturday preceding her death she
 was up and about. Left to mourn
 her are her husband; two sisters, the
 Misses Rose and Jennie Strachan,
 both of Ottawa, and three brothers,
 Mr. James Strachan, of Eden, Man.,
 and Mr. David Strachan and Mrs.
 Robert Strachan, both of Ottawa.
 The funeral was held at 11 o'clock
 Monday morning, from the residence
 of Miss Rose Strachan, 197 Augusta
 Street, Ottawa, to All Saints' Angli-
 can Church, thence to Beechwood
 Cemetery. The service at the church
 was conducted by Rev. C. G. Hep-
 burn, rector of the church, assisted
 by Rev. E. G. May, of Hull.

CHURCH NOTES.

Church of England services in the
 parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.)
 on Sunday Sept. 14th, as follows,—
 Memorial service for the late Mrs.
 Lackey with a celebration of the
 Holy Communion in St. Simeon's
 Church, Lachute 11 a.m., Holy Com-
 munion at Brownsburg 3 p.m. Regu-
 lar service at Lachute 7 p.m. All
 these services will be conducted by
 the Rev. E. G. May, M.A., of Hull,
 Que.

Presbyterian Church services will
 be held next Sunday, Sept. 14th, as
 follows,—In Lachute at 11.30 a.m. &
 7.30 p.m. In Upper Lachute at 12
 noon and in Brownsburg at 3 p.m.
 Mr. Wadsworth will conduct the
 morning service in Lachute. Mr.
 MacKinnon will conduct the service
 in Upper Lachute.

The Presbyterian Sunday School
 will meet next Sunday morning at
 10.30 o'clock sharp. Every teacher
 and scholar is asked to be present on
 time with lesson prepared.

Baptist Church Services from Sept.
 11th to 14th, 1924, will be as follows,
 Thursday, 7.30 p.m., Mr. McLaurin
 will speak at Brownsburg.

Friday and Saturday Evenings, at
 7.30 at Dalesville.

Sunday the 14th inst.—Mr. Mc-
 Laurin will speak at Brownsburg at
 11 a.m., at Dalesville at 10.30 a.m.,
 and at the Union Bible Society Meet-
 ing in the Presbyterian Church, La-
 chute, in the evening.

Rev. Mr. McLennan will speak at
 Dalesville at 10.30 a.m., then at Mt.
 Maple and Brownsburg in the after-
 noon and at Lachute in the evening.

The evening service in Lachute
 Presbyterian Church will be of a
 very special character. It will be
 the annual Meeting of the local
 Branch of the Baptist and Foreign
 Bible Society. Rev. Geo. A. Mac-
 Lennan will give an address entitled
 "Bridging the Chasm." Rev. Mr.
 McLaurin, a Missionary of the Bap-
 tist Church of Canada in India will
 also be present and give a missionary
 address. The Baptist, Methodist and
 Presbyterian congregations will unite
 in this service and the public is cor-
 dially invited to attend. Special
 music will be rendered by the Choir.

BIRTH.

HOWELL,—On September 8th, at
 the Moncton City Hospital, Mon-
 cton, N. B., to Mr. and Mrs. Norman
 Howell, (nee Ellice Palliser,) a
 son.

DEATH.

LACKEY,—On Friday, September
 5th, 1924, at Ottawa, Ont. Victoria
 Strachan, wife of Rev. J. A. Lack-
 ey, aged 52 years.

CROCKERY

We have imported four crates of Crockery
 direct from the Potteries of England.

We offer these varied lines at much below
 regular prices.

Cups, Saucers, Plates of all sizes, Jugs of
 many kinds, Fancy Articles, all at low prices.

Dinner Setts, Tea Setts, in limited quan-
 tities only.

These lines will be added to from time to time.

**W. BANFORD & SON,
 LACHUTE.**

Telephone No. 50.

Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed

Cream Of the West is "Our Best."

Grain and Coal.

A full line of Choice Groceries, Bacon, Etc.,
 Deliveries made with prompt attention.

J. D. CAMPBELL
 MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

A Splendid Assortment.

Don't forget that we always have on
 hand a complete Stock of Men's Furnish-
 ings, including Summer Underwear.

Shirts of all kinds

Socks—A large Range

Ties—The finest assortment

Woodrow Hats and Cooper Caps.

McFAUL BROS.

The Up-to-Date General Store - Lachute Mills.

BUILDER'S SUPPLIES.



NAILS, TAR PAPERS & FELT

ROOFINGS, CORRUGATED IRON IN

6, 7, 8, 9, & 10 FT. SHEETS.

WOOD SHINGLES, BRANDRAM

HENDERSON PAINTS, OILS, AND

VARNISHES, GLASS, LOCKS AND

Everything you need for your Building.

GEO. Y. DEACON,
 LACHUTE AND BROWNSBURG.

Useful Presents for Young and Old.

It is here you will find always a
 choice variety of Presents to suit every
 occasion.

Come and look them over.

Our Prices are Right.

EUGENE JOUSSE

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER.

Main Street, — Lachute.

REX THEATRE

Tonight Thursday
 "GIRLS WILL BE GIRLS."
 featuring Billy Sullivan and
 Hayden Stevenson.
 "THE BREATHLESS MOMENT."
 (A Carl Lemmle Picture.)
 Watch our Programmes.

The Watchman, And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

REX THEATRE

Our next big hit—
 "WHITE SISTER."
 FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
 September 19th and 20th.
 Exhibition Days, there will be a
 continuous performance from 2 o'clock
 in the afternoon. A Special
 Program. 3 Shows on each day.

VOL. XLIX.

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 12, 1924.

NO. 34.

BUY

PEERLESS & SHELL GASOLENE,
 TIRES, ETC.
 at Reduced Prices.

Now is the time to secure your supplies of,—
 Scythes, Scythe Stones, Hay Forks, Paris Green,
 Rope, Twine and Paint Oils.
 Try FLAXOAP to wash up your cattle for
 THE EXHIBITION.

T. McOUAT & SON

Founders and Machinists, Lachute Mills, Que.

CALIFORNIAN FRUITS FRESH DAILY
 AT THE

SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

LIGHT LUNCHES SERVED AT ALL HOURS

\$1,500 IN CASH PRIZES.

How many words can you make
 from the letters in the three words,
 "SHEFFIELD SKIN SOAP"? \$500
 First Prize. Judges are Banker,
 Educator and Clergyman. Send
 stamp for Circular and Rules. Shef-
 field Laboratories, (Dept. 10) Aurora
 Illinois. 3-10-4.

LAKEFIELD.

The congregation of Trinity Church
 Lakefield, will (D.V.) hold their an-
 nual Harvest Festival on Wednesday
 Sept. 17th. Thanksgiving service at
 10.30 a.m., standard time. Luncheon
 at about 12.30, followed by a short
 programme of games, if weather per-
 mits. Luncheon 30 cts. All cordi-
 ally invited.

Painting and Paperhanging.

Book your order for Fall Painting
 and House Decorating. Prices Cheap
 BURKES, Painter, Phone 156 r 2-2.

LOST,—On August 30th, on the C.N.
 Railway Train, between St. Her-
 mas and Hawkesbury, a gold watch
 bracelet. Reward.

Mrs. MacKay, St. Andrews.

NOTICE

18 to 20 tons of Hay, at present in
 the barn, will also be sold at Public
 Auction, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 17th,
 1924, a.m., on the late JAMES DOUG-
 GLASS' farm.

Z.-N. RAYMOND,

Notary Public.

Watch and Clock Specialist.

Bring your repairs to Mr. Belan-
 ger, who will do all your work in
 prompt order. He carries a big as-
 sortment of Diamonds, for gifts and
 Engagement Rings, at a very low
 price, and will be in his store for busi-
 ness on Thursday, Friday and Sat-
 urday of each week.

Soils and Pops

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

AUTUMN CARE OF STOCK

The care of live stock during the stormy weather of autumn, and when pastures are bare or dry, is an important factor in successful live stock husbandry. There are many farmers who feed well during the winter and spring, but allow their stock to receive a severe setback in the autumn; due largely to thoughtlessness for the comfort and food supply of the animals. The cause of the setback is the deterioration in the quality of the pastures as the summer advances, and the greater need of shelter in autumn than during the summer.

On the rich, succulent grass of June which acts as a tonic as well as a food, the cattle quickly make gains, and the changed conditions come so gradually as summer passes, that one is apt to be caught unawares, particularly when the pasture gets ahead of the stock early in the season and appears so much better than it really is. The dry, woody stalks of the grasses and clovers require the addition of succulent food to keep the cattle in condition to make profits for their owners. The most valuable of these succulent feeders are mixed grain (when cut in the milk stage), corn and sunflowers, when fed as soiling crops. Roots should be added in the late autumn when the above-mentioned feeders near maturity. It is very important in feeding that all changes be made gradually, so that the digestive tract of the animal may not be disturbed unduly. Late autumn feeding should thus merge gradually into the early winter ration.

The shelter and protection of the animals from storms and cold are quite as important as the feeding during this period of the year. The clump of trees or windbreak that was of great value to the cattle during the hot days of summer, is of little value during the chill, driving rain or cold storms of autumn. It requires more mood that the animal can eat to supply sufficient body heat during a cold, wet storm, and the animal has to fall back on its reserve supply of fat to maintain its body heat. This results in a more or less serious loss of weight. Cattle should not be allowed to lie on water-soaked ground, or when it is covered with hoar frost. They should always be protected from rain storms and heavy winds that might chill them from about September 1 until they are permanently stabled. Frequently cattle that are in good condition at the close of summer go into winter quarters in poor shape, with their vitality greatly impaired due to lack of ordinary care on the part of their owners.

Just as soon as the flies disappear, the horned animals that are going to be fed for beef should be deborned. This adds much to their comfort; they feed better and can be marketed with less loss from bruises. The teeth of young animals should be examined, and loose ones extracted. The teeth of old cows should also be looked over, to determine how their feed can best be prepared for them.

All the stock should be carefully examined for lice, ringworm, or other parasites and diseases. They should be treated for all these pests and diseases, which multiply and injure the

animals much more quickly in confinement than on range.

THINGS I'VE LEARNED ABOUT SILOS

Experience has taught me a lot about silos. Six years ago I was ready for my first one. Four neighbors bought together and saved about \$20 on each tank because they could be shipped together, and the agent got them all on one trip. Orders can be sent direct to the manufacturer where there is no agent, and part or all of the commission on the sales can be kept by the farmers.

It doesn't matter what kind of a silo you get. There is a competitor who wants to sell. Let 'em all bid; it may cut the price.

I used to think that the base for a wooden silo needed to be built on the rock. I've made three bases, each of the latter two lighter than the one before it. A ten-foot wooden silo weighs from 3,000 to 5,000 pounds. A wagonload of corn weighs that.

I don't use any floor. Put in a foot of straw and let the silo filler get busy. I don't have a foot of juicy water in the bottom. The soil absorbs the juice. I have learned to build the foundation wall in circular form. It saves material; it looks better. Half-inch or thinner house siding, wet and slowly bent to shape, makes the best form material. Use sod for the inside form. Use plenty of stones in the cement. It is cheaper and the mixture holds as well.

Use a sand-and-cement top coat. Make it smooth. Slope the whole wall to the outside. Staves set out at the bottom if it is level.

Setting up. Hire a man who knows to help you. Building a scaffold is cheaper than broken legs. Use the plumb or level often. Crooked silos are a nuisance.

Put a roof on for looks and convenience only. I've one silo with and one without. Silage is better without a roof, I believe. Extend the roof three or four feet above the top of the silo. This gives you head and filling room. Fill in the space between the top of the staves and the roof with sheet or galvanized iron. When the silage settles you'll have full silo.

I used to keep three or four men inside filling. Now one man with a distributor pipe does as well. Men will increase capacity but won't improve the silage. Even distribution is the main point.

One cutting pays. Our cutter makes it a quarter of an inch. Finer cutting packs better and makes better silage. Own your own cutter if possible. Two or three farmers can buy one co-operatively.

I've tried everything I've ever heard of for sealing silage until wanted for feeding—oats, straw, sawdust, tramping, roofing paper, newspapers—and it always spoils on top. Always wanted to try paraffin like women do for jelly.

Keep the hoops tight or the silo painted or coated inside, depending on the kind. They all need some care.

Build a house at the bottom of the chute bigger than you think necessary. It won't be. Set two silos so one chute can be used. Cheaper. More convenient. Use windows in chute and house.

—Earl Rogers.

Mineral Matter for Hogs

An experiment in hog feeding has been carried on at the Experimental Farm at Agassiz, B.C., to determine the influence of feeding mineral matter to hogs. The mineral mixture consisted of ground bone meal, 8 pounds, ground charcoal 5 pounds, ground rock phosphate 5 pounds, and salt 3 pounds. This mixture was fed at the rate of 3 per cent of the grain ration. The other foods consisted of a mixture of shorts, four parts, and one part each of corn meal, chopped oats, and chopped barley. The results showed that, in every instance where the mineral was fed, greater and cheaper gains were made. Some of the lots received boiled potatoes in addition to the other feeds. It is reported by Mr. W. H. Hicks, the superintendent who conducted the experiment, that the potatoes apparently had a good effect, especially on the health of the pigs, more particularly in relation to rheumatism, as no stiffness was present in any of the pens where potatoes were fed. Some of the pigs were fed regularly at meal time while other pens had access to self-feeders. The pigs that had free access to the self-feeders and received no mineral were the greatest sufferers from rheumatism.

The Septic Tank

It consists of a large concrete tank divided into two compartments by a vertical partition. The size for a single house is about 4'x8' and 3 1/2' deep. This tank holds the sewage long enough for a certain kind of bacteria to destroy the solid matter. When the liquid accumulates to a certain amount a non-chemical affair called a siphon empties one of the chambers into a system of field tile, called the absorption bed, laid shallow under the ground. Any remaining sewage is destroyed in the soil by another kind of bacteria that live near

the top of the ground. In this way these friendly bacteria are enabled to do a very valuable work for us. This is science applied to a useful purpose, so says Prof. R. R. Graham.

We supply bulletin and blue-print to any one wishing to build a septic tank. All necessary information is given in these, and by their helpful suggestions any handy man can build it. Cost for cement, siphon, fittings and tile amounts to about \$52. The tank may be located close to the house and the tile laid under the lawn or garden.

The Farm Water Supply

There are two main sources, namely, well and spring (both hard water) and rain water (soft). Any one thinking of installing a modern water system and plumbing in his home should make sure that his water supply is both plentiful and safely protected from all possible sources of contamination. Much more water will be used daily under modern than under old conditions of service—about 30 gallons per person per day. Ask the O. A. College to assist you in solving the following problems in this matter of water supply, so says Prof. R. R. Graham:

1. How to increase the well and spring supplies of water.
2. How to safeguard these supplies from surface contamination.
3. How to make more use of the rain water supply.
4. How to get that fine spring water running through your house and stables by installing the hydraulic ram near the spring.

Iris and madonna lilies can be planted in August. Hollyhock seed can be planted for next year's flowering. Ever try the double hollyhocks?

He who permits his hens to roost upon the wagon wheels in winter, need not be surprised if there are no eggs. Comfort is a factor in egg production.



Ursula Kermode of Victoria, B.C., is the only bear of his kind in captivity. He was captured recently on Princess Royal Island, northern British Columbia, by Indians, and carried by them into civilization. He is pure white in color, but differs from the Polar bear.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

THREE GOOD GAMES.

To play "Through the Circle," provide two pieces of elastic a yard in length and sew the ends of each piece securely together. Form players in two lines; at a given word the race begins. Each leader places one of the elastic bands over the head and goes through it; as the leaders step out, the next player in each line grabs the circle and does likewise, and so on down the line, three times, starting at the signal each time. The best two out of three wins. In case of accident, such as catching the elastic on a button, or breaking, the manager calls "Time," and the other side must stop until repairs are made.

"Jump the Shot" may be played by from ten to sixty or more players. A bean-bag tied to a rope is needed. The players stand in a circle, with one in the centre holding the end of the rope. This player swings the rope around so describe a large circle on the floor or ground, with a sufficient length of rope to place the bag in line with the feet of those in the circle. Players jump to avoid being caught around the ankles by the rope. Any one caught in this way must retire from the circle. The player wins who longest retains his place; or the one caught may be required to chance places with the centre player and in turn swing the rope.

To play "Seat Relay," divide players in two equal groups. Each group gets chairs and arranges them in an even line, far enough apart to allow room to run around each line without interfering with the other. A bean-bag is given to each leader. At the starting signal he quickly passes it to his neighbor, who passes it on to his neighbor, and so on to the end of the line. As soon as the last player gets it, he jumps up and runs down to the other end of the line and sits down in the leader's chair, immediately passing the bean-bag toward the end of the line again. (To make room for him every player in the line has shifted one chair toward the end of the line). The game continues in this manner, the whole line being ready to shift as soon as the bag reaches the end player, until the leader gets back in his original place. This ends the game. Lines one and two play simultaneously. The first one through wins.

THE SHIPWRECK

The three little Woodland boys, Jackie Rabbit, Willie Woodchuck and Johnnie Muskrat, were thinking hard how they might get to shore as they drifted, drifted toward the Big Sea on their funny little ship, the old fishing log.

Of course, Johnnie Muskrat could get back, for he could swim. But he was trying to think of some way to get his two little friends back with him.

"If we only had a paddle," said Willie.

"Yes, and if we had wings we might fly," said Johnnie.

"Perhaps the wind will change and a merry little breeze will blow us to shore," said Jackie.

But no paddle drifted by and they did not have wings and the merry little breeze they wished for did not come. So it was three frightened little boys that sailed along their log ship.

As they drifted along the shadows on the shore grew longer. Soon the sun went to bed behind a hill, and still they kept on drifting. Then a little

star appeared way up in the sky. Little Jackie Rabbit spied it first. "Star light, star bright, The first star I have seen to-night, I wish you may, I wish you might Bring me the wish I have to-night," sang Jackie.

"I bet I can guess your wish," said Willie. You wish you were home for a nice warm supper."

"I guess he's not the only one who wishes it," said Johnnie Muskrat.

But the three little Woodland boys kept on drifting, for they could not think of any way to get to shore. As it grew dark, they were tired, frightened and sleepy. Finally the old moon peeped his head over the hill, and to keep from getting lonesome, they told stories about him.

When it was only an hour past bedtime, they just couldn't keep awake any longer and one after another went to sleep. It was then that something happened.

"Kerplunk, perchug, splash, splash." The old log ship had hit a stump and off went the three little sleepy Woodland boys into the water.

Fencing the Poultry Yard

The first rule for fencing poultry is not to fence it at all, if you can get as good results by fencing the garden and lawn. Fowls on range will remain in a more healthy condition and also gather considerable feed that would otherwise be wasted.

But if they insist upon visiting the neighbor's garden, or range too much upon a public road, it will be necessary to fence them. In that case, one must be sure to allow them enough room. For a flock of 100 layers, a square lot 100 feet on a side is as small as is considered safe. If double yarding is practiced, from one-half to one-fourth as much may be sufficient, but where land is not too expensive, single yarding will probably prove more satisfactory.

Poultry netting should be stretched on posts about twelve feet apart. For the heavier breeds, this fence may be about five feet high, but for Leghorns, it should be as high as seven or even eight feet.

It will be easier to keep chickens in a yard where shade, feed, and water are always available. But if the flying habit starts, it must be curbed at once. When one flies out of the pen, others are likely to follow. You will find that certain chickens are the worst offenders at flying out, and in certain cases, it may be necessary to resort to cropping of wings. Of course, chickens immediately begin to grow new feathers, and use nutrients that should be expended for growth on eggs. Crop only one wing on each fowl.

For fences six feet or more in height, a neater job can usually be had by using two strips of netting. If the smaller size mesh is used at the bottom, the fence will turn little chickens at the minimum expense.



Happy Prospect Indeed.

"You say they anticipate a very happy married life?" "My dear, all their relatives are so angry with them because they got married they've vowed they'll never visit them."



Having a little spare time on his hands the cameraman decided on an airplane trip and this view of Montreal from Mount Royal, looking south, is the result.

EATING RIGHT TO FEEL RIGHT

BY JULIET LITA BANE.

Since time began we have entertained many superstitions regarding food. Little girls have eaten bread crusts to make their hair curl, while older girls have eaten carrots to make them beautiful; yet how few people stop and think seriously and sanely about the food which they take into their bodies and put before their families. Scientists tell us that we have entirely new bodies every few years, how are you building yours?

While the whole truth about food is not yet known, there are some things that we do know, and if acted upon would save us much anxiety and actual suffering. The day is fast approaching when we shall have doctors (we have a few of them now) who will treat through food and the alimentary tract in a highly specialized way, just as certain schools treat the muscles.

If we choose food wisely we have a right to expect it to build for us new tissues, repair old tissues, regulate body processes, correct certain weaknesses and protect us from disease. But we must choose intelligently if we are to get these results.

We can not do what we have done for so many years—think of what "Walter would like best," and "what Susan positively refuses to eat," what is easiest to prepare, and what we have in the house. These things must be taken into consideration to a certain extent, but we must also have some other guiding principles.

Heretofore, our chief principal seems to have been to put everything we could think of on the table and trust to providence that we were getting the right things to eat. All sorts of ills followed. Many of them just "worked off," we paid no attention to them and in time they ceased to trouble us. Others were so insistent that we finally had to consult a doctor.

How many of these troubles were caused by improper food, we shall never know. But it is safe to say that food has caused more ills than have ever been suspected by either patient or doctor. Your doctor can not possibly know what foods you have been eating and often attributes your difficulties to other causes, when food either directly or indirectly was responsible.

Foods have been sorted out in many ways. Three divisions prove quite satisfactory: Foods for maintenance, foods for corrective purposes, and foods for protective purposes. In the first class we put the fats, the starches and sugars, the tissue-building foods, water and the minerals.

If you weigh too much, or too little, if you are troubled with constipation, or diabetes, or many of the other disturbances caused from lack of proper food, you can correct these troubles by choosing food wisely. The starches and sugars build fatty tissues if they are not all burned for energy and heat. Avoid them in large amounts if you would cut down your weight. Bulky foods such as watery vegetables, fruits, and cereals made from the whole grain are all very valuable in curing constipation.

A farmer said recently: "There is something to this feeding business. My son can feed the dairy cows and feed them less than I do, and it costs less, too, and they will give more milk than when I feed them. I'll tell you there is something to this if you just study it out."

Planting Currants.

The best time to plant currants is in the autumn, says the Dominion Horticulturist, Mr. W. T. Macoun, who continues: If planted in the spring they will probably have sprouted somewhat before planting, and on this account their growth in the first season will be checked. Where the soil is in good condition, currants, especially the black varieties, make strong growth, and the bushes reach a large size; hence it is better to give them plenty of space, as they will do better and are easier picked than if crowded. Five to six feet is a good distance to plant. If planted closer, especially in good soil, the bushes become very crowded before it is time to renew the plantation. Strong one-year-old plants are the best, but two-year-old plants are better than poorly rooted yearlings. It is better to err on the side of planting a little deeper than is necessary than to plant too shallow. A good rule to follow is to set the plants at least an inch deeper than they were in the nursery. The soil

And there is. The farmer is profiting by the facts that have been learned about feeding stock. It is just as important that he and his family profit by the information now at hand regarding food for themselves, for it has been proved beyond a doubt that there is more ill health in country districts than there should be.

When we read such articles as "The National Menace of Rural Bad Health," which appeared in one of our magazines not long ago, and read similar reports in other periodicals, we should think twice before making the boast which we have made for so many years that the country was a very healthful place in which to live. One of the favorite reasons given by investigators for this condition is the fact that we have not chosen wisely in selecting food for ourselves and for our children.

A new phase of the question of feeding is the problem of taking food for protection against disease. Dr. E. V. McCollum, of Johns Hopkins University, has given us some interesting facts, but only a beginning has been made in this field. He recommends that we use whole milk, a quart a day for every child and at least a pint each day for grown-ups. We have not realized the food value and the protective value of milk. Dr. McCollum also recommends a large use of leafy vegetables for the same reason.

The classification of foods will prove helpful in the planning of meals whether for a family or a large group. Foods are grouped as follows:

Group 1.—Body building foods include lean meats, poultry, fish, oysters, clams, milk, cheese, eggs, dried legumes, nuts, and other protein rich foods.

Group 2.—Starchy foods furnish energy and consist of bread, crackers, macaroni, rice, cereals, breakfast foods, meals, flours and other cereal foods.

Group 3.—Fatty foods furnish energy and include butter, cream, lard, vegetable fats, salt pork, bacon, chocolate and other fatty foods.

Group 4.—Fruits and vegetables furnish mineral matter. They are spinach, peas, lettuce, potatoes, turnips, apples, oranges, berries, other vegetables and fruits, raw or cooked.

Group 5.—Sugar foods furnish energy. They are syrup, honey, jellies, dried fruits and candy.

All five groups should be represented in the diet every day, and about one-tenth of the entire amount should be chosen from the first group. This will insure enough building and repair material. A generous selection from the fourth group will insure the necessary bulk, mineral substances, and organic acids. Many times when a meal is analyzed one finds too much fat, too much protein, or too much starch, or perhaps not enough mineral matter present. With a little attention to selection, using this simple classification as a guide, the meal may be planned easily.

While it is not possible to say the last word on what to eat and what not to eat, there are many principles which if followed wisely would make for better health, which is the foundation of better living. It might be well to "think twice before you eat." At any rate think more about it in the future than you have thought of it in the past, act on the information you have, seek more information, and better health is sure to be your reward.

should be well tramped about the young plants to prevent its drying out. After planting, the soil should be levelled and the surface loosened to help retain moisture.



Would Be Wholly Undeserved.

"They say she'll probably win the peace prize."

"What, she? Why, to my certain knowledge that woman's responsible for at least a dozen marriages."

Yams belong to the Yam family, while sweet potatoes belong to the Morning-glory family. Irish potatoes belong to the night-nads family.

The windmill is the cheapest source of farm power, and it ought to have more credit than it gets. One drawback to its usefulness is that frequently it is placed too high up in the air. When the manufacturer sells the farmer a windmill, he wants to sell him a high tower to put it on. That is good business for the maker, but not always for the farmer, because there are some locations where the windmill will do better work nearer the ground, and there will be less danger from heavy winds. Give the old motor fair play, and it will do its fair share of the world's work and board itself.

RED ROSE

TEA "is good tea"

and the choicest of Red Rose Teas is the
ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY

Surnames and Their Origin

LLOYD.

Variation—Lhuyl.
Racial Origin—Welsh.
Source—A given name or a descriptive one.

The family name of Lloyd is sometimes, though infrequently to-day, spelled Lhuyl.

It is a Welsh name, rather commonly met with in England and particularly so in the Central Eastern section of the United States, notably in Pennsylvania, where the Welsh played an important part in the early colonization.

As a family name its use traces back both to the given name, and to its use as a descriptive surname, for the word means "brown," and like such Gaelic names as Dougal and Douglas, which mean dark, it became a given name.

Again it was used, as "dhn" and "dhn" have been used in Scotland and Ireland, as a sort of surname, descriptive either of the personal appearance of the bearer or of that of the particular branch of his family from which he came.

In short, in many instances, its development into a family name has paralleled that of the English family name of Brown, the meaning of which is the same.

"Lord Nelson" and the Cooks.

Yachting in the Mediterranean was the whole "Blue Water," as Mr. A. S. Hildebrand calls it in his book of that name. But on one occasion at Almeria, Spain, when the boat was without the services of a cook, not only the water but the yachtmen also were blue. The ship chandler at that place, a man with one eye, says Mr. Hildebrand, kept asking what he could do for us. In the end we told him we needed a cook, and as he left he handed us his card, which we found bore the name "Lord Nelson."

Subsequently we asked the British consul whether Lord Nelson was dependable.

He's about as good as the general run of them," was the reply. "He's about the only ship chandler here at any rate. Some of the others, younger men for the most part, have tried to break into his game from time to time, but he has money enough to undersell them, and he doesn't hesitate even to give away supplies for the sake of freeing out his competitors."

When we asked Lord Nelson to recommend a cook he thought for a moment and at last muttered, "Pepe! There's a man for you. Good cook, good sailor. For six months he took on Norway salvage ship; he goes away, because ship no go to sea. Always he want go to sea. He marry my little girl you see? And I try to make him go into ship-chandler business with me. But no. No, no. He love sea. Always sea. Good sailor? Who! Bad weather? More bad weather, better he like!"

Since the wind was in the east, we stayed three days in Almeria, and Pepe came and cooked for us. He was a good cook and neat and pleasant, but he was so fat that it was impossible to imagine his going aloft. We asked him whether he was willing to stay with us.

"Yes, I go," he said. "For six months I try to get into ship-chandler business here in Almeria, but Lord Nelson, he give away meat, fish, wine, eggs, everything to ships that come. So I lose three thousand pesetas and give up. No got more money. I go. Where you go?"

When we told him his eyes grew wide with astonishment. He reflected for a moment and then said he thought

GALBRAITH.

Variation—Galbreth.
Racial Origin—Scottish.
Source—A given name.

At the period when the Scottish clans were at the height of their power the Galbraiths formed a very important division of that most influential clan, the Macdonalds, North and South.

The Gaelic designation of this branch of the Macdonalds was "Chlann a' Bhreathnaich," or "descendants of the Britons," but they took as a family name the given name of their chieftain, who played an important part in the national affairs of Scotland about the time of James I., "Galbraith," of Baldernock.

Of course, in the earlier use of this name it was regularly prefixed by the "mac," indicating followers or descendants of the person named. But as has been the case with so many Scottish and Irish clan names, the prefix was dropped as superfluous after the translation of the name into English in later generations.

The strongholds of this branch of the Macdonalds were at Macrihanish and Rrumore, and prior to 1600 they held the island of Gligha for the Macdonalds.

the ship was too small for safety and resigned.

We went for Lord Nelson again and asked for another cook. "I know very man," he said without a moment's hesitation. "Speak English, same as you; better than me. Name Martini. Good cook, good sailor. Been ten year at sea. American ship. Yes. Fine man. I tell him. You see."

Martini was quick and clever in the galley and had once made a voyage in a steamer to Newport News, but he was no man for going aloft, and it was hard to understand Lord Nelson's enthusiasm for him, unless—sure enough, we learned on investigation that Martini had been trying to break into the ship-chandler business, and that Lord Nelson had had to give away supplies to defeat him.

The wind came westerly on the fourth day, and as we were making sail Martini appeared on deck with his bundle under his arm, and saying that his son was very sick, resigned. So we went to sea without a cook.

History of the Cabbage.

Remarkable facts concerning the cabbage have been discovered by Professor Ruggles Gates, the botanist.

It is stated that cabbages, kales, cauliflowers, and brussels sprouts all originated in the wild cabbage, a native of the coast and the South of England. The cabbage as we know it was the first development of the wild plant, and from it came the cauliflower and the sprout.

Apparently there was no gradual development. It just happened spontaneously. In the case of the cauliflower there was an inflorescence, and the green flower turned to white and became succulent and fleshy, though not to the degree we know it today. As a food the cabbage is extremely valuable, because it contains lime and potash.

To be completely healthy people require roughage, coarse indigestible material, just as animals do. Cabbage furnishes roughage and supplies lime. It should be steamed, and not boiled or cooked in soup.

New Peaks Found in Cariboo Range.

Eight new mountains have been found and ascended in the Cariboo range of British Columbia by Prof. R. T. Chamberlain of the University of Chicago's Department of Geology, and Allen Carpe, New York, engineer, who have recently returned. One is among the highest in the Canadian Northwest.

Hitherto even old guides in Alberta were unfamiliar with the Alpine slopes of the range.

Chamberlain and Carpe also located the headwaters of the Thompson and Canoe Rivers, and they are the first white men ever to note the glacial sources of these two mountain streams.

They camped on the rocks as high as 10,000 feet, using a special powder for fuel.

To My Little Son.

In your face I sometimes see Shadowings of the man to be. And, eager, dream of what my son Will be in twenty years and one.

But when you are to manhood grown. And all your manhood ways are known, The shall I, wistful, try to trace The child you once were in your face. —Julia Johnson Davis.

Failing Sight Arrested.

Failing sight, the result of rheumatic or other infection, or even the penetration of the eyeball, can be arrested within three days by injections of pure cow's milk into the lumbar region of the patient, according to Dr. Edward R. Gookin, of Boston, who arrived at New York recently after five months' study in Vienna of this new discovery by physicians of the hospital attached to the University of Vienna.

Dr. Gookin denied early reports that the milk injections are a cure for blindness. Those who are already blind, he said, may not hope for the restoration of their sight by this method, but those who are but partially blind from infection or penetration, or those in whose eyes the infection has just been discovered, have good reasons to hope that their sight will get no worse, and also that sympathetic ophthalmia (infection of the other eye) will be prevented.

For the milk injection treatment, said Dr. Gookin, no one Viennese doctor claims credit. It was discovered, he declared, by a group of doctors chief among whom, perhaps, are Doctors Lindner and Gulst. (Cocens indicates something more than a doctor, or a combination of doctor and professor).

"Successful treatments have been given in so many cases in Vienna," Dr. Gookin continued, "that the discovery may be said to have passed the experimental stage. It is established as an absolute preventive in far more than fifty per cent. of cases. If the patient does not respond in three days then he is considered beyond hope and no other remedy is attempted."

"The discovery is particularly valuable in the case of infants whose eyes are affected at birth. Any eye trouble, resultant from infection, may be arrested in them at once by the milk injections. It seems simple enough for home treatment, but there are details which only a physician experienced in this work can handle."

"Pure, unadulterated cow's milk is the only ingredient. This is boiled for not less than four, nor more than five minutes. Then it is permitted to cool to body temperature, 98.6 degrees, before the injection is made. The amount injected in an adult is ten cubic centimetres, or 150 grains. This much is injected in the lumbar region once a day for three successive days. That is all. After that the infection, or failing sight, is arrested for good and all, or else the case is hopeless. The dose for infants under one year is one cubic centimetre once a day for three days."

Acute Sight Enables Birds to Spot Food.

Compared with birds, human wings have poor sight. It is well known that an eagle is capable of sighting its quarry from a great height, and is able to swoop down and seize it exactly in the centre of its neck.

Most birds have good sight, but in some the faculty is more developed than in others. The woodcock, for instance, has the remarkable power of flying at a great speed through dense thickets as though it were flying through an open space.

It is also astonishing to see the pace at which a bird will alight upon a tree or building. Only acute sight enables it to do this accurately.

Then, how quickly birds discern food that has been left on the ground! Throw a piece of bread down at a time when no birds are near, and in a few moments a number of them will be on the spot.

SUMMER HEAT HARD ON BABY

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

"As She is Wrote."

Over the office of a forwarding agent in front of the old Shinbashi Railway Station in Tokio is the alluring invitation to "Leave your luggage with us and we will send it in every direction."

Not far off still more remarkable advantages were offered on a milliner's shop-sign, bearing the somewhat equivocal legend: "Clothing of woman tailor: Ladies furnished in the upper storey," and yet more misleading, "Respectable ladies have fits upstairs."

Clean Minds.

He—"Of course women should vote. They deserve suffrage as much as men—more, because their minds are purer and cleaner."

She—"Of course their minds are cleaner, but how do you know that?"

He—"Because they change them so much oftener."

Man is immortal till his work is done.—James Williams.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

THE DELICATE GIRL

What Mothers Should Do as Their Daughters Approach Womanhood.

If growing girls are to become well-developed, healthy women, their health must be carefully guarded. Mothers should not ignore their unsettled moods or the various troubles that tell of approaching womanhood. It is an important time of life. Where pallor, headache, backache or other signs of anaemia are evident you must provide the sufferer with the surest means of making new blood.

Remember, pale, bloodless girls need plenty of nourishment, plenty of sleep, and regular open-air exercise. But to save the bloodless sufferer she must have new blood—and nothing meets the case so well as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills increase the supply of new, red blood; they stimulate the appetite and relieve the weary back and limbs; thus they restore health and charm, and bring to anaemic girls the rosy cheeks and bright eyes of strong, happy girlhood.

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

The Stolen Duchess.

No one ever loved prominence more than Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire; at her London mansion she was the centre of the social and political groups that swayed the kingdom. How delighted she would have been, therefore, could she have known that after her death she would be the most talked-of woman in the world!

Gainsborough, writes Mr. E. M. Dole in the Mentor, was at the height of his powers when the auburn-haired duchess ordered from him a full-length portrait. He made four preliminary sketches before deciding on the pose and the costume. After the picture had passed into the lady's possession, about the year 1778, she occasionally lent it for exhibitions; then it dropped out of sight. In 1841 a well-to-do haberdasher saw the picture in the cottage of an old seamstress, who had cut it down to fit a space over her mantel. He bought it for two hundred and seventy-five dollars and thirty-five years later sold it to a well-known London firm of art dealers at a profit of over fifty thousand dollars!

At this point there enters the sinister figure of Adam Worth, an American criminal, who in May, 1875, was directing from his luxurious apartments in London the operations of an international band of thieves and forgers. One of his aids had fallen into the hands of the police and was in Newgate Prison. While trying to decide what to do to get him out Worth, passing along Bond Street, one afternoon, noticed the line of carriages drawn up before Agnew's, where the Duchess of Devonshire's picture was on view. Immediately he conceived a plot. He would steal the painting that had set London astir and hold it as hostage against the release of his confederate.

The next night he climbed through a window, cut the portrait from a stretching frame and carried it to a safe hiding place. When the robbery was discovered the world of art was thrown into convulsions. A day or so later the Messrs. Agnew received an anonymous communication stating that the picture would be surrendered if they would go bail for the prisoner in Newgate. A scrap of the canvas was inclosed in the letter. The owners would enter into no negotiations that would associate them in doubtful proceedings, and Adam Worth found the stolen masterpiece on his hands.

Despite desperate efforts Scotland Yard got no clue to the perpetrator of the crime, and some time afterward the robber carried the portrait to America, concealed under the false bottom of his trunk. For twenty-five years the painting was sought by detective agencies all over the world while it lay concealed in warehouses in New York, in Brooklyn and in Boston.

In 1901 word came to Pinkerton's detective agency through Pat Sheedy, a notorious New York gambler, that the picture, the disappearance of which had never ceased to be the object of discussion in art circles and in the underworld, would be surrendered upon payment of the reward of five thousand dollars. After a life of extravagance Worth was penniless. A secret message was sent to Mr. Morland Agnew, and in Chicago a few weeks later the canvas was placed in his hands.

When exhibited in London the Stolen Duchess was viewed by hysterical crowds. J. Pierpont Morgan, after a few moments' examination, bought the picture for one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. At Mr. Morgan's death the painting came back to America and was shown for a while at the Metropolitan Museum of Art. In 1916 it went to Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee, Mr. Morgan's daughter.

How's Your Practice?

"Well, Bloom," a physician asked a young colleague who was just starting, "how's your practice?" "In the morning hardly anyone comes," was the reply, "and in the afternoon the rush falls off a bit."

When sending money by mail use Dominion Express Money Orders. Safer than sending bills.

Bee's wings beat the air at the rate of 190 strokes a second.

When the Plain Tales First Reached the Hills.

In 1886 Mr. Rudyard Kipling, then a young man, was among the visitors at Simla, India. His sister, a nice pretty girl of eighteen—writes Maj. Gen. Sir George Younghusband in Forty Years a Soldier—used to give me a dance now and then, and so I got to know him. Rudyard's mother and sister were there for the season, and he used to run up for a few days at a time when he could be spared. He was then sub-editor of what he called the local rag, the Civil and Military Gazette of Lahore.

It was at that time that he wrote Plain Tales from the Hills and Departmental Ditties. They used to appear on the outside page of the Civil and Military Gazette and curiously enough did not get the hills ablaze. Some people thought them "rather funny," and some wondered languidly, "Who the dickens is R. K. P.?" But the tales and ditties gave no offense at all for the simple reason that no one recognized himself, though he immediately saw how exactly the cap fitted some one else.

Rudyard Kipling was so seldom in Simla that I have always felt convinced that his sister helped him a great deal in the ground-work of his tales and ditties; she had a more intimate knowledge than he of Simla and its society. Miss Kipling was a bright, clever girl, and though she did not say much, she saw everything distinctly. She was the bright damsel who, when Lord Dufferin asked her why she was not dancing, replied with a placid smile, "You see I am quite young; I am only eighteen. Perhaps when I am forty I shall get some partners."

This quiet little dig at the middle-aged ladies who pranced about with the Hill captains while their daughters sat out appears in one of Rudyard Kipling's verses.

It was some years later that a travelling publisher happened to find the Plain Tales on an Indian railway book-stall and, grasping the genius of them, arranged to republish them. From that moment Rudyard Kipling became famous.

To a Boy Scarcely Three.

When you are old enough to know The joys of kite and boat and bow And other suchlike splendid things That boyhood's rounded decade brings, I shall not give you tropes and rhymes, But, rising to those rousing times, I shall ply well the craft I know Of shaping kite and boat and bow. For you shall teach me once again The goodly art of being ten.

Meanwhile, as on a rainy day When 'tis not possible to play, The while you do your best to grow, I ply the other craft I know And strive to build for you the mood Of daring and of fortitude. With fitted word and shapen phrase, Against those later wonder days, When first you glimpse the world of men Beyond the bleaker side of ten.

—J. G. Neilhardt.

The Tyrant.

Young Mother—"What in the world makes the baby cry so?"

Ditto Father (wearily)—"I suppose he overheard me say that I managed to get a little sleep last night."

BACK ACHED TERRIBLY

Mrs. McMahon Tells How She Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chatham, Ont.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a run-down condition after the birth of my baby boy. I had terrible pains and backache, and was tired and weak, not fit to do my work and care for my three little children. One day I received your little book and read it, and gave up taking the medicine I had and began taking the Vegetable Compound. I feel much better now and am not ashamed to tell what it has done for me. I recommend it to any woman I think feels as I do."

—Mrs. J. R. McMahon, 163 Harvey St., Chatham, Ont.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has for nearly fifty years been restoring sick, ailing women to health and strength. It relieves the troubles which cause such symptoms as backache, painful periods, irregularities, tired, worn-out feelings and nervousness. This is shown again and again by such letters as Mrs. McMahon writes, as well as by one woman telling another. These women know, and are willing to tell others, what it did for them; therefore, it is surely worth your trial.

Women who suffer should write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario, for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women."

Insect Bites!

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CHEAP, ON EASY TERMS, only \$500 down or secured, balance at 7%. Improved farm, 128 acres in Township of Ekfrid, County of Middlesex; mixed soil, sand and clay loam; brick house with frame out-buildings. About a mile west of Middlemiss. Address: M. J. Kent, Box 419, London, Ontario.

Perennials.

Know a garden where the phlox in purple phalanx grows—Where lilacs sprinkle incense sweet With every wind which blows—And down the path pink hollyhocks Stand in tall, ordered rows. The old sun-dial, weather-scared, Bears on its rugged face Words which, with thoughtful finger-tips,

As child, I used to trace: "Hellas non numero nisi Serenas," "Herb o' grace And comfort, nowadays, since life Has mixed my sun with showers, To know the dial yet proclaims—Perennial as the flowers—Its gospel: 'Take no heed of rain—Count just the sunny hours!'" —Marie V. Caruthers.

Wonderful Bird Architects.

The mound birds of the East Indies are so-called builders. In size they are about as big as an average barnyard fowl, but they build houses taller than the tallest man and sometimes fifteen yards round. As soon as the house is complete the hen bird lays her large red eggs in the heap and the natural heat hatches them. The hammer-headed stork of Africa builds what amounts to a three-roomed tenement, made of enormous sticks fixed between the branches of a tree. Any ordinary boy could creep into the lowest compartment.

Not Reproachful.

"Haven't I made you what you are?" asked the wife, proudly.

"Darling," answered the husband, "have I ever reproached you for it?"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

It is a vain man that grins to show how white his teeth are. People of sense avoid affectations.



Nervous People

That haggard, care-worn, depressed look will disappear and nervous thin people will gain in weight and strength when Bitro-Phosphate is taken for a short time. Price \$1 per package at your druggist. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.



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Don't let your baby suffer or fret because of rashes, eczemas, irritations or itching. Give him a warm bath, using Cuticura Soap freely. Then anoint affected parts with Cuticura Ointment. The daily use of Cuticura does much to prevent these distressing troubles.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Agents: "Cuticura," P. O. Box 5414, Montreal. Write, Stamp 25c, Oldmont St. and 14th, Toronto, Ont. Try our new Shaving Stick.

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Address: R. Schiffmann Co., Props., 1734 N. Main, Los Angeles, Calif.

ISSUE No. 44—21.

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Sports and Games**

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The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

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J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

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

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths—50 cents.

5 cts. a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Legal Advertising,—\$1.40 per inch.

EN PASSANT.

THE amount of energy simply wasted in doing unnecessary things cannot be reckoned up. I know a bald headed man who brushes his hair every chance he gets,—two across the top of his head and one down the side. He never passes a looking glass without stroking them that way with his hands, and about fifty times a day he will stop what he is doing and coax those three hairs into lying quiet and staying put. Peculiarities like this, and the everlasting straightening of neckties, don't count for much at the time, but they add up in a few years and would provide enough energy to saw a lot of logs into cordwood.

But the waste of muscular exertion, (to say nothing of the mental wear and tear,) is small compared to the millions of horse-power run to waste in automobiles.

"How do you like my new automobile, dad?" said a young spark to his father, over the hedge in the hayfield.

"Auto-mo-hay," was all the old man said in reply, as he grimly whetted his scythe.

When you come to think of it, there is more energy expended in a year in joy-riding, than would serve to reap and thresh out the whole of Canada's wheat crop, and then to mill it into flour.

At the present rate of consumption, the world's supply of "gas" will be exhausted in twenty years, or less. Ten years ago it was calculated to last over a hundred years, but this gave the experts no concern, for they assured us that probably vast new oil-fields would be discovered, or more likely still, that a reliable substitute would come up the pipe.

On the first count, new oil fields are continually being discovered—on paper. Huge holes have been made in the promising oil fields, but instead of filling up with oil, they have become graves for the money of confiding "suckers," while substitutes for the real thing have invariably fizzled out, and left the promoters in the hole, or in jail.

A NOTED chemist and engineer, Dr. Slosson, addressing a gathering of British Association Scientists, at the university of Saskatchewan, advised putting the brake on our restless habits. We greatly need a conservation of power, he said, for no adequate substitutes for the fuel we are wantonly wasting are yet in sight.

But Dr. Slosson said a lot of other things on the subject of energy, at Saskatoon: Things which ought to make people take notice. He has climbed up onto a mighty high horse: so high that his voice is away up in the ether, and only those with radio ears can hear.

The further advancement of the human race, he says, even the maintenance of the present level of comfort, is dependant on the discovery of new sources of energy. According to that, we must face the prospect of the slowing down—or the stopping—of the progress of civilisation.

The energy of the universe is fixed in amount and cannot grow less, but its distribution is our problem.

A writer in the Star last Saturday (Angus P. Stevens,) believes that our solar system is in its infancy:—"The sun has not lived more than one per cent of its life, and perhaps not even that," consequently, on this reckoning, our supply of energy is good for another eight hundred million years. In view of these figures it seems very minute cheese-paring for the scientists to grumble at us for using an extra gallon or two of gasoline, per capita, but all the same, they mean it. In fact, Dr. Slosson is really quite downhearted about it.

Personally, I have got myself into a white heat on the subject. It is all very well to use the advantage we have at present, without taking thought for the morrow, but when we use up that odd gallon of gas without ever thinking of the fix some poor soul will be in, for the want of it, some 800,000,000 years hence, it does seem selfish of us.

THE QUESTION of energy supplies is man's fundamental problem, the Dr. says. It underlies all others. If we are to hold our own we must have vastly more power. The population of Europe has doubled in the last century, and on this continent it is multiplied by twenty, the increase therefore will soon involve the nations of the world in mortal combat for the energy reserves, or, if they prefer to settle matters peaceably, the most favoured countries will sink to the level of the rest.

Increasing prices of food and fuel, such as meat and gasoline are an index of the drift of affairs. The Great War was merely a warning of

greater conflicts to come when the struggle begins to get severe. Until some new source of energy is available, conservation must be practised. International co-operation is needed, and the recent power conference at London was a step in the right direction, but the search for a revolutionary method must be pushed.

We waste three quarters of our coal with our clumsy methods. We lose gas, and seventy five per cent of our petroleum: our oil will last not longer than 15 or 20 years, at present rates.

Dr. Slosson disposed of many projects as impracticable: The waves and tides are too erratic to be considered: It is hopeless to expect to utilise the internal heat of the earth, because of rocks. The rocks are such poor conductors that it would not be possible to get heat fast enough out of a sufficiently deep hole required to tap the subterranean fires; to make such a scheme pay. Atomic energy is purely problematic: It may never amount to anything at all. Originally, all our energy comes from the sun. Let us find means of utilising directly the heat of the solar rays. Mankind should find a way to duplicate the process which goes on in the leaves of the green plants. This is salvation for humanity:—let the chemist imitate the chemical reactions of a blade of grass, and he will wind up the spring of energy.

Heat falls on a piece of the Sahara 40 miles square, in six hours, which is equivalent to all the coal burned on the earth in a day. All we have to do is to solidify this sunshine, or to harness it somehow. But, how? That is the question. Meanwhile, I suppose, we must step lightly on the gas and go slow in the cellar. As I have said before in this column, why does not some scientific nut invent a means of transforming water and ice into some useful form of fuel? I suppose I shall have to do it myself one of these days, (or float a big company and tell them I have done it,) for you can see for yourself we cannot go on in this way much longer.

THE LINKMAN.

CUSHING.

—:—

Mr. Geo. Nicholls was in Hawkesbury on Saturday.

Mr. Willie Lavigne, of Montreal, is in Cushing at present.

Rev. Wm. Usher attended Presbytery at Montreal on Tuesday.

Miss Sutherland, of Montreal, arrived last week to spend a few weeks at Mascot Lodge.

Mr. Eddie Whelehan of Montreal, has arrived to spend a month or two with his friends here.

Mrs. Boyle and Miss Lena Dobbie went up to Ottawa on Tuesday to spend a few days and take in the Exhibition.

Mrs. Roy Cooke and little daughter Betty, of Port Arthur, Ont., who has been visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. W. Canning for several weeks, left Sunday evening for Montreal, en route to visit friends in the Maritime Provinces.

Greece's Point was the scene of a disastrous fire between midnight and daybreak in the morning of Tuesday the 9th inst., when the Central hotel owned by T. Ranger and all its out-buildings were destroyed by fire. Nothing was saved as the fire had gained such headway before being discovered that the inmates barely escaped, the proprietor himself making a hurried exit from an upstairs window. The hotel was an up-to-date, commodious structure comparatively new as were also the out buildings, and their destruction is to be regretted.

CUSHING.

—:—

Mrs. L. Roy Cooke and daughter Betty are visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham, Miss E. and Master Allan Graham were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Somerville on Sunday.

Mrs. F. Douglas and daughter Mildred who have been the guests of her brother, Mr. B. Noyes, returned to Montreal last week.

A number of the young people of the C. C. Club were guests of the Grenville Club, on Labor Day evening and reported a very enjoyable time.

Mrs. Geo. Burton and baby Ruth, of Montreal, were guests of her mother, Mrs. Jas. Cleland going to Montreal with them on their return.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

PHOTOGRAPHY!

Open Day and Night.

New method of developing for Amateurs.

A Guaranteed 24 hours Service

**Art Photography is our
Specialty**

We always carry a full supply of films at right prices.

**A. FORTIER, Photos
Foundry Street, Lachute**

COUNTY COUNCIL

The regular quarterly meeting of the above Council was held in the Court House on Wednesday afternoon, Warden C. J. Stanforth, of Arundel presiding. There were also present, Mayors, W. G. Rodger, S. Dawson, J. E. Seale, F. Morrow, D. Black, Dr. McKay, D. McTavish, S.

A number of bills were presented by Mr. A. Kerr, E. V. Chantal, and amounts ordered paid.

The Tower on the Court House was ordered to be taken down, as it was in a dangerous condition. The Secretary was ordered to present a petition of the Council to the management of the Canadian National Railway, asking them to arrange means of connection with the Montfort Branch at St. Jerome and line to Hawkesbury, either by Gasoline or Electricity, in order to render efficient service.

A request was made from Milla Isles to sanction the closing of a certain road for winter months, but the council felt it was not in their jurisdiction. Another request was made from Grenville and Augmentation, which was not acted upon owing to proper representation not being made.

The dispute of reform accounts to various municipalities was brought up by the secretary, who was instructed to at once proceed to collection.

BROWNSBURG

Mr. Wm. Moseley, accompanied by Messrs. Rus. Graham, S. Highfield, and Harold Wait, motored to Toronto recently, taking in the Exhibition and spending a short time in the city.

Mrs. B. Baldwin and little daughter have returned to Montreal, after spending the summer months here in Brownsburg.

Mrs. Ira McFaul has returned to Brownsburg in good health, after a few weeks at the General Hospital Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Graham are spending a few days in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fletcher, with Mr. Melvin and Miss Ida, also Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Stuart, of Brownsburg, attended the McCullough-Morrow wedding in Arundel, this week.

WEDDING BELLS.

REITAN—BOYD.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Noble, East End, Sask., when Alice Margaret Boyd was united in marriage to Mr. John A. Reitan. The bride looked charming in a gown of silver beads, with a corsage bouquet of sweet peas and baby blue eyes. Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Noble were official witnesses of the marriage. After the wedding a dainty supper was served to about 25 guests, after which Mr. and Mrs. Reitan left for their home in East End, Sask., amid showers of confetti and good wishes.

A very enjoyable evening was spent on Tuesday, Aug. 26th, when some 75 neighbors and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Reitan. After a jolly arrival music was then on hand and dancing was carried on till the late hours, after which refreshments were served. The party dispersed, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Reitan all kinds of good luck and happiness.

The Jewel, Setting and Casket.

We have a beautiful jewel, Delicate, subtle and fine, With facile setting and casket, In the human form divine. How has the jewel been minded? It's lustre kept pure and bright! Shedding rays of intelligence! Uplifting the soul with light? How has the setting been tendered? It's face all sunbeams and smiles? Reflecting virtues and graces? Unsullied with sordid wiles? How has the casket been treasured? Unblemished as best we could? Made it a spiritual temple? Or bartered it whence we could? O what a wonderful trifle! Endowed in woman and man, Made by The Great Master Craftsman, Upon an immortal plan.

RYHHOS.—Brownsburg.

**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, Catumet, Grenville and St. Andrews East.



\$15,000.00

Sensational Shoe Sale

**Bought at
VERY LOW PRICES
and will be sold
At One Quarter their Value**

**These are real Bargains and
offer splendid opportunity to
out your family and save money**

**Special Reductions on all our
stock of Ready-to-Wear Suits
also our Tweeds which we will
make to order.**

**LOUIS GUILBAULT
MAIN STREET, — LACHUTE, P.Q.**

Binder Twine
Smocks & Overalls
Flax Soap
Goodyear Tires & Tubes

W. D. McOUAT

Successor to G. L. Meikle & Co.,

PHONE 66

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. E. Ireland, left for her home in Montreal on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. W. Jeffrey and family left Monday for their home in Montreal.

The Messrs. and Miss Joan Annandale, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Annandale.

The Misses Ireland, with Miss M. Hulburst, of Montreal, spent the week-end with their mother, Mrs. Ireland.

Mr. W. Shaw with his friend Mr. S. Hardy, Montreal, were week-end guests of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. G. F. Shaw.

Congratulations are due Mr. and Mrs. Norman Howell (nee Ellise Palliser) on the advent of a little son.

Mrs. Somerville with her grandson, of Montreal, were week-end guests of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fraser.

Miss Van Cortlandt, who has been the guest of Miss Harrington for the past few weeks, returned to her home in Lachine on Saturday last.

Miss B. Robertson, with her nephew Mr. Hugh Mount, of Montreal, were week-end guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Robertson.

The Annual W.A. Deanery meeting for the Deanery of St. Andrews was held in Lachine, this Wednesday, Sept. 10th. A report of the meeting will be given in next week's paper.

Miss McGinnis, Cocoa, Florida, who has spent the past four weeks, with the Rev. W. A. and Mrs. Howard, left on Tuesday to spend some time in Dorval with her sister Mrs. (Dr.) McCombe, before returning to Florida for the winter.

On Tuesday Sept. 16th, the Annual meeting of the Bible Society will be held in the Presbyterian Church, when the Secretary the Rev. G. A. McLennan will give an illustrated address on the work of the Bible Society. Those who had the privilege of hearing Mr. McLennan, will come again and surely bring others with them.

IN MEMORIAM.

McINTOSH.—In loving memory of our dear husband and father, Q.M.S. George McIntosh, who passed away September 13th, 1923, at the St. Agathe Sanatorium.

"Gone, but not forgotten."
 Inserted by his wife and daughter.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
WILLIAM NICHOLS, Staynerville,
 on Wednesday, Sept. 24th, 1924,
 the following effects:—

25 milch cows, 2 heifers, 3 calves, 2 horses, a few Shropshire ram lambs and ewes, 1 Registered Percheron Stallion 1 year old, 1 mare and sucking colt, (driver), 1 year old bull, 1 tumbler cart, 1 pair of cart wheels, 1 adjustable buggy pole with whiffletrees, 1 McCormick binder, 1 McCormick mowing machine, 1 fanning mill, 1 three horse sulky, 1 two horse harrow, 1 two furrow sulky plow, 2 walking plows, 1 McCormick horse rake, 1 Frost and Wood horse rake, 1 double wagon with rack, a quantity of oats and barley, 2 pairs of bob-sleighs, 1 two seated phaeton, set light double harness, single harness, disc harrow, 1 two horse cultivator, drill cultivator, seed disc drill, a quantity of stack hay, 1 two horse grubber, sheep shearing machine and clipper combined, also some household effects, some standing corn and turnips and many other articles unmentioned.

While the farm will not be put up for Auction, the Proprietor will be open to receive an offer.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. advance time

Terms, \$10. and under Cash, over that amount, 10 months credit, on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 % off cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
 In Use For Over 30 Years

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

The Best in Meat Lines
is to be had at
Joseph Speight
Meat Merchant

Main Street, Lachine

TENDERS WANTED.

Sealed Tenders endorsed "Tenders" will be received at the office of the Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Lachine up to Wednesday the 17th, day of September 1924, at 8 o'clock p.m., for the repairing of the old Town Hall. Plans and specifications may be seen at the Secretary-Treasurer's office on and after Monday the 15th, inst.

No tender shall necessarily be accepted.
 J. A. RICE, Secretary-Treasurer.

While in Lachine for the Exhibition, do not fail to complete the day's enjoyment by seeing a Show at the "Rex Theatre." Good programmes for Exhibition Week, and on Friday and Saturday September 19th, and 20th, there will be three performances, commencing at 2 p.m. and continuing until 11 p.m.

Lavigne's

SPECIAL WEEK-END PROGRAMME

10 only, Ratine Voiles, Crepe Dresses, \$8.00 to \$13.50, for \$5.49
 To clear, Ratines Voiles, Ass't colors, value \$1.00 to \$1.50 for .59
 7 only, Cantons Dresses, value \$25.00 to \$30.00
 Large size included for \$19.49
MEN'S SUITS AND BOYS' SUITS
 25 Men's Suits, assorted plain and fancy stripe, Navy, Brown and Grey, value \$30.00 to \$38.00 for \$25.00
 To clear, 5 only Men's Suits at \$9.50
 50 Boys' Fancy Suits, Stripe and Check, value \$11.00 to \$15.00 for \$8.50
 Sizes 27-36.
 Ladies' Shoes, value \$3.00 to \$5.00 for \$2.00
 Also all my summer footwear at reduced prices.

H. M. Lavigne, - Lachine Mills
 Opposite T. McOuat & Son's Store.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Standard Time.

GOING EAST.

No. 426, due at Lachine at 8.23 p.m.
 No. 422 due at Lachine at 10.30 a.m.
 No. 424 due at Lachine at 7.22 p.m.

GOING WEST.

No. 421 due at Lachine at 9.30 a.m.
 No. 423 due at Lachine at 6.01 p.m.
 No. 425 due at Lachine at 8.20 p.m.
 J. S. GILES, Town Ticket Agent.

CARS FOR SALE.—One Ford Touring, with starter and one 4 cylinder McLaughlin, both in first class running order. Snap to quick buyers. Apply to DEACONS GARAGE, Lachine Mills.

WOOL! WOOL!
 WE BUY WOOL.—Please write stating quantity of washed or unwashed white or black wool you have for sale, and approximate date of delivery, and will quote best prices.
 AYERS LIMITED,
 Lachine Mills.
 7-11-6.

FREE

POSITIVELY FREE
 For the Best, Neatest, Most Original Correct Answers
OVER \$5,640 IN PRIZES
 Contest Closes September 18th, 1924

FREE

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY—POSITIVELY FREE

One \$450 Piano, One \$150 Phonograph, One \$150 Credit Voucher, Also Fifty Additional Prizes Worth \$125. Each Will Be Awarded Absolutely FREE

First Prize

\$450
 PIANO

Second Prize

\$150
 PHONOGRAPH

Third Prize

\$150
 PURCHASING VOUCHER

Additional Purchasing Vouchers Worth

\$125
 Each

THE ABOVE PRIZES WILL BE GIVEN

Absolutely

Free!

This contest is made for a piano manufacturer who wishes to introduce his goods in this district, and their instruments will be displayed and sold by one of the local piano dealers. This is purely a Piano Advertising Campaign and those who have not a piano should try to solve the Piano puzzle. It can be done, and there is no reason why you should not be one of the winners.

EVERYONE SENDING IN AN ANSWER WILL RECEIVE A REPLY WHETHER THEIR ANSWER IS CORRECT OR NOT.

Do not wait until the last day; simply get to work to-day and solve the puzzle; then send your reply—and remember that the prizes go to the best, neatest, most original correct answers.

The contest closes on Sept. 18th and all answers postmarked on that date will be considered; but all answers postmarked later than Sept. 18th will not be accepted in this contest.

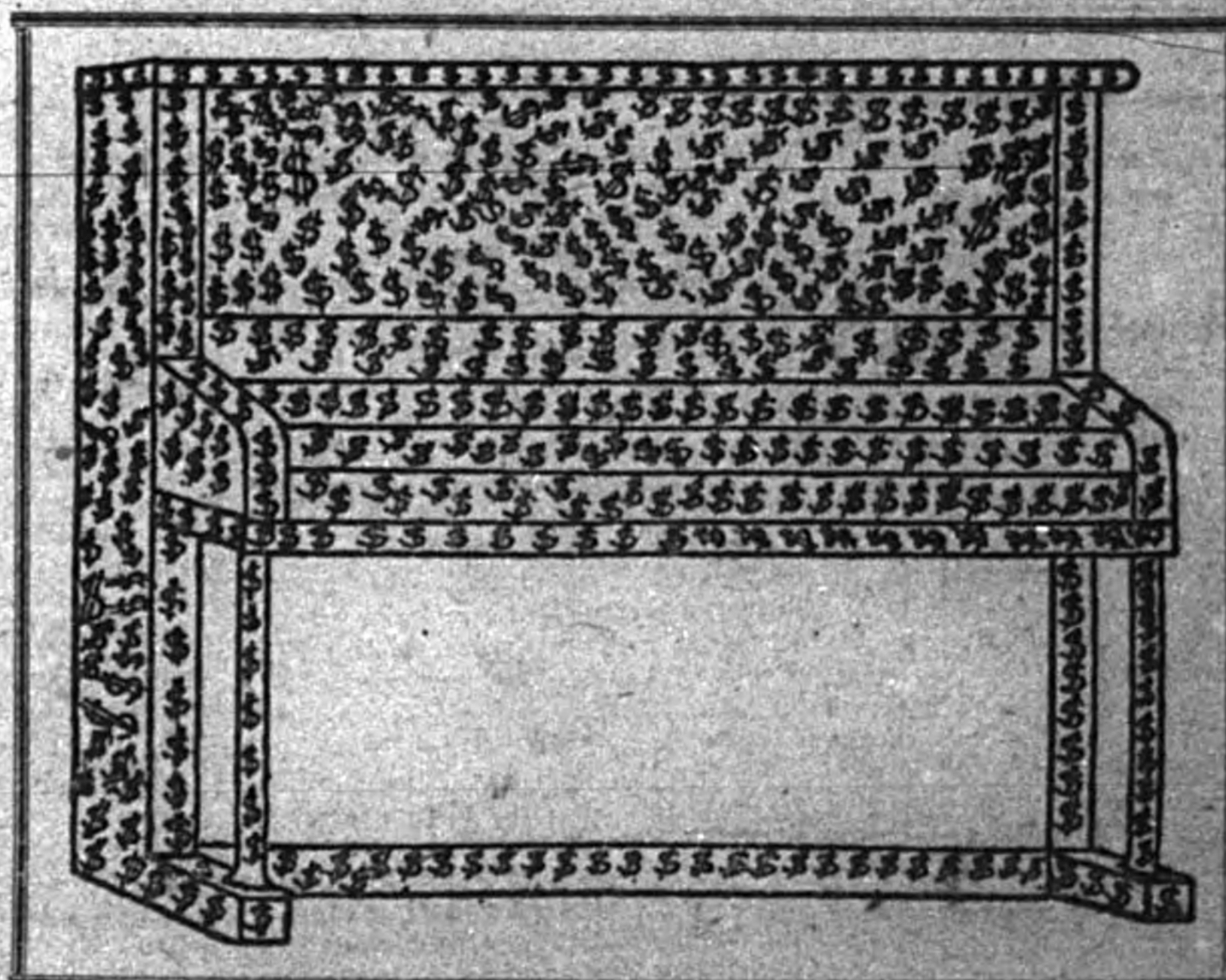
Can You Solve This Puzzle? It Can Be Done

DIRECTIONS

All you have to do is to count the number of \$ marks contained in the piano, which represent the price asked for that piano. It is possible to get the price of the piano—the number of \$ marks by counting, and to make sure that you have the correct answer check it over or have some other member of the family count the \$ marks. When you have the correct answer, mail answers to Canadian Selling Agents at address given below.

INSTRUCTIONS

WRITE YOUR NAME CAREFULLY AND PLAINLY. To the best, neatest, most original correct answer will be given one \$450 Piano absolutely FREE. To the next best, neatest, most original correct answer will be given a \$150 Phonograph absolutely FREE. To the next best will be given a \$150 Purchasing Voucher acceptable on any Piano or Player-Piano shown. Additional Purchasing Vouchers worth \$125 will be given to the next best fifty answers. Piano shown.



SEND YOUR ANSWERS TO-DAY

NAME
 ADDRESS R. R.
 CITY

Things To Remember

Answer may be submitted on this or on a separate sheet of paper, or other material—there is no limit to the size of the solution. Only one member of each family should send a solution. Employees of the newspapers carrying this announcement should not enter this contest. Persons engaged in selling pianos should not enter. This is a Piano advertising campaign, and the First Prize will go to some family which does not own a piano; for this reason families which are supplied with pianos should not enter. All solutions entered are, and shall remain, the property of Canadian Selling Agents. Each and every contestant entering a reply hereby agrees to abide by the decision of the judges, from which there shall be no appeal.

Gather the Family Around and Let Them All Take a Part in the Solution of This Puzzle

Someone will get a fine new Piano for only a few moments' work. This may be the lucky day for you or your family. Take the time now to work this problem. Send your solution carefully addressed and carrying the proper amount of postage to the Canadian Selling Agents, at address given below.

Address All Answers to **Canadian Selling Agents, 873 St. Catherine St. W., Montreal Que.**

Sealed in aluminum packets "SALADA" TEA

is always pure and fresh.
So delicious! Try it today.



LET THEM FIDGET.

Among the minor worries of parents is the fidgety child. To-day, in thousands of homes, thousands are parents must have enjoined thousands of children not to fidget!

Ought children to fidget? The reply of the majority would certainly be in the negative. Children should learn to sit still. To fidget is a bad habit; it gets on the nerves. And, as a clincher, to fidget is bad manners.

Manners apart—for what is good manners to-day may be bad manners to-morrow!—for a child to fidget is as natural and as necessary as physical growth—in fact, fidgeting is growth!

It is a sign of vitality, health, and mental and physical development. Children must fidget, and to suppress the habit is wrong. It hurts the child, and may lead to mental trouble.

A kettle of water put on to boil soon becomes "alive." The life moves the lid, and out comes the steam. Fix the lid and block the spout, and there'll be trouble.

This provides an excellent illustration of what happens when the natural fidgeting of a child is suppressed.

The muscles are forming, the nerve system is being developed, and fidgeting is only an external sign of the internal life. It's a safety valve, and it is as cruel as unwise to suppress it. Parents will, of course, have noticed that there is extra fidgeting on days when, owing to inclement weather or the like, a child has had to stay indoors.

That should give fresh point to what has been written above. Play, romping, exercise take the place of fidgets. Deprive a child of its play and it is bound to fidget. Many children, too, must fidget as well as play. They are of the type with great vitality and health.

Fidgets should be free. Life is motion and movement, and to suppress the motion and movement is always injurious. Parents should be worried if a child doesn't fidget—not when it does!

SOME CHOICE DESSERTS.

Home-made ice cream is always a treat, but on warm days it is doubly so. It is a dessert, too, that mother can prepare out under a shady tree instead of by the kitchen range in the hot kitchen. If the recipes are slightly varied from the old standby, it will be a pleasant surprise for all.

These recipes are suitable to the two quart freezers:

Chocolate Ice Cream—5 lb. cocoa, 1 cup sugar, 4 lb. water, 1 cup cream, 2 cups milk, pinch of salt, 1 lb. vanilla. Mix cocoa and water and cook until creamy. Scald milk and cream together and add the cocoa mixture.

Lemon Milk Sherbet—4 cups milk, 1½ cups sugar, juice of 3 lemons. Mix lemon juice and sugar. Add slowly to the milk, stirring constantly.

Peach Ice Cream—1 qt. peach pulp, 1 cup water, 2 cups sugar, ½ lemon, 1½ tsp. vanilla, 5 egg whites. Boil water and sugar two minutes and when cool add it, with the juice of the lemon and vanilla, to the peach pulp. Mix thoroughly and add the slightly beaten egg whites. Freeze.

Raspberry Sherbet—2 cups raspberry juice, 4 cups water, 2 cups sugar, 1 tsp. gelatin. Boil water and sugar five minutes. Add gelatin which has been softened in one teaspoonful of cold water. When cool, add raspberry juice and freeze.

French Ice Cream—2 cups cream, 3 cups milk, 3 egg yolks, 1 cup sugar, salt, 1 lb. vanilla. Mix sugar with the egg yolks and add milk and cream. Cook slowly over hot water until creamy. Cool, add flavoring and freeze.

One part salt to three parts cracked ice gives the best results when freezing. Since some flavors are partly destroyed by freezing, it is necessary to make the mixture rather sweet and highly flavored when preparing to freeze.

After the cream is frozen, the salt water is drained off. It is best to remove the dasher and pack the ice cream firmly down with a spoon. Put a cork in the top of the can and pack with four parts ice and one part salt.

COMPLEXION TROUBLES.

When describing complexion troubles, correspondents often write that conditions are worse in winter than in summer. This is a perfectly natural state of affairs, for the pores are more active in warm weather than in cold weather. Perspiration carries off much waste matter and bathing also opens the pores; the average person bathes more frequently in summer than in winter. Then there is the very important item of diet. Fresh fruit takes the place of candy, rich cakes and desserts; vegetables provide both vitamins and roughage and more water is taken into the system. If these conditions could be maintained throughout the year, better complexions would result.

As a remedy for the complexion, buttermilk is invaluable. Used as a lotion it is excellent for tan and sunburn; it will remove mild cases of freckles; it also nourishes and softens the skin. Apply several times a day and the last thing at night.

Buttermilk used as a drink may not do quite all that is claimed for it by scientists who assert that it postpones the ravages of age by preventing hardening of the arteries, but there is no doubt that it is a wholesome and satisfying food; and as to its perpetuating youth, any one who can recall the youthful bloom of some elderly country women who are active and vigorous though old in years and who like to drink fresh buttermilk from the churn, will be convinced that at least it has a clarifying effect on the skin and is a good food. People who live in the country can have the genuine article always at hand by keeping it in a cold place and it is so valued as a health food that many city people now make it daily by adding a lactic tablet (bought at the drug store) to a pint of fresh milk. One glassful of buttermilk contains as much nourishment as a pint of oysters, and it does not increase the weight.

Cucumber juice also relieves sunburn and has a cooling and whitening effect up on the skin. Cut ripe cucumbers in slices and rub over the skin several times a day and the last thing at night. The same properties are claimed for tomato juice.

Tomato juice will remove fruit and vegetable stains from the hands; so will lemon juice. When making lemonade (and I hope you serve it often, for it is very wholesome if not made too sweet), cut the lemons in half and extract the juice by means of a glass reamer. To remove discolorations from hands and finger-nails thrust them into the squeezed lemons.

Getting Even.

Mother—"Jessie, the next time you hurt that kitten, I am going to do the same thing to you. If you slap it I'll slap you. If you pull its ears I'll pull yours. If you pinch it I'll pinch you." Jessie (after a moment's thought)—"Mamma, I'll pull its tail."

"When Hearts Command"

By ELIZABETH YORK MILLER

"When hearts command,
From minds the sagest counsellings depart."

CHAPTER XXXI.

"I really cannot understand it, Hector. I'm so worried. Here it is a whole week, and nothing at all from Alice—not a single line, not even so much as a postcard."

"But you had a telegram," Hector Gaunt reminded her.

Jean expostulated irritably. "I told you the telegram was from Philip. He sent her love, of course, and merely said they had arrived safely at Lucerne. But Alice herself has not written."

Gaunt smiled. "She's on her honeymoon, Jean, dear. I don't know much about such things, but I believe they're supposed to be rather engrossing."

"Oh, don't talk nonsense!"

It was nonsense. A week since they had waved good-bye to the bridal couple, and not a line from Alice to the mother she loved so dearly, and whom she knew must be getting anxious.

"If anything had happened—if she were ill—I'm sure Ardeyne would let you know," Hector Gaunt said.

"But something may have happened to both of them. Suppose they were out in a skiff and capsized—or if there had been a railway accident?"

You know, Hector, there frequently are accidents on those horrid mountain railways. Do you remember that awful one at Murren?"

"Don't be silly," Gaunt said crossly.

"That's what I'm always telling her," piped Hugo. "Not to be silly."

He had been so quiet for a long time that they had almost forgotten his presence.

It was getting very hot indeed in Bordighera, and the close, little terraced garden of the Villa Charmil was a trifle stuffy. Jean looked languid and washed-out with the heat. Her bright prettiness had deserted her for the moment.

"Jean is always crossing bridges before she comes to them," Hugo amplified.

He picked up his guitar and began to strum idly. Gaunt shifted his position. The little iron chairs were ill-suited to accommodate his huge frame.

"All the same, I cannot understand why I don't hear from Alice," Jean repeated. "It's a whole week and—"

"If you don't get a letter to-morrow you can telegraph," Gaunt interrupted. "Let's go for a walk. It's so hot and close in here."

Hugo laid aside his guitar and reached for his hat. He was ready instantly. For an hour he had been hoping that somebody would suggest a diversion. Even a walk was better than nothing.

"Well, yes, I don't mind. Only I really ought to speak to Louisa about dinner. It's time she discovered a new way to cook spaghetti. And there are all those flowers you brought waiting to be arranged, Hector, and quite a number of other things I ought to do."

Gaunt banged his fist on the table. "Woman, I'm sick of you and your fussiness!" he belowered. "Get your hat and come."

"Oh, very well—very well. But you needn't be rude about it."

She hurried into the house and Hugo applauded the bully.

"If I talk to her like that she doesn't pay the least attention," he said. "She is fussy. You've no idea—"

"She's far too good for you," Gaunt rounded on him.

"Yes, I know that," Hugo meekly agreed. "Oh, yes, I know that quite well. Far too good. I'm lucky—don't you think so, Hector?"

He cast a sly veiled glance at his friend. "So lucky to have now such a wife as Jean. I count my blessings all the time."

Gaunt's face grew dark. He knew that that was Hugo's way of getting back at him for his reprimand. Anybody who hit Hugo always got a full return.

"I'm glad to know you're so appreciative," Gaunt growled. "Then as Jean reappeared: 'Oh, here you are! Wonderfully quick you've been. Didn't expect to see you again for at least an hour.'"

She looked up at him and smiled in her nervous, fluttering fashion.

"Don't be cross with me, Hector."

"He's jealous," said Hugo, his voice unusually high and piping. "He's jealous because you're my wife, and he doesn't believe I know how lucky I am. But, do, Jean. I know it better than anybody else in this whole, wide world."

"Don't be absurd, Hugo." She flushed and let him tuck her hand into the crook of his arm, but her real inclination was to slap him.

"I can't help being absurd," he confessed. "I am absurd. It's the way I'm made."

"By Jove, you're right," Gaunt agreed. "Where shall we go?"

Jean had no suggestions to offer, but by common consent they turned towards the old town. Behind were the olive groves, and they could not wander too far afield because dinner would be ready in an hour.

In the little square place by the church Hector and Jean were for turning sharply to the right to avoid a certain cul-de-sac which terminated in a well-remembered gate. But Hugo was all for the cul-de-sac.

"Let's have a look at the old Villa Tatina," he cried shrilly. "Oh, that would be fun!"

So he remembered, too. "Somebody is living there." Her voice was very sharp.

But Hugo had darted ahead. Jean turned to Gaunt.

"Hector, stop him. I don't want to go in there. Not with you and Hugo. Oh, dear, what's he doing now?"

Hugo had swung open the magnificent wrought-iron gates leading to the driveway and was in animated conversation with a middle-aged Italian woman of the peasant class, who was coming out with a basket on her arm, attended by a little yellow mongrel dog.

He shouted out to them that the dog's name was Tito, and that the woman who was the caretaker of the villa said it was unoccupied at the moment, and they could go in and have a look round if they liked. "Oh, do come on," he pleaded. "I should think you'd like to, Jean. Why, it's here that we first met, you and I."

Jean winced. It was here that Hector Gaunt and she had first met, also.

As he waited for them, Hugo engaged in more conversation with the caretaker, who had become most beaming and hospitable in a stately, dignified way. She bowed deeply as Gaunt and Jean approached, and there were tears in her eyes.

"Why—it's Maddelina!" cried Jean. "Sure enough it was Maddelina, who had been cook here in old Mme. Dousta's time. All these years Maddelina had been here at the Villa Tatina—cooking, no doubt. She remembered them both, Hugo and Jean. Hector Gaunt, of course, was a familiar figure, but, curiously enough, he had forgotten her."

There was no getting out of it now. Maddelina had to go into the town for something, but she begged them to make themselves at home in the garden until her return. She hurried away, with her little dog, promising not to be long.

"There, I told you," said triumphant Hugo. "I knew it would be all right. I saw the 'To Let' sign on the gate several days ago." He skipped on ahead of them with the agility of a child.

Gaunt and Jean walked slowly. It seemed as though nothing had been touched or altered in all those twenty years. Time had stood still in this old garden. Nothing—nothing nothing was changed.

There were the same borders of burning red salvia and calla lilies edging the sweeping curve of the driveway as had welcomed Jean and her friend, Mme. Dousta, upon their arrival so long ago. There were the rose garden and the old sundial, the marvellous shady fern garden dripping with warm moisture; the little mandarin grove, the big stone-walled pools glittering with goldfish, the ancient fig-tree that overhung the gardener's cottage, the silver-tongued brook rippling down beside the long rose arbor.

"Nothing seems to be changed here," said Gaunt, as though reading Jean's mind. His voice was a little husky. "Only us," she replied.

"That's so. . . I wish we hadn't come. That confounded little devil of a Hugo! I wish he'd go to blazes and stay there."

But Hugo was enjoying himself hugely. He was here, there, and everywhere, an impish, insistent sprite, full of tiresome pranks that got insufferably upon Jean's nerves.

He all but fell into the great tank at the side of the villa in his anxiety to climb up and see if it, too, was sparkling with goldfish.

He ran about trying all the doors, impatient to go inside even before Maddelina returned. He picked flowers to adorn his hat, and finally—to their relief—subsided with a length of bamboo and his pocket-knife. A true Pan, he must make a pipe. They left him seated cross-legged on the grass leaning against the trunk of a giant palm, absorbed in making his pipe.

Self-consciously, Jean strolled beside Hector Gaunt, but neither of them had anything to say. It was here, on a moon-flooded night in April, that he had first kissed her—here by the big pool—and so impetuous had been his wooing that in less than three weeks he had whirled her into that ill-fated secret marriage.

She dared not look at him now. Her heart was too full. If he had so much as uttered a word she would have burst into tears. But Gaunt was as silent as anyone could wish. Perhaps the lonely years had taught him the great gift of silence.

They went down the little flight of stone steps to the herb garden which had been old Mme. Dousta's pride, and across the flagged path to the other side and up again through the long rose arbor beside which tinkled the rushing stream.

A faint, fairy sound suddenly broke the stillness; sweet high notes with just a vestige of connected melody. It was Hugo, playing on his pipe.

He had forgotten them. There he sat, a strange figure, with his feet tucked under him and his flower-decked hat pushed to the back of his head. His eyeglasses were sideways, and his face wore an expression of beatific happiness.

Golden notes—Pan piping in the garden, where old lovers who might not speak of all that had been, stroled silently with aching, saddened hearts.

"I can't bear it," Jean said. "We must go."

"Come on, then," Gaunt raised his voice. "Come on, Hugo, we're going."

Pan leapt to his feet. "I don't want to go," he shouted back. "I want to wait for Maddelina."

"We'll be late for dinner," Jean said sharply. "Come at once, Hugo!"

Sulkily he followed them, keeping at a little distance to mark his displeasure. As they neared the Villa Charmil Jean hurried on ahead. She had caught a glimpse of the postgirl just going in. There was no post at this hour, so it must be a telegram. Her heart was in her throat. Some thing had happened to Alice. That was all she could think of—something must have happened, and for a little while she had forgotten Alice in mooning about with profitless memories. What a heartless mother she was.

She began to run, calling out that she had seen the postgirl, and reached the villa white and breathless.

(To be continued.)

She—"What's your idea of a perfect marriage?"

He—"You and me."

Nothing Could Stick This Amazing Student.

"My husband's old friend Huxley," Lady Strachey writes in the Nation.

"became a very intimate friend of mine, too; a more delightful companion I never met. To his inexhaustible knowledge of every kind was added a love of argument and discussion, a most brilliant wit, humor and love of fun."

"He told me an amusing story of how, at one of the examinations he was holding, one of the students proved to be a young man of great ability and accurate knowledge, so much so that he made the unheard-of score of 99 out of 100 full marks. At the end of the verbal examination, in which every question had been accurately answered, Huxley said to himself that he was determined to ask the young man one question that he would certainly be unable to answer. He mentioned a perfectly insignificant and unknown waterfall in an obscure part of Jamaica, which he had passed when travelling, and gravely asked the young man what was its height. After a look of startled amazement, the young man replied: '326 feet.'"

"How in the world do you come to know that?" cried Huxley.

"Well," said the young man, "as a matter of fact, this waterfall happens to be on my father's estate in Jamaica!"

Maps in Trees.

Trees sometimes assume very grotesque shapes, and one can trace in their branches the outlines of animals or birds.

Occasionally, too, the monarchs of the forest may resemble the giants and monsters of legendary lore. But not often do they grow so as to give the idea of a geographical formation.

Such a tree, however, can be seen growing in "The Lady of the Lake" district in Scotland. Its short and long limbs give a distinct impression of the map of England.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

The Cook's Chauffeur.

Mistress—"Mary, we'd rather you didn't entertain policemen in our home."

The Cook—"The man in uniform ye saw, mum, was no officer of the law, but me own private chauffeur."

Willie's Opinion.

"Now, Willie, what motive impelled our early settlers to journey westward in their covered wagons?"

"I guess it musta been curiosity, teacher."

Good Samaritans of To-day.

Calculus to human suffering we are not—in spite of a certain hardness that war induces. The other day a great liner far out at sea answered the radio signal of a freighter, aboard which a suddenly stricken fireman needed medical attention. The obscure man's life was saved even though the hundreds of persons on the steamer who had important business in Europe had to put up with serious delay. We venture to think that not one of those persons failed to applaud the decision of the captain to act the part of the Good Samaritan.

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment.

With a dog as her principal companion, an English lady recently travelled 20,000 miles into the middle of Africa.

Exhibition Notice

Don't buy your Electric Fixtures or Appliances until you have seen our fine display of the latest designs, in the Manufacturers' Annex Building, under the Grand Stand, Booths 16 and 25. Special prices on all goods sold during the Exhibition. If not convenient to call, send for our New Electric Fixture Catalogue, larger and better than ever. Any other information or advice we can give you will be gladly supplied either by mail or at the Exhibit.

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Growth of Milling Industry in Canada.

From its humble beginning at Port Royal (now Annapolis Royal, Nova Scotia, in 1605, flour and grist milling in Canada has grown to be one of the Dominion's most important industries. According to an early census there were nine mills in operation in New France in 1665, while the latest figures (those for 1922) compiled by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, show 1,364 operating mills in Canada with a daily capacity of 134,125 barrels. The amount of wheat milled and flour produced by these mills showed a considerable increase during 1922. This year saw 81,413,649 bushels of grain converted into flour, as compared with 70,005,373 bushels in 1921 and 61,116,330 bushels in 1920. The production of flour during the 1922 calendar year reached 17,787,929 barrels, an increase of 2,466,170 barrels over the previous year and 4,660,609 barrels greater than 1920.

Easy access to the Atlantic seaboard has heretofore been a determining factor in deciding the location of flour and grist mills in Canada. Of the 1,364 mills in operation in 1922, 1,211 were situated in Ontario, Quebec, and the Maritime Provinces. In the early days of the industry Montreal became the centre of flour and grist milling and it has held its predominant position, the daily output of the mills in its vicinity totalling nearly 20,000 barrels in 1922. However, with the development of the Pacific trade the growth of western points as milling centres is being accelerated, and there is every indication that the industry will continue to expand in proportion to the Dominion's position as one of the great wheat-producing countries of the world.

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THE LOBSTER INDUSTRY IN CANADA

Takes Important Place in Fisheries of Maritime Provinces—
Dominion Government's Protective Measures.

Lobstering is one of the chief industries connected with the fisheries of the Maritime Provinces and each year millions of dollars' worth of these table delicacies are taken from the traps of fishermen in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and along Canada's Atlantic seaboard. During the season of 1923 lobsters caught by the fishermen of the provinces of Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Quebec yielded a revenue of \$6,868,362 according to returns made to the Department of Marine and Fisheries. This was a slight increase in value over the 1922 season brought about by the higher prices secured. In Prince Edward Island and in New Brunswick there were increases in both the quantity and value of the catches, but in Nova Scotia adverse weather conditions caused a decrease in the quantity of lobsters taken, but the higher prices obtained over the previous season caused a rise in the total value.

The total catch of lobsters in Nova Scotia last year was 172,720 cwt., valued at \$3,081,647, as compared with 173,706 cwt. in 1922, with a value of \$2,913,087. The fishing in western Nova Scotia, which opened on March 1, was carried on under abnormal conditions. Ice was piled along the shore until late in the spring, making remunerative operations impossible. The catch for the months of March and April amounted to not more than 12,511 cwt. as against 26,266 cwt. in 1922 and 66,328 cwt. in 1921. With a month's extension of the fishing season, however, the total catch about equalled that of the 1922 season. There were 163 canneries in operation during the year, being six more than in 1922.

The catch for the whole of the province of New Brunswick during 1923 amounted to 73,663 cwt., an increase of nearly 4,000 cwt. over 1922. The value of last season's production was

\$1,339,155, and of the previous year, \$1,262,714. The harvest reaped in the Gulf sections was greater than that of the preceding season by about 5,000 cwt., but in the Bay of Fundy sections there was a falling off of about 1,300 cwt. Canning was carried on by 167 establishments, an increase of six over the previous year.

The lobster fishery is the most important of the fisheries of Prince Edward Island and the value of the 1923 production, \$1,406,906, represented about 80 per cent. of the total value of the year's fishing operations. The lobster catch amounted to 97,456 cwt. last season as compared with 87,583 cwt. in 1922. Ice remained on the shores until the middle of May but after that fine weather prevailed and operations were carried on successfully resulting in an increased catch. Ten more canneries were operated during 1923 than in the previous year, the total being 195.

In the province of Quebec the lobster industry does not hold the same position of importance that it does in the Maritime Provinces. Last year the Quebec fisheries produced 47,764 cwt. of lobsters, valued at \$533,654.

The Department of Marine and Fisheries has, on account of the importance of this industry, always given the greatest consideration to its preservation. In order to prevent poaching and to keep an effective control on the fishery at all times, a large staff of officers is maintained on the coast and no one may fish for lobsters without first obtaining a license. The possibility of having a license cancelled ensures the careful observance of the regulations. The other chief means used for the preservation of the industry has been the adoption of close seasons and the Department is making a thorough study of this part of the subject to ensure that the seasons adopted are the best possible for all concerned.

PERFUMED PLOTS

Walk through a modern garden, and you will find yourself in a sort of Fairyland, where your eyes will feast on the most exquisite colors. But it is the eyes only that will feast. The exquisite blossoms which surround you are almost all completely scentless.

Now walk through one of those delightful, old-fashioned cottage gardens that still linger in those secluded backwaters where hybridizers are unknown, and horticultural catalogues do not penetrate. You will find here a quieter, less flamboyant beauty. The appeal to the eyes will be less immediate and less insistent. But you will remember that garden for long—far longer than you will remember the other. You will remember it because of its myriad fragrances—the sweet-ness with which its air is laden.

Visions of Childhood. The sweet peas that grow here will probably only be single blooms, but they will have that elusive, fascinating fragrance that conjures up visions of childhood, carries us back to the days when our innocent eyes were still wide with wonder as they looked out upon the beauty of the world.

True, they would look rather insignificant, these old-fashioned sweet peas, by the side of the many-spiked, many-colored blooms of the more modern garden. And the roses that spray the air of our unpretentious backwater with their sweetness cannot match their more modern fellows in form or color.

But in almost every case the gain in appearance has been purchased at the cost of scent. The new roses and the new sweet peas are almost all scentless. Take such exquisite roses as Baroness Rothschild and Frau Karl Druschki. They are truly beautiful, and no gardener would feel that his rose-garden was complete without them. But they are quite scentless, and I, at least, am old-fashioned enough to consider that the greatest beauty of a rose is its scent.

New Names and Old Fragrance. I write "is," but I would almost have been more accurate to use the past tense. For in the multitude of new roses there is little scent, if much form and color. Shakespeare's "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet."

Is, indeed, now rather out of date. The new names are legion, and the roses that bear them, as a general rule, have lost the old rose perfume.

As a general rule, the sweetest-scented flowers and plants are the least showy. And as the great aim of modern gardening appears to be to charm the eye, these modern but fragrant plants are being banished from our flower-beds.

But need this be so? Cannot we give up to those friends of our youth at least a portion of our gardens? There they may blush unseen by the eyes that are drawn away by the more showy and striking blooms around them, but they will not waste their sweetness on the desert air. Their fragrance will add a new and subtle beauty to the garden that admits them.

In such a haven of refuge for the

flowers whose virtue lies in their perfume, roses with the true rose scent would, of course, take pride of place. Beside them would bloom mignonette, the violet, the pink, the stock, and the sweet william. The carnation would also find a place here, while lilac and honeysuckle should not be forgotten.

This perfume corner should also include the sweet-foliated sweetbrier, geranium and lavender, all of which are so easy to cultivate that no garden should be without them.

The plants I have named are merely a few out of the many. There is no end to the variety of sorts one might introduce into the perfume corner.



He—"I understand your husband left you for a blonde."
She—"Not at all. Three blondes and a brunette."

Changing People's Color.

By a very simple operation a British medical authority has found it possible to turn a blonde person into a brunette or a brunette into a blonde; a red head into one with jet-black tresses, gray hair into any color desired.

More startling still, this experimenter has been enabled to transform a dark, olive skin into a pearly, pink-and-white complexion, or make a sordid face light. Also it has been found possible to make a yellow skin white. The experimenter has been working along these lines for twenty years.

The most recent results were announced, several weeks ago, in a lecture to physicians at a London hospital, and created a profound sensation. It was discovered that the coloring pigment of the human body originated from the posterior lobe of the pituitary gland—a tiny cell at the base of the brain which contains the coloring pigment.

The experiments began by taking extracts from the posterior lobe of an animal of one pronounced coloring, creating a serum, and using it as an injection into the posterior lobe of another animal of totally opposite coloring.

Here is New Recipe for "Preserving."

Mr. Geo. S. Olds contributes the following:

"To preserve children, take one large, grassy field, one-half dozen children, two or three small dogs, a pinch of brook, and some pebbles. Mix the children and dogs together and put them in the field, stirring constantly. Pour the brook over the pebbles; sprinkle the field with flowers, spread over all a deep blue sky and bake in the hot sun. When brown remove and set away to cool in the bathtub."

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



"With Deep Feeling."

How am I to sing
When there is such a note
As this the thrush brings forth—
A rainbow from his throat?

While that leaning grace the harp,
Out of its warp of gold,
Weaves melodies with quaint delight,
As fairy tales are told?

The somber violin,
Grown in the mossy bark,
Remembers twilight through the leaves
And one star in the dark.

Oh, how shall I dare my song?
My breast is a toneless room
Far sweeter music shakes the grass,
The catkins and the broom.

Oh, what are these songs of mine,
What can my songs be worth?
—The angels of the air
Go singing round the earth—
What are these lips of mine?
—Amanda Benjamin Hall.

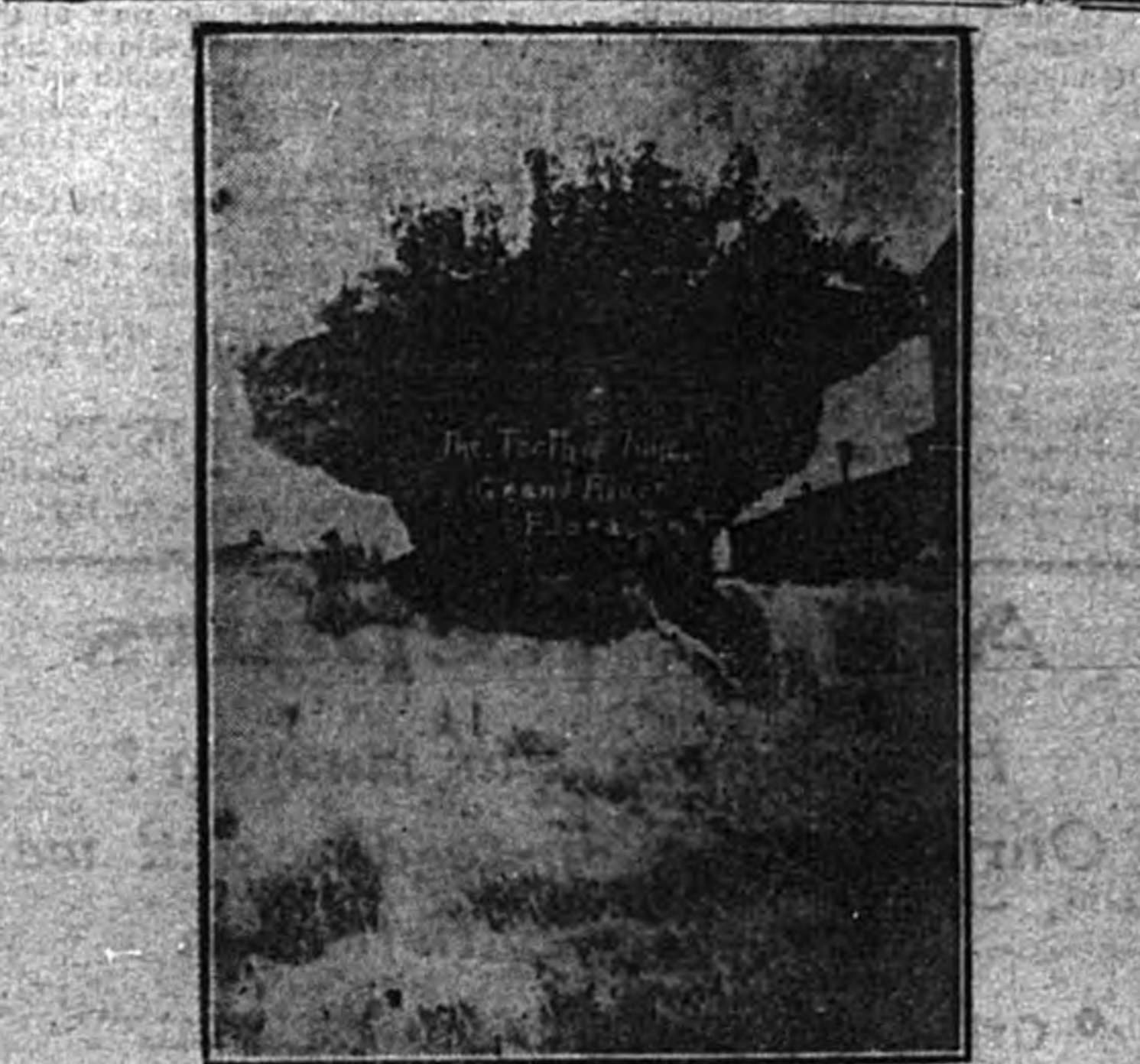
Chinese Hair-Net Industry.

The hair-net business in China has had quite a history. It was established originally by Germans, who imported the nets from Chefoo to Germany and then exported them to the United States as European-made hair nets. There is still considerable export of human-hair nets from China to European countries.

When direct trade in human-hair nets was taken up with China, large quantities of imperfect, under-sized, and generally poor nets were exported. This finally resulted in the establishment in Chefoo and Tsinan, by the foreign and a few larger Chinese exporters, of hair-net inspection factories, some employing as many as 1,000 operatives; where hair-net cargoes are inspected and, if necessary, the nets repaired before being shipped.

The net-making itself is a home or "cottage" industry; the hair is distributed around in the various villages—in the hinterland of Chefoo and in the region of the Shantung Railway—and the nets usually pass through the hands of several Chinese middlemen before they are offered by the Chinese dealers to exporters.

I looked at my Brother with the Microscope of Criticism and I said, "How coarse my Brother is!" I looked at him with the Telescope of Scorn and I said, "How small my Brother is!" Then I looked in the Mirror of Truth and I said, "How like me my Brother is."—Bolton Hall.



This odd bit of Ontario rock formation goes by the name "The Tooth of Time." It is at the Grand River.

The Queen's Taste in Sunshades.

It is hard to surmise what was in the queen's mind. Did she intend to change her orders, or did she intend to set a sensible example, as she often liked to do? The story as Mr. William Le Quenx tells it in *Things I Know* is of Queen Victoria's last visit to Nice.

About a fortnight after the queen's arrival, writes Mr. Le Quenx, while passing up the Avenue de la Gare I met a well-known detective, Superintendent Fraser, of Scotland Yard, who with Monsieur Paoli, of the Paris Surete, was her majesty's personal protector. When I asked him whither he was hurrying he replied:

"Come with me, I am going on a—well, a very confidential mission!"

At once I turned back with him. To my surprise he stopped before a cheap draper's shop and, pointing to a long string of black-and-white striped sunshades open and swaying in the wind, inquired their price.

"Five francs, fifty," replied the dark-eyed Provencal girl in French.

My friend hesitated and inquired whether they were of silk.

"No, m'sieur, they are cotton," was the reply.

With that he turned away. Then he explained that the queen, who had been out for her afternoon drive, had just returned and, calling him, had told him that in the Avenue de la Gare she had been attracted by some sunshades hanging outside a shop. "Go and buy me one, Fraser," she had commanded. "They are the very thing I want here."

"But," exclaimed my friend to me, "how can I take the queen a four-and-seven-penny sunshade? Come back with me, and when I have told her we will go out to the cafe!"

I walked back with him to Cimiez and waited while he passed along the corridor of the great hotel to her majesty's apartments.

His face had changed when he returned a few minutes later. "I told the queen," he said, "but she has ordered me to go back at once. She seemed quite indignant and said, 'Fraser, you men know nothing about sunshades! Pray how much would you expect me to give for a cotton sunshade? Go and get me one at once!'"

The total distribution of all species of fish eggs and fry by the hatcheries operated throughout the Dominion by the Department of Marine and Fisheries reached 878,987,093 during the season of 1922. This was an increase of 33,000,000 as compared with 1921 and was 128,500,000 greater than in 1920.

THE VALUE OF PETS IN THE HOME

By Julia W. Wolfe.

Perhaps the sweetest recollections of childhood are those connected with a pet—some frisky, affectionate little animal or gay little bird loved and tended in the far-away golden days. Pets are an endless joy to children. They lend themselves readily to every kind of make-believe, and are always available as playthings and consolers of woe. Talking it over with a cat, a dog, or the bird, has a soothing power not at all times attainable through human agencies.

"My pony is so sympathetic," said a little girl, "and has such a sense of humor." The pure delight afforded by these cherished friends in feathers and furs is sufficient reason for their presence in every household. Parents sometimes complain that they are such a trouble, are in the way, and require so much care. Could they realize thoroughly their value as a source of happiness and a means of education these objections would forever cease. Childhood without pets is bleak and barren and altogether incomplete. Like a vine in the desert, with tendrils blown in every direction because there is no object to twine around, the child without some dumb creature to love and protect finds his bubbling impulses and loving longings crushed to earth. He needs to lavish his growing and expansive affection upon some suitable object, otherwise he loses more than can be counted and weighed.

What the child loves he will most observe and study. Some knowledge comes concerning the habits and ways of the little creatures that share his life; and personal affairs are insensibly arranged so that there will be time for everything—for play, for stories, for work. Birds must be fed regularly, rain or shine, no matter how tempting the invitations of playmates or the latest fairy tale. The dog must be washed and kept in the house until thoroughly dried. If the kitten is dull and stupid its little owner must see that its food is more carefully selected, that it does not have too much meat. Perhaps his small savings will have to be expended in catnip. The playful puppy must be trained with infinite patience not to trample on the flower-beds, not to scratch the furniture, nor tear holes in clothes. Animals must also be taught to avoid danger, even if pain be inflicted to insure their future self-protection. Attention to these details influences the mind and character, leading to firmness without harshness, to economy of time, to order, method and regularity.

Children, like most savages, are many times cruel. Animals that are dependent have a civilizing influence upon the child, for the savagery of children is that of ignorance, not of malice. The many wants of pets, their helplessness, awaken a sense of moral responsibility. A living creature cannot be neglected without pain and suffering following. Very different is the condition of the book or toy that is forgotten and left out in the rain. It is spoiled, and the loss is the child's.



No Use for the Cup.
"The Davis tennis cup may go to another country this year."
"Well, we have no use for a cup here."

Finis.

He went out into the world
And made his mark.
His name becoming a target
For envy.

And now he has gone back to the beginning.
His people.
They greet him with the same fervent
greeting:

"Hello, Johnny!"
And he is charmed.
For with all his importance
He has not acquired sufficient humor
To save him from the spectacle
Of the old actor
Who still would strut
Though the play be ended.
—Le Baron Cooke.

Perfect.

There was a good deal of excitement in the village when notices appeared on the boardings announcing that the local minister would, that night, address a meeting at the Assembly Hall, on the subject of "The Perfect Woman—Where Is She?"

He had quite a good audience, and soon got warmed up to his subject. "Now," he said, during the course of his address, "I ask you, has anyone ever seen or heard of a perfect woman?"

Suddenly, from the back of the hall, rose a tall, gaunt, angular woman in rusty black. In a melancholy voice she said:

"Yes, sir, I have heard of the woman you mention."

"Who was it?" inquired the speaker. "My husband's first wife," replied the gaunt one feelingly.

own. In a measure he is responsible only to himself for the welfare of inanimate possessions. But a sentient being who can repay love with love has a deeper claim. Things that feel have rights. Even young children recognize this, and learn through affection for their four-footed friends to recognize this claim to health and happiness.

A boy of seven, the writer knew, found for a time his chief amusement in shooting stray animals with a shotgun, declaring it sport. One day he knocked a cat off the fence, breaking its legs. The creature writhed upon the grass, he seemed to consider the result of his conduct both righteous and amusing. A friend who had witnessed the incident called him to her, and after a short conversation he saw the matter in a different light. Willingly he offered to pay for having the cat's legs set. But the veterinary's fee was more than he possessed. The sum needed to make up the amount was advanced to him, and he paid it back gradually out of his small allowance. With the greatest tenderness he cared for the cat until she was able to walk, and to this day she is a cherished pet. It needed but a few words to open the fountain of love and pity in his heart, and to make the little lad see that his wanton cruelty had not only brought suffering on a poor innocent, but entailed much unexpected labor and expense upon himself.

Pets also have a hygienic value, many of them requiring fresh air and exercise at regular intervals. This necessarily takes the child out of doors in sunshine, on dark days, and in all sorts of weather. It gives an object of interest to what would otherwise be a dull performance. Many a listless girl who would rebel at rubber and raincoat, glides into them smilingly when it is a question of a walk with "Rover" or "Fido." How willingly these burdens are borne for a dumb friend! Who gains most in the frolic and romping? Perhaps the one who gives the most.

Childhood, like every age, needs its duties. These must be simple and genuine, not tasks imposed arbitrarily which another might do as well. The child's duties should be definite and inexorable, not done at all if he forgets or neglects them. Through protection, nurture, and ownership of living things inexorable duties are best presented. The child secures in this way some of the best lessons in self-denial and self-control; acquires a sense of personal responsibility and wise restraint, and is taught in the most natural way, and all unconsciously, to appreciate the rights of others; even the humblest, and to respect them always. More than this, by doing deeds that merit gratitude, children begin dimly to understand how much gratitude they owe to the loving hearts and hands forever busy in their behalf. There is a certain spiritual and intellectual growth that comes from protecting and fostering dependent creatures, from caring for lovely and lovable animals.

Responsibility.

Never shirk responsibility, for that is what develops stamina and originality. It puts all our faculties to the test—our ingenuity, our resourcefulness, our efficiency, our inventiveness, our initiative—it draws upon our latent ability as nothing else does.

One reason why prominent men of affairs are so successful, self-reliant, and masterful is because of their training in responsibility. This has brought out their manhood, their capacity for coping with difficulties, for facing all sorts of new and perplexing situations and bringing order out of chaos, victory out of defeat.

But for shouldering responsibilities they would never have become the men they are; would never have discovered the tremendous possibilities they have so far uncovered.

Well Meant.

The young subaltern had but newly joined the regiment, and as this was his first experience of military life he naturally felt rather awkward, and afraid of doing the wrong thing. This was particularly the case in the mess, where he was almost afraid to move for fear of acting contrary to etiquette.

At last the major, rough, but kindly at heart, took pity on him, and, slapping him on the back, said jovially: "I suppose it's the old, old story—what? The fool of the family sent into the army?"

"Oh, no, sir," replied the young man seriously; "things have quite altered since your day."

Whereupon the major decided to revise his ideas of cordiality.

Proverbs About the Home.

A hearth of your own is worth gold. He who is far from home is near harm.—Danish.

East and West, home's the best. Dry bread at home is better than roast meat abroad.—German.

Every cricket knows its own hearth. Russian.

In my own house I am king.—Spanish.

Travel east or travel west, a man's own home is still the best.—Dutch.

Canada produces yearly about 20,000,000 pounds of maple sugar, of which 70 per cent. comes from Quebec, 25 per cent. from Ontario, and the remainder from the Maritime Provinces. By-products are fine vinegar, malic acid, and tannic acid of fine

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OF CANADA

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Capital paid up and reserve \$4,500,000.00

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You can secure a safety Deposit Box in which to store your valuable and important papers. It offers you security at little cost.

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PEERLESS FENCE WIRE AND GATES.

If you want quality, buy Peerless Fencing. My prices are as low as the cheaper grades offered for sale.

CORRUGATED IRON, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 ft. lengths.
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NAILS, ROOFING AND BUILDING PAPER, at lowest prices.
All the above items bought in car lots, and at car load prices, so we pass them on to you.

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I still have a large assortment of fine cloth, from which you can pick a smart Spring and Summer Suit.

I am also carrying Ready Made-Suits, in the latest cuts and Styles. Alterations on these Suits will be made Free.

Call in and See. They are just what you need and prices are Right.

Ladies' Suits made to order.

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LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.

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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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GENERAL AGENT, - LACHUTE.

ACADEMY OPENING.

It was a pleasurable occasion last Thursday when the pupils of Lachute Academy with their parents and friends gathered in the Presbyterian Church Hall and received the awards for good work done during the past year. The Principal, J. W. Brunt, B.A., presented a very good report in which he stated the total enrolment had been 263 including 106 in the High School Grades. Notation was made of the gift of a piano for use of the primary grades from Mr. G. J. Walker, and loan of an organ by the Presbyterian Church also the gift of 18 War Memorial Pictures from the Montreal Chapter of the I.O.D.E.

The chair was occupied by School Commissioner T. Christie, who is chairman of the Board, and he expressed his great pleasure in being able to extend cordial greetings to the speaker of the evening, Mr. C. McBurney, who in days gone by had been instrumental in bringing the Academy through its dark days until it ranked highest in the Province and retained that proud distinction for a goodly number of years.

Mr. McBurney spoke of the joy this opportunity afforded in being able to once more stand behind such a lengthy batch of books and awards which had been his privilege on 16 successive occasions and it was indeed a pleasure to know that although he was laboring in Educational work in another sphere, yet he scanned eagerly the columns of the Watchman in which the weekly doings were chronicled and he recorded the same in his office at Quebec, so that he was able to continue his interest in the institution that had made a reputation for itself all over Canada. His address was full of earnest encouragement to the children and advice to the parents that they should see the children be given the best chance to obtain the education which is so necessary in fitting them to fight the real battles of life.

Inspector J. W. McOuat followed by a live talk to the little ones complimenting them on their successes and urging them to do better in the school year just opening.

The prizes were then distributed as follows:

GRADE XI.

The E. H. Wilson Prize, - Kathleen Morrison.
Commissioners' Prize, - W. Perks.
John Meikle Prizes, - M. Smith, M. Scott.

GRADE X.

The Bellingham Scholarship, - B. Rodgers.
Commissioners' Prize, - Elizabeth Murray.
John Meikle Prizes, - Evelyn Matthews.

GRADE IX.

The Bellingham Scholarship, - C. Gordon.
John Meikle Prizes, - Kenneth McGibbon, Wallace Wilson, Henry Miles, Wilhelmina Clarke.

GRADE VIII.

The Bellingham Scholarship, - D. Morrison.
John Meikle Prizes, - Howard Doig, Annie Kelly, Elinor McCoy, George Taylor, Erna Morrison, Ethel Morrison.

GRADE VII.

The Hen. Justice Weir Silver Medal, - Helen Hutchinson.
John Meikle Prizes, - James Logan, James Yelland, Gordon McOuat, D. Prophet.

GRADE VI.

The Perley Scholarship, - Freda Mason.
John Meikle Prizes, - Gwen MacKinnon, Rebecca Cohen, Reta Boyd.

GRADE V.

The John Hay Silver Medal, - R. Underhill.
John Meikle Prizes, - S. Jones, S. Rashevsky, Lena Combie.

GRADE IV.

John Meikle Prizes, - Gordon Drysdale, Garfield Clark, Elizabeth Goldsworthy, Hugh Gall.

GRADE III.

John Meikle Prizes, - Robert Houston, Louisa Vliet, Gilbert Black, S. Anderson, Wilson Gall.

Commissioners' Prizes.

G. Wert, Minnie Robinson, Dorothy Mackrith, Doris Boyd, Dorothy McFaul, Helen McFaul, Gladys Massie.

GRADE I.

Commissioners' Prizes, - J. McKenzie, Betty Clunie and S. Roberts, John Mackrith, Lois MacVicar, P. Massie, Kenneth Falconer.

The E. H. Wilson Attendance and Punctuality Prizes.
Grade XI, - Ruby Nichols.
Grade X, - Hazel Morrison.
Grade IX, - Wilhelmina Clarke.
Grade VIII, - Willis Stanforth.
Grade VII, - Edith Boyd, Shirley Hamilton, James Logan, Doris Prophet, James Yelland.

Grade VI, - Reta Boyd, Kathleen Mackrith.
Grade V, - Stuart Jones, Raymond Underhill.
Grade III, - Winston Drew, Andrew Fulton.

Grade II, - Dorothy Mackrith.
E. H. Wilson Prize in Arithmetic, Senior Grades, - Carl Gordon.
The H. Mossman Gall Prize in Arithmetic, Intermediate Grades, - Grade V, - 1st, Annie Kelly, 2nd, Howard Doig, Erna Morrison.

Grade VII, - 1st, James Yelland, 2nd, Helen Hutchinson.

Grade VI, - 1st, Rebecca Cohen, 2nd, Freda Mason.

The H. Slater Prizes in Arithmetic Junior Grades.

Grade V, - Stuart Jones, S. Rashevsky.

Grade IV, - Gordon Drysdale, R. Cruise.

Grade III, - Robert Houston, Gilbert Black.

Grade II, - Dorothy McFaul, Gerald Wert.

The Dr. J. H. Mason Prizes in gold for the pupils taking the highest standing (1) in the "upstairs" grades (2) in the "downstairs" grades.

"Upstairs" grades, - H. Doig 91.3% "Downstairs" grades, - F. Mason 95.6%.

The J. D. Campbell Prizes in English, Senior Grades, June Exams.

Grade XI, - Marguerite Heslop, R. Morrison.

Grade X, - Elsie Todd, E. Matthews.

Grade IX, - Kenneth MacGibbon, Carl Gordon.

The J. S. Giles Prizes in Geometry and Algebra, Grades X & XI.

Grade XI, - William Perks.

Grade X, - George Miles.

The J. R. Parris Prizes in French, Senior Grades.

Grade XI, - William Perks, Kathleen Morrison.

Grade X, - Bessie Rodgers, Elizabeth Murray.

Grade IX, - Carl Gordon, Kenneth MacGibbon.

The J. T. Ayers' Prizes in Oral French, Junior Grades.

Grade VIII, - Dorothy Morrison, E. Morrison.

Grade VII, - James Yelland, Gordon McOuat.

Grade VI, - Kathleen Mackrith, S. Boyd, Rebecca Cohen.

Grade V, - Edgar Dion, Raymond Underhill.

Grade IV, - Mary Lennon, Maggie Chapman.

The W. M. Scott Prizes for Reading, Junior Grade.

Grade VII, - Shirley Hamilton.

Grade VI, - Freda Mason.

Grade V, - Stuart Jones.

Grade IV, - Gordon Drysdale.

Grade III, - Robert Houston, L. Vliet.

Grade II, - Gerald Wert.

Teachers' Prizes.

Miss Hammond, Grade VI, Spelling, - Kathleen Mackrith.

Miss Hammond, Grade V, Spelling, - Raymond Underhill.

Miss S. McOuat, Grade IV, Spelling, - Gordon Drysdale.

Miss Dixon, Grade III, Dictation, - Robert Houston.

Miss Dixon, Grade III, "Most Stars", - Robert Houston.

Miss Tomalty, Grade II, Conduct, - Doris Boyd.

Miss Tomalty, Grade I, Conduct, - Sidney Roberts.

Miss Tomalty, Grade I, Spelling, - Bettie Clunie.

Miss Tomalty, Grade I, Tables, - John McKenzie.

PERLEY SCHOLARSHIPS.

Alice Whinfield, Calumet.

Hugh MacGregor, Chatham.

Margaret Stark, Greenville.

Hazel Evans, Thomas Gore.

Henry Pollock, St. Jerusalem.

Melissa Bates, Point au Chene.

Olive Riddell, Mille Isles.

Sydney MacRae, Harrington.

Carl Seale, Morin Heights.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective times and places mentioned below.

FIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.

Summary Procedure.

Canada, Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne, No. 518.

DAME LEA VIAU et vir, Plaintiff; vs. JOSEPH QUESNEL, Defendant.

As belonging to said defendant, the following immovable, to wit:

A parcel of land situated in that part of the parish of Saint-Jerome d'Argenteuil, now forming the town of Lachute, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of said parish as forming the east part of the number thirteen hundred and eighty (E. Pt. 1380); bounded in front to the East by the public road, in rear to the West by the residue of said lot 1380, containing fifty feet in width by one hundred and fifteen in depth, English measure with all the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the door of the Catholic parish church of the town of Lachute, said district, the TWENTY THIRD day of SEPTEMBER, one thousand nine hundred and twenty four, at TWO o'clock in the afternoon.

J. W. CYR, Sheriff's office, Saint Jerome, August 20, 1924.

Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, M.P., Stands By His Facts.

The Montreal Gazette of Sept. 1st, has an article significant of the fact that when the Hon. Arthur Meighen, M.P., the able leader of the federal Opposition makes a statement regarding conditions in Canada, it may be relied on to be accurate. The article follows:—

"The Montreal Herald has seen fit to challenge the accuracy of Right Hon. Mr. Meighen's statements that as a result of the policy of the present Government 300,000 Canadians have deserted this country for the United States, and the 1,000 factories in Canada have closed their doors since the announcements contained in the budget speech of the late session. The only ground for the challenge is that reports of his address conveyed the impression that both these conditions had followed the delivery of the budget speech. Rt. Hon. Mr. Meighen informs The Gazette that his exact statement in both of his addresses in Montreal was that 300,000 Canadians had left for the United States since the present Government came into power in 1921, and that of these 200,000 had gone within the past year. This statement he reiterates. He also stands by his assertion that 1,000 factories have been closed since the budget speech was delivered, and that he has in his possession a list of these factories. In fact, the list names some 1,400 factories, but Hon. Mr. Meighen in placing the figure at 1,000 left a safe margin in case some of the total had closed shortly before the announcement of the Government's new policy. Hon. Mr. Meighen takes the entirely wise view that in the interests of the Dominion it would not be right to broadcast this list, but he is quite ready to show it to the editor of the Herald or any representative citizen of either party as a proof of the sound basis of his charge regarding the disastrous effect of the present Government's fiscal policy."

The victories of the St. Antoine and Rimouski elections is not cause of any very great jubilation on the part of the King administration, for though they are able to lay claim to the seats, when the Government consider that the drop in Rimouski from a majority in 1921 of 5,116 to about 2,000 in 1924, it is anything but a cheerful outlook. St. Antoine also dropped from a majority of 37,782 to a majority of 10,468. If four years of the King administration brings about such a change as these figures indicate there appears no real cause of alarm as the Government is able to concentrate all their forces as they did on these special try-outs.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 13th, 1924.

at the last domicile of the late

JOHN JACKSON,

Brownsburg, Que.

There will be sold by way of inventory to wit:

Three working horses, 1 wagon, 1 buggy, 1 set of buggy harness, 1 set of heavy harness, 1 cutter, 1 plow, 1 oat box (galvanized), 1 tool box, 1 work bench, household furniture, 3 tables, 2 double bedsteads, 1 single bedstead, 1 cupboard, 2 washstands, and many other articles unmentioned.

Terms made known on day of sale.

J. F. LAVIGNE, W. J. BOYD, Notary Public. L. Auctioneer.

PUBLIC AUCTION

There will be sold by public auction at the residence of,—

ROMEO LAURIN,

St. Hermas, Co. of Two Mountains, on Monday September 15th, Accredited Herd

12 Winter Milch Cows, 6 year and a half old heifers, 4 Heifers of this year, 1 two year old registered Bull, (Ayrshire), 9 registered Ayrshires of all ages, 2 registered Holstein Cows, the remainder of the Herd comprising crossed Ayrshires and Holsteins, 3 work Horses, 21 Sheep, Leicesters and Cheviots of all ages and both sex, 2 Sows, 1 Massey Harris Tractor 12-22 H.P., 1 Tractor Plow, to 3 or 2 mould boards, 1 Disc Harrow for Horse or Tractor, 1 Broomer, 1 Vegetable Cutter, 1 twenty foot Belt,

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You can still obtain splendid accommodation on our famous one-class cabin ships. Don't delay—book now.

Let our travel experts help plan your trip. Call, phone or write

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Megantic 4 1

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1 Hopper 9 1/2 in. with sack, 1 Manure Spreader, 1 Binder, 1 Mowing Machine, 1 Rake, 1 Seed-lip with 13 discs, 1 Roller, 2 Spring Harrows, 1 Finishing Harrow, 1 two horse Weeder, 1 Single Weeder, 1 Sulky Plow (Belanger), 1 Handle Plow, 1 Ditch Plow, 2 Double Waggon with Hay Rack and Box, 1 Tombril Cart, 1 pair Wheels, 2 Expresses, 1 Driving Buggy, 1 rubber tired Driving Buggy, 1 pair Sloops, 1 set of Bob Sleighs, 2 Racksleighs, 1 Driving Sleigh, 1 St. Catherine, 1 Double Harness for Exhibition with yellow buckles, 2 sets double work Harness, 2 sets Single Express Harness, 1 Tombril Cart Harness, 1 light set of Driving Harness, 3 Buggy Rugs, Covers and Horse Blankets, Milk Cans, a lot of Wood ready to cut, a lot of Stove Wood, a lot of Straw, 800 Minot of registered Grain, 1 Threshing Mill, 1 Sieve, 2 Silos with Covers and with Slides, 1 twelve foot Silo, 29 ft high, 1 twelve and a half ft. Silo, 22 foot high, 1 Manure Carrier with 120 ft. of Track, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

All will be sold without reserve, on the following conditions:—Under \$10 CASH, over \$10, twelve months credit or 6% discount to those paying CASH conditional to the satisfaction of the vendor.

The Tractor will be sold in four equal annual payments.

The Tractor Plow, Corn Cutter, the Hopper and Small Wheels will be sold in two equal annual payments.

ROMEO LAURIN

SAINT-HERMAS, P.Q.

Canada

Province of Quebec

District of Terrebonne

No. 380.

IN THE MAGISTRATE COURT

DAME EXIRINE GAUTHIER, of the town of St. Jerome, widow of F. P. Vanier, in his life medicion of the town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, and testamentary executive.

Plaintiff

vs.

DAME VEUVE ABRAHAM

COURTEMACHE, of the city and district of Montreal, widow of Abraham Courtemanche, in his life farmer of the parish of St. Jerome, said district.

Defendant.

The defendant is ordered to appear within the month.

St. Jerome, Aug. 27th, 1924.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,

Clerk of the Magistrate Court.

Professional Column.

L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.

Advocate,

Telephone No. 60.

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The Watchman,

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"THUNDER GATE"
with Howard Moor & Sylvia Brummar.
Comedy
Watch our Programmes.

VOL. XLIX.

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 19, 1924.

NO. 35.

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PEERLESS & SHELL GASOLINE,
TIRES, ETC.
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Now is the time to secure your supplies of—
Scythes, Scythe Stones, Hay Forks, Paris Green,
Rope, Twine and Paint Oils.

Try FLAXOAP to wash up your cattle for
THE EXHIBITION.

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FOR LIGHT LUNCHES AND MEALS, STOP AT THE
SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE
LARGE ASSORTMENT HOME-MADE AND FANCY CANDIES
BASKET FRUITS FOR PRESERVING.

WANTED.—Quiet couple to take
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chute for the winter. Apply to
Watchman Office.

WANTED.—Two young girls, sisters
or friends, general housework and
plain cooking, for Sept. 29th. State
experience also references to Mrs.
W. M. K., 380 Mountain St., Mont-
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LOST.—Between the East and West
Ward, a McLaughlin trunk and
small aluminum cap. Finder kindly
return same to B. TODD, East
Ward.

FARM FOR SALE.—3 miles from
Lachute, 160 acres of land, about
160 acres arable. Good Sugar
Bush. For particulars Apply to
J. F. LAVIGNE, Notary.

WOOL! WOOL!
WE BUY WOOL.—Please write,
quantity of washed or un-
washed white or black wool you have
for sale, and approximate date of
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A shave at L'ABBE'S, Main St.,
is the last word in comfort and ex-
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inconvenience of a lost shaving brush
and cold water and a blunt blade.

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Messrs. Trudel and Fournier have
opened a new industry in town which
will furnish the ladies of this county
with a commodity to help them keep
their homes and clothes bright and
clean. No dirt when you use La-
chute "Javel" Water. Be sure you
ask for it and patronize your local
man.

\$1,500 IN CASH PRIZES.
How many words can you make
from the letters in the three words,
"SHEFFIELD SKIN SOAP"? \$500
First Prize. Judges are Banker,
Educator and Clergyman. Send
stamp for Circular and Rules. Shef-
field Laboratories, (Dept. 10) Aurora
Illinois.
3-10-4.

Watch and Clock Specialist.
Bring your repairs to Mr. Belan-
ger, who will do all your work in
prompt order. He carries a big as-
sortment of Diamonds, for gifts and
Engagement Rings, at a very low
price, and will be in his store for
business on Thursday, Friday and
Saturday of each week.
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.

Miss Amy Bea was the guest of
Miss Esther Morrison this week.

Mrs. Reid Giles, of Ottawa, is
visiting in Lachute this week.

Miss Lily Hampton is spending a
short visit in New York, having motored
with friends from Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Burnett of Mont-
real, were week-end guests of Mrs.
Graham.

Miss Willow Lavery, of Montreal,
was the week-end guest of her sister
Mrs. W. K. McArthur.

Mrs. Hunter and twin daughters,
returned to Montreal on Saturday
last.

Miss S. Hodgson, of Como, Que.,
is spending a few weeks with her
grandmother, Mr. W. H. Scott.

Mr. Arthur Lackey left home this
week to attend Bishop's College,
Lennoxville.

Mr. and Mrs. Labelle and daugh-
ter Dorothy, of Montreal, were week-
end guests of Mrs. Jas. Drysdale.

Mrs. Barter and daughter, of Mont-
real, were guests of Mrs. Oldfield
over the week-end.

Mrs. A. J. McGibbon, of Hedley,
B. C., has returned from a visit to
friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. Wm. Morrison has returned
home, after a pleasant visit with
friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. Harvey Miller and little son,
of St. Canute, were the guests of
Rev. and Mrs. Morrison this week.

The Misses Lillian and Evelyn
Hamilton were week-end guests of
their parents.

Mr. Arthur White, of Montreal,
spent the week-end at his summer
cottage at Dalesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey and Mr.
Metzger, of Montreal, were the week-
end guests of Mrs. Holland.

Mrs. Beech, of Ottawa, is the guest
in town of her daughter, Mrs. Jas.
Yelland.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard, of Mont-
real, were the week-end visitors of
Mr. and Mrs. H. Barker.

Mr. Grisch and friends motored to
Lachute and were the welcome guests
of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Thorburn on
Sunday last at Rose Cottage.

Mr. Arthur Bennett, of Dauphin,
Man., is spending a month's visit,
the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Peter Cruise
and other friends in town and vicinity.

Mrs. Stewart and son Robert, of
Hamilton, were week-end guests of
her brother and sister-in-law, Mr.
and Mrs. I. Fulton.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Demarse,
have been spending a couple of weeks
here the guests of her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Seary.

Mrs. Bishop, of Gananoque, is the
guest of the Misses Buchan this
week and her many other friends in
town.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy McRae and Mr.
and Mrs. Percy Swail, of Montreal,
were the week-end guests of Mr. and
Mrs. Harold McFaul at Lake Louise.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker Scott, Mr.
Frank Scott and Miss Lela McCul-
lough spent Sunday with Mr. and
Mrs. Horace Riddell, Dalesville.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Strong, of Mont-
real, are spending a pleasant vaca-
tion in and around this vicinity visit-
ing their many friends.

Mr. Donald Ferguson and Mr. J.
Burnet Ferguson spent last week in
East Settlement, the guests of Mr.
Wm. Todd.

Mr. G. A. Thorburn, of Montreal,
Mr. Brennan, of Calumet, Mrs. L.
Robinson, of Brownsburg, spent Sun-
day last as guests of Mrs. Jno. Thor-
burn.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Kilgour, of
Montreal, motored here for the
week-end which they spent as guests
of Mr. and Mrs. F. Jordan, who ac-
companied them as far as St. Rose
on their return.

Dr. Joan McAllister and Miss
Copas, of Guelph, Ont., spent the
week-end at Sunnymead, the guests
of Mr. and Mrs. Banford. Mr. D. J.
McLaughlin is also their guest this
week.

Mrs. Hingley and daughter Beat-
rice May, of Lakeside, left on Wed-
nesday by S. S. Minnedosa, for a
visit to friends and relatives in Bir-
mingham, England, and expect to be
away for a few months.

The amount made at the Bean Sup-
per in Thos' Gore on Sept. 12th,
was \$40.40 for tickets of admission
and this amount was supplemented
by \$5.00 from the auction of cakes
by Mr. Ernest Ward.

Just what you Want.—A bottle of
Lachute "Javel" Water. It is a foe
of dirt and grease and no danger
from its use. Ask your grocer to
supply you with Lachute "Javel"
water.

Miss Mabel Nicholls who has been
spending the summer with friends in
Los Angeles, San Francisco and Eu-
reka, returned home by way of Van-
couver.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Lamarche and
son and daughter, of Montreal, are
spending a few weeks in town, the
guests of his sister, Mrs. H. M.
Lavigne.

Miss Yeardsley, of the Montreal
General Hospital, returned last
week to resume her duties as nurse
in training, after having spent some
weeks in town.

Mrs. Jos. Deslauriers, one of our
war brides of six years ago, leaves
on Saturday by the White Star Liner
"Canada" for a three months visit
with her parents and friends in the
Old Land.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Heatlie, of
Ogdensburg, entertained the former's
mother Mrs. Jno. Heatlie at dinner
last Tuesday, and also his brothers
and sisters and their families, in
honor of Mrs. Jno. Heatlie and Mrs.
D. T. Veltum, her daughter, who are
leaving together on Friday night for
their home in Billings, Montana.

Our Memorial Park is looking very
pretty just now in its floral garb.
The beautiful showing of hyderange,
just in the change of color, is cause
of great admiration and the public
generally are agreeably surprised at
the transformation in one short year
from what was once an eyesore to a
haven of beauty, where reposes a
monument, telling the story of
heroism of our County boys who
nobly responded to the call of duty,
and gave their lives in the great
cause of Liberty and Justice.

Phone the Watchman Office for
quotations on printing of every de-
scription. Poster work a specialty.

Goes Down for 3 years.

The trial of Louis Gagnier took
place at St. Jerome on Wednesday,
for the theft of Mr. E. H. Wilson's
horse some weeks ago. The prisoner
was first brought before Magistrate
G. F. Calder who committed him to
stand his trial. He has been con-
victed on two previous occasions,
once for a like offence and the sec-
ond for theft from cars of the C.P.R.

Magistrate's Court is to sit her on
Friday when judgment will likely be
given in case of the County vs Cor-
poration of Mille Isles, for main-
tenance of one Carruthers who is now
in the Asylum.

Severe Windstorm Causes

Considerable Damage.
The Western outskirts of Lachute
were the scene last Saturday night
of considerable damage, during the
storm which swept this vicinity for
a short time. Mr. John Hay's silo
was blown down, a wood shed on Mr.
Geo. Staniforth's property complet-
ely overturned and damage of less
serious nature in that vicinity of
Brownsburg Road. A windstorm of
cyclonic force, and lasting but a
short time, appeared to sweep down
in a northeasterly direction damag-
ing property and crops in the neigh-
borhood of Staynerville and sweep-
ing on towards Lachute, leaving a
trail of destruction over the Exhibi-
tion Grounds. Here several large
sheds, of some 65-80 ft. in dimen-
sion, were moved bodily off their
foundations. The poultry shed was
leveled to the ground, and similarly
a long stretch of fence bordering the
grounds. The buildings, with the ex-
ception of the poultry house were
restored in readiness for the exhibits
and Lachute Fair is firing ahead
with record success.

BIRTH.

SLY.—At Beech Ridge, on Friday,
Sept. 12th, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs.
Kenneth Sly, a daughter.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

BANFORD—McALLISTER.—At the
residence of the bride's parents,
New Westminster, B.C., on Tues-
day, September 9th, 1924, by the
Rev. Mr. Douglas, Grace Jane third
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Mc-
Allister, to Harold Grant Banford,
only son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm.
Banford, Lachute, Que.

IN MEMORIAM

CAMPBELL, (Brownsburg).—In ever
loving memory of our dear son
and brother Archie, who was cal-
led away on the 20th Sept., 1914.
Oh! all that are sad, take heart
again
You are not alone in your hour of
pain;
The Father stoops from His throne
above,
To soothe and comfort us with His
love,
He leaves us not when the storm
beats high,
And we have safety for He is nigh,
Can it be trouble when He doth
share?
Oh! rest in peace, for your Lord
does care.

CROCKERY

We have imported four crates of Crockery
direct from the Potteries of England.

We offer these varied lines at much below
regular prices.

Cups, Saucers, Plates of all sizes, Jugs of
many kinds, Fancy Articles, all at low prices.

Dinner Setts, Tea Setts, in limited quan-
tities only.

These lines will be added to from time to time.

W. BANFORD & SON,
LACHUTE.

Telephone No. 50.

Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed
Cream Of the West is "Our Best."
Grain and Coal.

A full line of Choice Groceries, Bacon, Etc.,
Deliveries made with prompt attention.

J. D. CAMPBELL
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

A Splendid Assortment.

Don't forget that we always have on
hand a complete Stock of Men's Furnish-
ings, including Summer Underwear.

Shirts of all kinds

Socks—A large Range

Ties—The finest assortment

Woodrow Hats and Cooper Caps.

McFAUL BROS.

The Up-to-Date General Store - Lachute Mills.

GEO. Y. DEACON

We invite You to Visit
our Big Display on the
Exhibition Grounds

Fair Treatment

Better Goods

Best Prices

GEO. Y. DEACON,
LACHUTE AND BROWNSBURG.

Useful Presents for Young and Old

It is here you will find always a
choice variety of Presents to suit every
occasion.

Come and look them over!

Our Prices are Right.

EUGENE JOUSSE

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER.
Main Street, Lachute.

THE BIG SEAPORTS OF THE DOMINION

EACH HAS ITS PECULIAR PLACE IN OUR ECONOMICS.

Montreal Ranks Second on American Continent; Vancouver Leads as Grain Exporter.

The post-war era in Canada has been featured by a very gratifying expansion in the trade carried on by the Dominion with foreign countries, the value of the total volume of trade transacted having increased in the decade between 1914 and 1924 by \$322,175,439, or more than seventy per cent. With this development, and the greater bulk of trade coming to and leaving from Canadian seaports, has come a corresponding rise in the prestige of those oceanic outlets of the Dominion, and most of the ports of Canada have undergone somewhat of a revolution and occupy to-day a much more important place in world consideration.

Canada has five principal seaports, Montreal, Quebec, St. John, Halifax, and Vancouver. Each of these has its peculiar place in Canadian economics. Montreal and Quebec, being situated on the Gulf of the St. Lawrence, and reducing the rail haul from the great producing interior, are the great summer Atlantic ports whence the greater part of Canadian export trade leaves between May and November and most of the important trade is received. St. John and Halifax are the winter ports whose greatest activity commences when frost has gripped the St. Lawrence river. Vancouver is the great Pacific outlet and inlet for the increasing trade which is being carried on with the countries of the Antipodes and Orient.

Great Increase in Traffic.

The total volume of Canadian trade transacted by these five ports in the past fiscal year amounted to \$690,848,168, or approximately 35 per cent. of Canada's total trade for that year. Montreal is easily Canada's first port with a total trade in the past year amounting to \$380,984,136, of which imports accounted for \$191,867,086 and exports \$189,116,050. Vancouver is the second port in importance, having had a total trade of \$152,407,534, of which \$63,808,630 was import value and \$88,598,904 that of export. St. John ranks third with a total trade value of \$77,562,805, \$20,622,089 being import and \$56,940,716 export trade. Total value of trade at Halifax was \$47,531,132, being made up of \$17,951,617 representing imports and \$29,579,515 exports. The total trade handled at Quebec had a value of \$32,172,561, of which \$16,240,993 was import and \$15,931,568 export.

The great increase in the traffic carried on by Canadian ports may be realized in a comparison with the figures of the year 1914. In this ten-year period the total trade of these five ports has increased by some 86 per cent. It is gratifying to note that this increment has been to the great extent built up by increasing export trade, the increment in this case in the period amounting to 116 per cent. This is very clearly illustrated in the case of Quebec and Vancouver, Quebec, which formerly was doing a vastly greater import than export trade, has now drastically reversed the situation. In 1914 the exports from the Port of Vancouver were less than half the value of imports; in the past year Vancouver's export trade had nearly double the value of the import.

Take Places as World Ports.

That the trade of these ports is increasing at the present time at a remarkable rate, whilst naturally suggested in trade figures, is borne out by the value of business handled at these ports in the past few years. Taking the years 1922, 1923 and 1924, Montreal's imports have been \$167,312,273, \$173,938,311, and \$191,867,086, and exports \$158,518,544, \$17,398,537, and \$189,116,050 respectively. Substantial increases in import and export trade are recorded in the cases of Quebec, Halifax, and St. John. The annual increments in the case of Vancouver are outstanding, imports in the three years being \$49,235,845, \$46,985,214, and \$53,808,630, and exports \$42,367,061, \$61,714,505, and \$98,598,904.

In the strides they have taken since the conclusion of the war with the development of Canadian trade, the status of the ports of the Dominion has been in the continuous ascendant, and from having almost purely local standings some of them have come to take their places with the oldest and longest established seaports of the world. Added to this prestige are various developments under way at the present time or pressed which augur for them yet greater international importance.

Montreal, to-day, for instance, has become the fifth among the great seaports of the world, ranking after New York, London, Liverpool, and Hamburg, or taking a place after only one port on the American continent. Vancouver has rapidly overtaken other ports on the Pacific coast, until in tonnage handled it is exceeded by two only of them, and leads the entire coast as an exporter of grain. At both these ports developments are under

way for a vastly greater traffic pressed, calculated to further enhance the prestige of Canada's great ports in the East and West.

A Little Green Lane.

A little green lane goes through my mind,
A lane that my heart runs back to find;
A lane here the air is cool as dew,
And the ferns are high and the rocks are few,
And every branch of the tallest tree
Would whisper a fairy tale to me,
And every bird had a golden note
In the song that came from his crimson throat,
And life had a hundred gifts to give,
And I had a hundred years to live.

A little green lane goes through my mind,
A lane that my heart goes back to find—
My heart—for never my feet will go
To walk that lane that I used to know,
For maybe my eyes would fall to see
The vision that memory holds for me,
And I'd miss the fairy tales I heard
And the song of the crimson-throated bird,
So I'll keep the dear unbroken spell
Of the little green lane I love so well.
—Nan Terrell Reed.

About Three Cheers.

Cheers are demonstrations of enthusiasm. Often they are safety valves of abounding spirits. College men and women use them to give vent to their pleasure when one of their football heroes makes a good gain. They use them also to give enthusiasm and encouragement to their team when it is working against odds.

The population uses cheers to encourage the going soldier and to show appreciation to the returned war hero. Cheers are also used in politics.

Cheers are crowd demonstrations. Sometimes they come spontaneously from the crowd, but sometimes they are the intense personal enthusiasm of a few who have the ability to get a crowd to cheer. If the cheers come from the crowd it is well; if they come from the few to the crowd it is not so well. It is cheerful to cheer, but it is sane to sometimes look behind the cheers, for we have known some things which were chiefly made up of three cheers.



"Which Run Longer Without Oil."
"If you want machines to run you've got to get to oil 'em."
"That's true of all except national political machines."

Monsters of the Wild.

In the unknown Arctic region between the Colville and Porcupine Rivers, where Dr. Philip B. Smith has led a party of the United States Geological Survey on a perilous mission of exploration, it is rumored that there are weird animals of immense size.

These strange tales have been spread amongst the fur traders and gold hunters by the native Eskimos and Indians regarding the territory which appears on the maps largely as a blank space.

The Smith party has gone to investigate and chart this region.

Reports have come from the Polar basin that great lakes of oil were to be found in this wilderness, but the tales of the Eskimos and Indians are ever stranger than these.

They say that the land is haunted by weird beasts, some of such great size that they leave tracks as large as dinner-plates. It is stated that no Indian can be persuaded to penetrate this region even though tempted by the promise of abundant fur.

Some of the more credulous of the white men, linking these tales with their scientific reading, contend that there may still lurk in the far north remnants of the mastodon herds that have left their bones and ivory in almost every stream bordering the lower Yukon River.

A Wonderful Insect Collection.

The British Museum possesses by far the most comprehensive insect collection in the world. It has not until quite recently been possible to make an exact catalogue of all items, but after three years' work one has now been completed and published.

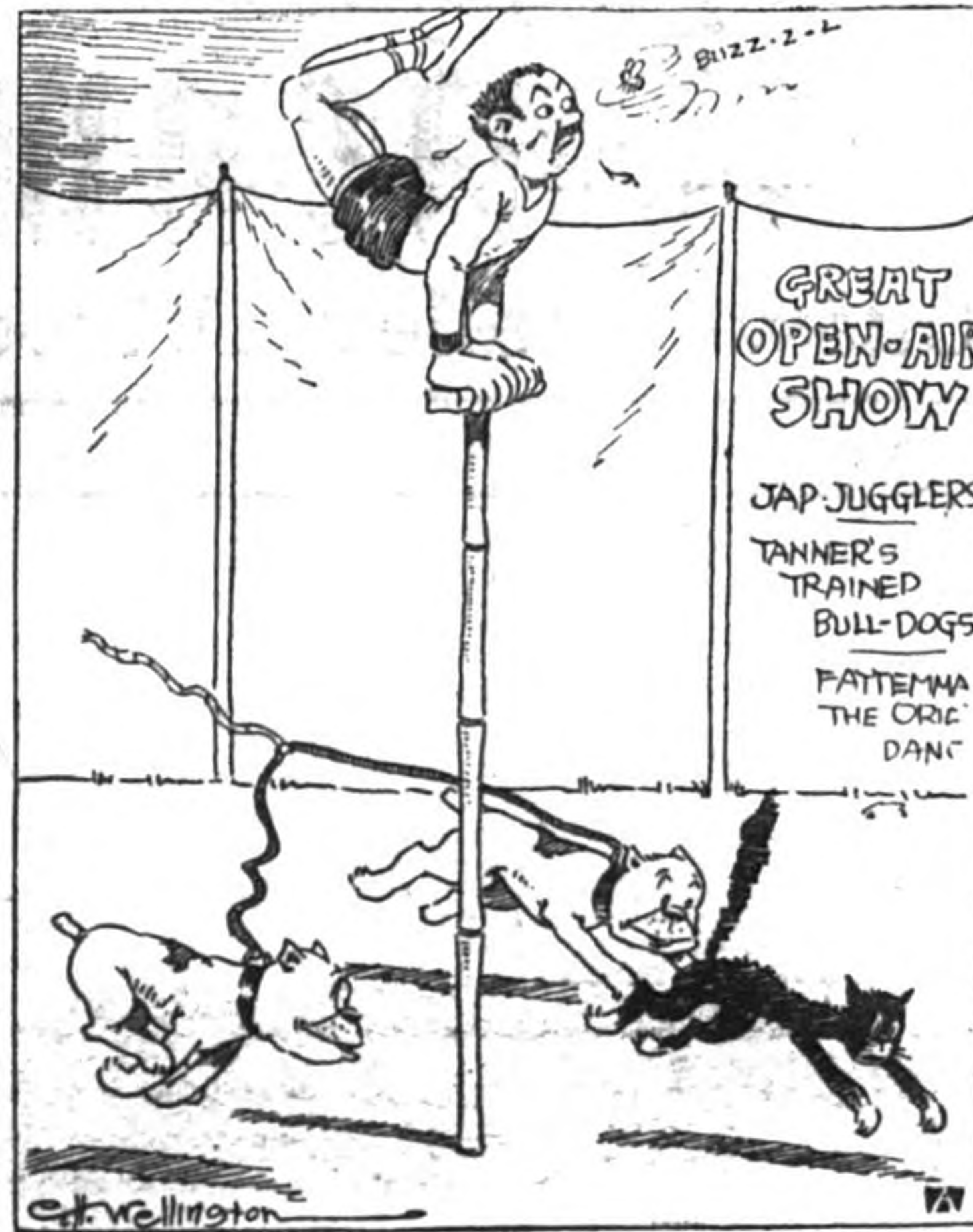
According to this, the collection contains 1,118,000 insects. There are 325,767 butterflies of 40,210 different kinds, 338,000 beetles of 67,300 different kinds. Of bees, wasps, and winged ants there are 19,608 kinds. Of bugs, flies, gnats, and mosquitoes there are 7,267 species represented; of grasshopper types 3,900, and of plant lice 21 species in 140 items.

Private donors have done most to swell the collection. One alone gave 230,000 insects, another 30,000, while one entire collection of butterflies which was presented consisted of 31,130 specimens.

Hatching Teeth.

"How is your baby sister, Billy?" asked a neighbor, who was making a call.
"Oh, she's only fairly well, thanks," replied Billy; "she's just hatching her teeth."

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Trade With Germany.

One of the most outstanding features of Canadian trade in the past fiscal year was undoubtedly the remarkable growth in the export trade Canada conducted with Germany, this having increased in the twelve months by over sixty per cent. over the fiscal year 1923, and by over 200 per cent. as compared with the figures of the year previous to that. Not only has the volume of total trade transacted with Germany now reached a point where it surpasses anything reached in the pre-war years, but the division of trade has drastically altered. Whereas prior to 1914 Canada was a heavy importer from Germany and exported in relatively small quantity, Canada is now importing on a comparatively small scale, while the volume of her exports are annually increasing at a very substantial rate.

In the three fiscal years 1922, 1923 and 1924, Canada's imports have been from Germany \$2,041,016, \$2,568,409 and \$5,379,935 respectively. The principal items of import in the past year come under the headings of chemicals and allied products, non-metallic minerals and non-ferrous metals, the former amounting to a million dollars and the two latter to approximately half a million each. The remarkable manner in which import trade with Germany has been cut is seen in a comparison with the import figures of 1914, which were \$14,684,069, or 1910, when they were \$7,958,264.

Canadian export trade to Germany in the past three fiscal years has been \$4,509,547, \$9,950,877 and \$16,153,660 respectively. The export trade of the past year was made up of agricultural and vegetable products \$12,722,430; animals and products \$1,561,087; fibres, textiles and products \$16,042; wood, wood products and paper \$7,693; iron and products \$235,913; non-ferrous metals \$947,397; non-metallic minerals \$633,699; chemicals and products \$3,948; and miscellaneous products \$35,541.

The great bulk of trade with Germany at the present time consists of agricultural products, more especially wheat and flour, the latter commodity being in rapidly increasing demand. In the fiscal past year Germany took 1,351,512 bushels of Canadian wheat valued at \$1,637,095. The demand for Canadian flour has increased remarkably, and is not abating. In 1922 Germany took 51,343 barrels of Canadian flour worth \$318,232; in 1923, 675,599 barrels valued at \$3,985,409; and in 1924, 986,826 barrels valued at \$10,313,230. The recent readjustment of financial difficulties which were hampering

the flour trade with Germany is confidently expected to further increase the volume of exports from Canada.

How Stonehenge Was Built.

How the builders of Stonehenge, on Salisbury Plain, with the appliances of, say, 3,500 years ago, managed to get the vast stones upright and place others on their tops has always been one of the marvels of primitive engineering, says a writer in the London Daily Mail.

In his book "Stonehenge," just published, Mr. E. Herbert Stone has a most interesting series of photographs taken from large working models "by means of which the various operations connected with the raising of the stones of Stonehenge as here described have been rehearsed step by step in full detail."

A figure representing a Neolithic man, who has an elk-like smallness beside the huge monoliths, is introduced in the different views to give an idea of scale. For the purpose of this experiment in this "reconstruction," Mr. Stone has taken the average weight of the stones of the outer circle at Stonehenge as, for uprights, 26 tons each, and for the lintels placed across their tops, 6½ tons. The appliances used, he points out, would be mainly ropes, rollers, and sheer legs, plus man-power working in carefully rehearsed unison.

Mr. Stone suggests that the man who designed Stonehenge "was probably a foreigner."

After the upright stones had been firmly bedded in the ground, "an earth bank is thrown up around the pair of upright stones on which a lintel is to be placed." The outer part of this bank is brought to a smooth surface and rammed hard, to make a track up which the lintel is to be hauled.

Then when everything is in place the well-drilled man-power takes the strain and drags the great mass up the slope till finally it rests on the tops of the two embedded stones. The bank can then be removed, leaving the huge trillithon towering clear above the ground.

Anything to Oblige a Fool.

An affected young man who was dining out felt called on to correct his hostess when by a slip of the tongue she ordered the servant to remove the "fool," meaning the fowl. "I presume," said the young man, "you mean the fowl, madam."

"Very well," responded the hostess, who was rather annoyed, "take away the fowl and let the fool remain."

Stories About Well-Known People

The X-Ray Duchess.

X-ray work is not a hobby many would choose, but the Duchess of Bedford has practised it with success, at a cost of many thousands of pounds, for the past ten years. The Duchess is in charge of an X-ray department in a hospital at Woburn built by herself twenty years ago. She frequently helps at operations.

Incidentally, the duchess is one of the most notable sportswomen. She can handle a horse, a rod, a gun, as well as most men. Another of her accomplishments is that she has an extraordinary influence over wild animals.

Quick Results.

A delightfully true—and truly delightful—incident was told by Mrs. Belloc Lowndes, the well-known writer, in a recent lecture in which she was trying to illustrate the fact that truth is stranger than fiction.

"No novelist," she said, "would dare use this true incident, for instance. A gentleman in India suddenly decided to offer marriage to a girl in England, so he cabled:

"Will you?"

"The answer came promptly:

"Won't It?"

I doubt whether any novelist has hatched a more amusing proposal and acceptance out of his brain.

Made Manuel Laugh.

A good story comes from Paris concerning two ex-monarchs, King Manuel of Portugal and the Shah of Persia.

They were seated together at an ultra-fashionable public resort, placidly sipping their champagne and watching the dancers, when a Parisian sat down on the only extra chair at their table.

The newcomer made himself agreeable, and the conversation soon became general.

When the time came for departure the Parisian asked with whom he had the honor of speaking.

"I," said the former King of Portugal, "am the King of Portugal."

"I," said the former Shah, "am the Shah of Persia."

The Frenchman betrayed no surprise whatsoever. "Good-night, gentlemen," he said politely, and then as he turned to go he added, "The Great Mogul bids you adieu."

Manuel is reported to have laughed, but the Shah was not so pleased.

A City Garden.

God of the flowers! Painter of crimson roses
Spinner of mist, and Weaver of wind and rain!
Send Thine angel of peace, when the long day closes,
Down to Thy garden again.

This was Thy garden e'er the high walls were lifted;
Here the wild apple grew, and the thorn-set pear;
O, in the springtime how the scent of them drifted
Out on the evening air!

Still an apple-tree lingers—just as a token;
Still there's a sumach wearing one feathery plume;
Yonder a dog-wood lives—grey with the years, and broken—
Dreaming of silver bloom.

Mignonette lines the walk, and many a pansy—
Though never a bee comes near to taste their sweet—
Down by the gate grows tangled and bitter tansy,
Longing to reach the street.

Here at the heart of tumult, and toil and malice,
The lover finds his love—the dreamer his dream,
And here, like a cup of Heaven, a lily's chalice
Lifts to the white moonbeam!

—Verna Sheard.



Results of the Outdoor Life.
Farmer—"Yes, my trees are a hundred years old and still bearing the best of fruit."

Fresh Air Enthusiast—"Of course they are—just another example of the results of the outdoor life!"

The Magic Vitamine.

At a recent meeting of the American Chemical Society, Professor Walter Eddy took from his pocket a small vial and passed it round among the assembled chemists.

All they could see was a small quantity of white powder at the bottom of a bottle. Yet it created a sensation, since it was the first vitamine that anyone had ever seen or handled.

An amount no more than three-hundredths of a milligram, which is about as much of the powder as could be caught on the point of a pin, given every day to a young rat stunted by living on deficient diet, would cause it to grow again at a normal rate.

Clubs Are Handy Things.

He (speaking of women)—"Now in New York it's club women on all sides."

She—"Yes—such a brutal place! Somebody's always beating a woman up there."

The Impulse and the Voice.

Not many months ago a lady asked to see a famous London preacher after one of the services in his church. He at once received her and was astonished when she said, "Doctor, I have come all the way from Paris to have this interview! My husband has been out of employment for more than two years, although he is an exceptionally well-qualified teacher. At last, thinking we might find a position in France, we went to Paris. Our search was still unavailing. But the other day I was seized with a strange impulse to return to England and to come to your church. It was as if a voice had kept saying to me by day and by night, 'Go to Dr. — and tell him.' I may say, doctor, that all my life I have been trained to pray, and through all our misfortune I have consistently put our troubles before the Lord. Consequently I felt I did not dare to disobey the impulse and the voice. So here I am."

"Well, madam," said the doctor, deeply interested, "I do not quite see what I can do to help. Perhaps the best thing I can do is to give your husband a letter of introduction to the high commissioner of one of the colonies."

He did so, and then the incident passed from his mind.

Some weeks later he received a letter from the high commissioner on another matter, but there was a postscript that read, "By the way, the man you sent to me the other day arrived just as I was showing out of my office our minister for education, who is over here seeking a staff of specially qualified teachers. Your man proved perfectly suited for the work required and is leaving England immediately."

Scarcely had the minister finished reading when the lady and her husband were shown into his vestry. They had come to pay their farewell respects and to thank him.

"I was right, you see!" cried the lady gayly. "I was right to obey the impulse and the voice!"

How true it is that there are more things wrought by prayer than this world dreams of!

Mr. Ostrich Helps.

Not the least interesting of the attractions in the South African Section of the British Empire Exhibition is a flock of ostriches. For the benefit of visitors, demonstrations are given in plucking the feathers in the manner adopted in this great industry in South Africa.

The nest of the ostrich is always built by the male, though this certainly is no arduous task, and it consists of little more than a round hole dug in the sand or earth.

The hen then lays an egg every other day, about fifteen making a full nest. The hen sits on the eggs during the day and the male bird takes her place through the night, an arrangement which would appear to have been admirably provided for by nature, for while the male bird is adorned with jet black feathers and is therefore indistinguishable at night, in the daytime the drab color of the hen bird's feathers covers nest and eggs and is equally unnoticeable.

The Height of Cruelty.

"You are not doing much business," suggested the dentist across the hall.
"Not much," admitted the other dentist, touched by this mark of apparent sympathy.

"Then would you mind if some of my patients used your waiting-room?"

Boy Scouts from almost every part of the universe took part in this great thanksgiving service at Wembley. In the foreground is the Quebec detachment.

RED ROSE

For particular people

COFFEE

Roasted and packed same day in airtight cans

Surnames and Their Origin

TALLMAN

Variations—Dollman, Dolman, Dalman, Aleman, Ailman, Lallimande. Racial Origin—Norman French. Source—Geographical.

Here is a group of family names, all from the same source, but in every one of which all clue to that source is well concealed.

These names were originally additions to given names which were descriptive of the nationality of the country from which the bearers had come.

During the period of the eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth centuries the English language had not developed the name "Germany," which, by the way, is the name for Germany in no other language than English.

The common word in those days was that from which the modern French name for Germany has developed "Almaine," or "Almayn."

Merchants and artisans who came to England from the inland sections of Germany (in contrast to those from the seaports, who were called "East-berlings") were known either by some such title as "Raynard d'Almaine" ("Raynard of Almaine") or "Raynard de Alemaunde." "Le Aleman," "de Alemana" also are forms frequently met with in the old records.

It is easy to see how such descriptive additions to a name would be corrupted into some form that sounded like them as son as the medieval immigrant had been in England long enough for his neighbors to forget their real meaning. Thus "d'Almaine" has become either Tallman or Dollman, an "Aleman" has become Aleman. The variation Lallimande probably has come into England at a later period from the French, for Norman-French

ceased to be the predominant tongue of England before it had a chance to shorten the "le" into the "l" of modern French. Even before words beginning with a vowel it is found in the old records in the form of "je."

MacDOWELL

Variations—MacDowall, Dowall, Dowell, MacDholl, MacCoul, MacCool. Racial Origin—Scottish. Source—A given name.

This group of names constitutes a class of variations of the clan name of MacDougall, borne by one of the leading clans of Scotland, and all of them occur as family names adopted by branches or sept of that clan. Certain of them, too, are not exclusively Scottish, but are to be found in Ireland as well.

That the same names should spring up independently in Scotland and Ireland, though in some cases from different sources, is not strange, for the bulk of the Scottish Highland clans trace back to various periods of conquest and colonization of Scotland by the Dalriada Scots from the north of Ireland, virtually all of which took place prior to the fifth century A.D. The difference in the Gaelic of the Highlands and that of Ireland is more a difference of dialect than of language.

The family names in this group, like that of MacDougall, trace back to the given name of Dugal, from the Gaelic "dhu," meaning "dark," and "gall," for "stranger." In the very early period this was the Highlander's name for a man of the low country, but is very quickly became a given name.

The family name of MacCoul was more anciently spelled "Makoul."

The Greater Evil.

Two Negroes employed in an "equatorial" section at Wembley were gazing upwards wonderingly at an aeroplane high over the Exhibition grounds. Their comments were brief but pointed.

"Say," said one, "Ah should jes' hate to be up there in that."

To which the answer came: "An' Ah should jes' hate to be up there not in that."

A Laugh at Last.

An Irishman with a reputation for wit was invited to a dinner-party in the hope that he would amuse the guests, but from the beginning to the end of the dinner he preserved a serious face.

The host thought this very strange. "Why, old fellow," he said, "I don't believe the biggest fool in Ireland could make you laugh to-night!"

"Try!" said the guest.

Birds of the Night.

Nighthawks and whippoorwills work chiefly at night, when most other birds are off duty, and at daybreak their work is taken up by the swifts and swallows. These birds are provided with big scoopnet mouths, and as they swing through the air over wide areas of country they scoop up almost unbelievable numbers of insects.

Homing pigeons probably are closer to the human family than any other form of winged life. The birds have remarkable intelligence. They mate in pairs, and the female of each union has exercised her right of suffrage to the extent that the male helps her in hatching out the eggs and in caring for and feeding the young.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND

Mrs. David Gagne, St. Godfroy, Que., writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my three little ones and have found them such an excellent medicine that I always keep them on hand and would strongly advise all other mothers to do the same thing." The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which quickly relieve constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and promote that healthful refreshing sleep which makes the baby thrive. They are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Ice Cream on Mt. Everest.

In the Assault On Mt. Everest, the recent account by Gen. Charles Granville Bruce and other members of the expedition of 1922 of their attempt, so nearly successful, to conquer the still unconquered crowning peak of the Himalayas, nothing is more noteworthy than their experience in securing the common necessities of life—food and sleep. They were not simple matters to obtain on the terrible, wind-swept slopes and in the rarefied air and the intense cold of the highest camps.

The highest camp of the first climbing party had to be made upon perilously steep ground, upon a smooth, sloping slab of rock, across the foot of which they hastily piled a ridge of small stones so that they should not slide off. "It was not a situation that promised for either of us a bountiful repose," says Mr. George Leigh Mallory, who, as the reader will remember, lost his life in the expedition of 1924. "For one would be obliged to lie along the slope, and the only check to his tendency to slip down would be the body of the other. However, there was the little tent making a gallant effort to hold itself proudly and well."

There were two such tents; and after a brief meal of which hot tinned soup was the important part, the four climbers went early to rest—if they could—for the morrow's final climb, in which they hoped to reach the crest.

"To the civilized man who gets into bed after the customary easy routine," continues Mr. Mallory, "the dispositions in a climber's tent may seem strangely intricate. In the first place he has to arrange about his boots. He must start next morning if possible with warm feet and in boots not altogether frozen stiff. He may choose to go to bed in his boots, and if his feet are warm when he turns in, it may be that he can do no better. His feet will probably keep warm in the sleeping bag if he wears his bed socks over his boots, and then he will not have to endure the pains of pulling on and wearing frozen boots in the morning. At this camp I adopted a different plan—to wear moccasins instead of boots during the night and keep them on until the last possible moment before starting. But if a man takes his boots off, where is he to keep them warm? Climbing boots are not good to cuddle, and there will be no room for them with two in a double sleeping bag. Mine were accommodated in a ruck sack and put under my head for a pillow. It is not often that a man uses the head for warming things; nevertheless, they kept warm enough and were scarcely frozen in the morning.

Norton's entrance into our double bag was a grievous disturbance; considering how long and slim he is, it is astonishing how much room he required. We were pressed so tight together that if either moved a corresponding manoeuvre was required of the other. I soon discovered as the chief item of interest in the place where I lay a certain boulder, immovable and excruciatingly sharp, that came up between my shoulder blades. How in those circumstances we achieved sleep—and I believe both of us were sometimes unconscious in a light, intermittent slumber—I cannot explain. Perhaps the fact that we often breathed from exhaustion or discomfort and were obliged to breathe deep helped us, to sleep, as deep breathing often will. In spite of everything the night was endurable; to pass the sleepless intervals thoughts were not far to seek; we were able to feel some satisfaction in the mere existence of this camp—the two small tents perched there on the vast mountain side of snow-bound rocks, and actually higher, at twenty-five thousand feet, than any climbing party had been before. 'Hang it all!' we muttered. 'It's not so bad!'

The same gay and gallant spirit persisted when next day after their attempt to reach the summit had failed they made their way back, upperless and exhausted, to a lower camp, where they anticipated a comforting hot

meal, only to find that through an unfortunate mistake, although the food was there, not a thing was to be found to cook it in. But if they could not have hot food—

"Ice cream!" suggested Norton. Thereupon a tin of strawberry jam was opened and then another of frozen milk. The two were compounded with snow, and they had strawberry ice cream o la Mt. Everest!

Compensation.

One grieves to see the charms that one holds dear Show clearer Time's encroaching, day by day— A halting step, a line, a thread of grey: And yet, as one by one, these signs appear,

They only intimate that year by year Has laid its store of riches at one's feet.

To dower one with memories to repeat When one must step aside from youth's warm cheer.

But each decade has comforts of its own— One would not have the power to recognize

The kindred secrets in another's eyes Had not one through life's wider knowledge grown

Able to comprehend the heritage, That is Time's compensating gift to age.

—Charlotte Becker.

TOO MANY HOME CARES

One Reason Why so Many Women Are Weak and Run-Down.

The work of the woman in the home makes greater demands on her vitality than men realize, and there is always something more to do. No wonder women's backs ache, and their nerves are worn out. No wonder why they get depressed and irritable, suffer from headaches, and always feel out of sorts. "But of course all women are not like that. What is the difference?"

A woman with plenty of healthy red blood in her veins finds work in the home easy; her vitality is at par. This points the way to health in women who feel run down and depressed. Make new rich blood. You can do it with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills have the marvelous property of building up the blood and toning up the nerves. That is proved by the case of Mrs. H. Eppinger, Scott Street, Vancouver, B.C., who says:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought back my health and strength and restored my nerves to normal condition after other medicines had failed. It was after the birth of my second child that I became so anemic and nervous that I thought I would lose my mind as well as my strength. I tried several medicines, but got no relief until I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After using a few boxes of these I could see a change. I felt stronger; my appetite was better, I slept better, and my nerves were stronger. I continued the use of the pills for some time, and again found myself a well woman, and I can sincerely say that my health has since been the best. I can cheerfully recommend the pills to all weak, run down women."

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

No More Diving Suits?

The invention by the Japanese of a diving appliance which dispenses with the use of pumping promises to revolutionize the pearling industry.

The new appliance consists of a small mask, with face glass and rubber edge, which covers the eyes and nose. The mask is connected to a cylinder about 18 lb. in weight, filled with compressed air, which is carried on the chest.

The supply of air to the nose is regulated by the mouth, which controls an attachment to a tube connecting the cylinder with the mask.

The old cumbersome diving suit is thus dispensed with, and the diver, with the greater freedom allowed to his limbs, can work more expeditiously.

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

Marvels of Science.

On a hotel veranda at a seaside resort a visitor approached, in the dark, the spot where a beautiful girl with bobbed hair and melting baby-blue eyes was sitting with an adoring youth.

As he neared the pair the newcomer heard her say: "Aren't the stars beautiful to-night? I love to sit and look at the stars on a night like this and think about science. Science is so interesting, so wonderful, don't you think so? Now take astronomy. Astronomers are such marvellous men. I can understand how they have been able to estimate the distance to the moon and to all the other planets, and the size of the sun, and how fast it travels, but how do you suppose they ever found out the right names of all those stars?"

Measuring only 3/4 in. high, the smallest camera in the world has been presented to Queen Mary for the Queen's Doll House.

Rose leaves were made much use of for medicines and ointments centuries ago, while rose water and rose wine were used as drinks.

TANLAC MEETS TEST FOR OVER 3 YEARS

"The more I know about Tanlac the more I feel like praising it," says Mrs. Samuel Shelly, 56 Wood St., Toronto, Ont., Canada. "I always take Tanlac when I begin to feel run-down and it has met my health needs for the past three years."

"For years before I learned of Tanlac I was in such an awful rundown condition that at times I would get so weak and nervous I couldn't do my house work. I was down to almost a skeleton and still losing weight all the time. Headaches nearly drove me

mad and I had a sickly, sallow complexion."

"Tanlac has increased my weight 14 pounds, and has given me a wonderful appetite. My nerves are steady. I sleep well and have health and strength that makes life a pleasure."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 40 million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills for constipation; made and recommended by the manufacturers of Tanlac.

The Modest Stevenson.

The only visit that Robert Louis Stevenson paid to the bookshop of Mr. Walter T. Spencer, in London, made a lasting impression on the owner. In Forty Years in My Bookshop Mr. Spencer thus describes it:

"Always I remember the night when Robert Louis Stevenson came into my shop. It was in the year 1885 that he made his one call on me, during a break in a journey from Edinburgh to Bournemouth. The day had been very wet, and he sat down wearily in a chair in my shop parlor to examine some pamphlets that he had inquired about. He told me that one of his shoes leaked, and I suggested that he take it off and allow it to be dried."

I thought Mr. Stevenson would be interested to see a catalogue that I had just issued in which the first edition of his New Arabian Nights (two volumes, published in 1882) was listed at 8s. 6d. in the original cloth. A moment earlier he had been depressed by the sight on my shelves of some sixty copies of the book—a library surplus that I had purchased for a shilling a volume. I can see now the change on his face as he looked up from the catalogue.

"But, Mr. Spencer," he said wistfully, "no one asks about first editions of my books, do they?"

Poor Stevenson's lack of self-confidence was never justified, for the book gradually increased in price, moving to four guineas, to six, to eight. At the sale of Colonel Pridoux's library I gave £47 for a copy. But neither R.L.S. nor I, as we sat there talking on that rainy night, ever thought I should live to see the day when, knowing how limited is the edition, I had to bid £101, as I did in 1921, for a book that thirty-seven years earlier I had priced at 8s. 6d. An exceptional experience surely in a bookseller's own lifetime!

Prepared for the Worst.

Jones had found a slip of paper on his lawn. It was an accurate and detailed plan of his private office. The exact position of the stairs was noted. Notes showed which doors swung in and which swung out. Even the windows were set down. Jones was alarmed.

"Some burglar must be going to raid my office," he told his family.

"Oh, that isn't it," cried his daughter, glancing at the sketch. "Those notes are in Jack's handwriting. He's coming down to your office to ask you to let him marry me."

One of the most important things a salesman can learn is how to treat the customer who does not buy.—Frank Farrington.

Genuine **ASPIRIN** Say "Bayer"—Insist!

For Pain Headache Neuralgia Rheumatism Lumbago Colds

Safe Accept only a Bayer package

which contains proven directions Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Mono-aceticacidester of Salicylicacid

MURINE You Cannot Buy New Eyes But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition Use Murine Eye Remedy Night and Morning. Keep Your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy. Write for Free Eye Care Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., 8 East Ohio Street, Chicago.

Insect Bites!

Minard's takes the sting out of them. Take it to the woods with you.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

MONEY TO LOAN.

FARM LOANS MADE, MORTGAGES purchased. Reynolds, 77 Victoria, Toronto.

FOR SALE.

CHEAP ON EASY TERMS. Only \$500 down or secured, balance at 7%. Improved farm, 125 acres in Township of Ekfrid, County of Middlesex; mixed soil, sand and clay loam; brick house with frame out-buildings. About a mile west of Middlemiss. Address: M. J. Kent, Box 419, London, Ontario.

AGENTS WANTED.

NO MATTER HOW SMALL OR large the place you live in you can make money as our Agent. Ten to Twenty-Five Dollars weekly for any lady with a few hours to spare. One dollar for sample outfit starts you in business. Resident Agent wanted in every town and village to take orders for Ladies' House Frocks, Porch Aprons, etc., direct from Manufacturer to Wearer. We deliver and collect. Send One Dollar for sample outfit and shake hands with success! W. R. Jarmain & Co., Manufacturer of House Frocks, Porch Aprons, Wash Dresses, etc., London, Ontario.

Five of the eight largest liners in the world, the Majestic, Columbus, Leviathan, Olympic, and Mauretania, were all in Southampton during the same four days recently.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Geniuses are not usually the children of young parents, nor are they the first-born of the families to which they belong.

Glasshouses and forcing frames covering three acres are hidden away in the centre of Hyde Park, where all the bedding plants are grown for the flower-beds in London's central parks.

PUTS HEALTH AND VIM INTO WOMEN

So Says Mrs. MacPherson of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Brantford, Ontario.—"I was always tired and the least exertion would put me out for a day or two. I had a pressing pain on the top of my head, pain in the nape of my neck, and when I stooped over I could not get up without help, because of pain in my back. I did not sleep well and was nervous at the least noise. I kept house, but I was such a wreck that I could not sweep the floor nor wash the dishes without lying down afterwards. A friend living near me told me what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for her so I began to take it. With the first bottle I felt brighter and got so I could wash dishes and sweep without having to lie down. Later I became regular again in my monthly terms. I have taken ten bottles all told and am now all better. I can truly say that your wonderful medicine cannot be beaten for putting health and vim into a woman."—Mrs. JAMES H. MACPHERSON, 809 Greenwich St., Brantford, Ont.

If you are suffering from a displacement, irregularities, backache, or any other form of female weakness, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario, for Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Allments Peculiar to Women."

FACE BROKE OUT WITH PIMPLES

Hard, Red and Large. Itched and Burned. Cuticura Healed.

"My face broke out with pimples that looked terrible. They were very hard, red and large, and they feasted and scaled over. The pimples itched and burned something terrible. My face looked terrible and I hated to go any place. The trouble lasted over a year."

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I purchased more, and after using several cakes of Soap and a couple of boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Gertrude Wagner, R. 5, British Ave., Benton Harbor, Mich., Sept. 10, 1923.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum daily and keep your skin clear and healthy.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Dept., "Cuticura," P. O. Box 3174, Montreal, P. Q. Price 25c. Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum daily and keep your skin clear and healthy.



One of the Exceptions.

Steward—"You may find your luggage that was in the hold a bit damp, ma'am. There's been a small leak."

Tourist—"And they assured me at the booking office that this ship was bone dry."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

Journeys in British Guiana which usually take six weeks by river are now to be done by aeroplane in three hours.

Refresh Yourself

Says the Hostess

Order a case from your grocer. Keep a few bottles in your ice box.

Drink

Coca-Cola Delicious and Refreshing

The Coca-Cola Company of Canada, Ltd. Head Office: Toronto

Lachute Fair

Sept. 18-19-20

**Musical Chair Race with Horses
Hunters over Hurdles
Grand Stand Parade of all Cattle
Sports and Games**

**There will be lots of Fun Going. Real
Mid-way and Merry-Go-Round
Dancing, Band, Etc.**

**Adults 35 cts. - Children 25 cts.
Carriages and Automobiles 50 cts.
Grand Stand: Adults 25 cts.
Children 15 cts.**

**Don't miss the opportunity to have
a good time, and meet your
old friends.**

**J. T. AYERS, J. H. BLACK, J. W. GALL,
Pres. Vice-Pres. Sec.-Treas.**

Now is Paint time
Brighten up the exterior and interior of your home. Remove
all traces of winter's dullness with
**RAMSAY'S
PAINT**
"The right Paint to Paint right."

**JOHN McFAUL & SON,
LACHUTE, QUE.**

**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-Strop 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 "Pyrex" Baking Glass.
Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, French Ivory, etc.,
All of the highest quality.

Fall Clothing

Your new Spring Suit made to your order
just as you want it.

You have a choice of 300 of the best
Worsted Serges, Vacuums and Tweeds
Imported from England. I can guarantee
you always a delivery within the week.

An exclusive line of Shirts and Col-
lars, and an equally good line of Hats
and Caps.

Boots and Shoes for Everybody. We
can fit your feet and your Pocket-book,
from our large stock.

Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances
for all foot troubles.

W. G. STANFORTH,

Main Street, Telephone 65.



The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 19th, 1924.

THE WATCHMAN will be pub-
lished every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

Notices of Entertainments, Con-
certs, Announcements etc., 25 cents
minimum; over three (3) lines, 50
cents.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and
Deaths—50 cents.

5 cts a line for Poetry accompany-
ing Memorial Notices.

Legal Advertising—\$1.40 per inch.

EN PASSANT.

MALACHI, the old-time pessimist,
although he has been a long time
dead, still appears to have a finger
in the pie. His influence has not
faded out with the passing of the
thousands of years since he wrote his
weekly column of curses in the local
papers of his period. He still con-
tinues to hold forth. Under a dif-
ferent name, The United Feature
Syndicate Inc. (Copyright in Canada
by the Montreal Star), publishes
every Saturday a modernised version
of the pessimism which made Mal-
achi's mustache droop at the corners,
but, to shade off the gloomy effect,
they put a small picture inset of a
smiling elderly gentleman in the
column. It is a picture of Lloyd-
George, but if they made him smile
the least bit more it would be an
exact reproduction of "Uncle Hen-
ry" who so genially bubbles over in
Collier's Weekly, and whose hilarious
optimism comes like a whiff of the
warm west wind, or the spice laden
breezes of Araby the Blest.

The two pictures are amazingly
alike: the same twinkling eyes un-
der the same bushy brows; the same
white locks, utilised in the same
frugal way; the same sort of "Crow's
feet" indicative of the same internal
reservoirs of humour. But there the
similarity ends. A twin type is
forced asunder, and the Atlantic rolls
between them. On this side, Uncle
Henry delights thousands with his
rapier thrusts at men, things, and
politicians, while on the other side
Uncle David works with his an-
cient sling and "smooth (but deadly)
stones from the brook."

The role of Malachi is not a nat-
ural one for Uncle David, but I would
like to know who could help being
despondent, and showing it, under
similar conditions.

Everything is all wrong. Every
ship of state is heading for disaster
and going straight to smash on the
rocks, while the one and only com-
petent pilot who could save them,
clinging to his lone raft in an angry
sea of conflicting opinion, is vainly
warning them of their danger.

"Lloyd George says Everything is
all wrong with the world, but what
have you to say about it?" I asked
my friend and neighbour, "Old
George," this morning. I found that
usually cheerful optimist looking
sorrowfully at a row of green toma-
toes. There was only one ripe one
in the bunch, and it had a hole in
it,—just put there by an old white
rooster from over the way. The old
fellow looked at me twice before he
said anything. "Depends on the
answer you want," he said at last.
"The hole in this tomato says YES,
but if I 'arbitrate' that rooster in-
to a coop while the other ones are
still green, there is a ray of hope
left.....I ought to have gathered
that ripe tomato last night.....That's
the trouble with the world.....It does
not do the right thing at the right
time, and then means about it after-
wards.....Believe me, there would
have been no need for the present
day series of "permanent settle-
ments," one every few weeks, if it
had been made plain six years ago
as to who won the war.

All this talk about us lending Ger-
many millions of good money is the
natural outcome of the doubt left
in the German mind at that time.
Now, that nation is quite sure they
won; and they have improved upon
that by sending to the allies a
"note" denying their war guilt. From
that, to a direct repudiation of debt,
is the next step. There is certainly
something the matter with the world.
It talks too much. A gang of brick-
layers could make a more "perman-
ent settlement" than all the world's
chief spokesmen put together. Our
unemployed ex-soldiers, as an army
of occupation, would have made an
honest living until things were
straightened out, and they would
have prevented all this talk about
war guilt and the borrowing of mil-
lions of money from the allies. They
should at least have been allowed
to remain in possession until an Of-
ficial Receiver had been appointed. If
Germany is bankrupt now, they were
not less bankrupt six years ago. An
Official Receiver only does what is
possible to do with a bankrupt es-
tate, or state. He administers it.
If he cannot make more than a cer-
tain percentage out of it, that is all
the creditors can possibly get; but he
stays on the job until the debtor is
absolved: that is the business way of
doing it.

ANOTHER thing is becoming very
obvious. The want of a definite re-
cognition of the rules of the game in
international affairs is having a de-
grading effect upon other relations
and pursuits. There is no longer the

old-time respect for our own laws:
Crime increases, because any crim-
inal who likes to put up a kick can
get his case talked clean out of court.
Defeated nations have no fear now
for severity. They set the talkers
to work, who talk and talk until
their clients become heroes and end
in accepting tribute and floral offer-
ings from the people they have in-
jured.

Germany now declines to enter the
League of Nations. The talk there
might be too practical. A little while
ago the allies would not admit Ger-
many into the League, now they
have to offer inducements. "If the
allies want Germany to join the league
they can inform us discreetly
through their ambassadors,—but we
won't go." That is what Stresemann,
their Foreign Minister says. Per-
haps the league might impose frat-
ernal conditions, binding upon mem-
bers. That would never suit Ger-
many. They are willing to accept a
few thousand millions of money—
which they will never pay back—but
they will have no strings to the
"loan," and it must be clearly un-
derstood that they never started the
war!

THE League may, and may not
be, a useful institution, but up to
now they have issued some quaint
suggestions. It has been left to Den-
mark to introduce an element of sar-
casmic humour into their delibera-
tions. Denmark has propounded a
plan, "A New Plan for the Limita-
tion of Armaments and the Preser-
vation of the World Peace." It pro-
poses that the military strength of
each nation shall be 50,000 soldiers
for each million of population, and
the naval strength 4000 tons for
each million. This sounds like a
League of Reformed Safe-blowers
laying down new laws for people
with property to protect. Having
agreed among themselves that the
opening of safes with dynamite could
be simplified, they make provisions
that the walls of each iron safe shall
be not over 1-32 of an inch in thick-
ness for every 10,000 dollars locked
up therein, and that the lock com-
bination shall be one numeral only
for every \$10,000.

On the basis of Denmark's figur-
ing, China would have an army
greater than that of America, Brit-
ain, and Japan, combined: And
where would Switzerland put her
Navy?

THE LINKMAN.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

The Misses Walsh and Mrs. Lamb
motored to Montreal on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Jeffrey, Mont-
real, were in town on Monday.

Mrs. Rejal Sr., of New York, was
the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alec. Le-
Roy last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Learmouth and
family, Ottawa, spent the week-end
at their summer cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fraser are
spending a few days in Montreal,
with relatives and friends.

Miss Helen Nicoll, of Lachute, is
spending a few days in St. Andrews
East visiting friends.

Mr. Fred Webster of Montreal, is
spending his holidays with his par-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Webster.

Among those who were in Mont-
real last week were, Miss Madeleine
Neve, Mr. Neve, and Mr. M. P. Bur-
wash.

Mesdames H. W. Robertson, J. J.
Fraser, M. P. Burwash, G. F. Shaw,
W. A. Howard and the Rev. W. A.
Howard M.A., spent Wednesday last
in Lachute attending the W.A. Deane-
ry meeting.

Among the Montrealers in town for
the week-end were Mr. and Mrs. J.
Irwin and family, the Misses B. Rob-
ertson, J. Annandale, R. and D.
Howell, H. Wilson and P. Doyle and
the Messrs. W. Simpson, A. Jones,
A. Howell, W. A. M. Howard and
Beaupre.

The Annual Harvest-Thanksgiving
Service will be held in Christ Church
on Friday, September 20th, at 8 p.m.
Standard Time. The Rev. Canon
Shattford, Rector of St. James the
Apostle Church, Montreal, will be the
special preacher.

The Annual W. A. meeting for the
Deanery of St. Andrews, was held in
Lachute last Wednesday. The fol-
lowing were elected for the ensuing
year.—Mrs. Parris, Lachute, Presi-
dent and Mrs. Dakin of Calumet, Sec-
retary. Most interesting address-
es were given by Mrs. Ferrabee,
M.D.W.A. President, Mrs. H. S. Laws
M.D.W.A. Deanery Sec'y; and Miss
Phillips, M.D.W.A. Girls Secretary,
all of Montreal. There were a good
number of delegates from some of
the Branches and all went to their
homes, feeling it had indeed been a
day well spent.

PHOTOGRAPHY!

Open Day and Night.

New method of develop-
ing for Amateurs.

A Guaranteed 24 hours Service

Art Photography is our
Specialty

We always carry a full supply
of films at right prices.

A. FORTIER, Photos
Foundry Street, Lachute

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children.
Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine
is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared
for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of
a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children
that brought Castoria before the public after years of research,
and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30
years has not proven.

What is CASTORIA?

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric,
Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains
neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its
age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has
been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency,
Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising
therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids
the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.
The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

Lavigne's

SPECIAL WEEK-END PROGRAMME

10 only, Ratine Voiles, Crepe Dresses, \$8.00 to \$13.50, for \$5.99
To clear,—Ratines Voiles, Ass't colors, value \$1.00 to \$1.50 for .69
7 only, Cantons Dresses, value \$25.00 to \$30.00
Large size included for \$19.49
MEN'S SUITS AND BOYS' SUITS
25 Men's Suits, assorted plain and fancy stripe, Navy, Brown
and Grey, value \$30.00 to \$38.00 for \$25.00
To clear,—5 only Men's Suits at \$9.50
50 Boys' Fancy Suits, Stripe and Check, value \$11.00 to \$15.00 for \$8.50
Sizes 27—36.
Ladies' Shoes, value \$3.00 to \$5.00 for \$2.00
Also all my summer footwear at reduced prices.

H. M. Lavigne, - Lachute Mills
Opposite T. McQuat & Son's Store.

Incorporated 1855
CAPITAL - \$4,000,000
RESERVE - \$5,000,000
OVER 120 BRANCHES IN CANADA

THE MOLSONS BANK

Explain to your wife the convenience of a
checking savings account, or perhaps just
drop in with her at any branch of The
Molsons Bank—and let her open an account.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch



\$15,000 00

Sensational Shoe Sale

Bought at
VERY LOW PRICES

and will be sold

At One Quarter their Value

These are real Bargains and
offer splendid opportunity to
out your family and save money

Special Reductions on all our
stock of Ready-to-Wear Suits
also our Tweeds which we will
make to order.

LOUIS GUILBAULT

MAIN STREET, — LACHUTE, P.



Ammunition

FELTS OF ALL KINDS

GLASS AND PUTTY

BUTTER CROCKS.

EARTHENWARE

GROCERIES

W. D. McQUAT

Successor to G. L. Meikle & Co.,

PHONE 66

DALESVILLE.

Miss Jean McAllister of Chute-au-Blondeau, was the guest of Mrs. R. Cruise recently.

Messrs. Robert MacArthur and L. Davis spent the week-end in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Morrison spent Sunday with Mrs. H. Riddell.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. MacArthur and daughter, accompanied by Miss A. Dixon motored to Ottawa, Sunday last.

Mrs. Charles Hall has returned from Hamilton, Ont.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of **WILLIAM NICHOLS, Starnville,** on Wednesday, Sept. 24th, 1924, the following effects,—

25 milch cows, 2 heifers, 3 calves, 2 horses, a few Shropshire ram lambs and ewes, 1 Registered Percheron Stallion 1 year old, 1 mare and sucking colt, (driver), 1 year old bull, 1 turnip cart, 1 pair of cart wheels, 1 adjustable buggy pole with whiffletrees, 1 McCormick binder, 1 McCormick mowing machine, 1 fanning mill 1 three horse harrow, 1 two horse harrow, 1 two furrow sulky plow, 2 walking plows, 1 McCormick horse rake, 1 Frost and Wood horse rake, 1 double wagon with rack, a quantity of oats and barley, 2 pairs of bob-sleighs, 1 two seated phaeton, set light double harness, single harness, disc harrow, 1 two horse cultivator, drill cultivator, seed disc drill, a quantity of stack hay, 1 two horse grubber, sheep shearing machine and clipper combined, also some household effects, some standing corn and turnips and many other articles unmentioned.

While the farm will not be put up for auction, the Proprietor will be open to receive an offer.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. advance time

Terms, \$10. and under Cash, over that amount, 10 months credit, on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 % off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

While in Lachute for the Exhibition, do not fail to complete the day's enjoyment by seeing a Show at the "Rex Theatre." Good programmes for Exhibition Week, and on Friday and Saturday September 19th, and 20th, there will be three performances, commencing at 2 p.m. and continuing until 11 p.m.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Wm. D. McQuat*

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Standard Time.

GOING EAST.

No. 426, due at Lachute at 8.28 p.m.

No. 423 due at Lachute at 10.30 a.m.

No. 424 due at Lachute at 7.22 p.m.

GOING WEST.

No. 421 due at Lachute at 9.30 a.m.

No. 423 due at Lachute at 6.01 p.m.

No. 425 due at Lachute at 8.20 p.m.

J. S. GILES, Town Ticket Agent.

EXHIBITION NOW ON

Beautiful weather is now the order of the day and the directors of the Agricultural Society are feeling happy over the sunshine which has been under a cloud for so long. The opening day was perfect and the Secretary reports the largest entry list in the history of the Society. The buildings damaged by Saturday's storm were hurriedly repaired, but the Poultry Building was so badly crippled that time would not admit of its reconstruction and the Poultry Exhibit was necessarily cancelled.

Among the out-of-town exhibitors are Messrs. P. J. Sally, of Lachine Rapids, E. S. Wilson Bros., of Lachine, D. A. McPhee of Vankeek Hill, Holsteins; H. A. Clark, of Shawbridge with Ayrshires; E. & A. Sylvester, of St. Hyacinthe, Canadian Cattle and Swine.

The local competitors are as usual quite numerous, among those showing Ayrshires are, J. Black, E. Kettyle, C. Rodgers, J. A. Smith, Wm. Todd, R. Leishman. In Holsteins, keen competition between J. Clarke, J. McKenzie, A. St. Jacques, J. Murdoch, Geo. Murdoch and W. S. Boa.

Leaders in horses are J. E. Arnold of Grenville with his string of Percherons, W. A. and Jno. P. Bradley. No Complaint can be offered this year for the management have procured a splendid programme of amusement that will be given in front of the grandstand on Friday and Saturday afternoon. They have arranged for free performances of Greer's Society Circus and Wild West Show. A truly wonderful group of entertainers which comprise 12 people and 22 horses and mules. There is also the World's Champion High and Broad Jumping Horse "Over the Top" which jumps over any make of automobile and won the World's broad jumping record of 32 ft. 8 in. at Tampa, in Feb. 14th, 1922. Then there is a real big midway with lots of side shows and barrels of fun for those who are so minded. The Merry-go-round is proving and endless source of amusement and all it needs is for the weather to hold out. The directors will appreciate the patronage and hearty co-operation of the public in helping them to make the fair the very best.

THE SCHOOL FAIRS.

Both Wednesday and Thursday have been great days for the younger elements of our County who have vied with one another in healthy competition both in farm, home and sports. We are sorry to be unable to publish list of the winners, but Mr. A. Bothwell, the County Agronomist assures us that the judging will not be completed until tomorrow so these must necessarily be held over, but we are informed that the year's exhibit easily tops the list for the four years the school fairs have been running.

Owing to the lateness of the season the field crops are not as numerous, but the vegetables, especially the beets and carrots showed great improvement both in quality and display.

The French section was judged by Mr. Z. Poitras and sisters of the Convent while the English section was handled by Messrs. Walker and Landon, and Miss Poole of Macdonald College.

The prize list of \$410.00 which is made up from Government Grants, and donations of the School Boards & Agricultural Society has proved a good incentive and the exhibits are quite extensive.

Annual Meeting of Bible Society.

The annual meeting of the Lachute Branch of the Bible Society was held in the Presbyterian Church last Sunday evening, when addresses of great interest were given by Rev. Mr. MacLennan on the "Bridging of the Chasm" and Rev. Mr. McLaurin on the need of Christian missions in India.

The report of the Executive committee showed that \$287.10 had been received from subscriptions and the plate collections, since counted, amounted to \$19.76 making a total for the year of \$306.86.

The following resolution was passed on the recommendation of the Executive committee, namely—

"That, hereafter, the executive committee shall consist of the pastors of the town, as heretofore, and a president, recording secretary, a corresponding secretary and a treasurer, elected at the annual meeting and, also, that each collector of funds for the society shall be ex-officio, a member of the Executive committee during the term of his appointment."

The Executive committee for next year therefore consists of the Pastors Ex-officio Reverend Messrs. Mathews, Lackey, McEwen and MacKinnon and those elected at the annual meeting, J. W. McQuat, President; Clarence Rogers, Recording Secretary; Stanley Goldsworthy, Corresponding Secretary; and J. R. Parris, Treasurer. To these are added the representatives of each congregation, Mrs. H. Giles, Mrs. James Hamilton, Miss S. McGibbon and Mrs. Wm. Painter.

The meeting then passed, unanimously, a resolution of sympathy, expressing our sorrow for Rev. Mr. Lackey and his family in their sore bereavement in the death of Mrs. Lackey.

Votes of thanks were extended to Rev. Mr. McLaurin and Rev. Mr. MacLennan for their valuable discourses and to all the many collectors of the Bible Society funds.

Several suitable hymns and a solo, "The Lord is My Shepherd," by Mrs. Parris added cheer and variation to the programme, which was closed with the benediction.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mr. J. B. Dawson spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. Burwash. Mrs. Ayers of Montreal, spent the week-end with her friends, Mrs. D. Bishop.

The Literary Club met on Monday evening at the home of Mrs. W. J. Pitcairn.

The Rev. J. Burgess attended Presbytery on Tuesday, September 9th in Montreal.

The Sunday School will meet in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning between 10 and 11 a.m.

Rev. G. A. MacLennan was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. J. Burgess at the manse while in St. Andrews.

Mrs. P. W. Matthews, nee Victoria Perks, of Fulford, and her sister Doris, have been spending a few days with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Perks.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Nelson Sheppard, of London, Ont., have been spending the last ten days, visiting their relatives in St. Andrews and surrounding districts.

Public Worship will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, Sept. 21st, at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. (Standard time.) Rev. J. Burgess will preach at both services.

The W. M. S. held their monthly meeting on Tuesday, Sept. 9th, at the home of Mrs. W. J. Pitcairn. The speaker was Mrs. W. B. McClintock, who gave a very interesting address on "Christian missions in the Orient" A representative and enthusiastic gathering enjoyed this meeting.

The Canadian Bible Society, represented by Rev. George A. MacLennan, B.A., Secretary, held its annual meeting in the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday evening. Mr. MacLennan gave an illustrated address entitled "Bridging the Chasm" which was extremely interesting, and highly appreciated.

Report of the Attendance and Marks of the Pupils in St. Andrew's E. Consolidated Intermediate School during the School year 1923-1924.

Room I. Grade X. Max. 3200.
Robert Bradley 191 2561
Margaret Cowan 187 2559
(Missed 1 Exam.)

Hartland McDougall 187 2522
Norman McGregor 168 2533
Gertrude McQuat 184 2563
(Missed 1 Exam.)

Stanley Rodger 183 2216
Grade IX. Max. 3300.
Laura Bradley 192 2483
Edwin Parker 182 2096

Grade VIII. Max. 3100.
Clarence Brown 169 1667
Arthur Bryerton 181 1861
Agnes Rodger 183 2675
Margaret Rodger 186 2150

Room II. Grade VII. Max. 3000.
Mabel A. Rodger (Teacher.)
Ross Hyde 175 1689
Roland Giroux 100 1220
(Missed June Exams - 2)

Helen Perks 183 2083
Helen Taylor 191 2013
Edna Thompson 167 2138
George Woods 190 2356
Grade VI. Max. 3200.

Gordon Armstrong 98 554
(Missed June Exams - 6)
Harry Bradley 191 1433
Ruth Bradley 188 2092
Jean Brown 192 2397
Archie Cowan 111 311

(Missed June Exams - 13)
Lena Gates 171 2463
Gladys Hyde 192 1971
Douglas Rodger 182 1781
Ernest Rodger 186 2337
George Rodger 185 2647

Grade V. Max. 2900.
Lois Perks 186 2332
Florence Thompson 184 2386
Willard Thompson 158 2058
Bessie Woods 190 2509

Room III. Grade IV. Max. 2700.
M. Edna Loughren (Teacher.)
Elsie Cowan 180 1784
Ruth Doig 173 2064
Willie Gates 192 2240
Lloyd Muir 192 2278
Hylda Shaw 171 2244
Elizabeth Wales 191 2158

Grade III. Max. 3700.
Gordon Bradley 191 1884
Paul Doig 184 2320
Myrtle Hamilton 187 1828
Edgar Hooker 181 2224
Audrey Williams 190 2031

Grade II. Max. 2500.
Norman Bradley 178 1783
Alice Hooker 183 2142
Walter Shugars 192 1437
(Missed 1 Exam.)

Jeanette Wales 192 2090
Grade II. Max. (June only) 700.
Lloyd Bradley 179 573
Ernest Cowan 177 592
Lester Dorion 188 513
Phyllis Doig 172 437
Ernest Gates 169 594
Margaret Hamilton 160 544
Christina Hooker 184 493
Doreen Jeffrey 112 602
Beatrice Perks 182 566
Albert Thompson 176 317

Gec. B. GAGNON, Principal.

The readers of the October issue of Rod and Gun in Canada are introduced to the intimate haunts of the elk, the red fox and the moose. The Bugler of Crystal Mountain by Naine LeRoy Gayle is an unusually interesting biography of the elk, Bonnycastle Dale, in his best style, makes us acquainted with Sly Reynard in Nova Scotia. Sure Fire Fishing on French River by J. B. Kerrott is a description of an ideal place for the sport of the angler. Bob White's Rival, a story of Hungarian partridge hunting in Alberta by W. D. Elliot is equally interesting reading and Back to Nature, by "Nimrod II" and Surprises for Miller by Martin in Hunter, are two particularly entertaining sketches. In addition to these in this well illustrated number, there are numerous

other worth-while articles and stories and the regular contributors have packed their departments full of interesting material from first hand experience.

CUSHING.

Miss Janet McDowall went to Montreal on Tuesday.

Miss A. Weir is visiting friends in Hawkesbury this week.

Mr. Leonard Young spent the early part of last week in Ottawa.

Mrs. (Rev.) Usher and her daughter Miss Lois Keatley spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley and son Ernest motored up from the city and spent the week-end at their cottage.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church were entertained by Mrs. Doig of Greece's Point, on Thursday last.

Miss Annie Bryerton of Carleton, who left on Tuesday to visit friends in Toronto was a guest of Mr. and Miss Whelehan on Sunday, and also visited friends in Grenville.

Mrs. Greig, of Montreal, who has recently returned from a three months visit to the Old Country was a guest of her son, Mr. D. T. Greig at Greece's Point last week-end. Miss Ruth Greig who is teaching at Fasset also spent Sunday with Mr. & Mrs. Greig.

GRENVILLE BAY.

Miss Violet Grey of Montreal, spent part of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Grey.

A farewell party was given on Monday evening at Kingle Cottage for Mrs. Kelly and her daughter Mabel.

The Ladies' Aid was entertained in the home of Mrs. Brechin at which 14 ladies were present, tea being served at 4 p.m.

Mr. and Miss Jennie McMichael and Miss Marguerite Brechin drove to Point-au-Chene to visit friends on Sunday.

Mr. Laurance Chantal has returned to Ottawa to attend school.

Mrs. Thos. Grey and her daughter Miss V. Grey spent Tuesday at Mrs. William Cousins'.

New Managers Named

For Provincial Bank
Announcement is made of the appointment of Charles A. Roy and L. F. Philie as assistant general managers of the Provincial Bank of Canada by Mr. Bienvu, the vice-president and general manager. Both officials are well known in Montreal banking circles.

Mr. Roy started his banking career with the Provincial Bank of Canada some twenty years ago. He has filled various positions, first as employee, and later as manager, of different branches, the last of which with the main office of the bank, Place d'Armes Square. For a few years past, Mr. Roy has been in charge of the Credit Department of the Bank, and he is, consequently, well known by all its customers.

L. F. Philie started in the banking business in St. Hyacinthe in 1906, and prior to entering the service of the Provincial Bank of Canada, he was for many years manager of the St. Hyacinthe branch of the Bank of Montreal.

The bank is now operating over 325 branches and sub branches in four different provinces: Quebec, Ontario, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. Since the merger of La Banque Nationale with La Banque d'Hochelega has taken place, considerable new business has been taken by the Provincial Bank of Canada, thereby necessitating appointments.

WAS FORMER MEMBER

OF MANITOBA HOUSE

Mr. Edward Fairbanks, a well known and greatly respected citizen of Ottawa for the past twenty years, and a former member of the Manitoba legislature, passed away at his home, 90 Sunnyside avenue, on Sunday evening. He was seventy-four years of age. He was descended from Samuel Fairbanks, lieutenant-col. in the 5th Massachusetts Regiment, in 1777, and Mary Rogers, only daughter of Sir William Rogers, governor of Philadelphia. He was the second son of the late Lewis Fairbanks, of St. Scholastique, Que., a well known merchant of that town, and was born in 1850 at Belle River, Que., and was educated at the Carleton Academy.

Mr. Fairbanks removed to Manitoba as a young man and was postmaster at Baie St. Paul from 1878 to 1883. He was made a warden of the municipality of Belcourt, Man., and a member of the board of agriculture and statistics of Manitoba. He was first returned to the legislature as a Conservative by acclamation.

He came to live in Ottawa after retiring from active public life and business about twenty years ago, and had made many friends in the Capital, among whom he was highly esteemed for his sterling qualities of character and friendliness of disposition. He was a member of the Sacred Heart parish and a regular attendant at this church. He was married twice.

He leaves besides his widow, five daughters, Mrs. P. Monette, of Lachute, Que.; Mrs. E. L. Bonin, of Port Arthur; Mrs. J. E. Gibault, of Montreal; Mrs. Gerald Pouliot, of Buffalo, N.Y.; and Miss Angeline Fairbanks, at home; two sons, Mr. Roger Fairbanks, a civil engineer of Toronto, and Mr. Edgar Fairbanks, of Cochrane.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

LAURENTIAN POWER Intends Shortly to Install New Equipment

That the Laurentian territory in the neighborhood of St. Adèle and St. Jerome is rapidly growing as an industrial centre is proved by the unexpectedly large demand for power that is being made on the Laurentian Hydro-Electric Limited, which commenced commercial operations at its plant at St. Adèle a few days ago.

Not only has the demand insured the use of the total horse power at present developed, but many consumers are unable to obtain the power they require. As this is the case, and to provide for the needs of several new enterprises which are presently to locate in that territory, the Laurentian Hydro-Electric intends shortly to install additional equipment.

It will be remembered that this company's first installation of 1865 H.P. was but the commencement of their project to utilize their power sites to an ultimate development of 14,000 H.P. and the growing demand for power proves conclusively the prosperity of the territory the company operates in.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

FIGURES THAT TELL THEIR OWN STORY.

At the recent Unemployment Conference Honourable J. A. Robb said that Canada was doing well. A little later he got a jolt when Tom Moore, President of the Trades and Labour Congress, said that the unemployment situation was serious enough to warrant a special session of Parliament. Canada should do well, for she has the natural resources, which, if fully developed at home, would banish unemployment. But what do tell-tale figures show?

Take savings deposits in chartered banks, when the King Government came into office at the end of 1921, the savings of Canadian chartered banks were \$1,240,807,000. At the end of June, 1924, two and one-half years later, they were only \$1,189,018, or a decrease of \$51,789,000. This decrease took place in spite of the fact that the Government during the interval paid out fully \$250,000,000 to the people of this country in interest on its own bonds. If we are doing so well, where has the money gone? One of the best evidences of prosperity is growing savings deposits.

Building permits are another index of whether business is good or bad. Well, what do the Government's own figures show? They show that the value of permits in 56 cities during the first seven months of 1924 was lower by 17.6 per cent than in the corresponding months of 1923, and by 12.6 per cent than in 1922. The value of building permits for the first seven months of this year was only approximately \$69,000,000. And this supposed to be a growing country. No wonder our building tradesmen are going to the United States.

The Department of Labour figures also show that the number of unemployed during July increased by 10,000. If the country was doing so well, factories would be taking on men, rather than discharging them. Issued by the Liberal-Conservative Organization Committee, OTTAWA, Sept. 13th, 1924.



What percentage do you add each year?

—by Long Distance

In the last ten years the increase in the number of telephones in Ontario and Quebec has been over 115%. Each year, therefore, subscribers receive a bonus of 11% more opportunities for possible sales by Local and Long Distance telephone.

The large and rapidly increasing market is proving more and more profitable to those merchants who cultivate it systematically.

Are you adding 11% more customers each year?

Wouldn't it pay you to make an organized effort to sell by telephone?



Each new subscriber adds to the value of YOUR Telephone

The Best in Meat Lines
is to be had at

Joseph Speight
Meat Merchant

Main Street, Lachute

The Fine Qualities of "SALADA"

GREEN TEA
cannot be adequately described but
they can be appreciated in the teacup.
FREE SAMPLE of GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA," TORONTO

Variations.

Composers of music have often chosen to take a theme of simplicity, dignity and beauty and repeat it with subtle changes. Sir Edward Elgar wrote a series which he named "Enigma," giving to the sections the initials of his friends. Brahms took a theme from Haydn as his text; Arensky used an idea from a song of Tchaikovsky; some writers of music have borrowed from their own earlier works a melody for ingenious elaboration.

Music owes much of its charm to its modulations, its shifts and its surprises. A great deal of the joy of life is due to the unexpected breaking in upon the familiar and the commonplace. "Variety is the spice of life" is the proverbial way of putting the truth that human nature delights in the refreshing differences of scene, of personal acquaintance, of vital experience.

Therefore, the vacation. We need now and then to get away from the place we know too well, the people we see too much. Among those people we must count ourselves. We must break loose from that familiar, tyrannous identity that looks at us in the morning mirror, eats out every meal, sits at our desk and does our work and shakes hands with all our friends. To feel like a new man is to put off the old one whom we have endured too long.

How can we bring variety into a life bound down to plain, dull, drab routine, by family cares, by ties not simply industrial, but parental and filial and domestic? How can we break away from business that must be done, when there is no one else to do it? We cannot shirk our burden of duty to other shoulders. We must carry on, since we have no substitute. What is to supply the need of change, the need of a refreshing difference between to-day and to-morrow?

We can make some sort of contrast, if we will. We can refrain from doing the same old thing in the same old way, if we set our minds on a constant improvement in the being that

we bring to every task, and in the doing of the work. We ought to have an intellectual outreach beyond anything we do—if the solid earth is beneath our feet, so are the stars set over our heads to remind us that this world is not all. Perhaps we cannot travel to far places, nor share the presence of delightful people, nor go when we are used to a delightful avocation. But we can, if we will, "find pleasure in our work." We can do things with a difference—and that difference should mean a quickened enthusiasm, a fresh determination, an unquenchable will to live and to do our best under all conditions. Those looking for a continual holiday, which means no more than a luxurious idleness, will not give much pleasure and comfort to their tiresome selves; but those seeking to enrich life with a fuller meaning and a greater usefulness will never be heard to lament that existence is dull and that there is nothing they care to do.

Dust as Evidence.

Microscopic examination of the dirt and dust upon the clothing of suspects is a new scheme of the French police to catch criminals.

After cross-examination the suspects are stripped of their clothing, whose superficial dust is first examined under a strong microscope. A vacuum cleaner is next applied to draw out other dirt into a pan.

In some instances a more thorough process, in which heating figures, is used to separate all particles of foreign matter. From the dirt thus secured the detectives determine whether the suspect has been telling the truth.

One murderer tried to prove an alibi by saying that he had slept in an open field the night of the crime. Microscopic examination of his clothing showed that he had slept in a quarry.

An unsuspected carpenter was connected with a murder by means of sawdust found on a piece of overall which the victim had torn from his assailant and which was found at the scene of the crime.

The chief value of the new plan has been in breaking down the bravado of criminals. They frequently confess when shown that their first stories were lies.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

"When Hearts Command"

By ELIZABETH YORK MILLER

"When hearts command,
From minds the sagest counsellings depart."

CHAPTER XXXII.

Gaunt wished that he had been quick enough to take the telegram from Jean's hand, but before he got there she had torn it open and read it.

The girl stood waiting for her to sign and to know if there was an answer. Jean shook her head. No, there was no answer.

"Sign for me, Hugo," she said. She dropped limply down into one of the little iron chairs and laid her head on the table.

There was no sound or movement from her. Hugo forgot that he was annoyed. He put his arm around her shoulders and bent over her.

"Jean, dear—Jean!" he implored. Distress in others made him infinitely miserable. Gaunt picked up the yellow slip of paper which had fluttered to the ground and read what was written on it.

"Don't expect letters. Have nothing to write about just now. Both quite well.—Alice."

That was all. Gaunt's brows drew together in a puzzled frown, and he put on his horn-rimmed spectacles to make sure there was nothing he had missed.

"Let me see," whispered Hugo. Gaunt handed him the telegram.

"Well—what's the matter? She isn't even ill. What's the matter with you, Jean?" Hugo demanded.

Jean raised her head slowly. Gaunt was shocked by her expression. Life seemed to have gone out of her. She looked like a dead woman.

"Give it to me, please," she said. Hugo gave it to her, and she tucked it into the front of her blouse. Then she got up and went into the villa.

Hugo plucked at Hector Gaunt's coat-sleeve.

"Hector, why is she behaving like that? Ought we to do anything? Will you go in to see what's the matter with her, or shall I?"

Gaunt shook his head. "No, leave her alone," he said gruffly. He began to fill his pipe and made quite a business of lighting it. Hugo watched him anxiously and supplied a second match when the first did not suffice.

"Hector, what was there about that telegram to make Jean so unhappy?" he persisted.

"I don't know," Gaunt replied. "Was it because Alice didn't send her love?"

"I don't know." "Come to think of it—she might have written to her own mother."

Hugo was trying hard to work it out for himself. "She might have found time for a little letter—even if she hadn't anything to write about. Jean is so fond of her. Alice ought to have remembered that. She ought to have thought how Jean would be anxious to hear from her. Don't you think so, Hector?"

Hector nodded, and puffed hard at his pipe. He, too, was vastly perplexed.

"Where are they staying?" Hugo asked.

"Who—Ardeyne and Alice?"

"Of course. Who did you think I meant?"

"At the Schweizerhof, Ardeyne said."

"Then I shall write and tell Alice what I think of her," Hugo announced firmly. "She's an ungrateful daughter."

Gaunt threw him a dark look. "Please don't forget that she doesn't even know you're supposed to be her father," he said.

Hugo's expression was subtly stubborn. He favored his friend with one of those sideways glances of his which told so little, yet conveyed an expression of infinite wisdom.

"I shall sign it 'Uncle John,' of course," he said. "Nevertheless that doesn't alter my right to tell her what I think of her. Even in these days a father has a few rights."

Gaunt's expression grew a little darker. He sat down in the chair deserted by Jean, leaned his elbows on the stone table, and puffed very hard indeed at his troublesome pipe. There again, was this thing which had so worried Jean—Hugo's assumption of fatherhood. It must be scotched once and for all, else there might be rocks ahead. No one can foretell the demands of the future. Gaunt pointed to a chair on the other side of the table.

"Sit down, Hugo. I want to talk to you."

Hugo slipped furtively into the chair in a defiant schoolboy manner. Argument was written large all over his weak little face. Gaunt, who knew him of old, must have realized that he was in one of his peculiarly stubborn moods; but Gaunt, too, could be stubborn and in the long ago it had been easy enough to deal with Hugo Smarle. A word or frown from the beloved idol had always brought Hugo to his knees. Perhaps Hector Gaunt traded too heavily on his past knowledge of this odd little man.

"What do you want to talk to me about?" Hugo asked with a great assumption of meekness.

"About Alice and your supposed relation to her," Gaunt replied. "It may become necessary to tell the truth con-

cerning herself. Do you understand?" Apparently Hugo didn't; that is, not fully. He implied as much.

"Jean doesn't want her to know that I've ever been in Broadmoor," he said. "It might make her nervous if she thought anyone ever believed her father was insane."

Gaunt brought his clenched fist down heavily on the table, leaning forward and trying to fix Hugo with a blazing stare. Unfortunately Hugo was not to be fixed.

"You know you are not Alice's father," Gaunt said coldly. "Why are you making this absurd pretence?"

Hugo blinked. "I think you must be a little mad," he murmured. "Really, Hector, it doesn't sound quite nice."

"Nice!" bellowed Gaunt. "I'm not trying to be nice."

"Hush! Not so loud." Hugo threw an apprehensive glance towards the villa, but Jean was probably in her own room on the other side of the house.

Gaunt modified his voice. "Some day it may be necessary for all of us to face facts," he went on. "All of us, I say—including Alice and her husband. That telegram, for instance—I'm inclined to think there's something behind it. Ardeyne may have found out that you're supposed to be Alice's father. He may have told Alice."

Hugo shifted uneasily. The same idea had occurred to him—that is to say, that Ardeyne had told Alice. He didn't want Jean to know how he had been fooling her about Ardeyne all this time. In his own troubled mind that was the complete solution of Alice's strange silence, followed by that cold and baffling telegram.

"I wish you wouldn't keep on saying that I'm supposed to be Alice's father," he said, peevishly. "I'm not ashamed of her—although I can quite well understand Jean's attitude as regards me. Some people might think that I really had been insane, but if I chose to speak the truth about myself I could soon put all that right. I pleaded 'Not guilty,' and I wasn't guilty. It was the lawyers who put forward a plea of insanity, as well. They took a lot on themselves, I can tell you. Carrie Egan knows about it. She knows just how mad I was."

"I don't care a hang about any of that," Gaunt interrupted angrily. "The fact remains—"

"Dinner's ready," said Jean from the doorway.

Her face was still ghastly white, but she was quite composed and her voice even sounded cheerful. Hugo rose with alacrity.

"Dinner's ready," he repeated, although the information seemed superfluous.

Gaunt also rose. For the second time in the course of their long friendship Hugo Smarle had beaten him. The first occasion, of course, was when he followed Jean in her flight to London and persuaded her to marry him. Gaunt had no more than realized the fact that she had flown when the news of her marriage to Hugo reached him.

As things were, it seemed impossible to continue the discussion just now. It was a most uncomfortable meal. Jean was lively and chatty, overflowing with high spirits. She talked of wanting a change. The Villa Charmil was getting tiresome; Bordighera was much too hot—not an ideal summer resort by any means. They would move on, Hugo and she.

Hugo clapped his hands and ably seconded her suggestions. Gaunt was very gloom. He couldn't bear the thought of his loneliness, nor the thought of Jean wandering about having the care of that little madman with no one to look after her in case she needed it.

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A Quest of Truth.

The 1924 session of the British Association for the Advancement of Science at Toronto was not a meeting of savants "voyaging through strange seas of thought" where ordinary mortals cannot follow. Some of the conferences dealt with issues of direct and vital consequence, having to do with the nutritive value of man's daily bread. What the colloid is to chemistry the vitamin is to our food. The huge and fundamental question that physicists are asking and answering—"What goes on within the atom?"—becomes the everyday concern of grocer and housekeeper. For a sound physique depends on the right answer to just such questions as were raised at Toronto with regard to the essential constituents of human diet.

Research continues even while a sensational murder trial engages an audience of distant, invisible millions; while multitudes have little mental employment on any plane above jazz, or the whims of flappers. Science pays no tribute to sensationalism. It discounts flamboyant prophecies intended to advertise the prophet. Its sole concern is for the fact, and when hundreds cross the ocean for such a deliberation, it is reassuring to those who are inclined to regard our contemporary epoch as a frivolous and even decadent age.

Of Course.

The temperance lecturer warmed to his subject.

"What is this menace, this vicious plague that threatens the nation?" he cried. "Can any of those within the hearing of my voice name the thing that is robbing the youth of our land of hours of innocent pleasure, of gainful accomplishment and even of life itself?"

"Tater bugs!" responded a shrill voice from the rear of the hall.

Anxious to See.

At Wembley a little girl accosted an official outside the Australian section and asked him: "Please, sir, can you tell me what time the Australians are fed?"

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THE BABY'S FIRST FOOD

BY DR. FLORENCE L. MCKAY.

Good fortune attends the baby who has the advantage of maternal nursing. This good fortune applies not only to himself but to his mother as well.

Why is it an advantage to the baby? It gives him greater chances to live during the first year. Five bottle-fed babies die to one breast-fed baby during the first year of life. Also it has been found that the longer the period of breast feeding the greater are the chances to live.

It gives him resistance to disease.

It is believed that there are certain protective qualities in mother's milk which are transmitted to the baby, increasing his powers of resistance. Breast-fed babies are thus less likely to have rickets, pneumonia and other diseases of the lungs and summer complaint. Eleven bottle-fed babies die of summer complaint to one that is breast-fed.

A bottle-fed baby, if fed under constant medical supervision, may make excellent gains and appear to be as well as a breast-fed baby, but those babies fed under medical supervision are comparatively few. Artificial feeding without medical supervision is very likely to produce pale, flabby babies who succumb to any illness to which they may be exposed.

Why is it an advantage to the mother?

In the first place it is far easier and it is a timesaver. It saves all the fuss of the feeding bottles and of the nipples; of the modification of milk and its pasteurization; of bothering to stop to warm the milk and prepare the bottle before giving it to the baby at each feeding; and of the worry about the change of milk in moving from one place to another. It is cheaper. It is also usually productive of a better baby that is far less trouble, and thus saves the mother much time and worry.

Are there any disadvantages?

The only possible disadvantage to the mother is that it perhaps keeps her tied a little more closely to the baby's feeding schedule, thus allowing less freedom.

This, however, though an advantage to the baby in that he gets more of his mother's time and attention, can usually be reduced to a minimum, particularly when the baby is fed on a three-hour or four-hour schedule. Many physicians allow a mother to give an occasional bottle instead of breast feeding when she wishes to be away from the baby for a longer period.

THE MOTHER'S REQUIREMENTS.

Sometimes the excuse is given that the mother is not strong enough to nurse her baby or to have good milk. It is generally believed by specialists that all mother's milk is good milk—that is, that there is very seldom any fault in the quality though sometimes there may be a scanty supply, but this can be quite easily overcome.

Also in order to have plenty of milk the mother must be very careful as to her own diet and hygiene. Under this care frail mothers often find themselves in better health during the nursing months than usual, so this supposed disadvantage often proves to be an advantage.

It has been proved that nearly every mother can nurse her baby if she really desires to do so and firmly believes in her ability, and if she and her doctor work in co-operation toward this end.

There are very few reasons for discontinuing breast feeding; these are pregnancy, tuberculosis and occasionally some acute illnesses. The baby should not, however, be removed from the breast in an acute illness unless the doctor so orders, as there are many sicknesses in which the baby can be nursed as usual for at least a part of the time.

If, in an acute illness, the removal of the baby from the breast becomes necessary, it is usually temporary and breast feeding may be continued as the mother convalesces.

What must a mother do to be able to nurse her baby?

She must begin to prepare before the baby comes. During this period she should see that she has the best possible medical and nursing supervision and that she takes the best possible care of herself.

Proper diet is important. It is necessary for her to have milk, fruit and green vegetables daily. This gives not only the vitamins but also mineral salts which are necessary for the formation of the baby's teeth and bones.

She should have more rest and sleep than are usually demanded in her daily routine—at least eight hours at night—preferably nine—and an additional rest period of at least half an hour once during the day.

It is also important that waste material be properly eliminated. The habit of a daily bowel movement should be regularly established.

She should drink plenty of water—six to eight glasses a day—and take frequent baths in order to keep the skin in good condition for eliminating waste products. The breasts should be properly supported when they become heavy and pressure by the clothing should be avoided. She should have a moderate amount of recreation and should be free from worry or emotional strain.

Any of the danger signals, such as headache, dizziness, nausea, disturbances of sight, swelling of the feet,

bleeding, constipation or pains in the stomach, should be reported immediately to the doctor.

She should go regularly to the doctor for observation and examination, even though she feels well, and she should make up her mind that no matter what the feeding method has been with other babies, she is going to feed this one mother's milk and that it is not selfishness, but for her baby's good to consider her own health above all else. Mother first, baby next and family last.

In order to maintain the proper quantity of breast milk after the baby comes there are in addition to maintaining the mother's good health certain things to be remembered about methods of breast feeding that will be helpful.

Regularity is of greatest importance. The baby should be fed by the clock. The intervals should not vary in length. They should be either three hours or four hours, depending upon the doctor's advice. Usually after the baby is three months old the four-hour interval is advantageous, and some babies do well on the four-hour period even from birth.

It is equally important that the breasts be completely emptied at each nursing. This regular complete emptying of the breast stimulates it to produce more milk. If there is a lessening in the quantity of the milk supply, the breast should be completely emptied after the baby has finished nursing.

The mother can learn to empty the breast herself by manual expression, which her doctor can teach her.

The baby should be nursed in a quiet place where both he and the mother may be undisturbed. The mother should either sit in an easy chair in a comfortable position or may lie down if she prefers and can keep awake. This gives her additional rest periods of fifteen to twenty minutes regularly.

The baby should be kept nursing throughout the nursing period and not allowed to stop to sleep unless, as seems to be possible for some babies, he can sleep and continue nursing at the same time. If the baby stops nursing, starting to pull the nipple away or expressing a little milk into his mouth will usually start him going.

There may be times when the quantity of milk becomes less, but this should in no way cause the mother alarm because it can easily be made to return to normal. The first period when this is likely to occur is when the baby is about two weeks old, about the time that the mother begins to assume her duties. At this time she should be under the doctor's supervision.

It is very important for her not to overdo, to have sufficient rest and to have plenty of fluids in her diet.

There are other periods when the mother may not be in her usual health or when worry or excitement may be the causes of the lessening of the quantity of milk. Rest and care of the mother are then important for her to regain her usual physical condition.

When the breast milk does become scanty it is important not to take the baby from the breast but to give him his regular feeding at the regular hour and have him completely empty the breast.

If he then still seems hungry an additional feeding of a few ounces of milk modified according to the doctor's orders should be offered, but always after the breast feeding.

An important measure in the method of breast feeding is the care of the mother's nipples in order to prevent soreness, cracking and the discomforts that go with it. Nipples should be washed before and after feeding with boiled water.

The hands that touch the nipples should always be thoroughly scrubbed. The nipples should be constantly protected by a clean piece of linen. If they become dry or cracked the application of a little mineral oil may help. By these simple precautions much trouble can be avoided.

Remember that as a rule every mother can nurse her baby if she really wants to; that it is far better for the baby and also an advantage for the mother; that if all mothers would nurse their babies there would be a great saving in infant lives for the whole nation.

Breast feeding is of vital importance to each one of us—at least once in our lifetime—and every baby should be given his chance. The right to mother's milk is every baby's birthright.



The Unexpected, as Usual.

"Yesterday Smith pointed a revolver supposed not to be loaded at Jones and pulled the trigger."
"Such things are terrible! What was the result?"
"Nothing—it wasn't loaded."



Australia can raise bonny babies, too. This is Mary Patricia Wilson of Melbourne, who won a £100 prize in the recent Empire contest.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

THREE BABES IN THE WOODS.

What a splash it was when the queer log ship on which Jackie Rabbit, Willie Woodchuck and Johnnie Muskrat were sailing along in the moonlight, hit the old stump. Into the water they went, those three sleepy little fellows.

But in a wink they were wide awake and splashing around in the water to find the old log. Of course, right then the Old Man in the Moon hid himself behind a big fleecy cloud (I think it was to hide the smile on his face) and in the dark they couldn't find the log.

"I can't swim any longer," puffed chubby Willie Woodchuck.

"But you must, Willie," said Johnnie Muskrat. "Wait, I'll help you."

"I'm getting tired, too, and one ear is full of water already," said Jackie.

"We can never reach shore."

"Keep swimming," cheered Johnnie Muskrat. "I'll help you too in a minute."

You know Johnnie Muskrat was the champion swimmer of Woodland. Willie Woodchuck couldn't swim much because he was too fat, and Jackie Rabbit's big ears always go full of water and then he couldn't swim either. But in the dark Johnnie Muskrat couldn't find his friends.

Then something happened. Johnnie stubbed his toe. Heaps of times he had done this when playing pom-pom-pull-away and hop-skip. But to stub his toe when swimming meant only one thing, that he was near shore.

"Oh! Ho!" shouted Johnnie so loud that it frightened Jackie and Willie so badly that they forgot to swim and sank. But hardly was the tips of their ears wet, when up they jumped.

"We're right on shore," they shouted, both surprised and tickled.

So it was that three soaked little Woodland boys climbed upon the bank of the river, just where they did not know, but a long way from home.

"I want to go home," whimpered Willie Woodchuck.

"So do I," answered Jackie Rabbit with a homesick choke in his throat.

"And so do I," said Johnnie Muskrat. "But we'll just have to wait until daylight for we don't know where we are. If we start out in the big woods we will be lost."

"I suppose we will have to wait until morning, but I wish I was home. Let's build a fire and dry our clothes," said Willie Woodchuck.

"But we haven't any matches," said Johnnie.

"I can build a fire without matches," said Jackie Rabbit.

So he gathered some dry leaves and twigs and with a couple of sticks which he rubbed together, as Father Rabbit had taught him, they soon had a blazing fire.

Dancing flames and pretty sparks made them feel more cheerful and as they dried their clothes they planned what they would do on the morrow.

"Don't you remember the story that Teacher Fox told us at school. We're just like the Babes in the Woods," said Jackie Rabbit.

So the three curled up on a bed of leaves and were soon fast asleep.

Treatment of Polluted Water.

When wells have become polluted from unsanitary seepage or drainage the cause should be found and removed and preventive measures taken so that the trouble should not recur.

The water so polluted should be sterilized before being used for drinking purposes. Sterilization may be accomplished either by boiling the water or by the addition of a suitable disinfectant. The disinfectant most suitable for this purpose is a hypochlorite solution. This hypochlorite solution may be prepared and applied as follows, so says Prof. Dan Jones, O. A. College:

Stock Hypochlorite for Water Purification.

1. Mix one-half pound of chloride of lime (33 per cent. available chlorine) with one pint of water.

2. Add sufficient water to make one gallon.

3. Dissolve 18 ozs. of sal soda crystals in two quarts of lukewarm water.

4. Add sufficient water to make one gallon.

5. Mix these two solutions in a barrel or cask and allow the milky solution to settle over night.

6. Pour off the clear liquid from the white sediment into a jug and fill into bottles, well stoppered, and keep cool in a dark place. This "stock hypochlorite" will contain approximately the equivalent of 3 per cent. of chloride of lime or 1 per cent. of available chlorine.

Application—Mix one ounce of this stock solution to five gallons of water that is to be used for drinking purposes. After mixing allow to stand for half an hour before use.

The solution may be added in small quantities of water after it has been drawn from the well or the quantity of water in the well or cistern may be estimated and the necessary amount of the solution poured direct into the well and stirred in.

Farm well waters in Ontario suspected of being polluted will be tested upon application to the Bacteriological Laboratory, Ontario Agricultural College.

Mistakes in Concrete.

Because of the permanence of concrete, mistakes are not easily rectified after the mortar has set. The familiar admonition, "Be sure you are right then go ahead," can certainly be applied with conviction to concrete construction.

Perhaps more concrete in the small job and placed by layman hands fails because of dirty sand and gravel than for any other reason. Particles which are covered with a film of foreign matter cannot bond with the cement, consequently the result is weak and falls down when a natural load is imposed.

Much concrete is spoiled by the frost before it has set thoroughly.

There are many pamphlets and handbooks on the use of concrete. It should behoove every farmer and every person who might use concrete to secure a copy. The creed of concrete is simple and easily learned. But the rules of concrete positively are not elastic. They must be observed to the letter.

Home Education

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

Terror Hang-Overs From Childhood—By Manthei Howe

The women were grouped about the tea table. The talk had drifted to "fear." One of the younger women turned to Grace Maitland, a beautiful white-haired woman.

"Miss Maitland, did you really stay out in the woods in your camp, alone? Did you walk along that beach alone at eleven o'clock at night?"

"Why, of course," Miss Maitland deftly broke her slice of cinnamon toast. "I have done that many times; I have never been afraid, in that way, in all my life."

"I'd die of fright before I got half way to camp, let alone staying there by myself all night," shivered the first speaker.

Thelma Thorsen, a well known musician, set her teacup down thoughtfully. Her eyes were hungrily envious as she stared at Miss Maitland.

"Do you know," she remarked, "I think that would be as near heaven as one could hope to get on earth—to have no fear. Not to fear the dark, not to fear silence, not to be dependent on other people, just NOT to be AFRAID. It must be truly wonderful. I confess I envy you."

Miss Maitland was surprised and a bit abashed before the intensity of feeling displayed by Thelma Thorsen.

"You probably are just as unafraid as I, Thelma," she replied a bit lamely. "You've never put yourself to the test."

"Oh, but I have!" exclaimed Thelma. "That's why I know! All the while I am suffering from fear because of the dark I know perfectly well that I am being silly but I can't help it. That fear is stronger than I; it is a terror hang-over from childhood. There was an older girl who

used to tell me that ghosts lurked in the dark and that they tapped on the windows. Since then I've learned that those ghost taps, the dread of which from that time on made the darkness intolerable to me, were but the rattling of dry branches against the window pane. My mind has long known the explanation perfectly well, but to this day if I am in a dark room and hear a tapping sound, my heart jumps into my throat and I am shaken with terror. Then, instead of being punished in a rational manner when I did wrong the threat was held out to me that the brownies would take my best doll if I misbehaved or the Snickerboosh, a fictitious bogey in our household, would get me."

Thelma Thorsen's blue eyes were cold as ice as she related these memories of a terrified childhood. "My mother," she continued, "probably meant to be kind; she was 'tender-hearted' and did not have the courage to exact obedience except by such threats. She never knew what torture she inflicted, but I have never ceased to suffer from the effects of her method; my childhood was fear-ridden, and my life to-day is less efficient and worth-while because of it."

"I think it is due to my mother's wisest method that I have never known fear," replied Miss Maitland quietly. "My mother was one of the bravest persons I ever knew. She had no fear of mice, lightning, dark, traps nor any of the dozen and one bogey-ideas that most women have and pass on to their children, nor would she permit anyone to frighten us."

"Lucky you," smiled Thelma tremulously, as they gathered up gloves and purses.

Wheat Sprouted Before Harvest is Injured for Seed.

Winter wheat is less valuable for seed purposes if it becomes sprouted before it is harvested. Experiments were conducted in the Field Husbandry Dpt. of the Ontario Agricultural College in which different varieties of winter wheat which had been more or less sprouted in the fields, were tested for germination. The comparative injuries caused by sprouting before harvest is indicated by the following average percentages of the germination of the threshed wheat: Skin over germ, unbroken, 94; skin over germ, broken, 76; sprouts one-quarter inch long, 30; and sprouts one inch long, 18. The sprouted seed not only gave lower germination but the plants produced were uneven in growth.

This information may prove very valuable in some sections of Ontario where rains have been frequent at the time of winter wheat harvest this autumn.

Late Blight of Potato.

The damage done by this destructive vine disease is largely dependent upon weather conditions. During cool or wet seasons it spreads rapidly, doing great destruction to the potato foliage if not checked through the timely application of Bordeaux spray.

The first symptoms of the disease show up as small, irregular, yellowish green spots on the leaves which quickly turn brown, and may cover the leaf in two days. On the under surface a white mildew-like growth appears bearing the spores which spread the disease to other plants. With climatic conditions just right a crop may be destroyed in three or four days. One infected plant will infect a field. If the weather is wet and cool watch for symptoms and, if noted, spray with Bordeaux at ten-day intervals.

Winter Rye.

The rye crop in Ontario is grown on approximately 100,000 acres. It is not an important crop when compared with oats and wheat on an acreage basis. The increase in acreage as a grain crop has been very slow, due to the difficulty generally experienced in harvesting a heavy crop. At the Ontario Agricultural College the variety known as Petkus has headed the list for productiveness. The average yield per acre per annum of the Petkus winter rye surpassed the next highest variety by four bushels in a seven years' test.



Representing the Charge.

Cousin Poorthing—"You know, cousin, we have common ancestors." Cousin Newdollar—"There may be some common ancestors in your branch of the family, but there are no common people in mine."

Dates of Sowing Winter Wheat.

On the experimental plots at the Ontario Agricultural College two varieties of winter wheat have been sown at different dates in each of ten years, starting on August 26th and allowing one week between each two dates of seeding. The average results show decreases in the yields per acre from the seedings which took place later than September 9th, the reduction from September 9th to September 30th being 13.5 bushels per acre per annum. The highest returns were obtained from the seedings of August 26th in four years, September 1st and 2nd in two years, September 8th and 9th in two years, and September 16th in two years.

Personal Proof.

It was the first night Johnny's mother had persuaded him to go to bed alone.

"My dear," she said, "the angels will watch over you." Suddenly a shrill voice came from above. "Ma, are you sure the angels are here?"

"Yes, yes, of course, my dear." Then after a few minutes. "Ma, oh, Ma, the angels are bitta' ma'!"



A detachment of Royal Canadian Engineers hauling pontoons together for the formation of a bridge in their recent field-day manoeuvres.

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OF CANADA

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A passenger train for Hawkesbury on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 9.03 a.m.

Same days a mixed train to Hawkesbury at 12.01 p.m.

A passenger train on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3.11 p.m. for St. Jerome and Huberdeau.

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays mixed going East at 10.30 a.m.

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"Over-the-Top" jumps over any make of Automobile, and over three saddle horses standing abreast. He holds the World's broad jumping record of 32 ft. 8 in., made at Tampa, Florida, February 14th, 1922.



1. Half-mile Steeple Chase, five horses, 10 jumps.
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3. Comedy Bucking Mule.
4. Trick and Fancy Riding.
5. Comedy Hurdle Mule.
6. Trick & Fancy Roping.
7. Riding Outlaw Bucking Horses.
8. Half-mile Relay Race.
9. Roman Standing Races.
10. "Over-the-Top." Jumping over an Automobile.

Ten Entirely Different Free Acts

The Management of the Agricultural Society, in addition to the many other attractions, have engaged this splendid programme of entertainment which will be

Free To All



Augustus D. Curtis of Chicago, Ill. and Geoffrey H. Bushby of London, England, whom he rescued from death after the latter had fallen exhausted following his flight from within 30 feet of Kilauea volcano during its recent eruption.

The 'Big show' happened while the S.S. Empress of Canada lay at Hilo H.I. and many of the round-the-world passengers were ashore viewing the picturesque sight of the Hawaiian volcanic region. Mr. Bushby had left the party to obtain a close-up of the House of Everlasting Fire when the eruption of May 17 occurred.

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You can still obtain splendid accommodation on our famous one-class cabin ships. Don't delay—book now.

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	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.
CANADA	20	18	15
DORIC (NEW)	27	25	22
MEGANTIC	4	1	
REGINA (NEW)	11	8	

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CEMENT PRICES LOWEST IN CANADA

In connection with the price of cement, it is interesting to note that cement is selling lower in Canada than anywhere on the American continent. The figures listed below are taken from the Engineering News-Record, August 7, 1924 issue. From this table it will be seen that the price of cement in Montreal is \$1.90, 15 cents lower per barrel than the next lowest quotation in Dallas, Texas. The New York price being \$2.15 per barrel.

	Carload lots delivered
New York	\$2.15
Jersey City	2.33
Boston	2.64
Chicago	2.20
Pittsburgh	2.19
Cleveland	2.39
Detroit	2.40
Indianapolis	2.41
Milwaukee	2.35
Duluth	2.19
Peoria	2.37
Cedar Rapids	2.40
Davenport	2.39
St. Louis	2.30
San Francisco	2.61
New Orleans	2.80
Minneapolis	2.42
Denver	2.84
Seattle	2.90
Dallas	2.05
Atlanta	2.35
Cincinnati	2.52
Los Angeles	2.75
Baltimore	2.90
Birmingham	2.40
Kansas City	2.82
Montreal	1.90
Philadelphia	2.41
St. Paul	2.42
Toledo	2.45

Canadian Pacific gross earnings for July totalled \$14,883,677 as against \$15,677,835 for the same month last year, a decrease of \$794,159. But in order to meet this reduction, operating expenses were reduced by \$1,963,686, those for the month being \$12,544,116, as compared with \$13,607,802 for July, 1923. Thus the net earnings for the month showed an increase of \$269,527 over those of the same month a year ago. For the 7 months of the year to July 30 gross earnings showed an increase of \$3,017,265; operating expenses an increase of \$1,924,013 and net earnings an increase of \$1,093,251.

Professional Column.

L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.

Advocate,

Telephone No. 60.

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VOL. XLIX.

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 26, 1924.

NO. 36.

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FARM FOR SALE.—3 miles from Lachute, 160 acres of land, about 160 acres arable. Good Sugar Bush. For particulars Apply to J. F. LAVIGNE, Notary.

FOR SALE.—One Clydesdale Mare Colt, two and a half years old. Apply to JAMES LEES, R. R. No. 3, Lachute. 10-3-2.

LOST.—On the Exhibition Grounds, a ring, oval onyx with pearl setting. Finder kindly return to the Watchman Office. Reward.

COUNTRY HOUSE TO LET.—In Upper Lachute, comfortable and convenient, containing 7 rooms. Phone 163 r 3.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The buildings on the Douglass farm with exception of the house and adjacent sheds are to be sold on the 1st of October. Tenders for same will be received by the Secretary, Mr. Gaetan Valois, up to 6 o'clock p.m. on Sept. 30th.

AGENTS WANTED.

You cannot make mistake by selling the Watkins Line if you are after big money. Watkins Products sell in every family. 175 varieties, no experience needed. Exclusive territory. J. R. WATKINS COMPANY, 379 Craig West, Montreal. 17-10-4.

TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to 6 p.m. Oct. 8th, addressed to Lachute Mills, P. O., for the property situated in the West End, known as the Millar property. This has a west frontage on Main St. of about 200 ft. an east frontage on Isabella St. of about 227 ft. with an average depth of about 350 ft. and is well situated for subdivision into separate building lots; on the property is a comfortable house of 8 rooms, equipped with all modern conveniences, and is open for inspection. The highest on any tender not necessarily accepted.

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Bring your repairs to Mr. Belanger, who will do all your work in prompt order. He carries a big assortment of Diamonds, for gifts and Engagement Rings, at a very low price, and will be in his store for business on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week.

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LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Frank Scott visited friends in Dunany for the week-end.

Dr. J. H. and Mrs. Mason were in Montreal on Monday last.

Mr. Wm. Lefebvre spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mrs. T. Anderson is spending this week in Montreal visiting friends.

Miss Walker, of Huntingdon, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Geo. Deacon.

Mr. E. Goyer, of Montreal, is spending a short visit in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker, of Toronto, were recent guests of Mrs. Geo. Leggett.

—Keep the date open for November 7th., Methodist Ladies' Aid Bazaar.

Mr. Richard Walker, of Buffalo, was the guest of Mrs. John McFaul this week.

Miss Edith Silverson, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. W. H. McFaul.

Miss Hazel Copeland, of Lakefield, spent Friday and Saturday with Mrs. W. H. Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stevens, of Verdun, were week-end guests of Mrs. John H. McFaul.

Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Ford, of Syracuse, N. Y., were recent guests of Miss Veitch, Centreville.

Mrs. Davis, of Brandon, and son Robert were guests of Major S. E. Smith for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Burnett and Mr. Rigg, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Geo. Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Kennedy, of Ottawa, were in town last week renewing acquaintance with their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. O'Brien and son Lawson, of Lochaber Bay, motored to Lachute to attend the exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mitchell and son were guests of Mrs. Hampton on Monday and their many other friends in town.

Messrs. James and Hance Hodgson, Harry Stephens, Willie Stephenson, and A. Metcalfe, of Comox, were guests of Mrs. W. H. Scott on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Taylor, Mr. Watson, Miss Watson, of St. Eugene, Ont., and Mrs. J. P. Hodson, of Carleton, were recent guests of Rev. and Mrs. E. F. Morrison.

Mrs. Beckett and sons, of Nipigon, Ont., who have been spending the past few months in town, visiting her father Mr. W. H. Bradford returned home on Monday.

Rev. Canon Parker, of Portage la Prairie, Mr. Robt. Parker, the Misses Annie and May and Master Allan Parker, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Campbell this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. P. McKimmie, Miss Elizabeth and James Jr., also Mrs. W. S. McKimmie left on Monday for a couple of weeks motor tour through the Adirondacks to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gibeau, of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Campeau, of St. Therese, and the Messrs. Archibald and Douglas McArthur, of Arundel, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dion.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Roberts and sons, of Point St. Charles, motored from Montreal last week, and were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McPhail. On their return they were accompanied by Miss Muriel who will be their guest this week.

Daylight saving ends next Sunday. Owing to a greater adoption this year there has not been as much confusion and it has met with fairly general approval. Time changes at midnight on Saturday, 27th., so put your clocks back an hour.

The welcome visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Phelias Rodrigue recently were Father J. Ad. Sabourin, Chancellor of the diocese of St. Boniface, Man., Edmond Rodrigue, Mr. and Mrs. S. Raymond, and A. Raymond, all of Montreal, Mrs. Alex. McGibbon, of Hedley, B.C., Miss R. Lalande, Chas. Lalande and Miss B. Paulieux, of St. Hermas.

The people of this section will remember the pleasurable time they spent at the Chataqua last year and with what alacrity they signed up for its return. Well, the time has almost arrived, the dates being set for Oct. 8, 9 and 10th. and owing to there being no town hall as yet, the Presbyterian Church have consented to the use of their hall for this occasion. The programme is a good one and appears in the paper elsewhere so it is necessary owing to the limitation of seating accommodation, to procure your tickets early. Canvassers will be calling on you shortly so make up your mind to take in the Chataqua and enjoy a real good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Lovell, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Malcolm Smith.

Miss Amy McQuat, Nurse in training at the Montreal Western Hospital, is spending her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McQuat.

It is pleasing to note that the Hon. Sir George H. Perley has been appointed Honorary Lieut. Col. of the 17th Duke of York Royal Canadian Hussars.

Mr. Alex. Baker, of Moosejaw, Sask., spent the week-end at Mr. Jno. Bradleys' on a visit to his mother. Mr. Robillard of Montreal, is also a guest of Mr. Jno. Bradley.

Mrs. Jas. Morrison and Miss Ethel Morrison, of Dunany, were in Cumberland, on Wednesday, attending the wedding of Miss Alice Farmer to Mr. Jas. Pollock, of Saranac Lake.

Don't forget that next Saturday is "Sports Day", at the Lachute Academy, and it is there that the youngsters will try to beat some of the records in running and jumping etc. The Principal and Staff will doubtless be pleased to see a good attendance and we trust the weather will behave itself.

"Rosita", a special production at the Rex Theatre tonight, is a film play well worth seeing. Comprising 10 reels, and starring Mary Pickford, a general favourite, this picture is brim-full of interest and excitement from start to finish. Friday and Saturday also a first class program; the leading picture, entitled "Drifting", in which Priscilla Dean takes the principal role, is another big success on the screen.

CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to thank our neighbours and friends for the many acts of kindness and sympathy extended to us in our late bereavement, also for the many beautiful floral tributes.
John A. Doig, Mrs. J. Mourey and family.

Death of Orlas Daoust.
The death of Orlas Daoust occurred quite suddenly on Sunday last. He was 55 years of age and had been a faithful employee of the C. P. R. for many years, and although drawing his pension he was serving at the Diamond to which he went every day. Feeling unwell on Saturday, and the exhaustion of working his velocipede caused him to fall when reaching his home, and he was put to bed but never regained consciousness. He leaves a wife and two daughters.

CHURCH NOTES.

Church of England Service in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Sept. 28th, as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and Brownsburg at 7 p.m. According to standard time.

Methodist Church Service for Sunday next, Sept. 28th, will be conducted by the Pastor as follows:—Lachute 10.30 a.m., Sunday School Rally Day Service. Address by the Pastor "Our Neighbours"; East Settlement 2.30 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m.

Baptist Church services for next Sunday, Sept. 28th, will be held as follows:—Daleville at 11 a.m., Rev. Joseph Poitras will preach; Mount Maple 11 a.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m., Lachute 7 p.m. Topic: "Lo we," what shall we have therefore?"

Services on standard time. Pastor MacEwen will preach at Mt. Maple Brownsburg and Lachute.

Presbyterian Church services next Sunday will be as follows:—In Lachute at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. (Standard time), and in Brownsburg at 3 p.m. Outside services are withdrawn. The quarterly communion will be observed at the morning service in Lachute and all members of the Church are earnestly invited to attend. The evening service in Lachute will be conducted by Mr. Wadsworth. In Brownsburg the Annual Sunday School Rally will be held at 3 o'clock. The minister Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon will give the address at this service. The Rally Service in Lachute will be held on Oct. 6th. "O Come Let us worship and bow down. Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker."

BIRTHS.

BANKS.—On Wednesday, Sept. 17th, 1924, at the New England Sanatorium, Melrose, Mass., to Mr. & Mrs. Robert V. Banks, (nee Mamie Graham,) a daughter.

ARMSTRONG.—At Vancouver, B.C., On Monday, Sept. 1st, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert James Armstrong, a son.

DEATHS.

GALES.—In Montreal, on Sept. 19th, 1924, at the age of 8 months and 14 days, Elmer E. Gales, 504B Casgrain St. Funeral last Monday 2 p.m. Interment at Hawthornedale.

DOIG.—At Lachute, Que., on Friday, Sept. 19th, 1924, Margaret S. Bon, beloved wife of the late Robert Doig, in her 63rd year. Though wronged on earth, At rest in Heaven with loved ones gone before.

LADIES' COATS

We have a very large assortment of all cloths and sizes.

Our prices are as usual very low and we ask you to see them at once, while sizes and assortment of cloths is complete.

Our Ladies' Dresses in Flannels, Homespuns and Silks, are in great variety—at very low prices.

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Shirts of all kinds
Socks—A large Range
Ties—The finest assortment
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Useful Presents for Young and Old

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Come and look them over.

Our Prices are Right.

EUGENE JOUSSE

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER.
Main Street, Lachute.

Village Plays and Pageants

By Samuel Merwin.

Sometimes it seems to me that the impulse for play acting, like sun worship or devil dancing or singing, is deeply seated among the primitive instincts. Certainly you will find the desire to paint and perform in some manner before a wondering public among all races and in every remotest nook and corner of the world.

Among our own people the impulse appears to be stronger in the villages and among any healthy countryside than in the cities. Perhaps this is because the country children are thrown more fully on their own resources for amusement. The city dweller, I am sure, weakens in the faculty of honest self-expression as commercialized diversions multiply around him.

And then, of course, he seldom can know the joys of doing fairy plays in a big old barn.

The villages I have known—and, West and East, they are many—have always simply erupted amateur plays. I can't recall a little farming centre of a thousand or so population that hadn't some sort of hall over the general store or the emporium with some sort of stage at one end of it and usually some sort of footlights, scenery and other equipment for theatricals.

For play acting is fun, and of a very busy healthy sort.

You can't cast and rehearse a play, advertise it and present it in business-like fashion for a night or two, without drawing heavily on whatever intelligence and imagination may be evident or latent in the community.

There must be organization and co-operation and a kind of daring. No village undertaking that I know of so sharply lifts people out of routine into a degree of excitement, and none is so sure a solvent of cliques.

Capable Leadership.

I can hardly imagine a village from which a few young men and women haven't gone up to a university only to discover that playwrighting, stage decoration and acting are now objects of sober study and practice. Many of these scatter homeward every year, fired with a new enthusiasm.

The home magazines have recognized the movement by publishing many new plays with instructions for inexpensive staging.

There is hardly a normal school or high school to-day in which you will not find some bright young teacher who has designed a stage setting or two or picked up some knowledge of sketching costumes and of the effective use of colors.

The agricultural colleges are at it. With this widespread movement has come a knowledge that formal scenery is no longer necessary.

It is hard to think of a play that can't be presented better in simple draperies than in crudely painted old-fashioned sets.

Lighting is no longer a serious problem; any bright boy with a bunch at wiring a motor or setting up a radio outfit can quickly grasp the simpler essentials.

Interesting plays can be presented with dignity and charm on a platform in a schoolroom.

Of one truth I am convinced: There is considerable talent in any small community, particularly among the young people. There is plenty of it on farms anywhere.

Hunt out that talent, develop it, let native enthusiasm find a healthy outlet, and you will soon be in the way of building an organization of which your community will have reason to be proud.

I know of no more stimulating community activity. It is a clean, busy, stirring sort of recreation, and there is almost a complete education in it.

Before going into the many interesting problems that arise in presenting plays indoors—problems of selection of the play, casting, rehearsing, preparing the stage, and so on—it will perhaps be timely to touch on outdoor plays and pageants.

A pageant, as the term is now understood, is a series of historical or symbolical episodes designed to recall the growth of a community, or of an art of industry, or of an idea.

They usually are enacted in pantomime, without spoken words, though there is music and there may be dancing and singing.

But to me the most interesting are those that are prepared wholly within a village or a neighborhood to celebrate some important local anniversary or event.

I saw a few years ago such a home-made pageant in a small village that depicted in fascinating episodes and touches of allegory the history of the quaint old settlement from earliest times, when the primal forest knew only the hunts and dances of the Indians, through the landing of the white discoverers from England, original treaty for the land, the life and dangers of those first settlers, the Indian wars, and on down to today.

It was a pretentious undertaking that called on the services of hundreds of persons within a radius of many miles.

I can imagine a delightful pageant dealing with the early days of some town in Ontario.

Every Region Has Its Color.

The aboriginal Indians would figure of course. Then we would see the hardy French missionaries or fur traders. Incidents in the lives of the white settlers would be shown. We would see the red-shirted happy-go-lucky lumbermen in their camps. The incoming of Swedish, Norweg-

ian, Dutch or German immigrants would be suggested by wagons loaded with household goods and the building of a log cabin.

Dances in native costume would follow, and folk songs, accompanied in the old-fashioned way with a fiddle or an accordion, and an early wedding and merrymaking, perhaps interrupted by a call to arms at the beginning of the war of 1812.

A pageant, whether there are to be spoken words or not, must be fully planned and written. But you don't need literary folk for that. Every village houses certain thoughtful persons, young or old, who love the place and its history. There is usually a teacher or a librarian somewhere near who can help. The planning is vastly more important than the writing, and that is, wholly a matter of study, thought and sense.

Yes, by all means create your own pageant. Stick to your own history, your own ideas, your own faith. Make it a local effort, draft in everybody to help, and you will find your neighborhood flowering on your hands.

In selecting the ground for the pageant keep in mind two important requirements—a fairly wide place for the action, preferably beside a river or pond, as you may wish to show the Indians in their canoes, and somewhat masked by trees; and room for the audience to sit.

If you can find a natural stage area beneath a sloping hillside you are fortunate, for then your audience will be able to look on in comfort from the incline.

Building a large enough stand for an audience is expensive business and is seldom necessary.

Outdoor Plays.

Outdoor plays have in summer and early fall a charm all their own.

They are simpler than pageants, calling for a smaller stage and much less in the way of organization. Often there are pleasant old private grounds in a village that will gladly be loaned for the purpose. If not, there is almost always a grove or a field within reach.

It is well in selecting outdoor bills to avoid realistic modern plays calling for indoor scenery and furniture. If you need to suggest a rear wall simply run a cord or wire between two trees and hang cambric or Canton flannel with openings for doors and windows.

Composition board, roughly painted, may be used to suggest a house.

Costumes are very effective outdoors, and can be made most simply out of cheap materials. The coloring is much more important than the materials or the cut.



He—"My doctor advised me to take lots of air."
She—"Dad's no doctor, but he told me to give you the air, too."

A Poem You Ought to Know.

A Song of Sunrise.

Probably the most magnificent description of the coming of day is the prelude to Robert Browning's "Pippa Passes." Browning is often accused of obscurity, but here is directness and force, and the splendor of the language matches the splendor of the dawn.

Day!
Faster and more fast,
O'er night's brim, day boils at last;
Boils, pure gold, o'er the cloud-cup's brim
Where apurling and suppressed it lay,
For not a froth-flake touched the rim
Of yonder gap in the solid grey
Of the eastern cloud, an hour away;
But forth one wavelet, then another,
Curled,
Till the whole sunrise, not to be suppressed,
Rose, reddened, and its beehiving breast
Flickered in bounds, grew gold, then
Overflowed the world.

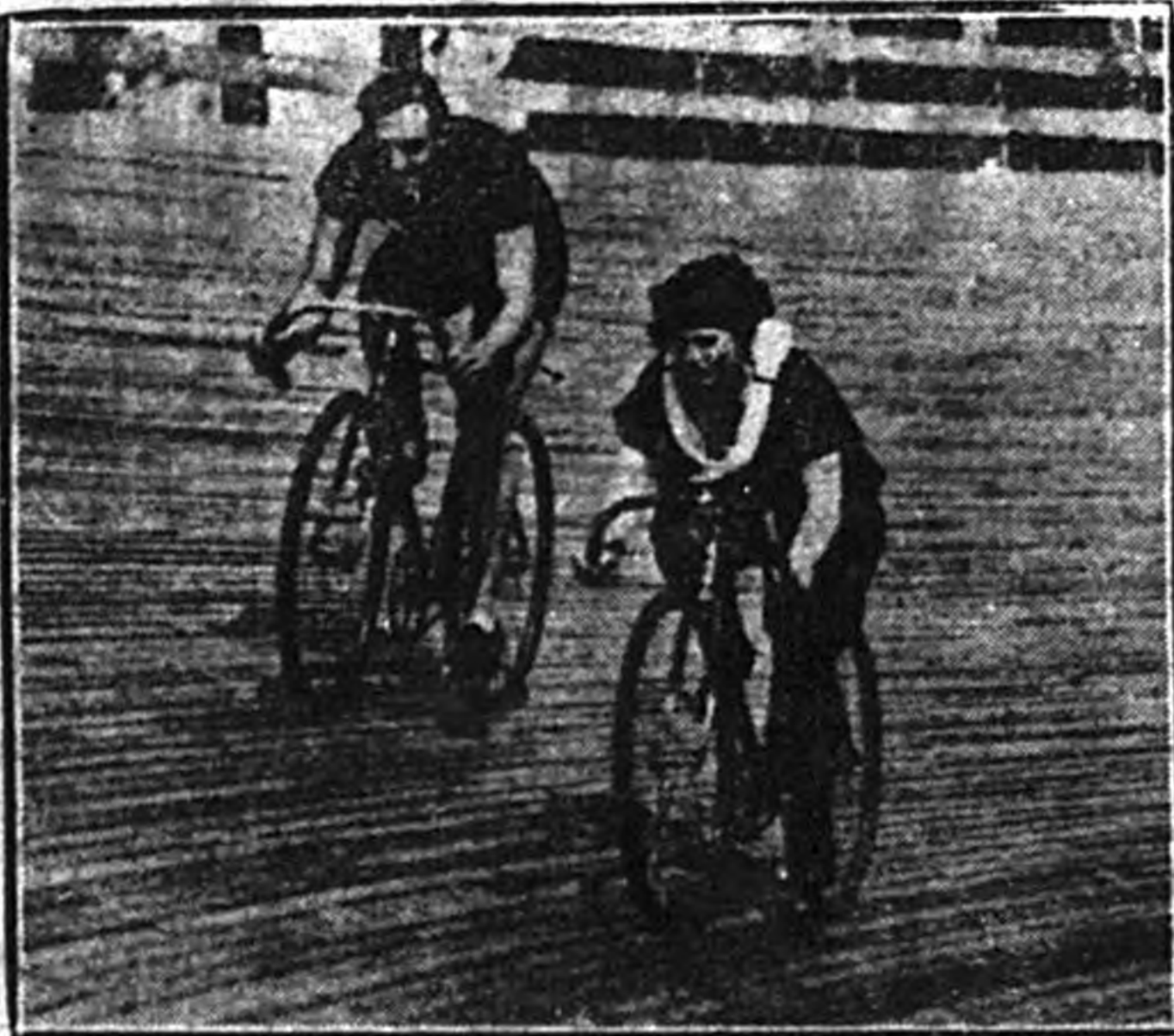
An Improved Telescope.

A telescope has been invented which, although only five inches long, will magnify four-and-a-half times. Such large magnification, combined with a short focal length, has been achieved by improved lens grinding and perfect mounting.

The border of prismatic color in most expensive field glasses has been avoided by a new combination of glasses and the arrangement of apertures. The glass contains a concave-convex flint objective lens with a double-convex crown and a double concave flint eye-piece.

An Apple a Day.

When the doctor arrived he found the patient in tears.
"Cheer up, my good man," he said, "you'll pull through all right."
"Tian't that, Doc," groaned the patient, "but just think of the money I've spent buying apples to keep you away."



Elson McKay, Canadian cyclist champion in the quarter and half mile distances, taking a sprint around the Scarboro Beach bowl with Katty McRae, one of the dominion's most promising lady riders.

The Forest Ranger.

Should you meet a man with a face of tan
With a stetson that's sunburned and worn,
On a jet black mare with her head in the air,
And a gun on the saddle horn—

A man with a quirt and a buckskin shirt,
Whose breeches are tidy and trim,
A man beguiled by the lure of the wild,
And the sight of the world from the rim,

With a look in his eye sort of never-say-die
And a poise that is bred of the air;
With a back just as straight as a five-barred gate
And shoulders both thickset and square;

His deep furrowed brow bearing witness to how
He's fought against storm and the cold;
And his manner is mild—'tis the spell of the wild
On the student who dwells in its fold.

Should you meet on the trail he will give you a hail,
And ask in a casual way,
The questions, official—your name and initial,
Objective, duration and day.

And then if it's noon the tea's brewing soon,
The invite is warm and sincere,
And he thaws in a flash with the bacon and mash,
He's a host that is full of good cheer.

Then you sit round the fire and you never will tire
To listen with silence and awe,
To tales that are strange of forest and range
Of animals wild and their lore;

To talk that is quiet of havoc and riot,
By forest fire, landslip, and flood,
Of strong silent men who left human ken,
With the call of the wild in their blood;

With a parting grip and a friendly tip,
He swings to his waiting mount,
And canters away, for his work won't stay,
The days of a ranger must count.

The trail calls you on so you journey along,
Through a country to which you're a stranger,
With a hope in your breast that somewhere in the West
You'll meet once again with the Ranger.

—Frank Mill, Nordogg, Alta.

Animals Killed Wholesale.

During the recent hoof-and-mouth plague in California the number of animals slaughtered in some places was so great that natural canyons and abandoned railway cuts were used as burial places for the mass of carcasses, the earth slides being blown in with dynamite.

Britain's War widows have been decreased by 90,000 who have married again.

Making Love-Letters Private.

There have always been parents and guardians to hinder and thwart the hapless lover, and many girls have been obliged to resort to methods of deception.

The simplest means ever employed was to write the love messages with fresh milk instead of ink. On the receipt of a blank sheet of paper, all the recipient needed to do was to sprinkle it with soot or charcoal. The grit stuck to the lines traced by the pen.

When the trick was of no avail, chemists would perform the task of writing with acetic acid. Another chemist applied sulphuretted hydrogen gas to the letter and the secret was unfolded.

Another "sympathetic" ink is that produced from cobalt, the writing of which disappears in the cold, but appears again as often as one chooses after being exposed to a moderate degree of heat.

Characters written in diluted sulphuric acid and lemon-juice become black or brown; those written in solutions of nitrate and chloride of cobalt and of chloride of copper are rendered green, the color disappearing when the paper is allowed to cool in a moist place.

Faithful Mother Seal.

A sea-captain not long ago captured a young seal, hoping to tame and rear it on board ship. He placed it in a sack to secure it, but wide as the ocean was, and swiftly as the ship sped on, the mother was as swift, and followed in search of her young. When it was first caught, the mother howled piteously, and the "baby" carked back its grief, but the man was relentless, and coolly watched the agonized mother follow him till the ship reached the wharf at Santa Barbara.

Here he thought his prize was safe, for surely no seal would venture there, and the ship was docked. Suddenly the mother gave a cry close to the ship, and the little one, as if obeying instructions, struggled, still in the sack, to the edge of the deck, and rolled itself overboard. The mother was seen to seize the sack, rip it open with her sharp teeth, and joyfully claim her baby. She had swum after it for eighty miles.

True Majesty.

I love the sense of power that a horse bred to rude service—some great Normandy—
Or Percheron teeming with strength and force—
Gives to me as he pulls so easily
His mighty load along the city street.

His bashing eyes, wide nostrils, tossing mane,
The shaggy fetlocks dangling round his feet,
His surety of movement, show his grain
And mettle, as unflinchingly each day
He serves mankind; and when I thus behold
This noble Titan marching on his way
With such true majesty, my head I hold

Higher a bit, step livelier through the crowd
And with new sense of power am endowed.

—Louella C. Poole.

THE SCOURGE OF THE WORLD

The world to-day awaits a benefactor such as it has never before known; one who will deliver it from the greatest scourge of all time—cancer. It is by far our most terrible and dreaded disease—compared with it, consumption is infinitely less deadly—and so fast is it spreading that its victims number millions. In this country alone, 5,000,000 of the present population are doomed to die a lingering death by it.

For all these sufferers science can do little or nothing. The disease is the despair of all the great medical minds, and both cause and cure are absolutely unknown. "It is doubtful," Sir Arbuthnot Lane, the consulting surgeon to Guy's Hospital, London, remarks, in an introduction to "Cancer," by Mr. J. Ellis Barker, "whether a cure for cancer will ever be found."

A Disease of Civilization.

"I have come to the conclusion," Mr. Barker writes, "that cancer is preventable and avoidable in the great majority of cases, that it is a disease of civilization, and that it may be made to decline gradually and to disappear altogether as that fearful scourge, leprosy, which devastated the world in olden times. In the Middle Ages there were 12,000 leper houses in Europe. Now leprosy has become a rarity. Cancer is the leprosy of modern civilization. It may never be curable, but it is avoidable."

In the author's opinion, cancer is caused by chemical poisoning; tar workers are poisoned by the poison in the tar; it is the same with oil workers, aniline workers, etc. We are poisoned with fumes from tar and petrol-smelling roads—for petrol also may be a contributory factor in cancer—but the most powerful source of poisoning is the preservatives in food. Also we do not eat sufficient coarse foods.

"The cancer death-rate in England and in other advanced countries," Mr. Barker writes, "is likely to rise very

greatly within the next few years unless some counter measures are adopted. If no appropriate steps are taken for preventing cancer, the cancer death-rate in England may rise so greatly that of the people now living not 5,000,000, but 6,000,000, 7,000,000, 8,000,000, may die in torments of that ghastly disease."

Cancer, he adds, is almost exclusively a disease of advanced age, because it takes so many years for the poison to assert itself; also, instead of a blow often being the cause of cancer, it is more likely to be merely accelerated a disease which would have made itself manifest in any case. Some doctors are almost distracted by the haunting fear of cancer. A good many medical men have committed suicide when attacked by cancer and some have apparently ended their lives merely owing to the unfounded fear of having the disease.

One of the most extraordinary features of cancer is that it strikes down rather the strong and the well-to-do than the weak and the poor, who are more likely to contract consumption. It is not infectious, nor is it hereditary.

A shortage of vitamins in the body affords another opening for cancer, and the only way to overcome this is by consuming less sugar and eating more wholesome bread, green vegetables, and fresh fruits. Sugar is a thoroughly dangerous food.

Therefore, to escape cancer we should carefully avoid chronic poisoning and vitamin starvation. To avoid poisoning we should avoid that state to remedy which so many people employ strong purgatives. To avoid vitamin starvation we should avoid all substitutes for wholesome natural food, however tempting they may look and however strongly they may be recommended to us. Patent foods and patent medicines are equally dangerous. Mr. Ellis Barker's book is a valuable and timely contribution to medical science.

Snapshots of Sounds.

A new invention of Professor Four-nier d'Albe has made it possible to photograph sounds.

Professor d'Albe is the inventor of the apparatus by which a blind man can read a book, the printed letters reflecting light on to a selenium coil, which produces sounds by electricity, so that the person really reads by sound.

The new instrument is called a tonoscope. It consists of a trumpet of which the end is horizontal; over the end is stretched a sheet of thin rubber, on which is a drop of mercury.

The light from an electric lamp is reflected from the mercury on to a photographic plate, and any sound spoken or sung into the trumpet makes the mercury vibrate, a pattern of the broken reflections being produced on the plate.

These patterns are quite distinctive. The note B flat gives a different pattern from the note F; in fact, the drop of mercury follows every variation of music sung or played into the trumpet, so that a moving band of photographic film would record voice or music as a series of different patterns.

We thus have a new instrument for the study of speech and sound, which may pave the way to fresh knowledge and perhaps find many good uses.

To Observe Sun Spots.

A very small telescope or even an ordinary field glass or opera glass, will afford the reader a view of sun spots at a time of solar activity. The safest way to observe them is to point the instrument at the sun and focus the eyepiece until a sharp image of its disk, several inches in diameter, is projected on a surface of smooth white cardboard held at a distance of from two to four feet. The spots can easily be distinguished from specks on the eyepiece by noticing that they move with the sun's image. At present we are just emerging from a period of solar calm during which no spots have been seen for weeks at a time. But a new cycle of activity has already begun, and a few spots are beginning to appear. The reader hardly needs to be warned that if he wishes to look directly with his telescope, field glass or opera glass he must protect his eyes with the blackest of smoked glass as the intensely bright image would otherwise seriously injure them.

The Murder Car.

Alone, save for a dot of white
The wide road lay in the morning light
A low, soft purring on the air,
A long, black monster now gliding there

Along the road, turns from its way,
Springs for the dot as a cat for its prey,
And Mary's pet Leghorn will ne'er move again
"What does it matter? It's only a hen."

Motionless, without hint of coming disaster,
Hector watches the road for his master.

Now of relatives and friends bereft
The collie dog is all he has left,
A sudden roar, a pitiful moan,
And poor old Hector lay dying, alone.

With savage joy runs the wild road hog.
"What does it matter? It's only a dog."



Will Raise Price.
Mother—"Silence is golden. Will, not silver, as you say."
Willie—"I'm glad to hear that—silver has never given me more'n a quarter, you know."

Speckled Trout in Maritime Provinces.

The fish cultural operations carried on by the Department of Marine and Fisheries have been almost entirely in the interests of the most valuable commercial food fishes. The demand for speckled trout has, however, increased in recent years in the Maritime Provinces, and with a view to meeting this demand, 700,000 speckled trout eggs were obtained early in the year from the state of New Hampshire and 1,200,000 have been secured from commercial fish farms in the United States. These eggs have been distributed amongst the various hatcheries in the Maritime Provinces.

An Object Lesson.

A certain sea captain and his chief engineer, tired of endlessly debating which the ship could more easily dispense with, decided to swap places for a day. The chief ascended to the bridge and the skipper dived into the engine-room. After a couple of hours, the captain suddenly appeared on deck covered with oil and soot, and generally the worse for wear.

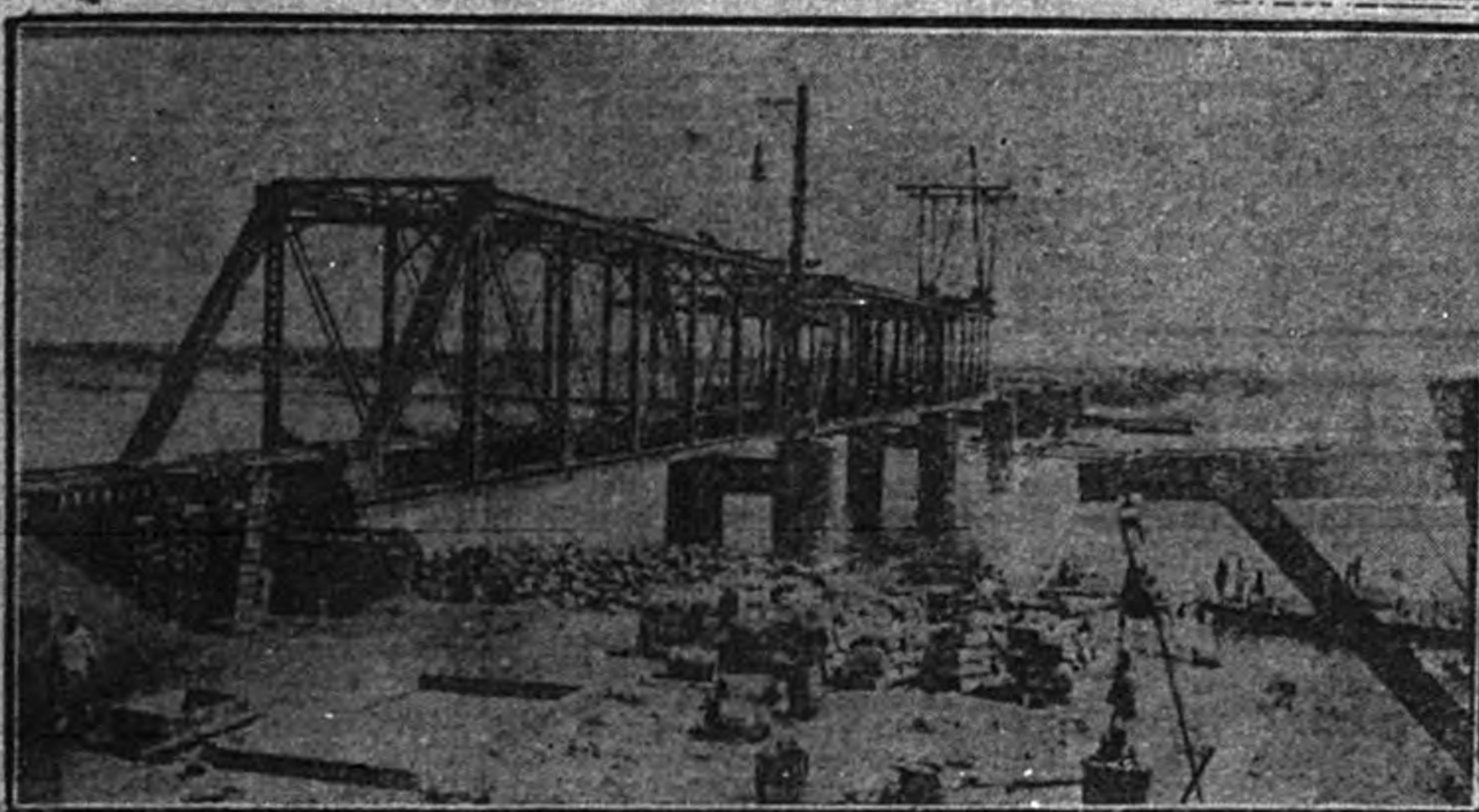
"Chief!" he called, wildly beckoning with a monkey wrench. "You'll have to come down here at once. I can't seem to make her go."

"Of course, you can't," said the chief, calmly removing his pipe from his mouth. "She's ashore."

Mechanical Bank Clerks.

Machines which sort money into the various denominations, and count it, are likely to revolutionize banking methods.

The Kootenays, British Columbia, are the principal source of zinc in Canada. There are workable deposits at Notre Dame des Anges, and in the Gaspe peninsula, Quebec.



Erected with the aid of J. L. Brower, bridge engineer of Ontario, to enable Kitchener to convey supplies to Khartum in attempting to rescue Gordon, this bridge over the Athara river is close to the present disturbance in the Sudan.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Folks who want the very best use
RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE

Surnames and Their Origin

SPENCER.

Variation—Spenser.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—A title of office.

One of the most peculiar points about the social and military system of the Normans was the manner in which occupations which today we look upon as of an humble, household nature, were exalted into titles of office.

The answer, of course, is that in those days each feudal castle, the social unit of all who were not tillers of the soil, was, though a single "household," a small nation in itself, largely independent and owing vassalage to counts and kings only as a unit.

Thus the keeper of the "family" purse was in reality the "secretary of the treasury," and the head of the household kitchen was the commissary-general.

The "dispenser" or "despencer," under the feudal custom of the Normans, was the officer responsible for the "batteries" or food warehouse of the castle, an office of great responsibility in days when sieges were laid, often not to be lifted for months or even years.

This title, however, when coupled with the word "le" (the), as of course it was, soon became too clumsy even for the Norman tongue, with the result that it did not take many generations before the more common form of the word was "spencer" or "spenser." There

were many, many castles in medieval England. Hence there are many Spencer families to-day.

SELLERS.

Variations—Seller, Seeler, Sadler.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—Occupations.

It is not possible to tell with accuracy in the individual case which of two sources these family names have come from, with the exception of the last named.

It may be taken for granted, however, that, like saddler, the rest of them in the vast majority of cases come from the occupation of making saddles. The assumption that there is any connection with our modern word "seller," or "salesman," is erroneous, for the medieval English did not use this word to designate tradesmen.

Sadler is a form of the name traceable to the Anglo-Saxon word, "sell," however, was the word most often used by the Normans in the early period to denote a saddle, and it endured for a long time. In fact, it did not become obsolete until after Spencer wrote:

"He left his lofty steed with golden sell.

And goodly gorgeous barbes."

The form Sellers, Seller and Seeler, however, may also be derived from the old word "seler," which was the appellation of those craftsmen who manufactured seals.

If he never shows her any tenderness or affection, or gives any sign that he still cares for her. The thing that would make her go down on her knees and thank Heaven for having given her her heart's desire in a husband would be for him to be pleasant to live with; for him to keep up the loving attentions of their courtship days; for him still to give her kisses with a thrill to them; for him to tell her that she grew more beautiful to him and dearer as the years went by, and that his lucky day was the day he won her for a wife.

A woman rejoices in her husband's success in business. But she can be utterly miserable if he has a surly disposition; if he never speaks at home except to find fault, and if the family lives in terror of doing or saying something that will bring on a burst of temper. The husband who makes life a grand, sweet song to his wife is the man who is pleasant to live with; the man who is cheerful and good-natured, who jollies his wife and pets his children, and at the very sound of whose key in the door everybody brightens up and begins to smile.

And precisely the same thing is true of wives as of husbands. The good wife is not necessarily the best woman, or the best cook, or the best housekeeper, or even the woman who loves her husband best. Many a woman who would gladly die for her husband nags him so that he would be willing to die to get rid of her.

The perfect wife is the woman who is pleasant to live with. She is the woman who is cheerful and good-natured; who is reasonable; who is appreciative and contented, and who can say a thing once and let it go at that.

—Dorothy Dix.

Model of Niagara.

A model of Niagara carrying an amount of water directly proportional to that of the real Niagara is helping engineers to remedy an evil that threatens to destroy the beauty of the falls. As the limestone wears away underneath the "throat" of the Horseshoe more and more water is concentrating there and seems likely before many years to make the falls no more than a huge V-shaped gully. Experiments with weirs and artificial islands, placed in the stream above the falls on the model, show how the water can be distributed so as to give the American Falls a greater volume and keep on the Canadian edge of the Horseshoe water that the power company on that side now fears that it will lose.

Quite Respectable.

"I hope," remarked his mother to little Willie, who had been to a party in her absence, "that you washed your hands before tea."

"I didn't have time to wash more than one," he confessed, "but I ate with that and kept the other in my pocket."

The Only Reason.

Bingo—"I'm going to bring my wife round to call on you to-night."

Winterby—"That's right; but do me a favor, old man. Don't let her wear her new costume. I don't want my wife to see it just now."

Bingo (grimly)—"Why, that's just what we are coming for."

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Saturday's Child.

Some are teething on a silver spoon,
With the stars strung for a rattle;
I cut my teeth as the black raccoon,
For implements of battle.

Some are swaddled in silk and down,
And heralded by a star;
They swathed my limbs in a sackcloth gown
On a night that was black as tar.

For some godfather and goddame
The opulent fairies be;
Dame Poverty gave me my name,
And Pain godfathered me.

For I was born on Saturday,
"Bad time for planting a seed,"
Was all my father had to say,
And, "One mouth more to feed."

Death cut the strings that gave me life,
And handed me to Sorrow.

The only kind of middle wife
My folks could beg or borrow.
—Countess P. Collier.

A Cross of Pearls.

What are perhaps the most remarkable natural pearls in the world are being exhibited in the Australian Pavilion at the British Empire Exhibition.

This extraordinary exhibit, known as the Southern Cross, is a cluster of nine pearls forming an almost perfect Latin cross. The shaft is composed of seven pearls measuring an inch and a half in length, while the arms of the cross are formed of one pearl on each side opposite the second pearl from the top downwards.

Examination under a powerful microscope shows that the gems were produced by nature in their present arrangement, probably as a result of mutual compression during growth.

The pearls were discovered in 1874 by a pearl fisher at Roeburn, in Western Australia, but so amazed were the finder and the owner of the vessel that, believing it to be a heaven-wrought miracle, they buried the treasure and left it to be forgotten.

It remained hidden until 1879, when an Australian explorer, Alexander Forrest, passed through Roeburn and, hearing accidentally of the pearl, disclosed its existence to the world.

It is now the property of a London merchant, and is valued at \$50,000.

Gas Replaces Brazier.

The charcoal brazier, characteristic of Japanese homes for many years, is being displaced rapidly by the gas stove.

Japan is also using 1,000,000 gas lamps in city streets and 2,300 gas engines in the tiny factories that produce everything from ivory carvings to tooth-brush handles and from sandals to searings.

Gas production to-day, with 10,000,000,000 cubic feet annually, is double that of 1914. Seventy-six companies, as compared with ten in 1914, furnish the service.

CHILDHOOD INDIGESTION

Nothing is more common in childhood than indigestion. Nothing is more dangerous to proper growth, more weakening to the constitution or more likely to pave the way to dangerous disease. Fully nine-tenths of all the minor ills of childhood have their root in indigestion. There is no medicine for little ones to equal Baby's Own Tablets in relieving this trouble. They have proved of benefit in thousands of homes. Concerning them Mrs. Jos. Lunette, Immaculate Conception, Que., writes: "My baby was a great sufferer from indigestion, but the Tablets soon set her right, and now I would not be without them." Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Aquarium Too Small.

Mr. Youngbridge—"Now that you have your water spaniel, dear, how are you going to keep him?"

Mrs. Youngbridge—"I'm glad you asked that, love—our aquarium is altogether too small."

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

The effect of athletics on women and girls was the subject of a recent questionnaire in England. It was addressed to those persons who were thought to have special knowledge on the subject, such as physicians, principals of schools and women students. The answers showed a general approval of all games except football, but cautioned girls to be moderate in hockey, swimming, rowing and other sports in which severe competitive effort may produce unusual fatigue or strain.



Major-General Sir Lee Stack, governor-general of the Sudan and sirdar of the Egyptian army, has had a difficult situation to handle the past few weeks, but the iron hand of authority has won out.

TRIALS OF INDIGESTION

Common Errors About This Trouble Into Which People Fall.

Many people so far misunderstand the digestive system as to treat it like a machine; neglecting it until it works sluggishly, then irritating it into work again by the use of purgatives. The stomach needs help at all times, but a study of the process of digestion will show that purgatives, as commonly taken, are seldom necessary and often harmful.

To safeguard your digestion the diet must be controlled. Over-eating is always harmful, but one must assimilate enough food to supply the needs of the blood. Remember, the blood has to carry nourishment to all parts of the body and find fuel for its energy. Hence when the blood becomes weak and fails to do its work, indigestion arises. Therefore the sure remedy for indigestion is to build up the blood. If you suffer from any form of indigestion choose your diet carefully and take wholesome nourishment. Above all, start building up your blood by taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Then under the influence of the new blood supply, your digestive system will respond naturally, your appetite improve and your food will do you good. So begin to improve your digestion by starting to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now.

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



"What's become of the good old names 'Prudence' and 'Patience'?"

"I guess they've changed them to 'Imprudence' and 'Impatience.'"

Useful Watch.

Two brothers call them William and Henry, although being good business men, were absolutely ignorant in so far as book-learning goes, not even being able to tell the time of day, so that a clock being entirely useless to them, was not among their possessions. However, the idea of having a good watch took their fancy, and so one was purchased to be owned jointly and carried by each on alternate weeks. One hot afternoon as they were weeding the corn, Henry passed and, wiping the moisture from his face, observed, "Wonder what time 'tis." William, whose week it was to carry the watch, leaned on his hoe handle and, producing the glittering timepiece, held it out toward his brother with a flourish saying, "Wall, thar she be." "Darn if she ain't," replied Henry, whereupon they took their customary glance at the sun and resumed work.

Nature's Wonders.

Muriel, visiting the country on a May day, came to a pond whose shallows were full of tadpoles—thousands of them flopping about in an inch of water.

"Oh," she cried, "see those tadpoles! And just to think that some day every one of the horrid wriggling creatures will hatch into a beautiful butterfly!"

Ancient Indian people of the Valley of Mexico built a mighty stone structure to the gods of their land, centuries before Pharaoh and his slaves built the great pyramids of Egypt. It is said that this great structure has remained silent and buried for nearly 8,000 years.

CREAM

Ship your Cream to us and obtain the best results with highest price for number one quality. Daily returns, cans supplied, and express charges paid. Write for cans now.

BOWES CO., Ltd. - TORONTO

WHEN IN TORONTO VISIT THE

Royal Ontario Museum

253 Bloor St. West, near Avenue Road. Largest permanent exhibition in Canada. Archaeology, Geology, Mineralogy, Paleontology, Zoology. Open daily, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Sunday, 2 to 5 p.m. Bloor, Bay, and Church cars.

Longest in the Empire.

It is just over a year since Mr. Massey, Prime Minister of New Zealand, opened at Otrira the longest tunnel in the British Empire.

The Southern Alps, which run from North to South of the South Island, for many years formed an insurmountable barrier to railway travel. Railways had been constructed to the eastern and western slopes of these mountains but the heights themselves had to be crossed by a dangerous coaching road over Arthur's Pass.

Then, for a long time, engineers belonging to the British Electric Company were hard at work boring a tunnel through this pass, where the mountains rise to a height of 3,000 feet.

The Otrira Tunnel is nearly five and a half miles long, and forms the only direct connecting link between the east and west coasts of South Island. It is now possible to travel from Christchurch in the east of Greymouth on the west coast without any change at all.

Constructed entirely by British workmen, using only British materials, Otrira Tunnel is one mile longer than the Severn Tunnel and is the seventh longest in the world.

The Simplon Tunnel, on the main Paris-Rome railway, is cut through the heart of the Swiss Alps for a distance of 12½ miles, while a huge boring made through the St. Gothard Pass, also in Switzerland, is nearly ten miles in length.

The greatest achievement of this kind in the United States is a four and three-quarter mile tunnel through the Hoosac Mountains in Massachusetts.

The five-mile spiral tunnel in the Canadian Rockies at Kicking Horse Pass is a marvellous piece of engineering.

Pocket Sundials.

It was not uncommon in the days of Queen Elizabeth for men to carry pocket sundials for the purpose of time-telling.

Dials of all kinds were common then, though previous to that time they had been little used in this country. One of the oldest, erected about the time of Edward the Confessor, is still to be seen over the south door of Kinkade Church, in Yorkshire, England. It bears the inscription: "This is the sun's marker at every hour, and Mayward made me and Brand the priest."

The fashion for dials began to spread until the whole countryside, particularly in the North and in Scotland, was dotted with them. We see them today in interesting forms at St. Andrews, Melville House, Hollywood Castle, Dundas Castle, and many other places which are popular resorts of sightseers to England.

The legends engraved on some of these old dials are very quaint. One, humble in its opinion of itself and mankind, announces: "Shadows we are, like shadows we depart."

In China and Japan small dials made of boxwood are still carried and consulted by their owners.

Deserved to Succeed.

A story that is characteristic of Lord Leverhulme—for has he not himself made good owing to his dogged perseverance—relates how a certain dogged and persevering commercial traveller worried the manager of a business, in the most praise-worthy way, for an order.

The manager, however, was one of those nasty, soulless creatures, and turned the traveller away every time. Finally, he went still further and had the poor man thrown out.

The traveller picked up his hat, and also himself, rushed upstairs again, and hailed the manager.

"Look here, sir," he panted, "joking apart, what about that order?"

Plane Photos of Crops.

Airplane photographs are being experimented with as an aid in crop reporting.

CLEAN SEED GRAIN

Fanning Mills—I supply screens, wire cloth, zinc, repairs—Chatham Fanning Mills and other makes. Incubator supplies; Thermometers.

MANSON CAMPBELL, Chatham, Ont.

Rub It In!

For pain, stiffness, or inflammation apply Minard's and rub it in.



Minard's Old People

Bitro-Phosphate feeds the nerves and old people need it to make them feel and look younger. It's the one best nerve builder for weak, nerve-exhausted men and women and that is why druggists guarantee it. Price \$1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN.

FARM LOANS MADE
Mortgages purchased. Reynolds,
77 Victoria St., Toronto.

Brothers of B.C.

"Attempt not to direct a married woman in her house when thou knowest that she is a perfect housewife. Say not to her: 'Where is that (i.e., such-and-such a thing)? Bring it to us,' when she has put the object in its proper place."

This was not written in A.D. 1924, but round 4,000 B.C. It is one of many similar sayings of Egyptian sages that go to prove that the great brotherhood of married men had the same problems and the same tribulations in the days of the Pharaohs as in the days of King George V.

These sayings are contained in the Moral Papyrus, which have been collected by Sir Ernest Wallis Budge, the famous Egyptologist, and are now being published in book form. Other gems from this husbands' "Golden Treasury" are:

"The interfering man only sets confusion in his house."

"If thou wouldst be wise or prosperous, get married."

"Undertake nothing as the result of having drunk beer. For if thou dost, words which can have a second meaning may come forth from thy mouth without thy knowing it. When thou faltest down and breakest thy bones, there will be no one there to put out his hand to help thee. Thy boon companion will stand up and say: 'Away with this drunken beast!'"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

Nothing Less Than a Million for This Little Girl.

The perfectly absurd inflation of the German currency has been the source of some humor along with a great deal of wretchedness. So the Berlin paper Ull tells of a little German girl who informed her father that she could count.

"Wonderful!" exclaimed her father. "Begin then!"

"One million, two million, three million," said the child importantly.

Important as it may be to consider what you are making of life, it is no less important to size up just what life is making of you.

If you say nothing, your words cannot be brought into court.



TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS

Letter from Mrs. Ayars Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her

Spring Valley, Sask.—"I took the Vegetable Compound before my last confinement, when I got to feeling so badly that I could not sleep nights, my back ached so across my hips, and I could hardly do my work during the day. I never had such an easy confinement and this is my sixth baby. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the 'Farmer's Telegram' and wrote you for one of your books. We have no druggist in our town, but I saw your medicine in T. Eaton's catalogue. I am a farmer's wife, so have all kinds of work to do inside and outside the house. My baby is a nice healthy girl, who weighed nine pounds at birth. I am feeling fine after putting in a large garden since baby came. (She is as good as she can be.) Yours is the best medicine for women, and I have told about it and even written to my friends about it." — Mrs. ANNIE E. AYARS, Spring Valley, Sask.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent medicine for expectant mothers, and should be taken during the entire period. It has a general effect to strengthen and tone up the entire system so that it may work in every respect as nature intends. All druggists sell this dependable medicine. Give it a trial.



Keep The Hair Live And Glossy With Cuticura

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

Sample each free by mail. Address: Canadian Agents: "Cuticura," P. O. Box 5674, Montreal. Write for sample and literature.

1924

COMING AGAIN!

The Chautauqua

will hold their 2nd
Joyous 3 days in
Lachute, October 8-9-10

Programme

Marchetti's Swiss Yodlers (Two Concerts)
Capt. W. A. Dietrick "The Horizon"
Sup's Lecture, Junior Chautauqua.
Victorian Maids (Two Concerts)
Frank Dixon, "Lawlessness"
Letha Coleman "The homing of the People"
Jelly Junior Play Festival
Vierra's Hawaiians (Full Concert)

Buy a Season Ticket
and attend All

Tickets are on sale at **D. McQuat's, J. D. Campbell, R. McFaul in Centre Ward, and G. Y. Deacon, McFaul Bros., and A. A. McQuat in the West End.**

Cut Repair Bills

Now that wages and lumber are so high it is wise to thoroughly preserve all woodwork with

RAMSAY'S PAINT

"The right Paint to Paint right"

JOHN McFAUL & SON,
LACHUTE, QUE.

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 Coffer 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 "Pyrex" Baking Glass.
Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, French Ivory, etc.,
All of the highest quality.

Fall Clothing

Your new Fall Suit made to your order just as you want it.

You have a choice of 300 of the best Worsted Serges, Vacuums and Tweeds Imported from England. I can guarantee you always a delivery within the week.

An exclusive line of Shirts and Collars, and an equally good line of Hats and Caps.

Boots and Shoes for Everybody. We can fit your feet and your Pocket-book, from our large stock.

Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances for all foot troubles.

W. G. STANFORTH,

Main Street.

Telephone 65.



The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, SEPT. 26th, 1924.

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.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths—50 cents.

5 cts. a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Legal Advertising,—\$1.40 per inch.

EN PASSANT.

† † †

The Parable of The Miller, His Son, and Their Ass.

Once upon a time a Miller and his Son were driving their Ass to a neighbouring fair to sell him. They had not gone far when they met with a troop of girls returning from the town, talking and laughing. "Look there!" cried one of them, "did you ever see such fools, to be trudging along the road on foot, when they might be riding!" The old Man, hearing this, quietly bade his Son get on the Ass, and walked along merrily by the side of him. Presently they came up to a group of old men in earnest debate. "There!" said one of them, "it proves what I was a saying: What respect is shown to old age in these days? Do you see that idle young rogue riding, while his old father has to walk? Get down, you scapegrace! and let the old Man rest his weary limbs." Upon this the Father made his Son dismount, and got up himself.

In this manner they had not proceeded far when they met a company of women and children. "Why, you lazy old fellow!" cried several tongues at once, "how can you ride upon the beast while that poor little lad there can hardly keep pace by the side of you?" The good-natured Miller stood corrected, and immediately took up his Son behind him. They had now almost reached the town. "Pray, honest friend," said a townsman, "is that Ass your own?" "Yes," says the old Man. "Oh! One would not have thought so," said the other, "by the way you load him. Why, you two fellows are better able to carry the poor beast than he you!" "Anything to please you," said the old Man; we can but try." So, alighting with his Son, they tied the Ass's legs together, and by the help of a pole endeavoured to carry him on their shoulders over a bridge that led to the town. This was so entertaining a sight that the people ran out in crowds to laugh at it; till the Ass, not liking the noise nor his situation, kicked asunder the cords that bound him, and, tumbling off the pole, fell into the river. Upon this the old Man, vexed and ashamed, made the best of his way home again—convinced that by endeavouring to please everybody he had pleased nobody, and lost his Ass into the bargain.

THE CLEAR moral of this story is—Docility is not always a virtue. Don't be an Ass.—Kick at the right time.

The miller and his son got home all right, but the silly ass was drowned simply because he did not kick soon enough. His patience lasted too long, and gave way only when the laws of gravitation were upset. No donkey but a dead one could remain straddled upside down on a pole, and the situation was an absurd one for an ass accustomed all his life to going right side up.

There's a time for everything. Supposing the ass had kicked at the beginning,—objecting to go to the fair, he would have been clearly in error. Men buy and sell asses every day: it is the way of the world, and the simple fact that he was born an ass, and had remained one ever since, gave the miller the right to sell him, if he cared to do so.

Neither was it the time to kick when the boy was on the ass's back; nor when the old man got up alone. The ass's opportunity came when they were both loaded up on him: That was the time for the worm to turn. They were well sped on their journey, the conditions were favourable, and Public Opinion was on the side of the over-burdened animal: "Is that ass your own?" Yes..... One would not have thought so by the way you overloaded him."

But the patient ass let his chance go by. Had he struck then, he would have got away with it, and he would have saved the master from his humiliating position, and himself from an untimely end.

The miller, of course, was greatly to blame. He lost out by trying to please everybody, which is, I have heard it said, a hopeless task. He ought to have said to himself, "I am going to the fair to sell that ass," and then gone right on, with that purpose firmly fixed in his mind, paying no attention to the disinterested comments of people who were not in the deal. Even if he had been one of sort that cares nothing for other people's feelings or opinions, and had gone rambling into the town like a cyclone, probably he would have come out all right. But no, he let others butt in, and through listening to their remarks lost his mule and his own self-respect at the same time.

NO MATTER what sort of a driv-

er the miller might have been, (and it is shown that he was a weak, vacillating and poor-spirited sort of man) it seems quite obvious that the ass could have saved the situation. Even if the miller had been a rough over-riding muleteer, caring not one jot for what people thought of him, nor having the slightest consideration for the "material" with which he was working, the ass should have bucked at the right time.

I am not saying that he should have gone "up in the air" without mature consideration of all the respects of the case. Oh no. It was not necessary to land the driver one with his hoofs in the midriff or the solar-plexus, as some asses do: it would have been sufficient to gently subside under the dual load as a mute protest against oppression or heartless coercion. Like the intelligent camel, who knows when the "last straw" has been added, he might have remained on his knees in an attitude of supplication, until the wrong imposed upon him was righted.

The race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong.

THE LINKMAN.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Miss M. V. Neve spent a couple of days in Montreal last week.

Mr. H. Mayrand and Mr. Willie Pitcairn were in Montreal last week.

The Misses Ireland and Lewis, of Montreal, spent the week-end in St. Andrews.

Miss Smith, Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Burwash.

A goodly number of St. Andrews E. Citizens, attended the annual Fall Fair in Lachute last week.

Miss Joan Annandale, Mr. W. Shaw, and Mr. A. Jones, Montreal, spent the week-end at their respective homes.

The Rev. W. A. Howard returned to St. Andrews on Thursday, after spending a few days in Montreal and Beauharnois.

Mrs. Geo. Jeffrey and Miss Hendry returned from Montreal, Friday evening, after spending the week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fraser returned from their trip to Montreal, on Thursday accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, and little son and Mr. T. Coughtry, who spent the week-end with them.

The Annual Harvest Thanksgiving Service, will be held in Christ Church this Friday, Sept. 26th, at 8 p.m. Standard Time, when the Rev. Canon Shattford of the Church of St. James the Apostle, Montreal, will be the special Preacher.

The Rev. W. A. and Mrs. Howard left for Montreal on Monday, Mrs. Howard going on to Toronto to visit her cousins, Dr. and Mrs. Stanbury, then on to Hamilton, as delegate to the W. A. Triennial meetings, being held there, from Sept. 30th to Oct. 3rd inclusive.

WEDDING BELLS.

HUGHES—MACFARLANE.

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place at the home of the bride's brother on Thursday afternoon, Sept. 18th, when Miss Edna Catherine MacEwen, youngest daughter of Mrs. C. H. MacEwen and the late William MacEwen, became united in marriage to John Gordon Hughes, son of A. Hughes of Buckingham, and the late Mrs. Hughes. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. Burgess.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, wore a very pretty gown of navy blue flat crepe, trimmed with embroidery and drawn work, grey shoes and stockings, navy blue and grey hat, trimmed with ostrich feather, and colored velvet flowers, and a corsage bouquet of American beauty roses and fern.

The bride wore the groom's gift, a gold engraved bracelet set with sapphires. The bride's gift to the groom was a pearl pin.

After receiving congratulations, the bride and groom sat down to a buffet supper, leaving later on the evening train, amid showers of rice and confetti, for Montreal en route by boat for Rochester, New York, where they expect to reside.

The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Pratt and Mr. A. Hughes, of Buckingham, Miss Janet and Daisy Riley, of Aylmer, Mrs. Earl Sheppard and daughter Betty, of Toronto, Mrs. H. J. Smith and daughter Marjorie, of Montreal, and Mr. Centre, of Brockville.

MOTT—FOREMAN.

Raymond David Mott, of Grenville and Vida Bernice Foreman, of Calumet, were united in the bonds of Holy matrimony at the Parsonage, Lachute on Wednesday, Sept. 24th. Ceremony was performed by Rev. Albert Mathews. The happy couple expect to reside at Grenville.

PHOTOGRAPHY!

Open Day and Night.

New method of developing for Amateurs.

A Guaranteed 24 hours Service

Art Photography is our Specialty

We always carry a full supply of films at right prices.

A. FORTIER, Photos
Foundry Street, - 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 19,500,000
Total Assets 219,000,000

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

Lavigne's

SPECIAL WEEK-END PROGRAMME

10 only, Ratine Voiles, Crepe Dresses, \$8.00 to \$13.50, for \$5.89
To clear,—Ratines Voiles, Ass't colors, value \$1.00 to \$1.50 for .69
7 only, Cantons Dresses, value \$25.00 to \$30.00
Large size included for \$19.49
MEN'S SUITS AND BOYS' SUITS
25 Men's Suits, assorted plain and fancy stripe, Navy, Brown and Grey, value \$30.00 to \$38.00 for \$25.00
To clear,—5 only Men's Suits at \$9.50
50 Boys' Fancy Suits, Stripe and Check, value \$11.00 to \$15.00 for \$8.50
Sizes 27—38.
Ladies' Shoes, value \$3.00 to \$5.00 for \$2.00
Also all my summer footwear at reduced prices.

H. M. Lavigne, - Lachute Mills
Opposite T. McQuat & Son's Store.

DALESVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Titley and Mr. Arthur Titley spent Sunday at Lake Louisa.

Mr. J. Mayhr, of Montreal, spent the week-end visiting friends in Dalesville.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Gunn and family motored to Carillon and other points on Sunday last.

Quite a number from Dalesville attended the Lachute Fair and reported a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Derrick and Mrs. Jas. Stephenson motored to Lake Louisa on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Derrick, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guests of Mrs. R. McCormick.

Miss Ethel Dixon, of Lachute was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Dixon.

Miss M. Murdock, of Montreal, spent the past week the guest of her aunt, Mrs. R. Silverson.

Miss A. Dixon, of Lachute spent the week-end the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Titley and family of Thos. Gore, spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. Dixon.

Miss Edith Silverson of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Silverson. Mr. Russel Silverson returned home, after spending a pleasant visit with his sister, Mrs. Reside, Ontario. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Tomlin, and family spent Sunday in Pine Hill, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Kennedy.

Mrs. Fuller and family, who have been spending the past two months the guests of her mother, Mrs. Jno. Campbell, will leave this week for their home in the West.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Change in Passenger Train Schedules.

will be made

Sunday, Sept. 28, '24

For further particulars apply to J. S. GILES, Town Ticket Agent.



\$15,000 00

Sensational Shoe Sale

Bought at

VERY LOW PRICES

and will be sold

At One Quarter their Value

These are real Bargains and offer splendid opportunity to fit out your family and save money.

Special Reductions on all our stock of Ready-to-Wear Suits, also our Tweeds which we will make to order.

LOUIS GUILBAULT

MAIN STREET, - LACHUTE, P.Q.

Headquarters For "Golf Supplies"

I am ready to supply you
with Golf Balls, Sticks,
Bags, etc.
Ammunition!

W. D. McOUAT

Successor to G. L. Meikle & Co.,

PHONE 66

Lachute Fair a Great Success.

The directors may now sit back contentedly and thank their lucky stars that the weather was good to them. The sunshine has not been coming our way for the last two or three years but the past is now forgotten in the beautiful days with which our Fair was favored, and the directors consider themselves fortunate that the damage caused by the cyclone of the previous Friday was no worse. It was unfortunate, owing to the demolition of the Poultry Building that the Poultry Exhibit was necessarily cancelled, this section has always proved a good attraction in which considerable interest is worked up, but time did not permit of its reconstruction and every available space in the other buildings had been fully utilized.

The horses and stock were the cause of much favorable comment from the large number of visitors, but it was most appreciative when coming from such men as Mr. Rothwell who is the head of Animal Husbandry at the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, and who praised highly the stock as did also Mr. Stephens the Secretary of the Ayrshire Livestock Breeders Association.

To those who were not as keenly interested in the Stock a very fine exhibit of Horsemanship was given by Greer's Circus and Wild West performance which was shown in front of the Grand Stand. This was an exhibition, clean and clever, full of thrills and excitement, and afforded no end of amusement to the onlookers. The rope throwing and darning of the rough riders was very clever and the splendid jumping of the champion "Over the top" brought the crowds to their feet in wild cheering. There were quite a number of side-shows and lots of fun for those who tried their prowess on the varied games of chance to secure the coveted dolls and not a few took pride in carrying home the trophies. But everyone was pleased with things in general and the directors will find it easier gathering a crowd next year because of the splendid line of entertainment furnished.

The prize winners were as follows:

HORSES, SECTION I.

CLYDESDALE.

Stallion, 1 year and over, —E. McGibbon, W. E. Bradford, Geo. Moncrieff.
Filly, 2 years, —John Hay.
Mare in harness only, —W. E. Bradford, W. E. Bradford.
Team in harness only, —W. Bradford.

PERCHERONS.

Stallion, 4 years and over, —J. E. Arnold & Son, James Murdoch, J. E. Arnold & Son.
Stallion, 3 years, —J. E. Arnold & Son.
Stallion 2 years, —J. E. Arnold & Son.
Stallion 1 year, —J. E. Arnold & Son, James Murdoch.
Mare in foal, mare only judged, —J. E. Arnold & Son.
Filly 3 years, —J. E. Arnold & Son, James Murdoch, J. E. Arnold & Son.
Filly 2 years, —J. E. Arnold & Son.
Filly 1 year, —J. E. Arnold & Son.
Foal of 1924, —J. E. Arnold & Son.
Mare in harness only, —J. E. Arnold & Son, J. E. Arnold & Son, Jas. Murdoch, J. E. Arnold.

Team in harness only, —J. E. Arnold & Son, J. E. Arnold & Son, Jas. Murdoch.

BELGIAN.

Stallion 4 years and over, —Isaac Laurin.
Stallion 3 years, —Isaac Laurin.
Mare in harness only, —Isaac Laurin.

THOROUGHBRED.

Mare in harness, —L. C. Barron.
Stallion 4 years and over, —J. A. Davis.

FRENCH COACH.

Stallion 4 years and over, —J. E. Arnold & Son.
Mare in harness, —John Hay, Dr. A. Lavigne.

GRADE Heavy Draught.

Mare and foal, mare only judged, —George Darwin.
Filly or Gelding, 2 years, —Jno. Heatlie, Gordon Doig.
Filly or Gelding, 1 year, —Gordon Doig.

Single horse in harness only, —J. Bradley, Gordon Doig, Wm. Hay, W. Elliott.
Pair of horses in harness only, —John Bradley.

AGRICULTURAL.

Mare and foal, mare only judged, —James Murdoch, James Murdoch, D. Todd.
Filly or Gelding, 3 years, —Chas. Rodgers, Wilson Brothers, Clark, A. Tomalty.
Filly or gelding, 2 years, —Allan McQuat, D. Black, Jas. Murdoch, A. St. Jacques.
Filly or gelding, 1 year, —D. Todd.
Foal of 1924, —Omer Sauve, Geo. Darwin, James Murdoch, D. Todd.
Single horse in harness only, —A. McQuat, J. H. Black, Jno. Bradley, J. H. Black, Omer Sauve, R. Leishman.
Pair of horses in harness only, —Allan McQuat, J. H. Black, H. Sauve, H. A. Clark.

GENERAL PURPOSE.

Mare and foal, mare only judged, —W. A. Bradley, Jas. Murdoch, Omer Sauve, Wm. S. Boa.
Filly or gelding 3 years, —A. Fournier, Henry McQuat.
Filly or gelding, 2 years, —Henry McQuat, R. D. Stewart, W. Todd, A. Fournier.

Filly or gelding 1 year, —A. Snowden, R. D. Stewart.
Foal of 1924, —W. A. Bradley, A. Snowden, James Murdoch, Wm. Boa.
Single horse in harness to buggy, —John Heatlie, Albert Stewart, Albert Stewart, Jno. Bradley.
Pair of horses in harness to buggy, —Albert Stewart, Chas. Rodgers, J. Heatlie, Wm. Murray.

CARRIAGE.

Mare and foal, mare only judged, —Wm. Hay, W. G. Heatlie, Jas. Warwick, Wm. Hay.
Filly or gelding, 3 years, —James Warwick, Chas. Steele, A. Tomalty.
Filly or gelding, 2 years, —John Heatlie, W. G. Heatlie, A. Tomalty, Clarence Miller.
Filly or gelding 1 year, —W. G. Heatlie.
Foal of 1924, —W. G. Heatlie, Jas. Warwick, Wm. Hay, Jas. Murdoch.
Single horse in harness to carriage, —John Bradley, Arthur Tomalty.
Single horse in harness to carriage high stepper, —R. J. Bradley, W. Wilson, Chas. Poirier.
Pair of horses in harness to carriage, —W. G. Heatlie, A. Tomalty.

Roadster in harness to carriage, —Percy Burwash, Arnold Scott, W. F. Stewart, M. Lessard.

Pair Roadsters in harness to carriage, —Percy Burwash, W. A. Pradley, E. Villeneuve.

HUNTERS AND HIGH JUMPERS.
Hunters over hurdles, —1st, 2nd & 3rd prizes, Jos. Grier.

High Jumping, —1st, 2nd & 3rd prizes, Jos. Grier.

SPECIALS.

THIRD DAY HORSE JUDGING.

Best Pure Bred Percheron Stallion, —J. E. Arnold & Son.
Girls and Boys 12 years and under, bare-back riding, Riding 75 points, Grooming 10 points, Training of horse 15 points, Horse none, —Wm. Hay, Wm. Rodgers, W. E. Bradford, R. J. Bradley, A. St. Jacques.
Best Pure Bred Clyde Stallion on Exhibition, —E. McGibbon.
Best Standard Bred Stallion on Exhibition, —J. A. Davis.
Best Draught Stallion and his gets, —James Murdoch.

Best Colts or Fillies likely to make good Cavalry Horses, three years & under, —W. G. Heatlie, A. Tomalty, W. G. Heatlie.

Agricultural Mare or Gelding any age, in harness only, —Allan McQuat, John Bradley, John Bradley, W. E. Bradford, J. H. Black.

Best Cart Horse in harness only, —Allan McQuat, J. E. Arnold & Son, J. E. Arnold & Son, John Bradley, J. Bradley.

Saddle Horses, Outfit 50 points, Horse 50 points, —J. T. Ayers, Jos. Grier.

Best Pure or Grade Draught mare of any age, in harness only, —J. E. Arnold & Son, J. E. Arnold & Son, John Bradley, J. Bradley.

Musical Chairs with Horses, —Wilson Brothers, Wm. Hay, Wilson Brothers.

Best Agricultural Team, in harness only, —John Bradley, Allan McQuat, J. H. Black, H. A. Clark.

Pair highsteppers in harness to carriage, —J. T. Ayers, Percy Burwash, E. Villeneuve.

Pair Carriage Horses, —J. T. Ayers, Percy Burwash, E. Villeneuve.

Best Draught Team, Pure or Grade in harness only, also the Davis Annual Cup will be awarded, —J. E. Arnold & Son, J. E. Arnold & Son, John Bradley.

Best Single High Steppers in harness to Carriage, —J. T. Ayers, Dr. A. Lavigne, R. J. Bradley.

Best Single Carriage Horse over 15 hands, —J. T. Ayers, R. J. Bradley, W. G. Heatlie.

Parade of all Prize Horses. Animals not in parade will forfeit prize. Best Display of Horses owned by one exhibitor and judged in Ring, —J. E. Arnold & Son, W. G. Heatlie, James Murdoch.

Hunters showing best performance over Hurdle, —Jos. Grier, J. T. Ayers, Jos. Grier.

High Jumping First trial at 4 ft. Jos. Grier, 1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes.

Single Carriage Horse, 15 hands & under, in harness to carriage, —Jno. Bradley, Percy Burwash, A. Nicol.

General Purpose Team, in harness to buggy, —Albert Stewart, C. Rodgers, Wm. Murray, John Heatlie.

Best Lady Driver Single, driving only judged, —J. T. Ayers, R. J. Bradley, Percy Burwash.

Neatest Single Driving Turnout, —J. T. Ayers, Percy Burwash, Arnold Scott, Dr. A. Lavigne.

Best Single Roadster, to be driven around the track once, —Percy Burwash, W. F. Stewart, Andrew Nicoll, Arnold Scott.

Flat Race, Second Heat, half mile, —Jos. Grier, J. E. Arnold & Son.

General Purpose Mare or Gelding any age, in harness to buggy, —A. Stewart, A. Stewart, John Heatlie, J. Murdoch, Wm. Murray.

Best Young Lady Driver, 16 years and under, —Dr. A. Lavigne, Albert Stewart.

CATTLE SECTION II.

AYRSHIRE.

Bull, 3 years and over, —Stewart Walker, Wm. J. Rodger, Jno. A. Smith, H. A. Clark.

Bull 2 years, —J. H. Black, E. McQuat, W. Todd, E. Kettle.

Bull 1 year, —Robt. Leishman.

Bull calf, 6 to 12 months, —E. Kettle, Jno. Heatlie, Jas. Lees, W. Todd.

Bull calf, under 6 months, —A. St. Jacques, Wm. Hay, H. A. Clark.

Cow in milk, —Wm. Hay, Charlie Rodgers, Eddie Kettle, H. A. Clark, Wm. Hay.

Dry Cow, —J. H. Black, J. H. Black, J. H. Black, Jno. A. Smith, Charlie Rodgers.

Heifer 3 years, —J. H. Black, C. Rodgers, Eddie Kettle, E. Kettle, Stewart Walker.

Heifer in milk, 2 years, —Jno. A. Smith.

Heifer dry, 2 years, —J. H. Black, Charlie Rodgers, Robt. Leishman, J. Murdoch.

Heifer, 1 year or, —Eddie Kettle, J. A. Smith, J. H. Black, J. H. Black, J. H. Black.

Heifer, 1 year Jr., —J. A. Smith, C. Rodgers, Chas. Rodgers, S. Walker, Stewart Walker.

Heifer calf, s., Aug. 1923, —J. A. Smith, Robt. Leishman, Eddie Kettle, J. H. Black, J. H. Black.

Heifer calf Jr., year 1924, —J. H. Black, J. A. Smith, Stewart Walker, Alex. Doig, Charlie Rodgers.

SPECIALS.

Best bull, any age, —J. H. Black.

Best cow, any age, —J. A. Smith.

Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull, any age, —J. H. Black, J. A. Smith.

Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull, under 2 years, —Eddie Kettle.

HOLSTEIN.

Bull, 3 years and over, —P. J. Salley, Albert Daoust.

Bull, 2 years, —D. A. McPhee, Jas. McKenzie, Geo. Clark.

Bull, 1 year, —P. J. Salley.

Bull calf, 6 to 12 months, —D. A.

McPhee, P. J. Salley, Wilson Brothers, Archie Murdoch.

Bull calf, under 6 months, —D. A. McPhee, D. A. McPhee, J. A. Smith, James Warwick.

Cow in milk, —P. J. Salley, D. A. McPhee, D. A. McPhee, P. J. Salley, Jas. McKenzie.

Dry Cow, —P. J. Salley, D. A. McPhee, P. J. Salley, Wilson Brothers, Jas. McKenzie.

Heifer, 3 years, —D. A. McPhee, P. J. Salley, A. Fournier.

Heifer in milk, 2 years, —D. A. McPhee.

Heifer, dry, 2 years, —P. J. Salley, Wilson Brothers, Wilson Brothers.

Heifer, 1 year, sr., —D. A. McPhee, P. J. Salley, D. A. McPhee, Wilson Brothers, James Warwick.

Heifer 1 year Jr., 1923, —P. J. Salley, D. A. McPhee, P. J. Salley, Wm. S. Boa, D. A. McPhee.

Heifer calf, sr., 1923, —D. A. McPhee, D. A. McPhee, P. J. Salley, P. J. Salley.

Heifer calf, Jr., 1924, —D. A. McPhee, D. A. McPhee, P. J. Salley, P. J. Salley, R. S. Clark.

SPECIALS.

Best bull, any age, —D. A. McPhee.

Best cow, any age, —P. J. Salley.

Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull, any age, —D. A. McPhee, P. J. Salley.

Best herd, consisting of our cows and one bull, under 2 years, —D. A. McPhee, P. J. Salley.

CANADIAN.

Bull, 3 years and over, —E. Sylvester.

Bull, 2 years, —Ernest Sylvester.

Bull calf, under 6 months, —Ernest Sylvester.

Cow in milk, —Ernest Sylvester, A. Sylvester, Ernest Sylvester.

Dry Cow, —Ernest Sylvester, A. Sylvester.

Heifer 3 years, —Ernest Sylvester.

Heifer in milk, 2 years, —Ernest Sylvester.

Heifer dry, 2 years, —Ernest Sylvester.

Heifer, 1 year sr., —Ernest Sylvester.

Heifer, 1 year Jr., 1923, —Ernest Sylvester.

Heifer calf, sr., Aug. 1923, —Ernest Sylvester.

SPECIALS.

Best bull, any age, —Ernest Sylvester.

Best cow, any age, —Ernest Sylvester.

Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull, any age, —Ernest Sylvester.

Best herd, consisting of four cows and one bull, under 2 years, —Ernest Sylvester.

GRADE DAIRY.

Cow in milk, —J. H. Black, J. A. Smith, Chas. Rodgers, Robt. Leishman, Geo. Clark.

Dry Cow, —J. A. Smith, J. A. Smith, J. H. Black.

Heifer, 3 years, —J. A. Smith, J. H. Black, Charlie Rodgers, A. Leishman, Stewart Walker.

Heifer in milk, 2 years, —J. H. Black.

Heifer dry, 2 years, —Ch. Rodgers, J. A. Smith, Robt. Leishman, J. A. Smith.

Heifer 1 year, —J. A. Smith, J. H. Black, Chas. Rodgers, S. Walker, A. Fournier.

Heifer calf sr., Aug. 1923, —J. A. Smith, R. Leishman, J. A. Smith, C. Rodgers, Stewart Walker.

Heifer calf Jr., year 1924, —Charles Rodgers, Alex. Doig, S. Walker, S. Walker, W. Todd.

SPECIALS.

Best grade herd, consisting of four cows and 1 pure-bred bull, —J. A. Smith, J. H. Black.

Third Day Specials.

Best display of cattle all kinds, owned by one exhibitor and judged in ring, —J. H. Black, D. A. McPhee, P. J. Salley.

SHEEP SECTION III.

SHROPSHIRE (Registered)

Ram, aged, —George Darwin, Wm. Nichols.

Ram, 1 shear, —Wm. Nichols, Geo. Darwin, Wm. Nichols.

Ram, lamb, —Wm. Nichols.

Ewe, aged, —Wm. Nichols, 2nd, 3rd and 4th prize, George Darwin.

Ewe, 1 shear, —Wm. Nichols, Wm. Nichols.

Ewe, lamb, —Wm. Nichols, Wm. Nichols.

LEISTERS & LINCOLNS (Reg.)

Ram, aged, —Omer Sauve, Henri Sauve, Robert Creighton, R. Laurin.

Ram, 1 shear, —taoin etoain rdlinnu.

Ram, lamb, —Omer Sauve, Omer Sauve, Henri Sauve, 3rd and 4th.

Sauve, Henri F. Sauve.

Ewe, aged, —Omer Sauve, Omer Sauve, Romeo Laurin, Henri Sauve.

Ewe, 1 shear, —Robt. Creighton, R. Creighton, Omer Sauve, Robt. Creighton.

Ewe, lamb, —Omer Sauve, Henri Sauve, Henri Sauve, Romeo Laurin.

OXFORDS & HAMPSHIRE.

(Registered)

Ram, aged, —Alex. Doig, A. A. McGibbon, Jas. Murdoch, G. Mathews.

Ram, 1 shear, —Jas. Bain, D. A. McPhee.

Ram, lamb, —Alex. Doig, D. A. McPhee, D. A. McPhee, A. Leishman.

Ewe, aged, —Jas. Bain, A. A. McGibbon, G. Mathews, D. A. McPhee.

Ewe, 1 shear, —D. A. McPhee, G. Mathews, Alex. Doig, Jas. Murdoch.

Ewe, lamb, —A. A. McGibbon, Alex. Doig, A. A. McGibbon, D. A. McPhee.

CHEVIOTS (Registered)

Ram, aged, —Romeo Laurin.

Ram, lamb, —Romeo Laurin.

Ewe, aged, —Romeo Laurin.

Ewe, lamb, —Romeo Laurin.

GRADE (long woolled)

Ewe, aged, —Omer Sauve, Henri Sauve, Geo. Scarborough, O. Sauve.

Ewe, 1 shear, —Omer Sauve, Omer Sauve.

Ewe, lamb, —Henri Sauve, Henri Sauve, Omer Sauve, Omer Sauve.

GRADE (short woolled)

Ewe, aged, —W. Todd, Jas. Murdoch, Jas. Murdoch, W. Todd.

Ewe, 1 shear, —Jas. Murdoch, A. Doig.

Ewe, lamb, —W. Todd, Alex. Doig, Jas. Murdoch, Gilbert Mathews.

SPECIALS.

Best Ram of all Breeds Exhibitor, Omer Sauve.

Best Flock of Sheep 1 ram and 4 females, —Robt. Creighton, A. A. McGibbon, Omer Sauve.

Best Pair Fatted Lambs, wethers or ewe lambs, not exhibited in any other class, —W. Todd.

Best Flock of Grade sheep, consisting of 6 ewes and one pure bred ram, —Omer Sauve, Wm. Hay.

Products of the Farm, Sec. VI.

Sub-Section A, Grains and Seeds.

Wheat, —Percy Burwash, Henri F. Sauve, Omer Sauve.

Barley (six rowed), —Omer Sauve.

Oats, —Omer Sauve, Albert Daoust.

Peas, —Omer Sauve, Henri Sauve, Albert Daoust.

Buckwheat, —Omer Sauve, Henri Sauve.

Timothy, —David Todd.

Clover, —Albert Daoust.

Field Beans, —Percy Burwash, H. Sauve.

Corn on ear (10 ears), —R. D. Stewart.

Corn in sheaf (10 stalks), —John Bradley, Albert Daoust, Wm. Hay.

SUB-SECTION B, FIELD ROOTS

Long Mangels, 5 specimens, —O. Sauve, Henry McQuat.

Intermediate Mangels, 5 specimens, —Arthur St. Jacques, Omer Sauve.

Mangels, other types, 5 specimens, —Omer Sauve, A. St. Jacques, Jno. Bradley.

Swede turnips, 5 specimens, —A. St. Jacques, A. Leishman, W. Brown.

Long carrots, red or white, 5 specimens, —Omer Sauve, A. St. Jacques, Miss Jessie Drew.

Half long carrots, red or white, 5 specimens, —A. St. Jacques, Miss J. Drew, John Bradley.

Potatoes, (Irish Cobbler) half bushel, —Omer Sauve, Percy Burwash, Henri Sauve.

Potatoes, (Green Mountain) half bushel, —A. Leishman, Wm. J. Rodger, W. B. Hume.

Potatoes, (any other recognized good variety), —Miss Birdie Metcalfe, E. R. Morrin, A. St. Jacques.

Collection of roots not to exceed 5 ft. square, —A. St. Jacques, Omer Sauve.

Sub-Section C, Garden Vegetables.

Beets, round 5 on plate, —R. R. Stewart, John Heatlie, Henri Sauve.

Beets, long 5 on plate, —H. Sauve, A. St. Jacques.

Beans, green podded, —Wm. Hay, E. R. Morrin.

Beans, yellow podded, —Geo. Murdoch, E. R. Morrin, Wm. Hay.

Cabbage, green, 2 heads, —Geo. D. Murdoch, A. Steeve, Miss Jessie A. Drew.

Cabbage, red, 2 heads, —E. R. Morrin, Omer Sauve, Henri Sauve.

Carrots, 5 roots, —R. D. Stewart, Percy Burwash, Albert Daoust.

The Delicious Flavor

drawn from the leaves of

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

H400

has won it millions of users. Sold by all grocers. Buy a package today. FREE SAMPLE of GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA," TORONTO



PLUM BUTTER AND OTHER GOOD THINGS.

Plum Butter: Wash the plums, place them with a little water in a preserving kettle and cook until soft. Rub through a colander or a coarse wire sieve in order to remove skins and pits. Large freestone plums can be dipped into boiling water for a few seconds until their skins crack, then dipped into cold water, so that the skins can be readily slipped off. The flesh is then split open, and the pits are removed. If the plums are very juicy, the pulp put through the colander will be quite thin and should be boiled down to thicken somewhat before the sugar is added. For each cupful of pulp, whether put through the colander or not, use from one-half to three-fourths of a cupful of sugar and cook slowly with frequent stirring until the butter is as thick as desired. If a tart butter is desired, less sugar should be used. Cinnamon, allspice and cloves should be added to suit the taste when the cooking is finished.

Dutch Apple Cake is made with two cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of sugar, one cupful of milk, one egg, one tablespoonful of shortening. Use a mixture of one-quarter cupful of sugar and one teaspoonful of cinnamon for top of cake. Sift flour, baking-powder, salt and sugar together. Add milk to well-beaten egg and stir in slowly. Add melted shortening. Mix well. Pour mixture into a shallow pan and on the top place slices of pared apples. Sprinkle with the sugar and cinnamon mixture and bake in a moderate oven.

Moonshine, a delectable dessert, is made with one pint of milk, yolks of three eggs and three tablespoonfuls of sugar, brought to boiling point in a double boiler. Beat the whites of the eggs very stiff, and while beating add three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Pare and slice ripe peaches, place in a bowl and add the two mixtures, stirring lightly, until they are mixed.

Peach Cobbler: Fill a baking dish with whole pared peaches; add two cupfuls of water, cover and cook until tender; drain off the juice and allow to cool. Beat until light, four eggs and a cupful of sugar. Add a tablespoonful of melted butter, a half teaspoonful of salt, the juice from the peaches and a pint of new milk. Sift together twice a level cupful of flour and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Stir the flour and the other ingredients together, pour over the peaches and bake about thirty minutes until a golden brown. Serve with cream.

Sweet Apple Conserve requires four quarts of sweet apples, pared and finely chopped (measure after chopping), two cupfuls of raisins, two cupfuls of sugar, juice and pulp of two oranges and one lemon, grated rind of one

orange and the lemon. Cook until very thick, then add one-half cupful of chopped nut meats and pour at once into jelly glasses and seal.

Delicious Corn Pudding is made with three full ears of corn, one cupful of milk, two eggs, one tablespoonful of butter and one-half cupful of cooked rice. Cut and scrape corn from ears, add the rice, beat the eggs, then add milk. Put all together, add salt to taste. Place in a buttered baking dish, dot the top with the butter and bake until a light brown. After you have cut the corn from the cobs, put them in the kettle with a meat stew and enjoy the pleasant flavor they impart. When the dish is done take out the cobs and scrape the stew that clings to them back into the kettle.

WASHING PRINTED VOILE.

I wonder if every woman who makes her own dresses is as fascinated as I am by the lovely printed voiles and crepes that we find in the stores. Even when I used to yield to the temptation to buy them I felt that I was being most extravagant, for I could never seem to launder them successfully. No matter how careful I was, the colors would run and fade and make the dress useless for anything but year-round home.

One time, though, when I had a blue-and-white voile of which I was particularly fond, I tried an experiment which worked beautifully. I made a soapy solution of lukewarm water and pure soap and put it into the washing machine.

Then I put my dress into it and turned on the current and let the machine run for about five minutes; I let the soapy water out and put clear cold water in and started the machine again for two or three minutes longer. Then without squeezing or wringing it a bit I lifted the dress out of the water and hung it on the line, and when it was dry it looked like new.

The absence of squeezing or rubbing kept the color from spreading. And now I indulge in these lovely materials with a clear conscience.—M.J.

TO PREVENT SUNBURN.

Mrs. Farmer, the next time you are going to be at work in the garden or berry patch for some time, before you go, instead of putting on a smothering sunbonnet try smearing the face and neck thickly with unbeaten white of egg. Then put on a broad-brimmed hat. When you come in wash with tepid water, then dash cold water on. You will find that instead of having a sore and sunburned face it will feel delightfully fresh and comfortable.

I used white of egg for years to relieve sunburn and one day the thought occurred, Why not use it as a preventive instead of as a remedy? I found it the proverbial ounce of prevention.

A COMFORTABLE APRON.

Many of us are partial to the handy little apron that can be slipped on and off in a moment, and which is easily laundered. I find this apron even more desirable when a strap is put across the back to prevent it slipping off the shoulders. Instead of putting on the usual patch pockets, I slit the apron the desired width and bind with a bias band. Then I sew the patch on the inside of the apron and then put a flap on the right side a little wider than the slit. This prevents the pockets from catching and tearing and also prevents dirt getting into them.

Circles Around Moon.

Circles around the moon are caused by moisture in the atmosphere. It frequently happens that the sunlight reflected from the moon to the earth is so refracted by the atmospheric moisture that a ring or circle is formed. The more moisture there is in the atmosphere the smaller the circle will appear. The form and size of the ring will depend entirely upon the particular condition and quantity of moisture in the air.

"When Hearts Command"

By ELIZABETH YORK MILLER

"When hearts command,
From minds the wisest counsellings depart."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

It was day by day, sometimes post by post, that Alice put off writing to her mother. In the morning she would tell herself that she'd write before evening, and at night she made the same promise as regarded the next morning. Twice she began a letter, but it was impossible to finish it.

Ardeyne knew nothing of the unhappy conflict she suffered. He did not guess that she was fighting this particular battle; that all the forces of her better nature were ranged against such a cruel foe as distrust amounting almost to hatred of her own mother.

Why hadn't mummy told her? Why had mummy not merely permitted, but actually encouraged and hurried on her marriage to Philip? If only she had told Philip. But most deadly of all the weapons levelled at Alice's natural feelings was the fact that Jean had flatly lied when questioned about Hugo and Alice's suspicion that he might be something nearer in relationship than an uncle. It had not been a simple evasion of the truth, but a downright lie—as Alice saw it.

The days slipped by, and finally Alice sent her telegram. Even that had been difficult. But she must write soon. Only what was she to say? The sort of letter she felt impelled to write would be a terrible thing.

Meanwhile Ardeyne kept her busy with every distraction he could devise. They took trips on the lake and went for mountain climbs. Companionship was to be the keynote of their life together—and, after all, what better basis for marriage than that? He told himself that it sufficed, that in time he would be perfectly satisfied and just as happy as any other man. Everything was in getting used to an idea.

An immense pity for Alice, backed up by his anxiety for what effect the shock of Christopher Smarke's news might have on her, helped him in his resolution. He was not only Alice's companion and friend, he was her physician as well. Without letting her know, he watched her with lover-like and professional solicitude. As far as he could tell, her mind was unusually well-balanced, even for a girl of normal heritage. Never had he come across a young woman with as much common sense and less tendency towards hysteria than Alice.

This curious honeymoon of theirs moved to its close. It had been Ardeyne's intention to return to London and arrange for a prolonged, perhaps indefinite, holiday, but now he began to realize that his own salvation lay in his work. He needed it to steady himself, to keep him from dwelling too much upon Alice and magnifying morbidities of mind and conscience. In the circumstances their companionship was too solitary for comfort. He wanted, if possible, not to love her less but a little more impersonally. She was beginning to mean too much to him.

They were a strikingly handsome couple, and naturally people looked at them. Ardeyne surprised himself by suffering little twinges of jealousy. It disturbed him when men stared at her, and once he very nearly came to words with a German whose round-eyed gaze had dwelt too long and too obviously upon the little bride.

At present Alice seemed quite unconscious of her own beauty, and as far as he knew—she was entirely satisfied with life as they had mapped it out together. But the day might come when she would wake up to the fact that other women lived fuller, deeper lives than hers could ever be. What then? Platonic love can so easily fail; is so rarely successful. She might tire of it and, incidentally, of him. And the world was full of men whom nature had rendered unscrupulous as regards love-making.

They had walked up the Rigi the day before—a long pull for Alice—and it had been a climb of charm and adventure. The pink and white blossoms of the cherry trees had kept them company almost to the very top; the air was warm and fragrant, the sky cloudless. They had lunched frugally by the wayside from the contents of Philip's haversack, scaled the height and returned more swiftly than they had come by the mountain railway. It had been a day to look up and treasure in one's memory box, the days of days, after which everything else could not help but fall a little flat.

Now it was the next morning and they sat at breakfast in their sitting-room.

Usually the question was—"What shall we do to-day?" But Philip changed it.

"Would you mind if we started for home to-morrow?" he asked.

"Home?" Alice was a little bewildered for a moment. She had never had a home. The very name of it was so totally unfamiliar to her. Then she flushed slightly. "You mean London—your home?"

"And yours," Philip reminded her. She lowered her gaze, and he noted—as he had many times before—how wonderfully her eyelids were fringed.

"I don't know. I feel so helpless!" she exclaimed suddenly. Then she looked at him. "This can't go on, Philip. Don't you realize that it can't? I can't live on your charity."

He found himself trembling in every limb, and a mad desire to rave took possession of him.

"Alice—Alice—if you leave me now I swear I won't be able to face life without you!" He dropped to his knees beside her and laid his head in her lap. The fear and misery of losing her had taken him unawares. He very nearly sobbed. "Life wouldn't be worth anything without you. How can you speak of charity when you mean so

much to me. It is you who are giving me everything. Oh, can't you understand?"

His emotion communicated itself to her and they clung together, rocked in the stupendous power of their mutual love.

"Aren't you happy?" Ardeyne pleaded. "Could you be happy if we were separated?"

She whispered "No"—an answer to both his questions.

"Promise you won't leave me? I want your solemn promise all over again—and this time it must be binding. Promise."

With his face close pressed to hers and his arms around her, she could do nothing else than he asked her. "Yes—I promise," she said huskily. "It's hard for me to understand. I love you so much—I'd rather die than be this awful burden on you."

"But you're not a burden."

"I don't see how it can be otherwise. Still—I want to be with you, Philip. It's wonderful how you care for me. Your love is the most precious and wonderful thing in the world. . . . Philip, shall I tell you something? I'm going to be horribly jealous. I can feel it coming on. Those two pretty American girls who got into conversation with us yesterday on the Rigi—I was jealous of them. And I was perfectly miserable about Mrs. Egan, even before we married—even before I knew—what I do, now."

Ardeyne laughed, and the tension was suddenly relieved.

"I'm so glad," he said. "I have the same confession to make. There was a bulging-eyed German in the hotel the other night, who—well, I hope you didn't notice the brute. For two pins I'd've punched his square head."

And Alice laughed, too. "I did notice him, and he wasn't a brute, Philip—a most inoffensive creature. I think he stared because he admired us."

"Well, I'm glad to think he admired us. . . . However, let's return to where we began, now that the air's a bit cleared. What about starting for home to-morrow? I feel I ought to be getting back. Townsend—he's my partner—has his hands pretty full without me, and I've promised to lecture at two of the summer clinics. Also, there's a rather celebrated American alienist in London just now, and I'd like to catch him before he moves on."

"Of course, Philip. I'm ready to leave just as soon as you like," Alice replied.

"Very well, then, I'll run around to Cook's and see about time-tables and tickets. Would you care to come?"

Alice hesitated, then she shook her head. "I must write a letter to mummy," she said.

After Ardeyne had gone out she set herself resolutely to the task. She had to think very hard before beginning—think of so many things in the way of contingencies. For instance, suppose that before the letter reached its destination either mummy or she herself should have met with a fatal accident? Nothing can strike quite so hard as a dead hand, and there can be no greater remorse than that following upon a blow levelled at one who is beyond the power of retort.

Yet Alice's feelings towards her mother had suffered a violent change. There was no denying that grim fact. It was useless for her to attempt hypocrisy.

So once again she began the long-delayed letter, and this time managed to finish it. . . . It could never have been written with any sense of satisfaction. Even the beginning was different from what it would normally have been:

Dear Mother—You must have wondered and worried a great deal at not hearing from me, but I found it so difficult to write. Mr. Christopher Smarke came to Lucerne at once after hearing from you, and told me about my father. I wish you had told me yourself. It would have made a difference. However, there is no use in worrying about that now.

It is very beautiful here, and I am very happy. Yesterday we climbed the Rigi, and I was not a bit tired. I hope Bordighera isn't getting too hot for you. To-morrow we leave for London.

Philip is kindness itself, and if he were here at the moment I know he would ask me to send you all affectionate messages.

My love to father, Mr. Gaunt, and yourself.

Alice.

A meagre, cold, little letter at its best; but it might so easily have been worse. It would be a long time before Alice could get over the shock of discovering that her mother had—as she saw it—done her an immense wrong.

Yet for all of that she felt guilty as she dropped the stamped and addressed envelope into the mail chute. Mummy would be hurt and distressed. It was appalling how people contrived to hurt each other, but with the best will in the world it was not always to be avoided.

(To be continued.)

If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon immortal souls, if we imbue them with immortal principles, with the just fear of God and love of fellow-men, we engrave on those tablets something which will brighten all eternity. —Daniel Webster.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

ISSUE No. 38—24.

POSSESSION.

Month after month, with slow monotony,
I did the stupid tasks of every day,
With scorn and pity that the world should be
Full of unending duties, dull and gray.
While all my heart was wild for wondering,
I dusted, scoured and swept with listless hands;
Was this, I thought, the best that life could bring
To youth's commands?

But now I sing all day, as to and fro
From tiny parlor to the kitchen bright,
With sparkling suds and crisp new broom I go
A shining path behind me. What delight
To pour the scarlet jelly into molds!
I love to make the slender glasses shine
Because this little house with all it holds
Is yours—and mine!

—Katherine Park Lewis.

Quite Unsuspected Discipline.
An Irish attorney who was very lame was moved during the time of trouble in Ireland to take part in military preparations. Learning that among the various volunteer corps being raised was one of lawyers, he decided to join it.

"My dear friend," he remarked to John Philpot Curran, the Irish wit, "these are not times for a man to be idle; I am determined to join the lawyers corps and follow the camp."

"You follow the camp, my little limb of the law?" said Curran. "Tut! Tut! Renounce the idea; you never can be a disciplinarian."

"And why not, Mr. Curran?"

"For this reason," was the reply: "the moment you were ordered to march you would halt!"



Good Fishing.
She—"And you say the fishing is excellent here?"

Resort Proprietor—"More young ladies have hooked husbands at this hotel than at any other on the coast."

GARNISH THE SALADS.

A garnish makes the appearance of the salad much more attractive. Too much garnish spoils the effect.

With vegetables, meat or fish use beets, finely chopped; cabbage, shredded, or heart leaves used in place of lettuce; carrots, chopped fine for border; eggs, slices, grated yolk, chopped, etc.; parsley; radishes.

With all salads use carrot tops; celery; celery tops, must be crisp in place of lettuce; cucumbers; lemons; lettuce; olives; pimiento; nuts.

Potato, vegetable and meat salads are generally improved in flavor if mixed with dressing and allowed to stand some time before serving. They should be kept as cold as possible, to avoid becoming soggy or soggy.

Shackie-on's boat, 22 feet long, in which he made the famous voyage of 750 miles with five men to South Georgia in quest of aid for his expedition, has been presented to the explorer's old school, Dulwich College.



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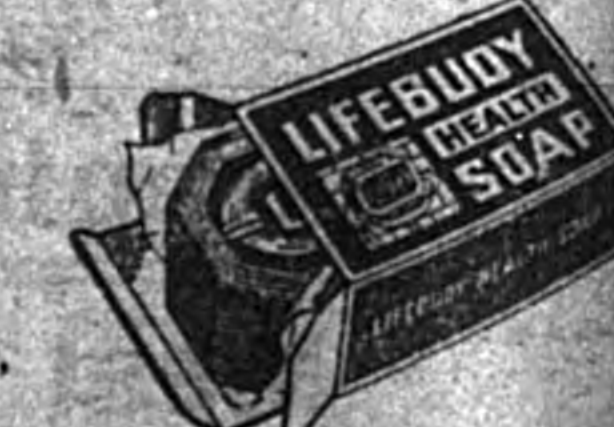
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Popular Jokes of Grandma's Day.

A bride of a year was bemoaning the fact to her aunt, in the early thirties, that her husband was beginning to spend many of his evenings attending lodge meetings.

"Yes," said her aunt, "I know just how you feel. Your uncle was the same way until I broke him of the lodge habit. You see, it was like this. One morning your Uncle John, who had been to the lodge, tried to sneak in very quietly at 2 a.m., and hearing him I called in a very sleepy voice, 'Is that you, Charlie?' And the very next day he resigned."

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment.

The South American oven bird builds its nest of mud which is closed, save for a narrow tunnel which leads into the grass built chamber. Surely the nest of a bird is a most wonderful piece of workmanship.

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A pleasant and agreeable sweet and a long-lasting benefit as well.
Good for teeth, breath and digestion.
Makes the next cigar taste better.

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WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT MINT LEAF FLAVOR

"Don't get tired—drink Borzil"

Soils and Woods

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

WESTERN CANADA TURNS TO CORN.

It was long universally accepted that the area where corn might be raised successfully and profitably stopped long short of the line dividing the United States from Canada.

For years no one dreamed of attempting this crop on a commercial scale in Canada. American experts said it couldn't be done and Canadian farmers believed them.

It has been only of very recent years that the Western Canadian agriculturists, having arrived at that state of development where they were in sore need of a fodder crop, began at all seriously to question the infallibility of these theorists. Though corn has been grown on the Western Canadian prairies on a very small scale, it was not until 1919 that a corn crop was considered even as a possibility on the prairies.

The four crop years that have elapsed since that time have wrought something like a revolution in Western Canadian agriculture.

Farmers there had need of such a crop, and were merely waiting for the feasibility of its production to be proved.

Fields of one hundred acres or more of corn are now not unusual in Western Canada, and practically every farm has at least a small acreage under this crop.

In 1923 there were 148,089 acres devoted to corn in the three provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, whereas in 1915 there were only 10,169. The annual corn production in the same period has increased from 28,900 tons to 781,800 tons.

The prices received for the 1923 Western Canadian corn crop were \$4.70 a ton in Manitoba, \$5.25 in Saskatchewan and \$3 in Alberta.

In the depression in the prices obtainable for farm products in that year these were much lower than in previous years, but even so, in the case of each of the three provinces, the value of an acre of corn was practically double that of an acre of wheat.

In the fall of 1922 the first corn growers' association of Western Canada was formed in Southern Alberta where, on the irrigated lands, an average for fodder corn of fifteen and a half tons to the acre has been achieved.

Early in 1923 the Alberta Corn Growers' Association, a provincial organization embracing the entire province, came into being, and this was almost immediately followed by the formation of the Saskatchewan Corn Growers' Association. Steps are being taken at the present time in Manitoba to form a similar association.

Those who said that corn would never be raised north of the international boundary should be interested to learn that the first corn show ever held in Western Canada was at Prince Albert, in Saskatchewan, more than 200 miles north of the line, where just as fine corn was produced and ripened as in Southern Alberta.

The judge of this show, Professor Champlin, of the Saskatchewan Agricultural College, who was formerly at the North Dakota Agricultural College, said: "I once thought that North Dakota was the northern limit of the Corn Belt. This show has shown that excellent corn can be grown several hundred miles farther north than was believed possible twenty years ago. The Yellow Dent that captured the sweepstakes is the equal to any corn of its kind I have ever seen."

In the development of dairying the need for economic silage was very urgent, and the feasibility of corn fodder has brought the dairy industry along in a phenomenal manner.

Formerly there were no silos. Corn has changed that. To-day silos are being erected so extensively and rapidly in this Western territory that one may confidently anticipate the time when one of these will be the natural adjunct of every prairie farm where a few cows are kept.

The Corn Belt has unquestionably shifted north. The year 1923 saw the most pronounced and general acceptance of that fact in Western Canada and the visioning of a broader, more intensive prairie agriculture.

When this triumvirate of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, comprising a broad area which it was said would never grow wheat, accounts for wheat harvests of substantially over 400,000,000 bushels, one naturally hesitates a long time, especially in the light of recent experience, before committing oneself to prophesy on the future of the territory in corn growing.—E. L. Chicanot.



Richard O. Marsh's much-discussed White Indians of Darien. Two of the boys are shown.

catching tongue of the lizard, and the caudal climbing appendage of the monkey. And have you watched how animals masticate feed when they have taken it into the mouth?

"Ow 'e do chew on 'is bit o' meat, don't 'e, Charlie?" said a cockney girl to her beau, as they watched a zoolion eating its Sunday dinner of raw horseflesh, and Charlie answered: "Blimey if 'e ain't! 'E's gettin' the full flavor, 'y see!"

In the same way every animal chews feed to obtain its relished taste and needed nutrients.

The horse starts eating by giving a side chew to the right or left. He continues the work on the other side of his mouth until the muscles tire and the flow of saliva from the glands is about exhausted. Then the opposite side takes up the process for a similar time, until the feed is fully insalivated, ground, and swallowed. But the grinding is not done between perfectly level molar tables. In the horse the upper jaw is wider than the lower, and the teeth grind in somewhat scissors-like fashion, not completely crossing one another. The result is that sharp points of enamel are left unworn next to the cheeks above and the tongue below, and unless filed off periodically by a veterinarian, seriously interfere with mastication. It takes a horse about one and one-half hours to eat six pounds of dry hay, and more than half an hour to eat the same weight of oats.

In your cow the motions of chewing are more complex, being transverse, longitudinal, vertical, and somewhat rotary. If you watch a llama at meal-time in the zoo or a moving picture, you will be interested to note that the lateral movements of the jaws are regularly alternated from one side to the other.

Old Shep snaps his food, gives it "the once over," chews in all directions, and gulps it down, unless he uses the slower process of cracking and grinding bones with the tremendously strong teeth provided carnivora for the latter purpose. The hog is omnivorous, and combines all methods of mastication.

No doubt you have heard about a horse having "wolf teeth." On looking closely you may perhaps see one in each upper jaw, just in front of the first large grinding tooth. "Wolf teeth" are present in the mouths of comparatively few horses. They are small, insignificant vestiges of the seventh grinder or anterior premolar teeth of the prehistoric horse. They do not weaken the eyes or cause "moon blindness" (periodic or recurrent ophthalmia), although there is an erroneous belief that they do. Neither need they be extracted, unless they happen to interfere with the bit of the over-head check rein of a trotting horse.

The hog is the only domesticated animal still possessed of anterior premolars. They are present at birth as tiny, sharp teeth, and often are nipped

off to prevent them from causing lacerations which may become infected and induce troublesome sores.

While talking about chewing, can you tell how the grinding tables of the molar teeth of the herbivorous animals are kept rough? If smooth, they would not perform their work. You have heard that the "nether and the upper millstone" in the grist mill have to be chiseled rough now and then to keep them efficient. In an animal the roughening process occurs automatically. The grinding table of the molar tooth is composed of material of different densities interposed or folded alternately into the structure. Of these, enamel contains about 96 per cent. of mineral matter, dentine 75.5 per cent., and cement 67 per cent. Enamel wears away slowly, dentine faster, and cement faster still. Rough ridges are left in the wearing process, and do the work of cutting and grinding feed. In carnivora, where tearing and crushing are requisites, the molars are sharp, pointed, and serrate; in omnivora, whose food in general, the teeth are mixed in character.

As the horse watches you while making some of these examinations, you may be able to see the "soot balls" hanging into the pupil from the inner edge of the iris in his eyes. And if you happen to touch one of those long hairs below the eye, and it causes the horse to wink, you will understand that it is a "tentacle" with a sensitive nerve-ending, and serves to warn the animal of dangerous objects. It acts in exactly the same way as the whiskers on a pussy's nose, or those ropes dangling from an overhead beam that warn a brokeman on a box car to duck his head to keep from being struck by a low bridge.

If the horse is old, you will observe that the hair on the temples is gray, as in an aging man, and the depression over each eye is quite deep, unless it has been pumped full of air, a trick the horse "gyp" calls "puffing the glims." The horse also has two false nostrils or pouches of skin overlying the true nostrils. On the floor of each nostril, near the front, is the opening of the tear duct from the eye, which should not be mistaken for an ulcer de-otting glanders.

You have of course noticed the "chestnuts," one on each foreleg above the knee, and one on the inner lower face of each hock joint; and the "ergot," or horny spur, that projects from the skin in the "foot lock" of each fetlock joint or ankle, that has derived its name from these locks of hair. These excrescences are considered vestigial hoofs or foot pads of the prehistoric horse. Chestnuts are missing on the hind legs of a jackass and some mules. They are small in the fine-skinned thoroughbred horse, and the ergots help to protect his fetlock. Sometimes, after a hard race, they are found bleeding from contact with the ground.



James Cassels, who wr. 102 last March, is Saskatoon's oldest inhabitant. He came from Ireland when he was seven years old, when Toronto had only three grocery stores. Mr. Cassels is shown with his great-granddaughter.

Home Education

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

The Rights of Children—By Elsie F. Kartack.

Does the adult arrange his daily life to fit in with that of the child or must the child fit his to the adult's? The following illustrations may serve to show that in some cases, at least, the child is not considered.

A nightly sight from my window is that of little children, in company with their parents, hurried along so fast that their little feet barely touch the ground. And where are they going? To the picture show, of course—an unfit place for a little child. It is generally over-heated or draughty, the air is bad and the music jazzy. Most likely the picture is not of the kind that will foster his taste for good. If he falls asleep he escapes the jazz and the picture only to suffer a rude awakening and to be dragged out again in the chill night air. His rest has been broken and his nerves strained.

A little boy, four years old, whose friendship I have won, comes often to the home where I live. His parents are young and sadly lacking in the understanding of children. They expect him to sit perfectly still and let them talk. He has nothing with which to play and besides he is tired as it is long past his bedtime.

"Mother," he finally ventures. No notice is taken of him.

"Mother," this time his voice is raised.

"Keep still," replies his mother. After a little pause, "Mother, I want—"

"I told you to keep still," answers his mother.

A whine from the child is followed by, "I'll spank you if you don't keep still."

An impatient surly cry from the child results in a spanking and more noise. His parents and their friends consider him a very naughty child.

I will cite one more instance of injustice to children. Another couple, who have a little girl three or four years old, visit this same home. Unlike the little boy, she has been trained or perhaps cowed into absolute silence. She sits in an erect position in a straight backed chair, until, her senses deadened by the vile tobacco smoke in the room, she falls asleep. Her parents, unmindful of her, play cards and gossip until a late hour. The next day the mother telephones us the usual story.

"I don't know what is the matter with Jane to-day. She seems dull and listless and if anything goes wrong she cries."

If a mother but realized the effect that long, peaceful, regular hours of rest have upon the health and disposition of her child, she would arrange her recreation time to fit in with the little one's waking hours or else sacrifice it entirely.

Tests With Winter Crops.

Winter wheat is sure to be one of the best of the cash crops on the Ontario farms in 1924. The yield will be good and the prospective prices are encouraging. There will likely be a very good acreage sown to winter wheat this autumn, so says Dr. C. A. Zavitz of the O.A.C. The results of experiments show that it is important to sow large, plump, sound, well matured, unspurred seed, free from smut and impurities, and of the best varieties, if the highest returns are to be secured.

In time for seeding this autumn, valuable material will be sent out from the College to those farmers residing in Ontario who wish to conduct experiments upon their own farms through the medium of the Experimental Union. The material will be supplied, free of charge, to those who wish to conduct the experiments and report the results in the early autumn of 1925. Any Ontario farmer may apply for the material for any one of the following seven experiments:

1. Three choice varieties of winter wheat.
2. One variety of winter rye and one of winter barley.
3. Spring applications of five fertilizers with winter wheat.
4. Autumn and spring applications of nitrate of soda and common salt with winter wheat.
5. Winter emmer and winter barley.
6. Hairy vetches and winter rye as fodder crops.
7. Mixtures of winter rye and hairy vetches for seed production.

The size of each plot is to be one rod wide by two rods long. Fertilizers will be sent by express for Experiment No. 4 this autumn, and for Experiment No. 3 next spring. All seed will be sent by mail except that for No. 4 which will accompany the fertilizers. The material will be sent out in the order in which the applications are received and as long as the supply lasts.

Of all the forty varieties of winter wheat which have been tested at the College under uniform conditions in each of the past four years, the highest average yield per acre was produced by the O.A.C. No. 104 variety. This new hybrid wheat will be included this year in Experiment No. 1.

What is the Best Breed?

At this season of the year many people are asking: "What breed shall I keep?"

It is a perfectly natural question and one that sometimes puzzles every poultryman. Since not all persons to whom a beginner might put the question would give him the same answer, it is likely that eventually he will have to answer it for himself. It is important, therefore, that he have some facts on which to base a decision.

It may fairly be assumed that egg yield is the point of most interest, since few hens would be kept if they did not produce eggs. After studying the records of several thousand hens entered in the International Egg Laying Contest, from 1911 to 1919, Dr. L. C. Dunn concludes that the similarity between the chief egg-producing breeds—Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds and Leghorns—in the average number of eggs they lay as pullets amounts almost to equality.

Among these four popular breeds there is then little choice as egg layers under contest conditions. The decision as to which is best for any poultryman will depend rather on the number of hens to be kept, the market demands with respect to egg color and, last but not least, on the preference of the owner.

All Wool and a Yard Wide.

The value of an article is not in the article itself. It is in the customer's conception of the article. If he doesn't see value, it isn't there, so far as the sale is concerned.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

THE VISIT TO OLD MOTHER COON'S HOUSE.

It was the bright rays of the morning sun as it peeped through the leaves of the trees of the Big Woods that first awakened the three little Woodland boys, Jackie Rabbit, Johnnie Muskrat and Willie Woodchuck. They stretched themselves upon their bed of leaves, gave a big yawn and sat up.

"Where am I?" asked Willie Woodchuck rather sleepily.

"You tell me and I'll tell you," answered Johnnie Muskrat.

"You haven't forgotten that duckling we had last night, have you, Willie?" asked Jackie Rabbit. "I don't believe I shall ever climb on a log again."

"That's right, we did have a cold bath last night," said Willie. "But now that we have learned our lesson I'm hungry. I wish I had some of mother's cakes," he said, rubbing his stomach.

"Such luxuries," said Johnnie Muskrat. "You will probably get more than that when you get home for running away."

"We didn't run away, we just drifted away," corrected Jackie. "But I feel like I would get the spanking all the same. I'm hungry, too, and no porridge in sight."

"I think if we go right in that direction we'll find home," decided Johnnie Muskrat, pointing to the east. "We can find some berries in the woods for breakfast, and maybe we will be home for dinner."

"May-bee-se-ee," said Willie Woodchuck as they started off through the woods.

Soon they came to a berry patch with just heaps of big fat juicy berries, and the three little Woodland boys ate their fill. But in wandering around the berry patch they soon lost their way. The path in the woods was gone and they were really lost.

It was three weary, hungry and homesick little boys that slowly plodded through the woods, hoping to find something that would tell them the way. Late in the afternoon as Jackie Rabbit was hopping wearily in the lead he spied a path.

"Hip, Hip, Hurray!" he called, as Johnnie Muskrat and Willie Woodchuck ran up very much out of breath. "But which way shall we go?" asked Johnnie.

"Let's see, the last tracks go this way," said Jackie Rabbit. So off they started to the right.

They walked nearly a mile through the briars and brambles before they came to a little log cottage hidden in the bushes. After many whispered pleadings with the others, Jackie Rabbit summoned courage to knock at the door.

"Hello, boys!" smiled a big motherly Coon as she opened the door. "What can I do for you?"

Her friendly smile gave Jackie more courage and he said, "We are lost and hungry. Can you tell us the way home?"

So in her motherly way, she told them the direction carefully, gave each two sugar cookies and a glass of milk and sent them on their way.

Age and Egg Production.

Though it is well known that pullets lay better than do old hens it is worth while to consider just how rapid is the falling off in egg production as age increases.

From the Missouri Agricultural Experiment Station comes a report based on the study of a good many trap-nest records, showing that egg production during any year is 83 per cent. of the preceding year's production when expressed as the number of eggs for each hen. Some of the hens observed had individual records extending over a period of eight years.

Oddities in Cows and Horses Mouths

BY DR. A. S. ALEXANDER.

A perplexed and agitated lady who had been trying to detect the intentional errors in some prize puzzle asked my assistance.

"I've corrected all of them," she said, "except that plaguety one of the cow's head. For the life of me I can't tell what's wrong with it, unless it be the expression of its countenance—for I never saw a moo-cow show such a hideous grin. Do, please, look at the picture and tell me what is incorrect!"

Well, I did. That alleged cow had a most fearful and wonderfully constructed visage, for the lips gaped apart and disclosed a set of huge incisor teeth in both the upper and the lower jaw.

All you real farmers know that there are no incisor or pincer teeth in the upper jaws of your cow and sheep. They wear eight incisors, the same as we humans. We have four above and four below, but in the ruminant animal all of them are in the lower jaw. A dental pad or cushion of gristle replaces the incisor teeth in the upper jaw. Probably you have noticed that the incisors are somewhat loose, shovel-shaped, and directed forward. That is so they will not injure the dental pad.

The horse, on the contrary, has six rigid upright incisors in both upper and lower jaw, and in the male there is in addition a canine tooth, or tush, on each side, above and below.

Some farmers do not know that a cow's incisor teeth naturally are somewhat loose. I have several times been asked what disease caused the looseness which men have discovered for the first time on examining the mouth of a sick cow. It is also erroneously believed by some men that silage loosens the teeth of cattle or causes them to drop out. Were it so, thousands of silos would not now be benefitting farmers and livestock throughout the land.

The mouth contains some other interesting things. A man whose cow look sick once wrote me that on opening its mouth he noticed a number of slim-necked "warts" growing from the mucous membrane lining the cheeks.

"Although I snipped all of them off with scissors, she is not a bit better," he said. And no wonder. These were not warts, but fleshy protuberances called papillae placed there by the Creator to help keep the feed in the mouth and between the grinding teeth during mastication of cud. You can also see a single row of very large papillae on the inside of each cheek in line with the grinding surfaces of the molars. The bars or ridges of the hard palate in the roof of your cow's mouth have sawlike teeth projecting

backward and provided for the same purpose as the papillae.

There are no papillae on a horse's cheeks, and the ridges of his hard palate are smooth. When they swell just behind the upper incisors, the horse-man calls the condition "lamper." Behind the hard palate the soft palate slopes downward and backward like a curtain between the mouth and the vestibule of the throat (pharynx). During the act of swallowing it is raised to permit passage of food. At other times it lies upon the tongue and prevents breathing through the mouth or vomiting.

I know of an ignorant "quack" who mistook the soft palate for an abnormal swelling or abscess in the mouth of a horse suffering intensely from sore throat. He punctured it in three places with a red-hot poker. Only by inserting a silver tube in the windpipe was the poor beast kept from dying.

Your cow's tongue is thick and rough, like a coarse rasp, with the points directed backward. The tongue of the horse is quite different, being long, slim, and smooth. The cow curls that rough tongue around tufts of grass when grazing, pulls them between her incisor teeth and dental pad, and then crushes and breaks them off. The horse scoops grain into his mouth with his lips, and nips off grass with his double set of incisors.

Nature has provided different methods of grazing and taking feed into the mouth so that your various animals may subsist in the same pastures.

Your sheep nibbles close to the surface of the ground. Its upper lip is cleft, and each section is moved at will when eating grass.

Mr. Hog goes the sheep one better, for he digs under the surface for such

white grubs (from which, by the way, he contracts his thorn-headed worms) various roots and certain minerals he needs to correct the dyspepsia from which he usually suffers.

To prevent hogs from excavating your pastures, you insert rings in the strong nose cartilage, or sever it with nippers made for the purpose.

Do you know that the hog's nose also is fitted with a bone called the os rostri, which helps him to root for a living? That is a hidden point the anatomist can disclose. When telling you of it he will likely mention two bones called the ossa cordis, found in the cow's heart and not in that of other animals.

Nature has supplied all sorts of prehensile and accessory organs that every animal might obtain feed. Thus we account for the long neck of the giraffe, the immensely strong trunk of the elephant, the inquisitive, insertive proboscis of the ant-eater, the fly-

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Fancy tray under glass, - Mrs. McIntosh.

Buffet set, 3 pieces, - Mrs. J. McIntosh, Miss Metcalfe, D. Simon.
Knitted lace cotton or linen, 3 pieces, - Miss J. Drew.
Crochet lace, cotton or linen, 3 pieces, - Miss Metcalfe, Miss Drew, Miss Coderre.
Specimen of braiding, - Mrs. J. McIntosh, Miss Metcalfe.
Knitted dollies, 3 pieces, - Miss J. Drew.

Set crochet table mats, - Miss J. Drew, Mrs. W. McQuat.
Irish crochet, - Miss Drew, D. Simon, Mrs. McIntosh.
Collection crocheted work, 7 pieces, - Miss Drew, Miss Metcalfe, Miss Coderre.
Collection knitted work, 7 pieces, - Miss Metcalfe.
Collection of work plain and fancy, girl under 15, - R. J. Bradley.
Night dress, embroidered, - Miss B. Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh, Miss Edna O'Brien.

SPECIALS.

Best pr. towels embroidered, - Mrs. McIntosh.
Best pr. pillow cases, embroidered, - Miss Metcalfe.
Best trap cloth, - Miss Metcalfe.
Best collection fancy work, 7 pieces, or more, - Miss Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh.
Best luncheon set, - Wm. Rodger.
Embroidery table centre, fine, - W. Rodger.

Best crocheted work, 7 pieces, - Miss Drew, Miss Metcalfe.
Best collection home-made knitted work, 7 pieces, - Miss Metcalfe, Miss Drew.

Paintings, Etc., Section XII.
Landscape painting in oil, - Miss A. Coderre.
Crayon by amateur, - Miss B. Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh, Jas. Murdoch.
After color landscape, - Miss B. Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh.
Free hand drawing, - Miss A. E. Coderre, Miss E. O'Brien.
Hand painting on china, - Miss B. Metcalfe, Mrs. McIntosh.
Collection of photographs by amateur, - Miss Metcalfe.

Flowers, Section XIII.

Hanging basket of flowers, - Miss Drew.
One pot primrose, - Miss Drew.
One pot begonia, - Mrs. I. Leblanc, Miss Drew, Mrs. F. Stein.
One pot foliage, - Miss Drew.
One pot fern, - Miss Drew, Gilbert Maheux.
Pansies, in bloom, cut flowers, - Mrs. Fred Stein.
Asters in bloom, cut flowers, - Geo. Murdoch, Miss A. Coderre, Mrs. L. Wilson.
Dahlias in bloom, cut flowers, - Mrs. W. McQuat, Miss A. Coderre, Jas. A. Drew.
Sweet Peas in bloom cut flowers, - John Heatlie, Jas. Drew, Miss A. E. Coderre.
Gladolies in bloom, cut flowers, - Miss Coderre.
Flowers, cut of other variety, one kind only, - Mrs. L. Wilson, Miss A. Coderre.

SPECIALS.

Best bouquet cut flowers, - Mrs. L. Wilson, W. G. Heatlie.
Best collection flowers in pot, - Miss Drew.
Best collection Begonias in pot, - Miss J. Drew.

ARUNDEL.

The Church service on Sunday next, 28th inst., will be as follows: -
ANGELICAN, - Grace Church Arundel 10:30 a.m., Rockway 2:30 p.m., Weir 7:30 p.m., S. School, Grace Church 2:30 p.m., Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector.

ARUNDEL UNION CHURCH, - Crystal Falls 3 p.m., Arundel 7:30 p.m., S. School, Arundel 10:30 p.m., Rev. C. H. Hethrington, M.A., B.D., Pastor.

Mr. F. J. Elliot, of Westmount, is visiting Mr. Nelson.

The Arundel School Fair, took place on Tuesday 23rd inst., and was as in former years, a great success. The various exhibits which were displayed in Stanforth's Hall were very good, and great interest was shown by the friends and relatives of the pupils of the Model School, who were present in large numbers. A programme of races and games was carried out in the afternoon. A full report of the event, with names of the prize winners, will appear in another issue.

The Late Mr. Campbell Vary.

The sad and sudden death occurred on Tuesday last of Mr. Campbell Vary, an old and respected resident of Brownsburg. Mr. Vary was engaged in cutting wood in a neighboring bush, and had left his home on Tuesday morning in the best of health. Failing to return to his dinner, however, his son - Chas. Vary Jr., went to seek him, finding his father lying as if in sleep at the scene of his labors; yet life had apparently been extinct for some hours. Dr. Mason of Lachute, and Coroner Wales of St. Andrews, were summoned, and pronounced death as natural, resulting from a stroke. Mr. Vary was 69 years of age, and up to the morning of his death had enjoyed good health. Born in Lancaster County, deceased came early in life to live at Dalesville, and has spent his whole life since boyhood in this vicinity. Some 35 years ago he became married to Miss Sarah Jane Rowe, of Dalesville, who predeceased him a little over a year ago. The past 20 years he had spent in Brownsburg, where he was widely known for his skill as a hunter, trapper, and marksman. Besides a wide circle of friends, he leaves to mourn his loss three sisters, Mrs. John Graham, and Mrs. Prosser, in Brownsburg, and Mrs. Robertson of Inglewood, Calif., three brothers, George, in Timmins, Ont., Chas. Vary, Sr., and Alex. Vary, both of Dalesville, and also one son and a daughter, Chas. Vary, Jr., and Mrs. Jos. Hamilton, both of Brownsburg.

The funeral was held from his late residence at one o'clock this afternoon (Thursday) conducted by Rev. J. A. Lackey, and the remains interred at Louisa Cemetery.

The Late Mrs. Robt. Doig Sr.

It is with deepest sorrow that we record the death of Margaret S. Boa, beloved wife of the late Robert Doig Sr., who predeceased her eight years ago.

Her death occurred at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jules Mourey on Friday, Sept. 19th. Though she had been ailing her health had improved somewhat, and her death, following a relapse, came as a shock to all.

The deceased was an old and much respected resident of Upper Lachute where most of her life was spent. She leaves to mourn her loss an only son, John, also two sisters, Mrs. J. Mourey, who so tenderly took care of her during her illness and Mary of Seattle, Wash., and two brothers, Andrew and Robert. The funeral, which was largely attended, was held from her sister's residence, on Sunday, Sept. 21st. The service was conducted by the Rev. Geo. MacKinnon, who feelingly spoke of the deceased as "One who had done what she could." The pall-bearers were Richard McAdam, Jas. Robertson, T. McGregor, Robt. Leishman, and her cousins, Andrew Boa and Richard Hodge.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Dr. Morris, of St. Therese, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. McQuat.

The Sunday School will meet in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday between 10 a.m. and 11 a.m.

Mrs. Smith, of Montreal, Mr. M. Ballantyne and Mr. J. Ballantyne, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mr. and the Misses Walsh.

Miss Alice Rodger, and Miss Hendry, of Lachute Academy were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rodger, Geneva.

The Ladies' Aid met at Dr. Wales "Bungalow" on Thursday afternoon. There was a representative gathering, and quite a lot of business discussed and arranged. The usual reception followed, at which all did justice to the good things provided.

Public Worship will be concluded in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, Sept. 28th, at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. (standard time). The Pastor Rev. J. Burgess will preach at both services. Everybody cordially welcome. "Oh enter then His gates with Praise."

In the Report of Attendance and Marks of St. Andrews East School, appearing in our last issue, the teacher of Room II, Grades V, VI, VII, was stated as being Miss Mabel A. Rodger and also teacher of Room III, Grades I, II, III, IV, Miss M. Edna Loughren. These statements however were in error; Miss Loughren taught Room II, and Miss Rodger taught Room III.

CUSHING.

The Misses Mary and Eva Smith went to Montreal Sunday evening, and intend staying some time.

The Macdonald cottage, is closed for the season.

Miss Alberta Cleland, of Montreal, arrived in Cushing, Saturday, to close up their cottage and arrange her garden for the winter season.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brown, of Centreville, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

Miss Miron Weir spent the week-end visiting friends in Cushing and Hawkesbury.

Mrs. Robert Canning and family, of Lachute, spent the week-end of Sept. 12th, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Canning.

We are pleased to note that one of our little Cushing boys won the County prize, on his plot at the School Fair, a good beginning for his first attempt at farming. Mr. Walter Starnes having been a Montreal boy until the past year.

WANTED - Quiet couple to take charge of private residence in Lachute for the winter. Apply to Watchman Office.

SPORTS PROGRAM RESULTS

Saturday 20th at Lachute Exhibition
100 yards dash, - Messrs. M. Burk, E. Barker, K. McQuat.
Running High Jump, - Kearing, M. Burke, K. McQuat.

Married Men's Race, 100 yards, - Burke, Kearing, E. Chantal.
Putting the Shot, (16 lbs.), - Kearing, Lonsdale, E. Campbell.
220 yards, - Burke, Barker, K. McQuat.

Committee Race, - Barke, Comber, Hazel.

Married Women's Race, - Mrs. C. Barker, Mrs. Girard, Mrs. Lavolette.
Hop, Step and Leap, - Kearing, Burke, McQuat.

Half Mile, - King Barker, Burke.
Baseball for J. T. Ayers Silver Cup.

Lachute Juniors won against the Brownsburg Juniors.

Tug of War for J. T. Ayers Silver Cup.

Lachute vs. Brownsburg.

Brownsburg won.

THE VICTORIAN MAIDS.

This quartet of four talented young musicians at the Chautauqua on Oct. 8th and 10th, will give two programs of costumed song and story of the "Long Ago" - featuring ensemble, instrumental and vocal selections.

Out of the "Long Ago" step four charming girls, bewitchingly attractive in hoopskirts, hand mitts and "bunnits." In a jiffy they sweep aside the work-a-day worries, cares and troubles by carrying you back with them through stories and songs to the olden days. This Victorian era is created for you by bringing back to your mind the quaint pictures which through all the years have hung on "memories" wall. The air seems hung with a sweet lavender of the violin and low voiced cello singing of "Robin Adair" and "Annie Laurie." You see a dear old couple smile shyly at each other as their lips form the words of "Seeing Nellie Home." The afternoon and evening of this day will long be cherished. It will be a day of delightful vocal and instrumental music and readings, heart satisfying through and through. This company made its reputation on a number of Western Chautauquas, and has even gone to Alaska and Australia with its art.

Helen Grace Sheppard is the director, contralto and cellist; Mabel Ann Ponthan, pianist and soprano; Ella Janet Dahl, reader and drummer, and Myrtle Munson, violinist. So they come to you with their team work perfected and each number in their repertoire a proven success.

THE OLD LOVER'S LANE.

I oftimes remember,
The old lover's lane,
The aisle in the woodland,
The sunset aflame;
The old rustic seat,
And moments of bliss,
I gave dear sweet Mary,
My first boyish kiss.
All the hours then seemed ours,
The lane our domain,
Where we could oftlinger,
Sometimes and again;
Time is remorseless,
And years passed away,
Leaving but remembrance,
Of that blissful day.
There is no lane there now,
Nor old rustic seat,
It's a great Market Place,
Where all extremes meet;
Where boys boldly kiss,
And girls do their share,
With lipstick and powder,
And devil-bobbed hair.

RYHHOS, - Brownsburg.

on the "ATHENIA" on Sunday night Mrs. Oscar MacDougall of Dunany, returned home on Monday of this week after a three months' absence in Scotland, having reached Montreal

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS.

The Continental Limited is Canada's Train of Superior Service between Eastern and Western Canada.

Made up of the most modern all steel equipment, including colonist cars, first class coaches, tourist cars, dining cars, standard and observation sleeping cars, it leaves Montreal every day in the year at 10:15 p.m., Ottawa at 1:35 a.m. and runs solid, over a splendid roadbed and through magnificent scenery to the Pacific Coast through Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton and Jasper Park.

One of the outstanding features of this beautiful train is its tourist cars which, in addition to sleeping cars accommodation at practically one half the cost of that in the standard sleeper, provide unsurpassed eating ing utensils, etc., under the super-facilities; a good kitchen stove, cook-vision of polite and courteous porters, without extra charge.

For particulars of convenient trains connecting with the Continental Limited, also for all other information, reservations, etc., apply to S. Goldsworthy, Town Ticket Agent, Grace Street, Lachute, Que., Phone 191 r 3.

\$1,500 IN CASH PRIZES.

How many words can you make from the letters in the three words, "SHEFFIELD SKIN SOAP"? \$500 First Prize. Judges are Banker, Educator and Clergyman. Send stamp for Circular and Rules. Sheffield Laboratories, (Dept. 10) Aurora Illinois. 3-10-4.

WOOL! WOOL!

WE BUY WOOL. - Please write, stating quantity of washed or unwashed white or black wool you have for sale, and approximate date of delivery, and will quote best prices.

AYERS LIMITED,
7-11-6. Lachute Mills.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective times and places mentioned below.
FIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.
Magistrate's Court.

Canada, Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne, No. 375.

STANISLAS DESORMEAUX, Plaintiff; vs. ANAS HEBERT, Defendant.

As belonging to the said defendant the following immovables, to wit:

1. A farm situate in the parish of Saint Sauveur des Monts, and designated under No. 166 on the official plan and book of reference of the parish of Saint Sauveur des Monts, with a house and buildings thereon erected; save and to be deducted an emplacement sold by virtue of a deed of sale passed before Mre Timothee Toupin, notary, copy of which has been registered under No. 76571, less also other lots of land already sold;
2. An immovable property situate in the said parish of Saint Sauveur des Monts, forming part of No. 91 on the official plan and book of reference of the parish of Saint Sauveur des Monts, containing 6 arpents in width by 7 arpents in depth, the whole more or less; bounded at one end by Lake Guindon on the other end by the Lac des Seigneurs, on one side by Theophile Guindon or representatives, on the other side by a party named Gilbert Paquette. The line of division between this lot of land and that of Paquette being the discharge of Lake Guindon.

3. An immovable property situate in the parish of Saint Sauveur des Monts, known and designated under No. 145 on the official plan and book of reference of the said parish of Saint Sauveur des Monts, bounded at one end by lake Ouimet, on the other end by a party named Larocque, on one side by a party named Paquin and on the other side by a party named Leblanc.

To be sold at the door of the parish church of the parish of Saint Sauveur des Monts, said district, the SEVENTH day of OCTOBER, one thousand nine hundred and twenty four, at TWO o'clock in the afternoon.

J. W. CYR.

Sheriff's office, Saint Jerome, August 30th, 1924.

Professional Column.

L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.

Advocate,

Telephone No. 60.

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