

Good Company at the
REX THEATRE
Sunday & Monday
"BED-ROOM WINDOW"
— and Comedy —
"IT'S A BEAR"
Performance nightly—8 o'clock

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

Big Attractions at the
REX THEATRE
Thursday, Friday & Saturday
"THE SIGN OF FOUR"
and a COMEDY—(2 reels)
First Class Program every night

VOL. XLIX.

LACHUTE, QUE., NOVEMBER 7, 1924.

NO. 42.

Give Us a Call For

TIN, AGATE AND ALUMINUM WARE
STOVES, RANGES AND HEATERS,
STOVE PIPES, ELBOWS AND TEES,
PUMPS, PIPE, AND FITTINGS,
RADIO SETS AND ACCESSORIES,
WILLARD RADIO & AUTOMOBILE BATTERIES,
AUTO ACCESSORIES & PEERLESS GASOLINE
PAINTS, OILS, LEAD, PUTTY, AND GLASS.

T. McOUAT & SON

Founders and Machinists, Lachute Mills.

Let the Truth be Known.

It has been stated by members of the Lachute Presbyterian Congregation that since the commencement of the agitation for Church Union, those who controlled the finances of the Presbyterian Church have taken from the funds contributed to the various schemes of the Church, large sums of money and expended the same for the purpose of carrying on the work of the Assembly in connection with Church Union.

This statement has been denied. It is only fair that the evidence of the truth of the statement should be produced. The following is a statement made in the Presbyterian Record of June, 1923, over the signature of the Rev. Dr. Laird, Treasurer. It shows that up to the year 1922 a sum of \$33,353.13 has been spent for the purpose above mentioned. Moreover since that time up to June 1923, according to the Report of the General Assembly another sum of \$5,600 has been taken from the same source and expended for the same cause. This makes a total sum of \$38,953.13 expended on Church Union up to June, 1923.

THE EXPENSES OF THE CHURCH UNION COMMITTEE

When the Church Union Committee was first appointed in 1904, the General Assembly gave instructions that the expenses of the Committee be paid and that they be levied proportionately upon the various schemes of the Church. This action has been confirmed from time to time since then by succeeding Assemblies.

Following are the amounts expended since the year 1904:—

1904	\$1,205.63
1905	774.86
1906	1,254.57
1907	2,523.07
1908	1,336.45
1909	1,033.56
1910	88.64
1911	3,301.87
1912	2,019.39
1913	1,221.72
1914	1,059.10
1915	3,932.72
1916	2,214.78
1917	142.12
1918	
1919	
1920	
1921	4,033.23
1922	7,156.42

Total — \$33,353.13

These amounts were expended in payment of the travelling expenses of the members of the committee; the printing of the Basis of Union, voting papers, draft bills and other official printing ordered by the Assembly or the committee; the accounts of legal counsel; and such other incidental expenses as stationery and postage. They constitute the whole expenditures from the Funds of the Church in connection with Church Union. No money has been paid by the Church Treasury for the expenses of any organizations carrying on propaganda either for or against Union.

In view of inquiries made, this statement is issued by the Treasurer of the Church by instruction of the General Board.

Robert Laird, Treasurer.

AUSTRALIA DROPS UNION MOVEMENT.

Supporters Were Not Anxious to See Divided Church

OPPOSITION GREW.

"The unwillingness of Presbyterian supporters of the Church Union Movement in Australia to enter into Union, and yet leave a portion of their own Church behind, was the chief reason why the whole idea was dropped in that country, after it had been talked of for over 23 years, and after every state in the Commonwealth had voted for it by a large majority."

In these words, Dr. S. Angus, principal of St. Andrew's College at Sydney, Australia, to-day described the position of the Church Union proposition in one country of the British Empire, before leaving for Toronto and American cities on his way back to Australia.

"The Church Union movement was once so universal in our country," declared Dr. Angus, "that in the Federal Assembly in 1916 only 14 votes out of a total of 134 were against it. At another Assembly in 1922, that opposition had grown to 92 against 110, and in 1924, the Union Committee was dismissed entirely and a committee for the co-operation of all evangelical churches was formed. In this way, Australia had come to favor the co-operation of all churches rather than the co-operate union."

The only reason why the Bill had not gone through in Australia when it was first conceived, Dr. Angus stated, was because the Church Union Committee realized that there was a strong opposition in some parts of the country. A plebiscite had been taken, and it was found that a majority in Victoria were against Union. From then on, the Unionists themselves had refused to split their church, and the idea of

This action complies precisely with the original pledge of the Canadian Presbyterian General Assembly, that any union must be unanimous.

But the Presbyterian General Assembly of Canada has broken faith with the people and has resorted, most unwisely we submit, to precipitate action and coercive methods.

Fortunately, however, parliament has removed the question from the Assembly into the hands of the people, and provided for the existence of a Presbyterian Church.

It is now the privilege and the duty of every congregation and of each individual in every congregation to carefully revise the history of the Union Movement in Canada, and to express their resentment towards the Assembly's unwarranted haste and coercion in the vote which has been conceded them.

Few right thinking persons will favour the obliteration of the Presbyterian Church or its division.

The Brownsburg Presbyterian Ladies' Auxiliary are holding their annual Sale of Fancy and Useful Articles, Candy and cooking, etc., on Saturday, Nov. 15th., in the Church Hall

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Jas. Yelland spent a few days last week in Montreal.

Rev. A. Mathews is spending a few days in Toronto this week.

Miss MacPherson, of Montreal, is the guest this week of Miss K. Barron.

Miss Gertrude Riddell, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her parents.

Mr. John Hope, Jr., of Montreal, was the week-end guest of his parents.

Dr. and Miss Stewart, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. Currie, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town, the guests of Mrs. Jas. McKimmie.

Miss Myrtle McGregor, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McGregor.

Mrs. Spair, of Montreal, was a week-end guest of Mrs. Jas. Yelland. Miss E. Yelland returned to the city last Monday.

Mr. Arthur Bennett returned home recently to Dauphin, Man., having spent a pleasant visit of some weeks in this vicinity.

Dr. L. P. Sauve wishes to advise the public that he will be away from Lachute for a period of eight months, leaving shortly for Europe.

Mr. Jno. Carpenter, of Red Deer, Alta., arrived Tuesday upon a short visit in Lachute and vicinity, the guest of his sister Mrs. A. Riddell.

Major and Mrs. Mitchell returned to Lachute on Monday, having spent a pleasant trip through Massachusetts, Virginia, and other points in the U. S.

Mrs. Phelias Rodrigue and Miss Daoust spent three days recently in Montreal, visiting Mr. Rodrigue who is seriously ill at the Notre Dame Hospital.

Rev. P. A. McEwan returned last Saturday from a visit to Grand Rapids, Mich., London and points in Ontario, and is resuming his pastoral duties again.

Mr. Jno. Ferguson, Mr. Geo. Holiday and Mr. F. Clarke, motored from Montreal, spending the week-end as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Bradley, Isle au Chats.

Do not forget that the Methodist Ladies' Aid bazaar will be held tomorrow, Friday. Fancy work, Candy, home baking, etc. Afternoon tea will be served.

Mrs. Arthur Davis, and Mr. John Davis, of Morin Heights, were the week-end guests of Mrs. Wm. Deacon. Mr. Murray, of Ottawa, was also a recent visitor.

Have you tried the new Wool Soap for Toilet and Bath, unequalled for washing Silk, Laces, Woolens and all kinds of "Delicate Fabrics"? For sale by J. D. Campbell, Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Maxwell of Shawbridge, and Messrs. Walter and Edgar Maxwell, of Cambria, spent the week-end visiting their many friends in Lachute and Beech Ridge.

If you want a good time come to the Geneva School-house, Friday evening, Nov. 14th. The ladies of the Women's Institute will entertain you, feed you and sell you something to take home with you.

Mr. Lefebvre, of Montreal, representing Swift Canadian Co., Limited, was in town for a few days this week and held a demonstration at Mr. J. D. Campbell's Store last Saturday, for the purpose of introducing the Celebrated Buttercup Pasteurized Cheese. This popular loaf Cheese is rapidly being recognized all over Canada as the leader on account of its consistent high quality, pleasing flavor and attractive appearance.

ARGENTEUILL STOCK BRINGS GOOD PRICES.

The car load of hogs shipped from the Arundel Girls' and Boys' Swine Club last week by Mr. Alex. Bothwell, Agronomist of the County, exceeded all other shipments of all other Clubs in the Province. This shipment contained 50 select hogs out of its total of 60, fetching the neat sum of \$1571.52, which reflects great credit to the young exhibitors of the Arundel district.

Argenteuill is again to be represented at the Royal Winter Fair in Toronto, and the Laurentian Ayrshire Club are sending a high-class exhibition of 28 head of pure-breds from the Farms of Ste. Sulpice of Oka, G. J. Hamilton of St. Eustache, C. R. Rodger, J. A. Smith, R. Leishman, W. Todd and J. H. Black.

That this County is becoming noted for its good stock is evidenced by the fact the Mr. J. H. Black shipped last week 8 head of high-class registered Ayrshires to Sir W. G. Armstrong Whitworth of Newfound-land, and this week a car load of fine stock were shipped to J. C. Bradley of Stittsville, Ont.

Mrs. Basil Stead received on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week, and was welcomed by a large number of ladies of the town. She was assisted in receiving by Mrs. J. R. Parris; tea was poured on Tuesday by Mrs. Geo. Christie and Mrs. Wm. Scott and on Wednesday by Mrs. T. Christie and Mrs. Ernest Walker. Young ladies in attendance were Miss Bessie McQuat, Miss Prime and Mrs. MacNeil.

If you are conducting a business, no matter of what description, don't you think that a letter head or a bill head of your own, neatly printed on paper of your own choice—with envelopes to match, would add considerably to the prestige and destination of your concern? You may be perhaps a dealer in live-stock, purebred or otherwise, or you may be a tinsmith and roofer—have you thought how private stationery might be an asset to YOUR business? Try it out. The Watchman Office can fix you up at small cost.

On Main Street last Saturday night someone struck a match. One strikes a match for a number of purposes, on Main Street, no less than on any other thoroughfare. This match, however, was lit at the Rodrigue Hotel, where there is a gasoline filling station, and its purpose was that the striker, who had been replenishing the supply of gas in his car, might examine his gasoline tank—to see whether it was yet full. Sad to relate—it was. Moreover a quantity of this priceless fluid, spilled upon the road, set fire resulting in a blaze of no mean proportions. The car was saved, by hastily pushing it away from the spot, and we venture to think that the autoist in question will in future adopt some other method of examining his gasoline tank. His lesson was fortunately an easy and inexpensive one.

LACHUTE TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular monthly meeting of above Council was held on Wednesday evening and presided over by Mayor W. M. Scott, Aldermen T. Dallaire, D. Stalker, A. Larocque, A. A. McQuat, P. Dobbie, J. D. Lemay, and C. Charlebois were also present.

Minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed and reports of Finance Committee received.

On motion of Alderman Dallaire, seconded by Ald. Larocque the Council was ordered to purchase the amount of land from Mrs. Todd, Mr. A. G. McArthur and Mr. H. Slater in order to widen out Grace Street, and the Mayor and Secretary were instructed to sign the deeds.

On motion of Alderman Larocque is was decided to pay Jos. Bellefeuil who had his leg broken during the construction of the drain, the sum of \$15 per week for the time he is unable to work.

Alderman Dallaire moved that the Secretary be instructed to place a \$3,000 insurance with the Sun Insurance Co'y. on the Town Hall, seconded by Alderman Dobbie. Alderman Dallaire moved that the Secretary be instructed to write the Insurance Companies and also firms displaying their signs for the collection of the business tax imposed by the town giving them eight days in which to settle and failing which the secretary was authorized to sue for collection, seconded by Alderman Dobbie.

LACHUTE BONDS BRING GOOD PRICE

At a special meeting of the Council of Lachute Town on Monday evening to consider serial bonds for \$60,000 at 5 1/2 per cent., for the building of a new town hall, a new bridge and other civic improvements, the issue was awarded to Messrs. Meade & Co., Montreal, at a price of 102.05. This the mayor and members of the council considered an excellent price, in view of the general condition of the financial market. Entire satisfaction was expressed at the manner in which the bond issue had been met. It was stated that at this price the financing of the various projects included in the bond issue will cost the town of Lachute 5.32 1/2 per cent., a good figure for municipal bonds.

There was considerable competition for the bonds, with eight tenders, figures quoted running fairly close, as follows: Versailles & Viduaire, 100.57; the Bank of Nova Scotia, 98.50; Dominion Securities Corporation, 101.59; National Securities Co., Ltd., 99.70; Credit Canadien, 99.48; Brails, Caron & Dube, Quebec, 100.87; La Compagnie des Obligations de Quebec, 100.29. The bonds were awarded to the highest tenderers by the Council.

BIRTH.

McARTHUR.—At Lachute, on Monday, Nov. 3rd., to Mr. and Mrs. Walker R. McArthur, (nee Jessie L. Lavery) a son.

DEATH.

RICE.—At Ormstown, on Saturday, October 25th., 1924, Janet Whyte, widow of the late Wm. Rice Sr., in her 95th year.

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.

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.

SPECIALS

NORTHWAYS GARMENTS, PROGRESS BRAND
CLOTHING, STANFIELD'S UNSHRINKABLE
UNDERWEAR, COOPER CAPS AND
HATS FOR FALL.

MONARCH YARNS, Dove, down, floss, silver twist
brush, angora, Scotch fingering, white heather wheeling
in all shades.

ASTORIA SHOES for men. KINGSEURY for Ladies.
Nothing but the BEST in Dress Goods and a large
assortment. Wool Flannelettes in many shades and
heavy ones for winter.

Come in and look over the above lines. It is always
a pleasure to show our goods.
STANDARD DESIGNER STYLES.

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

OUR FREE AIR HOSE IS AT YOUR SERVICE.

Ford Cars.

1925 Models are now in Stock.

FORDSON TRACTORS, TRACTOR FLOWS,
AND DISCS

GENUINE FORD PARTS

Batteries repaired, charged and stored

VULCANIZING, WELDING,
AND ALL KINDS OF GARAGE WORK.

TIRES, TUBES AND ACCESSORIES.

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.

SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

PROTECT Yourself against the treachery
of cold, damp November weather. A good, hot, piping drink
and a seasonable lunch will furnish that warm and comfort-
able lining inside, that safe guards against the rigors of the
outside atmosphere. Try it for YOURSELF

THE UP-TO-DATE STORE, MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

Soils and Crops

Address communications to Agronomist, 74 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

STORING ROOTS FOR WINTER.

The crops grown specially for home consumption during winter and spring will now be sufficiently matured to require immediate attention. The hardy roots, such as parsnips, rutabagas, turnips and carrots are best left in the ground as long as the weather continues mild. Beets are best harvested when only of medium size.

Root crops already harvested, such as potatoes and onions, require some care at this time. We go over the potatoes thoroughly when the crop is lifted. The very small and the bruised tubers are not stored, of course. The perfect tubers are taken under cover and stored in boxes holding from one to two bushels each. Potatoes must be kept in the dark.

The few bushels of potatoes necessary for the winter and early spring supply of the average family are best stored in a cool but frost-proof cellar, excluding all light. If perfectly dry when put away they will keep in good condition for several months. Stored in boxes placed upon the earthen floor of our cellar they never fail to retain their solidity and quality to the end.

Onions which were harvested a few weeks ago we treat differently, as the slight dampness of the cellar, which just suits other vegetables, quickly causes the onions to grow.

They are therefore stored in the spare room of the attic which is unheated, and they rarely give any trouble until well into spring, the atmosphere of their winter quarters then becoming sufficiently warm to encourage growth. Previous to finally putting them away they are well dried under cover but where they are exposed to the air. In the course of two or three weeks, they are sufficiently hardened and dry to pack in baskets or crates and taken to the storage room. Although frozen at times they do not appear to be harmed.

In lifting beets we are careful not to bruise or cut the skin of the roots, as this leads to bleeding and loss of quality.

To keep beets in perfect condition for any length of time they must be packed so that air is excluded; otherwise they will become soft and worthless as food. They are best stored in an outshut or cool cellar packed in dry soil or fine weathered ashes. A thin layer of sand or soil is first spread on the floor or in a box, next a layer of roots, then a covering of soil, and so on until all the roots are packed away.

Carrots are cared for in the same manner. Where parsnips can stay in the ground to be lifted as required the flesh remains tender, juicy and sweet. Frost does not harm them, but except in comparatively mild localities, the crop should be lifted previous to the ground freezing, storing part of them in an outshut in the same manner as we handled the beets.

Parsley is in demand the year round and during the winter months it is often difficult to procure. We overcome that difficulty by lifting and potting a few plants which are placed in a sunny kitchen window where they grow and thrive famously.

We lift the plants with as much soil adhering to the roots as possible, this being facilitated by thoroughly soaking the ground beforehand. After lifting, potting and watering, the plants are left in a partially shaded spot in the open for a few days ere bringing them indoors.

Cabbages are usually wintered in a pit, though I find they keep nicely, packed in a barrel in the outshut. In pitting cabbage, a heavy layer of straw is spread on the ground and the cabbage, which for this method of storing are pulled with stem and roots adhering, are placed in rows.

Suppose the first layer consists of three rows of cabbage, the next layer will be in two rows, and the last layer one row, thus bringing the heap to a peak. Pack them compactly together, stem and roots upwards, and cover all with dry straw six to nine inches thick. A trench is then taken out around the pit using the soil as a cover to the straw.

When storing the cabbage in a barrel the head is removed from the stem. The barrel is heavily lined with paper and we finish by covering it with a few old sacks.

Cocoa to drink of course should be outside the pot of gold.

Pop plenty of corn—make fairly soft molasses candy and pour it over the corn boiling hot. Stir thoroughly to be sure all is coated. Cracker Jack is always popular so you'll need a lot. After supper give each a few squares of orange paper and scissors. Offer prizes (pumpkin faces filled with Hallowe'en candy) for the funniest pumpkin face cut out—the pleasantest—the crassest—etc.

As romantic Hallowe'en fortunes are inappropriate for children, let these. Arrange a parade to "the witch's cauldron" which should be in a hidden nook. Express delight that her absence enables you to have your fortunes, and each take a paper slip from the kettle. Disappointment will follow as they are apparently blank, but on your proposing to destroy them, holding one near a flame, the fortune (which you have previously written in lemon juice) will stand out dark. You can think of endless prophecies—you will be very wealthy—look in the dictionary for it. You will travel far—find your destination inside the cellar door, etc. The "answers" cut from magazines or ads and pasted on cards, may be appropriate or inappropriate as you wish. For instance—the card answering wealth might picture a puppy-dog; the travel be Fairyland—Africa—or the grocery store.

On Hallowe'en.

On Hallowe'en, when colors swim Beneath October's moon, while grim Aspects troop with cavaliers In mummy that shifts and sheers, In city blaze and hamlets dim.

Falstaffs carouse with maidens slim, While Puritans walk stiff and prim, And gayety dispels our tears— On Hallowe'en.

Within, the feasting tideways brim: Maids peer and pray that mirrors illum.

A lover's face, 'mid doubts and fears, The hours fly and distant cheers Faint far across the night's low rim— On Hallowe'en.

—Thomas J. Murray.

Methods of Cooking Lamb and Mutton.

A pamphlet on the selection and cooking of lamb cuts, issued by the Dominion Dept. of Agriculture, will tend to make lamb more popular and add variety to the bill of fare in the average household. The points to be considered in buying lamb are set forth, the various cuts are illustrated and recipes for cooking are given in detail. Readers who desire to secure a copy should drop a card to the Publications Branch, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, asking for Pamphlet No. 9, New Series.

Silage is not a substitute for grain, but it is a hundred per cent. substitute for pasture when pasture is scarce.

You Can Gather Eggs for Christmas.

If your hens loaf during December and January, they idle away one-sixth of their year—two months when eggs are high in price, too. They do not need to loaf, and will not if managed skillfully.

A happy and healthy hen is productive. So if you can keep your hens comfortable and properly fed—that's what makes them happy—you can count on getting some eggs to sell. A hen may know nothing about Santa Claus, but she will respond to the Christmas spirit.

In December and January you and I have our furnaces and base-burners going to keep us comfortable. A hen doesn't ask for any artificial heat, but she does hate drafts and wind. About all you need to do to make old biddy comfortable is to furnish her a place to live where wind and drafts do not bother her, give her a dry floor with plenty of litter, and you have attended to her comfort.

Proper feed is very simple and very important. The elements the hen has trouble to get in winter are animal protein and mineral matter. Animal food from meat scrap, green cut bone, fish scrap, or milk must be supplied in addition to the grain ration.

The meat or fish scrap can be fed at the rate of from 10 to 12 per cent. by weight in the mash. Less need be fed if you have skim milk, sour milk, or buttermilk, which the hen may drink or eat in wet mash.

A good commercial mineral compound from your dealer, fed at the rate of two or three per cent. in your mash, will do very well. Most of the mineral rations for hogs will do for poultry.

Oyster shell, shell flour, ground bone, granulated bone, ground phosphate rock, sulphur, and table salt are common and important mineral elements and easy to get, if you do not use a commercial mixture. Oyster shell you will want to keep before the hens all the time, regardless of what else you feed. It is important to feed mineral the year around, but in December and

January the hen cannot range for them under snow and ice. Also, you can help her store up a supply of the elements in her body so she will be ready for the spring rush.

About one per cent. of sulphur flour in the mash is essential, and so is salt. Either bone or rock phosphate will do, and if you have one the other is unnecessary.

Lights aren't necessary, but they are certainly effective. Two or three hours of extra daylight, either morning or evening, will show up in the egg basket in a week or ten days very noticeably. If you have no electricity, a good gasoline or even a coal-oil lantern or two will do. Your flock will come through the winter better too for not having to sit on the roosts through these long, hungry nights.

Your hens ought to lay in December. The early pullets should be well over their late fall molt. The late pullets, of which most farms have too many, should be well matured. The older hens have had time enough to be well rested up. So with plenty of mineral, proper animal feed, a comfortable home, and lights, if you can furnish them, your hens are not doing their duty if they do not lay December eggs. You'll find it worth trying to "egg them along."

Hallow Eve.

As I was walking homeward in The middle of the street I saw a figure stiff and tall Draped in a winding sheet. Nine cats were sitting on a fence And all of them were black; A witch upon a broomstick rode Across the moon and back.

I found the house door swinging wide, The candles flickered blue, The clock at midnight wrung its hands, The mirror cracked in two. A shadow that was not my own Arose and touched my sleeve And went before me up the stair— For that was Hallow Eve.

—Mina Irving.

'Tis the well-fed, not the starved, live stock that brings the income.

Good Things for the Hallowe'en Party

Raisin chocolates are made with one cupful of seeded raisins, one cupful of dates (pitted), one teaspoonful of grated orange rind, one-quarter teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half pound of dipping chocolate, and one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Put raisins and dates through food-chopper. Add orange rind, cinnamon and vanilla. Mix well and form into balls. Melt chocolate in double boiler. Dip the balls into chocolate one at a time, using a wire chocolate dipper or a hatpin. Place on waxed paper to cool and harden.

Banana and peanut salad is easily prepared. Peel bananas, slice lengthwise and roll in chopped peanuts. Arrange slices on lettuce leaves on individual plates and serve with boiled salad dressing, to which has been added finely ground peanuts.

Savory sandwich filling is made with one cupful of cheese put through a meat-chopper, three-quarters of a cupful of finely chopped nuts, one sweet pepper or pimiento, finely chopped. Moisten with mayonnaise or thick boiled dressing and put between lightly buttered slices of graham or white bread.

Hard-boiled eggs mixed with equal parts of chopped ham or tongue and finely chopped pickle and the whole moistened with mayonnaise or Russian dressing, will make delightful sandwiches. Equal parts of hard-boiled egg and celery cut in pieces will also be worthy of a trial. Hard-boiled eggs, if used alone, should be well seasoned and moistened with butter.

Hermits require one-third cupful of butter, two eggs, one cupful of brown sugar, two and one-half cupfuls of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of baking-powder, one-quarter

teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, one cupful of seedless raisins, and one-half cupful of walnuts, chopped. Cream butter well, add sugar, sift remaining dry ingredients together. Add well-beaten eggs to butter and sugar; mix well, add dry ingredients, raisins and nuts. Chill, then roll out and cut in any desired shape. Bake in a moderate oven.

"Smiles" are cookies especially adapted for picnics or Hallowe'en. Use any good cookie recipe and make them fairly large, and of two kinds—lemon or vanilla flavored ones, and ginger-snaps or chocolate flavored ones, so as to have light and dark ones. Use white icing on the dark cookies and chocolate icing on the light cookies. Make icing rather stiff, and with it make little faces on the flat round cakes, a circle with a dot for eyes, two dots for nose, and a line for mouth—on the order of Jack o' Lanterns. A little practice will give ludicrous and varied results.

Chocolate cookies—One cupful of brown sugar, one-half cupful of melted butter, one-half cupful of milk, one egg, one and one-half cupfuls of flour, one-half teaspoonful of soda, two squares of chocolate (melted), one cupful of chopped nuts. Mix ingredients in the order given, roll out and cut as desired.

Molasses pop-corn balls—Mix one cupful of molasses and one cupful of brown sugar with half a cupful of water. Boil until a little dropped in cold water forms a hard mass. Add two tablespoonfuls of butter and boil until a bit dropped in cold water becomes brittle. Add half a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, mix, then pour over freshly popped corn and mix thoroughly. Dip the hands in very cold water, shape the pop-corn into balls, then roll the balls in fresh pop-corn.

Home Education

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

A Man's Ideas on Discipline—By Russell Coryell.

A smart spanking with the flat of the hand doesn't hurt a child very much. I mean to say that it isn't very painful from a physical standpoint—and it is so simple to administer, and such a relief to a nervous parent to be able to expend his overwrought feelings on the naughty child.

But what a pity it is that often the spanking does the child no good! If only one could have the satisfaction of relieving his feelings and at the same time benefiting the child. But alas, it seldom helps the child from a moral standpoint, but instead usually does him harm. It is an object lesson in violence and vindictiveness. A child soon learns to beat his companions when he is angry.

But if we were to abandon this good old custom of whipping, what then could we do with naughty children? The answer is rather difficult. In the first place, what constitutes naughtiness? Is it doing something that is bad for the child? Or is it doing something contrary to custom? Or is it simply doing something that annoys the parent?

Let's be honest for once and admit that we want to punish children almost always because they have annoyed us, pestered us, made us nervous.

Take the first case: Suppose the child is doing something dangerous or likely to harm him. If it really is dangerous it ought not to be very hard to demonstrate this fact to the child. In case the child cannot be shown the danger then the only thing to do is to remove the danger, remove the child, or keep a watchful eye on him. If you are honest with yourself you must admit the inadequacy of whipping. It simply doesn't register.

Take the second case: Suppose the child is doing something contrary to custom, etiquette or some other of our civilized taboos. Suppose, for example, that he likes to play in the coal bin and get dirty, or that he prefers to eat his food with his hands instead of his fork or his spoon. Well, these things in themselves are not wicked or wrong. The first makes extra work for Mother and the second is shocking to finicky old maids, but there is nothing wicked about them, is there? Nothing wicked until Mother has commanded the child never to do it again and the child promptly does it. The child has then committed the sin of sins; he has been disobedient. I won't attempt to justify a child in being disobedient in such a case. I could never convince you. Let us rather assume that disobedience is to be avoided. I suggest, then, that if a mother doesn't want her child to disobey she would be wise not to issue any arbitrary commands. Don't tell Johnny never again to go into the coal bin on pain of punishment. That's the easiest way out of it. You might explain that you hope he won't go in again, and then suggest something more interesting to do.

Now we come to the third case: Suppose the child is making a nuisance of himself, "driving Mother distracted." This is, indeed, a difficult case to handle for the reason that we must now make Mother be reasonable—and of course a grown-up is much more difficult to reason with than a child. Mother has a right to her peace and comfort. But so has Johnny. Then they must both learn to compromise and be reasonable.

Let us suppose that Mother is working in the kitchen. If Johnny is very fond of her and has been taught never to stray far away, it is altogether probable that Johnny will gravitate to the kitchen also. He will begin to play cars there. More than that, he will want to play cars just where it is most inconvenient for Mother; right under her feet. Mother will probably tell him with more emphasis than reasonableness to get out from under her feet. She may give him cars an inconsiderate kick to one side. Johnny

will patiently get them again and return to his post under her feet. Mother will then pick him up more or less violently and carry him into another room, scold him with raised voice and return to the kitchen. Johnny will shortly return under her feet again.

If the little chaps didn't have this courageous persistence, they would soon have all personality squeezed out of them.

However, Mother must get dinner. Suppose she puts Johnny in the other room and shuts the door. She has a right to protect herself, and then she can work. Johnny, however, will probably shriek. He has found that to be the most effective way of getting what he wants. Until he was able to talk, crying was his only means of expression.

At this point there enters into the equation Mother's frazzled nerves. She simply can't stand his yelling, so she opens the door again and slaps him.

"What else can I do?" she asks desperately. The fact that she knows nothing better to do is hardly a reason for doing something wrong.

Suppose, instead, that Mother stops work just long enough to explain to Johnny that her work must be accomplished, and that it cannot be accomplished with him under her feet, and that therefore he must choose between playing in a corner of the kitchen where he won't disturb Mother, or she will have to put him in the other room and shut the door.

Some children will recognize the logic of such a situation at once; most children will, if they have been raised from the very beginning with reason and logic. Johnny, however, has not been so raised, and ten to one will not be reasonable. Mother will have to put him in the other room. She will have to be firm with herself. She will have to steel herself against his walls—angry, furious walls, pleading, heartbroken walls, and walls in all keys. She may have to repent the experience more than once. It may cost her considerable effort and courage, but in the end Johnny will see the logic of it, and then Mother's life will be a hundredfold easier—and so will Johnny's.

Egg and Meat Values of Hens.

An item of much importance from a business point of view and one that should be considered carefully in deciding what proportion of pullets and yearlings to carry through the winter, is depreciation in a year's value.

Hens have a meat value which, under a given price situation, will vary chiefly with their weight and condition. These same hens also have a value as potential egg producers.

If they have every indication of being high-record hens this value will be considerably above the meat value. As hens grow older this egg-laying value decreases and approaches the meat value. The value of some hens as egg producers may be even less than their meat value. Such hens can be kept in the flock only at a loss.

The decrease in egg-laying value is what is ordinarily meant by the term depreciation, although sometimes it is taken to include losses by death.

If pullets are worth two dollars each as egg producers and can be sold at the end of their first year for but \$1.50 each, the depreciation has been fifty cents a head, or 25 per cent.

If at the end of the second year of laying they are worth only one dollar, the depreciation will have amounted to another 33.3 per cent. of the value at the beginning of the year.

On this basis a pullet would have to lay only enough more eggs than a yearling to pay the interest charge on a fifty-cent higher investment, in order to be a better buyer than a yearling at the figures given. Most any pullet would be likely to do this.

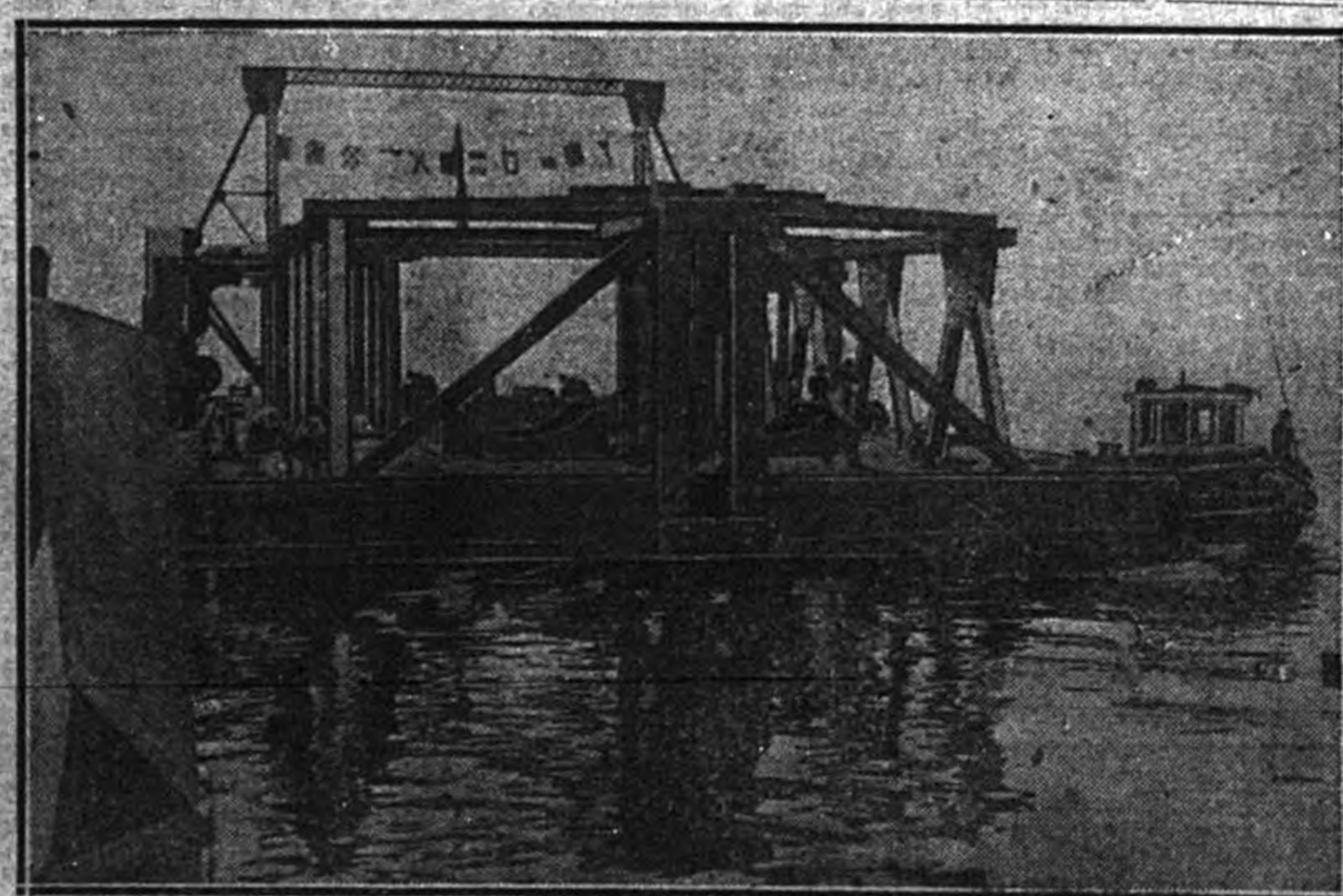
On the other hand, if pullets cost three dollars each and yearlings one dollar and fifty cents, with the meat value still at one dollar, the eggs laid by the pullet would have to be worth at least a dollar more than those laid by a yearling in order to make pullets as good an investment as yearlings. This is because pullets would be depreciating one dollar and fifty cents each as compared with fifty cents each for the yearling hens.

It is always wise to do a little calculating of this sort before deciding just how many pullets and hens to buy or sell.

Color of Egg Yolk Affected by Feed.

That the color of the yolk in eggs varies considerably with the kind of feeds that may be given to the hen has been known in a general way for some time. Recent experiments have demonstrated that feeds lacking in color, as white corn, produce when fed to laying hens yolks that lack color. Feeds that possess color, such as yellow corn, wheat, green grass and yellow carrots have been found to produce an egg with considerably more color in the yolk than the feeds that lack color. An egg with a yolk of good color is more inviting to the consumer of fresh eggs than one lacking color. Anything that will help the sale of this farm product should receive consideration on the part of the producer.

The concrete floor is rat-proof, sanitary and permanent. If properly constructed, it is also dry and warm.



BUILDING THE WORLD'S LARGEST PILE DRIVER

This is "Tarzan," the 1000 ton scow recently built and launched in Vancouver. Constructed by the Wallace Shipyard, Vancouver, "Tarzan" will carry the largest floating pile driver in the world to be used by the Sydney E. Jenkins Company, B.C., Limited, for the handling of the huge 30 ton concrete piles which will go into the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway's new deep sea pier now in course of erection at Vancouver.

RED ROSE

COFFEE

For particular people—
Roasted and packed same
day in airtight cans

Surnames and Their Origin

KEMPSON.
Variation—Kemp, Camp.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—An Occupation.

Here is a group of family names the origin of which could not be recognized without reference to some compilation of English words in use about the time the Norman overlords of England ceased to use French as their common tongue, and the Anglo-Saxon speech, after two centuries or more of depression and change, emerged and, under the influence of Norman pronunciation, formed the foundation of our modern English.

"Kemp" was a medieval English word for "soldier." "Walter le Kemp" was simply "Walter the soldier," and "Hamo Kempson" was "Hamo the soldier's son." The form Camp is in most instances due simply to a natural change in pronunciation occurring regularly in many English words in certain parts of that country and reflected in the changed spelling.

We have instances of similar changes in the word "Derby." On this continent we pronounce it as spelled. In England they call it "Darby."

As often as not the reverse change in pronunciation has taken place in the course of centuries. Thus the name of that famous street in London, Pall Mall, is pronounced "pell mell."

There is no telling how often since the word "kemp" was in common use. Families bearing it as a surname have changed the pronunciation back and forth between "kemp" and "camp" through succeeding generations. But the changes in spelling have been more rare, as they always are.

DYER.
Variation—Lister.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—An Occupation.

The family name of Dyer is quite recognizable by the modern English-speaker as having developed from a word denoting an occupation. That is because in this case both the word denoting the occupation and the name have changed similarly from the original form, and have not, as in many cases, drifted apart. Nevertheless the original word would be unrecognizable to the average person to-day.

In the Middle Ages it was spelled "Dyghere" or "Dighstere." But if you will soften that pronunciation of the "gh" to a barely audible buttural, as it was pronounced then, you'll find it very easy to slip it a bit further to a "y" sound. And that is precisely the manner in which common speech, over the period of several centuries which have elapsed since the formation of family names began, has softened it into "Dyer," together with the broadening of the short "i" or indefinite "e" into the modern English long "i."

"Lit" was another old English word which meant "dye." In a medieval manuscript there occurs the following passage: "We use no clathis that are litte of dyverse colours" (We use no clothes that are dyed in diverse colors). The "lister" or the "lister" was simply a dyer. Originally either of these words were used, but in the course of time the pronunciation of the latter has prevailed as coming more smoothly from the tongue. It has been preserved as a family name, but as an ordinary word it has passed out of use.

Make the Fair-Ground Work All the Year.

The average country fair-ground is a fair-ground and nothing else, serving the public only during fair week. The rest of the year it is wholly idle and deserted and sometimes even unsightly. Yet the fair-ground is often a pretty natural park with trees and is generally very accessible to both town and country people. If natural planting and play places are hard to find, as often is the case in prairie country, why not then make a recreation centre of the fair-ground?

This was the idea that came to the Fair Association of a county in Iowa. The grounds are within the city limits of West Union and on the main-traveled road from country to town. There is a natural grove of oaks on the area and a bright creek meanders through it. No other body of water is near.

The Fair Association laid the matter of making a playground of the fair park before the public and found prompt willingness to co-operate, and open pocketbooks offered to carry out the plan. Playground equipment was bought and set up. Picnickers were invited to make free use of the grounds. Then last summer a swimming pool was added. It was accomplished in the simplest of ways. The creek runs along one side of the fairgrounds and makes a bend down the other side. Water was taken from the creek and carried through tiling to the swimming pool. From the lower end of the artificial pond the water flowed out into other tiling and back into the creek. This gave running water, making the bathing place pure

and sanitary. The pool is 40 x 150 feet, with sloping bottom, and cost about \$2,600.

Through the summer the pool was the most popular place in town, and summer evenings the fair-ground was the gathering place of town and country folks. The grass has been kept mowed and the place given generally the same care as a regular park.—F. L. C.



Very Shy.

"The bride was very shy—yes, she was shy about ten years when it came to giving her age!"

His Careless Ways.

"When you found you hadn't your fare did the conductor make you get off and walk?" asked the inquisitive man.

"Only get off," was the sad reply. "He didn't seem to care whether I walked or sat down."

Starfish to the number of thousands attacked a German swimmer who was attempting to cross the Frisian Sea. The creatures stung him so severely that he had to relinquish his attempt after many fruitless efforts to beat off his assailants.

Mothers Who Made History.

Probably the most famous of all "mothers" is Mother Hubbard, the old lady whose time seems to have been taken up in attending to the wants, wishes, and antics of her equally famous dog. Although this animal must have been very trying, Mother Hubbard never appears to have lost her temper for a moment, for the lengthy nursery rhyme ends with a charming couplet:—

The dame made a curtsy, the dog made a bow,
The dame said "Your servant," the dog said "Bow-wow."
Which is usually what a dog does say!

Another famous "mother" is Mother Goose. Unlike Mother Hubbard, she was a real person, and under her name an enormous amount of child-literature has been published, of which she is responsible for only a small portion. Her daughter married Thomas Fleet, a famous American printer, and they had a little son. The grandmother used to make rhymes and sing them to this little fellow, and her son-in-law printed them as "Mother Goose's Nursery Rhymes."

Mother Carey is an English way of saying "Mother Care," and she is famous for her "chickens," which are the sea-birds known to sailors as stormy petrels, because they always seem to scream around ships during a storm. Mother Carey's geese are the great black petrels or fulmars seen in the Pacific, and the saying has arisen that when snow falls Mother Carey is plucking her geese.

Mother Shipton is another famous "mother." She lived in the reign of Henry VIII., and, as everybody knows, is famous for her prophecies. In a vague way he foretold the age of aviation, steam, and petrol, as well as the death of Cardinal Wolsey.

SAVED BABY'S LIFE

Mrs. Alfred Tranchemontagne, St. Michel des Saintes, Que., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent medicine. They saved my baby's life and I can highly recommend them to all mothers." Mrs. Tranchemontagne's experience is that of thousands of other mothers who have tested the worth of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a sure and safe medicine for little ones and never fail to regulate the bowels and stomach, thus relieving all the minor ills from which children suffer. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cts. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

When Smith's Mind Worked.

Smith was a freshman, older than most of his class. He was tall, lanky and slow. His mind, like his body, worked slowly, and the nervous professor in mathematics, after a long and careful explanation, was wont to say: "Well, Smith, if you will go over that explanation carefully and meditate on it, I think you will understand. Meditate, Smith, meditate."

So Smith became "Meditate" Smith to his fellow students. One evening a party of students gathered in the room of one of their number, and Smith was one of them. The meeting was for fun and perhaps mischief, and such a meeting was an infringement of rules.

When the jollity was at its height a warning came that the professor was coming to investigate. The room was cleared at once. Smith as usual was the last, and hearing steps approaching, he crawled under the bed, seeing no other way of escape. Here he sat doubled up like a jackknife awaiting the event with no little apprehension.

The professor entered, looked about him, saw that the room was empty, then turned to depart. As he closed the door, a thought seemed to strike him; he re-entered the room and looked under the bed.

"Hey, Smith, what are you doing there?" he cried.
Smith turned his head with difficulty. "Meditating, professor."
The professor withdrew.

All He Wanted.

Through the doorway of the milliner's shop walked a smartly-dressed man who approached the manager, and said:

"I see you have a sign in your window reading: 'We will gladly remove any hat from the window.'"

"That is correct, sir," said the manager, with a beaming, expectant smile. "Very well," went on the visitor, "would you object to bringing out that large hat in the middle of the window? I mean the one with the purple ribbon and pink feathers."

"Not at all, sir, not at all," the manager assured him, and hastened to comply.

"Thank you so much," exclaimed the visitor, when the manager once more approached, hat in hand. "I don't think I could have borne walking past your shop for a single day more with that thing staring at me."

Wasn't Ambitious.

Irene was being shown off by her mother.

"We are very proud of our little girl," said her mother to the visitor. "We are going to send her to school in the autumn, where she will learn, oh, such a lot, and be a bright and intelligent child."

"But I don't want to be bright and intelligent," said Irene. "I want to be just like mummy!"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

WORK WORN PEOPLE

Find Renewed Health by Improving Their Blood.

If you feel run down, it means that your blood is thin and watery, that your vitality is low. Your feet are easily chilled. You do not sleep well and you are tired when you rise in the morning. You find no pleasure in your meals and are listless and depleted at your work. You have no energy to enjoy yourself.

Thousands of men are run down by anxieties of work. Thousands of women are broken down by their household toil, with tired limbs and aching backs; thousands of girls are pale, listless and without attraction. It all means the same thing—thin and watery blood, vitality run down, anaemia, poor appetite, palpitating heart, short breath.

Do not submit to this. Get new blood and with it new vitality. There is no difficulty in doing this. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up and enrich the blood, which brings with it new health and vitality. The man, woman or girl who takes Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is never run down. Their friends notice how energetic they are, what a fine appetite they have, and how much they enjoy life.

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.

Finis.

Give me a day with its sun in the west
And see what it has to say;
Give me the year as it nears its rest,
In the glow of an autumn day.

Give me a life, where the path is unrolled,
To the shore of God's limitless sea;
For the end is the test, and the tale that is told,
Be it written in grayness or silver or gold.

Is the tale of Eternity.
—Marian Alden.



Temporary Repairs.

Mrs. Pester—"Do you think this face clay does my complexion any good?"
Her Husband—"Oh yes, a little. While you have the mud on it covers up the defects."

The safe way to send money by mail is by Dominion Express Money Order.

Paris newspapers, which have run regular "street accident" columns for years, have now extended this to railway accidents, which are of daily occurrence on the various railroad systems throughout France.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

The water in which rice has been boiled is an effective remover of iron rust from materials. Soak the rust spots in the rice water for four or five hours, and then rinse in clean water.

Beauty culture is now being taken in hand at an early age. The noses, ears, and hair of infants can be improved by a little care and treatment on the part of the mother or nurse.

Visitors to Wembley, up to August 4th, averaged 101,700 a day. At this rate, about 18,000,000 people will see the Exhibition before it closes at the end of October.

The Compensating Vision.

The minister's car had stopped at the big country place a few miles out of the city. As the maid opened the door a pleasant voice called, "Come right in, Dr. Forsythe. I've been hoping that you would get out to see me before winter set in."

He found the owner of the voice reclining in her big chair by the window with an open letter in her hand. She turned to smile at him as he advanced. "I've thought of you often since the cool weather set in," he began. "I meant to call sooner, but our special meetings and one thing or another detained me. I was afraid you would find it rather cheerless when you had to go indoors. I know how you loved the big, sunny porch."

"Well, do you know, Dr. Forsythe, I am beginning to think it a good thing to be an invalid; it gives us such a good chance to find compensations all about us. I did dread the thought of the fall and winter. I knew how much I should miss the flowers and the leaves. But," she added brightly, "now that the foliage is gone I find that I can see a great deal farther and live in a much larger world than I could before."

"No; don't stop me, doctor," she added hurriedly as she saw him about to speak. "I—I must finish. I know what a poor kind of Christian you must have thought me to be right after my accident—so bitter and complaining. My life had always been so full, and I was always so busy. There were so many things to do and so many pleasures to keep me occupied. Everything I loved was right at my elbow—friends, money, health,—her voice faltered a little,—"my life was full—too full, I think."

"But now that the doctor says I may never walk again I'm beginning to live in a much larger world. Before it was like looking out of this window in summer—all flowers and trees. They filled my view so completely I couldn't see very far. Now I'm seeing more than I ever saw before in my life. I am finding a lot of folks to help and pray for that once on a time were so far beyond my horizon I didn't even know they existed. I've just received a letter from one of them this morning"—she smiled as she touched the envelope on the table beside her,—"and it's brightened the whole day for me. No, I don't mind it a bit that the leaves are gone. Every season has its compensations."

"It has," returned the minister heartily, "for those who look to God and honestly try to do his will."

The Memory Quilt.

In the folds of this old quilt
There's a warmth of love that lingers
Like the touch of tender fingers.

In its fading squares I see
My mother sitting patiently
Sewing by the window, where
The waning afternoon's dim light
May serve her falling sight.
And the glow of sunset sky
Guide her thread through the needle's eye.

She called this quilt a memory quilt—
Every cherished bit of cloth,
Remembrance hallowed it;
Every patch recalled a face
A time, a circumstance, a place.

So she lived again the years,
But now their hopes, their fears,
Their song and sorrow, smiles and tears,
Only a mellow sweetness bring,
Without regret, without a sting.

She had no gift of tongue or pen
To charm the dead to life again,
But she has made this quilt to be
Her history.
A goodly book! Each square a page
Written in faith, from youth to age.

Her Two Ages.

Bob—"How old would you say Peggie is?"
Bill—"To her face or behind her back?"

Classified Advertisements

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

LADIES ONLY.

OUR BOOKLET, "LADIES' FRIEND," mailed in plain envelope, free. Casler 2423, Montreal.

HOME STUDY

SHORTHAND OR BOOKKEEPING taught in twenty home lessons. Proficiency guaranteed. Diploma given. Empire Business College, 346 Broadview Ave., Toronto.

As Good As New, Owner Has No Use for It.

Some people have a subtle way of delivering a bit of criticism, and Tom B— is one of them. One day after his fellow workman had made a very stupid blunder he remarked: "Joe, I wish you would will-me your head when you die."

"What do you want of my head?" asked the other unsuspectingly.

"Why," said Tom, "it would be just like a new one; you never use it."

Even an electric button won't accomplish anything unless it is pushed.

Strong Nerves

Pure organic phosphate, known to most druggists as Bito-Phosphate, is what nerve-exhausted, tired-out people must have to regain nerve force and energy. That's why it's guaranteed. Price \$1 per pkg. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

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

Rheumatism

Apply Minard's to the aching spot and get quick relief. The remedy your grandmother used.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT



Use Cuticura Soap Daily

Baths with Cuticura Soap and hot water to cleanse your skin and free it from impurities. If rough or pimply, anoint with Cuticura Ointment. Cuticura Talcum is ideal for perfuming as well as powdering.

Sample each free by mail. Address: Cuticura Dept., P.O. Box 100, Montreal, Que. Try our new Shaving Stick.

FULL OF AGES AND PAINS

Toronto Mother Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto, Ontario.—"I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a splendid medicine to take before and after confinement. A small book was put in my door one day advertising Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines, and as I did not feel at all well at the time I went and got a bottle of Vegetable Compound right away. I soon began to notice a difference in my general health. I was full of aches and pains at the time and thought I had every complaint going, but I can truthfully say your medicine certainly did me good. I can and will speak highly of it, and I know it will do other women good who are sick and ailing if they will only give it a fair trial. Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills are splendid for constipation. You are welcome to use my letter if you think it will help any one."—Mrs. HARRY WESTWOOD, 643 Quebec Street, Toronto, Ontario.

The expectant mother is wise if she considers carefully this statement of Mrs. Westwood. It is but one of a great many, all telling the same story—beneficial results.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is especially adapted for use during this period. The experience of other women who have found this medicine a blessing is proof of its great merit. Why not try it now yourself?

The Empire Medicine

—the preparation which has won the confidence of every country under the British flag—the remedy which has brought health and happiness to millions of men and women in every part of the Empire—the treatment which is resorted to everywhere for ailments such as Sick Headache, Biliousness, Indigestion and Constipation, often considered insignificant, yet decidedly inconvenient ailments which have their origin in a dyspeptic condition of the stomach and a torpid action of the liver—

is

Beecham's Pills

Robert McFaul

MEN'S HEAVY OVERCOATS
also some pretty
LADIES' JACKETS
Underwear of all kinds
LUMBERMEN'S RUBBERS Kauffman's Best Make.
Our line of **GROCERIES** is always of the—
FRESHEST AND BEST.

The House of Quality. Main Street, Lachute.

Are You Needing a Nice New Suit?

GOOD CLOTHES are not a luxury but a real necessity in these days. There is no need to go poorly clad, because we can fit you with a nice **NOBBY SUIT** at small cost.

Don't forget that we specialize in remaking **FURS** and fixing your coats as good as new.

All classes of repairs executed on shortest notice.

A. A. CARBONNEAU
MERCHANT TAILOR BROWNSBURG P.QUE.

\$15,000 00 Sensational Shoe Sale

These Goods were bought at Very Low Prices
and will be sold at One Quarter their Value

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

LOUIS GUILBAULT
Main Street, - Lachute.

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.

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.

WARM COATS for WINTER.

Extra Special Values—

Come in and see them.
Also a full assortment of Warm Winter Caps, Gloves, Mitts, Sweaters and Socks. Extra special offering in Men's and Boys' Underwear, Gents' Furnishings, and also a full line of **SERVICABLE FOOT WEAR** for Men, Ladies and Children.

This is the store to get what you want in Clothing and Footwear, and our prices are the most reasonable.

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

W. G. Staniforth

Main Street,

Telephone 65.



The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 7th, 1924

Subscription Rate per annum,
In Canada—\$1.50.
In United States—\$2.00.

Notices of Entertainment, Concerts, Announcements etc., 10 cents per count line. Minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

(Note:—All locals advertising any event from which there are financial proceeds will be charged at the above rate.)

Card of Thanks, In Memoriam Notices, Births, Marriages and Deaths—50 cents.

With each verse additional—25c.

Want and For Sale advertisements, 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

When replies are directed to the Watchman, additional charge—25c.

Note:—When estimating, count every six words or fraction thereof as one line.

Legal Advertising—\$1.68 per inch. Subsequent insertions—\$1.12 per inch.

EN PASSANT.

JUST recently the papers have been indulging in extra large headlines, such as, "The Tories Swept Back Into Power," "The Labour Party Swamped," and "The Liberal Party Washed Overboard."

The favourite verbal symbol of the electoral change in the Old Country seems to be Waves and Wild Waters. Some papers speak of the British Conservative vote as a "Deluge, an overwhelming tide, a clean sweep" and in picturesque language the three ex-premiers, MacDonald, Lloyd George, and Asquith, are represented as clinging to the keels of their upturned boats which are being tossed about by the raging billows of a conservative majority.

As a rule all elections are turbulent, and a British election is no exception although it may differ from others in a few details. It is more gusty. The waves rush with hurricane speed over the ship of state as if they would dash her to pieces on the rocks. But in a jiffy, (which is a good dictionary word), she is seen to be calmly riding at anchor, while her sailors are up aloft among the spars, putting her hair in curl-papers, and titivating her up generally as if she were going to be paid a visit by the owners in the morning.

The Canadian papers have given much space to comments on the British election just passed, and the American papers have more to say about it than usual. Reading between the lines we can detect a sort of envious feeling: Envy of the practical brevity of the function. Just a short sharp spell of turmoil, and then everything drops down again to business. How different from the presidential election, preparation for which commences on the day the last one was finished.

Britain has had three elections in two years: This means a dislocation of business, even if the turmoil is soon over: So this time, John Bull says: "Enough of this nonsense, let's have no more of it for five years at least." With that idea in his head he says to his former officers standing around the quay, and whom he fired during a twinge of gout, "Ahoy, there, Come back and run the ship for me: I'll fit you out for a five year cruise: Double that if you make good: WHAT I WANT IS TRADE, and I get better insurance rates when your flag is up: Come on back!"

So, the new-old captain signs articles, hauls down the "Jolly Roger" that has been flying, hoists the Union Jack, picks his officers and crew, and takes command amid popular acclaim, while Old John Bull toddles off, back to market, feeling assured that he can settle down to "business as usual" without the everlasting racking worry of having to issue fresh instructions all the time, like a little barge owner doing a coasting trade.

THE SWING OF THE PENDULUM is another pet hyperbole for the change in the popular vote. It would fit better if the beats were more regular. Two ticks this year and not another for five years is not in accordance with the work of any self-respecting pendulum. It is not uniform: nor is an election necessarily a swinging over. Without any figurative language, the British election is plainly and simply a setting right of the mechanism. Britain has made an effort to stabilise herself after a prolonged period of unrest. It is timely. It is overdue, in fact, but the effort has come in time to give the country (and for that matter, the world) a chance of setting itself right, as far as its business requirements need adjusting and its social condition calls for something to rest upon. The after-the-war, disquiet, during which many idle experiments have been made, has demoralised things.

Within the next five years which Great Britain has marked off for stock-taking, the country will have time to overhaul itself and attend to the things which will bring it back to some semblance of its former safe condition. Boat-rockers, like the Communists and Socialists, will be told to sit down and study the rhythmic art of rowing without catching crabs, as the Labour party has just now, so that when their time comes they may be able to help, instead of hindering progress. In short, a period of recuperation has

been ordered for the distracted country, a period of alternation from neurotic brawling to healthful bodily and mental restoration with a view to placid planning for the future upon which greatly depends the success of all possible enterprises.

The action of Britain at this juncture is only a common sense proceeding, dictated by necessity.

Under a stable government, warranted to let the country recover its breath, there lies the only practical hope of accomplishing the distance set.

As governments go, a conservative one is the safest for the present condition of Britain. They will have no "Jingo" notions and no supercilious pretensions to a Splendid Isolation. Those antique ideas passed with the war. If the new government is to justify the confidence placed in it by the people, its constant aim will be to plan and work out steady social and commercial benefits for the common good of the country and the empire. There is plenty to do on these lines to occupy the time of the most devoted statesmen, and for the exercise of all the energy they can employ.

The country has reposed a mighty trust in the conservatives and there should be little doubt about how they should proceed to justify it. Their opportunities are great, perhaps greater than they deserve, but they are chosen by the people to re-establish things upon a firm basis, and the good-will of a harassed and troubled world should go out to them. To all appearance they have only to do their appointed work within their own sphere, to set the whole world eager to follow their lead.

THE LINKMAN.

Rev. Father J. Adelard Delorme, now known the world over, was on Friday last acquitted of the murder of his half brother Raoul, young Ottawa University Student, for whose slaying early in January 1922, he had undergone two previous trials, at both of which the jury failed to agree. Thus terminated the last trial of the accused, who since his arrest shortly after the murder, has been tried three times, declared by alienists to be both sane and insane confined in an asylum for observation and in a prison, and whose name and alleged crime have been featured in every newspaper.

Thus one more unsolved murder mystery has been added to Montreal's rapidly increasing record.

BROWNSBURG.

The Hallowe'en dance at the Brownsburg Social Club, was quite a success. The large number of fine costumes gave the judges quite a hard time. Mrs. A. H. Werrett, Mrs. D. McCullough, Mr. W. MacGibbon, Mr. T. Anderson, acted as judges filling their part well.

Miss Alma Fletcher as "Me and My Gal" won the prize for the best original costume; Miss R. Martin 1st prize as "Cupid Doll"; Miss M. Gardiner 2nd, as "Egyptian Dancer"; Miss R. Davis, 3rd, as "Turkish Lady"; and Miss G. Moncrieff, winning the Girl's prize as "Widow Mr. W. Talbot 1st, prize as "Chinaman"; J. Hazel, 2nd, as "A Wounded Soldier" and J. Galbraith as "Mexican." The dance finished at 3 a.m., with everybody feeling tired but happy.

Miss B. Simpkins, of Montreal, was the guest of Miss R. Davis of Brownsburg.

Miss V. Johnson, of Montreal, spent Friday in Brownsburg.

Mrs. Richardson has returned to Brownsburg after a brief holiday in Montreal.

Mr. A. Campbell, Dalesville, gave a Hallowe'en party for a number of Brownsburg children.

Mrs. Kilgour, of Montreal, spent a few days last week with Mrs. F. Jordan, returning home on Sunday with Mr. Kilgour who motored to Brownsburg for the day.

BOWLING NEWS.

C. X. L. Telegraph League.

BROWNSBURG A.				
J. Hazel,	161	150	163	474
J. Martin,	179	125	176	480
J. Reid,	156	151	146	453
A. Day,	160	189	148	497
H. Gardiner,	172	175	185	532
828 790 818 2436				

BROWNSBURG B.				
D. Mailhot,	122	187	168	477
W. Diotte,	150	130	140	420
P. Proulx,	114			114
A. Morin,	132	167	148	447
C. Harding,	134	147	113	394
R. Moncrieff,	131	201		332
652 762 770 2184				

BROWNSBURG INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL.

GRADE VIII.

Geography.

Class I.—Mansiel Wilson 80.

Class II.—Alfreda Zimmers 70, I. Fletcher 68, John Galbraith 68, A. Stewart 64, Ivan Monk 62, Robert MacArthur 62, Alex. MacGibbon 62.

GRADE VII.

French.

Honours.—Violet Golpin 93, D. Macdonald 92.

Class I.—Ayleen Dresser 79.

Class II.—Edith Brown 72, Fred Witham 72, Eveline Highfield 70, T. Zimmers 68.

Class III.—Alex. McCulloch 51.

GRADE VI.

Agriculture.

Class I.—Walter McQuat 76.

Class II.—Howard Tomalty 65, W. Mason 63, Willie Woods 62.

Class III.—Agnes Duncan 68, Geo. Connelly 55, Ward Moncrieff 54, Nellie Hazel 54, Hazel Boyd 53, Lorne Ball 53, Polly Duncan 50.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature
of

John H. Fletcher
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Grade V.
Arithmetic.
Honours.—Lizzie Seary 95, Gladys Gilmour 94, Francis Kettyle 90.
Class I.—Kenneth McAllister, F. Cloutier, Herbert Graves 89, Edna Woods, Wilma Tomalty 88, Frank McGibbon 83, George Stewart 82, Mildred Cooper 81, Lilian White, J. Kennedy, Gordon Anderson, Leslie Beecroft 79, Alice Lupien 76.
Class II.—Ivy Steere 72, E. Williams 64.
Class III.—Alphonse Lereux 53.

GRADE IV.

Spelling.

Honours.—Charlie Kennedy 98, P. Seary 97, Olive Lebeau 96, Stanley Seary 94, Leslie Carruthers, Earle McGibbon 93, Lily Green 91.

Class I.—Eira Roberts, Ethel Kettyle 87, Dorothy Dresser 85, Jean McQuat, Alfred Lupien, David Golpin 84, Winnie White, Norman Beckingham 81, Geraldine McQuaig 80, E. Gilmour 75.

GRADE III.

Spelling.

Marjorie McQuat 86.

UPPER SCHOOL.

GRADE III.

Spelling.

Honours.—Katie Mott 97, Alice Gagne 92, Margaret Galbraith 92, Harry White 90.

Class I.—Erwin Martin 89, Monica Roberts 86, Fred Leedham 80, Dorothy Tomalty 80, Gilmour McLeod 75, David Kennedy 75.

GRADE II.

Honours.—Dolly Steere 100, Herbert Graham 100, Elva McFaul 98, Violet Kettyle 98, Winnie Seary 97, Violet Hewitt 96, Doris Bourne 94, Stella Tomlinson 94, Cecil Carpenter 92, Annie Williams, 91, A. Green 90, Willie Scott 90.

Class I.—Sydney Seary 89, Hilda Townsend 88, Ruby Bradford 85, C. Martin 85, Chester Fletcher 84, G. Racine 83, Teddy Fletcher 80, Gordon Mott 80, Cuthbert Marshall 75.

GRADE I, PART II.

Scripture.

Honours.—George Hamilton 95, A. Brown 92, Eugene Racine 90.

Class I.—Ena Williams 89, Ernie Castle 86, Willie White 85, Alex. McKeenham 84, Frankie Steere, and Mildred MacAllister 83, Annie Campbell 82, Willie Woods 76.

Class II.—Edith Bradford 64.

Class III.—Ernie Kettyle 55.

IN MEMORIAM.

MARTIN.—In loving memory of my dear mother, who departed this life, Nov. 8th, 1919.

By day I miss you,
Words fail my loss to tell;
But in Heaven I hope to meet you,
Never more to say farewell.

Inserted by her loving daughter,
Lillie.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

SINGING & VOCAL TRAINING
MISS FABIOLA POIRIER
Studio at Mrs. J. A. Bedard's
Every Wednesday
For information telephone 51 r 4.
Lachute.
Private lessons or classes
Also Pianoforte Instruction.

LADIES' CURLING CLUB MEETING.

The Semi-Annual Meeting of the Ladies Lachute Curling Club was held last Tuesday at the Club Rooms, twenty-one members attending on this occasion.

The following officers were elected for the coming season:—
President, Mrs. T. Christie, Vice-President, Mrs. F. A. Brennan; Secretary, Miss K. Barron; Treasurer, Miss A. Riddell.

Members of Board:—Mrs. E. H. Wilson, Mrs. R. McFaul, Mrs. J. W. Gall.

Match Committee:—Mrs. A. A. McQuat, Miss Mackie, Mrs. J. A. McGibbon, Mrs. J. M. Drew, Mrs. Middleton.

Reception Committee:—Mesdames T. Christie, E. H. Wilson, F. S. McGibbon, Mossman Gall.

Social Committee:—Miss G. C. McQuat, Mrs. MacNeill, the Misses E. Fraser, K. Giles, E. Mackie, and A. Riddell.

Representative to L. C. A.:—Mrs. E. H. Wilson.
Custodian of Armbands and Badges:—Mrs. R. McFaul.

CUSHING.

Mr. D. W. Candlish spent 3 days last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston spent Tuesday of the previous week visiting friends in Hawkesbury.

Mrs. Jas. Cleland and Miss Alberts, of Montreal, spent the weekend at their cottage here.

Mrs. A. Starnes and Miss Mary Starnes spent Friday the guests of Mrs. Wm. Bryerton of Carleton.

Mrs. Archie Graham and Master Allan Graham spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bryerton of Carleton.

Miss Elsie Graham spent the weekend visiting friends in Montreal and Macdonald College.

Mr. Harold Moon, of Hawkesbury, visited in Cushing on Sunday.

The Cushing Community Club will meet on Saturday night this week in place of Friday night as the Ladies Aid of St. Mungo's Church are holding a thanksgiving Supper in the Church that evening.

FALL and WINTER WEAR.

The Cold Weather will soon be here and now is the time to fit yourself out with good warm clothing.

Come in and choose from our big supply of—

LADIES' SUITS, DRESSES AND COATS

We also have a splendid assortment of—

MEN'S OVERCOATS

Everything to fit,—both in **SIZE** and **PRICE.**

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

TRACTOR OILS & AMMUNITION.

Felts and Shingles of all kinds.

Heavy Mackinaws, Socks, Shirts, Pants,
Boots and Rubbers,
Mitts and Gloves,

HARDWARE, GLASS & PUTTY,
PAINTS & OILS:
GROCERIES.

W. D. McOUAT

Successor to G. L. Meikle & Co.,

PHONE 66

GOOD REPORT FOR LOCAL INVESTORS

Shareholders of the Dominion Financial Corporation Limited of Montreal, of which there are quite a number in this County, will be pleased to learn that the Annual Meeting was held in room 219 of the Windsor Hotel Montreal, on Friday afternoon, Oct. 30th., and a most satisfactory report was given of the year's proceedings, which was very encouraging. The books of the Company were handed over to one of the best and most responsible firms of chartered accountants in the city, Messrs. Robson, Ritchie & Co. whose report has shown the company to be in possession of revenue producing property to the amount of \$5,980.00 and non revenue producing \$1,175.00, totalling \$91,155.00, which means that the Company has \$51.60 of physical assets for every share of Preferred issued. This showing is assurance that the Company which started less than three years ago with very meagre beginnings has now made splendid headway under the careful management of Mr. W. M. Wilson, who with the close cooperation of the board of directors has officiated as President and General Manager, since organization of the Company. Out of 10,100 shares issued, there was represented at the meeting a voting power of 9,946 which shows the keen interest manifested.

The Company have extended operations into the state of Vermont where much good business is being done, and they have now declared their 9th quarterly dividend of eight per cent per annum.

ARMISTICE ANNIVERSARY.

The approaching anniversary of the signing of the Armistice, Nov. 11, brings to our minds the memories of sacred joy which the dawning of that day brought to all of us—and it was the morning of Nov. 11. The Government has decided to continue making a combination of the two events, Thanksgiving Day and Armistice Day. Personally we feel strongly that Armistice Day is one that should be maintained on the 11th. To many it means nothing but a holiday, and we should strive to get as far away from that thought as possible, lending ourselves rather to the uplifting of the standards for which the sacrifices were made. As we gather around the monument on that day, let us not forget that we are enjoying the privileges of freedom and prosperity, that are directly the result of these great sacrifices. Let us remember, those of us for whom this day of commemoration does not recall sad memories, that our own well-being and comfort are not our rightful heritage, but simply a gift—purchased for us at a tremendous price and sacrifice. Our debt of gratitude to the fallen can never be repaid, but if homage and tribute to their memory can safeguard to everlasting the honour of departed heroes, then let us commemorate this coming anniversary of Armistice Day in all sincerity.

Memorial Service

"Lest We Forget."—A Special Memorial service is being held in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening next, to which an open invitation is extended to all.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Miss Annie Dewar, of Ottawa, is the guest of Miss Maggie Dewar. The Literary Club met at the home of Dr. B. N. Wales on Monday evening.

Mrs. W. J. Rodger and Miss Alice Rodger spent Saturday, Oct. 25th in Montreal.

Mrs. Mabel Rodger was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. J. Burgess on Wednesday evening.

Miss Mabel Rodger spent the week-end as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Rodger, East Settlement.

Mrs. G. Jeffrey and Miss Lizzie Hendry spent a few days in the city at the beginning of the month.

Miss Yarker has taken up her residence again with Miss L. Harrington after an extended holiday in Ontario.

Prayer meeting and a short Consecration Service was held in the new Hall of the Church on Wednesday evening.

Mr. C. W. Lamb spent the week-end visiting friends in Beauharnois and Montreal, returning Monday evening.

Miss A. Yarker, of Woodstock, Ont., a niece of Miss Yarker's is spending a few days as the guest of Miss L. Harrington.

The Mission Band ("Lightbearers") met at the home of the Misses Hibbard on Saturday last. Miss G. Hyde was the speaker. Subject "South America." The subject for the next meeting is "Formosa", speaker, Miss Lena Gates. The Mission Band meets on the first Saturday of every month.

Don't forget the Thanksgiving Chicken Supper and Concert to be held in the new Hall of the Presbyterian Church on Saturday, November 8th, commencing at 6 o'clock. Mr. Geoffrey Simpson and Orchestra will furnish suitable music intermittently during the Supper. A short snappy programme has been arranged. Everybody welcome. Admission Adults 50 cts., Children 35 cts.

Public Worship will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday Nov. 9th., at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. These will be Thanksgiving Services, both morning and evening, when it is hoped that the liberality of the members, will not only meet the allocation of our local Church, but will materially help to wipe out the deficit of last year's budget, amounting to \$400,000.00. Kindly place your thankoffering in a Special envelope. "Freely ye have received, freely give." The pastor Rev. J. Burgess will preach at both services.

Mrs. Percy Funchion entertained between 20 and 30 children last Friday afternoon and evening at a Halloween party. The delightful time passed all too quickly for the youngsters, but they are consoling themselves by looking forward to the next.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL.

GRADE IX.

Arithmetic.
Agnes Rodger 98, Margaret Rodger 78, Arthur Bryerton 62.

GRADE VIII.

George Woods 86, Helen Perks 85, Ross Hyde 67.

GRADE VII.

Lena Gates 51.

GRADE VI.

History.
Bessie Woods 75, Archie Cowan 75, Lois Perks 68, Florence Thompson 67.

GRADE V.

Scripture.
Hylda Shaw 90, Lloyd Muir 86, E. Wales 85, William Gates 85, Elsie Cowan 71, Ruth Doig 64.

GRADE IV.

French.
Edgar Hooker 92, Audrey Williams 86, Paul Doig 84, Gordon Bradley 81, Myrtle Hamilton 73.

GRADE III.

Reading.
Walter Shugars 96, Alice Hooker 93, Norman Bradley 90, Jeannette Wales 90.

GRADE II.

Lloyd Bradley 94, Beatrice Perks 94, Margaret Hamilton 93, Ernest Gates 92, Ernest Cowan 90, Christina Hooker 90, Phyllis Doig 84, L. Dorion 80.

CUSHING.

Mrs. F. Watson spent the week-end with her mother Mrs. Hammond at North River.

Mrs. J. Cleland and Miss Alberta spent a few days at their Cushing residence this week.

Mr. S. Pinkerton of Montreal, spent the week-end in Cushing.

Mr. K. Dorion accompanied Mr. S. Robert and Mr. J. Funchion of Monalea, on a motor trip to St. Columban last week-end.

Mr. S. O. Hartley, of Montreal, is spending a few weeks in Cushing overseeing plans for the improvement of his property here. Mrs. Hartley with Messrs. Douglas, Ernest and Wilfred, also Miss Olive Hartley motored up and spent Sunday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hartley. Miss Wheelahan accompanied the party in the return trip and spent Monday with her friends in the city.

Halloween was observed by the C. Club on Friday evening last with all sorts of games and decorations, appropriate to the occasion and quite a hilarious evening was spent.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

BUSH FIRE NEAR BROWNSBURG ROAD.

A stubborn fire occurred on Saturday night on Mr. E. M. Patterson's farm, in the bush close to the Brownsburg Road. A week previously, a number of tree stumps had been burnt at this spot, and the fire is thought to have started from this cause, as the fierce wind at the time of the outbreak was capable of fanning the smallest spark or smoulder to a flame.

The fire was noticed in the early evening, in the dead leaves and underbrush. The easterly wind prevailing at the time made all attempts to subdue the blaze most difficult; and despite the strenuous efforts of some 30 men, including neighbors and members of the Lachute fire brigade, the flames continued until midnight, when they were temporarily subdued. The strong wind however, quickly gave rise to a fiercer outbreak, which reflected brilliantly above the scene until 2 o'clock Sunday morning.

Finally, the firefighters succeeded in overcoming the conflagration, which was partially checked by a swamp, thus obstructing any further spread.

A large quantity of furnace wood, piled ready for hauling, was totally consumed. For a time it was feared the persistent breeze might cause a fresh outbreak in Mr. Ayers' apple orchard across the road, where the dry leaves offered a dangerous prospect for the flying sparks. Some 15 acres of bush were covered, mostly of birch and maple.

CHURCH NOTES.

Hugh St. Hall.

Sunday evening, 7 o'clock, Nov. 9th. Subject: "How Sin came in—God's Remedy." All welcome.

Presbyterian Church services will be held next Sunday Nov. 9th., as follows.—In Lachute at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., in Upper Lachute at 11 a.m. and in Brownsburg at 3 p.m. The minister will preach in Lachute morning and evening. Morning Subject: "Thanksgiving"; Evening Subject: "The fruit of the Spirit—Love." Mr. Armstrong will conduct the other services. This is the day for Thanksgiving. Bring your sacrificial offering and lay it gladly on God's Altar. Enclose offering in envelope provided.

Baptist Church services, Sunday, Nov. 9th., 1924.—Dalesville at 11 a.m., Brownsburg at 3 p.m., and Lachute at 7 p.m.

ARUNDEL.

On Saturday afternoon, 15th inst. The Annual "Poppy Tea" will be held at the Union Church Manse, on Monday, 10th inst., from 3.30 until 6 p.m., and everyone is welcome.

The Thanksgiving Entertainment to be given in Stanforth's Hall, on Saturday evening, 8th inst., by members of the Bevan's Lake Hunting, Fishing and Cribbage Club, is looked forward to with much interest, as judging from previous visits of these gentlemen, a real, jolly good time is in store for all who attend. The entertainment is under the auspices of the Ladies of Grace Church congregation, who will serve refreshments during the evening. The whole of the programme will be given by the Club, the first half being vocal and instrumental, and the latter half a picture show, for the special amusement of the younger folks. Admission will be 50 cents for adults and 25 cts. for those under 10 years of age.

Mr. Nelson, who was in the city last week, returned home on Friday evening, 31st Oct. and was accompanied by Mr. E. E. Brewster, of Westmount, who will spend the winter months here.

The Church Services on Sunday, next 9th, inst. will be as follows:—ANGELICAN—Grace Church, Arundel, Celebration of Holy Communion 10.30 a.m., Rockway, 2.30 p.m., Weir 7.00 p.m., S. School, Grace Church 2.30 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A. Rector.

ARUNDEL UNION CHURCH.—Crystal Falls 3.00 p.m., Arundel 7.00 p.m., S. School, Arundel 10.30 a.m. The 7 o'clock service at Arundel, will be a Special Thanksgiving one, with music by a Children's Choir. Everybody is welcome. Rev. C. H. Hethrington, M.A., B. D., Pastor.

The meeting of the Arundel Branch of the Women's Auxiliary to be held at the residence of Mrs. Wm. L. Morrison, on Thursday afternoon, 13th inst., should be well attended, as the election of officers for the coming year will take place, and other important business will be transacted.

The Girls' Branch of the W.A. will meet at Grace Church Rectory,

OBITUARY.

The Late Mrs. William Rice.

On Saturday, October 25th., there passed into the sweet rest of paradise the soul of Janet Whyte, widow of the late William Rice. Mrs. Rice had reached the ripe old age of nearly 95 years, having been born in Paisley, Scotland, on the 21st of February 1830. Her parents emigrated to Canada in that year and settled on a bush farm in the third concession of Ormstown. In 1858 she married William Rice, and went to live on the farm in the second concession of Ormstown. Some years ago they retired from farming and came to reside in Ormstown, and since the death of her husband nearly eight years ago, she has lived with her daughter, Mrs. P. H. Curran by whom she was tenderly and lovingly cared for till she passed away. The funeral service was held in St. James Church on Monday morning and was largely attended by her many relatives and friends.

FIELD CROP COMPETITION.

We publish below Judge's report of the Standing Field Crop Competition on Oats, recently organized by the Argenteuil County Agricultural Society.

William Hay, Lachute,	91 pts.
W. J. Rodger, Lachute,	90 pts.
R. H. Morrison, Lachute,	89 pts.
C. R. Rodger, Lachute,	88 pts.
A. Lamarche, St. Hermas,	87.5 pts.
M. McAdam, Lachute,	87 pts.
Allan McOuat, St. Hermas,	83 pts.
John P. Bradley, St. Andrews,	81 pts.
Geo. Murdock, Brownsburg,	80 pts.
W. A. Bradley, St. Andrews,	79.5 pts.
Jas. Warwick, Brownsburg,	79 pts.
Jas. Murdock, Brownsburg,	78 pts.
J. A. Smith, Lachute,	76 pts.
David Black, Brownsburg,	76 pts.
Geo. Clark, Brownsburg,	75 pts.
J. H. Black, Lachute,	74 pts.
W. J. Blair, St. Andrews,	74 pts.

(Signed) E. O'Bready, Judge.

GENEROUS GIFTS.

The immense value offered by The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal this season is meeting with the success the publishers deserve. Their large calendar for 1925 with the beautiful picture—"The Sale of Old Dobbin" is proving a very popular premium, while the Ten Thousand Dollar Election Contest is a record breaker. For those who raise clubs of new subscribers, there is a catalogue of some very handsome and useful rewards. The Family Herald is securing thousands upon thousands of new subscribers by their generous gifts, added to the super excellence of the paper itself; in fact few homes will be found without that great weekly when Two Dollars will secure so much.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Burkes wish to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for the kindness of neighbors and friends who came to their assistance, during Mr. Burkes' recent sickness. Also to the ladies of the Red Cross, the ministers, and those who extended a helping hand in an hour of need.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. E. M. Patterson wishes to thank his neighbors and friends of Lachute, who came to his assistance to put out the fire in his bush. But for their kindly help, his building might have been burnt.

LAKEFIELD.

Mrs. Wm. Evans motored to Morin Heights on Sunday last, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Silveston and Mrs. Robt. Evans, and spent an enjoyable day visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McDonald and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bennett.

Miss Myrtle Scott spent Tuesday last the guest of Miss Phyllis Andrews.

Our Neighbors and Ourselves.

In physical aspects "Uncle Sam's" territory does not differ much from our own. This of course refers to our southern and his northern portions. So far as my observation was made our cornfields were better than his, and ploughed fields were more in evidence. Ours is heavier and more fertile soil, capable of continuous and remunerative cultivation. His is sharper soil and needs constant fertilization. In the makeup of his towns and villages "Uncle Sam" is quite in advance of us. Developed taste and trim order are met with everywhere. Neither in hamlet, nor perhaps on farm, is there the wasteful carelessness and the disorder too frequently shown among many Canadian villages and farms.

"Club" life holds a strong, free and active place among our neighbors.

MILK WANTED.

THE GRECO-CANADIAN CHEESE

MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

of St-Hermas-Station, is ready to buy upwards of 10,000 Gallons of Milk daily from any locality in the County of Deux-Montagnes or else where.

From all directions, we accept offers made even by farmers who can only dispose of five gallons.

We pay 50c. per pound of butter-fat, on a six months contract.

Payments made every 30 days.

Milk delivery every morning. Please address all shipments by railroad to the Company, at St-Hermas-Station, Que.

For further particulars apply or write to the Factory, at St-Hermas-Station, Que.

THE GRECO-CANADIAN CHEESE

MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

ST-HERMAS-STATION, QUE.

To Owners of Victory Bonds Maturing November 1st, 1924

Under authority of the Minister of Finance The Bank of Nova Scotia will redeem the maturing 1924 Victory Bonds at par at any of its branches throughout Canada.

Owners may deposit their bonds with the bank any time before November 1, next and on that date receive payment in full without charge or deduction of any kind

Payment will be made as instructed by the owner, either in currency, by check or by credit to the owner's account.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

Established 1832

Capital \$10,000,000 Reserve Fund \$19,500,000

24-G

- That Satisfied Feeling -

Is it YOUR experience? When you have applied your skill and practice to the cooking of an excellent meal,—when you issue the "First Call for Dinner," do you KNOW that there will be no cause nor opportunity for complaint? To avoid disappointment, purchase the BEST. We have always a first class and choice selection of MEATS and VEGETABLES at the

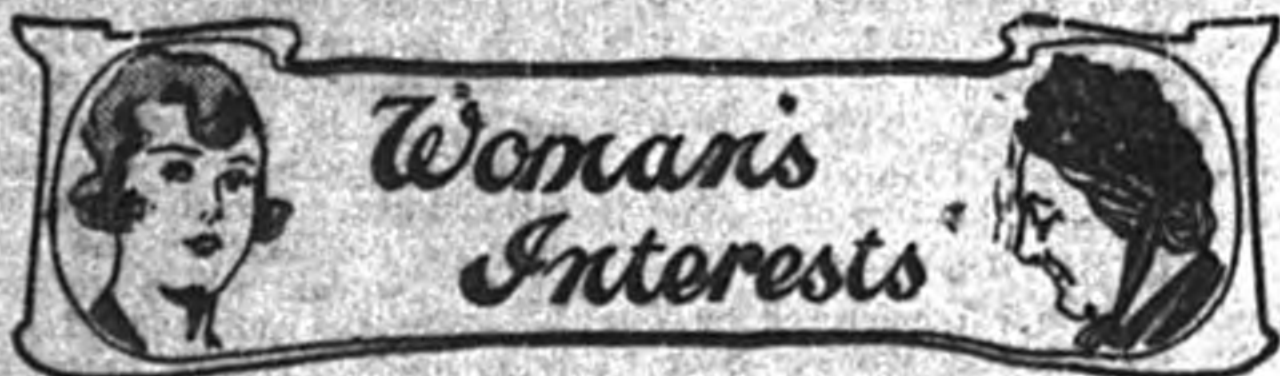
Jos. Speight Meat Market

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS TO NO 136.

You Will Enjoy "SALADA" GREEN TEA

The exquisite flavor indicates the perfect blending of choice teas.
Ask for a package today.
FREE SAMPLE OF GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST, "SALADA," TORONTO



MAKE FURNITURE HARMONIZE.

In many a home there are furnishings distinctly belonging to different periods. Perhaps Grandmother has had a few choice pieces of walnut. Then mother has purchased some excellent mahogany; while we have succumbed to the practical nature of the mission style. We cannot afford, nor do we wish to discard what we have, and yet the problem arises as to how different articles of different periods, as it were, may be harmonized in the average home where expenses must be considered.

It is needless to say that we cannot make the woods over to look alike, but we can have each piece restored and redressed to be in beautiful condition and worthy of its original state. If we cannot do this all at once we can follow the method of one housewife who has a couple of pieces refinished every six months. It is permissible, in having reupholstery done, to choose a tapestry or mohair which will be suitable for articles of different woods. Thus one woman selected a rich mohair of moss green and had the mahogany sofa and her grandfather's walnut chair recovered. This, with soft green hangings and a two-tone green rug helped to harmonize the room, which had clashed before when the sofa was done in blue and brown, the chair in red and gray, the hangings in old rose, and the rug in fawn color.

Often by re-arranging the furniture in different rooms, articles, which harmonize to a reasonable degree may be assembled in a single room. Cretonne cushions, window over-drapes, and hangings will do a lot to bring a room that is out of balance into a spirit of unity and charm. It is well for every housewife occasionally to ask herself these questions: "Is this room harmonious? Is it restful? Or does it grate upon the nerves because of a cluttered or unrelated appearance?"

MRS. WISE'S HOMEMADE SOAP.

Mrs. Wise says that anyone can make soap with this recipe. The method is the same as was used by her mother and her grandmother and is a simple one-three-six recipe that is very easy to remember, even though one should lose or mislay it—one twelve-ounce can of lye, three pints of rain water and six pints of grease.

The lye is dissolved thoroughly in the cold rain water, which immediately boils, due to the chemical action that takes place. This is allowed to cool till lukewarm. Meanwhile the grease has been heated till it will just pour nicely. Then it is poured gradually into the lye and rainwater, stirring all the while.



Dusty hands are germ-carriers

Everywhere, every day, the hands are touching things covered with dust. Countless times those dust-laden hands touch the face and the lips in the course of a day. Consider—dust is a source of infection and danger.

Lifebuoy Protects

Take no chances—cleanse your hands frequently with the rich, creamy lather of Lifebuoy. Lifebuoy contains a wonderful health ingredient which goes deep down into the pores of the skin, purifying them of any lurking infection. The clean, antiseptic odor vanishes in a few seconds, but the protection of Lifebuoy remains.

LIFEBUOY HEALTH SOAP

More than Soap—a Health Habit

EVERETT BROTHERS LIMITED
TORONTO

"When Hearts Command"

By ELIZABETH YORK MILLER

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

CHAPTER XXXVII.—(Cont'd.)

"Carrie Egan's an old flame of Phil's," Lois whispered to Alice, but loud enough for everybody to hear. "I should keep an eye on him if I were you."

On top of this came her arrival, which caused a further set-back to the meal, a flutter of apologies countered by hospitable assurances that it did not matter, and an over-zealous attempt on Philip's part to make up for any awkwardness and for Monsieur Carre's outspoken resentment.

"Anyway," said Mrs. Egan, "I didn't come for lunch. I came to see you, Phil. You needn't have waited. I don't feel I can touch a thing."

During the further progress of the belated meal, she made it all too plain that she had, indeed, taken the trouble to come down for the sole purpose of seeing Ardeyne. Her haunted eyes dwelt upon him constantly and she was barely civil to anyone else. Alice, she completely ignored.

Finally lunch was over and an adjournment to the garden suggested for coffee.

Monsieur Carre wished to get Philip to himself again, but Mrs. Egan boldly intervened, and he finally invited her to come into his study.

"Carrie, you're behaving rather badly," he told her severely. "I haven't mentioned the reason for your visit, and it must be a little bewildering to my wife."

"Oh, don't be stupid!" she retorted. "Are you not a doctor? Have you no other patients? And above all, don't be a prig, Phil. I can't stand prigs."

Ardeyne flushed angrily. "I'm sorry," he said. "Sit down, please. I'll just look up that address for you in the Engadine."

"Phil, don't be cross with me." Her lips began to tremble. "You've no idea how wretched I am. Max doesn't seem nearly so well this morning. I hated leaving him, even for a few hours. You must try to forgive me if I've seemed rude."

"It's all right, my dear," Ardeyne said quickly. "Don't let your nerves give way. Here—this is the doctor. His name is Rault. I'll send him a long wire, and I should advise you to take the boy off at once. Even a few days' delay is dangerous. A London hotel is no place for him."

"Phil, you don't believe he will get well?"

"I can't say, Carrie. I don't want to mislead you with false hopes, and, on the other hand, I certainly don't want to discourage you."

"Oh, it's a judgment!" She wrung her hands together. "I know I'll lose him. Poor little fellow!"

"If you talk like that, he probably will die. Look here, you'd better leave him with Dr. Rault and come away again. I don't believe you're doing him any good."

"I've never done anybody any good," she said tragically.

She fell on her knees and, clutching one of his hands, kissed it convulsively. "Save my boy, Phil—save him! I'll do anything you say, if only you'll look after him. I'm afraid of the long train journey."

The door opened as he was making her get up and Alice stood there, bewildered and frightened, not knowing whether to stay or to go away again.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

There was still room in Carrie Egan's heart for resentment where Alice was concerned. She stared defiantly at the doctor's young wife, the ghost of a smile touching her lips, her eyes mocking.

"I was thanking your husband for his kindness to me," she said. "Your husband is a very kind man, Mrs. Ardeyne."

"Don't be absurd," Philip said awkwardly. "What is it, Alice?"

He had been made to feel and look somewhat of a fool, and in consequence his voice was crisp.

"Nothing—only Monsieur Carre says he must be leaving early this afternoon and he wants to see you a moment, if possible," Alice replied. "But if you are busy I'll tell him."

"I am going," said Mrs. Egan. She turned to Ardeyne. "Shall I see you to-morrow?"

"But I thought you were to start for Switzerland to-morrow?"

"So did I, but there are lots of little things I have to do first. Phil, couldn't you manage to come with us? Mrs. Ardeyne, couldn't you possibly spare your husband for a week?"

Alice did not know what to say. The situation was entirely obscure to her. She tried to smile, as though Mrs. Egan's question had been intended for a pleasantry.

"Oh, I don't mean to elope with him!" the woman exclaimed derisively. "I only want his attendance in a professional capacity."

"Are you ill?" Alice asked.

Ardeyne looked anxiously at Mrs. Egan. It was the moment for her to explain. If she didn't, he would have to. He didn't intend to be played with by a capricious woman.

"Don't I look ill?" she replied.

"It's Mrs. Egan's son who is ill," Ardeyne said. "He has lung trouble and I have advised her to take him to the Engadine."

"I'm so sorry," Alice murmured. "Of course Philip will go with you, if you need him."

"How generous of you!" Mrs. Egan cried. "Do you hear, Phil? Your wife doesn't mind."

weren't such a difficult person in the old days, but—

"I'll just see about your car," Ardeyne interrupted hastily.

He fled, leaving the two women together, and a few moments later, when her car came around, he said good-bye to Carrie Egan with a feeling of relief.

Alice wandered out into the garden. She was thoroughly miserable and wanted to be alone, but Lois Hemmersley discovered her retreat before long and took for granted that Alice would be glad of her company. The lawn sloped down to the river, it was a warm day, and Lois made herself comfortable on the grass with a couple of cushions and a hat tilted over her face to keep off the glare.

"Dick's asleep," she said, "and Philip and that stuffy old professor-person have gone off somewhere by themselves. . . . I say, Alice—what do you suppose Carrie Egan came down here for?"

Alice hesitated. A doctor's wife shouldn't gossip about her husband's patients, even to relatives.

"Philip asked her to lunch," she said.

"Oh, yes! Well, she certainly behaved curiously. I believe she's still in love with him. After Tony Egan was murdered she made a dead set at Philip, although she's years older than he is."

"Her husband was murdered?" Alice repeated.

Little Mrs. Hemmersley raised herself on one elbow.

"Didn't you know? How odd of Philip not to have told you. Tony was shot by his business partner—a man by the name of Smarle. It was a famous case in its day, but you would have been an infant at the time. It happened about fifteen or sixteen years ago. Smarle—Hugo Smarle, I think his name was—got sent to Broadmoor. They said he was insane. Lately he was released, and Philip was on the medical board that set him free. Haven't you heard anything about it?"

Alice sat very quietly. Her hands were clasped in her lap, her gaze fixed on the river. No one would have dreamed—least of all pretty Lois Hemmersley—the distress that possessed her.

"I heard about Hugo Smarle," she said, "but I didn't know it was Mrs. Egan's husband he—he shot."

Her mind flashed back to that morning in Bordighera when "Uncle John" had spoken to Mrs. Egan and demanded twenty thousand pounds which he said was owing to him.

"It's my opinion," hazarded Mrs. Hemmersley, "that Carrie Egan was glad to get rid of Tony. They had only been married a little over a year, but they didn't get on very well together. I was about twelve or fifteen myself at the time, but I remember the case very well. Philip was a great friend of Tony Egan's. Tony was considerably older, and a reckless sort of fellow with a fiendish temper. They said he embezzled some of his partner's money, but I scarcely believe that. However, he died penniless. Mrs. Egan's money comes from her own people. I believe her father is a sugar or coffee planter somewhere in the West Indies. At one time we all thought Philip was going to marry her. I'm glad he didn't. It's much nicer that he married you, Alice, dear."

"Thank you," said Alice, trying to smile.

Lois pulled a piece of grass and nibbled at it. She was a pretty little fair-haired thing, with an appearance of delicacy which belied her prowess at golf and tennis, and a complexion which looked as though she had never in her life indulged in outdoor games.

"Philip's head over heels in love with you," she said. "You needn't be afraid of Carrie Egan. At the same time—well, if I were in your place I'd keep an eye on her. I wouldn't be at all pleased if she's made it so plain she was here on Dick's account."

Alice longed to tell her husband's cousin that Mrs. Egan had come merely to consult Philip in a professional capacity, but even the most casual reference to that would have provoked a storm of questions. Lois had no scruples on the score of doctors' secrets, and she was a born gossip. She had made no reference to Mrs. Egan's son. Alice descended to the depths of "pumping" her.

(To be continued.)

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment

Anything to Please a Bear.

A Chinese who was visiting Jasper Park in winter, happened to glance over his shoulder and spy a huge bear sniffing at his tracks in the snow. John at once began to run, shouting back excitedly as he did so:

"You like my tracks?" I make you some more!"

Beautiful home dyeing and tinting is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes. Just dip in cold water to tint soft, delicate shades, or boil to dye rich, permanent colors.

Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings, everything new.

Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods.

WE MAKE PAYMENTS DAILY.
WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES.
WE SUPPLY CANS.
HIGHEST RULING PRICES PAID.
BOWES CO., Limited
Toronto

CREAM

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment

Anything to Please a Bear.

A Chinese who was visiting Jasper Park in winter, happened to glance over his shoulder and spy a huge bear sniffing at his tracks in the snow. John at once began to run, shouting back excitedly as he did so:

"You like my tracks?" I make you some more!"

Beautiful home dyeing and tinting is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes. Just dip in cold water to tint soft, delicate shades, or boil to dye rich, permanent colors.

Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings, everything new.

Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods.

WE MAKE PAYMENTS DAILY.
WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES.
WE SUPPLY CANS.
HIGHEST RULING PRICES PAID.
BOWES CO., Limited
Toronto

Recognition.

It is a common feeling among men to believe that one is doing work whose merit is "insufficiently rewarded." We labor on, spend and are spent, and are inclined to believe that others far less valuable than ourselves are getting more than they deserve. No complaint is easier to make or more common than that of discrimination. It is a sop and a calve that cowards and sluggards apply to their dilatory, unambitious, comfort-loving souls.

Stories of business success that should stir ambition often rouse envy instead. The moral the lazy man derives is not that he ought to go and do likewise, denying himself and working hard, but that the man who rose had the breaks of the luck, and was peculiarly fortunate in finding an influential friend. It is far more comfortable to rail at fate than to go to work and stem the tide or turn the current of adversity.

The world is tired of paying fat salaries to those who do not earn them, though they loudly asseverate their claim to big pay for services not rendered. Instead it intends to discriminate and bestow its rewards on those who deserve them. Most men who do work that is worth recognition are content to "take the cash and let the credit go." They do not forever rise in place to cry "I did it!" and to trumpet their own excellence.

In fact, if a man is clamorous for praise, most of those who might give it feel like abstaining. For if he is attentive to his own applause, as a spiteful critic said of Addison, there seems no need of adding to the self-acclamation.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

Recognition in time rarely fails to come to those who are actually worthy. The world's occasional neglect is not so surprising as the frequency with which people are moved to seek out those who have done some finely exceptional thing and pay tribute to them. Nor does the praise all go to those who have spectacularly performed. Often the prizes and the honors pass to some who least expected them and are astounded to receive them. They are awarded to those who day by day fulfilled a narrow, humble round, doing the best they could and spreading the beautiful cantation of content.

WRIGLEYS After Every Meal

It's the longest-lasting confection you can buy—and it's a help to digestion and a cleanser for the mouth and teeth. Wrigley's means benefit as well as pleasure.



OBESITY.

The human body has many uses for fat. When properly distributed it serves to relieve the sharpness of our bony angles and make us more beautiful. It is an extremely helpful agent in keeping our heat in our bodies, serving as insulation in that way. It acts as padding in our "insides" and helps to keep the kidneys, spleen, stomach and intestines in their proper locations. It fills in the chinks, generally.

But as we reach middle life the danger comes that we shall accumulate more fat than is good for our health. Without giving a long table of weights and measures I will just say that the average weight for a man of sixty-nine inches is 159 pounds, and for a woman of sixty-six inches is 137 pounds. You can judge how far you are from standard. If you are more than ten per cent. overweight give the matter careful consideration.

The chief item in reducing weight is to reduce food. If you are only trying to cut down some ten or fifteen pounds you can do it by restricting the fats in your diet, such as butter, oil and fat meat, and by severely limiting the sweet stuff that you eat.

But it is the folks in the 200 pounds and better class that are chiefly in need of reducing weight. Many a man and woman with no definite symptoms of ill health, yet a general feeling of wretchedness, would clear up wonderfully by a reduction of thirty to fifty pounds in weight.

There is only one definite way to do it. Reduce your intake. Don't try to do it too rapidly. Be content to take off three or four pounds a week. Cut the amount of your food ten per cent. When you have become accustomed to that, cut it another ten per cent. If that does not do the business the fat person is generally pretty safe in cutting it yet ten per cent. more, a few weeks later. After you have reduced the weight thirty or forty pounds you will be glad to discover that you have regained your old efficiency.

HOW I LAID A GHOST

By R. J. Lee

One morning I received a message from a friend asking me to meet him in the evening, his family having been recently disturbed by certain mysterious noises, respecting which he wished to ask my advice. I waited upon him at the time appointed, when he told me he had only been in the house about a week, having but recently purchased it from its former occupant.

Nothing strange had been noticed for the first night or two, but about the third morning his wife was aroused early from her sleep by a noise as if some one was in pain.

Thinking it was, perhaps, one of the children ill, he went to their room, but they were sound asleep; neither did it proceed from the servants' apartments. On returning he found his wife greatly terrified at the presence of some one in the room.

She had not seen anything, but had heard the rustling as of a lady's dress. After waiting for a few moments in silence, he heard the same noise, which sounded to him as if a female had passed from the dressing-room, through their own, and along the corridor to the stairs. There was nothing visible, but the sweeping of the dress and the pitiful moaning were distinctly audible.

In vain did he search the house, for he could find no explanation of his mysterious phenomenon, until, at last, very much against his will, he was compelled to acknowledge that, if the house was not exactly haunted, there was something he could not make out.

This conviction had been strengthened the next day by one of the servants calling his attention to a large stain on one of the floors at the top of the house, having the appearance of blood, of which a great quantity must have been spilled, as it formed a large patch near the centre, and ran in several directions toward the side of the room.

Unlike most cases of ghosts he had heard of, the noises continued in the day-time as well as at night; and so frightened were the domestics at the disturbance that it was with difficulty they could be induced to remain in the place after he had sent his wife and children away.

We went over the house together, and carefully inspected the various rooms—particularly the one in which the stain appeared, and the bedroom where most of the noises were heard. After we had completed our survey he asked me if I could offer any opinion as to the cause of the annoyance.

"Not unless I hear it," I answered. "I have in several cases succeeded in putting a stop to such things, and, if you are willing, I will spend a night here, after which I may, perhaps, be in a position to say something more about it."

"If you think you can in any way give us peace and quiet," said he, "the house with all it contains is at your service, because if it should get abroad that it is 'haunted,' its value to me will be nil, for I cannot live here myself, and how could I expect others?"

"Do you know if the former occupant was in any way disturbed?"

"He says not."

"How long did he live here?"

"Some five or six years, I believe."

"Do you know whether there have been any complaints from any one before he came?"

"No."

"Have you said anything to him about the blood?"

"I asked him if he had seen it; but he knew nothing whatsoever about it."

"Did you show it to him?"

"No; he said he would call in some time and have a look at it."

"Can you make arrangements for me to be alone in the house to-morrow night?"

"At what time?"

"The whole night, from—let me see! I will be here at about eight o'clock."

"And do you mean to stay in the house all night by yourself?"

"Yes! Why not? If there were more than one, the ghost might be afraid to show itself."

"I would rather it be you than I, then. But, if you wish it, you shall have it so."

Accordingly, at the time appointed on the following evening, I found Mr. H. himself in the house. The servants, after providing everything for my comfort during my watch, had taken their departure a short time before.

"Have you heard anything further since I was here?"

"Yes, several times during the day; but the noise is not nearly so loud as it was at first. I have been wondering whether any one can be confined in that room secretly. I have heard of people having been built in recesses alive, and the moaning seems to be like one gradually growing weaker, and that would account for us hearing the noises in the daytime as well as at night."

"We may soon ascertain if such a thing has been done," I replied, "by making a careful examination of the room, to see whether there is space for the carrying out of such a purpose."

We went up to the room, which was situated at the front of the house. At one end of it was the dressing-room, already mentioned, at the other was a second bedroom, and along the side of the corridor communicating with

the other apartments on the same floor, at the end of which were the stairs leading to the upper story.

At a glance we could see that the idea suggested was impracticable, and it was abandoned without further search.

We visited all the rooms, in each of which I left a small light burning, saw that the windows were securely fastened, and went back to make an inspection of the ground floor.

All being satisfactory, and Mr. H. assured that I was not needing anything else, he handed me the keys, and, wishing me success in my undertaking, bade me "good-night," and left me alone to meet the ghost.

After his departure, my first business was to make the policeman on duty in the neighborhood acquainted with the circumstances of the case, and got him to call in two or three times during the night, as it might be I should require some assistance.

Having done this, and regaled myself with the refreshments provided, I selected a volume from the book-case and repaired to the haunted chamber.

It was the first week in September, and the day had been very warm, so I threw one of the windows open, drew an easy-chair to the table, both of which had been brought in for my convenience, and commenced the perusal of my book. I depended on the lights for sufficient warmth in the cool hours of the morning, as the heat of a fire might induce me to sleep while I was waiting for the visitor.

I had been reading about half an hour when my attention was attracted by a low, plaintive moan, several times repeated. It sounded as if it proceeded from a wardrobe standing in a recess between the chimney and window.

I went very silently to the spot and placed my ear against the door. Yes! I certainly came from there. I turned the key and opened it, but discovered nothing. I moved the wardrobe a little forward at one end to see if there was anything at the back.

No! Perhaps it came from the next room; so I made my way there, but with like result. In fact, I could not even hear the sound.

I came back, but in my absence, the moaning had ceased; so, with nothing to guide me, I had to wait for its recurrence before I could attempt any discovery.

I had determined to pass the midnight hour in the room where the blood had been found, and just before twelve laid my book aside and repaired to that apartment, which was immediately overhead.

After waiting half an hour, I took a turn through the house and finally came back to my old quarters, having met with no success.

Another hour passed, and still no result. I began to think the haunting was over for the night, and my watching had ended in failure, but, just as the morning was breaking, the same cry reached my ear, accompanied by a sound which might fitly be described as the rustling of a dress.

Still it proceeded from the same place, and again I examined the wardrobe. Then I opened the door at the top of the grate communicating with the chimney, to see if anything was there. No, nothing was to be seen.

Now it sounded as if in the room above, but a journey there proved as fruitless as before.

When returning, however, the noise seemed nearer and louder than I had heard it, as though the ghost was in the room I had recently left, and then I remembered Mr. H. had told me it was in the early morning his wife had been first alarmed.

Very quietly I reached the foot of the stairs and passed along to the door, keeping on the opposite side of the corridor, so as to shield myself as much as possible by avoiding the glare of the lights. Still there was nothing visible.

I entered the room, and could distinctly hear the moaning, but the ghost did not appear. I turned out the lights and then in a few moments saw something come from the bottom of the bed towards the door. Slowly it moved and made no noise but the low, pitiful wail as though in great trouble.

I spoke, and immediately it stood still and looked round as though imploring my help, but spoke not. I approached, but it stood its ground, and allowed me even to touch it. We were neither of us afraid of the other.

In less than half an hour I had learned as much as I could of its sad story, having, in the meantime ministered to its comfort as far as I then could, after which it vanished from my sight never more to haunt that house. Early in the morning Mr. H. announced himself by a good pull at the bell, being anxious to know the result of my labors.

I told him I had seen the ghost, and, having learned its story, had succeeded in laying it, but I could not give then a full explanation, inasmuch as there were still one or two points upon which I needed to be satisfied. I promised, however, that in the course of a week I would tell him all I knew.

Before that time had expired, Mrs. H. and the children returned home, and had almost overcome the alarm the ghost had caused them, but were still very impatient for me to go and tell them what I had discovered.

At last the day arrived, and I met Mr. and Mrs. H. and their two eldest children.

They first assured me, on their part, that they had not heard the least disturbance since I had left the house, neither by day nor night.

"Then," I said, "I will give you my story, which is very short, indeed. Had it not been for the noises in your room,

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



I have not the least hesitation in saying that you would not have attached any importance to the stain on the floor in the upper room, which I find now is due to the upsetting of a bottle of furniture polish, and not to any murder you had an idea had been committed. This was the point upon which I was wanting information and which I have satisfactorily proved. As to the cause of the noises, as the morning was breaking, after one unsuccessful endeavor to discover it, I opened the door of the grate in your room, and while I was up stairs, the ghost descended the chimney, where it had been confined from the commencement of your alarm, and when I returned to the room I found, not the shadowy ghost of the human form, as you had believed, but, in veritable flesh and blood, I beheld—a pigeon! I gave it a saucer of water and some bread, which was greedily devoured, and after a short time growing stronger, and manifesting a desire to be free, I opened the window and it escaped."

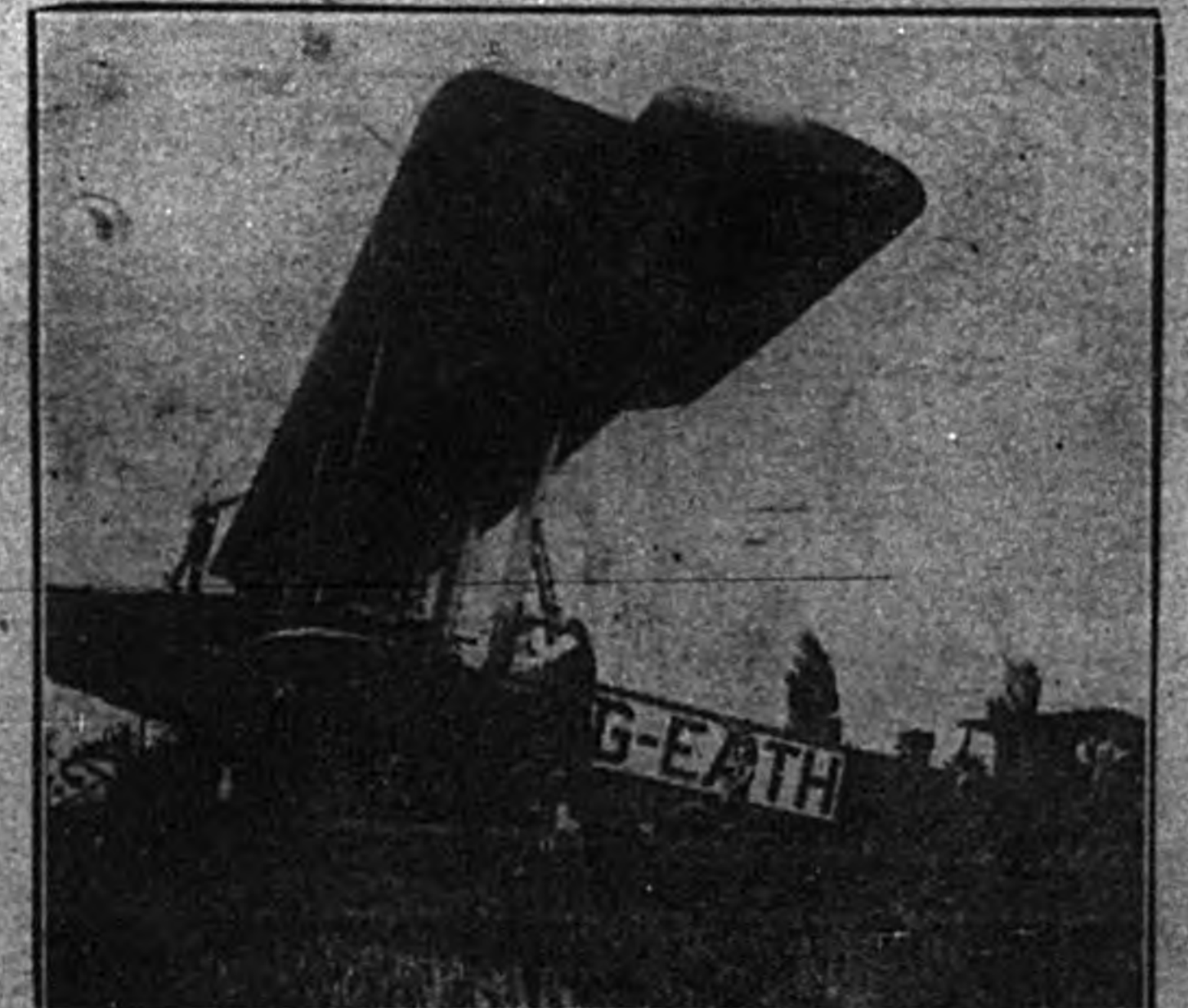
They looked at me in astonishment as I finished my story, and could scarcely believe that such a trifle had caused them so much alarm. "And is that really all?" asked Mrs. H. "All, madam," I replied. "I can assure you that is how I laid the ghost."



Stock Easily Moved. 1st Business Man—"So, we can't hold a candle to the kind of goods you sell? Must be easy to keep your stock moving then?" 2nd Ditto—"Would be if you held a candle to it—we sell gasoline."

Below the Belt. She was newly engaged, and was confiding in her dearest friend. "Do you know, dear," she said, "Tom and I understand each other perfectly. He tells me everything he knows, and I tell him everything I know, too." "Really?" exclaimed the friend in sarcastic tones. "And don't you sometimes find the silence rather oppressive?"

The total number of typhoid cases during the Great War was less than the deaths from that disease during the Boer War.



After five years of service, one of the veterans of the London-Paris passenger air service has been retired. The great plane, which is the oldest on the route, was given a funeral ceremony at Croydon recently.

Children in the Dark.

(Throughout the South of France on All Soul's Eve every grave is marked by a lighted lantern.)

The hillside graveyard all the night Rocks with a flickering sheen of light. Because the living people grace With candles every resting-place.

I wonder if the weary men That lie there waken up again And grumble, on their couches deep, Because the light disturbs their sleep. Thinking, for just a moment, they Must work through yet another day.

I wonder if the women there, With dust of lilies in their hair, Keep tight their lids against the gleam Lest it should drive away their dream.

But I am sure that there are those To whom the lantern-candle glows With all the gladness of a rose: The little children that are dead, They feel they have been long abed; The dear, dear children greet each spark With smiles, for children dread the dark.

—Reginald Wright Kauffman.

Words That Make Us Wonder

Have you ever wondered how some of the queer words and expressions we use to-day first came into the language?

The expression "raining cats and dogs" originated in the days when seamen used to refer to waves on the water before a storm as "cat's-paws," whilst the dog has always been regarded in northern mythology as symbolic of wind. Consequently, when a heavy rainstorm was accompanied by high winds, sailors would say "it was coming down cats and dogs."

We shall use the expression "big wig," although these articles are a fashion of the past. In other days, however, a person's importance was judged by the size of the wig he wore, and therefore the highest in the land were known to the less fortunate as "big wigs."

"Pin-money" is an expression that serves to remind us of the days when pins were expensive, and husbands allowed their wives special sums for their purchase. Later on the expression was applied to a wife's pocket-money.

Another word that has an interesting origin is "handicap." This is probably derived from "hand in the cap," as in former times it was the custom to draw lots from a hat or cap.



Here is said to be one of the oldest homes in Scarborough, Ontario, which has been standing for over 100 years. For many years it was used as a school house for the children of pioneers.

School Children and Their Health.

Hurrah! School is in full swing again! And what of the health of the boys and girls? "Keep a child robust and sound in body until he is eighteen" say medical experts, "and the chances are he will remain so throughout life." How important then that its health should be maintained. A word to parents: Are your children free from frequent colds, enlarged tonsils, adenoids, decaying teeth? These are serious hindrances to their health. Are they free from eyestrain? Do they hear well? Are they sound in body and limb? If not, then in school they lose a golden opportunity.

"Canada a Land of Opportunities!" we say, and yet in this land are we breeding a race that shows appalling signs of deterioration? Statistics show an average of one physical defect for each school child in the United States. Fully twenty-five per cent. of the nation's children are below par. How is it with Canada? Are your children underweight? Being underweight does not necessarily mean being undernourished. Our schools aim at wholesome citizenship, and whether your boy goes into professional life or industrial life, sound health is essential to his success. What then can we do to make our boy and girls fit for the work of life?

Medical examination in the school is not a fad. It is based on medical research and confirmed by experience. When the war broke out, over twenty-five per cent. of our boys were physically unfit. We must not repeat that neglect to the rising generation. Systematic medical supervision must be given to our children during the years they are at school. Careful medical examination should be given every child entering the school. And the mother should be present to hear what the doctor has to say, and in turn to ask questions for the benefit of the

The Passing of Wild Animals.

The picture that presents itself to most minds at the idea of the death of wild animals is one of violence and agonized pain. As a matter of fact, few ideas are more erroneous. Most wild animals die quietly.

Both animals and birds dislike anything unusual; they will not tolerate the deformed, maimed or crippled, so that when an animal feels any unusual symptoms, instinct makes him steal away from his fellows. He goes as far as possible, and then rests in as retired a place as he can find. A lethargic feeling comes over him, and he closes his eyes in sleep. He has no fear of not awaking; any image that might cross his elementary sense of memory would be of waking as he has always done hitherto.

Birds in whom the tide of life is running low often fly out to sea, and close their eyes in lasting sleep before their tired bodies touch the water.

Even captive bred canaries feel this primeval impulse to fly away at the end; they will flutter restlessly against the bars of their cage one day, and the next morning you will find them "asleep." Most birds of prey have their own hunting grounds and do not poach on their fellows' ground.

An eagle had long been known round about a certain mountain-side. One day he was seen to be sailing downwards on outstretched wings, but his head drooped unusually, as if it were too heavy for a tired body. Lower and lower he sailed, dropping slowly at last into a quiet wood. There he was found the next day by a boy who had watched him fall.

A bird-lover once noticed a little songster sitting silently on a frond of evergreen over a little stream. He was old, for his feathers were streaked with grey and he had wrinkled scales on his feet. He showed no fear of the man, who often visited the place; presently he settled on his finger and closed his eyes. He took a drop of water from a finger as if glad of the friendly action, and then the man put him back on the evergreen.

A day later the man saw him hanging from a spruce root, his feet holding on firmly, his beak touching the water, quite dead—asleep and at peace.

There are, of course, tragedies in animal lives; the lion and the deer, the fox and the mouse, the hawk and the sparrow. But we are wrong in imagining violent deaths of this type to be painful. The agony is mental, and occurs before the attack, when we suffer in anticipation. In other words, we suffer because of our brains.

The majority of the animals, however, pass in natural sleep.—Ernest Clarke.



Here is said to be one of the oldest homes in Scarborough, Ontario, which has been standing for over 100 years. For many years it was used as a school house for the children of pioneers.

School Children and Their Health.

Hurrah! School is in full swing again! And what of the health of the boys and girls? "Keep a child robust and sound in body until he is eighteen" say medical experts, "and the chances are he will remain so throughout life." How important then that its health should be maintained. A word to parents: Are your children free from frequent colds, enlarged tonsils, adenoids, decaying teeth? These are serious hindrances to their health. Are they free from eyestrain? Do they hear well? Are they sound in body and limb? If not, then in school they lose a golden opportunity.

"Canada a Land of Opportunities!" we say, and yet in this land are we breeding a race that shows appalling signs of deterioration? Statistics show an average of one physical defect for each school child in the United States. Fully twenty-five per cent. of the nation's children are below par. How is it with Canada? Are your children underweight? Being underweight does not necessarily mean being undernourished. Our schools aim at wholesome citizenship, and whether your boy goes into professional life or industrial life, sound health is essential to his success. What then can we do to make our boy and girls fit for the work of life?

Medical examination in the school is not a fad. It is based on medical research and confirmed by experience. When the war broke out, over twenty-five per cent. of our boys were physically unfit. We must not repeat that neglect to the rising generation. Systematic medical supervision must be given to our children during the years they are at school. Careful medical examination should be given every child entering the school. And the mother should be present to hear what the doctor has to say, and in turn to ask questions for the benefit of the

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.
Brownsburg Branch J. W. Lepine, M'gr.

Just Received

A large assortment of

Automobile Tires

Bargain prices that will astound you!

Equip your car with tires in

readiness for next

Spring.

John McFaul & Son, Lachute.

Winter Days--

Another day or two—a week at the most, and your Winter Overcoat will be a friend indeed.

Style is as essential in the cold Winter Months as during the milder weather. We can furnish you with a WINTER COAT of the latest style, ready made or made to your order.

Or we can make a new shell to your own coat, and make it like new again.

A complete line of tweeds and serge in stock for Suitings. We can make you a first class Suit at a very reasonable price, Suits and Overcoats for men and boys alike.

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

Lachute - Hawkebury, (Mixed)
Monday, Wednesday Friday
12.01 p.m.
Lachute - St. Jerome - Joliette
Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday
(Mixed) 11.05 a.m.
St. Andrews East - Montreal.
7.51 a.m. 2.13 p.m. 6.14 p.m.
St. Andrews East - Ottawa.
9.54 a.m. 2.30 p.m. to Pembroke.
Daily except Sunday.

S. GOLDSWORTHY, Town Ticket Agent, Lachute, Phone 191 r 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

Gramps - Sprains - Chills

COUNTER CHECK BOOKS
for Retail Merchants

ALL STYLES AT LOWEST PRICES
— at the —

WATCHMAN OFFICE

We can fill your order while you are waiting, for the traveller to come around.

TELEPHONE NO 27

and we will call with samples and prices.

We also carry a splendid assortment of CALENDARS.

LACHUTE ACADEMY SCHOOL REPORTS.

GRADE XI.

Geometry,
Honours.—A. MacDonald, E. Murray 96, G. Gilmour 94.
Class I.—L. Somerville 86, Norma Boyd 86, H. Smellie 82, C. Gagnon, B. Rogers, E. Thompson 78, Edna Campbell 77, E. Mathews, G. Miles 75.
Class II.—S. Rodger 65, P. Cooke, C. Miller 63, H. Kettyle 60.
Class III.—G. McQuat 59, E. Todd 57, H. Calder 53.

GRADE X.

Geometry,
Honours.—W. Clarke 97, C. Gordon 91, E. Black 90.
Class I.—E. Doig 81, K. MacGibbon, C. Robertson 78, H. Miles 76.
Class II.—W. Wilson 70.
Class III.—M. MacKinnon 51.
Futures.—M. Cruise 45, E. McQuat 43.

GRADE VIII.

Phys. Geography,
Honours.—Eric Middleton 95, B. Curren 93, Laura Noble 93, Olive Riddell 92, Helen Hutchinson 90.
Class I.—Margaret Stark 86, Jim YeMand 86, James Logan 84, Hugh MacGregor 84, Gordon McQuat 84, H. Evans 80, Ruth MacDonald 79, Alice Whinfield 77, Lois Cooke 76, Melissa Bates 75.
Class II.—Lloyd Cruise 74, Edith Boyd 74, Doris Prophet 72, R. Cruise 66, Christina Vliet 65, Alma Boa 65, Douglas Smith 62.
Class III.—Harry Pollock 58.

GRADE VII.

French,
Honours.—Kathleen MacKinnon 96, Freda Mason 95, Gwen MacKinnon 93.
Class I.—Rebecca Cohen 89, Rita Boyd 81, Hazel McKiddie 80, Florence Hay 77, Eileen McFaul 77, S. Boyd 75.
Class II.—Marian Mathews 71, G. Cruise 69, Annie Black 68, Christina MacKenzie 62, Stuart Armstrong 60, Edgar Cruise 57, Sam Cohen 50.

GRADE VI.

Reading & Recitation,
Honours.—Stuart Jones 96, Nellie Laurin 93, Sam Rashevsky 91.
Class I.—Rowena Cowan 89, S. Jacobson 88, Lena Combie 87, Cecil McFaul 86, Doris Armstrong, George Paul 84, Raymond Underhill 83, K. McFaul 82.

GRADE V.

Grammar,
Honours.—Garfield Clark, Isabel Cleland 98, Gordon Drysdale 97, J. Hay, Rebecca Rashevsky 96, Violet Faconer, Elizabeth Goldsworthy, E. McFaul 95, Olive Staniforth 93, Enid MacNown, Morton Morrison 90.
Class I.—Kathleen Clunie 89, R. Cruise 85, Hugh Gall 84, Howard Jones, Hannah Rogers 83, Katherine Kiles 82, Hugh MacKinnon 80, E. Armstrong 79, Roland Dion, Kenzie Cowan 78, Gordon McFaul, Thelma Wert 75.
Class II.—Clyde Laurin 67, Mary Vliet 65.

GRADE IV.

Scripture,
Honours.—Douglas MacGregor 99, Gilbert Black 96.
Class I.—Winston Drew 83, Carl Demerise 78, Lulu Miller 77, Louisa Vliet 75.
Class II.—Clayton Boyd 84, Andrew Fulton 63, Paul Licop 62, Mamie Morrison 60.
Class III.—Elsie MacVicar 57, A. MacKenzie 55, Amy Morrin 51.

GRADE III.

Arithmetic,
Honours.—Willie Davis 100, Dorothy McFaul 98, Minnie Robinson 96.
Class I.—Doris Boyd 86, Harold Combie 81, Lloyd Canning 80, Gerald Wert 78.
Class II.—Melvin Scott 71, Dorothy MacKinnon 70, Alice McNown 70, Gladys Massie 63, Allan Doig 56, G. L'Abbee 51, Helen McFaul 50.

THOS. W. BUKES

Lachute.
Painter and Paperhanger
Work wanted at once. Every description of Painting, Paperhanging and Decorating at cheap rates. Papering from \$3.00 per room. Ceilings papered, from \$1.00 per ceiling. Tinting, Whitewashing, Painting, Graining, equally as cheap. These prices include all preparation and trimming of paper.
All work by contract, and a first class job guaranteed.

In Time For CHRISTMAS

You can be certain of reaching the Old Country in ample time to enjoy all the festivities, when you book your passage on a one-class cabin White Star-Dominion "Christmas Ship."
REGINA (New) Dec. 7
Hullfax, Cher's, Southampton, Hamble
PITTSBURGH (New) Dec. 11
Hullfax, Glasgow, Belfast, Liverpool
CANADA Dec. 14

Ask one of our travel experts to call and help plan your trip.
Call, phone or write 212 McGill St. MONTREAL
or Local R.R. and S.S. Agents

WHITE STAR DOMINION LINE

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

WANT ADS.

They Bring Results.

FOR SALE.—Frame barn 50 x 42 ft. 14 foot posts, in good condition. Apply to A. Kyle, Lakefield, Que.

HOUSE TO LET.—Seven roomed house, bath, lavatory, hot and cold water, furnace, very central. Apply to Miss Hampton.

FOR SALE.—One 7 h.p. steam engine and boiler, (Leonard make), in first class running order. For information apply at the Watchman Office.

LOST.—Duo-Fold pencil, between Post Office and Lachute Academy. If found please return to Academy.

FOR SALE.—Chevrolet Touring Car, 1922 Model. Apply to Alex. F. Bothwell.

APPLES.—We have a quantity of choice winter apples put up in bags of 100 lbs. These apples are the best we have ever handled and are splendid cookers. Present price is \$2.25 per bag.
Farmers' Club St. Jerusalem.
J. A. POLLOCK, Sec'y.
14-11-2.

WELL DRILLING.—Surest and best process, best of service guaranteed. If you are in need of a well drilled write me. I drill from a 4 1/2 inch hole to 6 inch. I set up my machine for ten feet to 1,000, — Arthur Campbell, Prop. of several drilling machines, L'Orignal, Ont. Phone 18.

WANTED.—Demonstration Agents for hand power or portable electric Macartney Milkers. Must be dairy farm demonstrations on own farm. H. Victor Brayley, Provincial Organizer, Braecroft Farm, St. Michael de Rougemont, Que. 28-11-4.

WANTED.—Organizer for Macartney Milker, for District composing Counties Soulanges, Vaudreuil, Argenteuil, Two Mountains & Terrebonne. H. Victor Brayley, Provincial Organizer, Braecroft Farm, St. Michael de Rougemont, Que.

AGENTS WANTED.

First quality goods are essential to build a profitable business. Watkins genuine Products are guaranteed to sell and give satisfaction. Over 150 varieties. No experience needed. Exclusive territory. J. R. Watkins Company, 379 Craig West, Montreal. 28-11-5.

APPLES FOR SALE.

First quality of fall and winter Apples, hand picked and put up in one bushel basket. Phone your order to AYERS' ORCHARD, 157 r 2-2

AUCTION SALE.

The lot of land consisting of one acre on which the Geneva Cheese Factory stood will be sold on the premises by Public Auction on Saturday, Nov. 15th., at 2 o'clock p.m. Terms Cash.

—We stuff all kinds of animals and birds at Moderate Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed. J. M. Malette, Foundry St., Lachute, Que.

The undersigned, being a trained nurse, with number of years' experience offers her services for care of invalid, housekeeper or companion. Apply to Mrs. C. M. Browne, Box 13, Lachute Mills, or at the residence of C. J. James.

RADIOS!

I have taken over the agency for the Westinghouse Radios and will be pleased to furnish all information relative to same. These machines are the best on the market and satisfaction is assured. Phone or write for particulars to JNO. G. FRASER, R. R. No. 2, Lachute, Phone 132 r 1-2.

A noticeable feature about a shave or a haircut at A. L'ABBE'S Barber Shop is that—when you descend from the chair, you feel there is no need to view yourself in the mirror. You are confident that not a hair of your head speaks of disorder or neglect.

DOMINION FINANCIAL CORPORATION LIMITED.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The Dominion Financial Corporation, Limited, 232 St. James Street, has declared a dividend of two (2) per cent upon the paid up Capital Stock for the quarter ending, October 31st, 1924, being at the rate of eight (8) per cent per annum, payable November 30th, 1924.

C. MORRISON, Treasurer.
Montreal, October 31, 1924. 28-11-4.

Call at
W. D. McQUAT'S STORE
— LACHUTE —
for the famous
DALYTE Electric Globes
At Special Prices
ALL FULLY GUARANTEED

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

AN APPEAL.

HELP THE CRIPPLED CHILDREN

"Mr. Blank, were you in Church on Sunday?" "Yes." "Did you hear our Minister say, 'It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God'?" "I wonder what authority he has for making such a statement; it bothers me somewhat and keeps recurring to my mind, altho' I try to banish it."

I suppose I am what is termed 'a rich man', but I came by my money honestly, and worked very hard in my younger days to accumulate my wealth; and do you think or believe this is going to debar me from getting into Heaven?"

"Well, my friend, the words our Minister quoted are sure enough in the Bible; you can read for yourself the 19th chapter of St. Matthew and the 24th verse, but you must not take them too literally. You say you came by your riches honestly, but are you using them honestly to help a less fortunate one?"

Or are you hoarding your money to leave behind you, for your relatives about? You brought nothing into the world, neither can you take anything out; and our Saviour's command is, 'If thou wilt be perfect, go and sell what thou hast and give to the poor.'"

To my own mind, the thing that counts is, are you using your riches, to help some poor struggling creatures along, to lighten their burdens, and to make life a little brighter for them, or to bring a bit of happiness into the life of a little child?

I think our Saviour specially commends the little children to us, in these words, "Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones."

Here is the very chance you are looking for my friend.

The Christmas season is rapidly approaching and you may be looking forward to it with pleasure; but there is a little Hospital a few miles from here, where the little cots are full of poor wee cripples, suffering untold pain and agony at this festive season; and the only bright spot in their little lives, is to know old "Santa Claus" lovingly remembers them.

Will you not give a little of your wealth, and let the Spirit of Christmas enter fully into these spotless Wards?

God never forgets a debt, and 'He that giveth to these poor little mites leendeth to the Lord.' Rest assured you will reap a great reward, if you try to banish the suffering and pain from these little lives, just for this one Great Day, and you will find the Scripture Verse will not bother you so much, but in its place will come this beautiful thought,—I have done what I can to lighten the burden of others.

THE GREAT WORK.

Two people met at the Gate of Light, And one was full of pride,— The world is better, and far more bright,

Because I lived! he cried. Inventions and Cities bear my name, And many a book of worth; I added much to my Country's fame, The years I dwelt on earth."

But 'twas not for him the Crown most fair, Not on him the Angel smiled; 'Twas on him who said as he entered there,

"I helped a Crippled Child."

Please do not let us plead in vain for these little ones, who are as precious as your own children to the Saviour, who grieves to see their suffering.

(Mrs. A. M.) Z. L. CAMPBELL

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOING EAST.

No. 426, due at Lachute 8.35 a.m.
No. 422, due at Lachute, 10.52 a.m.
No. 424, due at Lachute 8.07 p.m.

GOING WEST.

No. 421, due at Lachute 10.01 a.m.
No. 423, due at Lachute 7.14 p.m.
No. 425, due at Lachute 8.44 p.m.
No. 427, (Saturday and Sunday only), due at Lachute 3.42 p.m.

For further particulars apply to J. S. GILES, Town Ticket Agent.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

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

THOUSANDS ARE GOING HOME FOR THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving this year falling on Monday, November 10th, allows an unusually long week-end, and permits travelling distances which would be impossible in a shorter period. Thousands or out-of-town friends are arranging to visit the home.

The Passenger Department of the Canadian National Railways stated that special arrangements are being made on all routes to provide the public with every travelling comfort. Nevertheless, as it is impossible to estimate the number who will be travelling, it would be wise for all those who intend leaving town to make their reservations both going and returning, as soon as possible.

For fares, tickets, and any information apply to S. GOLDSWORTHY Town Ticket Agent, Lachute, Phone 191 r 3. 7-10-1.

MASQUERADE DANCE AT LACHUTE

The Masquerade Dance held at McArthur's Hall on the night of Hal-lowe'en, Friday last, was a decided success. Some thirty five couples, attired in fancy costume and assembled together in a hall that was lavishly decorated for this event, presented a pretty spectacle. The evening was one of enjoyment for all present.

A prize for the best dancing was awarded to Miss Dorothy Cooke and Mr. D. Mitchell. Second prize was secured by Miss Catherine Jones and Mr. And. Nicoll.

Ladies' prize for best costume was awarded to Miss A. Hume, as a Gipsy; and for gentlemen, first prize to Mr. Howard Morrison, of Montreal, attired as a Clown. Miss E. McKimmie, representing "Whistle," Miss H. Nicholl as a Sailor, and Miss Isabel Wason as an Old Fashioned Maid, also Miss Ruby Rodgers as "Mid-Night," contributed to the brilliance of the costumes. Messrs. E. Albright and S. McAdam, of St. Andrews, were also successful, dressed respectively as a 20th. Century Gentleman and a Sheikh.

COMING EVENTS.

A Social and Concert will be held in the Geneva School on Friday evening, Nov. 14th. Admission 25 cts., children under 12, ten cents.

A Shooting match for 15 Turkeys will be held at Gordon Walker's Lachute, on Saturday, Nov. 8th., starting at 1 o'clock. Come and get one.

—Grand Orange Ball will be held in the Oddfellows' Hall, Lachute, on Friday evening, November 7th., at 8 o'clock. Refreshments will be served. Gents \$1.00.

It's cold outside, damp underfoot, and generally unpleasant. But don't let the weather put a damper on your spirits. An evening at the Rex Theatre will cheer you up wonderfully; and you can rest assured that the program will be a good one.

"IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD, YOU WILL BE MINE."

He returned from captivity among Algerian tribesmen and found that his sweetheart who had believed him dead had joined the White Sisterhood. But nothing mattered to him except that he loved her, so he trapped her in his lodgings, defied the will of God, and Man, and—See the "White Sister" One of the greatest picture of the theatre. Playing at the Princess Theatre, Brownsburg, on Nov. 10, 11 and 12th. Admission children 10 c., Adults 25 cts.

Professional Column.

L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.
Advocate,
Telephone No. 60.
LACHUTE. P. QUE.

LAW OFFICES.
of
MACNAUGHTON & MICHAUD,
ADVOCATES BARRISTERS, ETC.
LACHUTE, TEL. 176.
Consultations every Saturday.
MONTREAL OFFICE.
224 St. James St. Tel. Main 7126.

GARTAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
Notary.
Money to loan on security
Dispositor of the late J. E. Valois,
notary's papers.
LACHUTE. P. QUE.

J. F. LAVIGNE, B.A.
Notary Public
Municipal, Provincial and Victory
Bonds Handled
Telephone 178
Opposite Post Office
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

DR. J. E. CHRYSTIE
B. Sc. M. D. C. M.
Physician and Surgeon,
In office of late Dr. G. M. Christie,
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist
Office over Sanford's Store
Here Every Day.
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

DR. A. B. HALSEY,
VETERINARIAN,
Carillon, P. Que.

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE
Veterinary Surgeon
Prompt and Efficient Service
is always ours.
Phone No. 9. 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. 168 w.
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

Good Company at the
REX THEATRE
GENERALLY NOTED FOR
FIRST CLASS PROGRAMS
NEVER A FAILURE.
Come and meet your
Favourite Stars.
Performance nightly—8 o'clock

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

Big Attractions at the
REX THEATRE
Wanda Hawley in
"THE LION OF NEMESIS"
"A KISS IN TIME"
Tonight, Thursday
First Class Program every night

VOL. XLIX.

LACHUTE, QUE., NOVEMBER 14, 1924.

NO. 43.

- Give Us a Call For -

TIN, AGATE AND ALUMINUM WARE
STOVES, RANGES AND HEATERS,
STOVE PIPES, ELBOWS AND TEES,
PUMPS, PIPE, AND FITTINGS,
RADIO SETS AND ACCESSORIES,
WILLARD RADIO & AUTOMOBILE BATTERIES,
AUTO ACCESSORIES & PEERLESS GASOLINE
PAINTS, OILS, LEAD, PUTTY, AND GLASS.

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

Let the Truth be Known.

BAD FAITH.

In political discussions, good faith is not always found, nor expected. But we have the right to expect good faith in religious controversy when dealing with those who claim spiritual leadership. On or about 15th of October last, the local branch of the Presbyterian Association is used a circular dealing with local conditions.

One of the clauses read as follows: "There is absolutely no possibility of a neutral attitude on this question of Church Union. If you merely do not vote, thinking that by such inaction you are adopting a neutral attitude, you are not, as your name will then be counted as a vote in favor of Union."

Shortly afterwards it was discovered that this statement contained an error and a correction was printed in the following terms:

In a circular previously issued, it was intimated that a vote not cast would be a vote to enter the Union. In making this statement, the compilers of the circular were misled because that was the principle insisted upon by the Unionists in previous years. The method of taking the vote laid down in the Bill is not clear and has caused much difference of opinion, but it is now conceded that a majority of those who vote will decide whether the congregation goes into the Union or remains out. The error was not material to the discussion and has been unfairly seized upon to insinuate that the other statements made in the circulars are incorrect.

The circular containing this correction was mailed on the 3rd of November to all to whom the first had been addressed and many others. On the 11th of November, at a meeting of the Presbytery, or eight days after, the Rev. A. G. MacKinnon deliberately called attention to the error, without saying a word concerning the correction.

The report appears in the Montreal Gazette as follows: "Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, of Lachute, taking the floor, declared that a pamphlet had been circulated in his congregation which stated that anyone not voting would be counted as having voted for union. "Dr. Scott, is that honest?" he asked.

Is this a sample of the good faith and fairness to be expected from the minister of Lachute Church?

SOUTH CHINA MISSIONARIES OPPOSED TO CHURCH UNION.

A majority of Presbyterian Missionaries in South China decide against Union, according to the following resolution extracted from the minutes of the South China Mission Council, which appeared in the Presbyterian Witness of November 29th, 1923.

"Moved by Dr. Jessie McBean, seconded by Mr. Armstrong, that we deplore the fact that the Assembly, without another appeal to the membership of the Church, has seen fit to take steps to the consummation of Union in such a way as to deliberately provide for the discontinuance of the name Presbyterian Church in Canada in a land famed for religious liberty and toleration, and that we most deeply deplore the lack of spiritual influence in the movement.

It was agreed that the vote on the above be recorded: "For—Dr. McBean, Mr. Armstrong, Mrs. Crockett, Miss Reid, Miss Batey and Miss Shearer.

"Protesting against—Dr. McDonald, Mr. Becking and Mr. McRae."

WHY OUR OWN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH?

History shows that in Doctrine, or religious belief, most of the Evangelical Churches may be grouped in two classes, usually known as Calvinist and Arminian; the former holding and teaching God's will supreme, yet man free; the latter holding and teaching that man is free and God's will in measure contingent on man's action.

History also shows that in Polity or Government most of the Churches may likewise be grouped under two types, one democratic, the other bureaucratic.

In the former the people are the Church, and the clergy, or those in official position, are chosen by the people to serve in the Church, to manage the work of the Church, with in certain definite limitations, but with no power beyond that service and those limitations.

In the latter type, the clergy, the official class, are "The Church", appointed not only to do the work of the Church, but with full power to do with the Church as they may wish or choose while the people accept submit, follow, obey, what "the Church" prescribes and commands.

This latter type of Church, the bureaucratic or autocratic, means a people who are content to let others judge and choose and act, for them in matters of faith and worship.

The former, the democratic type, means a people who think and judge and choose and act, for themselves, a people who, if they see cause, may change their church connection, but who do not allow any other man or body of men to pass them along from one type of Church to another, like pawns on a chess board, at will.

Of the two types in Doctrine, Presbyterians hold and teach with Calvin and with Paul, that God's will is Supreme in all things, and yet that man is free, and fully responsible for his own life and destiny. That ideal of God has, in all Christian history, tended to build up strong, virile Christian character. In the words of a great historian it has "put iron into the blood" of the men and nations who held it.

In Polity or Government, the Presbyterian Church has ever been the world's great representative of Democracy, standing for the rights of the people as against clerical and official domination and control. Her ministers are servants to the Lord in the Church, their leadership being "not as lords over God's heritage, but examples of the flock."

The Presbyterian Church represents the stand of a free sovereign people for the right to decide for themselves everything relating to their religious life, both in the inward reception and the outward expression of that life.

The Presbyterian Church has been in the religious world what the British Empire has been in the world's civil and national affairs, the great representative of Democracy, of the freedom and rights of the people, as against all human autocracy and despotism.

The Presbyterian Church, while maintaining its own free, democratic type has always been among the foremost in all co-operative work with other Churches for the good of men and the glory of God.

The more fully our Presbyterian people realize these great facts, the more thankful will they be for the world's historic Presbyterian Church, and for our own Canadian Branch of that world-wide Church.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Christie spent the holidays in Ottawa.

Mrs. K. Fraser spent Thanksgiving in Ottawa visiting friends.

Miss Lizzie Paul, of Montreal spent the holiday with her parents.

Mrs. Ahier, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving with Miss Eup. Creswell.

Rev. and Mrs. Cliff, of Arnprior, were recent guests of Mrs. W. J. Todd.

Miss A. Wallace, of Montreal, was a week-end visitor at Mrs. Peter Cruise's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Burnett, of Montreal, spent the holidays in Lachute and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Boa, of Montreal, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Gordon for the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Gales, of Montreal, spent the Thanksgiving holiday with her parents in Louisa.

Miss M. Westgate, of Macdonald College, spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Westgate.

Messrs. R. A. Wright, of Toronto, and W. H. D. Miller, of Montreal, were in town the early part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Cooke and Miss Hilda Sutton of Montreal, spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sutton.

The Misses Jean and Bella Morris of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Todd, of East Settlement, over the holidays.

Miss Edith Beers, Mr. R. Beers and Miss Louise Parker, of Montreal, were holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Beers.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McArthur and daughter Lorna, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. R. McArthur over Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Wall, Mrs. Donovan, and Mrs. Wilkinson, all of Montreal, were visitors at Mrs. Robt. Miller's over Thanksgiving.

Mr. Hugh Pollock and Mr. W. H. Hume spent a few days this week in Saranac Lake visiting Mr. Hugh Pollock and other friends.

—A Shooting Match for Turkeys and Geese will be held at the home of Jno. P. Bradley, Lachute Road, on Saturday, Nov. 15th, at 12:30 sharp.

Guests at Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Scott's on Sunday were, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Scott and son, the Misses Parker and Winters and Mr. Ronald Westgate.

Miss K. Bradley, of Montreal, and Miss Eleanor, of Dalhousie Mills, spent Thanksgiving at home, guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bradley, Geneva.

Mr. Ben E. Rogers, of Brockville, Ont., also Miss Irene Rogers, teacher at No. 2 School, Mille Isles, spent Thanksgiving holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Rogers.

Mr. Masson is making splendid improvement to the skating rink which he is facing with artistic cement block front with separate doors for the added convenience of the patrons.

The November meeting of the Upper Lachute Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Jackson, on Friday evening, Nov. 21st. An interesting programme is being arranged.

Miss Barron and the Misses Nancy and Joan Archibald, of Montreal, were holiday guests of the Misses Barron. Miss MacPherson returned to the city on Tuesday after a pleasant visit.

Miss McGillivray, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Jas. Yelland. Messrs. Allan and Hann, of Montreal, were also visitors for a short time, en route for the hunting grounds.

Judging from the large number of deer shipped from this station during the last few days the numerous parties have met with very fine success, especially that of the Rainbow Hunt Club who brought out 10 of the spoil.

Mr. and Mrs. Shepherd, Mr. and Mrs. W. Wilson and Miss Lizzie, Mr. and Mrs. Laurin with Master W. and E. Laurin, and the Misses F. Lanthier and Miss J. Wilson all of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Jno. Bradley of Isle au Chata.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Moore and family and Miss Ethel Moore, also Mr. Geo. Kercher, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Moore, also Miss Maud Robinson and Mrs. Russell and two children who motored from Toronto.

BIRTH.

STEWART.—At Brownsburg, on Nov. 7th, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. J. Stewart, a son.

Mr. Albert Nicholl has returned home from Regina.

Miss M. James, of Brownsburg, spent the week-end with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deacon and daughter spent the week-end at Morin.

Mrs. D'Ahier, of Bord-a-Plouffe, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Jno. Scott.

Miss Muriel Walker, of Huntingdon, spent the holiday with her parents.

Mrs. P. Dobbie with her son and daughter spent Thanksgiving at Avoca.

Mr. Ralph Hammond, of Montreal, was the holiday guest of Mrs. V. A. Morrison.

Mrs. H. D. Banford will be "At home" on Saturday, Nov. 22nd, from 3 to 6 p.m.

Miss Grace Robinson, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her parents at Shrewsbury.

Mr. Guy Todd, of Montreal, spent the holidays in town, the guest of his mother.

Miss Hazel Drysdale, of Dorval, is spending a few days' visit with Mrs. H. Drysdale.

Messrs. Wm. McKimmie and A. MacVicar spent a couple of days in Montreal this week.

Miss Lela McCullough spent the holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. McCullough in Hazel Land.

Miss May Parker and her friend Miss A. Winters, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving at Mr. Geo. Westgate's and with other friends.

The Misses Evelyn and Lillian Hamilton spent the week-end in Lachute, guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hamilton.

The Turkey shoot at the home of Mr. Jno. Bradley of Isle aux Chats, passed off very successfully and some good shooting is reported.

Messrs. Herbert and Melvin McDonald returned home to Lakeside on Wednesday, having spent the summer month in Manitoba.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Morrison and Mr. Howard Morrison, of Notre Dame de Grace, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. MacGibbon.

Mrs. Strachan and son, Miss Daly, of Ottawa, and Mr. Ralph Goldsworthy, of St. Johns, were guests of Mrs. Goldsworthy over the week-end.

Miss Lena Morrison, Shawbridge, Miss Mabel Rodgers and Mr. Geo. Tucker, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town the guests of Mrs. W. J. Rodgers.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Underhill and family, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Leggett and family, motored to Montreal and spent the holidays in the city.

Miss Eileen Boyd, accompanied by Miss Heintz and Messrs. E. Elliott and A. Roy, motored from Ottawa, spending the holidays at home, returning Tuesday via Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Thorburn and family, of Montreal, also Mr. Norman Thorburn, of Montreal, and Mr. Arthur Thorburn of Ste. Therese, were the week-end guests of Mrs. Jno. Thorburn.

Miss Margaret Walker and Mr. Allan Walker, of Rockland, Ont., spent the week-end in town, returning home on Monday, accompanied by their sister, Mrs. D. Simon and her daughter.

The ladies of the Methodist Church were much gratified on Friday last, when the proceeds of their bazaar came to \$172.75. A large number of ladies were in attendance and a happy time was spent around the tea tables.

The Union Thanksgiving Service was held in the Methodist Church, on Monday last, when a very earnest address befitting the occasion was given by the Rev. Mr. MacKinnon, assisted by Rev. Mr. McEwen. The collection was devoted as usual to the Verdun Hospital and the sum realized was \$27.56.

—Wouldn't you like to see the beautiful lace and embroideries made by the Chinese women and girls in the Hwaking Mission School? Call at W. Banford and Son's Store, where Miss Banford will exhibit them on November 19th, at 2 p.m., and on Wednesday afternoons following. Everything hand-made, and all profits for the benefit of this Mission. Telephone at any time 67 r 4. 28-11-3.

In Mr. J. D. Campbell's Store, one may see a beautiful large life-size doll that talks and walks. It will be raffled on Dec. 17th, and the proceeds are to be given to the Children's Memorial Hospital of Montreal. This is a most worthy institution and the help that you can give in this way will be greatly appreciated. The doll retails at \$10, and the price of a ticket is only 25 cts., so don't miss getting one at the first opportunity.

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.

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.

SPECIALS

NORTHWAYS GARMENTS, PROGRESS BRAND CLOTHING, STANFIELD'S UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR, COOPER CAPS AND HATS FOR FALL.
MONARCH YARNS, Dove, down, floss, silver twist brush, angora, Scotch fingering, white heather wheeling in all shades.
ASTORIA SHOES for men. KINGSBURY for Ladies. Nothing but the BEST in Dress Goods, and a large assortment. Wool Flannelettes in many shades and heavy ores for winter.
Come in and look over the above lines. It is always a pleasure to show our goods.
STANDARD DESIGNER STYLES.

McFAUL BROS.

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

OUR FREE AIR HOSE IS AT YOUR SERVICE.

Ford Cars.

1925 Models are now in Stock.

FORDSON TRACTORS, TRACTOR PLOWS, AND DISCS

— GENUINE FORD PARTS —

Batteries repaired, charged and closed

VULCANIZING, WELDING, AND ALL KINDS OF GARAGE WORK.

TIRES, TUBES AND ACCESSORIES.

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.

CRESWELL'S
Canada Cement
Prices Right
R. Creswell Regist'd

Soils and Pops

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

WINTER CARE OF THE BROOD MARE.

Steadily increased interest in horse breeding has been apparent during the past year. With lowered prices for farm products generally, many farmers have come to appreciate the fact that the rearing of a few foals yearly entails a minimum of labor and a fair market for feed produced on the farm.

There is just this note of warning to be sounded—there never was a worse time to raise scrub and skates than the present. There is a demand for quality drafters. Such a demand will not only continue but increase, provided that the right kind of horse is available. The discouraging condition of the horse market has been caused not so much by lack of market as by over-production of something the market does not want at any price,—the misfit horse, lacking type, quality and weight.

Choosing the Brood Mare.—The stallion gets most of the blame for a poor colt; the mare gets little, and the mare's owner blames himself not at all. Admitting that the stallions are not, in all cases, what they ought to be, and that, to many farmers, choice is limited,—the assertion still holds good that, with many of the mares bred, the expectation of a good colt, even with the service of the best draft stallion in the world,—resolved itself into a friendly little game of dice with Nature's dice box—the laws of heredity. In such cases, Nature uses loaded dice,—nearly always! As to the other member concerned in the production of sealawag horses,—the owner,—it must be admitted that many under-sized, poorly-developed 3-year-olds are the result of hot summers, flies, bare pastures, trudging after hard-worked mothers, and of winters where, in so far as the foal is concerned, a little grain, choice hay and a few roots are conspicuous rather by their absence.

The horse is a necessity on the farm. Even if a man has no pride in a horse for a horse's sake, it pays to have part of the working complement made up of mares, and good brood mares at that, with size, quality, few hereditary objections and no hereditary unsoundnesses.

Early versus Late Foaling.—Most foals come in May and June. Where the mare is not worked after foaling, the foal gets a good start before the heat and flies of later summer. The tendency to trouble at foaling time is much greater, however, with the early foal; the percentage of joint-ill cases

or those with weak joints or general weakness will be found greater than where mares foal later, say July or even August. The reason for this is, undoubtedly, the fact that the late foaling mare spends the spring and early summer at hard work (reasonably hard work rarely killed an unborn foal), and spends some of her time on grass. Her system is cleaned, hardened and rebuilt, and her functions generally keyed up,—the benefit of all of which is reflected in a hardy, rugged foal that dies only through acts of violence.

A consideration of fall foal rearing has already been taken up in this publication. There are many benefits and few objections. Suffice, in this instance, to say that, for reasons already given, fall foals are almost invariably strong foals, free from taint or disease.

The In-Foal Mare in Winter.—While lacking definite information on the subject, from all that we know, disease, abnormality and weakness,—with reference to foals—are conditions practically unknown in bands of wild horses. Here, of course, nothing but an outdoor life is possible; there is no grain bin; feed is often scarce; in the winter grass may be covered with snow and reached only by pawing after it; Nature permits of little standing around in a sunny yard; and, not in spite of, but because of these circumstances, there are few if any weak foals!

Feeds.—A brood mare should get but little grain during the frozen period. A fair amount of good hay, timothy, mixed hay, clover or peas, oats and vetches. One feed a day of well cured mixed or clover hay or green cut oat hay is excellent. There is no better feed than roots,—the only truly natural succulent feed possible in the winter months. Turnips, carrots or mangels should form at least one feed daily. They are cooling, laxative, contain earth and earthy salts, are good for the teeth and gums and, lastly,—are relished.

Exercise.—The right kind of exercise, of course, is regular work,—forced exercise. The foal, in utero, develops normally where the blood of the dam is clean. It is accumulation or insufficient scavenging from the mare's system, of poisonous by-products that generally causes weak foals or predisposes to foal ailments. Plenty of oxygen, natural and succulent feeds and work promote healthy functioning. A mare in healthy, natural shape means that the foal she is carrying is likely in similar condition.

The blood of each is one and the same. When an overfat, overfed, under-exercised, sluggish-bodied mare has a good, strong foal, that foal has had a special guardian angel, and came right in spite of his mother and his future owner.

Special Feeds, Preventives, Tonics, Etc.—Trouble at foaling time or later can be prevented much more easily than cured. The treatment generally indicated in the foregoing follows natural lines and generally will be found sufficient. Nevertheless, there are a few simple supplementary lines of feeding that may well be considered. Use medicines and tonics when they are indicated, not as a general hit-and-miss cure-all. See that the mare gets salt regularly. A tablespoonful of chick-size or pulverized charcoal in the feed two or three times a week is excellent. A box in the yard containing a readily accessible mixture of salt, bone-meal and charcoal is particularly good for colts and growing stock generally, but may also supply just what some brood mares may require in the way of mineral salts. In the latter connection, not all mares require the same, and it is well to provide for obscure possibilities.

Joint ill, its cause, method of infection, prevention and cure are, one and all, still more or less obscure. Lately it has been recommended that potassium iodide be fed to in-foal mares during at least the winter months of pregnancy in quantities of, say, one teaspoonful of this salt in the drinking water twice monthly,—on the first and fifteenth, for example. A simple treatment, truly, and one which, in the limited experience of the Experimental Farm System, has been accompanied by freedom from trouble with joint ill in foals from mares so treated. Only further experiment, of course, will reveal the facts, as to whether such treatment caused, or was incidental to, the desired result. In cases where joint ill is prevalent, vaccines of reputable origin and manufacture should be used. While by no means a sure preventive, experimental evidence shows a material lessening of this ill where they are used. Vaccine treatment, however, should be accompanied at all times by correct methods of feeding and management, as briefly indicated. We are too prone to abuse nature and then rely implicitly upon a well-advertised corrective. Where joint ill is prevalent, too, the adoption of later foaling practice seems to have a distinctly beneficial result.

It is generally conceded that there is more risk attendant to parturition with the mare than with any other class of stock. Much of this increased risk has been caused by years of deviation from natural treatment. A strong foal at birth—like Topsy—"just grows." (Keep a bottle of iodine on hand for navel disinfection at foaling time). But a weak foal is a source of endless trouble and worry, of doubtful outcome, the result, in many cases, of undesirable conditions that were entirely under the control of the owner.

DAIRY.

Most cattle are bothered more or less with lice at one time or another. A successful method of extermination used by one cattleman is to put the cattle in a chute, sprinkle each one thoroughly with an insect powder along the backbone from the poll to the tail head and the lice disappear. He learned this method from an old cattle farmer and not from a bug professor.

It works; and the farmer explains the fact by saying that every louse circumnavigates the cow once in each forty-eight hours. When his journey brings him to the powder line, Mr. Louse does not turn back, as a discreet bug would do, but plows right through and the thorough dusting he gets finishes him.

Nothing costs more than the things we try to get for nothing.

Average Cost of Farm Machinery.

The Supervisor of Illustrations Stations of the Dominion Experimental Farms, last year conducted an enquiry into the cost of farm machinery. In his annual report for 1923 he gives the results as follows, allowing for average investment, replacement and repairs: In Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Quebec, Ontario and British Columbia, the average charge to farmers was \$2.16 per acre and in Alberta and Saskatchewan \$1.25. It was found that the size of the cultivated area on a farm is the controlling factor in the economical use of machinery, and that the cost per acre is greater on small farms than on those of medium size. Farms ranging in area from twenty to fifty acres showed a machinery cost of \$3.37 per acre; those between fifty and one hundred and fifty acres in extent, \$1.65 per acre; those from one hundred and fifty to two hundred acres \$1.25 per acre; and those from two hundred to five hundred acres and over \$1.17 per acre. A certain amount of equipment appears equally as necessary on fifty acre farms as on farms of one hundred and fifty acres. On larger farms a second set of certain machines is found necessary; the large area under cultivation, however, tends to keep down the machinery cost per acre. The report recommends co-operative buying where practicable of certain expensive machines, such as seed drills, grain binders, corn binders, corn cutters and blowers.

Crop Prices in 1922 and 1923.

Statistical tables in the report of the Director of the Dominion Experimental Farms for the year ending March 31, 1924, give comparisons for the years 1922 and 1923 of yields and prices of farm crops in Canada, and a comparison between the yields and prices in the Eastern Provinces, the Prairie Provinces, and British Columbia. These tables show an increase in price for the crops in 1923 compared with 1922, in the case of fall wheat, from \$1.01 to \$1.02 per bushel, flax seed from \$1.72 to \$1.77, corn for husking from 88 cents to 92 cents, potatoes from 90 cents to \$1.02 per hundredweight, and turnips, mangels, etc., from 54 to 59 cents also per hundredweight. Buckwheat was stationary at 84 cents per bushel.

The total yield of the crops increased in the majority of instances in 1923 over 1922, the exceptions being: Rye, which decreased from 32,373,400 bushels to 23,231,800 bushels, peas from 3,170,100 bushels to 2,898,200 bushels; beans from 1,308,300 bushels to 1,041,700 bushels, corn for husking from 13,798,000 bushels to 13,608,000 bushels, potatoes from 55,745,300 hundredweight to 55,497,000 hundredweight, turnips, mangels, etc., from 43,978,500 hundredweight to 38,116,500 hundredweight, and fodder corn from 5,879,000 tons to 5,320,800 tons.

Lantern Slide Lectures.

Colored lantern slides representing the improvement of village and farm dwellings through the planting of trees, shrubs and flowers, are sent out from the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, to those qualified to make use of them for lecture purposes. Last year, according to the Report of the Director, sets of slides with special lecture notes were sent to seventy applicants for use in public meetings. Reports from forty-three meetings showed an average attendance of about 140 persons.

Every precaution should be taken not to stunt the young stock. They should be kept growing winter and summer. Calves and yearlings should gain from forty to seventy-five pounds during the winter.

Although only 4,400 stars can be seen with the naked eye, a catalogue of 4,000,000 is being prepared.

Home Education

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

The Habit of Concentration—By Edith Lochridge Reid.

How long do your children keep at the things they are doing? Do they always finish what they start? Do they know how to concentrate?

Business men tell us that the one great trouble with the young folks they employ is their lack of the habit of concentration; they cannot get results because they have not learned to focus their attention.

Teachers find the same difficulty all through the grades. Of course, they do their best to combat and correct the fault, but this is not easy because the trouble started in the home during babyhood.

Take the baby a year old, for example. Mother puts him on the floor and empties a whole box of playthings before him. What happens? Why, the child is frustrated with the heap. He grabs a fuzzy dog and turns it about in his hands once or twice and throws it down. He picks up a bell, gives it a few rings and away it goes. Perhaps he stacks up two or three blocks and gives them a kick. Soon his resources are exhausted, and mother wonders why he can't content himself with his playthings.

Well, the fact is, he is in the position of an adult who has been attending too many entertainments in succession; the program has proved too hectic for his nervous system. It is a case of too much happening at once and, as a result, nothing is enjoyed fully.

Give the baby one thing at a time to play with and make that thing interesting. If he has a dog, let him have a little blanket to wrap it in or a ring to slip on and off the dog's neck for a collar. There should be some association between the toys.

If he is playing with blocks, let him build a garage or the schoolhouse where brother goes to school or

Daddy's office or even the cupboard where mother keeps the cookies.

In any case, if the central theme of playtime is to be "dog," insist that the child stick to the theme, or if "blocks," then keep his mind on that subject.

When Mary starts to color a picture in her drawing book, see that she finishes it before beginning another. If Bobbie decides to make a Noah's Ark menagerie with his modelling clay, encourage him to finish it before he makes furniture for sister's doll house.

Yet, while doing this, we need not force monotony into playtime. By merely keeping an eye open mothers may guide their children in such a way that without friction they will form habits of concentration even in their playing. "Finish what you begin" is a slogan every child should learn and follow, for it is the haphazard young folks who were the scatter-brain children. Yet, they are not the ones at fault, but rather those who had their training in charge.

Watch a group of children outside. There is always the child who plays about five minutes and then spoils everything by saying, "Oh, let's not play this any more." Then, if the game is changed, in possibly another five minutes you will hear the same suggestion. This is the child who in babyhood had all his playthings emptied in a heap before him every morning and was not taught to enjoy any one of them distinctively.

Many mothers, who are conscientious in other phases of discipline, fail deplorably when it comes to keeping children interested in "one thing at a time." It takes a great deal of patience to achieve success, but surely the reward comes in knowing that your child goes out into life equipped with that most excellent qualification, the power to concentrate.

But where do you suppose the leaves that fell the year before are?" "Oh, underneath!" came the ready response.

"Dig down and see."

Six pairs of little hands quickly dug into the cool damp earth.

"This dirt's nothing but leaves, Auntie," Edith was the first to announce her discovery. "There are big leaves on top, but underneath the leaves are broken and pressed down ever so firmly."

"And deeper down the leaves are all in little bits of pieces so they hardly look like leaves at all," added Elizabeth.

"Just look at the hole I've dug, Miss Harris," the Little-Boy-Next-Door broke in. "I've dug down to real dirt."

"Real dirt?" questioned Aunt Mae.

"Yes." Then, nothing to look on Miss Harris's face, "Oh, I know what you mean. It's all rotten, decayed leaves, just like that other dirt was all old rocks and stones, isn't it?"

"Yes. That is exactly right. You have dug deep enough to see the leaves in all stages of their decay, from the whole leaf to the moist, black soil. What is it, Edith?" seeing a puzzled look on the little girl's face.

"I understand about the leaves here in the woods, Auntie; but I was wondering about the leaves down in the village. Do they change into soil, too? And how about the plants and flowers that the frost kills, and old apples and fruit that are left to rot on the ground? Before the snow comes in the fall, there seem to be dead leaves and plants and flowers everywhere, but in the spring when the snow melts and everything gets green, I can't see those old brown, dead things anywhere. Have they turned into soil?"

"Perhaps not all in one winter. But eventually they will. The snow and rain help to rot them, the sunshine dries them out and powders them, and the wind carries the particles from place to place, or else they get buried in the ground, where they gradually rot and help another year to provide nourishment for new ferns, flowers and plants."

"I'm awfully glad you've told us what happens to the leaves and flowers, Auntie," burst out tender-hearted Elizabeth, "for now I'll never feel bad again when the frost comes. I always thought that was the end of the pretty things."

"I know how you feel," said Aunt Mae. "I always felt the same way when I was a little girl. Come, let's pick a pretty bouquet of ferns and flowers to take home, and we'll see who can tell the best story about them to Mother."—By Margaret A. Bartlett.

After using an oil-can a small amount of oil runs down the spout onto the can. A good way to eliminate this is to take a washer, one which is depressed in the centre, and by drilling the hole larger it can be made to fit the spout. The washer is then pressed on the spout with the depressed side uppermost; thus when the oil runs down the spout it will accumulate in the washer and when the can is used again it will run out.—E. H.

Lloyd's new register informs us that in 1923, although many new ships were built, the carrying capacity of the merchant fleets of the world decreased almost 1,443,000 tons. The merchant marine of Germany and Japan are forging ahead relatively faster than those of their rivals.

WIRING THE FARM HOUSE

Some Fundamentals to Be Considered When Getting Ready for Electricity.

BY E. A. STEWART.

The first problem to attempt to solve in the application of electricity to agriculture is the proper wiring of the homes and farmsteads. In planning the wiring of the home a few fundamental principles were laid down as necessary for proper wiring. They are as follows:

1. No electrical appliances should be attached to lighting fixtures.

2. Any room used as a passageway must have the light controlled from the points of entrance and exit.

3. All lights should be controlled with wall switches where practicable and no light should be turned on by a snap switch at the socket.

4. All power circuits should be installed according to Standard Code.

The habit of attaching floor lamps, electric irons, toasters, etc., to a fixture outlet is very detrimental to the life of the fixtures. Fixtures are made to hold lamp bulbs and are not made for convenience outlets. Many fixtures are ruined, many pieces of fixture glassware are broken, and many lamp bulbs ruined from removing lamp bulbs from fixtures and attaching a cord to the fixture outlet. This causes unnecessary expense, inconvenience and dissatisfaction. This trouble can be eliminated by properly placed convenience outlets. Some wall receptacles should be placed near the floor where fairly permanent connection such as a floor lamp is to be made. Kitchen outlets and outlets for vacuum cleaners, etc., can be placed at about three feet above the floor. Floor outlets should not be used very frequently, but they have their place. They may be used for floor lamps, dining-room appliances, etc., where a portable cord to the wall is not desirable or where an outside wall is a difficult place to locate an outlet.

The location switches in farm homes is an entirely different problem than it is for urban homes. Most farmers enter the home through the back entrance when they come home in the evening. Living-rooms and dining-rooms are entered more frequently from the rear part of the house rather than from the front. Switches for the dining-room should usually be placed near the kitchen door. If a dining-room is a passageway for the length of it, then the

light should be controlled from two points. Farm kitchens are usually large and are used a great deal as passageways. In such cases the light should be controlled by three-way switches located near the outside door and near the dining-room door. In many farm homes, there is an entry room at the rear of the house. This room may serve for a laundry, a wash room, or for various other purposes. This is usually a passageway and the light should by all means be controlled by two switches. It is desirable to place the switch at the kitchen door inside of the kitchen so that a person can carry an article into the kitchen without setting it down at the door or without going out into the laundry to turn out the light.

Bedrooms should be provided with some convenience outlets. The cost is too great to provide wall receptacles for all bedrooms and it is not necessary. Some openings should be provided for a floor lamp in one or more bedrooms and sufficient outlets should be provided for use with a vacuum cleaner. One or more bedrooms should be provided with wall outlets for portable lamps for dressing tables or for a curling iron. The use of wall lights beside a dresser is very questionable practice for farm homes. The same money spent for ceiling lights and wall outlets will give better service. Many women object seriously to the use of bracket lights for a dressing table as this fixes the position of the furniture in the room once and for always the same. A convenience outlet should be placed in the bedroom for use with an auxiliary heater, curling iron, water heater, etc. The liberal use of convenience outlets will save much time, save fixtures, and is a paying investment, besides making a home a convenient place to work.

The location of the entrance switch and meter is a very important item. This is coupled up with the location of the transformer. When a home is to be wired for heating devices and the farmstead is to be wired for motors, the mislocation of an entrance switch may mean the wasting of a hundred dollars. This part of the wiring demands more discussion than can be given here and will be treated in a separate article.



SMILING SCOTCH DOMESTICS FOR CANADA

This group shows part of a large party of Scotch domestics, who sailed from Glasgow to Canada on the Canadian Pacific liner "Mont Laurier." These girls are all going out to assured posts in various parts of Canada.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

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

Surnames and Their Origin

SCOTT

Variations—Scotti, Schott.
Racial Origin—Doubtful.
Source—Also doubtful.

Here is a family name that is a good bit of a puzzle, both as to racial origin and source.

The obvious explanation, but one which is not entirely satisfactory, is that it was originally a name added to the given name in order to describe nationality. Undoubtedly this actually is the true origin of the name in a great many cases, for in the old English records there are instances of such names as "Malcolm le Scot," which, of course, could have no other meaning.

But this does not explain everything. There are more ancient records in Italy, in France and in Germany, as well as Anglo-Saxon England, which prove that "Scot" in one form or another, was rather widespread as a given name, and not as a descriptive name added to the given name. Latin inscriptions give us the form "Scotus"

and "Scoto," the latter apparently being a common name among the Teutonic Franks who lived in the northern part of France. The name was also common among the subjects of the Emperor Charlemagne and among other Teutonic races as "Scotardus," with syllable, it is to be noted, similar to Richard, Reynard, Leonard, etc., a distinctly Teutonic compound. It was also an Anglo-Saxon given name, as "Scota," and the place name Scottowe is simply a development of the Anglo-Saxon "Scoteho" or "grave of Scota."

In those days there was no such name as Scotland, though in the Celtic tongue Ireland was known as "Scota." It was not until the Middle Ages that, as the name of a country, it was transferred to Scotland in common usage.

The existence of the family name in so many countries indicates it often developed from the given name, but where the given name first appeared is still a mystery.

RICHARDS

Variations—Richardson, Richeson, Richey, Ritchie, Richart, Rickard, Rickards, Rickers, Rickel, Rickley, Rickett, Ricketta, Riches, Riccardi, Ricciardi, Reichard.
Racial Origin—Teutonic.
Source—A given name.

The Normans left their stamp not only on England, but upon all Europe, for while they colonized by no means all the latter, there was a period in medieval times when the Norman arms had subdued about all of the European continent, and Norman rulers held sway in Italy, Spain, France and parts of what is now Germany, as well as in England.

Nor did the Normans have to do more than merely rule most of these sections to leave among them, as one of their legacies, the given name of Richard. Meaning "stern king," it was naturally a name to appeal to such a warlike and dominating race as these Teutons of the middle ages, and one which naturally became usual among the various Norman families ruling in different sections of Europe. In turn, king's names were generally popular among the populace in all lands. Hence it became a widespread given name first, and then a family name throughout most of Europe.

Richeson, as well as Richards, is a shortened form of Richardson, and Richey, Ritchie, and Ritchie are short-endings of Richeson. Rickey and Rickets and Rickert are developments of names formed from nicknames of Richard through the use of the diminutive ending "et" Rickart, Rickards, Rickert and Rickel show German influences, while Riccardi and Ricciardi are natural pronunciations of the Italian tongue. Reichard is found in Alsace and Lorraine.

Oh! Those Printers!

A newspaper which printed a description of a beautiful wedding once made the unfortunate error of stating that: "the roses were pink." The editor of course gave directions that correction be made in the next issue but with the sweetest of intentions and the deepest of regrets this is how the phrase, as corrected, appeared: "The roses were pink."

New Heat Retainer.

The latest heat-retaining material is balsam wool, made of the fibres of the pine and other coniferous trees.

For Women Only.

It is supposed by many people that the only British decoration or medal awarded exclusively to women is the Order of the Royal Red Cross, given for valor in attending to the wounded under fire, or for special merit in similar circumstances. There are, however, four others.

Of these the best known is the Cross of the Order of St. John, instituted by Queen Victoria forty years ago. Its ribbon is of black watered silk, and it is awarded to nurses or those actively interested in nursing.

The Imperial Service Order was originated by King Edward as a reward for women showing conspicuous bravery in any sphere of life. Its holders are few in number, and the decoration is highly valued.

Even more exclusive are the Royal Order of the Crown of India, the latter awarded for services rendered in India by women of the Viceregal Court and wives of the native princes. It is a coveted decoration, but not more so than the first-named, which is given only to titled women, and this in very rare instances.

RHEUMATIC PEOPLE CAN NOW FIND RELIEF

By Driving the Poisonous Acid From the System.

Rheumatism attacks people when the blood is thin and watery, or charged with impurities, thus setting up inflammation of the muscles and joints. Cold, wet weather or sharp winds may start the pains, but the cause is rooted in the blood and to get relief it must be treated through the blood. As a blood builder and nerve tonic Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are unsurpassed, and for that reason do not fail to give relief to rheumatic sufferers when given a fair trial. Among the rheumatic sufferers who have proved the great value of this medicine is Mrs. Simeon J. Tatton, Indian Head, Sask., who says:—"For over two years I was an intense sufferer from rheumatism and until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills no treatment that I took helped me any. The trouble grew so bad that I could not move around the house without help, and finally I had to give up and go to bed. Words cannot tell how much I suffered, and I could not bear to have anyone come near me. Finally one of my neighbors strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to do so. In the course of a few weeks I could feel an improvement, and I was able to get up. I kept on taking the pills until all traces of the trouble were gone, and I could again do my household, feeling like a new person. Three years have passed since that and there has never been the slightest return of the trouble, so that I feel safe in saying that the relief brought by this medicine is permanent."

You can get the pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Appreciated at Last.

"Why this sudden admiration of your tailor?"
"Why—er—I've just received these photos of myself taken in a bathing suit."

Real Irish.

An Irishman was told by his foreman to bring a couple of wheelbarrows from a workshop two miles away. Paddy went for them, but, finding that he could not bring two at once, brought back one.

The foreman asked why he did not bring the two by putting one upside down on the other.

Paddy replied, "Och, sure, sor, I didn't think of that."

So off he went to get the other. After a long time he returned, puffing and bowing, with the two barrows.

"I don't want three barrows," said the foreman.

"Sure, sor, I did not bring three barrows."

"What did you do with the first one, then?"

"Begorra, I took it back to bring the other one," replied Paddy.

Helping Baby.

Alarmed by an unusual noise in the nursery the mother hurried in breathlessly. The children in a close group by the window, the baby being in the middle, looked up calmly as she entered.

"What on earth are you doing?" asked the mother.

"We found," explained the oldest boy, "grandma's false teeth, and we're fitting them down and fitting them on the baby."

Cause of Ropy Dough.

"Ropy" dough is due to bacterial spoilage.

Fence 600 Miles Long.

To inclose one colossal farm in Montana required 600 miles of barbed wire.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

Harvesting the Mint.

Within a few miles of London the peppermint harvest is in full swing, and the pretty blue flowers of this sweet-smelling plant are fast falling beneath the swish of the sickles, or mint hooks, says an English writer.

During the past eleven months the distillery has been silent. Now it is busy night and day, as carloads of the "herb," as it is called, are tossed through the large door of its upper floor, and the air is filled with a pungent odor at first well-nigh overpowering.

On this upper floor are two huge, copper-like stills, each with its huge lid, or "cap," suspended above it. The bottom is perforated so that the steam may rise easily to the mint.

Three boilermen load the stills, and as soon as they are brimful the cap is lowered and sealed by a water suction arrangement fitted round the brim. Meanwhile the boilerman gets up steam until 40 lb. is registered, at which degree of heat the steam is allowed to pass into the well-filled still.

Each load takes seven hours to distil, and the oil and water flow down into the separator on the ground floor. To prevent tampering with the precious liquid, this is kept locked in a cage, of which the charge man alone possesses a key. The process of distilling ended, he unlocks the cage, takes out the separator, and pours the oil into large blue bottles.

A ton of herb usually yields 8 lb. to 10 lb. of oil, and few of the tourists returning from Paris enraptured with the choice liqueurs of that capital realize that the main ingredient, alcohol de menthe, is obtained from the fields of Surrey and shipped to France.

CONSTIPATED CHILDREN

Constipation is one of the most common ailments of childhood and the child suffering from it positively cannot thrive. To keep the little one well the bowels must be kept regular and the stomach sweet. To do this nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. They are a mild but thorough laxative; are pleasant to take and can be given to the newborn babe with perfect safety. Thousands of mothers use no other medicine for their little ones but Baby's Own Tablets. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Queer Dishes.

The Chinese eat many peculiar dishes. Along the southern coast of New Guinea are found gigantic sea worms, which the Chinese place second only to the bird's nest as a table delicacy. A nice fat one will measure almost two feet long and as big around as a man's wrist. These are boiled, cleaned, and placed in the sun to dry and when shipped to China, have the appearance of frankfurters.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Edelweiss in Hidden Nooks.

The error that edelweiss grows only in the haunts of the chamois among the Alps is a common one, says the London Times, but it grows in hidden nooks in Brompton Churchyard, and other places.

Avoid loss when sending money by mail—Use Dominion Express Money Orders—the safe, convenient, inexpensive way.

On Again.

If what shone afar so grand
Turn to nothing in thy hand,
On again—the virtue lies
In the struggle, not the prize.

—Lord Houghton.

British Army Buttons.

To replace the universal button bearing the royal arms, regimental buttons, with the crest of the unit are to be issued to the army, as in pre-war days.

OLD CHUM SMOKING TOBACCO

IS FOUR TIMES SEALED.



to bring you the full richness
and mellow sweetness of this—

"Tobacco of Quality"

Manufactured by
IMPERIAL TOBACCO CO. OF CANADA LIMITED

Help Yourself Postoffice.

Out in Glazier National Park, thirty miles back from the Great Northern Railway, is the only postoffice of its kind. The mail is brought on horseback from the railroad and hung on the side of an old abandoned log cabin in weatherproof bags. The residents ride in from the range for a radius of five miles and help themselves to their mail left for them in the bags.

Worked for 37 Hours.

Sir Thomas Lawrence, painter of the Georgian period, once worked 37 hours without intermission.

The Thames Flock of Swans.

There are about 500 swans on the Thames river in England.

BOILER

Water tube type, 125 h.p., in good condition, also a large amount of plumbing, lighting and heating equipment. Will sell entire or in part at great sacrifice because of alterations to our property. Real Estate Corporation, Limited, Top Floor, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto. Telephone Elgin 3101.

WANTED

FULL RIGGED

SHIP MODELS

Send description and full particulars to
L. COSTELLO
73 W. Adelaide St. Toronto

Burns!

Apply Minard's at once. It acts as a counter irritant and gives quick relief.



A man is as old as the tune he whistles.

Classified Advertisements

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

LADIES ONLY.

OUR BOOKLET, "LADIES' FRIEND," mailed in plain envelope, free. Casler 2423, Montreal.

HOME STUDY

SHORTHAND OR BOOKKEEPING taught in twenty home lessons. Proficiency guaranteed. Diploma given. Empire Business College, 346 Broadview Ave., Toronto.



BETTER IN EVERY WAY

After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ingomar, N. S.—"I took your medicine for a run-down condition and inward troubles. I had pains in my right side so bad at times that I could not walk any distance. I saw about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers and have taken five bottles of it. I am better in every way and you can use my letter to help other women." —Mrs. ALVITA M. PERRY, Ingomar, N. S.

Nervous Breakdown Relieved

Toronto, Ontario.—"It is pretty hard to explain your feelings in nervous troubles. I felt low spirited, had pains in my head and eyes, always crying, and did not want to go anywhere. I do knitting and fancy work, and I would get irritable after a few minutes of work. I have been in Canada five years and have been this way ever since I came. I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I sleep better and it seems to make me eat, and I must say I am feeling more jolly. I have great faith in your medicine because of what it has done for my husband's sister and she recommended it to me." —Mrs. A. SMITH, 10 Burleigh Avenue, Todmorden, Toronto, Ontario.

All druggists sell this dependable medicine, and women suffering from these troubles so common to their sex should give it a trial now.

ERUPTIONS ON HEAD AND FACE

Red, Swollen and Sore.
Cuticura Heals.

"I had my trouble from childhood. It took the form of white, scaly, sore eruptions which caused terrible itching and burning, also loss of sleep. My head and face and parts of my body were affected. The skin on both my head and face was red and swollen and awfully sore. The breaking out caused disfigurement, and I lost nearly all my hair."

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they afforded relief, and at the end of three months I was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. W. A. MILLER, Marshall, Washington, Nov. 8, 1923.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for all toilet purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Department, P. O. Box 5434, Montreal, Quebec. Cuticura is sold by all druggists. Try our new Shaving Stick.

The Empire Medicine

—the preparation which has won the confidence of every country under the British flag—the remedy which has brought health and happiness to millions of men and women in every part of the Empire—the treatment which is resorted to everywhere for ailments such as Sick Headache, Biliousness, Indigestion and Constipation, often considered insignificant, yet decidedly inconvenient ailments which have their origin in a dyspeptic condition of the stomach and a torpid action of the liver.

is

Beecham's Pills

Robert McFaul

MEN'S HEAVY OVERCOATS

also some pretty

LADIES' JACKETS

Underwear of all kinds

LUMBERMEN'S RUBBERS Kauffman's Best Make.

Our line of GROCERIES is always of the—

FRESHEST AND BEST.

The House of Quality. Main Street, Lachute.

Are You Needing a Nice New Suit?

GOOD CLOTHES are not a luxury but a real necessity in these days. There is no need to go poorly clad, because we can fit you with a nice NOBBY SUIT at small cost.

Don't forget that we specialize in remaking FURS and fixing your coats as good as new.

All classes of repairs executed on shortest notice.

A. A. CARBONNEAU

MERCHANT TAILOR BROWNSBURG P. QUE.

\$15,000 00 Sensational Shoe Sale

These Goods were bought at Very Low Prices and will be sold at One Quarter their Value

Special Reductions on our stock of Ready-to-Wear Smits. also our line of Tweeds, which we make to order.

LOUIS GUILBAULT
Main Street, Lachute.

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.

Miss M. V. Slater
Main St., Lachute.

Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table Lamps, for Wedding, Birthday and all other Presentations.

Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins and Buttons. Cuff and Collar Buttons, Eye Glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver.

Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons, also Pie-Plates, Fern Dishes, Waterman's Fountain Pens and Ink, Auto-Stop Safety Razors, etc. Mail orders are solicited and will receive most careful and prompt attention. Re-plating, Engraving and all Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs quickly done and guaranteed. A full line of the "Pyrex" Baking Glass.

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, French Ivory, etc., All of the highest quality.

WARM COATS for WINTER.

Extra Special Values—

Come in and see them. Also a full assortment of Warm Winter Caps, Gloves, Mitts, Sweaters and Socks. Extra special offering in Men's and Boys' Underwear, Gents' Furnishings, and also a full line of SERVICEABLE FOOT WEAR for Men, Ladies and Children.

This is the store to get what you want in Clothing and Footwear, and our prices are the most reasonable.

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

W. G. Staniforth

Main Street,

Telephone 65.



The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, NOV. 14th, 1924.

Subscription Rate per annum, In Canada—\$1.50. In United States—\$2.00.

Notices of Entertainment, Concerts Announcements etc., 10 cents per count line. Minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

(Note:—All locals advertising any event from which there are financial proceeds will be charged at the above rate.)

Card of Thanks, In Memoriam Notices, Births, Marriages and Deaths—50 cents.

With each verse additional—25c.

Want and For Sale advertisements, 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

When replies are directed to the Watchman, additional charge—25c.

Note:—When estimating, count every six words or fraction thereof as one line.

Legal Advertising—\$1.68 per inch Subsequent insertions—\$1.12 per inch.

EN PASSANT.

IT IS an outstanding argument of the Socialists that their principles are misunderstood. Probably the difference between the several groups of revolutionaries holding socialistic views helps the misunderstanding. The first principles of socialism, the basis of all other lines of the proletariat, are clear and definite and should cause no misunderstanding, but the methods of application, or enforcement, of these principles are the real causes of the rejection of socialism by a large number of thinkers, and of any misunderstanding by the majority of the people.

The average man is a socialist at heart, but his respect for the ten commandments, or, which is perhaps nearer the truth, his respect for those of the ten commandments which are incorporated in our systems for the preservation of law and order, keeps him from being an out and out communist.

There is no need to disguise the fact. Any country will fall into disorder and anarchy, commensurately with the slackness of its legal restrictions and regulations. We can see it all around us at the present time, and history is full of lurid instances of the same thing. The socialistic instinct is born with man, and only careful training, and the moral hedging about of his natural instincts, make him safe to have dealings with. Occasionally he breaks bounds:—A bank official will sometimes abscond with as much of the bank's currency and convertible securities as he can lay his hands upon, despite the fact that up to the time of his disappearance he has ostensibly led a blameless life. He reasons on the same lines as the burglar or housekeeper: he thinks that wealth is badly distributed and that his share has been shamefully withheld from him. In a temporary lapse from commercial morality he regards the law as standing between him and what might belong to him, therefore the law is bad and ought to be defied. The rest is easy. The simplest way to defy the law is to grab all he can reach and get out of the way. Occasionally, too, a "financier," a director of monetary manipulations, comes a cropper: He has sailed too near the wind, and the law gets him. In his own mind he is perfectly justified. He too, gets the idea that wealth is badly distributed and his share (measured by his own opinion of his ability) has been unreasonably detained: Only his smartness can gather it in for him. Perverved socialistic notions, no doubt, but adversity breeds them. The latent germs lurk more or less in everybody, and break out as soon as an obviously good and safe opportunity comes along, unless, of course, heavier moral considerations keeps them weighted down.

THE modern idea of socialism is Co-operation, and Equality in all things. It is easy to say, but difficult to work out. Many plans have been proposed for its general application. Claude Henri, Comte de St. Simon, (1760-1825) introduced a visionary system of political socialism. He proposed the institution of a European parliament to arbitrate in all matters affecting Europe, and the establishment of a social hierarchy based upon capacity and labour. On the breaking out of the French Revolution he bought a considerable quantity of confiscated land with the view of establishing a large scientific and industrial school. The scheme was a failure. He then devoted himself to what he termed a Physico-Political Reformation. This plan, containing a strange mixture of good and ill ideas, also failed, but his published works attracted round him many disciples.

Another notable socialist was Charles Fourier, who founded the communistic system bearing his name. According to Fourier all the world was to be cantoned into groups (phalansteries) consisting of 400 families, or 1800 individuals, who were to live in a common edifice furnished with workshops, studios, and all sources of amusement. The several groups were at the same time to be associated together under a unitary government, like the Cantons of Switzerland or the States of America. Only one language was to be admitted; all the gains of each group were to belong to the common purse; and although talent and industry were to be rewarded no one

was to be allowed to remain poor. The buying and selling transactions requisite for the support of the community were to be managed by one person, (an unusual combination of purchasing agent and salesman,) and if anyone brought capital into the concern, it was not confiscated, but he was to be allowed interest upon it. The labour being carried on in common, the profits were apportioned on a similar system: Just a minimum of mere subsistence money was assigned to every person, including those incapable of labour: the remainder of the profits were then divided proportionately, to remunerate labour and talent, and pay interest on capital received, the money thus divided belonging to the individual.

Around 1852 an effort was made to found a colony on Fourier's plan, but something went wrong with the works: And no wonder: A better plan for the subsidised limitation of output could scarcely be devised. Enough to live upon without work, and with certain luxuries and amusements thrown in, would wreck any industrial enterprise that had to make its way. A hive of bees has more socialistic principle than that.

THE MORE general principles of socialism were voiced in England in 1816, by Robert Owen, a Welshman. He published a book showing that society was in a wretched condition, and that all its institutions and religious systems were based upon wrong principles. He said that competition was a false principle, and that co-operation was the saving system: he therefore advocated a community of land and property, and the abolition of degrees of rank: But beyond attracting a number of agitators and leaving behind him a few zealous disciples who established the cult of "Owenism", nothing came of his propaganda.

Human speaking, aggregate socialism is impossible. Private and individual enterprise for private and individual gain, is an inherent part of our nature, and will continue to dominate us until our nature changes. The wage earner is the central figure in socialistic theory, and is the greatest stumbling block in the path of community interests. The ambitions of a worker is not limited to the highest price he can get for his labour, plus a percentage of profits. Give him a chance and you will find him branching out into an employer and manufacturer, himself. Ask him THEN, who is the central figure of the concern! Ask him then to pool his property and production, or the common good, and you will find that his opinions have modified and undergone a very material change: His base has shifted. Socialism is a theory which ceases to apply to the individual as soon as his actual status rises above the community level.

Endless schemes may be considered for putting men upon a dead level of equality, but they never will have a permanent effect while genius, conscious superiority, and personality, remain factors in private life and public relations. These qualities will outlive all systems of so-called equality, and they will continue to command the admiration and the envy of the million, as long as "the million" is capable of producing men to wear the chaplets it bestows.

THE LINKMAN.

The Linkman invites those who have read his above article, and who are interested in the subject of Socialism, to communicate their views to him. He will welcome any correspondence upon this topic. Kindly address to Box 600, Lachute.

Bear Shot at Arundel.

While hunting for deer near their camp in Arundel, Mr. C. J. Staniforth and his two sons, Percy and Percy, were fortunate enough to bring down a black bear. The animal is an excellent specimen, weighing over 400 lbs.

Mr. Hope Retires from Customs.

For some thirteen years, our respected townsman Mr. Jno. Hope has held the distinguished post of Customs Officer, during which time he has filled the position with utmost satisfaction and the powers that be have spoken in the highest terms of the services rendered during his tenure of office. The reason for Mr. Hope's relinquishing the reins is because he has always led a busy and strenuous life and having now passed the allotted three score years and ten he is desirous of spending the few years remaining in quiet retirement. This he has earned and his many friends will wish him a good time of quiet rest and enjoyment.

GRENVILLE BAY.

Mr. and Mrs. David Brewer and daughter, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. James Brechin.

Miss Lillian Brewer spent the last week-end of Oct. with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brechin.

Miss Hazel McGibbon and Miss Pearl Parsons of Lachute, motored to Grenville on Monday and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Grey.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grey and son Gordon, motored here on Monday, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Grey.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Gay and son spent Thanksgiving with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Grey.

The Misses Violet and Gladys Grey of Montreal, spent the holiday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Grey.

Miss Vera Gauley spent the holiday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Gauley.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Public notice is hereby given by the undersigned, secretary-treasurer of the town Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, that the immovables herein-after mentioned will be sold by public auction, in the municipal hall, in the said town Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, on Monday the first December 1924, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy to the payment of the municipal taxes and assessments mentioned in the hereinafter statement and the costs which shall be incurred, unless the said taxes, assessments and costs be sooner paid.

As belonging Cadastral to No.	Subdivision	Taxes	Interest	Total
Carlson Mrs. 12A	211-212	\$102.08	\$7.33	\$109.41
Chalifoux Jos. 11A	241	19.24	2.40	21.64
Frankenberg 12B	1	138.92	10.19	149.11
Leon Marcus 12A	30-31	180.92	11.59	192.51
Rossignol Mrs. 12A	2 29.230	95.35	9.08	104.43
Burke Mrs. P. Part 9.				
Bounded in front by Principal St. in rear and on one side by town Ste. Agathe on the other side by No. 10		40.48	3.42	43.90
Unknown Part 11C.				
Bounded in front by St. Venant St., on one side by A. Gratton on the other side and rear by M. Demers.		16.16	1.25	17.41
Carlson Mrs. Part 13A.				
Bounded in front by St. Paul St. on one side by E. Lemihan, on the other side and rear by Federal Government		153.59	14.01	167.60
Charbonneau R. Part 10.				
Bounded in front by St. Venant St. on one side by W. Prevost, on the other side by N. Campeau, in the rear by R. Charbonneau.		27.55	1.68	29.24
Clouthier W. Part 11A.				
Bounded in front by Ste. Agathe St. on one side St. Joseph St., on the other side O. Lortie, in the rear M. Lalier		225.71	8.65	234.36
Fournelle J. A. Part 11A.				
Bounded in front St. André St., on one side Laurier St., on the other side A. Clément, in the rear L. E. Parent		87.89	4.73	92.62
Gaudard J. A. Part 78.				
Bounded in front by Principal St. on one side by E. Maille, on the other side J. B. Bélisle in the rear A. Houlahan		43.18	3.59	46.77
Hahn N. Part 11A.				
Bounded in front by St. David St. on one side by J. Morin, on the other side by J. Grignon in the rear by No. 10		43.40	3.35	46.75
Lemihan E. Part 12A.				
Bounded in front by St. Paul St. on one side by Mrs. Carlson, on the other side Mrs. St. Louis, in the rear Federal Government.		40.90	2.95	43.85
Simpson Mrs. Part 18.				
Bounded in front by Tour du Lac, on one side A. Lemieux, on the other side and rear L. E. Parent.		33.33	2.73	36.11
Trudel Mrs. A. Part 53.				
Bounded in front by Principal St. on one side by St. Louis St. on the other side A. Codan, in the rear No. 52		125.74	14.83	140.57
Trudel Mrs. A. Part 52.				
Bounded in front by St. Louis St. on one side by No. 53 on the other side by No. 51 in the rear by L. Beaulieu		42.27	3.70	45.97
Trudel Mrs. A. Part 65.				
Bounded in front by Principal St. on one side by St. Vincent St. in the rear by C. Smard on the other side by F. X. Larocque		634.46	37.73	672.19

Dated at Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, this 31st day of October, 1924.

RODOLPHE DAZE,

SECRETARY-TREASURER

SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

PROTECT Yourself against the treachery of cold, damp November weather. A good, hot, piping drink and a seasonable lunch will furnish that warm and comfortable lining inside, that safeguards against the rigors of the outside atmosphere. Try it for YOURSELF

THE UP-TO-DATE STORE, MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

FALL and WINTER WEAR

The Cold Weather will soon be here and now is the time to fit yourself out with good warm clothing.

Come in and choose from our big supply of—
LADIES' SUITS, DRESSES AND COATS

We also have a splendid assortment of—

MEN'S OVERCOATS

Everything to fit,—both in SIZE and PRICE.

H. M. Lavigne, - Lachute Mills

Opposite T. McQuat & Son's Store.

TRACTOR OILS & AMMUNITION.

Felts and Shingles of all kinds.

Heavy Mackinaws, Socks, Shirts, Pants,
Boots and Rubbers,
Mitts and Gloves,

HARDWARE, GLASS & PUTTY,
PAINTS & OILS.
GROCERIES.

W. D. McOUAT

Successor to G. L. Meikle & Co.,

PHONE 66

BROWNSBURG.

The Holidays gave the people lots of time to go deer hunting. (Both kind.)

Mr. A. Davis and Miss V. Turner of Montreal, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Davis here.

A number of our young people went to the Masquerade dance at Dragon last Friday night.

Mr. H. Masson has returned from the West and is spending some time with his parents.

BOWLING NEWS.

November 5th, 1924.

J. Hazel,	144	212	137	493
J. Martin,	139	176	188	503
J. Reid,	165	141	177	483
A. Dey,	178	152	147	477
H. Gardiner,	159	166	191	516

D. Mailhot,	202	179	149	530
W. Diotte,	85	106	153	344
C. Harding,	135	119	145	399
R. Moncrieff,	181	142	149	472
E. Gagenais,	111	170	165	446

714 716 761 2191

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

\$60,000.00
TOWN OF LACHUTE, P.Q.

5½% Bonds

Dated May 1, 1924

Due May 1, 1925-54

Principal and Semi-Annual Interest Payable in
Lachute, Toronto or Montreal

Price: Rate to yield 5.20%

MEAD & CO., LIMITED

MONTREAL

120 St. James St.

Phone Main 2830

Incorporated 1855

OVER 120 BRANCHES IN CANADA

THE MOLSONS BANK

To avoid possible thefts or mislaying of money deposit all surplus cash in a Savings Account at The Molsons Bank. Payment of account by cheque is by far the most satisfactory way. One of the many branches of The Molsons Bank will be glad to handle your account.

B. Stead, Manager. Lachute Branch

- That Satisfied Feeling -

Is it YOUR experience? When you have applied your skill and practice to the cooking of an excellent meal,—when you issue the "First Call for Dinner," do you KNOW that there will be no cause nor opportunity for complaint? To avoid disappointment, purchase the BEST. We have always a first class and choice selection of MEATS and VEGETABLES at the

Jos. Speight Meat Market

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.
TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS TO NO 136.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mr. Crowdis Jr., spent the week-end at home during Thanksgiving.

Miss Smith, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. J. MacEwen over the week-end.

Rev. J. Burgess will preach at Lachute Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning.

Miss Yvonne Ladouceur and Miss Carmel Bessier spent the week-end with their respective parents.

Mrs. Crowdis is again with us, and will probably spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. McMahon.

Mr. and Mrs. Milne, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Taylor, Isle aux Chats.

The Literary Club will meet at the Manse on Monday evening, Nov. 17th., at 8 o'clock. All are welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. James Weightman and Miss Beaulieu Weightman were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. MacDonald.

The W. M. S. met at the home of Miss Hibbard on Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. J. Muir gave an interesting talk on "Turkey."

Rev. J. Burgess attended Presbytery in Montreal on Tuesday, and Conference in the American Presbyterian Church on Wednesday.

The Prayer meeting was held in the New Hall of the Presbyterian Church on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Come and take part.

Miss Barclay, daughter of Mr. R. Barclay, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lamb at lunch on Thanksgiving Day.

Public Worship will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, Nov. 16th., at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Rev. G. A. MacKinnon will preach at both services.

The Rev. E. P. Judge, and Mrs. Judge and family, have taken up their residence at "The Rectory." On behalf of the community, we offer our greetings, and hearty welcome.

Miss Evelyn Wales is spending a few days at home, after nursing her uncle, Rev. D. W. Morrison D.D. who passed away last Thursday morning, and was buried in Ormstown, P. Q., on Saturday.

Among the week-end visitors were Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Learmonth and family, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin, Miss K. Bradley, Miss Eleanor Bradley, Mr. Jack Muir, Mr. Fred Webster and Mr. Alan Jones.

Don't forget to come on Friday evening to the School house, Geneva, Lachute Road. There is going to be something doing. Splendid talent engaged; good eats, and great bargains for the wide awake.

Among those who visited Cushing and partook of their Thanksgiving Supper last Friday evening, were Rev. and Mrs. J. Burgess, Mrs. C. W. Lamb, Miss Ethel Bradley, Mr. Joseph Bradley, and Mr. David Bradley.

The Chicken Supper on Saturday evening last, held in the New Hall of the Presbyterian Church, was an unqualified success. The Concert which followed was short and snappy. The Misses McOuat, Miss Harrington, and Miss Tita Wales played piano duets, most acceptably. The Misses Yarker were a power in themselves. Miss Yarker's recitations were delightfully received, while Miss Winnifred Parker's singing was greatly appreciated. Mr. T. Webster was in excellent voice, and seems to improve as he grows older. Mr. Geoffrey Simpson and orchestra played intermittently during supper.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL.

GRADE IX.

Latin.

Agnes Rodger 98, Margaret Rodger 81.

GRADE VIII.

Latin.

George Woods 59, Helen Perks 56, Helen Taylor 50.

GRADE VII.

Agriculture.

George Rodger 81, Ernest Rodger 74, Jean Brown 73, Douglas Rodger 72, Ruth Bradley 66, Lena Gates 63, Gladys Hyde 63.

GRADE VI.

Scripture.

Lois Perks 95, Archie Cowan 91, Florence Thompson 85, Bessie Woods 83, Willard Thompson 50.

GRADE V.

Literature.

William Gates 81, Hylda Shaw 80, Elizabeth Wales 80, Lloyd Muir 69, Elsie Cowan 64.

GRADE IV.

Paul Doig 83, Edgar Hooker 30, Audrey Williams 71, Gordon Bradley 67, Myrtle Hamilton 55.

GRADE III.

Arithmetic.

Alice Hooker 70, Jeannette Wales 56, Norman Bradley 54.

GRADE II.

Ernest Gates 90, Ernest Cowan 84, Beatrice Perks 84, Lloyd Bradley 78, Margaret Hamilton 72, Christina Hooker 60, Lester Dorion 54.

Those interested in the topic of Socialism, which is the subject of our Editorial Column this week, are invited to criticize or comment upon the subject. All communications will receive the author's interested attention, and prompt replies will be forthcoming where there is prospect for healthy argument or discussion. Kindly address The Linkman, Box 600, Lachute.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

GRENVILLE.

Mr. Willie Schelcher of Montreal, spent the holidays with his aunt, Mrs. Pickett.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Cooke motored here from Ottawa last week and visited Mrs. Wade.

Mr. and Mrs. Groser and daughter Edith, of Montreal, visited Mrs. A. V. Gaudry recently.

Mr. Young, of Montreal, visited friends in our village and Calumet on Sunday and Thanksgiving.

The Freemasons' ball given for the ladies on Thanksgiving night, in Morrow's Hall, was largely attended.

Mrs. Weymouth P. Gaudry, of Greenfield Park, and little son Harold, were recent guests of Mrs. A. V. Gaudry.

Miss Claudia Lyon, of Ottawa, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. V. D. Gaudry and Mrs. A. V. Gaudry on Sunday and Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Victor D. Gaudry who has spent the past two weeks with Mrs. A. V. Gaudry, is visiting this week with Mrs. Weymouth Gaudry in Greenfield Park.

Mr. and Mrs. McPhail and daughter, motored from Lachute recently, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Arnold. They were accompanied by Mr. Hay of Lachute.

Mrs. William Byrne was a recent guest of her brother, Mr. Byrne of St. Philippe and his family. Miss Mary Byrne returned with her and has spent a week here with her aunt.

An auto and team of horses collided on Thanksgiving evening on Main St., in which accident the C. P. R. Agent and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Cartwright were badly hurt, receiving many cuts. We trust they will soon be well again.

BROWNSBURG INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL.

GRADE VIII.

History.

Class I.—Alex. MacGibbon 75.

Class II.—Ida Fletcher 71, Ivon Monk 71, Alwyn Stewart 68, Robert MacArthur 67, Mansiel Wilson 67, Wilbert Hardie 62, John Galbraith 61, Alfreda Zimmers 60.

Class III.—Lawrence Morrow 52.

GRADE VII.

Agriculture.

Class I.—Violet Golphin 86, Edith Brown 84, Dorothea Macdonald 82, Alex. McCulloch 82.

Class II.—Ayleen Dresser 70, E. Highfield 70, Theodore Zimmers 68.

Class III.—Anna Poitras 58, Fred Witham 56.

GRADE VI.

Hygiene.

Class I.—Howard Tomalty 75.

Class II.—Hazel Boyd 72, Oscar Cloutier 66, Geo. Connelly 64, Wyman Hazel 63, Willie Woods 62, W. Green 62, Agnes Elliot 61, Audrey Monk 60, Rosemary Poitras 60.

Class III.—Agnes Duncan 59, P. Duncan 59, Walter McOuat 58, Willie Mason 57, Lorne Martin 56, N. Hazel 56, Daisy Seary 55, L. Ball 54, Ward Moncrieff 53.

GRADE V.

Mental Arithmetic.

Honours.—Kenneth McAllister 100, Lizzie Seary, Frank McGibbon, Gordon Anderson, Johnnie Kennedy, G. Stewart, Alphonse Lereux 97, Gladys Gilmour 93, Fred Cloutier, Herbert Graves 92, Leslie Beecroft 90.

Class I.—Edna Woods 88, Lillian White 87, Mildred Cooper 84, Ivy Steere 83, Francis Kettle 82, Wilma Tomalty 77.

Class II.—Ethel Williams 62, A. Lupien 60.

GRADE IV.

Mental Arithmetic.

Honours.—Olive Lebeau, Alfreda Lupien 100, Charlie Kennedy, Earl McGibbon 99, Edith Gilmour 92, Leslie Carruthers, Norman Beckingham 90.

Class I.—Harold Campbell 89, Eira Roberts, Geraldine McQuaig 87, Jean McOuat 86.

Class II.—Dorothy Dresser 70, Lily Green 68, Harry Beckingham 65, E. Kettle 61.

Class III.—Winnie White, Stanley Seary, Patsy Seary 58, D. Golphin 57.

GRADE III.

Mental Arithmetic.

Honours.—M. Galbraith 100, M. Roberts 100, Katie Mott 97, Harry white 97, Lloyd Roberts 95, Alice Gagne 94, Eric King 93, Fred Leedham 92, Erwin Martin 92, David Kennedy 92.

Class I.—Dorothy Tomalty 98, C. Devine 88, Ernest Leedham 87, G. MacLeod 87, Edna Green 80.

GRADE II.

Reading.

Honours.—Elva McFaul 99, Annie Williams 99, Herbert Graham 98, D. Bourne 98, Violet Hewitt 98, Sydney Seary 97, Eva Hazel 96, Hilda Townsend 96, Violet Kettle 95, C. Carpenter 94, Tiddy Fletcher 94, C. Castle 93, Dolly Steere 93, Chester Martin 94, Willie Scott 94, George Fletcher 92, Armand Raine 91, S. Tomlinson 91, Ruby Bradford 90, C. Marshall 90.

Class I.—Gordon Mott 89, Arthur Racine 87, Winnie Seary 88, Arthur Green 85, Alvin Connelly 84, Louis Beecroft 75.

Class II.—Gilbert Wilson 70.

GRADE I PART II.

Arithmetic.

Honours.—Eugene Racine 100, G. Hamilton 97, Ernie Castle 97, Alex. Beckingham 93, Frankie Staere 92, Mildred MacAllister 90.

Class I.—Ernie Kettle 89, Alex. Brown 79.

Class II.—Eddie Campbell 69, E. Bradford 63.

Class III.—Willie White 59.

ARMISTICE DAY OBSERVED

BY LACHUTE ACADEMY.

In all solemnity and deep respect, the children of Lachute Academy marched to the Memorial Park on Tuesday last, to pay their tribute to the memories of our Argenteuil sons who gave their lives in the great struggle, and it was indeed a pity that more were not there to participate in the quiet but impressive service that was held.

The Rev. Mr. Morrison offered earnest prayer after which a short address was given by Mr. H. Slater. Principal Brunt then asked Mr. Calder, as Commissioner of the Academy to speak to the pupils and he called attention to the words inscribed on the monument "Let us Forget" which he said were by a large number of people being substituted by "Let us Remember". He could quite understand the boys who had been through the conflict, and the parents whose thoughts were across the sea, treating it all as a huge nightmare and wishing to forget, and those who were called the "profiteers", who had made money and contributed nothing, they too were anxious to forget. "But," said Mr. Calder, "there are some things we must and dare not forget, and one is the great fact that the war was not ours, although there is a school of thought that is teaching all participants were equally guilty, and I charge you teachers that you must teach the scholars the truth that Great Britain did everything humanly possible to avert the terrible conflict. War is war and the sword is a means of defence, and those who would not take up the sword for their country are not worthy of citizenship. What would have happened if war had gone the other way? Instead of standing in honor to the boys who fought for us we might now be admitting defeat, and bowing as slaves to German rule instead of the freedom of our own land.

How was the war won? I say with all humility and utmost reverence, it was because the Almighty intervened. Nevertheless the Almighty always worked through human mentality, and the war was won from the hamlets, villages and towns of the British Empire. Some of these men came from our own town and county. They attended the same school to which you are going played on the same grounds, attended the same classes, submitted to the same examinations, and although some may not have had their names on the honor roll of the school, yet all have their names on the everlasting honor roll as having given their best."

Mr. Calder urged upon those who were permitted to look upon the monument, that it should be an incentive to the boys and girls to be patriotic and true so that they would grow up as worthy citizens.

The Rev. Mr. McEwen then read the hymn "O God our Help in Ages Past", after which the Rev. Mr. MacLeod pronounced the benediction, and then the National Anthem was heartily sung and the meeting dispersed.

The Rev. Mr. McEwen then read the hymn "O God our Help in Ages Past", after which the Rev. Mr. MacLeod pronounced the benediction, and then the National Anthem was heartily sung and the meeting dispersed.

The Rev. Mr. McEwen then read the hymn "O God our Help in Ages Past", after which the Rev. Mr. MacLeod pronounced the benediction, and then the National Anthem was heartily sung and the meeting dispersed.

THE LATE THOS. P. MULCAHY.

A well-known North End citizen passes away.

The death occurred at the Halifax Infirmary last evening of Thomas P. Mulcahy, one of the best-known citizens of the North End, at the age of 74 years. Mr. Mulcahy had been ill for some time, but was doing so well that some hopes were entertained of his recovery, but on Thursday evening he took a change for the worse, gradually losing strength until last evening, when he passed peacefully away.

Mr. Mulcahy, who was born in Ireland in 1850, came to Halifax in 1873, and learned cooperage trade with a relative, Michael Mulcahy, and later started business for himself on Barrington St., which he has continued for years. He did much work for the Navy and for merchants in the West India trade, the quality of which was such as to be highly commended by all with whom he did business.

Mr. Mulcahy took a deep interest in relieving the sufferings of the needy. He was a member of the Charitable Irish Society Charity committee for years, regularly attending meetings and through his connections there with, and in other ways, did much for those in want. He was a devoted Catholic, and took a deep interest in church affairs. He was a prominent member of St. Patrick's Holy Name Society, a member of St. Patrick's C. T. A. B. Society, and was on the Board of Trustees for several years, and was also a member of St. Patrick's Branch 160 C. M. B. A.

He was a staunch Liberal and fought many hard battles for his party in Ward 5. He was a thorough Irishman, and like those of his race, had a great love for the old land. He took a deep interest in aquatic affairs, and he was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him. He was a devoted husband and father, and the family will have deep sympathy in their great loss.

Besides his wife he is survived by five daughters, Mrs. Eileen Burns, of New York, who has been home since her father's illness; Mrs. A. Moagher and Mrs. Bernard Brown, Halifax; Mrs. Joseph Bernier, of Lachute, Que., who was also in Halifax, but who returned home several days ago when an improvement in her father's health was noted; and Miss Geraldine, at home. Two sons, Edward, who is conducting the cooperage business, and Paul and one sister, Miss Ellen, also survive.

The funeral took place on Wednesday morning, leaving the house at 8.45, to St. Patrick's Church, where Requiem Mass was said, after which interment took place at Mount Olivet Cemetery.

The Acadian Recorder, Halifax.

ARUNDEL.

The Girls' Branch of the W. A. will meet at Grace Church Rectory, on Saturday afternoon, 15th inst.

Messrs. George and John Brymer, and Mr. Maurice Gagnon were over hunting at Lac Commandant, on Thanksgiving day.

The Misses Evelyn and Doris Gagnon and Margaret Stanforth and the Messrs. Carl Gagnon, Percy Stanforth, and many others, spent the week-end at their homes here.

The Church Services on Sunday, next, 16th inst., will be as follows:—ANGELICAN, Weir 10.30 a.m., The Glen 2.30 p.m., Grace Church, Arundel 7.00 p.m., S. School, G. Church 2.30 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector.

ARUNDEL UNION CHURCH.—Rockway 10.30 a.m., Crystal Falls 3.00 p.m., Arundel 7.00 p.m., Sunday School, Arundel 10.30 a.m. Rev. C. H. Hethrington, M.A., B.D., Pastor.

The Annual "Poppy Tea," was held in the Union Church Manse, on Monday afternoon, 10th inst., and was well attended. A delicious supper was served, and there was music from 3.30 to 6 p.m. Mrs. Herbert Cooke and Mrs. W. D. Graham presided at the both, the former pouring the tea, and the latter the coffee. A very enjoyable time was spent by all present.

Mr. C. J. Stanforth and his sons, Messrs. Percy and Perley, were out after deer, on Monday, 10th inst., at their camp across the River Rouge. No deer were secured, but Mr. Percy Stanforth got a splendid specimen of Black Bear, killing it at quite close range, with one shot through the lungs. The animal weighed over 400 lbs.

Concert in Stanforth's Hall. The Concert in Stanforth's Hall, on the evening of Saturday, 8th inst., was a splendid one throughout. The Hall was filled to capacity, and without doubt, it was the most enjoyable entertainment ever seen here. The first part of the most excellent programme was of a musical character, vocal and instrumental, and the latter part was a fine moving picture, show, the selection of the films being exceptionally good. The greater proportion of the many children present had never seen anything of the kind, and it proved a wonderful source of enjoyment, not only to the "Kiddies" but to all present.

The Concert was under the auspices of the Ladies of Grace Church Congregation, and the whole program was contributed by members of the Bevan's Lake Hunting, Fishing and Cribbage Club, a fine, jolly, unselfish body of men, all artists in their way, and they may rest assured that the whole entertainment was thoroughly enjoyed by young and old. The Hall was lavishly decorated with balacons of various shapes and colours all of which were given to the children at the conclusion of the concert. Refreshments were served by the Ladies which were done full justice to.

A standing vote of thanks was tendered the Club, and three cheers and a "Tiger" were heartily given. During the evening a donation was handed to Rev. Mr. Gagnon, and the financial results of the entertainment were all that could be desired. The following are the names of the members of the Club present and the items on the programme:—

Mr. John A. Greig, Master of Ceremonies; and the Messrs. Bert Ames, Jim Doherty, Bert Scraffell, Frank Burley, Erv Fathman, Dick Smith, Wilfred Frenholme, Jack Lindsay, J. Smyth, Billy Kelsey, Billy Strachan, Johnnie Dunn, George Ganatakes, P. Lyons, Albert Edwards and Alex. Hawitson

PROGRAMME.

Selection by the Orchestra, Chorus, "The sidewalks of New York"; Accordion solo, Jack Lindsay; Chorus, "It ain't going to rain no more" (with many verses); Song, Alex. Hawitson; Chorus, "Doodle-doo"; Violin Solo, Wilfred Frenholme; Song, Billy Kelsey; Chorus, "Blago Form" (with local hints); Song, Jno. Smith; Scotch Songs, Imitation of Bagpipes and Highland Fling, Mr. Hawitson; Selections by the Orchestra; Recitations, Billy Strachan; Moving Pictures, lasting an hour.

God Save the King.

Every item on the programme was encored, and the Club has promised to entertain the people of this village and vicinity on next Thanksgiving.

IN MEMORIAM

GALLERY.—In ever loving memory of our dear brother, Leo, who paid the Supreme Sacrifice at Passchendaele, on the 11th, Nov., 1917. We have a trust, it is, that God knows best; He plans our days in gladness or in woe, Let us but trust, and He will do the rest, And point the way that He would have us go, We need not try that way ourselves to find, For all God's paths to His glad Heaven wind. Inserted by his Sisters and Brothers.

GALLERY.—In loving memory of our dear son, Pte. W. Leo. Gallery killed in action Nov. 11th, 1917, at Passchendae

For Flavor

insist on

"SALADA"

TEA

Always fresh and pure. — Sold only in sealed aluminum packets.

"When Hearts Command"

By ELIZABETH YORK MILLER

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

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—(Cont'd.)
"Had the Egan's any children?" Alice asked, feeling rather ashamed of herself.

"Good heavens, no! They'd only been married a short time when Tony was killed."

"I thought you said a year or more."

"Well, there could only have been one at that—and there wasn't even one," Lois replied decisively.

Alice's hands tightened, and she was conscious that her heart had begun to beat rather fast. Surely, if Mrs. Egan had had a son, Lois—who seemed to know all about her—would have heard of it. Could it be possible that Philip had made the statement in the confusion of being discovered in such a queer attitude with Mrs. Egan? Alice closed her eyes, and saw it all over again—the woman kneeling, kissing his hand, and his raising her up with tender compassion. She had caught the look on Philip's face before he realized that she was there.

She began to ache with jealousy and the terrible sense of her helplessness to combat it.

It was her own father who had widowed Carrie Egan. Another thing which had been kept from her, Christopher Smarke would have told her, no doubt, only it hadn't happened to occur to him to mention the name of Hugo's victim. Mrs. Egan herself must have known the identity of the girl Philip had been kind enough to marry. It was intolerable; life itself seemed to grow more impossible day by day. There was nobody to turn to—not even Mumsey. Alice's eyes filled with tears, and as she tried to dab them away without betraying herself, Lois Hemmelsley sat up and stared at her in consternation.

"Oh, Alice, have I said anything to make you unhappy? I didn't mean to."

"No—I was thinking of something else," Alice replied. "It's nothing, really."

Lois edged over and snuggled against her skirts.

"Please forgive me. You and Philip are such a matter-of-fact young couple. Sometimes I forget that you've

been married only a short time. Don't worry about Carrie Egan, dear—"

"I'm not," Alice said. "Not in the way you think."

Usually Alice accompanied Philip back to London on Mondays, but the next day she told him that she thought she would stay at the cottage, if he didn't object.

He didn't object in the least. It was rather the reverse. He seemed pleased, almost relieved.

"But won't you be lonely?" he asked, a little anxiously. The Hemmelsleys were going, too.

Alice smiled and shook her head.

"Well, take care of yourself," Ardeyne said.

She waved farewell to the car that was taking them all away, and turned back to the empty house.

She felt it was good to have the place to herself. Even Philip's presence would have been disturbing. If only she could force herself to stop caring so much for him. She had met older women whose sun did not rise and set with their husbands' comings and goings.

"He wouldn't have married me if he hadn't cared for me," she assured herself time and again. Philip must have cared for her far and away beyond what most men care for the women they marry.

While she was having her solitary dinner, and not enjoying it very much, the telephone bell rang.

"The doctor wishes to speak to you, madam," said the parlormaid.

Alice got up so hurriedly to answer the summons that she knocked over her chair.

When Philip Ardeyne waved goodbye to his young wife that Monday morning he had not the remotest idea that forces might be busy with the malicious intent of separating him from her indefinitely.

His mind was full of plans for the week's work, and he was a little relieved that Alice preferred to stop down at The Rushes instead of coming back to town. He had so much to do that he would not have been able to devote any time to social activities. Already he was looking ahead to the next week-end, when perhaps he would have a little more liberty.

But when he got to Harley Street he found that Dr. Townsend had already returned, having had as long a holiday as he cared to take. This meant an immediate relief from routine work.

The lecture, which was to have been delivered that Thursday, was postponed a couple of months, according to a note Ardeyne found on his desk with the morning's mail, the reason being that the summer clinics were not sufficiently well attended. Well, that was a relief, too. The young doctor felt that he needed to devote a little more time to that particular thesis, which happened to deal with hereditary insanity. No one or twice he had been tempted to throw a bombshell into the hard and fast doctrine of proclivity, and proclaim the complete freedom of the individual as against the general accepted slavery of atavism. He felt that in theory, at least, freedom was right, but could get no further than the unhappy conviction that it was no more than theory.

So, for the moment, the lecture was off his mind, as well as the deadly asylum routine, which always depressed him, and latterly had been approached with a distaste amounting nearly to horror. His correspondence that morning approximated nothing, and there was only one appointment, which was early and finished with by eleven o'clock.

Ardeyne then settled down to the telephone and tried to get in touch with someone who could take Carrie Egan and her boy through to the Engadine and see them comfortably settled with the famous Swiss specialist. One man he tried was too busy and the second was just on the point of starting for Cornwall on his summer holiday with a wife and a family of young children. It seemed a pity to spoil that plan, and Ardeyne let him off, although sorely tempted to accept his reluctant consent.

There seemed, however, to be nobody else, but if it came to that—thought Ardeyne, Carrie could manage quite all right with her trained nurse. It was just her fancy that she needed a doctor.

He went around to the hotel about twelve and found that Max Egan, even since Saturday night, had taken a most alarming turn for the worse. Mrs. Egan was almost distracted and had called in a specialist, which was what she should have done in the first place. Ardeyne had a short consultation with him, and in the end they decided that poor little Max was strong enough to undertake the journey, but it would have to be in the most comfortable and luxurious conditions possible.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Ardeyne, as Mrs. Egan's friend, had to make all the arrangements. Apparently she possessed a bottomless purse, and the question of a special carriage all the way from Calais was a matter of no moment. Another nurse was engaged, a private ambulance ordered, and stacks of purchases made.

Ardeyne saw to most of the details himself, for Mrs. Egan could scarcely be coaxed from the boy's bedside, confining her activities to the writing of cheques and initialling of various orders.

It was nearly five o'clock before Philip realized that he had had no lunch and was in need of some refreshment. He came into Mrs. Egan's sitting-room and found her there staring with haggard eyes over the rim of a teacup.

"Max is asleep and the nurse sent me away," she said plaintively.

"You ought to get some rest yourself," he replied.

He poured himself a cup of tea and ate several sandwiches, standing. She looked shrivelled and tired and old, so unlike the buoyant happy-go-lucky woman of other days. She must be very fond of that poor little boy, he thought.

"Phil, you're not going to let me go all the way out there alone, are you?" she asked.

He shook his head. "No, I shall go with you." He spoke as though that had been his intention from the first, but as a matter of fact it was a decision made on the spur of the moment. It was not merely a doctor she needed for that journey: it was a friend as well.

She clenched her hands together in a gesture of passionate gratitude, and her big tired eyes overflowed.

"Oh, Phil, how can I ever thank you enough! If you are with us, I shan't be afraid."

"Poor Carrie! I wish I understood such faith."

"But you won't let him die! I know you won't. There's something about you, Phil—I can't explain—one feels so safe when you're around."

This sentiment had also impelled Mrs. Carnay to engineer Alice's marriage. Mrs. Carnay, too, had felt that there was something very safe about Ardeyne.

He went into the adjoining room where the boy lay sleeping. The breathing was quick and shallow, and every now and then a little moan of pain escaped the lad's unconscious lips. They had given him something to make him sleep. Ardeyne shook his head. How pitiful it was; how futile, he thought. Yet one must do whatever can be done. The famous air of Davos had worked miracles in some cases. If only they could get him there alive. But even then, there was so much against poor Max Egan—most of all, his mixed blood and his age, and very likely his upbringing. The lazy life of an indulged grandchild of a rich planter in the tropics did not make for stamina. As far as Ardeyne had been able to discover, Max's most strenuous exercise had been riding about the plantation with his grandfather. He hadn't even been allowed to swim, for fear of the sharks which infested that particular part of the coast and made it very dangerous.

But he had done a great many things which European boys of 16, however precocious, scarcely dream of. His diet, as far as Ardeyne could gather from Mrs. Egan, had consisted chiefly of fruit, black coffee, and cigars. And just previous to this breakdown in health there had been a love affair, which Mrs. Egan touched upon very lightly in the dossier she gave the doctor.

(To be continued.)

A smile may go far even without getting outside the home.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

Every Day.

There are days when it seems easy to be happy and simple to be good; there are other days when sixes and sevens are the only numerals on the calendar. What is the difference? Is it in the conspiracy of fate and the combination of odds against us? Or is it in the disposition that we bring to the business of living, the acting of our part in the never-ending drama of courage and good cheer?

To-day brings its own problems and flings them at us for solution, heeding not our protests that, like the unready child at school, we are not prepared. So often life seems to get the jump on us to a point a little in advance of our readiness to live it. Our duty confronts our courage at the lowest ebb; manifest destiny bars our track when our resolution is at its irreducible minimum. We cannot refer its insistent demand to yesterday's performance or to the auroral promise of tomorrow. Here and now we are responsible; decision is critical and imminent; the responsibility must be at once assumed, the choice immediately made.

We look in the glass and know that the years are taking their inevitable toll: day unto day is writing its record, and what was said or done five minutes ago is irrevocable. But if the evil cannot be blotted out, neither can the good. To-day is forever offering a fresh chance after a false start. To-day has turned a page. Heaviness endured for a night; joy came in the morning. Not the fool's irrational exuberance of mirth, not the silly cackle of the witless, but the firm serenity of mind that holds its own and carries on with a smile that conveys a benison.

For one day, by an effort, a sinner might impersonate a saint, a weakling seem heroic, a poltroon masquerade as a plumed knight. But those who wear the borrowed robes of virtue grow weary of the guise and doff it soon. The followed leaders and the heard commanders—and the good soldiers of the rank and file as well—are they who do not spurt at the beginning of the march and lag midway, but continue steadfast to the end of the long journey of the days.

BEAUTIFY IT WITH

"DIAMOND DYES"



Perfect home dyeing and tinting is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes. Just dip in cold water to tint soft, delicate shades, or boil to dye rich, permanent colors. Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings, everything new.

Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods.

Bachelor (admiring baby): "But isn't he big for his size—I mean, isn't he old for his age—Oh, hang it! Isn't he something no other baby is?"

If the cold
"gets into your bones"
—drink Bovril



THIS LOVELY BIG DOLL FREE TO GIRLS

This lovely doll is fourteen inches tall. She has beautiful soft curly hair, and eyes that open and shut. She wears a lovely dress trimmed with lace, and has real shoes and stockings and hat. Her arms, legs and head all move and she is a real lady.

We will give you this lovely doll free of charge if you will send just 10 packages of lovely embossed Xmas postcards, booklets, seals and tags at ten cents a package.

Send us your name and we will send you the cards to sell. When they are sold you send us our money and we send you the lovely Doll by mail, with all charges prepaid. We guarantee the sale of every package, and take back any not sold.

HOMER-WARREN CO.

Dept. 93, Toronto

Wembley's Tropical Trees.

"How are the wonderful tropical trees which one sees at Wembley kept alive in our comparatively cold climate?" asked a visitor. The trees are kept warm by electricity. A system of electric wires runs just beneath the surface of the earth surrounding the trees. These wires form what is practically a huge electric stove, and the temperature of the earth round the roots is raised to the degree necessary for the trees' existence.

The hottest sun never blisters a Negro's skin; the black pigment prevents the rays from penetrating.

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment.

"A young man is like a telescope," said the dashing girl. "You can draw him out, see through him, and shut him up again."

HOUSE established 60 years.

Please write for our price list on

Poultry, Butter, and Eggs

We GUARANTEE them for a week ahead.

P. POULIN & CO., LIMITED

35-37 Bonaventure Market, Montreal, Quebec

Beans and Peas

Send Samples—State Quantities
Morrow & Co., 39 Front St. E.
Phone: Main 1738, Toronto, Ont.

EDWARDSBURG CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP



The pure wholesome corn syrup, a Standard of Quality for over 25 years—ask for it!

Write for EDWARDSBURG Recipe Book.

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED

MONTREAL

A Friend of the Family

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

What Does This Trade Mark Mean?



You will see this shield-shaped trade mark in hardware stores everywhere. You won't see it on cheap, inferior goods. It goes only on household utensils of the highest quality, yet selling at moderate prices, because of the tremendous quantities sold each year.

Choose cooking and baking utensils that carry this trade mark. Choose SMP Enamelled Ware, with its very hard, smooth surface. Heats faster, cleans easier, imparts no metallic flavor, causes no dangerous acid re-actions. Ask for

SMP Enamelled WARE

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., LIMITED
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG
EDMONTON VANCOUVER CALGARY

WRIGLEYS

after every meal

Cleaves mouth and teeth and aids digestion. Relieves that over-eaten feeling and acid mouth.

Its 1-a-s-t-i-n-g flavor satisfies the craving for sweets.

Wrigley's is double value in the benefit and pleasure it provides.

Sealed in its Parity Package.



The flavor lasts



Just Swing a "444"

Feel the perfect balance and the hand comfort of the Smart made Axe—Hardened, toughened and tempered by men who know how to build double life and double value into every axe they make.

ASK YOUR HARDWARE MAN FOR A "444" Single Bit—Double Bit Any Shape—Any Weight.

CANADA FOUNDRIES & FORGINGS LIMITED
JAMES SMART PLANT
BROCKVILLE, ONT.

CENTRAL CANADA'S FUEL PROBLEM

Alberta One of the Possible Sources of Supply—Production and Transportation Questions.

One of the possible sources of a Canadian coal supply for Ontario and Quebec is the province of Alberta and it is with the possibilities and problems of this source that the present article deals.

Alberta has immense resources of coal. The problem is how to get it to far away Ontario and Quebec as a cost low enough to enable it to compete with coal from the nearby United States. In fact, the province contains seventeen per cent. of the coal resources of the world, and about eighty per cent. of the coal resources of Canada. D. B. Dowling, of the Geological Survey of Canada, in "The Coal Resources of the World," has estimated that Alberta contains an actual reserve of over 385,000 million tons and a probable reserve of about 674,000 million tons. This makes a total reserve for the province of considerably over 1,000,000 million tons.

A close geological study of the Drumheller area, one of the principal producing areas of Alberta, shows that it alone will be equal to the needs of many future generations. The yield, it is estimated, will amount to approximately 1,200 tons per acre foot with an aggregate of ten feet of workable coal over at least 6,000 acres. Geologists estimate the reserve amounts to nearly 100 million tons.

With reserves such as these, it may be confidently predicted that coal mining in Alberta is only in its infancy. The industry began in 1881 when coal was dug from the banks of the river at Lethbridge. A little later a mine was opened at Anthracite on the main line of the C.P.R. from which coal was obtained for the use of locomotives and boilers in connection with the heavy construction work encountered in building that railway through the Rocky Mountains. From this small beginning the industry has grown till today there are 380 mines in operation, producing in the neighborhood of 6,000,000 tons per annum, and giving employment to over 6,500 persons.

The problem of the industry in Alberta has been to find markets for the large tonnage which it is possible to produce. Post war conditions and labor troubles in the United States of recent years have so increased the cost of United States anthracite, the fuel which has until lately almost monopolized the market in Central Canada, that an opening was created for the Alberta product in this populous area. Experimental shipments were made to Ontario and the public was convinced that Alberta coal was a most desirable domestic fuel. Freight rates were high, however, and the question was, could it compete with United States anthracite when conditions across the border became normal.

Last year the Canadian National Railways cut their rate temporarily on

coal from Alberta to Ontario to \$7 a ton in an effort to encourage and popularize its use east of the Great Lakes. The continuation of this low rate, it was intimated, was conditional on the operators likewise reducing their rates in order to extend the market. Unfortunately, production costs due to the large number of mines operating only a part of the year and the ease with which new mines can be opened when demand increases, have always been comparatively high. This season further complications have been injected into the problem by serious labor troubles. In the Drumheller district, for instance, the output for March was only 35 per cent. of normal. Of 22 mines only 3 worked continuously and these were forced to close for two or three days per week during the first three months of the present year. In District No. 16, one of the large producing districts in Alberta, the operators claim that wages amount to 65 per cent. of the total cost of production. The result has been that, due to these causes and also in part to the short season during which the mines are operated, high production costs have continued.

This situation has given United States coal a chance to enter even the market west of the Great Lakes, a market in which Western Canadian coal gained supremacy during and immediately after the close of the war. This area, which now imports around 2,000,000 tons annually, is a natural preserve for Alberta and Western Canada coal. United States coal interests, however, are making a strong bid for it, and they have the advantage not only of being highly organized but also of favorable transportation to the head of the lakes in boats returning there for cargoes of grain. When the navigation season is closed by winter this coal is hauled west from Port Arthur and Fort William as return freight in grain cars that would otherwise have to return empty.

While Alberta has all the natural facilities for developing a large and profitable coal mining industry it is apparent that some radical changes will have to be made in organization before the industry comes into its own. Overdevelopment is probably the chief trouble to-day, and some system is needed for regulating the opening up of new mines until there is an assured market for their product. The productive capacity is four times the demand, so there is a problem also of getting more markets. The Central Canada market together with the one west of the Great Lakes are natural selling fields, and there are prospects too for developing a market in Vancouver and Seattle for bunkering of grain cargo ships. As soon as Alberta coal can be placed on these markets on a sound economic basis there is little doubt there will be an effective demand.



Cadet Rumbold, eleven years old, is the youngest sailor cadet in the British Isles. The young lad is shown being initiated into the art of splicing on board H.M.S. Worcester.

Old Times.

There are no days like the good old days—

The days when we were youthful!
When humankind were pure of mind,
And speech and deeds were truthful,
Before a love for sordid gold
Became man's ruling passion,
And before each dame and maid became
Slave to the tyrant fashion!

There are no girls like the good old girls—

Against the world I'd stake 'em,
As buxom and smart and clean of heart
As the Lord knew how to make 'em.
They were rich in spirit and common sense,
And plenty all supportin';
They could bake and brew, and had
taught school, too,
And they made such likely courtin'.

There are no boys like the good old boys.

When we were boys together;
When the grass was sweet to the
brown bare feet,
That dimpled the laughing heather,
When the peewee sung to the summer
dawn,
Of the bee in the billowy clover,
Or down by the mill the whiff-poor-will
Echoed his night song over.

There is no love like the good old love—

The love that mother gave us,
We are old, old men, yet we pine again
For that precious grace, God gave us!
So we dream and dream of the good
old times,
And our hearts grow tenderer,
fonder,
As those dear old dreams bring soothing
gleams
Of heaven away off yonder.
—Eugene Field.

Fortune From a Wink.

Jackie Coogan, the infant prodigy of the film world, was discovered by Charlie Chaplin on the platform of a Pennsylvania railway station. Chaplin was walking up and down waiting for a train when he was struck by the piquant face of the child. As he looked at him admirably the small boy suddenly and gravely winked at him. His intense gravity and self-possession decided Charlie Chaplin that Jackie must be secured for the films at once. Jackie Coogan's first appearance was in Chaplin's six-part film, "The Kid."

Wasting Energy.

Kit's mother is a keen motorist, and as a result Kit, though only three, is familiar with all sorts of motoring terms. The other day the cat was lying erring loudly outside the front door. Kit stooped to pat him, and turning to his mother said, earnestly: "Pussy ought to shut off the engine, oughtn't he, mummy, when he's stopping outside a house?"



Trenton has now been named the "Hollywood" of Canada since the Ontario government has established a motion picture bureau there. Here is the studio, which is fully equipped for film work.

CANADA'S BIG GAME RESOURCES

International Meeting Indicates the Dominion's Fortunate Position—Distribution of Game in Quebec.

That Canada was one of the most fortunate countries in regard to her resources in big game and all that this means for the health of the whole people was brought out at the recent meeting in Quebec of the International Association of Game, Fish and Conservation Commissioners. At this meeting of the association, of which Mr. J. B. Harkin, Commissioner of Canadian National Parks, Department of the Interior, was elected president, delegates attended from many parts of the continent, and Canada's pre-eminence in big game was stressed. Much valuable work was done in the exchange of views and in the reaching of decisions which will lead to the strengthening and harmonizing of game laws throughout North America.

One of the most informative papers was that of Mr. J. A. Bellisle, Superintendent of Game and Fisheries for the province of Quebec, who in the course of his address on "How Quebec Protects its Game" spoke of the distribution of game in that province. While Mr. Bellisle dealt only with Quebec his paper gave an idea of the great resource Canada has in game in the forested portions of the different provinces.

Following are extracts taken from Mr. Bellisle's paper:—

"The Lake Edward country has long been renowned for the large number of moose that have been secured there. So are many other parts of our north country, especially in the Riviere a Pierre, Riviere Vermillon, Peribonca, Lake St. John, and Saguenay districts. Chicoutimi is also the centre of a first-class moose and caribou country, and so are the headwaters of the Ottawa and Gatineau rivers. Moose are plentiful in the forests along the St. Maurice river and the line of the National Transconti-

ental Railway, west of the Lake St. John country.

"As to the Ottawa district and its enormous back country, the Mattawa, Kipawa and Timiskaming regions, it may be said that moose, caribou and deer are all found there. Partridges, wild ducks and wild geese also abound in their seasons. All the country watered by the Dumoine and Magalloway and neighboring rivers is full of large game, constituting a phenomenal hunting ground. In the Mattawa district, big game is not as plentiful as it once was, but there is more of it farther north, in and about the Kipawa country.

"On the south side of the St. Lawrence red deer are plentiful in almost every part of the Eastern Townships, where any wild forest land remains, and also in the counties of Nicolet, Lotbiniere, Beauce, Dorchester, Bellechasse, Montmagny, L'Islet, Kamouraska and parts of Temiscouata, as well as in the wilder portions of Compton and Megantic.

"Almost the whole of that part of the southern portion of the province of Quebec, adjacent to the state of Maine, is an unsettled wilderness, and is full of big game. Many moose as well as red deer, roam the forests of Beauce and around Lake Megantic. Moose are wonderfully plentiful in the Temiscouata country, as well as in Montmagny and Rimouski, and immense numbers of them roam undisturbed over thousands of square miles of virgin forest, in the heart of the Gaspé peninsula. Here they find a safe asylum in the Gaspesian Forest, Fish and Game reserve, while thousands of caribou find a fairly secure retreat in the forests along the Patapédia and about the headwaters of the Matapédia in the interior of Rimouski and Matane, as well as at the headwaters of the rivers flowing into Gaspé Basin."

According to Plan.

Although it was rather late in the year, it was a warm, fine day on the sands, and the three little boys were very happy with their spades and buckets, each intent on his own particular piece of work.

They had organized a kind of competition between them. This morning they agreed that each should build a model of a motor car. One of them had piled and patted and cajoled the sand into a resemblance of a racing car, another had constructed, with fair success, a touring car. But the third little fellow's construction was without shape or form.

"What sort of a car is yours?" asked a passer-by, who was taking an interest in the proceedings.

The boy made no reply.

"You're looking like two or three cars all together," he was told.

"Yes," answered the little chap loftily, "That's just what it is. Mine's a collision."



Hammer Still in Use.

"An old Greek philosopher says the invention of music was brought about through the sounds made by hammers."

"Undoubtedly true. The girl who gave him that idea is still hammering away in the apartment right next to ours!"

Stories About Well-Known People

The Embarrassed Judge.

Here is a story of Lord Darling in the days when he was Mr. Justice Darling:—

The famous judge was in a train which had halted at a wayside station. A man came up to the carriage door and asked if he were addressing Mr. Justice Darling. On being told that he was, he said: "Oh, we have a kind of connection with you. You sentenced my father to death not long ago." The judge murmured some words of regret.

"Not at all," said the man. "Father was a dreadful man. He murdered our mother."

"Dear me!" said the judge, "a terrible tragedy for you all."

"Not at all," said the other again. "Mother treated us all shamefully. In fact, wrong as it was, it solved a great many problems for us."

A Great Find.

Most people know what great interest Lord Cowdray took in the search for oil wells in Britain. The engineer in charge of one of the boring parties sent Lord Cowdray a bottle of crude oil to be analysed. Lord Cowdray gave the bottle to a maid to take to an analytical chemist. By mistake the girl picked up the wrong bottle.

Soon afterwards the engineer received this wire: "Congratulations. Your fortune is made. You have struck paragon!"

Making Balfour Blush.

Probably the most famous bachelor of to-day is Lord Balfour, who has persistently shunned matrimony, in spite of rumor's efforts to couple his name with that of some fair lady. The

"chronic" singleness has not been without its amusing side. Once, when he was Mr. A. J. Balfour, he was staying at a hotel when a postcard was brought to him. It read: "Baby going on nicely. I really think she has grown since you left."

He blushed deeply and felt very embarrassed—until it was discovered that there was another A. J. B. among the guests.

Trials of Portrait-Painters.

"There are times when the most successful portrait-painters feel a longing for their craft. Millais, though he made a point of having four months' holiday out of the twelve, could earn \$200,000 a year. Yet he told a friend that he detested portrait-painting.

"It is killing work to an artist who is sensitive. You have only yourself to please in other pictures. In portraits you have also to please the sitter and the sitter's friends and relations."

Mr. Sargent, who has received as much as \$50,000 for a single portrait, declared some years ago that he would paint no more portraits, and for a period clung to this resolve.

"Some sitters get on my nerves so intensely," he says, "that I have to retire every now and then behind a screen, and put out my tongue to relieve my feelings!"

Portraits which the critics admire may fail to please the original.

"Why is my face so red? I look as if I had been drinking," complained Cardinal Manning, on seeing his portrait by Millais—one of the finest portraits in the world, according to Ford Madox Brown.

COMPASS DOES NOT POINT NORTH

The magnetic compass has been used for more than 600 years and today is more widely employed than ever before; by miners underground, by explorers, travellers, hunters, trappers, prospectors, pioneers, timber cruisers and others overland, by navigators on the sea; and by airmen high above the earth. With this small, delicate, restless instrument they are enabled to tell direction. Yet contrary to popular belief the magnetic compass does not point due north, but more or less eastward or westward of it at different places. At Halifax it points twenty-two degrees west of north, at Vancouver twenty-five degrees east of north, while at Fort McPherson, on the Mackenzie river, within the Arctic circle, it points forty-four degrees east of north. Scientists state that this is because the magnetic poles of the earth are not situated at the geographical poles, as shown on our maps of the world.

Changes From Year to Year.

The problem of the compass is still further complicated by the fact that it changes its direction from year to year; it marches to the westward for many years, then turns backward and marches to the eastward, then reverses again and marches to the westward, etc. Moreover, its very confusing behaviour is quite different in different places. Whether this is caused by a shifting of the magnetic poles, by changes within the earth itself, or by some influence of the sun or planets, scientists have not yet been able to determine.

Surveys Necessary.

In order that the compass may be used with reliance, therefore, the different countries of the world carry out magnetic surveys to measure its exact direction, and supply the information to the public in the form of magnetic maps. Owing to the continual shifting or "march" of the compass, as it is called, the work accomplished by a magnetic survey would become obsolete unless proper corrections are applied; so this march is measured at certain points and the work corrected accordingly from time to time.

Canadian Survey One of Largest.

This information is particularly valuable in such a large new country as Canada, and it is therefore interesting to note that one of the largest magnetic surveys in the world is being



The Earl of Beauchamp has been elected leader of the Liberals in the House of Lords to succeed Viscount Grey of Fallowdon, who resigned the post recently because of ill-health.

made in this country by the Topographical Survey of Canada whose field parties cover such wide areas on their land surveys. The cost is very slight because these measurements take but a minute or two and are made during spare moments in the land surveys.

The magnitude of the work accomplished since it commenced in 1880 is shown by the fact that nearly 20,000 of these measurements have been made already and maps published, showing the results, for compass users.

Great Minds Think Alike.

Pat had been hurt. It wasn't much more than a scratch, but his employer, with visions of being obliged to keep him for the rest of his life, sent him to a hospital for examination. The doctor said:

"As subcutaneous abrasion is not observable, I do not think there is any reason to apprehend tegumental cicatrization of the wound."

"Ah," said Pat in relief, "ye took the very words out of me mouth."

Baby Seals Fear Water.

Baby seals are afraid of water, and have to learn to swim by repeated efforts. When once they have been taught to swim, however, they soon forget to walk.

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.
Brownsburg Branch - J. W. Lepine, M'gr.

Just Received

A large assortment of

Automobile Tires

Bargain prices that will astound you!

Equip your car with tires in

readiness for next

Spring.

John McFaul & Son, Lachute.

Winter Days,--

Another day or two—a week at the most, and your Winter Overcoat will be a friend indeed.

Style is as essential in the cold Winter Months as during the milder weather. We can furnish you with a WINTER COAT of the latest style, ready made or made to your order.

Or we can make a new shell to your own coat, and make it like new again.

A complete line of tweeds and serge in stock for Suitings. We can make you a first class Suit at a very reasonable price, Suits and Overcoats for men and boys alike.

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

Lachute - Hawkesbury, (Mixed)
Monday, Wednesday Friday

Lachute - St. Jerome - Joliette
Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday,
(Mixed) 11:05 a.m.

St. Andrews East - Montreal.
7:51 a.m. 2:13 p.m. 6:14 p.m.

St. Andrews East - Ottawa.
9:54 a.m. 2:30 p.m. to Pembroke.
Daily except Sunday.

E. GOLDSWORTHY, Town Ticket
Agent, Lachute, Phone 191 r 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

Cramps Sprains Chills

COUNTER CHECK BOOKS
for Retail Merchants

ALL STYLES AT LOWEST PRICES

at the
WATCHMAN OFFICE

We can fill your order while
you are waiting, for the traveller
to come around.

TELEPHONE NO 27

and we will call with samples and prices.

We also carry a splendid assortment of
CALENDARS.

AN APPEAL FOR THE CRIPPLED CHILDREN

Maybe some readers think it early to be speaking of Christmas Gifts as this is the third time our appeal has appeared without any response. Please remember it depends largely upon the donations received what articles we can purchase to give the most happiness to the recipients, and we have to send away for same, which all takes time. Then there are dolls to dress, Christmas stockings to make and fill, tags to address with the name of each little patient to attach to parcels; and we like to get our boxes away in good time, to ensure their arriving at Hospital for old Santa Claus to deliver on Christmas morning.

I sometimes think if we could only be present, when these little sufferers with their poor twisted, deformed bodies, receive their parcels, it would more than repay any who help to send them. "It is surely more blessed to give than to receive."

Sometimes I think that great feature dominating our lives is one of selfishness; but this may seem a hard word to use, but it is nevertheless true. Our hearts, our desires and will are essentially selfish, although we do not always think so. We like to live lives of ease, of self gratification, pleasure and gain, forgetting others who are so sadly in need of a little brightness or happiness; we are not willing to sacrifice any pleasure or share our many blessings with others less fortunate.

Here is your opportunity dear friends. THE CRIPPLED CHILDREN are pleading with you to make their Christmas Day brighter; do not let the spirit of selfishness dominate you at this festive season. Just imagine, what sad little faces would greet you at your breakfast table on Christmas morning, if Mother had not prepared some little surprise for her beloved children, or given some little gift to commemorate this great day, "our Saviour's birthday."

How much more then will these little sufferers look forward to some surprise from old Santa's capacious stocking, no Mother's smiling face to greet them with a loving kiss, no brothers and sisters to make the day bright and cheerful. Although I know the nurses do all they possibly can for them, they cannot take the place of beloved home friends. How their little hearts must yearn for Mother!

Try and remember it may have been your child; and with your heart overflowing with gratitude to our Heavenly Father for the blessing of strong healthy children, let this opportunity be yours of making a little sufferer happy on this great day.

Listen to that still small voice whispering to you these words, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these little ones, Ye have done it unto Me."

Never count it a little thing to give pleasure to others, for such deeds always bring our Master's blessing.

Suppose He appeared amongst us, would He smile sweetly upon us, because we had done what we could to make others happy, or would He turn sorrowfully away, because we are too selfish to listen to the cry of these poor little sufferers?

Donations of dolls, toys, picture books, or money to purchase same, will be very gratefully received by Mr. J. S. Giles or

Z. L. CAMPBELL—Brownsburg

CUSHING.

§ § §

Mr. Kenrick Dorion sent Thanks-giving at his home in St. Andrews.

Mr. Sandy Pinkerton, of Montreal, spent the holiday at his home here.

Miss K. Whelehan of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving and Sunday in Cushing.

Rev. Mr. Usher of St. Mungo's spent the early part of the week in Montreal.

Miss Mildred Currie, of Hawkesbury, was a week-end guest of Miss Doris Leroy.

Miss Marjorie MacKinnon, of Lachute, was a guest of Miss Lois Keatley at the Manse for Thanksgiving and Sunday.

A number of the young people of the vicinity attended the dance in Grenville Monday evening, and report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Watson and little daughter Audrey were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Dawson at Stonefield Heights on Sunday.

Miss May Fraser also Miss Beattie Gatto, of Montreal, were guests of the former's aunt, Mrs. Kains at Greece's Point from Friday to Monday.

A very enjoyable evening was spent by those (and the number was much greater than might have been expected) who braved the elements in order to attend the Thanksgiving Supper and entertainment given by the Ladies of St. Mungo's Church on Friday last. A real harvest supper of baked beans pumpkin pie and other delectables was served and afterwards a very attractive program was given. Mrs. (Rev.) Currie of Hawkesbury, who was present assisted very materially in the latter by her recitations, which were very much enjoyed, as also was the singing of Mrs. Maw, of Montreal, who is such a favorite with Cushing audiences. There was also a nice recitation by little Miss Eileen Canning and one by Miss Helen Canning and one by Miss Helen Canning and one by Miss Helen Canning.

Mr. Burgess of St. Andrews, gave one of his humorous addresses much to the pleasure of the audience and a very pleasant evening closed with God Save the King. At the close of the programme, Rev. M. Usher proposed a vote of thanks to those who had assisted with the entertainment.

WANT ADS.

They Bring Results.

HORSE FOR SALE.—Good for road also part of single light harness, bridle with reins, saddle & breeching almost new. Apply to Mrs. Hutchinson, in care of R. Brown, R. R. No. 3, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—One Yorkshire Boar, also pure bred Yorkshire Sows for sale, and one Yorkshire Boar for Service. Apply to Wm. Hay, Lachute.

LOST.—Auto License Plate, No. 42249. Finder kindly return to Deacon's Garage.

HOUSE TO LET.—On East End of Foundry Street. Apply to Milo Hutchins, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—A number of Rhode Island Red Pullets also some white cockerel White Rocks. Apply to W. Watson, R. R. No. 2, Lachute. Phone 132 r 4-1.

HOUSE TO RENT.—7 Rooms, bath-room, all modern conveniences. Apply to Charlebois Block, Bethany Street, or Phone 86.

FOR SALE.—One set of Double Light Harness, Brass Mounted, call at W. D. McQuat's Store. 21-11-2.

FOR SALE.—Jersey Black Giant Cockerels, \$3.50. Barred Plymouth Rock Hens, One dollar, F.O.B. M. Piché, Kloversdale, St. Canute, P. Que. 28-11-3.

FOR SALE.—One 7 h.p. steam Engine and Boiler, (Leonard make,) in first class running order. For information apply at the Watchman Office.

FOR SALE.—Chevrolet Touring Car, 1922 Model. Apply to Alex. F. Bothwell.

APPLES.—We have a quantity of choice winter apples put up in bags of 100 lbs. These apples are the best we have ever handled and are splendid cookers. Present price is \$2.25 per bag.

Farmers' Club St. Jerusalem. J. A. POLLOCK, Sec'y. 14-11-2.

WANTED.—Demonstration Agents for hand power or portable electric Macartney Milkers. Must be dairy farm demonstrations on own farm. H. Victor Brayley, Provincial Organizer, Braecroft Farm, St. Michael de Rougemont, Que. 28-11-4.

WANTED.—Organizer for Macartney Milker, for District composing Counties Soulanges, Vaudeuil, Argenteuil, Two Mountains & Terrebonne. H. Victor Brayley, Provincial Organizer, Braecroft Farm, St. Michael de Rougemont, Que.

AGENTS WANTED.

First quality goods are essential to build a profitable business. Watkins genuine Products are guaranteed to sell and give satisfaction. Over 150 varieties. No experience needed. Exclusive territory. J. R. Watkins Company, 379 Craig West, Montreal. 28-11-5.

APPLES FOR SALE.

First quality of fall and winter Apples, hand picked and put up in one bushel basket. Phone your order to AYERS' ORCHARD, 157 r 2-2

AUCTION SALE.

The lot of land consisting of one acre on which the Geneva Cheese Factory stood will be sold on the premises by Public Auction on Saturday, Nov. 15th, at 2 o'clock p.m. Terms Cash.

—We stuff all kinds of animals and birds at Moderate Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed. J. M. Malette, Foundry St., Lachute, Que.

RADIOS!

I have taken over the agency for the Westinghouse Radios and will be pleased to furnish all information relative to same. These machines are the best on the market and satisfaction is assured. Phone or write for particulars to JNO. G. FRASER, R. R. No. 2, Lachute, Phone 132 r 1-2.

DOMINION FINANCIAL CORPORATION LIMITED.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The Dominion Financial Corporation, Limited, 232 St. James Street, has declared a dividend of two (2) per cent upon the paid up Capital Stock for the quarter ending, October 31st, 1924, being at the rate of eight (8) per cent per annum, payable November 30th, 1924.

C. MORRISON, Treasurer. Montreal, October 31, 1924. 28-11-4.

Call at
W. D. McQUAT'S STORE
LACHUTE
for the famous
DALYTE Electric Globes
At Special Prices
ALL FULLY GUARANTEED

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

LACHUTE ACADEMY SCHOOL REPORTS.

GRADE XI.

Honours.—G. Gilmour, E. Murray 90.
Class I.—H. Smellie 89, L. Somerville 88, H. Kettle 87, B. Rodgers, E. Todd 85, A. MacDonald 83, Carl Gagnon, G. Miles 82, N. Boyd 81, E. Mathews 80.
Class II.—E. Thomson 71, M. Cowan 70, E. Campbell 69, C. Miller 64, P. Cooke 62, H. Calder 60.

GRADE X.

Class I.—W. Clarke, C. Gordon 88, K. MacGibbon 86, E. Doig, C. Robertson 82, M. Cruise 77, M. MacKinnon 75.
Class II.—W. Wilson 72, E. McQuat 71, E. Black 70, H. Miles 62.

GRADE IX.

Honours.—Howard Doig 95, Ethel Dixon 93, Sarah MacVicar, Florence Armstrong 91, Leona Thompson 90.
Class I.—Grace Smith, D. Golphin 89, Annie Kelly 87, Erma Morrison, Alma Fletcher 86, Bessie Morrison 85, Elinor McCoy 84, E. Scott 83, Dorothy Morrison 80, May Yelland, Iona Westgate, Norma MacGregor, Reta Boyd 78, Willis Staniforth 76.
Class II.—Aanabel Hume, Grace Clifford, Nathan Jacobson, 67, Ruth Leishman 66, Aileen MacGibbon 66, V. Rodgers 70, Erma Bennett 69, Minnie Paul, Russell Elliott 65, L. McCullough 64, Kay Bennett 62, Milton Dawson 62, Stella Scott 60.

Class III.—Janet McQuat 59, M. Bain, Nellie Hay 56, Evelyn Cruise, Lizzie Hay, Ethel Morrison 55, Eliz. MacKimmie 54, Violet Murdoch 54, Reta Jones 53.

GRADE IX.

Honours.—Nellie Hay, Dorothy Morrison 100, Norma MacGregor, V. Paul 99, F. Armstrong, May Yelland 98, Marion Bain, Ethel Scott 97, Elizabeth MacKimmie 96, Howard Doig, Grace Smith 95, A. Fletcher, Leona Thompson 94, Annabel Hume 93, Stella Scott 92, Elinor McCoy, Erma Morrison, D. Golphin 91, Annie Kelly 90.

Class I.—Iona Westgate 86, Aileen MacGibbon 85, Reta Boyd 84, Evelyn Cruise 83, Willis Staniforth 83, E. Dixon 81, Sarah MacVicar, Janet McQuat 78, Lizzie Hay 76.
Class II.—Kay Bennett 74, Lela McCullough 72, Ethel Morrison 70, Violet Murdoch 70.
Class III.—Grace Rodgers 58, E. Bennett 54, Milton Dawson 52, Reta Jones 51, Nathan Jacobson 50.

GRADE VIII.

Honours.—Dorina Laurin 93, Jas. Yelland 91.
Class I.—Helen Hutchinson 89, G. McQuat 85, Hugh MacGregor 84, O. Riddell 83, Christina Vliet 83, Lloyd Cruise 81, Roy Cruise 80, A. Whinfield 80, Margaret Stark 80, Lois Cooke 80, James Logan 80, Shirley Hamilton 77, Doris Prophet 77, L. Noble, Alma Boa 76.
Class II.—Hazel Evans 73, Eric Middleton 72, Melissa Bates 72, E. Boyd 66, Bertha Currie 65, Douglas Smith 63, Harry Pollock 60.

GRADE VII.

Honours.—Freda Mason 96, Gwen MacKinnon 94, Reta Boyd 94, Kathleen MacKrich 91, Rebecca Cohen 91.
Class I.—Willie Painter 87, Gladys Cruise 86, Marian Mathews 86, S. Armstrong 80, Annie Black 77, A. McFaul 77, Florence ay 76.
Class II.—Sam Cohen 73, Hazel McKiddie 71, Stanley Boyd 70, Edgar Cruise 68, Christina MacKenzie 66.

GRADE VI.

Honours.—Doris Armstrong, Lena Combie, Stuart Jones 95, Raymond Underhill 94, Kenneth McFaul 93, S. Rashevsky 92, Barbara Cunningham Sophie Jacobson 91, Cecil McFaul 90.
Class I.—George Paul, L. Wert 88, Henry Jacobson 85, Rowena Cowan 83, Nellie Laurin 81.

GRADE V.

Honours.—Gordon Drysdale 100, G. Clarke 96, Elsie McFaul 95, Thelma Wert 95, Hugh Gall 94, Morton Morton Morrison 93, Hugh MacKinnon 92, Rebecca Rashevsky 91.
Class I.—Violet Falconer 86, K. Cowan 85, Kathleen Clunie 84, K. Giles 82, Enid MacNown 81, Mary Vliet 81, Roland Cruise 80, Gordon McFaul 79.
Class II.—Howard Jones 70, Hannah Rogers 65.
Class III.—Clyde Laurin 50.

GRADE IV.

Honours.—Louisa Vliet 95, Violet Belanger 94, Douglas MacGregor 90.
Class I.—Lulu Miller 89, Mamie Morrison 89, Gilbert Black, Doris Dion 87, Maureen Berniquier 86, A. Fulton 80, Elsie MacVicar 85, Amy Morrison 83, Clayton Boyd 82, Olive Elkington 80, Louisa Goldsworthy 80, Carl Demaree 75.
Class II.—Paul Licop 70, Archie MacKimmie 65, Jos. Berniquier 63, D. Boyd 60.

GRADE III.

Class I.—Willie Davis 88, Lloyd Canning 78, Doris Boyd 77.
Class II.—Gerald Wert 74, Allan Doig 68, Dorothy MacKrich 62, Alice MacNown 61, Minnie Robinson 58.

SINGING & VOCAL TRAINING
MISS FABIOLA POIRIER
Studio at Mrs. J. A. Bedard's
Every Wednesday
For information telephone 51 r 4, Lachute.

Private lessons or classes
Also Pianoforte Instruction.

CHURCH NOTES.

Hugh Street, Hall.
Sunday evening, Seven o'clock.
"Cain and Abel; why the difference?"
All welcome.
Church of England services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Nov. 16th, as follows: Lachute 11 a.m., and 7 p.m., Brownsburg at 3 p.m.
Baptist Church services, Sunday, Nov. 16th, 1924, will be as follows: Dalesville at 11 a.m., Brownsburg at 3 p.m., Lachute 7 p.m. Topic: "Father, save Me from this hour"—"Father glorify Thy Name."

Presbyterian Church Services will be held next Sunday, Nov. 16th, as follows: Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., East Settlement and Hillhead at 3 p.m., Brownsburg at 7 p.m. Rev. J. Burgess of St. Andrews East will conduct the morning service in Lachute and those in E. Settlement and Brownsburg. Mr. Armstrong of the Presbyterian College Montreal, will conduct the other services. All are made cordially welcome.

COMING EVENTS.

GRAND ORANGE BALL, under the auspices of the Members of L.O.L. No. 2231, Lachute, will be held in McArthur's Hall on Wednesday, Nov. 19th. Dancing to commence at 8 p.m. Good music and refreshments. Gents \$1.00.

Church Bazaar.
The Brownsburg Methodist Church intend holding a Bazaar on Nov. 29th,—further notice ater.

The Annual Bazaar of the Lachute Presbyterian Church, will be held on Wednesday, Nov. 19th, in the Church Hall. A chance to get your Christmas gifts at the fancy work table also useful articles at the Miscellaneous table, not to forget the home cooking and candy tables. Afternoon tea will be served from 4 to 6. Doors open at 3 o'clock.

The Ladies' and Men's Curling Club are holding a Card Party in the Club Rooms on Nov. 19th, for which a fee of 50 cts. is being charged, the proceeds being devoted to the piano fund.

The Brownsburg Presbyterian Ladies' Auxiliary are holding their annual Sale of Fancy and Useful Articles, Candy and cooking, etc., on Saturday, Nov. 15th, in the Church Hall. Doors open at 3 o'clock.

CIRCUIT COURT.
A term of the Circuit Court in and for the county of Argenteuil, will be held on Thursday the 20th November, 1924, at 10 a.m. presided over by the Hon. Justice Martineau.

Professional Column.

L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.
Advocate,
Telephone No. 60.
LACHUTE. P. QUE.

LAW OFFICES.
of
MACNAUGHTON & MICHAUD,
ADVOCATES BARRISTERS, ETC.
LACHUTE, TEL. 176.
Consultations every Saturday.
MONTREAL OFFICE.
224 St. James St. Tel. Main 7126.

SAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
Notary
Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois,
notary's papers.
LACHUTE. P. QUE.

J. F. 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.

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. 166 w,
Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

- Give Us a Call For -

TIN, AGATE AND ALUMINUM WARE
STOVES, RANGES AND HEATERS,
STOVE PIPES, ELBOWS AND TEES,
PUMPS, PIPE, AND FITTINGS,
RADIO SETS AND ACCESSORIES,
WILLARD RADIO & AUTOMOBILE BATTERIES,
AUTO ACCESSORIES & PEELESS GASOLINE
PAINTS, OILS, LEAD, PUTTY, AND GLASS.

T. McOUAT & SON

Founders and Machinists, Lachute Mills.

Let the Truth be Known.

As touching a statement made in a leaflet published by the Presbyterian Association of Lachute, and which was a subject of discussion in Presbytery on Nov. 11th, and also referred to by a visiting clergyman in the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church here last Sunday, the said association desires to say that when the above reference in Presbytery was made no mention was made of the correction issued by the Association in its second leaflet.

This is confirmed by the following statement by Dr. Scott and also by the fact that no mention was made

of the correction by any of the Montreal Press.

"At the morning session of Presbytery Mr. MacKinnon spoke of untrue statements circulated in his congregation and read from a leaflet the statement complained of, but at that session there was no mention of a correction in a second leaflet. At the afternoon session he mentioned the second pamphlet and handed me the two leaflets"

Dr. E. Scott.

We leave the matter now in the hands of a discerning public.

BOTH SIDES HAVE EQUAL PRIVILEGES.

We are given to understand that some readers of the Watchman are under the impression that the articles appearing under the caption "Let the Truth be Known" are being published by the editor. Such is not the case. We have troubles of our own but the matter of Union is not one of them, and we are not directly interested in the controversy that is proving such a vexed question with many of our readers. But the Watchman contends it has a perfect right to allow its columns to be used for the diffusion of information from either party who are anxious to place their side of the question before the public. The article referred to as published in our last issue by the Presbyterian Assembly of Lachute has been characterized by some as libellous and false, and a letter by Rev. Mr. Burgess who spoke from the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church last Sunday reiterates that it is unjust to publish statements that are untrue.

In this we are entirely of full accord, but of the truth of the statements we do not know and the writers of said articles are themselves fully responsible and ready to take blame if blame there be.

We, personally, can only say that we have always prided ourselves upon "Fairness" and a square deal, but if one side alone seeks to air their grievances and plead their cause through the columns of the Watchman and the other side ignores reply or discussion the onus of such must certainly not be saddled upon the editor.

Mr. Douglas Racey, of Longueuil, was the week-end guest of Mrs. W. Hume.

Dr. Charles Cansell, Deputy Minister of Mines, Ottawa, and Mrs. Cansell, motored to Lachute for the week-end and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stead.

The many friends of Mr. Wm. Drennan, of Richlea, Sask., are pleased to welcome him to Lachute once more. Mr. Drennan reports all in good health and doing well out West. He will spend a short visit in town, after which he intends spending the winter with his daughter Christina in Montreal.

Wouldn't you like to see the beautiful lace and embroideries made by the Chinese women and girls in the Walking-Mission School? Call at W. Banford and Son's Store, where Mrs. Banford will exhibit them on November 19th, at 2 p.m., and on Wednesday afternoons following. Everything hand-made, and all profits for the benefit of this Mission. Telephone at any time 67-24.

28-11-3.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Manse,
St. Andrews East, P. Q.
Editor The Watchman,
Lachute.

Dear Sir:—

Kindly allow me space in your paper to reiterate a statement which was made by me from the pulpits of Lachute, East Settlement, and Brownsburg on Sunday last, regarding the charge of "bad faith" brought against Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon, Pastor of the Lachute Presbyterian Church.

The paragraph to which I refer appeared in "The Watchman" dated Nov. 14th, 1924, and read as follows:

"On the 11th. of November at a meeting of the Presbytery, or 8 days after, the Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, deliberately called attention to the error without saying a word concerning the Correction."

The implication, in this paragraph, I submit, is that the Rev. A. G. MacKinnon did not tell the whole truth about the Pamphlets in question.

This is not only false, but misleading. Mr. MacKinnon after dealing with the first Pamphlet, distinctly said, "that another Pamphlet had since been published correcting this error" and went on with his argument.

I am not raising this point with any ulterior motive in mind; nor from a Union or Anti-Union point of view, but simply on behalf of justice and fair-play.

The party, or parties, who inserted this false, because incomplete statement, may have been misled by the condensed report which appeared in the "Gazette," but this does not absolve them from the responsibility incurred, and the harm such a statement produces, in making such a serious charge against the Character of a much beloved Pastor; but manifests a Spirit which it is not in keeping with the principles of Jesus Christ, who is "The Truth," of which they claim, (by implication at least)—according to the Caption used—"Let the truth be Known"—to be the avowed custodians.

Your truly,
JOHN BURGESS.

For several weeks now the farmers in this section has been busily engaged in cutting Christmas trees and drawing them into Lachute for shipment to the States. Mr. F. A. Gross, of West Carrollton, Ohio, has just loaded 7 cars, containing about 1300 trees, and Messrs. La Barre, of Watergap, Pennsylvania, are loading 16 cars of varied sizes, some of the trees running to 7 and 8 inch butt and 26 ft. in length. The latter also expects to ship 7 cars from Morin Heights.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. A. MacVicar spent Wednesday in Montreal.

Mrs. A. Beers spent a few days recently in Montreal.

Mr. J. S. Giles was in Toronto for a few days this week.

Mr. Ross Todd, of Ottawa, was in town over the week-end.

Major Geo. Mitchell was in Toronto, for a few days recently.

Miss Lela McCullough spent the week-end at her home in Hazel Land.

Messrs. A. MacVicar and W. McKimble spent the week-end at Fraser Lake.

Mr. White, of Montreal, was a week-end visitor at his Dalesville residence.

Mrs. D. Hodgson, of Hudson, Que., was the guest of Mrs. W. H. Scott last week.

Mrs. H. D. Banford will be "At home" on Saturday, Nov. 22nd, from 3 to 6 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Duncan, of Montreal, were week-end guests at Mrs. T. Foreman's.

Mr. Fred Hore, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. H. McCullough.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deacon and daughter were at Morin Heights over the week-end.

Miss Willow Lavery, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McArthur.

Mrs. Thomas Morrison returned home last week from a pleasant visit with friends in Burlington, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Underhill and family spent the week-end visiting in Montreal and St. John's, Que.

Mr. J. T. Ayers spent a few days this week in Toronto, attending the Liberal-Conservative Convention.

Miss McGillivray, of Avoca, and Miss Grace Dobbie of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. P. Dobbie.

Mrs. Roy Moore, of Halleybury, Ont., is now home to spend the winter months with her mother, Mrs. W. H. Scott.

Miss Titman and Miss Catherine Giles spent a few days recently at Morin, where they were the guests of Mrs. A. Davis.

—Reserve the evening of Friday, Dec. 5th., for the Firemen's Grand Euchre, and official opening of the new fire station.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Giles and daughter spent the week-end in Morin Heights, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Davis.

Miss H. Drysdale returned home on Friday last to Dorval Que., accompanied by her brother Gordon, who is visiting this week.

Messrs. Hance, Lindsay and Douglas Hodgson, all of Compo, Que., and Mr. W. H. Scott of Lachute, spent last week camping at Lake Louise.

Rev. and Mrs. E. Morrison, Miss Esther Morrison, also Mr. J. W. Brunt and son, Peter, spent a short visit recently at Ste. Anne's, Que.

Mrs. Callander and children, who spent a few days recently the guests of her mother, Mrs. H. Kearns, returned home to Montreal on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grish, Mrs. McLeod and son, also Mr. and Mrs. John Thorburn and family were the week-end guests of Mrs. Thorburn Sr., Rose Cottage.

Miss E. Boyd, of Montreal, Mr. Picken and Mr. B. Picken, of Winona, spent a short time in Lachute on Thursday last, visitors at Mrs. Malcolm Smith's.

PREBYTERIAN ASSEMBLY MEETING IN LACHUTE.

A meeting of the Presbyterian Association of Lachute, held in McArthur's Hall on Monday evening last, was well attended by local opponents of the Church Union movement.

The meeting opened with hymn and prayer, following which Mr. H. M. Gall, as Chairman on the occasion, introduced Rev. Dr. Glassford, of Winchester, whose address and review of the Church Union Bill was consumed with interest by the entire audience.

Mr. Glassford referred back to the birth of the Union Movement in 1904 reviewing in detail the progress of the Bill up to the present time. He spoke encouragingly of the prospects of opposition in the final election. Following his address, Mr. Glassford invited questions from his audience, when a number of matters of local and general interest were advanced, upon which the speaker commented and explained in further detail.

The meeting closed with union in the hymn, "O God, our Help in Ages past."

Some 20 men from outlying districts joined forces with the present working committee.

—At the "Tombola," Lachute Town Hall, Dancing every night this week and lots of fun for everybody. Good musicians in attendance.

—Christmas is fast approaching. Do not leave the ordering of your private greeting cards too late. Old Country mails for Christmas will soon be due. Phone the Watchman Office, and we will call on you with an attractive line of cards at suitable prices. Tel. 27.

Mr. Hector McLean, of Calumet, and Miss Lillian Diamond, of Grenville, Que., were united in the bonds of Holy Matrimony on Wednesday, 19th. After taking a honey-moon trip to Montreal and other points the happy couple will settle at Calumet. The ceremony took place at the Parsonage, Lachute.

Successful "500"

On Wednesday evening last, a large number of ladies and gentlemen, interested in Curling, attended the "500" given in the Club Rooms. Cards were played until 11.30 after which the usual splendid refreshments were served. Of the Ladies Miss K. Giles was the lucky winner while Mr. R. Charron carried off the Men's prize. The proceeds which amounted to some \$25.00 are going towards the purchase of a piano, which the Club hopes to have soon, to add to the entertainment of its many members.

Exciting Capture.

Carl Seale, one of Morin's young hunters, had quite an exciting experience recently when out with his father looking for deer. It happened at Rainbow Lake, and the Buck trying to make its get-away headed across to the farther shore. Carl wasn't letting any (Dear) put it over him, so he jumped into a nearby boat and headed it off. 'Twas rather a cool morning and just to be contrary his rifle jammed. By this time his game was getting well away from him so he once more turned it back and taking the butt-end soon put Mr. Buck out of business. Carl is only in his teens yet but has an old man's pluck.

What about our New Town Hall?

The old town hall has now been converted into a Secretarial Office, Fire Station and lock-up and the upstairs will be available for Council Meetings and such other limited gatherings. The expenditure thus made has been most creditable and is generally appreciated, but now we must turn to the immediate construction of the New Town Hall for which the loans have been made and the Bonds sold. The Council with the help of Citizens committee, did much preliminary work in finding out the needs and requirements, and procured tentative plans, but time is rapidly passing since that was done and the Council should no longer delay, in calling for tenders and getting the contractors to work in order that we may at least have the hall for use next fall.

The Wealth of Argenteuil.

For years it has been generally recognized that the old Laurentian range contains much valuable deposits of many minerals, but Argenteuil up to the present time has done little in the matter of proving it out. Efforts have been made in a small way to locate graphite mines and it has fallen to the lot of Mr. J. D. Campbell to open up one of the richest mines that we believe is to be found in the Province if not in the bed about 11 miles from Lachute, and Mr. Campbell has already done considerable work with practical men that has justified him in going ahead with the erection of a mill and plant for the production of this necessary mineral. This will prove a boon to the County and will cause others to do a little prospecting on their own account for the huge mountains contains much hidden treasure.

QUEBEC AYRSHIRES WIN MANY PRIZES AT WINTER FAIR IN TORONTO.

Grand Champion Ribbon won by J. H. Black for his Two-Year-Old

Quebec Ayrshires won many prizes against the keenest competition at the Royal Winter Fair held in Toronto this week, in which Argenteuil did exceedingly well. J. H. Black won the Grand Champion ribbon on his two-year-old bull, (Hillock,) R. P. Ness and Sons, Howick, first on aged bull; Netherhall Excelsior, junior champion on senior calf Burnside Supreme Victory, first on three-year-old cow (Burnside Andrietta Blossom).

This firm won several other prizes, D. T. Ness, Howick; J. E. Cavers, Ormstown; and Robert Leishman had all prize winners. Leishman taking first on his yearling bull, Daisiddle Discovery. Gilbert McMillan, Huntingdon, won seven prizes, in all. W. Skinner, Senneville, and J. K. L. Ross, Vercheres, were also in the money in several classes.

The Ayrshire exhibit exceeded any other breed by 100 head, and was the strong class of the show. One hundred and forty head of the three hundred were from Quebec.

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.

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.

SPECIALS

NORTHWAYS GARMENTS, PROGRESS BRAND CLOTHING, STANFIELD'S UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR, COOPER CAPS AND HATS FOR FALL.

MONARCH YARNS, Dove, down, floss, silver twist brush, angora, Scotch fingering, white heather wheeling in all shades.

ASTORIA SHOES for men. KINGSBURY for Ladies. Nothing but the BEST in Dress Goods and a large assortment. Wool Flannelettes in many shades and heavy ones for winter.

Come in and look over the above lines. It is always a pleasure to show our goods.

STANDARD DESIGNER STYLES.

McFAUL BROS.

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

OUR FREE AIR HOSE IS AT YOUR SERVICE.

Ford Cars.

1925 Models are now in Stock.

FORDSON TRACTORS, TRACTOR PLOWS, AND DISCS

— GENUINE FORD PARTS —

Batteries repaired, charged and stored

VULCANIZING, WELDING, AND ALL KINDS OF GARAGE WORK.

TIRES, TUBES AND ACCESSORIES.

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.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell Registered

Ask For "SALADA"

GREEN TEA H488
It is much more delicious than
the finest Japan, Young Hyson
or Gunpowder. — Sold everywhere.
FREE SAMPLE OF GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA," TORONTO



Woman's Interests

WHAT COLORS WILL DO.

Not very long ago I was asked what made a dress becoming to the wearer. I did not answer the question then, but I have been turning it over in my mind since, and I have decided on three things: color, line, and material. I put color first.

If I were asked in what proportion they contributed to becomingness, I would make color 90 per cent. You know a dress may be old style but becoming because of the color. However, the idea can't be reversed successfully. If the lines of the dress were graceful, the style straight from the rue de la Paix, and the color wrong, the dress would not flatter the wearer. A shoddy material of pretty and becoming color is not unpleasant to the eye. Color may make the eyes seem brighter, reflect a warm glow in the face, bring out the lights in the hair. It may make a person seem more slender.

In fact, color will work hard to help you to be better-looking if you pick out a friendly one. Each one has certain characteristics on which you may depend. I have tabulated some of them for my own use, and will pass them along to you.

White makes an object seem large. You know that a white house looks larger than one that is painted a dark drab color. This is also true of clothes. If you are stout, cross white off your list, except as a trimming and as an accessory.

Black apparently lessens bulk. It is slenderizing.

Just so with dark shades and light tints. Dark objects seem smaller than light ones. Pastel shades, such as delicate pink, blue, and lavender, make a person seem stouter, while dark shades give the impression of less weight.

We unconsciously associate colors with nature. Azure-blue is cool and restful because it brings to mind the vast expanse of the sky.

Bluish lavender and violet tints seem cool and soothing. They are the shades that lurk in the shadows.

Green is another cool shade, for it symbolizes foliage.

On the other hand, red, orange shades, and yellows are identical with the rays of the sun, and give the feeling of warmth.

White in summer seems cool, for it brings to mind such things as snow-fields and fleecy clouds.

Mixed colors, such as brown, beige, and gray, may take on either the quality of the cool or the warm shades. Brown may be reddish in tint and warm, or have more green in it and be cool. The same is true of beige. A bluish purple is cool, while a reddish purple is warm. Most grays are cool, but you will find now and then gray tinted with a little yellow that gives a warm glow.

Colors seem to advance or recede from the eye. The warm range of colors—red, orange, and yellow—appear to advance, while the greens and blues seem to recede from the eye. That is why reds, oranges, and yellows are used so often for sports clothes. They make gay spots out of doors. A clear yellow can be seen the farthest of any color.

PAINTING A RUG.

I bought a wool-fibre rug of good design, but it was light in color and I wanted a dark blue. After the rug had lost its new look I thought of painting it dark blue. I used ordinary paint, diluting it with kerosene to make it brush in easily. The design still showed through the paint, giving a good-looking two-tone effect, and it has worn very well.—F. L. T.

SHIRTS FOR GROWING BOYS.

As sleeves have a way of becoming too short, it is a good plan when making boys' blouses or shirts, to cut them somewhat longer than required, and to put a tuck on the inside just above the cuff.

DENIM JACKETS.

We mothers in the country all recognize what a serviceable garment for boys is the overall, but I wonder how many are aware what a valuable addition is the little denim jacket. This will outwear lighter shirts or blouses many times over, besides being very easy to launder. When fashioned of the same color denim as the overall it makes a neat little outfit.

The jacket may be cut over a blouse pattern by reducing the flare somewhat, and adding two or three inches to the length. A straight coat sleeve and a narrow band around the neck have proved most satisfactory.—M. S.



A POPULAR BLOUSE IN SLIP-ON STYLE.

4509. An old friend with new features is this stylish model. The fullness of the front makes this style attractive for slender figures. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length.

The Pattern is cut in 6 Sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. A 38-inch size requires 2 1/4 yards of 32-inch material. If made with short sleeves 2 1/4 yards will be required.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 20c in silver, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

Send 15c in silver for our up-to-date Fall and Winter 1924-1925 Book of Fashions.

From Coal to Oil.

The great oil-burning ships of today are a sort of stoker's paradise. The old dirt and raging heat of the coal-burning days have gone; and the mere turning of a tap is sufficient to spray the oil from the tanks under the boilers.

From the point of view of the whole ship's company, too, "oil" in port is very much more pleasant than coaling, which meant that the whole vessel, with everybody in it was smothered in dust. Now, however, a tanker comes alongside the ship and fixes a flexible pipe through a hatch in her side. Presently the soft thud of the pump is heard, and the whole thing is soon over, without fuss or bother.

While oil is cleaner than coal aboard ship, however, it is otherwise so far as the sea is concerned, and many complaints have been made regarding the pollution of the water around the coasts by waste oil from oil-burning ships.

Britain's smallest house is at Conway Quay, North Wales; it has a frontage of 6 ft., is 10 ft. 2 in. high, and measures 8 ft. 4 in. from front to back.

Mirand's Liniment Heals Cuts.

"When Hearts Command"

By ELIZABETH YORK MILLER

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

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—(Cont'd.)

"A boy-and-girl affair—but, of course, they marry very early in Jamaica, and my parents were terribly upset. She wasn't at all in Max's class."

Ardeyne wondered what Mrs. Egan had meant by that, but he did not ask her. The idea of a boy of 16 contemplating marriage at all was naturally most repugnant. He looked such a child now with the weight of mortal illness on him. And he had the mind of a child. There had been very little tutoring on that coffee plantation, and the boy had never been sent to school. Tony Egan's son, a half-caste, Ardeyne shuddered. What if the boy were his own son. Yet this was an example of mere physical resemblance to forbears—a matter of blood. Wasn't the brain different? Are we not even the captains of our brains?

If Tony Egan had lived—if he hadn't been shot and killed by that madman—would he have suffered his own flesh, however alien in color, to have been brought up in that hazardous way? It was a question which Ardeyne could not answer. One could not blame Carrie. She had the whole Egan family against her, and there was that savage streak in her which deeply resented indignity. Her suffering could scarcely be measured by ordinary people.

The day raced to its close, and after an early meal at his club Philip found himself back at Harley Street, with a couple of bags to pack and a few notes to be jotted down for Townsend's benefit.

It was then for the first time that he thought of Alice in connection with this journey, and how it might affect her. It was rather a pity that the patient was a son of Carrie Egan, who had been so maliciously rude to Alice yesterday.

Ardeyne sat down at his desk and rang up The Rushes. It was some little time before he got Maidenhead. The line was unusually busy. But finally he was through, and the parlor-maid told him that Mrs. Ardeyne was still at dinner. For a wild moment he thought of merely sending a verbal message to Alice and writing to her later, but it would not do.

"Ask Mrs. Ardeyne to come to the telephone," he said.

There was a brief pause, then Alice spoke to him.

"Oh, Philip, is that you?"

"Yes, dear—I wanted to tell you—"

"Oh, Philip, it's so good to hear your voice. I've been missing you so!"

"I think I'll come up to town tomorrow."

"No, listen, Alice. Don't come up. I've got to go away for a few days. I'm leaving to-morrow morning."

"Couldn't I come with you?"

From the fresh eagerness of her voice he knew she had no suspicion, as yet, that his contemplated journey was connected with Mrs. Egan.

"I'm afraid not, dear."

"I'd be in the way?"

"Not exactly that, but it wouldn't be very pleasant for you. I'm more or less obliged to see Mrs. Egan and her boy through to Davos. The boy is very ill. It will be good if we get him there alive."

There was a brief silence at the other end of the wire, then Alice said:

"Very well, Philip."

"I hope you don't mind, dear?"

"Not in the least."

"It couldn't be helped. I tried to find somebody else, but—"

"I wonder," said Alice, "why you should think I'd mind? Good-bye."

She hung up the receiver and stood for a moment with her hands pressed to her heart.

Philip had lied to her—deliberately lied. Mrs. Egan didn't own such a thing as a son. Hadn't Lois Hemmery said so? And Lois ought to know.

How much kinder it would have been, really, had he frankly owned up to the failure of their impossible marriage instead of descending to the depths of such miserable deception. She felt that she could have borne it better.

She walked slowly through the hall and out into the twilight of the garden.

There was a strange feeling in her head and she put up her hands to her temples. Was this the way madness began? What did mad people do? Her gaze riveted upon the sluggishly flowing river. Sometimes they did that—drowned themselves.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Summer, shimmering with heat like the golden glow of a furnace, lay over Bordighera. The English villa colony, with few exceptions, had fled, and most of the Italians, including resident hotel and pension proprietors, had taken their families to the mountains or the cool, shady heights above La Mortella.

It had been a long time since Hector Gaunt had even thought of abandoning his farm for seasonal reasons. He was one of those rare people who are affected neither by heat nor cold, and to whom mountain, sea, or plain are one as regards air and general climatic conditions. If anything, he preferred Bordighera in the summer-time, for then he practically had it to himself, barring the natives, and, like all hermits, he was selfish.

But now he did think of making a move, and actually did so, as far as the Villa Tatina. It seemed necessary, on Jean's account. Hugo's childishness had progressed rapidly. Sometimes they thought it must have been the fall which developed his eccentricities, for certainly they had become more marked since that event.

He was once more in prison, poor fellow, although fortunately he did not realize it. The big iron gates of the villa were always kept locked, and he was never allowed to wander about the town unless Jean or Gaunt was with him. They told him that the gates must be locked because of the danger of thieves and, accepting this theory, he spent long hours patrolling the grounds with Tito and an old gun he had found in one of the attics.

Needless to say, the gun was not loaded. Hugo was quite sensible enough to appreciate this, but, as he said, anybody trying to get over the wall and having it levelled at him would think it was loaded.

He made a great game of guarding the premises. Jean was a beautiful lady whom neighboring robber barons were seeking to carry away; the Villa Tatina, a mediaeval castle filled with treasure. Gaunt was the captain of the citadel, and Hugo and Tito his army. For a long while there had been no piping in the garden, just a steady, watchful patrol by the army of two, until they had worn quite a path around the walls.

It was a difficult task to impress Tito with the seriousness of his duties. He would wander about, sniffing and snorting in his own peculiar fashion—seeking for cats in the shrubbery—and had frequently to be called sharply to attention.

If anything, this game got on Jean's frayed nerves worse than the eternal piping. If she took her book into the fernery—the only cool spot out of doors in the day time—it was disconcerting to hear a terse cry of "Halt, or I fire!" and find oneself looking into the barrel of an ancient musket, however one was assured that it was not loaded.

Then Hugo, still serious, would demand to know if she were friend or enemy, and upon learning that she was a friend, would request the "password," which was changed every day and served up with the breakfast trays. Sometimes she could remember and sometimes she couldn't, and if she failed, Hugo would be very angry and remind her that by her carelessness they might easily lose the citadel and she would be carried away by the Guelphs or Ghibellines and immersed for evermore in a town or dungeon.

The servants, fortunately, humored him, and so did Gaunt, but to Jean these symptoms were tragic and alarming. She could not play the game of defending the citadel with any heartiness.

Over and over again Gaunt assured her that Hugo's childishness was as comfortable a form as his mania could take; both for himself and others, but perhaps she knew Hugo better than Gaunt did. Children may be mischievous and inventive, but Hugo, under it all, was a little malicious. He would point that gun of his and click it, although for punishment it had been taken away from him on several occasions. One could not forget that he had once shot and killed a man.

Jean would not admit, scarcely to herself, that she was beginning to be afraid of him. She locked her door at night, something she had never done before, and once—awaking suddenly—she sprang up with a convulsive start with the cold white moon staring full at her, convinced for a few seconds that the moon was Hugo's face. The horror of it was so unbearable that she closed and barred the heavy wooden shutters and switched on the bedside light. In consequence, for the rest of the night she was stifled.

Often Gaunt and she had debated about making some change, but the problem of Hugo was too great.

"We shall be here for the rest of our lives," she said wearily.

Then Gaunt's patient smile would fill her with self-reproach. It was enough for him just to be near her and help her to look after Hugo. The question of consigning the little man to a private asylum was never raised. He was trying enough, but he had his pitiful moments. Gradually, bit by bit, the memory of that Place was growing dim. He scarcely ever referred to those long years at Broadmoor, nor did he clamor for a change to livelier surroundings nor meditate wild financial enterprises. Of his own accord he handed all his money over to Jean, and at least they were assured of a comfortable living.

But one thing he often did mention, and that was the crime or which he had been accused and convicted. As his childishness increased there ac-

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Summer, shimmering with heat like the golden glow of a furnace, lay over Bordighera. The English villa colony, with few exceptions, had fled, and most of the Italians, including resident hotel and pension proprietors, had taken their families to the mountains or the cool, shady heights above La Mortella.

It had been a long time since Hector Gaunt had even thought of abandoning his farm for seasonal reasons. He was one of those rare people who are affected neither by heat nor cold, and to whom mountain, sea, or plain are one as regards air and general climatic conditions. If anything, he preferred Bordighera in the summer-time, for then he practically had it to himself, barring the natives, and, like all hermits, he was selfish.

But now he did think of making a move, and actually did so, as far as the Villa Tatina. It seemed necessary, on Jean's account. Hugo's childishness had progressed rapidly. Sometimes they thought it must have been the fall which developed his eccentricities, for certainly they had become more marked since that event.

He was once more in prison, poor fellow, although fortunately he did not realize it. The big iron gates of the villa were always kept locked, and he was never allowed to wander about the town unless Jean or Gaunt was with him. They told him that the gates must be locked because of the danger of thieves and, accepting this theory, he spent long hours patrolling the grounds with Tito and an old gun he had found in one of the attics.

Needless to say, the gun was not loaded. Hugo was quite sensible enough to appreciate this, but, as he said, anybody trying to get over the wall and having it levelled at him would think it was loaded.

He made a great game of guarding the premises. Jean was a beautiful lady whom neighboring robber barons were seeking to carry away; the Villa Tatina, a mediaeval castle filled with treasure. Gaunt was the captain of the citadel, and Hugo and Tito his army. For a long while there had been no piping in the garden, just a steady, watchful patrol by the army of two, until they had worn quite a path around the walls.

It was a difficult task to impress Tito with the seriousness of his duties. He would wander about, sniffing and snorting in his own peculiar fashion—seeking for cats in the shrubbery—and had frequently to be called sharply to attention.

If anything, this game got on Jean's frayed nerves worse than the eternal piping. If she took her book into the fernery—the only cool spot out of doors in the day time—it was disconcerting to hear a terse cry of "Halt, or I fire!" and find oneself looking into the barrel of an ancient musket, however one was assured that it was not loaded.

Then Hugo, still serious, would demand to know if she were friend or enemy, and upon learning that she was a friend, would request the "password," which was changed every day and served up with the breakfast trays. Sometimes she could remember and sometimes she couldn't, and if she failed, Hugo would be very angry and remind her that by her carelessness they might easily lose the citadel and she would be carried away by the Guelphs or Ghibellines and immersed for evermore in a town or dungeon.

The servants, fortunately, humored him, and so did Gaunt, but to Jean these symptoms were tragic and alarming. She could not play the game of defending the citadel with any heartiness.

Over and over again Gaunt assured her that Hugo's childishness was as comfortable a form as his mania could take; both for himself and others, but perhaps she knew Hugo better than Gaunt did. Children may be mischievous and inventive, but Hugo, under it all, was a little malicious. He would point that gun of his and click it, although for punishment it had been taken away from him on several occasions. One could not forget that he had once shot and killed a man.

Jean would not admit, scarcely to herself, that she was beginning to be afraid of him. She locked her door at night, something she had never done before, and once—awaking suddenly—she sprang up with a convulsive start with the cold white moon staring full at her, convinced for a few seconds that the moon was Hugo's face. The horror of it was so unbearable that she closed and barred the heavy wooden shutters and switched on the bedside light. In consequence, for the rest of the night she was stifled.

Often Gaunt and she had debated about making some change, but the problem of Hugo was too great.

"We shall be here for the rest of our lives," she said wearily.

Then Gaunt's patient smile would fill her with self-reproach. It was enough for him just to be near her and help her to look after Hugo. The question of consigning the little man to a private asylum was never raised. He was trying enough, but he had his pitiful moments. Gradually, bit by bit, the memory of that Place was growing dim. He scarcely ever referred to those long years at Broadmoor, nor did he clamor for a change to livelier surroundings nor meditate wild financial enterprises. Of his own accord he handed all his money over to Jean, and at least they were assured of a comfortable living.

But one thing he often did mention, and that was the crime or which he had been accused and convicted. As his childishness increased there ac-

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Summer, shimmering with heat like the golden glow of a furnace, lay over Bordighera. The English villa colony, with few exceptions, had fled, and most of the Italians, including resident hotel and pension proprietors, had taken their families to the mountains or the cool, shady heights above La Mortella.

It had been a long time since Hector Gaunt had even thought of abandoning his farm for seasonal reasons. He was one of those rare people who are affected neither by heat nor cold, and to whom mountain, sea, or plain are one as regards air and general climatic conditions. If anything, he preferred Bordighera in the summer-time, for then he practically had it to himself, barring the natives, and, like all hermits, he was selfish.

But now he did think of making a move, and actually did so, as far as the Villa Tatina. It seemed necessary, on Jean's account. Hugo's childishness had progressed rapidly. Sometimes they thought it must have been the fall which developed his eccentricities, for certainly they had become more marked since that event.

He was once more in prison, poor fellow, although fortunately he did not realize it. The big iron gates of the villa were always kept locked, and he was never allowed to wander about the town unless Jean or Gaunt was with him. They told him that the gates must be locked because of the danger of thieves and, accepting this theory, he spent long hours patrolling the grounds with Tito and an old gun he had found in one of the attics.

Needless to say, the gun was not loaded. Hugo was quite sensible enough to appreciate this, but, as he said, anybody trying to get over the wall and having it levelled at him would think it was loaded.

He made a great game of guarding the premises. Jean was a beautiful lady whom neighboring robber barons were seeking to carry away; the Villa Tatina, a mediaeval castle filled with treasure. Gaunt was the captain of the citadel, and Hugo and Tito his army. For a long while there had been no piping in the garden, just a steady, watchful patrol by the army of two, until they had worn quite a path around the walls.

It was a difficult task to impress Tito with the seriousness of his duties. He would wander about, sniffing and snorting in his own peculiar fashion—seeking for cats in the shrubbery—and had frequently to be called sharply to attention.

If anything, this game got on Jean's frayed nerves worse than the eternal piping. If she took her book into the fernery—the only cool spot out of doors in the day time—it was disconcerting to hear a terse cry of "Halt, or I fire!" and find oneself looking into the barrel of an ancient musket, however one was assured that it was not loaded.

Then Hugo, still serious, would demand to know if she were friend or enemy, and upon learning that she was a friend, would request the "password," which was changed every day and served up with the breakfast trays. Sometimes she could remember and sometimes she couldn't, and if she failed, Hugo would be very angry and remind her that by her carelessness they might easily lose the citadel and she would be carried away by the Guelphs or Ghibellines and immersed for evermore in a town or dungeon.

The servants, fortunately, humored him, and so did Gaunt, but to Jean these symptoms were tragic and alarming. She could not play the game of defending the citadel with any heartiness.

Over and over again Gaunt assured her that Hugo's childishness was as comfortable a form as his mania could take; both for himself and others, but perhaps she knew Hugo better than Gaunt did. Children may be mischievous and inventive, but Hugo, under it all, was a little malicious. He would point that gun of his and click it, although for punishment it had been taken away from him on several occasions. One could not forget that he had once shot and killed a man.

Jean would not admit, scarcely to herself, that she was beginning to be afraid of him. She locked her door at night, something she had never done before, and once—awaking suddenly—she sprang up with a convulsive start with the cold white moon staring full at her, convinced for a few seconds that the moon was Hugo's face. The horror of it was so unbearable that she closed and barred the heavy wooden shutters and switched on the bedside light. In consequence, for the rest of the night she was stifled.

Often Gaunt and she had debated about making some change, but the problem of Hugo was too great.

"We shall be here for the rest of our lives," she said wearily.

Then Gaunt's patient smile would fill her with self-reproach. It was enough for him just to be near her and help her to look after Hugo. The question of consigning the little man to a private asylum was never raised. He was trying enough, but he had his pitiful moments. Gradually, bit by bit, the memory of that Place was growing dim. He scarcely ever referred to those long years at Broadmoor, nor did he clamor for a change to livelier surroundings nor meditate wild financial enterprises. Of his own accord he handed all his money over to Jean, and at least they were assured of a comfortable living.

But one thing he often did mention, and that was the crime or which he had been accused and convicted. As his childishness increased there ac-

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Summer, shimmering with heat like the golden glow of a furnace, lay over Bordighera. The English villa colony, with few exceptions, had fled, and most of the Italians, including resident hotel and pension proprietors, had taken their families to the mountains or the cool, shady heights above La Mortella.

It had been a long time since Hector Gaunt had even thought of abandoning his farm for seasonal reasons. He was one of those rare people who are affected neither by heat nor cold, and to whom mountain, sea, or plain are one as regards air and general climatic conditions. If anything, he preferred Bordighera in the summer-time, for then he practically had it to himself, barring the natives, and, like all hermits, he was selfish.

But now he did think of making a move, and actually did so, as far as the Villa Tatina. It seemed necessary, on Jean's account. Hugo's childishness had progressed rapidly. Sometimes they thought it must have been the fall which developed his eccentricities, for certainly they had become more marked since that event.

He was once more in prison, poor fellow, although fortunately he did not realize it. The big iron gates of the villa were always kept locked, and he was never allowed to wander about the town unless Jean or Gaunt was with him. They told him that the gates must be locked because of the danger of thieves and, accepting this theory, he spent long hours patrolling the grounds with Tito and an old gun he had found in one of the attics.

Needless to say, the gun was not loaded. Hugo was quite sensible enough to appreciate this, but, as he said, anybody trying to get over the wall and having it levelled at him would think it was loaded.

He made a great game of guarding the premises. Jean was a beautiful lady whom neighboring robber barons were seeking to carry away; the Villa Tatina, a mediaeval castle filled with treasure. Gaunt was the captain of the citadel, and Hugo and Tito his army. For a long while there had been no piping in the garden, just a steady, watchful patrol by the army of two, until they had worn quite a path around the walls.



How contagions spread

IN the world of school and play all children are equal. Youngsters from homes less clean than yours come into intimate contact with your children.

To guard against contagion, make sure that your children are completely cleaned and purified whenever they come in from play.

Your great ally is Lifebuoy Health Soap. The safe antiseptic ingredient of Lifebuoy penetrates each dirty-laden pore. Rich, creamy lather carries it into every cranny of the skin. The healthful odour vanishes a few seconds after use, but the protection remains.

LIFEBUOY HEALTH SOAP

More than Soap—a Health Habit

Keep your children
safe with Lifebuoy.
Teach them to use it
often.

LEVER
BROTHERS
LIMITED
TORONTO



L3-4-86

companied it a determined desire to set himself right with the world. He began suddenly to assert his complete innocence of Tony Egan's murder.

"I didn't kill him, but I know who did," he would say. Then he would add with a great air of mystery: "A man should always protect women. We are the stronger sex. Women should never suffer, no matter what they do."

(To be continued.)

Tactful and Taxless.

The task of being an ambassador is a very pleasant one indeed. This representative possesses some remarkable privileges, and ranks immediately after the Royal princes of the country in which he is residing. It might almost be said that an ambassador, like the king, can do no wrong, for he stands above the law of the country in which he is officiating.

The courts have no power over him or his servants, and even a criminal, if he were known to be residing in an embassy, could not be arrested without the permission of the ambassador.

Another interesting fact about an ambassador is that the ground on which his residence stands belongs to the country from which he comes.

We all grumble nowadays about the amount of taxation we have to pay. This is where the ambassador again scores. Ambassadors do not have to pay a single penny in taxes.

HOUSE established 69 years.
Please write for our price list on
Poultry, Butter, and Eggs
We GUARANTEE them for a week ahead.
P. POULIN & CO., LIMITED
36-38 Bonaventure Market,
Telephone Main 7157
MONTREAL, QUEBEC

Beans and Peas

Send Samples—State Quantities
Morrow & Co., 39 Front St. E.
Phone: Main 1735, Toronto, Ont.

Soils & Crops

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

PASTEURIZING MILK AT HOME.

Milk is one of the very best mediums for bacteria to grow in that can be found. If milk becomes infected, as it nearly always does, either through the utensils, dust, or other means, the microbes will reproduce very rapidly, when the conditions are right. Moreover, if the milk is infected with dangerous germs, such as typhoid fever, sickness may result. In the case of small children in particular, milk which has a high percentage of bacteria may be unhealthy, even if the bacteria are not disease producing.

Pasteurization is a good method for combating this evil. This can be done at home, as well as in a milk plant. The method described below is easy and cheap. Especially where the milk is fed to babies, it will be worth while to pasteurize it at home if raw milk is all that can be secured.

If inconvenient to have the milk in bottles, fruit jars could be used. Have a pail in which these bottles may be put. Provide something to hold the bottles up from the bottom of the pail. An old pie tin punched full of holes and placed, inverted, in the bottom of the pail will answer the purpose very well. This will keep the bottles from being broken by bumping on the bottom of the pail and will let the water under the bottles. Place the capped bottles in this pail and fill up with water nearly to the level of the milk. Punch a hole through one of the caps and insert a thermometer. Now place the pail and all on the stove and heat up to 150 degrees F. As soon as this temperature is reached, remove the bottles from the water. Let the milk stand twenty or thirty minutes so that it will cool slowly (replacing the cap on the one which contained the thermometer).

When the bottles have cooled enough so that there is no danger of breaking, place them on ice, if it is available. Cold water is the next best thing. Keep cold, and tightly closed in the same container until ready to use.

In addition to keeping the milk more safe, this process will lengthen the time before souring occurs. The flavor or nutritive value of the milk will not be injured at all.

POULTRY

Pullets hatched in April or early May are now six months old or better. If they are of the light Mediterranean breeds, such as Leghorns or Anconas, they will in all probability be laying quite heavily on the range when they are put in their laying quarters. If they are of the heavier American breeds, they will be just starting to lay their first eggs as a flock.

This means then that our feeding problem is one of supplying the necessary ingredients to induce egg production, and at the same time to enable the birds to put on flesh and gain in weight.

In tackling this problem the first requisite is to continue to feed heavily of grain. Cutting the grain at this season may induce a few more eggs out of the pullets, but it is almost sure to deplete their body weight. So it is a good plan to feed to laying pullets for the next three or four months as high as fifteen pounds of grain a day to 100 birds.

In the case of the Mediterranean breeds this figure can be reduced slightly, whereas with the heavier American breeds a slight increase, if the birds will eat it readily, is not too much grain. Do not fail to feed the grain in deep litter, keeping the birds active and searching for every particle of it.

All we need to give the birds is a combination of the three staple grains, corn, wheat and oats. A mixture of 100 pounds of cracked corn, 100 pounds of wheat and 100 pounds of heavy oats is hard to beat, both from the nutritive as well as from the cost standpoint.

HOGS.

There are a great many rations that are good for brood sows. I do not know that there is any one best ration. The important thing to remember is that the ration be well balanced.

By a well-balanced ration we mean one that supplies only what is necessary of the elements essential for the health and normal growth of the sow and of the litter which she is carrying. This means not only a nutritive ration of one pound of protein to six pounds of carbohydrates and fats, as we are in the habit of thinking of a balanced ration, but also the mineral elements and the bulky foods that are required for the normal, healthful functioning of the vital organs.

Such foods as corn, barley and rye are carbonaceous foods and make too wide a ration. Skim-milk, tankage, and oil meal are nitrogenous foods and make too narrow a ration. Oats, wheat middlings and clover are well balanced so far as the nutritive ratio is concerned. We need not look for any other foods to balance them, but when we add corn, barley or rye, we should also add skim-milk, tankage

GOOD CONDITION NECESSARY FOR PRODUCTION.

A hen will not lay if not in good condition. She should be healthy, free from any disease, and show plenty of vigor and activity. The first pullet to lay in the fall is the early maturing one. The hen which is a slow grower, is slow in feathering out, is also a slow layer. The moult is important. As soon as a hen goes into a moult she uses her feed to manufacture feathers, and her egg production falls generally to a minimum or nothing. It is easily noticed that some hens go into a moult much earlier than others. If a hen starts to moult in July her laying for the summer is about over. So we say that late moulting and heavy egg production go together, because it gives the hen a longer summer period and still she is back in form in time for winter production, so says Prof. W. R. Graham, O. A. C.

If a hen is laying heavily the plumage will become dry, hard and brittle. The lustre will disappear and the feathers become broken. The hen certainly loses much of her natural beauty, but she cannot retain that bright lustre and also keep up heavy production. Watch for the old lady with the full array of feathers all in good form and see if she is not one of the boarders in your flock.

The question is often asked, "Can you tell whether or not a hen is laying?" This is very easy, and requires but a few observations. When a hen commences laying the conditions set up in the reproductive organs are very similar to conditions in any pregnant animal. Preparation is made for laying, much as for parturition in a cow.

When the ovary is dormant and no eggs are being produced the distance between the pelvic bones is very small. The vent is dry, small, puckered, and in yellow fleshed chickens has a decided band of yellow pigment around the inside. When laying commences the pelvic bones become pliable and spread apart. The distance may increase from one to three fingers in a short time. The vent becomes large and moist and after two or three eggs have been laid the ring of yellow pigment has disappeared and the vent is bleached.

or oil meal in the proper proportion to balance them. One pound of tankage, two pounds of oil meal or fifty pounds of skim-milk should be added to ten pounds of these grains.

A good ration for a sow consists of corn and oats of about equal parts, with fifty pounds of wheat middlings, made into a thin slop with skim-milk and kitchen wastes. What she will clean up in twenty minutes is enough to feed. In addition, she should have plenty of fresh pasture, or, in winter, clover or alfalfa hay and a chance to look over the wastes from the stables. She will get lots of exercise in this way, which is essential.

In winter hogs often suffer for lack of sufficient mineral elements. This is especially true with animals that do not have a wide variety of foods. During the winter months when they cannot root in the ground it is advisable to supply these minerals in the form of wood ashes, salt, sulphur and bone meal. Often hairless pigs, rickets, and paralysis of the hind parts may be avoided by taking this precaution.

I would not change the ration at farrowing time, but carry it right through the suckling period. It is advisable, however, to feed lightly or withhold a feed or two at time of farrowing. It is usually safest to follow the demands as expressed by the sow herself at this time, and feed lightly until she lets you know in no uncertain terms that she is hungry.

Handling Apples.

To prevent waste in the apple orchard, those handling the fruit should realize that they are dealing with a product that is a living organism and also that it is very easily injured. Most of the soft rots attacking the apple are started through bruises and skin breaks commonly caused by rough handling. Apples should not be packed until they have reached a stage of hard ripeness with color development characteristic of the variety. If picked too early flavor and keeping qualities are lost to an extent that does not help the sale of this fruit. Apple picking is carried on by some in a way that shows ten per cent. of the fruit injured by carelessness. Packing apples in tight barrels on warm days generally leads to unprofitable results. If the work must be done on warm days, select some place other than the orchard for the packing table. A cool building or basement with a temperature below 50 degrees is to be preferred over a temperature of 75 or 80 degrees in the orchard. Low temperature in which to cool, pack and store apples are very essential to long-keeping of this product.

When weaning the calves they should be taken from the dams abruptly, and, if possible, kept where they can neither see nor hear the cows.



Mrs. Kumukahi, of Honolulu, is the lone woman candidate for legislative honors in the territory of Hawaii. She is 69 years old and a vendor on one of the busy streets of Honolulu.

THE THANKSGIVING MENU

Recipes From Old-Timey Canadian House Wives.

BY ANNETTE C. DIMOCK.

First preparations for Thanksgiving began a fortnight ago when Aunt Min, black-eyed, rosy-cheeked, had what she calls Pie Day. On this day she made thirty pies to be frozen and so, according to some cooks, improve their flavor. A happy youngster sat on either side of her trying to copy her deft motions and unconsciously absorbing some of her old-fashioned joy in work.

"Butcherin'" came right after the first freeze, so the pork loin is ready to bake as well as the turkey, goose or chicken, dressed days ago.

Hens, canned at culling time, are ready to be turned into chicken pies. Dressing for the salad is always on hand just waiting for cream to be added.

Sweet pickles and jelly were made in September. Cranberry jelly may be made ahead, so after all there is not so much to do at the last minute.

Oyster Soup, Pickles, Crackers, Roast Chicken, Turkey, Duck or Goose, Roast Loin of Pork, Chicken Pie, Cranberry Jelly, Jelly or Conserve, Mashed Potatoes, Buttered Onions, Mashed Turnip Squash, Cabbage Salad, Mince, Pumpkin and Apple Pie, Rice Pudding, Cheese, Apples, Nuts, Raisins, Coffee.

From this glorious abundance it is easy to subtract enough for a simpler festive meal, reducing the menu of our foremothers to something like this:

Soup, Roast Turkey or Chicken, Cranberry Sauce, Relish, Potatoes, Any preferred vegetable, Salad, Dessert (pie or pudding), Beverage.

Grape fruit may be substituted for the soup, or may precede it.

Oyster stew may give place to a clear soup or tomato soup.

Celery and olives would give crispness, color and interest.

Many people prefer ice cream and cake for dessert rather than pies or puddings, and freezing the cream makes nice "busy work" for father on Thanksgiving morning!

How pretty the Thanksgiving table looks with its snowy best tablecloth, its centrepiece of fruits and nuts, its shining glass and silver. How good the whole house smells. What an atmosphere of good cheer pervades it—peace and plenty.

Elaborate, sophisticated dishes have no proper place in this day's semi-religious, ceremonial feast. It is a time of family gatherings and homey associations. Homely dishes with homey flavors make the greatest appeal to most people, so here are some standbys used by genuine, old-timey Canadian housewives.

MIN'S PUMPKIN PIE.

One pt. stewed and strained pumpkin, 1 pt. sugar (Min uses maple), 1 qt. milk, 4 tbsp. flour, 2 tsp. salt, 8 tsp. cinnamon, 8 tsp. ginger.

These proportions make four pies. Fill a crimped shell of flaky pastry with this mixture. Over the top of each pie pour 2 tbsp. sweet milk or

cream to make that nice brown skin on top. Have a brisk oven at first to prevent the crust from soaking, then reduce the heat and bake very slowly until a silver knife thrust in comes out clean.

MIN'S TOMATO MINCEMEAT.

Five c. cooked chopped green tomatoes, 5 c. chopped apples, 5 c. sugar (Min uses maple), 1 c. fat salt pork (chopped), 1 lb. raisins (seeded or seedless), 1/2 lb. currants, 2 tsp. ground cloves, 2 tsp. ground allspice, 4 tsp. ground cinnamon, 1/2 c. boiled cider.

Chop the green tomatoes fine, put them over the fire without any water and cook until tender. Measure. Add all of the remaining ingredients except the cider and cook until the apples are tender but still hold their shape. Cool. Add boiled cider and put into jars.

BELLE'S CABBAGE SALAD.

One c. sugar, 2 tbsp. mustard, 1/2 tsp. salt, 2 eggs, 1/2 c. strong vinegar, 1/2 c. butter, dash of cayenne, 1 c. cream to whip, about 1 1/2 quarts finely chopped raw cabbage.

Mix sugar and mustard, add beaten eggs, salt, cayenne and vinegar. Cook over hot water, stirring until it thickens, adding the butter as the mixture heats. Cool. This foundation will keep for months in a cool place. As desired, add 1/2 c. of the foundation to the whipped cream and mix with the cabbage. Adding a little chopped green or red sweet pepper, pimento or parsley to this gives a nice dash of color.

CRANBERRY SAUCE.

One quart cranberries, 1 pt. sugar, 1 c. water. Cook cranberries in the water until the skins burst. Add the sugar and cook until of the consistency of marmalade. Strain or not, as desired.

It is easy enough to "stodge up" food materials, mix flavors and add new names, but little is gained thereby. As Liberty Hyde Bailey says:

"We add the extraneous and meaningless odors of spices and flavorings, forgetting that odor no less than music hath occasions; each of the materials has its own odor that the discriminating cook will try to bring out in its best expression. I think that one reason why persons enjoy the simple cooking of farmers and sailors and other elemental folk, is because of the comparative lack of disguise, although they may not be aware of the merit of it."

So let us use our best skill to prepare wholesome, simple food for this High Festival in wholesome, simple ways. And keep the feast with thankful hearts.

Leghorns require at least three square feet of floor space and six inches of roosting space. The heavy breeds need more space.

Home Education

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

Romancing—By Florence J. Owens.

"I saw a great black cat chasing a mouse. The mouse was as big as Fido and the cat was as big as an auto, and she had great big eyes just like the lights on the auto 'nd—"

"Harry!" exclaimed his mother in a shocked, reproving tone as she came out on the porch where her boy was entertaining two smaller children. "What are you saying? Come here to me. Why will you tell what isn't true? Haven't I told you how wicked it is? What shall I do with you?"

"When I was at Aunt Edith's," Bertha was saying to her little playmate, "I saw a doll that could walk and talk and eat just like anybody. I left a box of candy on the table near her and she ate it all up."

Bertha's mother, standing at the window, heard her and was troubled, but when the child came in answer to her call she only said, "Please go upstairs and get Mother's knitting."

Many a mother has been puzzled regarding the attitude she ought to take when the little son or daughter insists on telling original stories for facts. No one can solve this problem for her. No one can outline a definite course and be sure that it will prove to be the best always. Individual cases differ so greatly. Nevertheless, perplexities of this sort are often much simplified by considering the underlying causes.

The little child has had comparatively few experiences, and for this reason each one is very vivid in his consciousness. He lives them over and over. This is not the result of any effort on his part, the mind acts spontaneously. Stories are enjoyed because they minister to this mental activity, and, to the younger children, most satisfying of all are those in which there is an atmosphere of free-

dom from material limitations. The environment pictured in the story becomes very real. The narrative seems like an experience and like an experience is lived over again and again. Is it strange if the story sometimes varies, the hero or heroine changes and this daydream is woven into the autobiography that the child likes so well to tell?

The situation calls for imagination on the part of the one who is to deal with it. A little sympathetic understanding will admit one to the child's confidence. It is necessary to be there in order to be of service. That it really is difficult for some children to distinguish between what they imagine and that which actually occurs, is well substantiated. Fortunately there are men and women who have not forgotten the days when "Jack and the Bean Stalk" was real to them. Some can even remember how they themselves, in imagination, quite out-did Jack's exploits.

Little by little this vagueness of distinction between what is really done and what is merely thought of disappears, and the former stands out with clean-cut outline. At this time a reaction may take place against the fairy story. This is to be regretted, especially if it be the outcome of a feeling, on the child's part, that he has been deceived. The plea for a true story is quite often the outcry of disillusionment. The child should be protected from such experiences. If told from the beginning that the fairy story is a make-believe it will lose nothing of its first charm, and his pleasure in it will be prolonged. And what is even better, this method will help him to classify his own stories. If the parent uses tact the child will quite enjoy applying the term "make-believe" to his romancing.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

DADDY TARFOOT'S CORN ROAST.

Daddy Tarfoot had the very finest patch of corn in the whole neighborhood—and he was mighty proud of it, too. It was Yellow Bantam and sweet as sugar.

Daddy Longears said he could actually see it growing, and one day—well along in September—he told Daddy Tarfoot that he ought to give a party—"roasting ears and baked potatoes—mm-mm!"

"Just the thing!" And Daddy Tarfoot slapped his knee joyfully. "Let's see—to-night's moonlight—and the corn's in the milk—we'll fly around and get every one here to help—half the fun in a party is getting ready for it."

No sooner said than done! Daddy Longears lippety-lipped over to the Cottontails and told Pa Cottontail to tell all his neighbors that they were invited to Daddy Tarfoot's corn roast—that very night—and he sure to come early.

And Daddy Tarfoot lippety-lipped to the Hopovers and asked Henry Hopover would he invite the Silver-tails and the Twitchets and any one else he could think of. "And don't forget Zip Coon and his folks—they've been eyeing that patch for some time."

In less than an hour the little folk of the woods came streaming from all directions—chattering gaily, each trying to reach Daddy Tarfoot's first.

Granny Wobblenose carried her own little knife—no one could husk corn as neatly as she; and Sophia Silvertail had acorn cookies.

Jemima Hopover set the Cottontails and the Hopover bunnies and the Silvertails squirrels to gathering cones to start a blaze.

By the time the big moon—honey colored—was peeping through the pines, Daddy Tarfoot had a great pile of corn ready and waiting; and he rubbed his hands and said:

"Well, folks, I'm hungry as a bear; and if the ladies don't mind I'll roast the corn—for I'm a fine hand at the business."

"Mind!" exclaimed Susan Cottontail: "I'm sure I, for one, should be

thankful to sit down to a meal that I didn't cook myself!"

So Simon Silvertail kindled the fire—bright and clear; and Daddy Tarfoot put his ears to roast; and Henry Hopover kindled another fire and Daddy Longears put the potatoes to bake.

Well! Everything was going beautifully when Uncle Strapleap Turnip came up with a great armful of dried moss and without so much as saying "by your leave" flung it full on Daddy Tarfoot's fire.

Up shot the blaze; and the ladies screamed; and the corn scorched; and poor Daddy Tarfoot burned his arms dreadfully. But Uncle Turnip laughed out of nervousness and said he liked his corn scorched—and they could give him all of the first lot.

And he ate every bit of it—and became so ill that they had to call Doctor Pedley. So he had his lesson.

Mrs. Zip Coon did up Daddy Tarfoot's burns with a strip torn from her old work apron; she had her best apron with her.

The ladies waited on Daddy Tarfoot so that he had a good time in spite of his burns and he felt sorry for Uncle Turnip and told him he could carry an armful of corn home with him—to eat when he felt better.

Well—the party was a great success. Granny Wobblenose roasted the corn and it was done to a turn—so were the potatoes.

Then Bob Cricket and his folks piped up—"Crik-crik-crik!" And the little bunnies and the little squirrels and the little Zip Coons played games in the silvery moonlight.

So one and all they thanked Daddy Tarfoot for their lovely party.

Then they bade one another good-night and went happily home and to bed.

Improved Seed.

The production and distribution of improved farm crop seed is made an important factor in the supervision of the Dominion Illustration Stations. The report of these Stations for 1923, available at the Publications Branch of the Dept. of Agriculture at Ottawa, points out that the varieties grown at these Stations are those that have proved the most suitable on the nearest Experimental Farm. By growing these crops first on the illustration fields, the farmers in the district are able to observe their performance from a field and yield standpoint. The lessons in regard to these are frequently learned at meetings held at the Stations at different periods of the year. It is the policy of the Stations to dispose of the surplus seed of these varieties to farmers in the neighborhood at a nominal price. In a single year there were sold from the Eastern Canada Illustration Stations about six thousand bushels of wheat, ten thousand bushels of oats, besides large quantities of potatoes, grasses, and clovers of the most popular productive varieties.



A good Modern Dress.

"She's wise in knowing what to put on."

"But not so wise in knowing what not to leave off."



Here are some of Canada's future citizens. Some eighty-five Barnardo boys are shown on their arrival in Toronto recently in a special car on the regular train from Quebec.

Robert McFaul

MEN'S HEAVY OVERCOATS

also some pretty

LADIES' JACKETS

Underwear of all kinds

LUMBERMEN'S RUBBERS Kauffman's Best Make.

Our line of GROCERIES is always of the—

FRESHEST AND BEST.

The House of Quality. Main Street, Lachute.

Are You Needing a Nice New Suit?

GOOD CLOTHES are not a luxury but a real necessity in these days. There is no need to go poorly clad, because we can fit you with a nice NOBBY SUIT at small cost.

Don't forget that we specialize in remaking FURS and fixing your coats as good as new.

All classes of repairs executed on shortest notice.

A. A. CARBONNEAU
MERCHANT TAILOR BROWNSBURG P. QUE.

\$15,000 00 Sensational Shoe Sale

These Goods were bought at Very Low Prices and will be sold at One Quarter their Value

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

LOUIS GUILBAULT
Main Street, Lachute.

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.

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.

WARM COATS for WINTER.

Extra Special Values—

Come in and see them. Also a full assortment of Warm Winter Caps, Gloves, Mitts, Sweaters and Socks. Extra special offering in Men's and Boys' Underwear, Gents' Furnishings, and also a full line of SERVICEABLE FOOT WEAR for Men, Ladies and Children.

This is the store to get what you want in Clothing and Footwear, and our prices are the most reasonable.
Dr. Scholl's Feet Comfort Appliances for all foot troubles.

W. G. Staniforth

Main Street,

Telephone 65.



The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, NOV. 21st, 1924.

Subscription Rate per annum, In Canada—\$1.50. In United States—\$2.00.
Notices of Entertainment, Concerts, Announcements etc., 10 cents per count line. Minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

(Note:—All locals advertising any event from which there are financial proceeds will be charged at the above rate.)

Card of Thanks, In Memoriam Notices, Births, Marriages and Deaths—50 cents.

With each verse additional—25c. Want and For Sale advertisements, 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

When replies are directed to the Watchman, additional charge—25c.

Note:—When estimating, count every six words or fraction thereof as one line.

Legal Advertising—\$1.68 per inch. Subsequent insertions—\$1.12 per inch.

EN PASSANT.

1 1 1

"None so Blind as those who Won't See."

NELSON lost his right eye at the siege of Calvi, in 1794, when he was 36 years of age: Three years later he lost his right arm, at the siege of Santa Cruz, and in less than a year after the second mutilation he achieved a memorable victory in the Bay of Aboukir, which was the beginning of his series of successes which culminated in Trafalgar Bay, where a musket ball laid the popular hero low.

The loss of an eye reduces the range of vision. Anyone can prove that by closing one eye while walking along the street. Somewhere about an eighth of one's outlook is cut off, and the clearness of the remainder is so much diminished, that the fortunate owner of two good eyes would never dream of using them alternately.

Most of us are glad to keep them both snapping at once, and occasionally, in these days of urgent and promiscuous traffic, we feel that the possession of another pair located somewhere in the back of the neck, would complete the circle of observation, and ease us of the constant nervous apprehension of being knocked out of time by the hurrying, scurrying, scourge of the highways who brays a blast on his motor horn within a yard of our ear, and who laughs and exultant laugh to see us leap aside, while our eyes dart over our shoulder, in sudden affright.

It may be that in the flight of time our eyes will adapt themselves to the prevailing lines of necessary outlook, and work round to sides of the human head like a rabbit's, but evolution is a slow process, and in the meantime I am looking for some inventive genius to put in the market an optical contrivance which will enable us to visualise the deadly automobile speeding towards our spine, and give us ocular warning of our danger without in any degree distracting our eyes and mind from the perils in front of us.

Nelson lived at the right time. He knew nothing of the coming and going of automobiles and road-hogs, and consequently he did not need two eyes. You can see a lot of ocean with one eye well enough. Yet it appears that with one eye he could see as much, and more, even at sea, than other folks could see with both. A queer lopsided craft he must have looked, minus an eye and an arm on the starboard side! but he always had his weather eye open, fortunately it was the one that was left. With it he could see just as much or as little as he wanted to see. One of his subordinates came up to him one day and said he saw a certain signal. Nelson made no answer; he did not want to see that signal as he had plans of his own to follow out. The officer insisted, and handing his telescope to Nelson, indicated the direction of the signal. With his only hand the Admiral took the glass, held it for a minute or so to his blind eye, then he turned to the officer and said with meaning emphasis, "No, sir, I do not see it."

The officer was something of a sport; he stared straight in Nelson's face, deliberately winked one eye as much to say, "I get you, Admiral," and then tactfully went about his business leaving Nelson to win the battle in his own way.

THE ART of not seeing things might be cultivated more than it now is. It need not be made so plain as in Nelson's case, but in a general way it could be used to advantage. The practice of it would save us from many personal embarrassments. The neglect of it brought Peeping Tom his unpleasant notoriety. Through a thousand years "Peeping Tom of Coventry" has been a byword and a name held in derision because he allowed himself to peep out as Lady Godiva, "clothed on in chastity," as Tennyson says, passed through the town to lift the burden of taxation off the people.

Leofric, Earl of Mercia, (now the Midlands) and Lord of Coventry, imposed some very severe imposts on the people of Coventry, which his countess, Godiva, tried to get mitigated. The earl, thinking to silence her, imposed a tax on her. She, however, took her own way, and Leofric remitted the tax. "She sent a herald forth,

And bade him cry, with sound of trumpet all
The hard condition; but that she would loose
The people, therefore, as they loved her well,
From then till noon no foot should pace the street,
No eye look down, she passing;.....
Then she rode forth, clothed on with chastity,
Then back.....
And built herself an everlasting name."

Peeping Tom bored a little hole to watch the heroine as she passed, "but his eyes, before they had their will, Were shrivelled into darkness in his head, And dropt before him. So the Powers who wait on noble deeds, Cancelled a sense misused."

"Peeping Tom" went to one extremity of indiscretion, and we should be going to the other, if we stubbornly refused to see the obvious. But there is a wide and comfortable medium between the extremes. There are times when, like Nelson, we need not see what might interfere with our own plans, and there are also times, possibly more numerous, when we might refrain from observing things appertaining to other people, without loss to ourselves.—Occasions when we might charitably turn our heads away and forbear to feast our eyes on the faults and foibles of our fellowmen.

Not for one moment would I infer that we ought to appear stupid, unobservant, or dull in the common perceptions. If we made a habit of that we would soon have to complain that folks were taking advantage of our obtuseness, and trading on our good nature. Our blindness need only be temporary, discretionary, and assumed to fit the occasions. We could afford to stolidly overlook faults of the head or heart, on the part of others, when these do not unduly interfere with the proper management of our own affairs. The kindly blindness of one eye, and at certain times of both, which I have in mind, is the complement of that Christian Charity which never fails.....thinks no evil.....rejoices not in iniquity.....suffers long, and is kind.

THE LINKMAN.

ARMISTICE DAY.

The eighth wonder of the ancient world is the great wall of China, and it is the only one of the eight remaining except the pyramids of Egypt. Scarce a vestige is left of any of the others. The builder of this great wall was Chin Shih Huang Ti, an Emperor of China more than two hundred years before the Christian era. He was an autocrat of autocrats. Anybody who opposed his will he declared him to be anathema, and Chinese historians declare him anathema because he burned their classics and buried alive 500 scholars who dared to criticise him for proclaiming himself the "Only First." Thus surprising was the past. The wall was only fifteen years in building. Hundreds of thousands of men, besides prisoners of war, and criminals of all sorts, were drafted for the greeting of this defence of China. The meanderings of the wall in many directions surprise the traveller of today. Legend has it that the workmen followed the lead of a magic white horse as he traced the course of this long rampart. It is needless to say that this great effort at defence was not proof against the invasions of many enemies. It stretched too far and attempted too much. Any successful defence must be made in less extent than 2000 miles by the people of a country of great mountains, rivers and plains, and such a country is China.

Germany built no stone wall around herself but she very thoroughly built a wall of brain and mind for the seclusion of her people from others. They were not to know what others knew of them or thought of them. They themselves were God's chosen and it mattered little what others were, or what they thought. Statesmen, philosophers, professors in Universities, all had to wear the military garb of Prussia. They received their passwords from Prussia. "Might is right and is decided by war" was a common maxim. Like a trained chorus many Germans still repeat that England made the war, that Louvain was not destroyed, that Rheims was not bombarded, that their Fatherland is the unoffending victim of world-jealousy. When travellers ask what proof they have the trained chorus has but one reply: "Our government officials tell us so."

Berlin, Cologne, Munich—all their cities give this answer to the traveller. Nothing that we know do they know. It is kept from them. Their brains still wear the Prussian uniform, and go mechanically through the Prussian drill. "Will adversity lift this curse?"—So wrote Owen Wister during the later period of the war. The curse would be lifted if Germany became repentant, until she does there is not much ground of hope for Germany—She must be changed at heart before she can be trusted by her neighbors. Every monument in this country, or in the Motherland, erected to the memory of our young men, fallen or living, attests undoubtedly to this fact that autocratic states, and crowns of autocrats, have been broken to atoms and hurled into the dust by the Great War. This is the doom of all people whoever they may be, who segregate themselves from others. The spirit of our age forbids it. The spirit of revealed truth forbids it. "Then let us pray that come it may, 'As come it will and all that, 'When man with man the wide world o'er
"Shall brothers be and all that."
ST. PATRICK.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTOR A

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts.

• PUBLIC NOTICE.

Public notice is hereby given by the undersigned, secretary-treasurer of the town Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, that the immovables herein-after mentioned will be sold by public auction, in the municipal hall, in the said town Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, on Monday the first December 1924, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy to the payment of the municipal taxes and assessments mentioned in the hereinafter statement and the costs which shall be incurred, unless the said taxes, assessments and costs be sooner paid.

As belonging Cadastral to No.	Subdivision	Taxes	Interest	Total
Carlson Mrs. 12A	211-212	\$102.08	\$7.33	\$109.41
Chalifoux Jos. 11A	241	19.24	2.40	21.64
Frankenberg 12B	1	138.92	10.19	149.11
Leon Marcus 12A	30-31	180.92	11.59	192.51
Rossignol Mrs. 12A	2 29-230	95.35	9.08	104.43
Burke Mrs. P. Part 9.				
Bounded in front by Principal St. in rear and on one side by town Ste. Agathe on the other side by No. 10		40.48	3.42	43.90
Unknown Part 11C.				
Bounded in front by St. Venant St., on one side by A. Gratton on the other side and rear by M. Demers.		16.16	1.25	17.41
Carlson Mrs. Part 13A.				
Bounded in front by St. Paul St. on one side by E. Lenihan, on the other side and rear by Federal Government		153.59	14.01	167.60
Charbonneau R. Part 10.				
Bounded in front by St. Venant St. on one side by W. Prevost, on the other side by N. Campeau, in the rear by R. Charbonneau.		27.86	1.68	29.54
Clouthier W. Part 11A.				
Bounded in front by Ste. Agathe St. on one side St. Joseph St. on the other side O. Lortie, in the rear M. Lallier		225.71	8.65	234.36
Fournelle J. A. Part 11A.				
Bounded in front St. André St. on one side Laurier St. on the other side A. Clément, in the rear L. E. Parent		87.89	4.73	92.62
Godard J. A. Part 78.				
Bounded in front by Principal St. on one side by E. Maille, on the other side J. B. Bélisle in the rear A. Hoolahan		43.18	3.59	46.77
Héu N. Part 11A.				
Bounded in front by St. David St. on one side by J. Morin, on the other side by J. Grignon in the rear by No. 10		43.40	3.35	46.75
Lenihan E. Part 13A.				
Bounded in front by St. Paul St. on one side by Mrs. Carlson, on the other side Mrs. St. Louis, in the rear Federal Government.		40.90	2.95	43.85
Simpson Mrs. Part 18.				
Bounded in front by Tour du Lac, on one side A. Lemieux, on the other side and rear L. E. Parent.		33.38	2.73	36.11
Trudel Mrs. A. Part 53.				
Bounded in front by Principal St. on one side by St. Louis St. on the other side A. Codon, in the rear No. 52		125.74	14.83	140.57
Trudel Mrs. A. Part 52.				
Bounded in front by St. Louis St. on one side by No. 53 on the other side by No. 51 in the rear by L. Beaulieu		42.27	3.70	45.97
Trudel Mrs. A. Part 65.				
Bounded in front by Principal St. on one side by St. Vincent St. in the rear by C. Simard on the other side by F. X. Larocque		634.46	37.73	672.19

Dated at Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, this 31st day of October, 1924.

RODOLPHE DAZE,
SECRETARY-TREASURER.

SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

PROTECT Yourself against the treachery of cold, damp November weather. A good, hot, piping drink and a seasonable lunch will furnish that warm and comfortable lining inside, that safe guards against the rigors of the outside atmosphere. Try it for YOURSELF

THE UP-TO-DATE STORE, MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

FALL and WINTER WEAR

The Cold Weather will soon be here and now is the time to fit yourself out with good warm clothing.

Come in and choose from our big supply of—

LADIES' SUITS, DRESSES AND COATS

We also have a splendid assortment of—

MEN'S OVERCOATS

Everything to fit,—both in SIZE and PRICE.

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

TRACTOR OILS & AMMUNITION.

Felts and Shingles of all kinds.

Heavy Mackinaws, Socks, Shirts, Pants,
Boots and Rubbers,
Mitts and Gloves,

HARDWARE, GLASS & PUTTY,
PAINTS & OILS.
GROCERIES.

W. D. McOUAT

Successor to G. L. Meikle & Co.,

PHONE 66

BIRTHS.

RODGER.—At East Settlement, on Saturday, 8th November, to Mr. and Mrs. David J. Rodger, a son.

BLACK.—At 105 5th Avenue, Lachine, on Nov. 10th, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. D. Black, a daughter.

McFAUL.—At Lachute, on Nov. 15th 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McFaul, a son.

Requiem Mass.

GARLAND.—Requiem high mass will be sung in Grenville Church, on Friday, 21st November at 8 a.m., for the repose of the soul of the late James Garland, who died November 21st, 1923.

CHURCH NOTES.

Hugh Street Hall.

Sunday evening, 7 o'clock.
"Noah and the Flood."

As it was in the days of Noah"
Church of England services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, November 23rd, as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m.

Baptist Church Services, Sunday Nov. 23rd, 1924, will be held as follows:—Dalesville 11 a.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m., Lachute 7 p.m. Topic: "Our Blessed Hope."

Methodist Church services for Sunday next Nov. 23rd, will be conducted by the Pastor as follows:—Lachute 10.30, subject: "Transfiguration" or the Spiritual radio-activity of Jesus, also at East Settlement 2.30, Brownsburg 7 p.m. All lovers of good gospel singing are invited to our "Fanny Crosby" Song service special choruses and Duets by the Choir.

Presbyterian Church services will be held next Sunday, Nov. 23rd, as follows:—Lachute at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Upper Lachute at 11 a.m., Brownsburg at 3 p.m. In Brownsburg the Masons of Argenteuil Lodge will parade to Church at 3 p.m. Everybody is invited to all the above services. The minister will preach in Lachute and Brownsburg. Sunday School meets in Lachute at 10 a.m.



Do they answer your questions?

The young people, in their letters from school, seldom tell you what you really want to know.

But how different when you call them by Long Distance! Jack says he is all over his cold. Mary is no longer homesick and is perfectly happy.

The load is lifted from your mind. And how the absent ones do enjoy hearing the familiar voice!

No matter how gloomy the weather, a talk with the young people by Long Distance will always bring sunshine into their day as well as yours.

Look up in your Telephone Book the lower rates for Station-to-Station calls after 3.30 p.m.



Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

Now read the Want Ads.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

Algebra.
Honours.—E. Murray, B. Rodgers, E. Todd 100, H. Smellie 92.
Class I.—M. Cowan 84.
Class II.—C. Gagnon 73, H. Ketye 72, G. Gilmour 68, A. MacDonald 67.
Class III.—E. Campbell, G. Miles, L. Somerville 56, H. Calder 52.

GRADE X.

Algebra.
Honours.—W. Clarke, E. Doig, H. Miles, K. MacGibbon 100, C. Gordon 99, C. Robertson 94, M. MacKinnon 92.

Class I.—E. Black 89, E. McQuat 83, W. Wilson 83.

Class III.—M. Cruise 53.

GRADE IX.

French.

Honours.—Dorothy Morrison 93, E. Scott 91, Elinor McCoy 91, Violet Paul 90, Howard Doig 90.

Class I.—Reta Jones 89, N. MacGregor 86, Lela McCullough 86, A. Kelly 86, May Yelland 84, E. Morrison 84, Eileen MacGibbon 83, Alma Fletcher 83, F. Armstrong 82, Bessie Morrin 82, Doris Golpin 81, Nellie Hay 81, Bertha Scott 78, Sarah MacVicar 78, Marion Bain 77, A. Laurin 77, Stella Scott 76, Grace Smith 76, Iona Westgate 75, Violet Murdoch 75.

Class II.—Elizabeth MacKimmie 74, Leona Thompson 74, Annabel Hume 73, Janet McQuat 69, Willis Stanforth 69, Ruth Leishman 69, E. Morrison 69, Ethel Dixon 68, Erma Bennett 67, Anna Miller 67, Evelyn Cruise 66, Milton Dawson 65, Russell Elliott 65, Reta Boyd 63, R. Bennett 62, Minnie Clifford 56, Lizzie Hay 56, Grace Rodgers 52.

GRADE VIII.

Composition.

Honours.—Jas. Logan 96, H. McGregor 93, Margaret Stark 90.

Class I.—Olive Riddell 89, Melissa Bates 88, Doris Prophet 88, L. Cooke 87, Alma Boa 86, Alice Whinfield 85, Hazel Evans 85, Bertha Curren 84, L. Cruise 84, Jim Yelland 84, Roy Cruise 83, Shirley Hamilton 82, C. Vliet 81, Gordon McQuat 78, Helen Hutchinson 76, Edith Boyd 75.

Class II.—Laura Noble 73, Eric Middleton 72, Douglas Smith 69.

Class III.—Dorina Laurin 55.

GRADE VII.

Arithmetic.

Honours.—Freda Mason 93, Gwen MacKinnon 91.

Class I.—Gladys Cruise 89, Florence Hay 87, Reta Boyd 85, Rebecca Cohen 82, Annie Black, Eileen McFaul 80, Marion Matthews 79.

Class II.—Stuart Armstrong 73, C. MacKenzie, Willie Painter 71, Hazel McKiddie 69, Kathleen Mackrith 62, Stanley Boyd 60.

Class III.—Sam Cohen 57.

GRADE VI.

Eng. Literature.

Honours.—Stuart Jones 96, Raymond Underhill 94, Sam Rashcovsky 91.

Class I.—Lena Combie 84, Lorne Wert 78, Kenneth McFaul 75.

Class II.—Sophie Jacobson, Geo. Paul 74, Henry Jacobson 70, Rowena Cowan 68, Cecil McFaul 66, Nellie Laurin 62.

Class III.—Barbara Cunningham 53.

GRADE III.

Geography.

Honours.—Lloyd Canning 99, Alice McNowen 96, Dorothy Mackrith 94, G. Wert 92.

Class I.—Doris Boyd 76, H. McFaul 76.

Class II.—Allan Doig 72, Willie Davis 60, Harold Combie 57.

BROWNSBURG INTERMEDIATE EXAMS.

GRADE VIII.

Arithmetic.

Class I.—Ida Fletcher 75.
Class II.—Alex. MacGibbon 72, A. Stewart 69, Ivon Monk 66, Robert MacArthur 61, Mansiel Wilson 60.
Class III.—John Galbraith 56.

GRADE VII.

History.

Class I.—Alex. McCulloch 87, Violet Golpin 86, D. MacDonald 86, E. Brown 77.
Class II.—Eveline Highfield 72, T. Zimmers 72, Fred Witham 65, Ayleen Dresser 62, Anna Poltras 60.

GRADE VI.

French.

Honours.—Audrey Monk 96, H. Tomalty 90, Polly Duncan 90.
Class I.—Lorne Ball 85, Agnes Duncan 85, Oscar Cloutier 76.
Class II.—Agnes Elliott 73, Willie Woods 69, Ward Monerleff 68, Walter McQuat 67, Daisy Seary 66, H. Boyd 63, Willie Hazel 62, W. Mason 60.

GRADE V.

English.

Honours.—Geo. Stewart 95, Alice Lupien 90.
Class I.—Kenneth McAllister, H. Graves, Fred Cloutier 86, L. White 85, Frank MacGibbon, Wilma Tomalty 84, Johnnie Kennedy 84, Gordon Anderson, Leslie Beecroft 83, F. Ketye 82, Edna Woods, Ivy Steere 81, L. Seary, Gladys Gilmour 79, Mildred Cooper 76.

Class II.—Ethel Williams 71, A. Lereux 66.

GRADE IV.

English.

Honours.—Edith Gilmour 96, Earl MacGibbon 95, Elra Roberts 94, Olive Lebeau 91, Geraldine McQuaig 90.
Class I.—Winnie White 89, Jean McQuat, Patsy Seary 88, David Golpin 86, Charlie Kennedy 85, Ethel Ketye, Dorothy Dresser 83, Leslie Carruthers 82, Lily Green 81, Stanley Seary 79, Harold Campbell 76, A. Lupien 76.

Class II.—Ernest Gagne 71, Norman Beckingham 63.

Class III.—Harry Beckingham 58.

GRADE III.

Geography.

Marjorie McQuat 92.

UPPER SCHOOL.

GRADE III.

Mental & Rapid Arithmetic.
Honours.—Katie Mott 100, Monica Roberts 100, Dorothy Tomalty 99, A. Gagne 98, Lloyd Roberts 95, Eric King 94, Gilmour MacLeod 94, Chris Devine 93, Erwin Martin 93, Ernest Leatham 92.

Class I.—Harry White 88, M. Galbraith 85.

Class II.—David Kennedy 67.

Class III.—Edna Green 52.

GRADE II.

Mental & Rapid Arithmetic.

Honours.—Elva McFaul 100, Herbert Graham 99, Annie Williams 99, Ruby Bradford 96, George Racine 96, Cecil Carpenter 95, Chester Fletcher 93, Cecelia Martin 93, Doris Bourne 92, George Castle 92, Gilbert Wilson 92, Arthur Green 92.

Class I.—Stella Tomlinson 88, S. Seary 87, Hilda Townsend 87, Violet Hewitt 86, Dolly Steere 86, Gordon Mott 86, Violet Ketye 81, Cuthbert Marshall 79, Eva Hazel 78, Armond Racine 77, Gwyneth Wilson 77, Geo. Lareux 75.

Class II.—Frances Campbell 69, A. Racine 67.

Class III.—Louis Beecroft 58, W. Seary 53.

GRADE I PART II.

Reading.

Honours.—Georgie Hamilton, F. Steere 92, Eugene Racine 92, Ernie Castle 90, Ena Williams 90.

Class I.—Alex. Beckingham 89, M. MacAllister 88, Annie Campbell 86, Alex. Brown 85, Edith Bradford 83, W. White 81, Ernie Ketye 79.

Class III.—Eddie Campbell 50.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Miss Evelyn Wales left for Montreal on Saturday.

The Misses Walsh motored to Montreal and back last Wednesday.

Mrs. Morrison, of Beauharnois, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. B. Wales and family at present.

Miss Mabel Rodger spent the week-end as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Rodger, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Armstrong of East Settlement.

The Ladies Aid met at the home of Miss L. Harrington on Thursday afternoon. Quite a lot of business was disposed of, and the usual reception followed.

Public worship will be held in the Presbyterian Church, on Sunday, Nov. 23rd, at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. The Pastor, Mr. J. Burgess will preach at both services.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Innes, and Mr. and Mrs. Canning of Cushing, and Mrs. C. W. Lamb of St. Andrews East, motored to Montreal last Wednesday morning, returning in the evening.

The Literary Club met at the Manse on Monday evening, and had an enjoyable time. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. C. S. Wales on Monday evening, Dec. 1st, at 8 o'clock. All who are interested are welcome.

The "Mission Band" met at the home of the Misses Hibbard on Saturday last. The speaker was Miss Lena Gates, who spoke about "Formosa." The next meeting will be held on Saturday Nov. 29th, when Miss Jean Brown will speak about "Africa."

Prayer meeting was held in the New Hall of the Presbyterian church on Wednesday evening. It is the hope of the pastor, that these meetings will be largely attended, and that a spirit of devotion will characterize our members, during the present crisis in the history of the Church.

A Congregational meeting will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Friday evening, Nov. 21st, at 8 p.m. at which the Church Union question will be discussed by Rev. D. J. Fraser, D.D., of Montreal, and Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D., of Lachute. A large and representative gathering of the congregation and friends is desired.

Under the auspices of the "Women's Institute," a splendid Concert and Social was held in the School House, Geneva, Lachute Road, last Friday evening. There was a galaxy of talent, and the building was filled to its utmost capacity. Miss Henry was in splendid voice; Mr. Roy Dobble of Cushing delighted the audience with the rendering of Harry Lauder's songs; while Mr. J. J. Fraser was irresistibly funny. Mr. O. Todd was heard to great advantage in his rendering of "In the tumble down Shack in Athlone." The other items in which the identity of the performers were "masked" were greatly enjoyed, especially the last item, in which it was difficult to distinguish whether they were "Coming" or "going." Miss Ruth Todd was a charming accompanist. The Chairman, Rev. J. Burgess reviewed the work of the Institute from its social, patriotic, and philanthropic aspects, and complimented the Ladies on their achievements. The proceedings were brought to a close with the singing of the National Anthem.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED INT. SCHOOL.

GRADE IX.

Algebra.

Agnes Rodger 92, M. Rodger 75, Arthur, Bryerton 71.

GRADE VIII.

Mental & Rapid Arithmetic.

George Woods 93, Helen Perks 86, Edna Thompson 70, Ross Hyde 65, Helen Taylor 64.

GRADE VII.

Mental & Rapid Arithmetic.

Lena Gates 83, Gladys Hyde 83, J.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hutchins

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Brown 75, Ruth Bradley 75, Ernest Rodger 65, Douglas Rodger 60, G. Rodger 50.

GRADE VI.

English.

Lois Perks 79, Bessie Woods 79, Forence Thompson 77, Archie Cowan 67, Willard Thompson 57, Harry Bradley.

Grade V.

French.

Elizabeth Wales 87, Hylda Shaw 79, William Gates 77, Lloyd Muir 71, Ruth Doig 63, Elsie Cowan 51.

GRADE IV.

Scripture.

Edgar Hooker 84, Gordon Bradley 83, Paul Doig 81, A. Williams 70.

GRADE III.

English.

Alice Hooker 84, Jeannette Wales 83, Norman Bradley 62, Walter Shugars 58.

GRADE II.

English.

Ernest Gates 79, Lloyd Bradley 68, Ernest Cowan 63, Beatrice Perks 58.

Weekly Report of

GRENVILLE VILLAGE SCHOOL.

GRADE VI.

Agriculture.

Honours.—Helen Bradshaw 80, H. Lloyd 70.
Pass.—Muriel Taylor 68, Helen Pridham 57.
Failure.—Alex. Steele 44.

Hygiene.

Honours.—Helen Pridham 81, H. Lloyd 79, Eileen Morrow 78, Helen Bradshaw 77, Willie Dodd 73, Margaret Ellis 71, Muriel Taylor 73.
Pass.—Kathleen Bradshaw 67, E. Rayson 65, Alex. Steele 65, Walter Gill 59, Stewart Rayson 54, Evelyn Stark 52, Grant Pridham 51, Irene Gill 50.

Spelling.

Honours.—Helen Bradshaw 100, H. Pridham 100, Muriel Taylor 100, A. Steele 100, Hughie Lloyd 96, Evelyn Stark 96, Stewart Rayson 82, Eileen Morrow 80, Margaret Ellis 80, Grant Pridham 76, Walter Gill 76.
Pass.—Kenneth Rayson 68, Kathleen Bradshaw 64, Willie Dodd 64.
Failure.—Irene Gill 52.

L. M. CROOKS, Teacher.

DANCING

Every night this week. Excellent music, and a good Floor

Come and Enjoy Yourself at the

"GRAND TOMBOLA" in the TOWN HALL, Lachute.

Admission FREE. Lots of fun for everybody

Competitions with PRIZES for YOUNG and OLD

MILK WANTED.

THE GRECO-CANADIAN CHEESE

MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

of St-Hermas-Station, is ready to buy upwards of 10,000

Gallons of Milk daily from any locality in the County of Deux-Montagnes or else where.

From all directions, we accept offers made even by farmers who can only dispose of five gallons.

We pay 50c. per pound of butter-fat, on a six months contract.

Payments made every 30 days.

Milk delivery every morning. Please address all shipments by railroad to the Company, at St-Hermas-Station, Que.

For further particulars apply or write to the Factory, at St-Hermas-Station, Que.

THE GRECO-CANADIAN CHEESE

MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

ST-HERMAS-STATION, QUE.

The heart of your home

YOUR home—every home—is at the mercy of the kitchen range at least three times a day. Knowing the importance of good meals and the amount of work it takes to prepare them day after day the knowing home-manager realizes the necessity of the right range. When you compare a Happy Thought Range with any other at any price, you will understand why more than 300,000 Canadian women praise them three times a day.

See one this week.

Sold by
GEO. Y. DEACON,
LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

MADE AT BRANTFORD CANADA BY
HAPPY THOUGHT
RANGES-FURNACES



- That Satisfied Feeling -

Is it YOUR experience? When you have applied your skill and practice to the cooking of an excellent meal, when you issue the "First Call for Dinner," do you KNOW that there will be no cause nor opportunity for complaint? To avoid disappointment, purchase the BEST. We have always a first-class and choice selection of MEATS and VEGETABLES at the

Jos. Speight Meat Market

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS TO NO 136.

THE WEB

A man and a girl lingered in an Essex lane and talked of trifling things. And while they talked the girl's heart was asking: "Will he, before he goes?" And the man was telling himself: "I dare not! She would loathe me if she knew the truth!" So he kept silence.

The bell in the inner office rang, and Masterton went in. Hunnett was leaning back in his chair. He raised his slaty-grey eyes slowly.

"Where did you spend your last holiday?"

"At Ushingham, Mr. Hunnett."

"Well, you'll be given an opportunity of paying a second visit. You'll go straight down to-morrow. There's a fool there named Fellowes—a chill touched Masterton's heart—who borrowed a hundred a few months back. I've had to write pretty stiffly, and now he won't answer the letters. He's got to be taught that I'm not a pleasant man to deal with when a client gets on the high horse! It's the first job of the kind I've given you, and I don't expect you to boggle it. I'll give you all the figures before you leave to-night. That's all!"

Masterton slept little that night—a decent man sometimes finds it difficult to sleep when he is a moneylender's confidential clerk, and knows that resignation means the resumption of a hopeless search for work. But he was at Ushingham next morning.

The Pomegranates, Fellowes' house, was some fifty yards from the stopping-place. With his heart thudding, he walked up to the gate.

"Is Mr. Fellowes at home?" Masterton asked. But before the maid could answer a girl appeared and held out her hand with a quick gesture of welcome.

"Have you come down here for a holiday?"

"A—sort of holiday," he stammered.

"Will you be staying long?"

"Only for the day."

"Come in and talk with my uncle. You'll lunch with us, of course?"

He followed her helplessly into the big, shabby library. An elderly man looked up from a desk near the window.

"This," he said, "is pleasant. Sit down and tell us what brings you to Ushingham."

Masterton dropped into a chair.

"It is merely a business visit," he said mechanically, and was grateful beyond measure when Fellowes went on to discuss his own literary work. But presently the old man said:

"I would like your advice on a business matter," he said. "I—I haven't many intimate friends here."

"I hope I may be able to help you," said Masterton humbly.

"The facts," said Fellowes, "are these. Some time ago I borrowed money from a so-called corporation, which proves to be a private concern directed by a Mr. Jason Hunnett. I signed certain documents which I read, I fear, perfunctorily. I was very unwell and worried at the time. I won't go into details over the correspondence which followed my failure to pay the extortionate interest demanded. I need only show you this."

He extended a letter. Masterton read it. He had dispatched many similar.

"Probably," Fellowes continued, "you've never met that particular brand of Shylock before. You'll note that he refers to immediate and drastic steps. What steps can he refer to?"

Masterton shook his head.

"I'm hardly qualified to offer advice."

"I'd defy the vermin to do his worst if it weren't for Margaret. He's not likely to come down in person, I suppose, or to send anyone."

Masterton made a halting allusion to the family lawyer. It was an unfortunate remark. Fellowes' solicitor, it appeared, was at present serving three years' penal servitude for embezzlement.

"Seventeen thousand of the money he embezzled was mine," said the old man. "That may help you to understand why I fell back on this scoundrel."

Hunnett was in a bad temper on the following morning, and greeted Masterton with a scowl.

"Did you make the old fool understand what would happen if he didn't pay up?"

"He—he can't pay. He's been robbed. His solicitor—"

Hunnett flung himself back in his chair, glaring.

"What's at the back of this?" he demanded. And when Masterton was silent: "A woman, as usual, I suppose?"

"We were discussing Mr. Fellowes."

"We'll discuss what I choose to discuss. But you can go back to your room for the present. You've made a hash of the business, but I'm willing to give you a second chance. You'll go down to the house again on Monday, tell Fellowes exactly what you're instructed to tell him, and wire the result immediately after the interview. If you fail you'll be sacked at once, without references. Understand?"

Masterton nodded and went. He loathed Hunnett, loathed himself, and yet saw no avenue of escape. Dismissal would mean another agonizing descent into the pit of destitution.

On Monday he was again at Ushingham. As he swung open the gate leading to Fellowes' house he caught the gleam of firelight at an upper window.

His footsteps must have been heard, for the door opened before he had reached the bell.

"Oh, I thought it was the doctor!" said the girl.

"No, it's I," said Masterton. "What has happened? Can I be of any service?"

"My uncle is ill." She beckoned him and closed the door again. "His heart is weak, and he received a letter this morning which—"

A voice called from one of the bedrooms, and she left him.

"He would like to speak to you," she said presently from the landing.

Masterton went up. The old man, in a shabby dressing-gown, was on a couch by the fire. He saw Masterton hesitate, and beckoned imperiously.

"Come in! Listen! I've had another communication from that villain Hunnett. He talks of sending someone down here—the one thing I feared. If you could stay—"

He broke off, panting.

"Yes, I'll stay," said Masterton.

Other footsteps sounded outside. It was the doctor. Masterton went down to the library. He could hear pacing to and fro overhead, the murmur of voices. At last the doctor departed.

It was three o'clock before Margaret came in. The look on her face shocked and chilled him.

"Is—is your uncle—"

"He is still living, and still ignorant of the worst. He hasn't guessed all. There are some phases of human villainy that he's incapable of suspecting."

The unutterable scorn in her eyes told him that she knew.

A few moments ago," she continued in a level voice, "this arrived." She held up a telegram. "It is from the man Hunnett, asking if his representative is here. The same man, it appears, was sent on Friday. Hunnett even furnishes a description—'medium height,' and so forth. You, of course, are the man?"

"Yes."

"You came first to spy, then to threaten, to bully—"

"Before Heaven, no!"

"I say you did! You deceived us from the beginning. You have been a despicable, contemptible fraud!"

He might have argued, pleaded, explained. But the contempt in those steady eyes held him dumb.

"My uncle trusted you, confided in you. Now—"

She checked herself and led the way to the door.

He stumbled out. For half an hour he went blindly forward; then, by sheer chance, came to a station, and caught a London train.

With no plans, nothing beyond a blind instinct to break from the web that enmeshed him, he made his way to Hunnett's flat.

"Is Mr. Hunnett in?" he asked the lift attendant.

The man stared.

"Mr. Hunnett was run down in the fog as he was leaving his office this evening. He died before they got him to the hospital."

Masterton went to the funeral. When the little group about the grave broke up, a clean-shaven man beckoned him aside.

"My name is Rousdell," he said, and produced a card. "The late Mr. Hunnett was my cousin, and I am his executor."

Masterton nodded, waiting.

"There's nothing to be gained by discussing his methods of business. I'll only say that they never appealed to me, and that I don't propose to continue them. You, I understand, were his clerk and in his confidence?"

"I was, to a certain extent."

"Then I've a proposition to make. I want the whole thing wound up. But every case must be gone into on its merits. And that's going to be your job. Interest limited to five per cent., and repayment made where a client has been harshly treated. We can settle the details later. The point is, you'll draw three hundred a year while the winding-up process is going on, and I'll do my best to find you a berth afterwards."

He held out his hand. Masterton, dazed, could only mutter his thanks.

It was a month later when the door of Hunnett's office opened and Margaret Fellowes came in. Masterton saw that she was in deep mourning.

"I have called," she began levelly, "to say that I—I am grateful for all you have arranged."

"Any thanks are due to Mr. Rousdell. The final decision was his."

"I've already seen and thanked him." She paused, her hand on the back of the chair Masterton had wheeled forward. He saw that she was trembling.

"When—when you made him your confidant, and told him the thing you did, I suppose it didn't occur to you that anyone else might be interested enough to ask questions?"

A dull color crept in Masterton's cheeks. He shook his head.

"We had a long talk this morning. At the end he told me that your work here was practically finished, and that you were taking up a post with an engineering firm—a post with real possibilities. There were other things he told me—things I hadn't dreamed of before. If I've been cruel or unjust—"

she paused to steady her voice—"I want you to make allowances. If ever you care to call and see me—"

"Care!"

"Good-bye for the present, then!" she said.

Her eyes avoided his, but he caught the shadowy smile on her lips, and his heart glowed.

He had no need now to ask forgiveness. He foresaw a day, not very far distant, when he might ask an even greater thing.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



The Aeroplane.

The morning washed the wind with April rain.

And there were eagles on the noon-day blue.

With none to take the paths on which they flew.

Now as the world's unhappy voices wane

Great wings are on the loneliness again.

And ere it home from out the crimson west,

A weary bird returning to the nest,

Into the sunset drifts the aeroplane.

A mote in that magnificence, it dies,

Fading upon the barren, splendid skies.

That fade in turn, closing their courts of light.

Darkness and then a tremor high and far:

Are those your wings, gray condor of the night?

Seen and then lost below the setting star?

—George Sterling in *Youth's Companion*.



Too late for the sheet.

Old Gen. "Hey, boy, I don't want this sheet! It don't cover the news!"

Newsie "Dere ain't no sheet goin' to cover de news to-day, mister, it's too big! Uxtrre! Here yer are!"

Salted Babies.

Salt plays a curious part in christening ceremonies in some countries.

The Armenians cover a new-born infant's skin with finely powdered salt.

After being left on one for three hours, the salt is washed off with warm water.

A mountain tribe of Asia Minor leaves the baby covered in this way for twenty-four hours.

The Greeks sprinkle their babies with salt at the christening, a custom that also marks the naming of children in some parts of Germany.

In countries where the custom persists it is believed that the practice endows a child with health and strength and that it also wards off evil influences.

A scientist has calculated that the eyelids of the average man open and shut four million times in a year.

Easter Island Folk Tell Time by Sunlight.

Easter Island, in the South Pacific, which recently was reported to have vanished in a submarine convulsion, still waves its fringed palms in air.

Captain Alfred Kiling sends to "Illustrated Zeitung" an account of some of its peculiarities.

"In former times," the captain writes, "the tribes and clans on the island lived in constant warfare with each other. The captives were eaten. Many human bones still lie about in the caves of the island. The original Kanakas had a very queer cult, for which they built gigantic statues of lava. The biggest of these statues is that of the thunder god. It is twenty-one meters long and seven meters wide and weighs twenty tons. Whether these stone monuments were idols or the statues of famous island personalities cannot be ascertained."

"Some of these monuments carry a mysterious hieroglyphic script. There are about 555 of these giants, the tokens of former civilization. In 1863 the island was discovered by Peru slave dealers, who caught the majority of the Kanakas and took them by force to the Peruvian Guano Islands, where they died of epidemics."

"The island people own wild chickens and pigs. The chickens fly like pheasants and stay at night in the trees. The owners identify their chickens by a cut on the toes. Wildcats are the only game on Easter Island. Daytime is determined by the position of the sun. Tobacco plants grow on the islands. The natives use banana leaves as cigarette paper; they always carry a provision of banana leaves at their belt."

"I could never quite find out how marital conditions were on the island. I seemed to meet a marriage among members of the same household was prohibited. A violation of this law was punished by putting both offenders to death. Otherwise there was complete pre-nuptial freedom. Cautious fathers shut their daughters up."

A Likely Story.

While three Irishmen were rowing on a river, writes a contributor, their boat upset. Only one of them could swim, and he promptly made for the nearest bank, leaving his companions clinging to the bottom of the capsized craft. Soon, however, the swimmer returned and one by one rescued his imperilled friends.

When they were all safe on the bank one of the men inquired of the rescuer, "Mullaney, why didn't ye take wane of us the first trip ye made to shore 'stead of goin' empty-handed?"

"Sure, an' didn't I have to save me own life first?" demanded the acute Mullaney.

London.

Romance has set her castle here, where beats

The heart of England; either no winds blow

But sting of youth; long since the Bells of Bow

Called Whittington; here Milton, Lamb and Keats

Once bowed the knee to her; and he that meets

In some pale dawn that gallant band shall know

Her secret, and why Shakespeare long ago

Left Stratford for the beauty of her streets.

Still when the moth of twilight flutters down

Poets and kings and sages long since dust

Leave Paradise to gather at her gate; These gave their lives as jewels for her crown,

Left us this London as a holy trust, Bidding us keep their faith inviolate.

—Lucy Mailesen.

Ants That Eat Forests.

There is a large part of Northern Australia where wooden houses never last long, for if they are built they are eaten.

The whole of the woodwork is chewed to pulp from the inside by white ants, and the house becomes a mere shell, with walls no thicker than paper. When a storm comes it falls flat.

Nothing short of sheet iron is safe from these pests. Furniture, rafters, floor boards, door posts—the ants eat them all. The white ant, which is not really an ant at all, but a termite, is the most terrible of insect plagues.

It lives in hills the size of which compared with the proportions of the insect itself is simply staggering. Fifteen to eighteen feet is the average height. But some tower to twenty-five or even thirty feet!

These hills are usually irregular cones with odd little pinnacles, but there is one sort of termite, called the "meridional," which builds hills about five times as long as they are wide. The most extraordinary point about these strange dwellings is that the opposite ends point with perfect precision to the magnetic Poles.

To-day there are hundreds of square miles of country dotted all over with these hills. Each hill marks the spots where a tree once grew, a tree now eaten away to its very roots, for the termite, not content with the destruction it works above ground, will burrow sixty-feet down into the earth in search of moisture.

Pulling Light to Pieces.

An astronomer studies the stars by pulling their light to pieces. This process enables him to discover their composition.

Two methods are used to break up starlight. The older is to pass the light through a triangular glass prism. The other, which is in some respects a superior method, is to employ a "diffraction grating," a plate of glass ruled with an enormous number of fine, accurately-spaced lines.

The ruling of the lines is the most delicate work imaginable. It is found that gratings ruled with about 10,000 lines to the inch give the best results.

This is done by a marvellously contrived machine. It consists of a carriage which is moved along by a tiny screw. This screw is probably the most accurate in existence. Attached to the carriage is a cutting instrument carrying a diamond point. Each time the carriage passes across the work the diamond scores a line in the glass.

The crew ensures the perfect spacing of the lines, which is essential to the success of the grating.

The diamond point which cuts the lines must be perfectly formed, for should it develop the slightest chip the work would get ruined. The machine must be kept at a constant temperature and for this reason it is installed underground.

Crickets Are Harmful.

A cricket on the hearth is a pleasant thought, but an entomologist says that a cricket that gets into the house will eat holes in clothing and lace curtains. It is hard to believe that the "cricket on the hearth," the emblem of cheerfulness and homely comfort, would do a thing like that, but the entomologists probably know more about it than the writers.

Scotland's Stone.

The proposal made by a Scottish member of Parliament recently that the stone of Destiny should be removed from its resting-place beneath the seat of the Coronation Chair, in Westminster Abbey, to Holyrood Palace, Edinburgh, recalls a number of quaint old legends. According to the oldest of these, it was this stone which was Jacob's at Bethel. Afterwards it was in the possession of the Pharaohs of Egypt. Then it came to Ireland, where it was on the Hill of Tara in the year 700 B.C.

Ultimately the stone was presented by a legate of the Pope to Kenneth MacAlpin, as a reward for having converted Scotland to Christianity, and was brought to England by Edward I. as a sort of security for Scottish good behavior.

Another legend regarding the origin of the stone states that it was in the possession of the Scots before their conversion to Christianity. The god Odin, according to this version, threw the stone at the head of another deity who had annoyed him. Odin seems to have been a bad marksman, because the stone fell, not upon the offending divinity, but among the Scots, who held it in reverence ever afterwards.

One interesting point about the origin of the stone thus diversely accounted for is that it was examined some time ago by the late Lord Bryce and an expert mineralogist. They found that the stone, which is of red sandstone, did not at all correspond with specimens of sandstone procured from Soome.

While the Stone of Destiny was at Soome the Kings of Scotland were crowned on it, and an old Latin prophecy, the origin of which is as mysterious as that of the stone itself, became current. This prophecy, translated, reads:

"Unless the fates are faithless found and visions merely dream,

Where'er this stone be on the ground the Scots shall reign supreme."

It was this traditional couplet which gave to the stone its name of the Stone of Destiny. And the prophecy appeared to be fulfilled when James VI of Scotland became James I. of Great Britain and Ireland.

This might have been thought compensation enough for the loss of the stone, but it has always been a grievance in the Northern kingdom. At one time, so strong was this feeling, a number of young Scotsmen, mostly students, formed a plan to steal the stone from Westminster and smuggle it back to Scotland. The plan, however, came to nothing.

The present agitation may, of course, have no more practical result. Indeed, according to a cynic, Scotland's real grievance is not that the stone is in Westminster—there are now more Scots in London than in Edinburgh—but that any one who wishes to see it must give six pence.

Might Not Be a Safe Breed.

Mrs. Aristah Kratt—"And, of course, we will have several perogolas in the garden."

Mrs. Nurich—"But, my dear, I wouldn't get a strange breed—those dogs 'll bite somebody as sure as you live."

Dick Whittington's "Cat."

The word "cat," meaning dainty food, is probably never used except in poetry, and seldom there, yet we call the person who caters for our food a caterer and in that form the word is of everyday occurrence.

It has come into some prominence lately in connection with the fifth centenary celebrations of the famous Dick Whittington, whose fame rests more solidly on his possession of a cat than upon any municipal honor which came to him.

There have been all manner of learned discussions as to Whittington's cat, one of which pointed to the probability that this city merchant had a ship called the Cat. But the late Professor Rowley of Bristol, England, was perfectly sure that "cat" was an abbreviation of this old English word "cate," meaning provisions, which survives, even in English geography, in the Cate River at Plymouth.

Garden-Village.

A French garden-village is planned exclusively for writers, painters, sculptors and musicians. It will occupy a beautiful wood, on the outskirts of Paris and may somewhat relieve the housing problem. The village contains a hundred houses and a number of studios, all of which rent for a low price. The government, which owns the wood, has contributed nearly four million francs toward the project and has stipulated that every resident must have at least three children and an income less than twenty thousand francs a year. The place is to be named for that great artist Sarah Bernhardt.

Maskerades were created in the sixteenth century by an Italian, it is said.



Through a silken chute, head first, this fire-trapped victim has "slid to safety" in a demonstration of the most modern of fire escapes. The tube is of balloon silk encased in heavy netting.

ASK FOR

BENSON'S

PREPARED CORN

The Favorite CORN STARCH in the original Yellow Package



Makers also of EDWARDSBURG SILVER GLOSS STARCH

A Friend of the Family

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED-MONTREAL

Surnames and Their Origin

HOLLOPETER

Racial Origin—English.
Source—A nickname.

Here is a family name which is quite similar in origin to Bunyan, the obvious association of ideas, the joining of the word "hollow" with the given name of Peter, being the wrong one.

Tracing the name back a bit, one finds that he form of Hollopeter has superseded a form "Hollepeter," or "Helepeter," and that this, in turn, has superseded the forms "Hollipeter" and "Holypeter."

And when you realize how common were names of this character in the middle ages—names like Goodjohn, Whiterichard, Bigjohn, Littlejohn, Jollywill (Jolly-William)—it is easy to see that a man might readily and often have been dubbed "holy Peter" by his neighbors and associates either in actual tribute to his holiness of life or in derision of his lack of virtue.

Often men were tagged with such names and managed to lose them again within a short time. More often they bore them to their graves, but did not always pass them on to their children.

LANE

Variations—Lahin, Lehane.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

The family name of Lane is very often of English origin, being derived from our ordinary word "lane."

But the Lanes of Irish extraction trace their name to an entirely different source, which antedates the English family name by some five or six centuries.

It was somewhere in the neighborhood of the years 560 to 600 A.D. that the Lane clan first appears on the old Irish records. The time can only be estimated by reference to known data.

Old Sayings About Sneezing.

"He that hath sneezed twice, turn him out of the hospital," runs a proverb; but a man named Plator Suburbanus once proved that sneezing is not altogether healthful, for he was seized with a fit of sneezing and died at the twenty-fourth sneeze.

There is a foolish saying of old, that "if any one sneezes three nights in succession, it may be taken as a sign that some one will die in the house."

According to some old rhymes, often heard, a good deal depends upon the day of the week in the matter of sneezing:

Sneeze on a Monday, you sneeze for danger;
Sneeze on a Tuesday, you kiss a stranger;
Sneeze on Wednesday, you sneeze for a letter;
Sneeze on Thursday, for something better;
Sneeze on a Friday, you sneeze for aprow;
Sneeze on a Saturday, your sweetheart morrow;
Sneeze on Sunday, your safety seek.
For Satan will have you the rest of the week!

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

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

Livy and Youth.

There was, says an article in the Mentor, unfailing beauty and romance in the married life of Mark Twain and the wife of his youth. He called her Livy, and she called him Youth, and they were happy together for thirty-four years. Her full name was Olivia Langdon, and she was the sister of Charley Langdon, one of Mark Twain's companions on the Quaker City when the "Innocents" sailed "Abroad."

During that trip Charley showed Mark Twain a dainty miniature picture of his sister. It caught the young writer's fancy. Some time after the return of the "Innocents" Mark Twain was invited to meet the Langdon family, and then he saw the lovely face of the miniature. Olivia Langdon was twenty-two years old at the time. She was at first dazed and fascinated by the rising young genius; then as his devotion to her became apparent she gave him first admiration, then affection, and finally love. Jervis Langdon, her father, a well-to-do merchant of Elmira, accepted Mark Twain as a suitor from the start and remained his staunch admirer and friend.

There were some doubts at first, but the continued success of Mark Twain soon made the Langdon household realize the true value of the man who had asked to join their family. The wedding took place on February 2, 1870, and the plan of the young people was to go to Buffalo, where Mark Twain was engaged in newspaper work and take up a modest residence in a boarding house. At least that was Mark Twain's understanding of the matter. When, however, the day after the wedding, the bride and groom arrived in Buffalo, they found a luxurious sleigh at the station waiting to convey them to the "boarding house" that the bridegroom had picked out.

They drove and drove and finally turned into fashionable Delaware Avenue and stopped before an attractive house. The doors were open, and inside was a fairyland of lights. There stood all their friends. The two were led through beautiful rooms newly appointed and furnished. The bridegroom was dazed and unable to understand the meaning of it all until his young wife, with her hand on his arm, said, "Don't you understand, Youth, it is all ours—everything a gift from father." Still he could not understand it until Mr. Langdon brought them a little box and, opening it, handed them the deeds.

Then came the true Mark Twain touch. "Mr. Langdon," he said slowly, "whenever you are in Buffalo, if it is twice a year, come right here. Bring your bag and stay overnight if you want to. It shan't cost you a cent."

BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Sick Headaches

TOILET FIXTURES FOR SALE

Bowls, tanks, wash-basins, also heating equipment, including piping coils, 125 h.p. tube boiler, used lighting equipment, such as conduits, switch boxes, etc., all in building being altered at 78 Adelaide Street West. This material must be sold at once. Real Estate Corporation, Limited, Top Floor, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Telephone Elgin 8101.

The Last Guest.

When I shall hear a last low, muffled knock—
Yet stern, insistent—at my chamber door,
Oh, may my hands not fumble at the lock,
But open wide to my grim visitor!

For if, however chill my heart may be,
I fall him not in hospitality,
But freely pour my wine and break my bread,
And speak him fair with calm and quiet breath,

Then those who loved me will be comforted,
Saying, "We will not grieve—she welcomed Death."

—Mary Sinton Leitch.

NEW STRENGTH FOR WEAK STOMACHS

Indigestion Disappears When the Blood is Enriched.

The urgent need of all who suffer from indigestion is a tonic to enrich the blood. Pain and distress after eating is the way the stomach shows that it is too weak to perform the work of digesting the food taken. In this condition some people foolishly resort to purgatives, but these only further aggravate the trouble.

New strength is given weak stomachs by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills because these pills enrich and purify the blood. This is the natural process of giving strength and tone to the stomach, and it accounts for the speedy relief in stomach disorders that follow the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The appetite revives, food can be taken without discomfort and the burden and pains of indigestion are dispelled. Miss Mollie Averill, Clarendon, Man., proves the value of these pills in cases of this kind. She says: "Some years ago I had a terrible attack of stomach trouble. My stomach rejected all food and I could not even keep down a light custard. I tried some tablets recommended for dyspepsia, but they did not do me a particle of good. Then I got medicine from a doctor, but with no better results. By this time I had changed from a robust, healthy girl to a complete skeleton, losing flesh daily. Then my parents asked me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I began their use. After taking them for a short time I began to feel better and continued the treatment until I was completely restored to health. Since, on rare occasions when I have felt the need of a tonic, I turn to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they never disappoint me. Most members of our family have at some time taken the pills with good results, so I now always recommend them to all in need of a reliable tonic."

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

The Apple Crop.

It has been a detestable season. A failure from almost the start; but still that is all the more reason why my apples are dear to my heart. It has been not the least of my pleasures

To watch them aloft where they hung,
From the day when St. Swithin first christened my treasures
While yet they were young.

For drizzle or downpour uncaring,
With an eye to the ultimate feast,
I have gone to see how they were faring.

Some four times a day at the least,
At night in tempestuous weather,
I have turned on my bed with a frown,

Unable to slumber for wondering
whether
My apples were down.

The thought that the young might come poaching

Has put my muse out of her stride;
But the time is now swiftly approaching

When the harvest can scarce be denied.

When the glad day arrives for my task it

Shall see me go forth nothing loth
(Equipped with a twenty-foot ladder and basket)
To gather them both.

—Touchstone in London Daily Mail.

Cotton Growing in Africa.
Cotton growing in the Union of South Africa is progressing. It is profitable and may become the country's most important branch of agriculture.

Tables Turned.
"What's the matter now, Grumps?"
"My daughter is wearing knickerbockers and my son is taking a girl's part in the college play."

Berths on Ancient Boats.
An Egyptian archeologist discovered a bunk used on the Nile boats 1,000 years ago. This bunk differs little from the stateroom berths of modern liners.

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

Seeing that the linoleum in front of the Prince of Wales's exhibit in the Canadian Pavilion at the British Empire Exhibition has had to be relaid four times in four months, it is safe to assume that most visitors have "done" Canada.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

RED ROSE THEATRE

RED ROSE

TEA 'is good tea'

Folks who want the very best use
RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE

The Egyptian Scarab.

Of all lucky charms probably the most common is the so-called "Egyptian" scarab. As a matter of fact, this beetle is found in plenty of other places besides Egypt, being quite common in the South of France and in North Africa.

It is a burly beetle, with broad feet like shovels and a head like a garden fork. It lays its eggs in a ball of refuse which it buries in the ground.

It was only to the ancient Egyptians that the scarab was the Bog of Immortality. They saw the beetle bury the pellet; they saw the young beetles emerge; and in the same fashion they buried their mummified dead, expecting that a new and glorified body would arise from the dust of the human mummy.

The scarab, having thus become the emblem of immortality, was copied in pottery, porcelain, jade and jasper. As many as three thousand of these copies have been found in one tomb.

Even kings described themselves as Beetles of the Sun God, and large and beautifully made scarabs are found in some royal mummies in the place of the human heart.

If the praying mantis had been known in Old Egypt it might have been as sacred as the scarab. The creature, which looks as if constructed out of dry sticks, has a pair of front legs made for grasping its prey, and holds them up folded together as if in prayer. It is the sacred insect of the South-African Bushmen.

Variety in London Walking.

To walk through all the streets, avenues, lanes and other public thoroughfares of London, never traversing the same one twice, would require a ten-mile walk every day for ten years.

One of the great drawbacks to civilization in India is the diversity of languages, more than 100 different ones being spoken.

British men and women are becoming better looking, as well as healthier, due to improvement in general intelligence.

There were 3,198,319 sheep in Canada in 1921 according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics' census, of which 23,643 were classed as pure-bred.



Cuticura Will Help You Have Beautiful Hair

Shampoo with Cuticura Soap, preceded by light applications of Cuticura Ointment to the scalp skin, so much to cleanse the scalp of dandruff, allay itching and irritation, stimulate the circulation and promote the healthy condition necessary to produce luxuriant hair.

Sample Book Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Department, P. O. Box 1117, Springfield, Vt., U.S.A. Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap. Try our new Shaving Stick.

Genuine



ASPIRIN

Insist on BAYER TABLETS OF ASPIRIN

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 24 years for

Colds Headache Neuralgia Lumbago
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Safe

Accept only "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 Monmouth, New Jersey. Aspirin is the Bayer name for acetylsalicylic acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Classified Advertisements

HOME STUDY

SHORTHAND OR BOOKKEEPING taught in twenty home lessons. Proficiency guaranteed. Diploma given. Empire Business College, 348 Broadway Ave., Toronto.

MONEY TO LOAN.

FARM LOANS MADE, AGENTS wanted. Reynolds, 77 Victoria St., Toronto.

MURINE
NIGHT & MORNING
KEEP YOUR EYES
CLEAN, CLEAR AND HEALTHY

Look Younger

Care-worn, nerve-exhausted women need Bitro-Phosphate, a pure organic phosphate dispensed by druggists that New York and Paris physicians prescribe to increase weight and strength and to revive youthful looks and feelings. Price \$1 per pkg. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Back Sore?

Rub well with Minard's. It penetrates and takes out stiffness.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

ASK THIS HALIFAX NURSE

She Is Willing to Answer Letters from Women Asking About Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Halifax, Nova Scotia.—"I am a maternity nurse and have recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to many women who were childless, also to women who need a good tonic. I am English and my husband is American, and he told me of Lydia E. Pinkham while in England. I would appreciate a copy or two of your little books on women's ailments. I have one which I keep to hand. I will willingly answer letters from any woman asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. S. M. COLEMAN, 24 Unlocks Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Could Not Sleep Nights

Dublin, Ontario.—"I was weak and irregular, with pains and headaches, and could not sleep nights. I learned about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by reading the letters in the newspapers and tried it because I wanted to get better. I have got good results from it and I feel a lot stronger and am not troubled with such bad headaches as I used to be and am more regular. I am gaining in weight all the time and I tell my friends what kind of medicine I am taking. You may use my letter as a help to others."—Mrs. JAMES RACHO, Box 12, Dublin, Ontario.

The New Easy Way to Have Beautiful Waxed Floors

Every one can now have beautifully polished floors and linoleum with little effort—no stooping and at small expense. All you require is Johnson's Liquid Wax and a Johnson Liquid Wax Mop.

For centuries wax has been recognized as the most artistic, sanitary and durable finish for floors and this is the new easy way to apply it.

JOHNSON'S WAX MOP

It's a small compact—lamb-wool mop especially adapted for applying wax to floors and linoleum. Will prove a great time and labor saver.



Just pour a small amount of wax on the mop and apply to the floor with a natural mopping motion, being sure to spread the wax well.

JOHNSON'S LIQUID WAX

Johnson's Liquid Wax is the most satisfactory finish for all kinds of floors—wood, linoleum, tile or composition. It not only beautifies, but protects and makes floors easy to care for, giving a hard, sanitary, dust-free surface. Johnson's Liquid Wax cleans, polishes, preserves and protects—all in one operation. Johnson's Liquid Wax will make your floors beautiful, easy to care for—they won't be slippery—and will not heel print.

\$3.55 Floor Polishing Outfit \$3.00

It's the new, easy way to have beautiful floors and linoleum.

This Offer Consists of
—Johnson Liquid Wax Mop \$1.50
(For Applying the Wax)
—Quart of Johnson's Liquid Wax 1.50
(For Polishing Linoleum, Floors and Furniture)
—Half Pint of Johnson's Klean Floor30
(For cleaning floors before waxing)
—Johnson Book on Home Beautifying25

\$3.55

This Offer is Good at All Stores. This offer is good at department, drug, grocery, hardware and paint stores. If your dealer cannot furnish this outfit, mail your order and \$3.00 direct to us and we will make immediate shipment—prepaid.

S. C. Johnson & Son, Ltd.

"The Wood Finishing Authorities"
BRANTFORD, CANADA



THE WELLS FARGO BANK
CANADA
 Capital and Reserve \$5,000,000.00
 Paid up and reserve \$4,500,000.00
 The aim of the Bank is 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.

Just Received
 A large assortment of
Automobile Tires
 Bargain prices that will astound you!
 Equip your car with tires in readiness for next Spring.

John McFaul & Son, Lachute.

Winter Days,--

Another day or two—a week at the most, and your Winter Overcoat will be a friend indeed.

Style is as essential in the cold Winter Months as during the milder weather. We can furnish you with a WINTER COAT of the latest style, ready made or made to your order.

Or we can make a new shell to your own coat, and make it like new again.

A complete line of tweeds and serge in stock for Suitings.

We can make you a first class Suit at a very reasonable price. Suits and Overcoats for men and boys alike.

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

Lachute - Hawkesbury, (Mixed) Monday, Wednesday Friday 12.01 p.m.
 Lachute - St. Jerome - Joliette Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, (Mixed) 11.05 a.m.
 St. Andrews East - Montreal. 7.51 a.m. 2.13 p.m. 6.14 p.m.
 St. Andrews East - Ottawa. 9.54 a.m. 2.30 p.m. to Pembroke. Daily except Sunday.

B. GOLDSWORTHY, Town Ticket Agent, Lachute, Phone 191 r 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. Fresh and a choice line of Canned Goods.

A. RAYMOND
 Main Street, - Lachute

PAINKILLER
 Cramps Sprains Chills

COUNTER CHECK BOOKS
 for Retail Merchants
ALL STYLES AT LOWEST PRICES
 — at the —
WATCHMAN OFFICE
 We can fill your order while you are waiting, for the traveller to come around.
TELEPHONE NO 27
 and we will call with samples and prices.
 We also carry a splendid assortment of **CALENDARS.**

CUSHING.
 Miss Dorothy Gray is at present visiting her mother in St. Catherine's Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Graham, of North River, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Graham, Sunday, Nov. 9th.

Mrs. F. Wilkens, of Montreal, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith returned home on Monday.

Miss May Smith, Miss F. Watson, of Montreal, and Miss Martha Hodgins, of Shawville, were Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith.

Miss Viola Innes, of Ottawa, Mr. Floyd Innes, of McGill College, and Mr. Allister Innes, of Carpo, Ont., spent Thanksgiving with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Innes of Stonfield.

Miss Ivy Graham of Macdonald College, Miss Mildred Duffett, of Richmond, Miss Bessie Foreman, of Calumet, and Mr. D. W. Candlish, of Montreal, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Graham for Thanksgiving week-end.

ARUNDEL.
 The Church services, on Sunday next, 23rd inst., will be as follows:—
 ANGLICAN, Grace Church, Arundel 10.30 a.m., Rockway 2.30 p.m., Weir 7 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 p.m., S. School, Arundel 10.30 a.m. Rev. C. H. Hethrington, M.A., B.D., Pastor

In the near future, a play entitled "The Adventures of Grandpa," is to be produced under the auspices of the Ladies of The Union Church Congregation. The event will take place in Stanforth's Hall, and will no doubt be largely attended. The play is a most amazing force, and will bring forth roars of laughter throughout the evening. The precise day and date will be announced later.

The Annual Meeting of "The Little Helpers," was held last week, at the residence of Miss Dorothy Kerr, was well attended, and was a very interesting meeting.

It was presided over by Mrs. Scott the President, and Mrs. Gagnon was also present. All the usual business of an Annual Meeting, including the election of officers was carried out, after which the hostess, Miss Dorothy Kerr, served refreshments.

The following are the names of "The Little Helpers":—Dorothy Kerr, Janet Smellie, Grace Loughren, Rose Cooke, May Jeanne Stone, Barbara Stone, Beatrice Bates, Mary Morrison, Gertrude Morrison, K. Morrison, Earl Morrison, Ruth Simon, Ella Cooke, Carl Gagnon and G. Boyd.

Mr. James Simon, whose home and Blacksmith Shop were some time ago destroyed by fire, has, we are glad to say, erected a new shop, where he with the assistance of his son Austin, are prepared to carry out all kinds of Blacksmith work and Carriage building. We wish Mr. Simon all success.

On Thursday afternoon, 13th inst. the Annual meeting of the Arundel Branch of the W.A. was held at the residence of Mrs. Wm. L. Morrison. The meeting was very well attended, the following being present:—Mrs. Gagnon, President; Mrs. Wm. Morrison, Vice-Pres.; Mrs. Simon, Sec.-Treas.; Mrs. Wm. L. Morrison, Mrs. Hugh Cooke, Mrs. A. B. Morrison, Mrs. Tutting, Mrs. Stone, Mrs. Bishop, Mrs. McBride, Mrs. Rothwell, Miss Brymer, Miss Jennie Morrison, and Mrs. Val Swail, and Mr. J. M. Nelson, Hon. Sec'y. The meeting was as usual opened with prayer, by the President, after which the Hon. Sec., read the minutes of the previous meeting, and presented the Financial statement, and on motion of Mrs. Simon, seconded by Mrs. Stone, both were accepted, as read. The finances of the Branch are such as to enable the members to contribute more money towards the different Missionary Funds, than was the case last year. Some correspondence was read, and the election of officers were carried out, resulting as follows:—President, Mrs. Gagnon re-elected; Vice-Pres., Mrs. Rothwell Sec.-Treas., M. C. Simon; Delegates to the M.D.W.A. Annual meeting:—Mrs. Gagnon, Mrs. Simon, Mrs. McBride. Substitutes:—Mrs. Scott, & Miss Brymer. The meeting was a very pleasant social one, and at the conclusion of all business, the hostess Mrs. Wm. L. Morrison, assisted by Mrs. Val Swail Jr., Miss Jennie Morrison and Miss Brymer, served refreshments.

The Masters Melvin Graham and Stanley Stanforth of this place, representing Argenteuil County, in the Inter-County Swine Judging Competition, in Montreal, last week won fifth places with ninety-two boys competing. Each of the above mentioned boys received a prize of \$10.50

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

LAW OFFICES.
 of
MACNAUGHTON & MICHAUD,
 ADVOCATES BARRISTERS, ETC.
 LACHUTE, TEL. 176.
 Consultations every Saturday.
MONTREAL OFFICE.
 224 St. James St. Tel. Main 7126.

W. J. BOYD.
 Licensed Auctioneer.
 Sales conducted in English and French
 Telephone 73.
LACHUTE, P. QUE.

WANT ADS.
They Bring Results.

Frosty weather does not facilitate self-shaving at home. Chilly water is uncomfortable, and cold, shaky hands are dangerous. Call at A. L'ABBE'S, Main Street, for a comfortable shave at small expense.

FOR SALE.—One Yorkshire Boar, also pure bred Yorkshire Sows for sale, and one Yorkshire Boar for Service. Apply to Wm. Hay, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—A number of Oxford Ewe Lambs, very choice lot. Apply Robt. Doig, Lachute or Phone 118 r 14.

FOR SALE.—A number of Rhode Island Red Pullets also some white cockerel White Rocks. Apply to W. Watson, R. R. No. 2, Lachute. Phone 132 r 4-1.

FOR SALE.—One set of Double Light Harness, Brass Mounted, call at W. D. McQuat's Store. 21-11-2.

FOR SALE.—Jersey Black Giant Cockerels, \$3.50. Banded Plymouth Rock Hens, One dollar, F.O.B. M. Piché, Kloverdale, St. Canute, P. Que. 28-11-3.

FOR SALE.—One 7 h.p. steam Engine and Boiler, (Leonard make), in first class running order. For information apply at the Watchman Office.

FOR SALE.—Chevrolet Touring Car, 1922 Model. Apply to Alex. F. Bothwell.

HOUSE TO RENT.—7 Rooms, bathroom, all modern conveniences. Apply to Charlebois Block, Bethany Street, or Phone 86.

TO RENT.—House on Bethany St., with seven rooms and kitchen. Apply to W. H. Gordon, or Phone 101 r 2, Lachute.

HOUSE TO LET.—On East End of Foundry Street. Apply to Milo Hutchins, Lachute.

WANTED.—Demonstration Agents for hand power or portable electric Macartney Milkers. Must be dairy farm demonstrations on own farm. H. Victor Brayley, Provincial Organizer, Braecroft Farm, St. Michael de Rougemont, Que. 28-11-4.

MAN WANTED.—To look after team, take orders and deliver goods and make himself generally useful. J. D. Campbell.

WANTED.—Organizer for Macartney Milk, for District comprising Counties Soulanges, Vaudreuil, Argenteuil, Two Mountains & Terrebonne. H. Victor Brayley, Provincial Organizer, Braecroft Farm, St. Michael de Rougemont, Que.

LOST.—Fountain Pen, with gold band and initials J. W. B. Please return to the Academy. 11-21-1.

MISSING, or taken by mistake from Ottawa train C. P. R., on Thursday evening, Nov. 6th, at St. Therese, Black Club Bag containing ladies grey coat fur trimmed, pair rubbers, and other articles. Person returning same to Calumet Station will be rewarded.

APPLES.—We have a quantity of choice winter apples put up in bags of 100 lbs. These apples are the best we have ever handled and are splendid cookers. Present price is \$2.25 per bag.
 Farmers' Club St. Jerusalem.
 J. A. POLLOCK, Sec'y.
 14-11-2.

AGENTS WANTED.
 First quality goods are essential to build a profitable business. Watkins genuine Products are guaranteed to sell and give satisfaction. Over 150 varieties. No experience needed. Exclusive territory. J. R. Watkins Company, 379 Craig West, Montreal. 28-11-5.

APPLES FOR SALE.
 First quality of fall and winter Apples, hand picked and put up in one bushel basket. Phone your order to AYERS' ORCHARD, 157 r 2-2

DOMINION FINANCIAL CORPORATION LIMITED.
DIVIDEND NOTICE.
 The Dominion Financial Corporation, Limited, 232 St. James Street, has declared a dividend of two (2) per cent upon the paid up Capital Stock for the quarter ending, October 31st, 1924, being at the rate of eight (8) per cent per annum, payable November 30th, 1924.
 C. MORRISON, Treasurer.
 Montreal, October 31, 1924. 28-11-4.

Call at
W. D. McQUAT'S STORE
LACHUTE
 for the famous
DALYTE Electric Globes
 At Special Prices
ALL FULLY GUARANTEED

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED FOR THE CRIPPLED CHILDREN.

Balance from Xmas 1923	\$7.22
April 11th, Sen. Presbyterian C.G.I.T. on behalf of Crippled girl (per Miss Leishman)	10.00
	17.22
Expenditure (1 pr. Special Boots as per receipts from Children's Hospital)	17.22
Balance,	22

We very gratefully acknowledge the following donations for Individual Parcels.
 From Mr. E. H. Wilson \$10.00; "A Friend" 1.00; Mr. J. T. Ayers, all of Lachute, 5.00.

Collected by Miss Polly Duncan, from Brownburg:—
 From Mrs. Alex. McAllister 1.00; Mr. Ira McFaul 1.00; Mrs. J. Maitland 1.25; Mrs. J. Mason 25; Mr. A. Campbell 1.00; Mr. A. Talbot 50; Mrs. H. Graves 25; H. B. Graves 50; Miss Nancy Jones 15; Miss D. Hosgood 25; Mrs. W. Hewitt 25; Mrs. Galbraith 50; B. Laffair 50; Miss Robina Martin 50; Mr. Casper Chapman 50; Mrs. Geo. Creswell 25; Mrs. D. McKiddie 25; Miss Grace McKiddie 25; Mrs. L. Van Buren 25; Mrs. J. Hazel Sr. 15; Mrs. C. Hardie 10; Mrs. J. S. McVicar 50; A Friend 50; Mrs. T. Williams 50; G. Warwick 25; Mrs. Duncan McGibbon 1.00.

Collected by Miss Agnes Duncan the following:—
 From Mrs. H. Robinson 25; Miss Catherine Cloutier 50; Mrs. W. Witham 25; Mrs. P. McQuaig 25; Mrs. W. Tomalty 25; Mr. Clarence McKiddie 50; Mrs. J. Hazel Jr. 25; Mrs. J. Kettyle 50; Mrs. J. Roberts 50; Winnie and Winston Smillie 25; A Friend 50; A Friend 50; Mr. J. Izzard 50; Mrs. Murphy 25; Mrs. R. Peel 25; Miss Bella Duncan 50; Mr. John Turney 50; Mrs. T. Tomlinson 50; Mrs. E. A. Aiken 25; Mrs. M. Moncrieff 25; Mrs. B. King 25; Mrs. L. Quessel 25; Mrs. C. Devine 10; Mrs. M. Monk 25; Mrs. Alex. Brown 50; Miss Sara Marcoux 10; Mrs. K. Donaldson 25; Mrs. H. Maissonuve 25; Mrs. S. Fisher 10; Arthur St. Onge 10; Mr. A. Racine 10; Mrs. R. Reid 45; Mrs. Poitras 25; Mrs. W. Fletcher 50; Mrs. A. Masson 50; Mrs. J. Hamilton 50.

I am so grateful to the many friends who have responded to our appeal on behalf of the little Cripples.

Christmas is a season of great and tender thoughtfulness for others, when the heart leaps in the eagerness to make some return for God's unspeakable gift. I think the story of the first Christmas is the loveliest story in the world, when the wisest men brought gifts to the "Babe in the Manger."

Remember then, dear friends, at this season your hearts should be swift to respond to any appeal for suffering children; let us give them of our very best.

Do not let this opportunity pass you by, of helping to bring a ray of sunshine into these darkened lives, and great will be your reward.
 (Mrs. A. M.) Z. L. CAMPBELL.

SINGING & VOCAL TRAINING
MISS FABIOLA POIRIER
 Studio at Mrs. J. A. Bedard's
 Every Wednesday
 For information telephone 51 r 4, Lachute.
 Private lessons or classes
 Also Piano-forte Instruction.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Talbot, also Mr. A. Talbot and his mother, were visitors in Montreal over the week-end.

Mr. S. Highfield spent a few days in Montreal recently.

Miss D. Seary, of Brownburg, visited her sister in Montreal recently.

Mr. P. Martin spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. H. Gardiner and her daughter Marguerite, also Mr. J. Reid, of Brownburg, spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. W. Highfield and daughter, Evelyn, were in Montreal over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Jordan of Brownburg, spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. H. Moseley, of Brownburg, spent a few days recently in Montreal.

Mr. A. Green has returned home for a short stay, before returning to St. Agathe, to undergo further treatment.

Mr. G. Todd and family have his mother as their guest in Brownburg for a few days.

BOWLING RESULTS.

A Team, Nov. 12th.				
J. Hazel,	190	181	190	561
T. G. Pasco,	151	131	145	427
A. Dey,	156	137	145	438
J. Reid,	129	144	140	413
H. Gardiner,	177	151	156	484
803 744 776 2323				
B Team.				
D. Mailhot,	160	140	125	425
R. Moncrieff,	122	214	137	473
S. H. Stillwell,	122	109	125	356
P. Proulx,	160	160	150	470
E. Dagenais,	169	152	178	499
723 775 715 2213				

SAVE SHOE REPAIRS.
 Velvet Rubber Half Soles easily adjusted by anyone. They keep out dampness, lengthen the wear of new boots, and repair old ones. Also good for mending rubber boots. With each pair we supply sand paper, cement and instructions. Send 50 cents stating size of boot worn. Post paid.
LAURENTIAN SALES CO.
 Ste. Agathe des Monts.
 Box 387. 28-11-2.

Conservatives Gather in Toronto.
 Tuesday evening saw the crowning success of a two-days gathering of Conservatives, from the far east and the far west when they sat down some 700 strong to a banquet in the King Edward and listened to able addresses given by leaders of their party throughout the Dominion. The forceful showing demonstrates that the grand old Conservative Party will give Premier McKenzie King a warm reception when next he makes his appeal. Quite a goodly representation from Quebec were present and in the formation of the National Organization the Province was accorded much consideration and Mr. Lamarre, of Montreal, was appointed as permanent secretary.

There was entire unanimity throughout the whole proceedings and every one seemed in perfect accord that the only man of the hour was Mr. Arthur Meighen and the few who have been desirous of having him supplanted by those who would be more amenable to the dictates of the Press that has so treacherously belied him must now recognize that he has no peer in politics, and he is personality that commands universal respect. The splendid gathering must inspire Mr. Meighen with confidence and assure him that no counsels of cowardice or defeat will undermine their allegiance.

TENDERS.

Tenders are hereby called for the covering of White's Bridge.
 Tender for 350 pieces of Cedar 14 ft. long 6 inches at top end and must be perfectly straight.
 Tender for plank 2 1/4 x 14 ft. Hemlock or Tamarac amounting to 7,000 ft. B. M.

The above calls for separate tenders. If you cannot tender for the full numbers of pieces of Cedar or the planking put in your tender for what you can furnish.

Tender for 10 Cedar stringers 20 ft. long not less than 9 inches at top end and must be straight.
 The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

All tenders to be in the hands of the Secretary, on or before November 29th, 1924.
 Parish of St. Jerusalem,
 J. W. GALL, Sec.-Treas.
 28-11-2.

COMING EVENTS.

Church Bazaar.
 The Ladies of the Brownburg Methodist Church are holding a Bazaar on Saturday, Nov. 29th, of fancy and useful articles, also home-made cooking, in the Church Basement. 28-11-2.

C. G. I. T. Concert.
 The Presbyterian Senior C.G.I.T. Group are holding a Concert in the Basement of the Church on Friday, November 28th, at 8 p.m. Come and enjoy yourselves. Adults 25 cents; Children 15c.

Shooting Match.
 A Shooting Match for 15 Turkeys will be held at Henry Oland's Dalesville, on Saturday, Nov. 22nd, starting at 1 o'clock. Come and get one.

Firemen's Grand Euchre.
 In the Town Hall on Friday, Dec. 5th, to raise funds for new equipment. Official opening of the new fire station. An enjoyable evening in store. Tickets 50 cents.

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
 Despoisor of the late J. E. Valois,
 notary's papers.
LACHUTE, P. QUE.

J. F. LAVIGNE, B.A.
 Notary Public
 Municipal, Provincial and Victory
 Bonds Handled
 Telephone 173
 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.

DR. A. B. HALSEY,
VETERINARIAN.
 Carleton Place, - 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. 166 w.
 Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

REX THEATRE

Coming Next Week.
Aurette Taylor in
"ONE NIGHT IN ROME"
"TIGER LOVE"
(A Paramount Picture)
Four changes of Program during
the week. Performances commence
8.30 nightly.

The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

REX THEATRE

Tonight, Thursday
Jackie Coogan in
"A BOY OF FLANDERS"
Friday and Saturday
"BANDOLERO"
A Drama
of Young Blood and Old Spain

VOL. XLIX.

LACHUTE, QUE., NOVEMBER 28, 1924.

NO. 45.

Give Us a Call For -

TIN, AGATE AND ALUMINUM WARE
STOVES, RANGES AND HEATERS,
STOVE PIPES, ELBOWS AND TEES,
PUMPS, PIPE, AND FITTINGS,
RADIO SETS AND ACCESSORIES,
WILLARD RADIO & AUTOMOBILE BATTERIES,
AUTO ACCESSORIES & PEERLESS GASOLINE
PAINTS, OILS, LEAD, PUTTY, AND GLASS.

T. McOUAT & SON

Founders and Machinists, Lachute Mills.

Let the Truth be Known.

Will there be no Change with the
coming into effect of the United
Church of Canada? There will.

1. The Presbyterian Church in Canada will be rent in twain.
2. Confusion and strife will be engendered in hundreds of congregations and in not a few cases Christian families will be divided.
3. An Organization, new to Presbyterians, to be known as the Official Board, will be the dominant machine in all congregations.
4. The Confession of Faith and Shorter Catechism as credal documents and subordinate standards will have no place in the United Church of Canada, in its publication or in the homes of its people. The creed embodied in the Basis of Union is putty as compared with those high doctrines of grace set forth and exemplified in the New Testament Epistles. An eminent council, before the Private Bills Committee at Ottawa, thus tersely summed up the situation: "The Presbyterian Confession of Faith and Shorter Catechism have been left out of the creed of the New Church venture because the promoters of the same have left them out of their hearts. Let it be understood that we are not in revolt against Majority rule. We think the majority of members in the Presbyterian Church wish to remain Presbyterian."

If our fathers had submitted the dictates of church courts, there never would have been a Presbyterian Church. They were in rebellion against church courts but they considered that better than to rebel against their own conscience. So do we. They asserted the principle of Protestantism, so do we.

From a view of the present crisis two conclusions are irresistible. One is that there must be something inherently wrong and unjust in this unnatural attempt to wipe out the Presbyterian Church in Canada. No sound measure would ever call for such an extraordinary Bill, that disavows the fundamental principles of our most cherished traditions, and shrinks from discussion in an assembly of its friends.

The other conclusion, which is equally clear is that Presbyterianism needs a purging in Canada as it had in Scotland. The flames of materialism are again enveloping the old bush. Little wonder the church is faced with an increasing, staggering deficit, when it blindly resolved to destroy its foundations in order to cut down overhead expenditure. If disruption again be the price, we shall pass through the ordeal as in Scotland, and continue to be free.

Rachre in aid of Fire Brigade.

The boys of the Fire Brigade are putting on their Euchre on Friday, Dec. 5th, in the new Fire Hall and are anxious that the citizens generally will aid them in this way so that they may be able to complete their equipment. A number of very good prizes have been donated for the occasion and they are on exhibit in the Fire Chief Deacon's window.

The fire brigade are putting a lot of time and work and are taking great pride in their new station, so let us get behind them and show in a tangible way that we are appreciating the services they are rendering.

APOLOGY UNNECESSARY.

Not wishing to be satirical at all, we, however, consider it somewhat strange and out of place that a paper calling itself the "Lachute News" should have to apologize for non-appearance of anything pertaining to the town's interest, because of a possible slip-up of the Mail.

The Watchman is published in Lachute and is the real live local paper, while the "Lachute News" is virtually the St. John's News with the substitute of a Lachute News heading backed up by a column of personals from a local correspondent to give it personal touch.

The Watchman comes to you every Friday and this is your opportunity in taking a hand to boost your country and support local interests. If you know any of your neighbors and friends who are not taking our paper just tell them that this is a good time to subscribe.

Wouldn't you like to see the beautiful lace and embroideries made by the Chinese women and girls in the Hwaling Mission School? Call on W. Banford and Son's Store, where W. Banford will exhibit them on Wednesday afternoons from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. Everything hand-made, and all profits for the benefit of this Mission. Telephone at any time 67 r 4.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Katie Read spent the week-end in Montreal.

Miss Mary Hope, of Montreal, was a week-end visitor in town.

Miss Lillian Hamilton was a visitor from Montreal last week-end.

Mrs. T. Drysdale, of Dorval, is paying a short visit to her friends in town.

Mrs. Jas. Kettle, of Bothany, is the guest of her son Herbert this week.

Mrs. Geo. Creswell was the hostess at a Bridge Party on Thursday of this week.

Miss C. B. Barron, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her sister in Lachute.

Mrs. Menzies is visiting her relatives and friends in Ogdensburg for two weeks.

Mrs. Harlow Giles is spending a visit of two weeks in Ottawa and surrounding points.

Miss Hilda Hume is spending a short visit with her cousin, Mrs. H. Bond, at Vankleek Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Calder, accompanied by a friend, were visitors from Montreal last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Dilorio, of Welland, Ont., are guests for a short time of the Misses S. and E. McGibbon.

Nurse Cameron, of the Ross Memorial Hospital, was the guest of Mrs. Jno. Hope over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt McArthur, of Dalesville, spent the week-end in Montreal, guests of Mrs. Callanan.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burnett, of Montreal, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Graham over the week-end.

Miss Mary Bos, of St. Canute, spent a few days in town this week, the guest of Rev. and Mrs. E. Morrison.

Miss Dorothy Law, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town, a guest at Mrs. Jas. McKimmie's and Mrs. MacNown's.

Miss Maude Dobbie and Mr. H. Campbell, of Montreal, spent the week-end in Lachute guests at Mrs. P. Dobbie's.

Mr. and Mrs. Proven McCullough were called away this week to Three Rivers, on account of the illness of Mrs. Geo. Joss.

Mr. Howard Morrison and his friend, Mr. Miller, of Notre Dame de Grace, are guests of Mrs. John A. MacGibbon for a few days.

Miss Harriet Bond, of Vankleek Hill, Ont., returned home on Wednesday, having spent the past month with her cousin Mrs. H. Earle.

Mrs. D. R. McGibbon and Miss R. Clarke were in Montreal last week, attending the wedding of Miss Pearl Clarke to Mr. Herbert Gibson Neil.

A meeting of the W. M. S. of the Methodist Church was held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Deacon on Thursday afternoon, and after the devotional exercises the ladies were entertained to tea.

The Ladies of the Baptist Church will hold an Afternoon Tea and Sale of home-made cooking, in MacArthur's Hall, on Friday, Dec. 5th, from 4 to 6 p.m. Proceeds in aid of Missions. Come along and help the cause.

The Bazaar and Afternoon Tea held in the Presbyterian Church Hall on Wednesday of last week, was a very great success, the proceeds amounting to \$250.00. A very happy time was spent around the tea tables by the ladies of the town.

The Rev. A. G. MacKinnon has just received word from the Foreign Mission Board in Toronto of his appointment as delegate to a World's Missionary Congress, to be held in Washington, D. C., from Jan. 28th, to Feb. 2nd. of the coming year.

The addition of a nice Mason and Risch Piano to the Curling Club Rooms will be an appreciated assistance to the Social side of the Club. In order to get it attuned to conditions the refreshment committee are announcing a Smoking Concert for the evening of Dec. 3rd. A good time is assured.

There have been several remarkable captures in the hunting line recently and the following must have given the participants a lively and exciting time.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith, formerly Miss Lila Young, were out motoring one evening when they encountered a couple of Deer. The one trying to get through the fence was soon cornered and while Mr. Smith and his friend sat on it Mrs. Smith ran for the Jack and Pump from the car. With these instruments Mr. Deer was soon in the land of dreams. He was then placed in the back of the car and held down until they reached home, when he was killed. Chase was given after the other, but by this time he had made well his getaway.

Mr. J. M. Hume, of Saranac Lake, is spending this week at his home in Hill Head.

Mrs. Harold Banford was "At Home" on Saturday afternoon, and notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather a large number of ladies were present. She was assisted in receiving by her husband's mother, Mrs. Wm. Banford. Tea was poured by Mrs. J. H. Mason and Mrs. F. Brennan, and those assisting were the Misses Norah Banford, Gladys McQuat, and Ethel Mackie. The rooms were prettily decorated with bronze and yellow chrysanthemums.

Forging Ahead.

That is a mild expression to convey the business enterprise shown by the Ayers Limited in the marked growth of their business, which is proving a wonderful asset to our town. There are lots of people in Lachute who know little of what's going on in our midst, but if they will take a stroll down the West End, they will see a hive of industry, that is most pleasing to know.

About the 15th of July, excavation was started on the new cement and steel building for the manufacture of dryer felts for paper making. In a little over 3 months, the building has been constructed and is now awaiting the installation of machinery. It is fully expected that the wheels of the new factory will be turning by the 1st of March. The Company have just increased their staff by the addition of Mr. Thos. Milnes, of Bury, one of England's best wool designers and also Mr. W. H. Brown, of Hamilton, who will take over the superintendency of the cotton mill. The addition of this new branch of the firm's activities will of necessity mean more employment, and that means another channel for building up our town.

Gleams of Sunshine.

This morning's mail brought in the following letter which we feel justified in publishing, because of its dual contents. It is not only appreciated because of the money value it contains, but because of the kindly little message it bears with renewal of subscription. We are always pleased when we see our efforts appreciated, and that is what we are striving to do when publishing our weekly message.

Carillon, Nov. 26th, 1924.

Dear Mr. Giles:-

Having seen the request made in the Watchman for the "Crippled Children" we enclose herewith a cheque of six dollars and half (\$6.50) five of which we wish to place towards the Crippled Children's fund, and the other \$1.50 towards our subscription for the Watchman, which we regret, have been slow in sending in.

Thanking you for sending promptly our paper, the reading of which is much enjoyed.

With kind regards.

We remain,

Your sincerely,

GEO. & E. BENNETT.

+++

CUSHING.

Miss Mildred Gaston was a guest of Miss Marguerite Heatlie at Ogdensburg last week-end.

A very pleasant and well attended meeting of the Ladies Association of St. Mungo's was held at the home of Miss B. Nicholls on Thursday afternoon of last week.

Mrs. Jas. Harcourt of New Glasgow, who with Mr. Harcourt recently returned from a trip to Vancouver B. C., was a guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. Pinkerton for a few days last week.

Mr. H. Weldon was absent on a hunting trip north of Grenville for several days last week, returning with two fine deer. Mr. K. Dorion, another local sportsman recently hunted down and shot a large red fox which has been preying on poultry flocks in the vicinity during the last few weeks.

+++

Brimful of interest to every sportsman is the December issue of Rod and Gun in Canada. Two especially good stories appear in the first section "I wandered in the Village, Tom," by Geo. R. Belton, will touch a chord of sympathy in everyone who has returned to the home town after years of absence. The Yellow Mink is a thrilling mystery story in Phil H. Moore's best style. Bonnycastle Dale upholds his reputation as a writer of very interesting wild animal and wild bird stories in The Canada Grouse. "Queer Ducks" by J. W. Winson, the last of his series of duck stories, is decidedly one of the best. It contains information on the subject of these wild fowl not often available. F. V. Williams and Martin Hunter, other regular contributors, have stories that are worthy successors of their previous ones. Besides other interesting and instructive articles, the regular departments are all up to the mark. Guns and Ammunition comprises a number of extremely interesting articles on a variety of subjects. In addition to these features, the winners in the \$500 Photo Contest are announced in this issue.

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.

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.

SPECIALS

NORTHWAYS GARMENTS, PROGRESS BRAND
CLOTHING, STANFIELD'S UNSHRINKABLE
UNDERWEAR, COOPER CAPS AND
HATS FOR FALL.

MONARCH YARNS, Dove, down, fleece, silver twist
brush, angora, Scotch fingering, white heather wheeling
in all shades.

ASTORIA SHOES for men. KINGSBURY for Ladies.
Nothing but the BEST in Dress Goods and a large
assortment. Wool Flannellettes in many shades and
heavy ones for winter.

Come in and look over the above lines. It is always
a pleasure to show our goods.

STANDARD DESIGNER STYLES.

McFAUL BROS.

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

OUR FREE AIR HOSE IS AT YOUR SERVICE.

Ford Cars.

1925 Models are now in Stock.

FORDSON TRACTORS, TRACTOR PLOWS,
AND DISCS

GENUINE FORD PARTS

Batteries repaired, charged and stored

VULCANIZING, WELDING,
AND ALL KINDS OF GARAGE WORK.

TIRES, TUBES AND ACCESSORIES.

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.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

One Reason Why "SALADA"

GREEN TEA

H401

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



DON'T CATCH COLD.
Mary had a new-born cold. The cold was in her head, and everywhere that Mary went that cold was bound to spread. She took it out to church one day, and that was awkward, too. For when the parson rose to pray, Our Mary cried "Ka-Choo." On Monday Mary went to school; the cold was with her still, and there it scorned the teacher's rule and "visited" at will. "What makes old Doc love Mary so?" The children all did cry. "Her cold paid for his car, you know," The teacher did reply.

I like to use this little rhyme at this time of year. It impresses the lesson that colds really are catching. The common cold, at this season, cause more disability than any other form of illness. It is hard to avoid it. There is no quarantine on "colds" so contagion is everywhere. When you go to school, church, lodge, a movie, or on a shopping trip you are constantly liable to exposure.

You can get some immunity by keeping your own health at the top notch. Sleep in the fresh air of a verandah or thoroughly ventilated room, accustom yourself to cold air, dress according to the weather, being careful not to over-dress, however, maintain nourishment by eating a varied diet of digestible food that includes some fruit or green vegetables every day. These things help your resistance.

Have you ever noticed how a cold is almost sure to "run through the family"? This is not absolutely necessary. Let the person with the cold be very careful to "cover up" each cough and sneeze. Let him quarantine himself as much as possible, and there will be a great deal less of "catching cold." When you see a coughing, sneezing individual who is distributing his germs in the unguarded way that a sneezing machine in action throws out its straw, flee from him as if he were a smallpox patient. The very best treatment for a bad cold is a day or two in bed. This is

especially important during the feverish stage and it is safe to say that one day in bed at that stage will shorten the duration of the cold a full week. Use separate dishes, towels and sheets. Avoid affectionate embraces. Colds need very little encouragement.



COTTAGE CHEESE HINTS.
Beating cottage cheese with a rotary egg beater greatly improves its consistency, making it very smooth and light. It may be necessary to add a little extra cream or some top milk to beat it properly.

For a change add a little chopped green pepper, minced chives, chopped cucumber or strips of canned pimiento to cottage cheese.—Mrs. A. J. H.

For sore feet—Minard's Liniment.

India accounts for only two per cent of the world's production of silk.



Soaking takes the place of rubbing—

JUST by soaking the clothes in the suds of this new soap, dirt is gently loosened and dissolved.

Even the dirt that is ground in at neckbands and cuff-edges yields to a light rubbing with dry Rinso. Not a thread is weakened. The mild Rinso suds work thoroughly through and through the clothes without injury to a single fabric.

Rinso is made by the makers of Lux. For the family wash it is as wonderful as Lux is for fine things.

All grocers and department stores sell Rinso.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

"When Hearts Command"

By ELIZABETH YORK MILLER

"When hearts command,
From minds the suggest counselling depart."

CHAPTER XXXIX.—(Cont'd.)

Jean always retreated when Hugo got started on the subject of Tony Egan's murder. She fled in haste one day when they were having coffee in the fern garden after lunch and Hugo had begun a detailed description of the scene which led to his partner's death. She went into the dim drawing-room and, flinging herself on to a couch, pressed her hot face against the cool, linen cushions.

How long was it to endure—this terrible life, with Hugo growing worse and worse every moment? The serene, friendly face of Mme. Douste looked down at her from the old portrait, with seeming compassion in the sweet grey eyes.

"If only I had told you!" Jean cried. What would Mme. Douste have counselled? Certainly not marriage with Hugo, after what had happened. That had been the biggest piece of madness, and Jean herself had shared it.

For a long time she lay staring at the portrait of her dead friend, until tears blurred her vision. Then the music of the harp on the door warned her that someone was entering the room. She started up apprehensively. No, thank Heaven, it wasn't Hugo! Only Hector.

"Oh, here you are," said Gaunt. "Where's Hugo?" she asked. "Patrolling the walls of the citadel," he replied grimly. There was a strange white look about his face.

"It can't be good for him in this heat," Jean said wearily. "He'll get sunstroke."

"He'd have got it long ago if he was going to," Gaunt replied. He settled down in a big chair near the couch and passed a hand over his forehead with a tired gesture. "Jean—has it ever occurred to you that perhaps Hugo never did kill Egan?" he asked.

"N-no," she said, vaguely troubled. Why did Hector bring up that unpleasant subject? He knew she hated it.

"Did it ever occur to you that Egan might have been shot by his wife?"

Again she said "No." Then: "What put such an idea into your head?"

"Hugo. He told me the whole story just now. If you had waited—"

"I couldn't bear it!" she exclaimed. "He's always hinting at mysteries. I suppose it's a part of his malady."

"I wonder!" said Gaunt. "It occurred in his office, if you remember."

"I remember every ghastly detail," Jean said hastily, hoping to head off the story which she did not wish to hear. But Gaunt paid no attention to her decisive interruption.

"Hugo told it to me as 'man to man,' although he said he would like you to know, too. He wants you to think well of him. . . If you remember, there was some question in the beginning as to whether or not Mrs. Egan was present at the time her husband was shot. The defence tried to prove that she had been present, and then Hugo deliberately let himself down by agreeing to the prosecution's assertion that she had left at least five or ten minutes before."

"Oh, yes—of course, I remember," Jean said, resigning herself to the distressing reminiscence. "It was plain enough. Tony had embezzled or misappropriated Hugo's little fortune. It was money they quarrelled over, Hector."

"According to Hugo, the quarrel was between Tony and his wife. They had a child, and he had accused her of something rather monstrous. They had met in the office to discuss the matter of separation with Hugo, and suddenly Mrs. Egan pulled a revolver out of her muff and fired at her husband, as Hugo tells it. Then he says he couldn't bear the thought of her going to prison, and she agreed to his suggestion that they would say Egan had shot himself. But, of course, it was easily proved that he hadn't. Hugo says Mrs. Egan promised him that twenty thousand pounds, if he would keep his mouth shut about her. It was the sum Tony had managed to get rid of for him. Hugo says it wasn't the promise of the money that made him agree, however; it was the thought of poor Mrs. Egan perhaps having to go to prison, or, as he saw it then, being hanged. You know, Jean, that's very much the sort of thing Hugo would do."

"I know it is. But do you believe—" "I do," Gaunt said firmly. "I've never ceased to wonder why she handed over that huge sum to him, and now I know. It was nothing more nor less than blackmail—but, of course, old Hugo is the last person to realize that. He calls it simply the price paid him for fifteen years in that Place, and cheap enough."

"Yes—it was cheap enough!" Jean exclaimed, huskily. "If the story is true. Oh, poor, poor Hugo!"

"I always said he wouldn't hurt a fly. I don't believe he's got it in him."

"I wish I could think as you do," Jean said. "Lately I've been afraid of him, Hector."

"That's absurd."

"I know, but—"

The Eolian harp jangled its warning, and Hugo's inquisitive face peered in at them, followed cautiously by his body.

CHAPTER XL

"Hello! What are you plotting?" Hugo demanded.

"Nothing very serious, old chap," Gaunt replied.

"Well, I've thought of something—of something wonderful. Couldn't we go on a picnic to Castel d'Appio?"

"Good heavens!"

They exclaimed in one breath. Only Hugo could have thought of anything so mad to do in midsummer.

"Wait a minute. I know it's hot, but it would be nice and cool up there, and Jean could ride. I propose that we go after sundown and camp out all night and get up for the sunrise. We could sleep all day—or you two can sleep while Tito and I keep guard—and come back after sunset to-morrow. Now what do you say to that? It would be a real adventure, with the ruins of a real castle. Oh, please, let's go!"

Gaunt and Jean looked at each other. The way Hugo put it, the excursion seemed rather attractive. Castel d'Appio wasn't very high, but it was a delightful spot with a glorious view of snow mountains on one side and the sea on the other. One could be sure of a breeze, and the fir-grown plateau and old ruins afforded ample shade during the day and a wide choice of camping sites. There were caves, if a storm should come up.

"I think it's a jolly idea," said Gaunt. "How do you think of these things?"

Hugo jabbed at his eye-glasses and beamed modestly.

"They just come to me," he said. "Or rather, it was Guido who put it into my head. He said he wondered we didn't go into the mountains and camp out, and I thought at once of Castel d'Appio. I went there years ago once with Jean and Mme. Douste. It was a lovely trip. Maddelina put up such a wonderful lunch, we were all so stuffed we could hardly get down again. Shall I tell Maddelina? She'll want to know about the food."

There are some canvas hammocks in the attic, but I don't mind sleeping on the ground. Will you see about a mule to carry our kit, Hector? And another for Jean, of course. She hates climbing. Wear something sensible, Jean. Do you think we could manage to heat water in the old Roman bath? That would be great fun. May I take my gun? Or had I better leave it with Guido to protect the villa while we're away?"

"Leave it with Guido by all means," said Gaunt, answering the last of his string of questions. "You'd like to come, wouldn't you, Jean?"

"Oh, she must come," piped Hugo. "It wouldn't be any fun without her, and we couldn't leave her behind. The robber barons would take advantage of our being away. Don't say you won't come, Jean. Otherwise, it's all off."

"Of course I'll come," she agreed hastily.

She was too utterly worn out to care much about going, but the prospect of Hugo's disappointment could not be borne. He would have made their lives a misery had the picnic been refused.

After all, why not? It would be a pleasant excursion and an easy one. A hammock makes a comfortable bed if one isn't too much the slave of luxury. Gaunt, who was used to roughing it, professed his perfect willingness to cook for them and make camp and there would be his boy Carlo for the fetching of water and washing up.

"At night we'll light a fire," said Hugo, "and tell ghost stories. Oh, do let's begin to get ready!"

Jean began her preparations by going to her room and lying down. It was too distressing the way she was always being overcome by fatigue. "Yet I do nothing—nothing at all," she told herself in bewildered disgust.

Poor little soul, perhaps it did not occur to her that fatigue of the brain reacts on the strongest of bodies, and hers was rather frail. Always there gnawed at her the ache of separation from Alice, the separation that was more than that of mere distance. She had to console herself with the belief that Alice was happy, and nothing else mattered. And besides the mis-

ery of being alienated from her beloved child, was the constant worry of Hugo. He had worn down her resistance to a point where it scarcely seemed to exist. She was ashamed of her feebleness, yet helpless to remedy it. Every day took a little more out of her, until she wondered that there was anything left to surrender. Even the prospect of the climb up Castel d'Appio on the back of a mule would scarcely bear thinking about.

Yet in the end she crawled around and made her preparations, packed a small canvas bag with a few necessities, and put on a knitted skirt and jumper. Clementine, predicting dire calamities, helped her. She would catch cold, said Clementine, to whom the thought of "night air" was a horror; and there was bound to be a thunderstorm. Besides, everybody knew that Castel d'Appio was haunted. Strange little green men came out at night and frolicked all over the ruins and tempted mortals to follow them.

"I hope you haven't mentioned that story to the Signor," Jean said severely.

Clementine cast down her fine dark eyes.

"It was the Signor who told it to me," she replied. "Guido told him, I believe. That is why the Signor wants to go. He hopes to see the little green men." Clementine crossed herself. "I myself should not care to see them," she added.

(To be continued.)

A POPULAR STYLE.

4868. Gingham with facings of linen, or linen, with pipings or bindings in a contrasting color; would be suitable for this model. It is also nice for percale or wool or cotton crepe. The width at the foot is 1 1/4 yards.

The Pattern is cut in 8 Sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches bust measure. A 38-inch size requires 5 1/2 yards of 27-inch material if made with long sleeves. If made with short sleeves 5 1/4 yards will be required.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 20c in silver, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

Send 15c in silver for our up-to-date Fall & Winter 1924-1925 Book of Fashions.

PAPER CUPS FOR FLOWERS.

One is frequently in need of certain sizes of containers for flowers, or flowers are sometimes sent to the hospital or hotel, where it is difficult to secure containers. In one instance paper drinking cups were decorated by tying crepe paper around them. Very pretty flower holders resulted.

CREAM

We Make Payments Daily.
We Pay Express Charges.
We Supply Cans.
Highest Ruling Prices Paid.
BOWES CO., Limited
Toronto

RADIOLA

(Made in Canada by Westinghouse)



RADIOLA IIIA.

Every farm home should own a Radio. With a Radiola IIIA you have the world at your fingertips. All the stock reports, news of the day, church services, concerts and orchestras. In fact, it is an endless source of information and entertainment. The price of Radiola IIIA is only \$80.00.

Complete with Tubes and Phones.
(Loud Speaker Extra)

Write for Illustrated Literature and Particulars of our Easy Payment Plan.

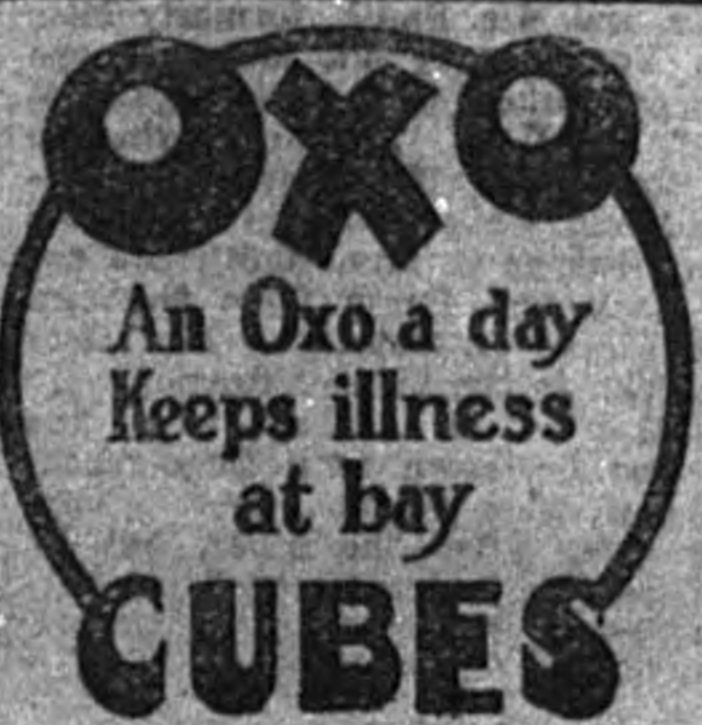
THE WILLIAMS & SONS CO.
R.S. WILLIAMS LIMITED
145 Yonge St.
TORONTO
(Established 1849)

"DIAMOND DYE" IT A BEAUTIFUL COLOR



Perfect home dyeing and tinting is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes. Just dip in cold water to tint soft, delicate shades, or boil to dye rich, permanent colors. Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, covering, hangings, everything new.

Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods.



WRIGLEYS

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.



MY USEFUL SHELF.

I find most useful a semicircular shelf placed near my kitchen stove. The top is just large enough to hold a bucket of water, and from hooks screwed into the edge hang conveniently a poker, a small shovel, a hot-pan holder, a whisk broom for brushing off the stove, and a short-handled dipper.—Mrs. W. Q.

PROTECTING RECIPE CARDS.

In my home the recipe cards have been waterproofed with shellac, thus making it possible to keep them clean and thereby preventing the necessity of recopying frequently, which is found burdensome.—Lita Bane.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

Donald was reprimanded for talking back to his mother. Donald's sister, wishing to be assured of her immunity from such conduct, queried soberly, "I don't talk backwards to mama, do I, papa?"

AGENTS WANTED

Male or female, to sell SILKS by the yard, to consumers in your town or district. A real live agent can make fifty dollars a week.

PARIS BARGAIN STORE
129 Dundas St. W. Toronto

SALESMEN.

We offer steady employment and pay weekly to sell our complete and exclusive lines of guaranteed quality, whole root, fresh-dug-to-order trees and plants. Attractive illustrated samples and full co-operation, a money-making opportunity. **LUKE BROTHERS NURSERIES, MONTREAL.**

DIAMOND DISCOVERY

Scientific Sensation! New MOGUL DIAMOND among Jewels World. Strands the most acid tests; some startling results as genuine diamonds costing several hundred dollars.

AGENTS WANTED—Make \$10 daily easily. Write for FREE introductory Sample Offer. MOGUL CO., Box 775, Charles St. Station, Toronto.

HOUSE established 60 years.

Please write for our price list on Poultry, Butter, and Eggs

WE GUARANTEE them for a week ahead.
P. POULIN & CO., LIMITED
25-35 Bonaventure Market,
Telephone, Main 7107

MONTREAL QUEBEC

FACTORY TO YOU

AT GREAT SAVING
ELECTRIC LIGHTING FIXTURES
FOR 6 Room House
\$17.75 Complete
30 Shades
Wired Complete Ready to Hang
A MOST COMPLETE CATALOGUE OF ELECTRICAL FIXTURES SUPPLIES, RADIO, AMPLIFIERS, ETC. FREE
ELECTRIC SUPPLY
1011 ST. CLAUDE AVE. WEST
TORONTO

EDWARDSBURG



CORN SYRUP

Known throughout Canada for its purity, its digestibility and delightful flavor.

Write for the EDWARDSBURG Recipe Book.

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED MONTREAL

A Friend of the Family

RED ROSE

For particular people—
Pure! No chicory or any adulterant in this choice coffee

Surnames and Their Origin

RUSSELL

Variations—Roussel, Rouse, Russ.
Racial Origin—Norman-French.
Source—A nickname.

The family name of Russell is, in a sense, akin to that of Reid, and its variations, Reed and Read. It comes from an old English word meaning "red," which, however, was of Norman rather than Anglo-Saxon speech. This word was "rouse," and has survived to-day only as "russet," with a



"GOLDEN-brown toast, crisp and piping hot, may be made right at your breakfast table, with the Hotpoint Reversible Toaster."

Toasts two slices of bread at once. The toast is turned automatically by simply pulling down one of the nickel-plated guards. Designed to grace the finest appointed table.

For sale by dealers everywhere.

H 16A

HOTPOINT DIVISION

Canadian General Electric Co. Limited

meaning "brownish-red" somewhat different from the original.

As might be expected it was, together with the sobriquet "le Rode," just about as widespread as red hair was, for apparently there is no personal characteristic which the human eye singles out more quickly in a man to differentiate him from his fellows than a red head.

The name "le Rouse" and "le Russell" appears frequently in the old records, the so-called "Hundred Rolls," the "Munimenta Gild Lallac Londoniensis" (Minutes of the London Guildhall), etc.

An explanation for the name Rouse, which form is also found among the old records, but an explanation which probably has little foundation of fact, is that this name was derived from the nationality of one of the original bearers; in other words, that it means "the Russian." While a great many names are known positively to have taken their origin from nationality, the evidence is against the claim in this case, for it was not customary among the medieval English who knew little of the lands to the east of them beyond the shores of Germany, to make any distinction between the races inhabiting them, all of whom they referred to as Easterlings, or Easterlings. This objection, however, does not apply to the explanation in cases where the name has come to the United States from other countries.

PALMER

Variations—None.
Racial Origin—Medieval English.
Source—Descriptive.

Palmer is a very appropriate family name for a crusader. Its origin is traced straight back with little variation or change to the days when the spirit of fighting religion swept over all Europe and crusade after crusade was launched at the Turk with the object of winning back the Holy Land. One very old English document, dating from Norman-French days, gives a list of names, among which is one Hervey le Palmer. Another mentions a Geoffrey le Palmere, while an old document of Parliament speaks of John le Paumer, Harvey the Palmer, Geoffrey the Palmer and John the Palmer.

A palmer, of course, was one who carried a palm leaf. It wasn't considered a silly thing to do in those days; any more than it is considered silly to-day for the soldier to wear his campaign stripes or other insignia denoting service in the army or navy or membership in a society or lodge. The palmer was one who had made a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, either as a warrior fighting the Turk or simply as a traveler actuated by religious fervor.

The descriptive appellation of palmer quite naturally developed into a family name on a very large scale. In the first place, there were many pilgrims. In the second place, the man who had made the pilgrimage was likely to be considered the most important member of his family for several generations before and after, and therefore the most likely individual in his family to perpetuate his name to the extent of its being permanently accepted in the course of years as the family name.

EASILY FATIGUED AND DESPONDENT

A Condition Known as General Debility Due to Watery Blood.

General debility is a term used to describe a weak and run down condition of the system. Debility may come from a number of causes. The after effects of acute illness, lack of nourishment due to poor digestion, overwork or worry, or anything that makes the blood thin, thereby preventing it from carrying nourishment and health to the tissues of the body. The symptoms of debility vary, but weakness is always present, often a tendency to be easily fatigued, spots passing before the eyes, weak back, dizziness, wakefulness caused by inability to stop thinking, and unrefreshing sleep.

Mr. Lorenzo L. Gamache, Rockland, Ont., was a severe sufferer from this trouble and tells how he found release. He says:—"Two years ago I was in that condition which medical men call general debility. I made periodical visits to Montreal for fourteen months to undergo electric treatment. At the end of this time I was feeling well and thought with proper care I would continue in good health. But in the course of a month or so the symptoms came back more acute than ever. I lost appetite and could hardly sleep during the night, and what sleep I had was disturbed with nightmares. I had headaches and the least effort was telling on my nerves. I always felt pains somewhere, and had to lose much time. After suffering for three months, trying various things without good results, I was terribly depressed and disheartened. One day I met a friend who noted how pale and thin I was and he so strongly recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I determined to give them a fair trial. I got six boxes and began the treatment at once. After I had taken four boxes I began to notice an improvement in my health. I could sleep better, and I scarcely had a headache. Since that time my health has been steadily improving and now I feel just as well as ever. I have gained twenty pounds since I began the treatment. Now I would not be without Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the home, and strongly recommend them to all who suffer from a depressed system and the aches that follow."

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

Most Unfortunate.

Huskisson was very proud of his son and heir, who had only arrived at his house a few months. He was never happier than when he was showing off his son's good points.

Bagshaw was among the party of inspection.

"Well, Bagshaw," said Huskisson, as he proudly showed off the wonder-child, "what do you think of that for a strapping lad?"

Bagshaw made no reply.

"Think he looks like me?" persisted Huskisson.

"H'm—well—er—ha—hum—well, Huskisson—well, old pal, to tell you the truth, I'm afraid he does."

His Hearing Restored.

The invisible ear drum invented by A. O. Leonard, which is a miniature megaphone, fitting inside the ear entirely out of sight, is restoring the hearing of hundreds of people in New York city. Mr. Leonard invented this drum to relieve himself of deafness and head noises, and it does this so successfully that no one could tell he is a deaf man. It is effective when deafness is caused by catarrh or by perforated or wholly destroyed natural drums. A request for information to A. O. Leonard, Suite 487, 70 Fifth Avenue, New York city, will be given a prompt reply.

More shipping passes through the Sault Ste. Marie locks during navigation than goes through the Panama, Suez and Manchester canals in twelve months.

When sending money by mail use Dominion Express Money Orders. Safer than sending bills.

Virtues must be familiar with parliamentary practices. The minute we make a good resolution someone moves that it be laid on the table.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

The best
Tobacco
for the
pipe

OGDEN'S LIVERPOOL

Ogden's

CUT PLUG

Shiploads of Girls.

For every 100 women in Canada there are 108 men. So Canada solves the problem of importing women from England as was done 200 years ago by the American colonies. And the plan suits England, for statisticians estimate England has a surplus of 2,000,000 women. Parties of women and girls are formed in England, brought to Canada under reliable escort, and offered jobs in whatever line of work they may choose. As each ship lands scores of housewives are on hand to hire servants, and farmers, to offer them jobs in the rural districts, says Capper's Weekly. "So far as the marriage question is concerned, the women have proved able to take care of that detail. Records show that most of the girls are married within a year and settle down on farms of their own."

She Knew Sheep.

After the city-bred young woman was put in charge of a country school, to the class in arithmetic she said:

"Now, children, if there are ten sheep on one side of a fence and one jumps over, how many sheep will be left?"

"No sheep, teacher," answered a low-headed little lass of ten summers.

"Oh, no!" cried the city young woman, reproachfully. "You are not so stupid as that! Think again. If there were ten sheep on one side of the fence and one sheep jumped over, nine sheep would be left. Don't you see that?"

"No! no! no!" persisted the child. "If one sheep jumped over, all the others would jump after it. My father keeps sheep."

Then, seeing the puzzled look on the teacher's face, the little tow-head explained apologetically: "You know 'rithmetic, miss, but I know sheep."

Michael Was Mystified.

Michael's mother had married again, and though Michael did not object to his new father, he was somewhat puzzled as to the relationship.

"Mother," he said, "is this man my stepfather?"

"Yes, dear; he's your stepfather."

"Well, mother," continued the child, "you call me your little lad."

"Yes, dearie, you are mamma's little lad."

"Then, mother," continued Michael, "I suppose I must be my stepfather's little step-ladder."

Couldn't Be Mistaken.

An American woman went to Scotland to visit some friends. When she returned one of her friends accompanied her.

As they neared New York the American woman said: "In a little while we shall see Sandy Hook."

"Oh!" said her Scottish friend. "Do not tell me when, because I am sure I would know a Scotsman anywhere."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

The Safest and Best Family Medicine

Very Appropriate.

At a choir practice a new chant was being rehearsed. After a few verses of the Psalm had been sung the choir-master called out: "No, no! that's all wrong; take the chant through again. Can't you see it goes differently in the last bar? No, no! wrong again! Well, we must get along with it. Now, then, next line: 'O, ye fools, when will ye understand!'"

GUARD THE CHILDREN FROM AUTUMN COLDS

The Fall is the most severe season of the year for colds—one day is warm, the next cold and wet, and unless the mother is on her guard, the little ones are seized with colds that may hang on all winter. Baby's Own Tablets are mothers' best friend in preventing or banishing colds. They act as a gentle laxative, keeping the bowels and stomach free and sweet. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent colds, or if it does come on suddenly their prompt use will relieve the baby. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 35 cts. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Clockwork.

Hawkins—"Well, old man, how's business going?"

Martin—"Oh, like clockwork."

Hawkins—"But I'd heard a rumor that your people had failed."

Martin—"So they have. The business has just been wound up."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.

An eagle can live twenty days without food, while a condor can similarly exist for forty days.

When we read a wise maxim we think how aptly it applies to some friend; there are maxims that apply to ourselves.

AGENTS WANTED

For full line of Guaranteed Hosiery direct to consumer. No investment. LONGER WEAR HOSIERY CO. 33 Richmond St. West Toronto

BOILER

Water tube type, 135 h.p., in good condition, also a large amount of plumbing, lighting and heating equipment. Will sell entire or in part at great sacrifice because of alterations to our property. Real Estates Corporation, Limited, Top Floor, 75 West Adelaide Street, Toronto. Telephone Elgin 5101.

WANTED

FULL RIGGED
SHIP MODELS

Send description and full particulars to L. COSTELLO 73 W. Adelaide St. Toronto

Classified Advertisements

HOME STUDY

SHORTHAND OR BOOKKEEPING taught in twenty home lessons. Proficiency guaranteed. Diploma given. Empire Business College, 348 Broadview Ave., Toronto.

MONEY TO LOAN.

FARM LOANS MADE. AGENTS wanted. Reynolds, 77 Victoria St., Toronto.

All the Winners.

As the clergyman stepped off the bus a newsboy thrust a paper under his nose and shouted, "All the winners, sir."

The shocked person inquired sarcastically if there were no other news in the paper.

"Yes, sir," retorted the boy, "all the winners for to-morrow."

Don't be a quitter. It is just as well to remember that triumph has the accent on the try.

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

Wet Feet!
Prevent colds by rubbing the feet with Minard's. It quickens circulation, prevents chills.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

ITCHY ECZEMA ON ARMS

In Pimples. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble began with eczema which broke out in pimples and spread rapidly. It affected my arms from the elbows to the tips of my fingers. I could not put my hands in water, they itched and burned so, and I could not do my regular work. I could not sleep on account of the irritation."

"The doctor advised me to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in two weeks I was completely healed, after using one and a half cakes of Soap and one box of Ointment."

(Signed) Miss Sylvia B. May, Marshfield, Vt., June 6, 1923.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum promote and maintain skin purity, skin comfort and skin health often when all else fails.

Sample Book Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura, Dept. 1, P.O. Box 100, Portland, Me., U.S.A. Write for free literature.

Try our new Shaving Stick.

COULD NOT SLEEP NIGHTS

Pains and Headaches Relieved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Dublin, Ontario.—"I was weak and irregular, with pains and headaches, and could not sleep nights. I learned about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by reading the letters in the newspapers and tried it because I wanted to get better. I have got good results from it as I feel a lot stronger and am not troubled with such bad headaches as I used to be and am more regular. I am gaining in weight all the time and I tell my friends what kind of medicine I am taking. You may use my letter as a help to others."

Mrs. JAMES RACHO, Box 12, Dublin, Ontario.

Halifax Nurse Recommends
Halifax, N. S.—"I am a maternity nurse and have recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to many women who were childless, also to women who need a good tonic. I am English and my husband is American, and he told me of Lydia E. Pinkham while in England. I would appreciate a copy or two of your little book on women's ailments. I have one which I keep to hand. I will willingly answer letters from any woman asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. B. M. COLEMAN, 24 Unisack Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

ISSUE No. 45-24

COME TO THE LECTURES, DEMONSTRATIONS and PRACTICES AT THE

Ontario Agricultural College

1925—SHORT COURSES—1925

Stock and Seed Judging	Jan. 13th to Jan. 24th
Poultry Raising	Jan. 13th to Feb. 7th
Fruit and Vegetable Growing	Jan. 26th to Feb. 7th
Floriculture and Landscape Gardening	Feb. 9th to Feb. 21st
Course for Factory Cheese and Butter Makers	Jan. 5th to March 20th
Dairies Testing	Jan. 12th to Jan. 23rd
Farm Dairy	Jan. 26th to Feb. 6th
Factory Milk and Cream Testing	Feb. 9th to Feb. 20th
Condensed and Powdered Milk	Feb. 23rd to March 6th
Market Milk and Mechanical Refrigeration	March 9th to March 20th
Ice Cream and Mechanical Refrigeration	March 23rd to April 3rd
Creamery and Cheesemaking Course	March 24th to March 28th
Farm Power	Jan. 27th to Feb. 7th
Drainage and Drainage Surveying	Jan. 13th to Jan. 24th
See Keeping	Jan. 13th to Jan. 24th

These courses are planned to meet the requirements of farmers, farmers' sons, dairymen, poultrymen, beekeepers, and horticulturists who may be able to leave home for but a short period during the winter months. All courses are free, with the exception of the dairy courses, for which a small registration fee is charged.

A change from home surroundings, meeting other people interested in the things in which you are interested, exchange of experience and the acquirement of knowledge, will do you good. Plan to attend some course that appeals to you. Write for booklet describing the courses.

J. B. Reynolds, M.A., L. Stevenson, M.B., A. M. Porter, B.S.A.
President. Director of Extension. Registrar.

Northern Electric

Radio Sets The R-11 with R-15 Amplifier

This powerful small set is the Radio sensation of the year.

It brings to you, strongly and clearly, all the wealth of life, music, and fun that fills the air when night falls—all the thrill of tuning in a voice a thousand miles away.

Exceedingly simple to operate, compact, built of mahogany, good to look at. Made by the people who made the 'phone in your house—and nearly a million others besides.

Write to-day for full particulars and illustrated literature to

David A. McCowan

Distributor TORONTO, ONT.

88-85 MAIN ST. Dealers We solicit your enquiries for catalogue and discounts.

Robert McFaul

MEN'S HEAVY OVERCOATS

also some pretty

LADIES' JACKETS

Underwear of all kinds

LUMBERMEN'S RUBBERS Kaufman's Best Make.

Our line of GROCERIES is always of the—

FRESHEST AND BEST.

The House of Quality. Main Street, Lachute.

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW AND NOBBY

WINTER OVERCOATS.—A wide selection of styles to suit every taste. Our overcoats are distinctive not only for design, but also for warmth durability and long wearing qualities.

STYLISH SUITS.—These have the essence of good taste in their design and the stamp of expert tailoring in their make-up. We have them. An excellent line of cloths to choose from. Cock o' the North blue fast-dye serges.

A. A. CARBONNEAU
MERCHANT TAILOR BROWNSBURG P.QUE.

BUCKLEY'S

BRONCHITIS
MIXTURE

At all Druggists
40 75¢ Results Guaranteed
The Lightning Remedy
for COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS

Sold in Lachute Mills by

G. J. CHARLAND.

Incorporated 1855

OVER 120 BRANCHES IN CANADA

THE MOLSONS BANK

Open a Savings Account to-day in your baby's name, and deposit a dollar a month regularly. It is surprising how quickly this regular deposit will create a fine nest egg. Savings Departments at all branches.

B. Stead, Manager. Lachute Branch

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.

WARM COATS for WINTER.

Extra Special Values—

Come in and see them.
Also a full assortment of Warm Winter Caps, Gloves, Mitts, Sweaters and Socks. Extra special offering in Men's and Boys' Underwear, Gents' Furnishings, and also a full line of SERVICEABLE FOOT WEAR for Men, Ladies and Children.

This is the store to get what you want in Clothing and Footwear, and our prices are the most reasonable.

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

W. G. Staniforth

Main Street,

Telephone 65.



The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, NOV. 28th, 1924.

Subscription Rate per annum,
In Canada—\$1.50.
In United States—\$2.00.

Notices of Entertainment, Concerts, Announcements etc., 10 cents per count line. Minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

(Note:—All local advertising any event from which there are financial proceeds will be charged at the above rate.)

Card of Thanks, In Memoriam Notices, Births, Marriages and Deaths—50 cents.

With each verse additional—25c.

Want and For Sale advertisements, 10 cents per count line, minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

When replies are directed to the Watchman, additional charge—25c.

Note:—When estimating, count every six words or fraction thereof as one line.

Legal Advertising—\$1.68 per inch. Subsequent insertions—\$1.12 per inch.

EN PASSANT.

On Taking Things As They Come.

The weather for instance. We have to take that as it comes, anyway, so what is the use of everlasting complaining about it. By the way, I have not heard anything this year about the rainmaker, Hatfield: Perhaps he has gone to Manchester to make an intimate study of the natural laws and climatic conditions which cause it to rain more continuously in some places than others. Manchester, (England,) is said to get more wet days than any other part of the Eastern Hemisphere, therefore it ought to be the proper place in which to study the question at first hand.

If proof were required that a man's ideas are largely centred in his exact present, it would be found in his readiness to tell you, what you already know, about the weather. Whether it be fine or the opposite, its effect upon himself is his first consideration, and his first subject of conversation. Affairs in Egypt, or Russia, or Mexico or Mud Lake, are secondary considerations to a difference of two degrees in barometric pressure between local points.

Thirty degrees at seven o'clock at the bridge, and thirty two at McFaul's Corner, take ten minutes to tell, and "On the same day last year".....would bring you to the same day next year if you did not circumspectly change the subject. When a person persistently refuses to be diverted from the subject, I have an exclusive argument for refusing these rises and falls. My glass at home has stood at seventy for the last six weeks, and I am going to leave it at that all winter, for my own personal comfort, and I can always truthfully state that it was seventy on my verandah when I left home this morning. Should it happen that somebody's glass registers forty below, I shall build a fire under mine, or hang it on the furnace, and see if I cannot raise it up a notch or two: I am not going to be too monotonous and have it seventy summer and winter alike. Changes are lightsome, even if fools are said to be fond of them.

There was an old professor in Aberdeen who hated the east wind. He would never leave his house if the wind was easterly, so his students had holiday on these occasions: Its an ill wind that blows nobody any good. From his bedroom window he could see a weather vane on the turret of the college opposite. He looked at it every morning, and you may rely, the students grew to be quite as interested in that weather vane as the professor.

One morning one of the students carrying a couple of grips was seen hurrying towards the railway station. "Quo vadis?" asked another student. "Home for a week" replied the traveller.

"But how about your class?" asked the other. "Ho, thats all right," was the response: "I climbed the turret last night and tied the professor's weather vane to due east: Ta ta, tell the boys."

"If Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?" The people who complain that Canada is fit only for polar bears and baraboo do not seem to be in any hurry to get passports. This points to the conclusion that they talk from habit only, and not from any abiding belief that the country is not fit to live in. Probably they are just as pleased as the rest of us to let this be the scene of their inevitable sufferings, believing that "Tis better to endure the ills ye have, than fly to others that ye know not of." After all, what about it if the winter is long and rigorous? The mosquitoes have a shorter season in which to bite and blister us, and if the summer were to last much longer than it does, we would have to import ice! Fancy that: The failure of our timber reserves would be a small calamity compared to an ice shortage; Curers would get discouraged and leave; if the winter were curtailed our never-dying hope of the coal fields of Alberta fade away to such an extent that trappers and black and silver fox breeders would have to hunt for and cultivate silkworms. No no! Let us take what we get and make the best of it. Taking one consideration with another, we still get two crops of hay to balance the high cost of gasoline: Sleigh bells,

although their tintinnabulation is forbidden in some Canadian cities, still make merry music in our old-fashioned ears and provide a pleasing variation, or interlude, from the nerve racking honk of the automobile. Down with nothing. Let well alone: Let the seasons go unreformed: Let the grumblers grumble if it gets them anywhere. I don't care if it goes down to fifty below zero outside, so long as my glass reads seventy, in the shade, or elsewhere, and the Bolsheviks keep their unholy hands off it. It suits me, and that's saying a lot.

THE LINKMAN.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

Geography.

Honours,—Edgar Thompson 95, E. Murray 93, Gertrude McOuat 92, B. Rodgers 90.

Class I,—Elsie Todd 89, Perry Cooke 88, Edna Campbell 87, E. Matthews 86, Alta Macdonald 82, C. Gagnon 80, Grace Seale 79, Hazel Kettle, Lloyd Somerville 78.

Class II,—Gertrude Gilmour, Margaret Cowan 74, Charlie Miller 71, Geo. Miles 70, Henry Smellie 70, N. Boyd 68, Harold Calder 66.

Class III,—Stanley Rodger 58.

GRADE X.

Eng. Literature.

Honours,—Carl Gordon 96, Kenneth MacGibbon 94, Wallace Wilson 94, Marjorie MacKinnon 91.

Class I,—Ethel Doig 88, Ethel McOuat 87, Ena Black 85, Christie Robertson 83, Henry Miles 82, M. Cruise 81.

Class III,—W. Clarke 57.

GRADE IX.

Latin.

Class I,—N. MacGregor 87, Dorothy Morrison 86, A. Fletcher 85, A. Kelly 83, Erma Morrison 82, Ethel Scott, I. Westgate 80, E. MacGibbon 79, M. Bain 78, D. Golpin 78, E. McCoy 78, H. Doig 77.

Class II,—V. Murdoch 73, Grace Smith 69, S. MacVicar, S. Scott, M. Yelland 67, L. Thompson 66, E. Bennett, N. Jacobson 65, K. Bennett 62, E. MacKimmie 61, L. McCullough 60.

Class III,—R. Elliott 59, Violet Paul 57, M. Clifford 56, B. Morrin, G. Rodgers 55, F. Armstrong 54, M. Dawson 51, N. Hay 50.

GRADE VIII.

Eng. Literature.

Honours,—Margaret Stark 98, Jas. Logan 97, Lois Cooke 97, Olive Riddell 95, Hugh MacGregor 95, Roy Cruise 93, Alice Whinfield 91, Helen Hutchinson 90.

Class I,—Lloyd Cruise 89, Melissa Bates 88, Christina Vliet 87, Gordon McOuat 85, Bertha Curran 85, Alma Boa 84, Eric Middleton 84, L. Noble 83, Jim Yelland 79, R. MacDonald 78.

Class II,—Hazel Evans 71, Edith Boyd 69, Shirley Hamilton 67, D. Smith 64.

Class III,—Doris Prophet 51.

GRADE VII.

Geography.

Honours,—Freda Mason 99, Gwen MacKinnon 98, Rita Boyd, Rebecca Cohen 97, Kathleen Mackrith 94, G. Cruise 91.

Class I,—Hazel McKiddie 87, E. McFaul 86, Stuart Armstrong, Annie Black 81, Marion Mathews, Christina MacKenzie 80.

Class II,—Stanley Boyd 74, Sam Cohen 69, Edgar Cruise 68, Florence Hay 61, Daniel Laurin 60.

GRADE VI.

Agriculture.

Honours,—Stuart Jones 100, Geo. Paul 94, Raymond Underhill 93.

Class I,—Henry Jacobson 85, Nelie Laurin 83, Sam Rashovsky, S. Jacobson 86, Kenneth McFaul 83, L. Wert 75.

Class II,—Doris Armstrong 64, B. Cunningham 64, Cecil McFaul, R. Cowan 63.

GRADE III.

Grammar.

Honours,—Lloyd Canning 94, A. McNow 93.

Class I,—Doris Boyd 87, Gerald Wert 85, Gladys Massie 78.

Class II,—Allan Doig 70, Helen McFaul 66, Willie Davis 60, Robt. Miller 60, Harold Combie 57, Alvin Ward 51.

OBITUARY.

The Late James Mooney.

After a lingering illness over the past six months, the death occurred on Saturday last, November 22nd, of James Mooney at the age of 69 years. Mr. Mooney had resided in Brownsburg since he emigrated from Scotland some 12 years ago, and during this time was employed as a watchman by the D. C. Company.

Deceased gentleman leaves to mourn his loss a loving wife, two sisters—Mrs. Jno. McCulloch and Mrs. Jno. Brown, both resident in Brownsburg, one brother—J. Mooney in the U. S., and his daughter Mrs. Steere, also of Brownsburg. He is likewise mourned by his host of friends and acquaintances, a large number of whom gathered at the funeral. A service, conducted by Rev. A. Mathews, was held at the residence. Thy hymns "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" and "Abide with me" were sung. Interment followed at Lachute Cemetery.

There are some wonderful bargains to be had at the Big Clearing Sale, at G. Bedard's old stand, Main Street, commencing Friday, Nov. 28th. Look for bargains elsewhere in our issue.

Saving is an instinct with every well balanced man. Nothing helps to save like a savings account. The Bank of Nova Scotia will welcome your account. You can start it with any small sum. Once started, it will grow both by interest earned and your added savings.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1822
Paid-up Capital \$ 10,000,000
Reserve 19,500,000
Total Assets 210,000,000

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

CALUMET.

Items of Interest.

Hunting season is in full swing, and hunters in this locality have made a most satisfactory haul. Since the opening of the season, some 25 deer have been shipped from Calumet, some weighing as much as 240 pounds.

Two Bears killed near Calumet Village.

Last week two bears were shot in the neighborhood of Calumet. The large female was killed by Mr. J. F. Morrow, and a cub, weighing 30 lbs., was secured by Mr. R. Legault. The capture of the little fellow was an amusing episode. Followed closely by a dog, he climbed into a tree, and it took three shots to bring him down. These bears were driven from the bush by a forest fire, which started near Pointe au Chene following the river towards Calumet. Mr. Legault has sent his bear cub to a taxidermist, and the specimen will be preserved.

The Priest's house at Calumet, erected by the Parish at a cost of over \$7,000 is now completed. This house is certainly a fine building, and a credit to the town. Father Mandeville has taken possession.

Some four hundred men were employed last week, when the Riordon Corporation loaded a number of barges at their wharf on the Ottawa River.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has now completed the restoration of Calumet Station. The station comprises comfortable ladies' and gentlemen's waiting rooms, a spacious office, and commodious baggage and express rooms. The surroundings are also improved, with a view to better accommodation of the travelling public.

During last week, fire broke out, on the ferry boat. The boat's cabin was destroyed by the flames, but the fire was fortunately overcome by the fire patrol forces of the Riordon Corporation.

The business outlook in Calumet is good. The respective concerns are holding their own. The Bank of Nova Scotia, under the management of Mr. Evans, has increased its staff.

ARUNDEL.

—:—

The Church Services on Sunday next, 30th inst., will be as follows:—ANGELICAN.—Weir 10.30 a.m., The Glen 2.30 p.m., Grace Church, Arundel 7 p.m., S. School, Grace Church 2.30 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A. Rector.

ARUNDEL UNION CHURCH.—Rockway 10.30 a.m., Crystal Falls 3 p.m., Arundel 7 p.m., S. School, Arundel 10.30 a.m.

In the absence of Rev. Mr. Hetherington, Mr. Sterling Graham will take the services and give an address on "China."

The Ladies of the R. C. Church Congregation, Huberdeau, will hold a Concert and Euchre, in the Orphanage, on Saturday evening, 29th inst., and it promises to be a very enjoyable event. Admission will be 25 cts., everybody welcome.

The Girls' Branch of the W. A. held their Annual Meeting on Saturday, 15th inst., when the election of officers for the coming year was carried out, resulting in the election of Miss Etta Loughren as President, Miss Edith Loughren as Vice-President, and Miss Jennie Staniforth as Sec.-Treasurer. The meeting was well attended and the report for the year just passed, shows an increase in membership and that it was able to contribute substantially towards a girls' 'Outfit' and to the funds of the M.D.W.A. We wish the Branch every success during the coming year.

The Ladies Guild of The Church of The Redeemer, Weir, are holding a Christmas sale of work and afternoon tea, on Thursday, Dec. 11th, at the residence of Mrs. John Soper. Tea will be served from 4 until 6 o'clock, and everyone will be welcome.

Practices for the Annual Anglican Christmas Tree Entertainment, are being diligently carried out, and no doubt, as in the past, will prove a very enjoyable event to young and old. The entertainment will be held in Staniforth's Hall, on the evening of December 24th, Christmas Eve. Further particulars to be announced later.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

PROTECT Yourself against the treachery of cold, damp November weather. A good, hot, piping drink and a seasonable lunch will furnish that warm and comfortable lining inside, that safe guards against the rigors of the outside atmosphere. Try it for YOURSELF

THE UP-TO-DATE STORE, MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

FALL and WINTER WEAR.

The Cold Weather will soon be here and now is the time to fit yourself out with good warm clothing.

Come in and choose from our big supply of—

LADIES' SUITS, DRESSES and COATS

We also have a splendid assortment of—

MEN'S OVERCOATS

Everything to fit,—both in SIZE and PRICE.

H. M. Lavigne, - Lachute Mills.

Opposite T. McOuat & Son's Store.

Choice Line of Groceries

Strictly Fresh

Raisins Prunes
Currants Dates
Peels Figs
Essences Nuts
Spices of all kinds.

FARMERS! We have a special machine for sharpening. Clipper Blades. If you bring them to us we assure you of a good job, and no delay in sharpening. Only 25 cents per set.

W. D. McOUAT

Successor to G. L. Meikle & Co.,

PHONE 66

CHURCH NOTES.

Hugh Street Hall.
Sunday evening, 7 o'clock.
JOHN 11, 16.—
"God so loved the World"
Baptist Church services, Sunday next, Nov. 30th:—Dalesville 11 a.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m., Lachute 7 p.m. Topic: "Be Alert, avoid tragedy."
Services in the Methodist Church on Sunday next will be conducted by the Pastor as follows:—Lachute at 10.30 and 7 p.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m. A hearty welcome is extended to all.
Church of England services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Nov. 30th, as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m., and 7 p.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m.
Brownsburg French Baptist Church held in the chapel at the Quarry.

Sunday School 2 p.m., Public Worship 3 p.m.

Presbyterian Church services next Sunday, Nov. 30th, will be as follows: Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Upper Lachute 11 a.m., East Settlement and Thos' Gore 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m. Rev. Dr. Lawson Chambers, (recently Professor of Philosophy in the Christian University in Constantinople, Turkey,) will preach in Lachute morning and evening and in East Settlement. The minister will preach in Upper Lachute, Thos' Gore and Brownsburg. Everyone is made welcome to these services. Sunday School from 10 to 11 a.m. Sunday.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

- That Satisfied Feeling -

Is it YOUR experience? When you have applied your skill and practice to the cooking of an excellent meal,—when you issue the "First Call for Dinner," do you KNOW that there will be no cause nor opportunity for complaint? To avoid disappointment, purchase the BEST. We have always a first class and choice selection of MEATS and VEGETABLES at the

Jos. Speight Meat Market

MAIN STREET. LACHUTE.
TELEPHONE YOUR ORDERS TO NO 136.

BROWNSBURG INTERMEDIATE EXAMS.

GRADE VIII.

Grammar.
Class I.—Ida Fletcher 88, Ivon Monk 83, Alwyn Stewart 83, Mansiel Wilson 81, Alex. MacGibbon 79, John Galbraith 78.
Class II.—Alfreda Zimmers 65, R. MacArthur 65, Wilbert Hardie 60.
Class III.—Laurence Morrow 57.

GRADE VII.

Grammar.
Honours.—Violet Golpin 92.
Class I.—Dorothea Macdonald 82, Edith Brown 78, Ayleen Dresser 76.
Class II.—Alex. McCulloch 72, F. Witham 67, Theodore Zimmers 63.
Class III.—Anna Poitras 53, Eveline Highfield 52.

GRADE VI.

Grammar.
Class I.—Willie Woods 88, Howard Tomalty 84, Ward Moncrieff 83, Polly Duncan 81.
Class II.—Agnes Duncan 73, A. Monk 70, Lorne Ball 70, W. McQuat 69, Hazel Boyd 69, Nellie Hazel 62.
Class III.—Oscar Cloutier 58, W. Mason 53, Rosemary Poitras 51, G. Connolly 51.

GRADE V.

Hygiene.
Honours.—George Stewart 90.
Class I.—Frank McGibbon, Lizzie Seary 87, Wilma Tomalty, Fred Cloutier 86, Gladys Gilmore 85, Lillian White 83, Ethel Williams 80, Frances Kettyle, Kenneth McAllister 75.
Class II.—Ivy Steere 74, Edna Woods, Gordon Anderson, Herbert Graves 72, Leslie Beecroft 68, Johnnie Kennedy 66, Alphonse Lereux 64.
Class III.—Mildred Cooper 54.

GRADE IV.

Recitation.
Honours.—Jean McQuat, Geraldine McQuat, Alfred Lupien 97, Stanley Seary 95, Earl McGibbon 94, Eira Roberts 93, Olive Lebeau, E. Kettyle 92, David Golpin 91, Dorothy Dresser, Edith Gilmore 90.
Class I.—Lily Green 89, Charlie Kennedy 86, Winnie White 82, Leslie Carruthers 81, Patsy Seary 78, Harry Beckingham 75.
Class II.—Norman Beckingham 69, Harold Campbell 62, Ernest Gagne 59.

GRADE III.

Scripture.
Marjorie McQuat 80.

UPPER SCHOOL.

English.
Honours.—Margaret Galbraith 97, Monica Roberts 97, Alice Gagne 94, Katie Mott 93.
Class I.—Harry White 88, Eric King 84, Dorothy Tomalty 78.
Class II.—Erwin Martin 69.
Class III.—Lloyd Roberts 55, C. Devine 53, Ernest Leedham 53, D. Kennedy 52.

GRADE III.

Recitation.
Honours.—Herbert Graham 100, Elva McFaul 100, Hilda Townsend 100, Annie Williams 100, S. Seary 99, Violet Hewitt 98, Winnie Seary 96, Gordon Mott 95, Willie Scott 95.

Doris Bourne 95, Cuthbert Marshall 92, Stella Tomlinson 92, Dolly Steere 90, Violet Kettyle 90, Alvin Connolly 90, George Racine 90.
Class I.—Gilbert Wilson 88, Ruby Bradford 85.
Class II.—Louis Beecroft 65, Armond Racine 60.
Class III.—Gwyneth Wilson 58, A. Green 55, Teddy Fletcher 50.

GRADE I PART II.

Writing.
Honours.—Eugene Racine 95, A. Beckingham 93, Alex. Brown 90.
Class I.—Ernie Castle 87, Frankie Steere 86, George Hamilton 85, A. Campbell 83, Ena Williams 82, Ernie Kettyle 80, Elsie Turney 75.
Class II.—Mildred MacAllister 65, Willie White 60.
Class III.—Edith Bradford 58, E. Campbell 55.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. A. McAllister, motored to Montreal Saturday.
Mrs. Wm. King spent Saturday last in Montreal.
Miss Polly Duncan, Brownsburg, went to hospital again on Saturday last, to undergo another operation.
Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Werrett, of Brownsburg, spent the week-end as the guests of Mrs. L. Simpkin, of Montreal.
Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Johnson and daughter, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hooper.

International Radio Tests.
The Watchman will be pleased to publish the names of any local enthusiasts receiving messages over a distance of two thousand miles. Kindly communicate by December 3rd, stating Station received, and part of the programme.

Bowling Results, Nov. 19th.

A Team.				
J. Hazel,	242	153	158	553
J. Martin,	145	138	170	453
T. G. Pasco,	135	165	174	474
J. Reid,	134			134
H. Gardiner,	159	155	143	457
A. Dey,	172	168	340	
	815	783	813	2411
B Team.				
R. Moncrieff,	152	131		283
E. Lavoie,	141		173	314
P. Proulx,	159	173	117	449
W. Diotte,	129		133	262
E. Dagenais,	169	188	159	516
D. Mailhot,	148		135	283
C. Harding,	146			146
	750	786	717	2253

Brownsburg Poultry Association Prize Winners at Toronto Winter Fair.

What with the laurels won by J. H. Black and L. Leishman on their Cattle exhibits at Toronto, and the winners of Brownsburg Poultry Association, Argenteuil is coming into good prominence these days. We have just learned that Leonard Wilson, who exhibited his Columbian Rocks, has carried off 1st and 3rd. in Cock Bird, 3rd on Hen, 2nd, and 4th in Cockerel, and 1st, 2nd, and 3rd

on Pullets; Lemuel Wilson with his Buff Wyandottes won 1st. on Cockerel, 2nd, and 3rd. on Pullets, and 5th on Hen, as well as specials in a real hot class; E. Hebert with his Chantecleres took 3rd. on Cock, and 3rd. and 4th. on Hen.
This is a very fine showing and Brownsburg is to be congratulated on their enterprise. We understand that the Association is also competing at the Ottawa Fair this week.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL.

GRADE IX.
French.
Margaret Rodger 73, A. Bryerton 56, Clarence Brown 56.

GRADE VIII.
Geography.
Edna Thompson 65, Geo. Woods 65, Helen Perks 56, Helen Taylor 52, Ross Hyde 50.

GRADE VII.
Geography.
Ruth Bradley 64, Lena Gates 63, Ernest Rodger 63, Gladys Hyde 62, Jean Brown 50.

GRADE VI.
French.
Lois Perks 78, F. Thompson 78, B. Woods 73, Willard Thompson 52.

GRADE V.
Arithmetic.
Willie Gates 95, Lloyd Muir 81, E. Wales 77, Hylda Shaw 65, E. Cowan 56, Ruth Doig 50.

GRADE IV.
Arithmetic.
Paul Doig 75, Gordon Bradley 73, Edgar Hooker 63, Andrew Williams 56, Myrtle Hamilton 50.

GRADE III.
Writing.
Jeannette Wales 85, N. Bradley 60, Alice Hooker 50.

GRADE II.
Writing.
Beatrice Perks 80, Lloyd Bradley 75, Ernest Gates 73, Phyllis Doig 72, Margaret Hamilton 70, C. Hooker 68, Lester Dorion 55, Ernest Cowan 50.

Miss Tita Wales spent the week-end visiting friends at Lachute.
Miss M. Beattie spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. G. Perks and family.
Among visitors to Montreal this week, were Mrs. Geo. Jeffrey and Miss Lizzie Hendry.
Choir practice will be held on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock in the New Hall of the Church.
The Sunday School meets in the New Hall on Sunday morning between 10 and 11 o'clock.
An informal meeting of the Ladies' Aid was held at the home of Mrs. J. Forbes on Monday evening.
Prayer Meeting is held in the new Hall of the Presbyterian Church, on Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock. Everybody welcome.
Keep December Eleventh open. Grand Sale of work under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church. Further particulars later.

Public Worship will be held in the Presbyterian Church, on Sunday, Nov. 30th., at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. The Pastor, Rev. J. Burgess will preach at both services.

Don't forget the Sale of Work, Supper and Concert to be held under the auspices of the Ladies W.A. (Anglican Church) in the Town Hall, on Thursday, December fourth.

There was a large gathering in the Presbyterian Church on Friday evening last, to hear the Church Union question discussed by Dr. D. J. Fraser, of Montreal, and Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D., of Lachute.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor,
"The Watchman," Lachute.
Dear Sir:—

Allow me to thank Dr. E. Scott, for the complete vindication of Rev. A. G. MacKinnon and myself regarding the paragraph which appeared in your paper on Nov. 14th, as follows: "On the 11th. of November, at a meeting of Presbytery, or eight days after, the Rev. A. G. MacKinnon deliberately called attention to the error, without saying a word concerning the correction."

A Discerning Public will please observe that no mention is made in the above paragraph, of a "morning" meeting, or an "afternoon" meeting, but only an unqualified statement, "At a meeting of Presbytery"—the implication being that no mention was made at this meeting of Presbytery (which included both morning and afternoon sittings) whatever, of the second pamphlet; while my simple contention is, that reference WAS made to both pamphlets during the meeting of said presbytery.

Dr. Scott's admission that "at the afternoon meeting"—a continuation of the morning meeting, which was suspended, to allow the members to partake of lunch—"he (Mr. MacKinnon) mentioned the second pamphlet" proves conclusively, my contention; and shows that there was less disposition on the part of Mr. MacKinnon to deliberately conceal the truth, (regarding the correction,) than there was on the part of the Lachute Association, who deliberately withheld the FACT from the public, that any reference AT ALL, had been made to the Correcting Pamphlet, at the Presbytery meeting held on the Eleventh of November.

Yours truly,
JOHN BURGESS.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Great CLEARING Sale!

of our Stock of Shoes, Suits, Overcoats, Underwear, Work and Dress Shirts,
Ready-made Pants for Men and Boys, Gloves, Mitts, Rubbers, Heavy Work
Gum Rubbers for Men and Boys, in fact all our stock contained in

GEOFFROY BEDARD'S

Main Street, Lachute

Read the following lists:

120 pairs of high boots worth up to \$6.
& \$7.00 for the price of.....0.29c.
Only 3 pair to each customer.

300 pairs of high boots made of high grade dongola in brown & black colors, worth up to \$8.00. We will sell for.....0.99c.

Remember you have a big surprise awaiting you in the appearance and quality of these Boots.

250 pairs of Fancy low shoes of the best trade marks on the market, all sizes and all shapes, very elegant & worth up to \$6.25. Will be sold during this sale for.....\$1.39

A lot of house slippers for Men, Women, and Children, at very attractive Prices.

Novelty Pumps in Suede, Satin & Kids in colors Beige, Russia Brown, Black Green and Red, New up-to-date goods very large assortment, worth up to \$5.45. Your choice at.....\$1.09

Shoes as you see in wear in our large cities that we will sell away below cost Price.

Working and fine shoes for Men, Boys & Girls, suitable for School wear at wonderful prices.

100 Blue Storm serge pants, sizes 32 to 46, worth \$5.00, during this clearing sale at.....\$3.29

100 pairs Pants of English wool, Shot Black and White, considered very cheap at \$5.00, to be sold at.....\$3.99

100 Pea Jackets, Grey Irish freize, made for express company, costing \$13.50 at the factory. To be sold at \$9.89

50 Overcoats, English Polo cloth, assorted colors, sizes 32 to 44, regular value \$35. and \$40. for.....\$22.49

25 Heavy Overcoats of Scotch designs, Chic and well made, with French Seal Fur Collars, sizes 34 to 44 for \$24.99

Men's Heavy Wool Reefers, pretty designs and leather lined with fur collars, worth \$25.00 for.....\$14.99

A lot of All Wool Reefers, (beautiful patterns,) sizes for Men, Boys and Youth at incomparable prices.

Heavy Mackinaw Work Shirts, extra large sizes and weight, just the thing for comfort of the working man. Worth \$5.00 selling for.....\$2.79

Flannel Shirts of high English quality Khaki and Grey, all sizes, \$3.00, selling for.....\$1.99

A lot of English Twill Shirts, warm & comfortable, all sizes, worth \$2.50 for.....\$1.79

Sweaters, all wool, fancy all colors, for Men, Women and Children, all tastes, and sizes at almost your own prices.

Men's Natural Scotch wool ribbed Underwear, all sizes, value \$5.00 a set

American cotton fleeced underwear, for.....\$2.99

extra heavy, all sizes, worth \$3.00 a suit, now.....\$1.99

Big Assortment of Working Gloves, & Mitts that we will sell at ridiculous prices, Big Heavy Working Men's Socks, also of finer qualities at very interesting prices.

25 doz. Ladies' Scotch lambs wool stockings, mixed shot colors, worth \$1.25 Will sell at.....0.69c.

25 doz. Ladies' Stockings, wool and Silk, silver grey color, worth \$1.50 for.....0.99c.

Men's, Women's and Childrens Gaiters at excessively cheap prices.

Men's Caps and Neckwear greatly reduced in prices.

20 doz. of Women's Undervests, full fashioned, well made and warm, with drawers to match, worth \$1.00 for 0.69c.

Come and see us and realize for yourself the great bargains we have to offer.

The Sale starts on Friday morning, November 28th, at 9 o'clock.
Come early and get 1st choice on these Wonderful Bargains.

L. GUILBAULT.

For the Boys and Girls

ROD'S BURGLAR.

The death of Rod Dayton's father made it necessary for him to leave the school in the middle of his second year at that institution and find employment to assist in the support of the family. This consisted of his mother, an elder sister, teaching in the graded schools, and himself, now nearly seventeen.

During his school days he had been out for all the fun there was in sight; no camping party, no tramp to the creek, a few miles from town, no squirrel hunt, no football or baseball game even, were complete without Rod, and the boys all liked him. But through it all he managed to obtain a good education, and at the time of leaving school he was fairly well fitted intellectually and physically, to fight his battles with the world.

Friends exerted themselves in his behalf with the result that, some months after leaving school, he was installed as a clerk in the jobbing house of Rand & James, where his upward progress, though not phenomenal, was steady.

He had been entrusted with the combination of the vault in which were kept the books and files of the firm, containing also, not infrequently, quite a considerable sum of money, received after banking hours, and consequently deposited therein every night.

Part of his duties was to open the vault on his arrival, in preparation for the day's business, and to see that at night it was closed, with its usual contents properly disposed.

The spring of the year brought a rush of business, often compelling the boys to spend a good part of their evenings at the office to keep abreast of the work.

One evening in the latter part of March, they were all there, hard at work till about 10 o'clock, when one of them, with a yawn, laid down his pen, stretched himself, and remarked: "Well, I don't know about you fellows, but I'm going to knock off work and go home."

"Just a minute, Billy, and I'll be with you," called out another.

"Same here," said a third. "Going to work all night, Dayton?" he added. "No," rejoined Rod; "but you chaps better not wait. I've a little more I want to clean up before I quit."

"Don't let anybody steal you on the way home, sonny!" drawled the one addressed as Billy.

"You hurry to bed, little man, so's not to lose your beauty sleep," returned Rod, "and don't worry about me." So, with jokes and laughter, the tired clerks closed their desks, put up their books, and soon departed, making the echoes ring down the lonely street.

After they had gone, Rod stepped over to the outside door and looked it. "Not exactly because I'm afraid of anything," he said to himself; "but it's sort of lonesome-like here all alone."

And in truth it was. The warehouse stood by the railroad tracks, several blocks away from the busier streets of the city, and at this time of night scarcely the sound of a footstep or a passing team relieved the dead silence.

Going back to his desk, he resumed his work, but could not seem to keep his mind on what he was doing. He recalled the numerous recent burglaries and "holdups," thought of the attempted bank robbery that had startled the town the other day, fell to wondering how much cash there was on hand in the vault. Then he remembered, with a start, that the senior partner, Mr. Rand, had that day brought down, to be placed in the vault for safe-keeping, an elegant gold silver service, designed by him for a birthday present for his wife.

"Pshaw!" he thought. "I'm getting nervous. Don't be foolish now, old boy. Let's see if that silver is stowed away all right and then I guess I'll close up and go home, too."

Yes, there it was, safely boxed and lying on a shelf; so, putting his books in a bag, he closed the great doors with a clang, and threw the combination, glancing at the front windows as he did so, and wishing that he had pulled down the shades when he locked the door.

To understand what followed, it is necessary to have an idea of how the land lay. The office occupied the whole front of the building, and extended toward the rear about fifty feet. In the partition separating the office from the warehouse a door was placed.

Directly back of the office, and on the left against the outer wall, were the stairs leading to the floors above and below. These were entirely enclosed from floor to ceiling, and ten feet farther back was a large elevator shaft similarly enclosed. The office with its numerous lights, partially lit up that portion of the warehouse near it with the exception of this little ten-by-ten alcove between the stairs and the elevator, which was in total darkness. Now, in this alcove stood a barrel of Northern Spy apples, bought with the joint contributions of the boys.

Rod was about to slide into his coat, turn out the lights and leave, when he happened to see the barrel of apples and straightaway his mouth

"watered" for an apple. He stepped out to the barrel, stooped down, and was feeling around for the best apple there, when he thought he heard a slight scrape, as of some one walking with rubbers on.

He straightened up, an apple in either hand, and listened. Not a sound. An exclamation of disgust escaped him.

"What a ninny I am!" he said, to himself, in a low tone.

And suddenly his heart seemed to stop beating, for, from around the corner of the elevator shaft a man had quietly stepped, and the light from the office fell full upon him.

Dressed in a nondescript suit of rusty black, with a worn overcoat and slouch hat, a bandana handkerchief was tied around his face below the eyes, and in his right hand he carried a revolver.

Still as death Rod stood, scarcely daring to breathe, hoping he had not been seen or heard, but, to his horror, the man turned directly toward him, and, leveling his weapon, peered into the darkness.

"Come out o' there, young feller!" greeted Rod's ears, threateningly. "No monkeyin' now! Drop on that there safe an' open 'er up—quick!"

Through Rod's mind flashed the thought of the money, and, worse still, that silver service locked up in the vault. Should he open it? How could he tamely do such a thing? He couldn't! The disgrace—the ignominy of it!

But still, it was at the point of a revolver. No one would expect him to risk his life for a little money. And, then, his mother—his sister!

He wavered an instant; then all his natural courage and determination came to the rescue, and he shut his teeth hard. No matter. He would not open it! Let the man kill him, if he would not, but open that vault he would not.

All this rushed through his brain in a second, and right on the heels of it came a thought that made his slack muscles grow tense and the right arm draw back, as in the old days when he used to be the "crack" pitcher and the hardest thrower in his section.

He still held the two apples—particularly hard, juicy ones, just about the size of a league ball. His fingers clutched them tightly, and, as the would-be burglar—his figure clearly defined in the light, growing impatient at the silence—took a step toward him and again broke forth fiercely, out shot Rod's arm, and the bad language was stopped by a "Northern Spy" striking him on the mouth; instantly followed by its mate, transferred from the left hand. The last landed squarely on the low forehead, toppling the fellow over backward.

Crack! went the revolver as he fell, but the shot was wild and buried itself in the ceiling. With a bound, Rod possessed himself of the weapon where it had dropped as the man fell, and, with thumping heart, stood over him ordering him not to move. But the caution was unnecessary. Stunned from the violence with which his head had come in contact with the edge of a box, he was past moving. Rod, perceiving this, darted to a table nearby, secured a ball of heavy express twine, turned the fellow over on his face, and with trembling hands wound the twine tightly around and around the grimy wrists, fastening the ends with a knot, the "true lover's knot" that does not slip; then, turning his attention to the feet, treated them likewise.

This done, he started for the telephone, but his limbs failed under him. The nervous energy that had hitherto sustained the boy seemed suddenly to desert him, and he dropped exhausted into a chair.

"Come, come," he thought, "this won't do. I must finish this job up."

And, pulling himself together again, he called up police headquarters and asked for help. Then returning to the housebreaker, who had by this time somewhat revived, he mounted guard, and to the storm of imprecations and demands for immediate release vouchsafed no reply, except the advice to lie still and not struggle on pain of receiving a "silencer" with the revolver butt.

The clang of the patrol gong and a rattle of the door apprised Rod of the arrival of reinforcements, and he made haste to admit them.

The officers found a very pale, very badly scared, but still plucky youth, and in his prisoner discovered a well-known, all-round crook and crackman out on parole from prison.

He suddenly refused to talk when locked up; but, subsequently, realized that, being taken "red-handed," as it were, he might expect no clemency, his tongue limbered up, and he told how, without being on any particular "lay" that night, he had chanced by the brightly lighted office presumably some time after the clerks had left. Noting that the vault was open, the thought struck him that here was a chance to make a "raise" without much labor or the trouble of "crackling" a safe.

He watched from the shadow long enough to assure himself that Rod was alone, and then, making his way to the rear of the warehouse, he easily effected an entrance through a window, tied his handkerchief around his



One of the little-known schools in London is this one established in the Tower of London, where the children of married soldiers stationed there receive instruction.

face and drew his revolver, intending to intimidate the boy into handing over what money or valuables there might be in the vault, or at least to indicate their location.

He was disconcerted by hearing the vault doors close shortly after he had succeeded in entering the building, being unprepared for blowing them open, but arguing that, if the "kid" was left to close the vault, he probably had the combination and could open it again, he tried to "bluff" him into it, with the result as shown. He was particularly incensed at the manner in which his downfall had been accomplished.

"Knocked out by a kid wid a couple o' apples," he said, in deep disgust. "A reglar, bloomin', David an' Goliath act, datwuz."

In good time, however, "Goliath" was returned to his old quarters in the prison he had recently left, with the balance of his original sentence to serve, together with several additional years at hard labor, giving him ample time to meditate on the hidden possibilities of a determined youth on the defensive, when armed with only apples.

Rod's good common sense was all that prevented his head from being completely turned by the outspoken admiration his "nervy" deed everywhere inspired.

Compliments, congratulations and praises were showered on him in spite of his modest disclaimer of them all and the frank declaration that "he wasn't brave," for he "never was so scared in all his life," as he was then.

A more substantial recognition of what he had done was shown by Mr. Rand, who gave him fifty dollars, for half of which he said his wife was responsible in consideration of the saving of her silver.



Pinned Down.

"His wife got the truth from him only after she had pinned him down." "How'd she manage to do that?" "With a rolling-pin."

Foolish Question.

Stranger—"Is your mother at home?" Youngster—"Say! Do you think I am mowing this yard because the grass is long?"

His Wave Length.

Daddy (just finishing a long talk and stern rebuke)—"Now you quite understand what I say?" Small daughter (very modern)—"Will you broadcast it again, Daddy? I haven't quite got your wave-length!"



CANADA'S ROYAL RANCHER AT HOME

Photographed on his ranch near High River, the Prince of Wales is seen, discussing agricultural affairs, with Mr. Duncan Marshall and Professor W. L. Carlyle, manager of E. P. Ranch.

Sleeping Sickness Symptoms.

Sleeping sickness, known to the medical profession as encephalitis lethargica, is a form of brain fever, and has been with us for many years.

Our knowledge of its origin is vague, and the disease should not be confused with the African sleeping sickness, which is caused by the bite of a fly.

Many doctors believe that encephalitis is lethargica follows upon influenza, and even suggest that it is a form of influenza which affects the brain. This is quite possible.

Other medical men consider that sleeping sickness has nothing to do with influenza. They put it down in great part to overcrowding, and advise open windows and plenty of fresh air at night.

There are also physicians who say that infection enters the body by the nose, and prescribe nasal douches in times of epidemic.

The chances of any particular person catching the disease are very small—about 1 in 1,000,000.

The symptoms seem to vary. Some patients, for example, complain not of drowsiness, but of an utter inability to get to sleep. They only become drowsy in the late stages of the disease.

Others are drowsy from the outset and cannot be roused. Others, again, suffer from peculiar muscular twitchings which are often of a very distressing character. In some cases there is "double vision"—that is, each eye sees separately.

The disease is certainly not infectious in the ordinary sense of that word. Because one member of a family has contracted it, it does not follow that other members will. Indeed, this is unlikely. Nevertheless, the disease tends to occur in areas and to extend in these areas.

A Long, Long Road.

A bill will shortly be presented to Parliament for the making of a motor road between London and Manchester, which may possibly set a pattern to the world.

The new road, however, will not be the first motor road, or by any means the longest. At the corner of West Forty-second street and Fifth Avenue, New York City, there is a sign which might be passed by unnoticed, yet which is surely one of the most remarkable in the world: "Lincoln Highway. To San Francisco 3384 miles."

This great motor road, connecting New York with San Francisco, was designed as a memorial to the martyred President Lincoln. It has an average width of sixty feet, passes in a direct line through twelve States, and is fourteen miles longer than the trans-Continental telegraph route.

Nearly Heathens.

Harold, aged six, had some trouble with a neighbor's children. That night when he had retired his mother asked if he had said his prayers.

"And did you pray for the heathens, too?" she asked.

"Yes," he answered hesitatingly, "all but the three next door."

MOUNTAINS THAT SAIL THE SEA

Far out in the Atlantic, on the northern shipping routes, anxious watch is being kept just now for the icebergs that are drifting from Newfoundland, prior to breaking up under the influence of the warm Gulf Stream.

Two factors figure conspicuously in the icebergs' history—the freezing currents that swirl along the Labrador coast and the warm waters issuing from the Gulf of Mexico. These two influences control the iceberg's existence, the first carrying it slowly out to sea, after it has broken away from the parent glacier or mass of sheet ice, and the second gradually luring it south until, after traversing nearly 3000 miles, it meets its end by melting in the waste of waters surrounding it.

The icebergs that will provide a menace to shipping next year are coming into being now. Until winter comes they will float up and down the icebound coast from which they have become detached. Then, next March, the currents will bear them towards Newfoundland at a rate of about fifteen miles a day.

Very few bergs last longer than a year, their fate being sealed when they drift south from Newfoundland. Those that outlast the average span do so as a result of having drifted into the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

A little-known fact concerning the iceberg menace is that fourteen nations now contribute to the maintenance of an efficient patrol of the North Atlantic, where the danger is greatest. Termed the International Ice Control, the organization that carries on the work has done much in recent times not only to minimize the risks but to add to our knowledge of icebergs and their ways.

Experiments conducted recently show, for example, that the widely-discussed suggestion that torpedoes should be used to destroy bergs is not practicable, the explosion too often having the effect of destroying merely

the visible part of the iceberg, leaving a great mass intact below the water-line.

Even the firing of mines is not always satisfactory, although this method is the one that is most favored at present. As an illustration of the size of some ice bergs, it was reported recently that high-explosive shells, capable of demolishing a house, sank in to the icy mass without effect.

What is believed to be the biggest iceberg ever seen was that sighted by the S.S. Mineola. It rose to a height of 750 feet out of the water, which means that it was actually more than a mile thick and a mile long. The ship had used up all her coal and was drifting helplessly, while a terrific gale raged—a situation of extreme peril for those aboard.

To add to the eerie experience, strange and unaccountable light, apparently of electrical origin, played about the giant iceberg, as well as about the masts and rigging of the vessel, which in due course reached port after a voyage that more than once nearly ended in disaster.

As a result of the International Ice Control's investigations, many fallacies about icebergs have been exploded as, for instance, the tradition that icebergs give echoes of weird intensity. Experiments carried out by a cutter which sighted eleven icebergs, one after the other, proved that not even a faint echo was produced, although the ship's siren was sounded constantly.

Again, the belief that an iceberg radiates cold is founded on an illusion, the Ice Control experts stating that the only occasion on which extreme cold was reported in the vicinity of an iceberg being while an easterly wind was blowing. Nor is it a fact that the presence of birds on or over the open sea denotes an iceberg's proximity, a notion which, however, is still widely held by sailors.

The Prince and Henry Ford.

Henry Ford thinks England is lucky to have a son like David Windsor, Prince of Wales, says a Detroit despatch.

He made this statement when he broke silence, with the consent of his royal guest, and told some of the things the Prince and he had talked about in their crowded eight hours together and how he had been won to a real liking for Britain's heir apparent by his intelligent interest in the world.

"And he said as he left that he would be back soon to spend a longer time with me," said Mr. Ford. "I've faith in him, too," he nodded. "For five years ago, over at the Essex Golf Club, he told me he was coming to see me in Detroit some day. He kept his word, and I look for him back in a year or so."

The Prince came to Detroit as the private guest of a private individual. The world was shut out when he and his host entered the Highland Park plant.

A new electric engine of thirty-two drive wheels, which will be able to pull 150 cars of coal at forty miles an hour and which is being assembled for the Ford road, caught the Prince's eye.

"Well," said Mr. Ford, "we designed that thing a year ago, and it wasn't two seconds before he was asking me questions about it that I couldn't answer."

"I took four years of electrical engineering," the Prince said in answer to the surprise in Ford's eyes.

Built Car in 18 Minutes.

The special automobile assembled with nickel tools for the visitor's special delectation, was put together in sixteen minutes. The time consumed is usually far less, but dispatch in this case was impossible because David Windsor wanted to know the function of this part and that.

The Prince had a chance to jolly his host, for the workmen were so anxious to get the show car running that they flooded the engine. The car followed the royal party to Dearborn.

Only a few minutes were spent at the Lincoln plant. Pursuit was blocked adroitly by setting a dozen or so cars in motion in the street immediately the royal party left the Warren Avenue plant for Dearborn. To all appearances these busy little cars, which all seemed to jump into action simultaneously, were privately owned; actually they were machines of the company which were ordered to get in the way of other machines and slow down any persons who might follow.

The Prince chatted with more than fifty of the workmen.

"I think that man over here is from England," said his host, pointing to a husky who was dragging a casting. The Prince went over to the man: "You an Englishman?" he asked.

"I am not; I'm from Ireland," was the retort, with a nip of vinegar in it. David Windsor laughed, and the big Irishman grinned with him.

The devotion of the Prince for his father impressed Mr. Ford. He and his guest were discussing aeronautics. "I did considerable flying," the Prince said, "but after the war father asked me to stop it, so I have."

"England is to be congratulated on him," said Mr. Ford. "I'll be glad to see him when he comes again."

The Ideal Gift.

Hobbs—"I want to get my girl something nice for her birthday, but I don't want her to know anything about it."

Bobbs—"Give her a radio set; she won't know anything about that for years."

Predicts Healthier Type.

Britons of the future—the next generation even—are going to be even better looking than they are to-day, according to an eminent medical officer in London.

This authority says that he is convinced that the next generation of Britons will have better teeth and eyesight and more regularity of feature and that the type of man with the retreating chin and forehead will disappear within the next few generations.

To back up his statement this authority gives some interesting statistics. The children in London schools to-day, he says, are not only more intelligent than were their predecessors (and the intelligent child invariably is better looking than the stupid one), but they are more developed physically and are far healthier. By actual measurement it has been found that present-day children are about half an inch taller than were their fathers and mothers of the same age.

Students of physiognomy have long been noting the change in the average Briton's facial appearance. The Briton of the old days was heavy featured, with a body to correspond, but the present-day type is much leaner, his face is longer, his forehead higher and altogether he is a much more intellectual-looking sort of person.

Among the Immortals.

Who are the most famous knights in British history? The Immortal Society of Knights Bachelor recently set itself to answer that question, and compiled a list of one hundred of the most distinguished members of the degree.

This list has been published in the new edition of Sir William Bull's "Knights." Sir William, of course, is the Principal of the Society.

Among the famous knights whose names are included in this list are Drake, Sidney, Grenville, Raleigh, Froisher, and Hawkins. A splendid company this—to which in modern times the name of Sir Ernest Shackleton makes a worthy addition.

Other very famous names occur. Philosophy is represented by Bacon; art by Leighton, Alma Tadema, and Orchardson; the stage by Sir Henry Irving; music by Sir Arthur Sullivan; science by Sir William Crookes; and politics by Sir William Harcourt.



Would Diet, of Course.

Caller—"My dear, when you get as big as mamma what are you going to do?"

Up-to-date Kid—"Cut out the sweets!"

Heavy Fingers.

"Phwat's that noise, Mrs. Mulcahy?" "It's me daughter, Maggie, runnin' up and down th' scales."

"Begorra, she must weigh a ton."

Of the hundreds of nurses sent by one religious order to tend the sufferers in leper colonies, not one has ever contracted the dread disease.

PREVENTING "CATCHING" DISEASES

This is the season of the year when school children are most liable to communicable or "catching" diseases. In October the common cold is most common. In November the sore throat rate is the highest. The great influenza wave of 1918 swept over the country in October. Diphtheria is apt to be at its worst in September, within three weeks after the beginning of school. It is reasonably certain to reach its peak during one of the months between Labor Day and New Year's Day.

The Portals of Disease.

Measles, whooping cough, scarlet fever, and pneumonia started mounting a month ago, but they will not reach their peaks until later in the winter or early spring. All of these diseases enter the body through the mouth and nose. Probably as many of the cases get their infections through the mouth as through the other parts.

Diseases are often spread by means of objects which children habitually put in their mouths. Among the articles are toys, pencils, penholders, spoons, forks, cups, the mouth parts of playground, street and school fountains, whistles, the mouthpieces of hand instruments, tooth brushes and fingers.

Hands.

A child will not infrequently chew

a pencil that is still moist from the mouth of another child. Hands are worse offenders than any other objects mentioned because they have so many opportunities for infection and they travel so frequently to the mouth. Fortunately, the custom is for a person to put his hand to his mouth only. There is no telling what would happen if somebody made it fashionable to put one's fingers in another man's mouth.

A Possible Spreader.

One observer studied the possibility of the toothbrush as a spreader of diphtheria in a boarding school. The boys kept their toothbrushes on a rack. They had a common bowl of carbolic tooth powder, into which they all dipped. It was assumed that the carbolic in the powder made it safe to use it in common. The study showed that the disease could be spread by toothbrushes. Furthermore, it was found that it is not easy to sterilize a toothbrush with chemicals once it has become infected. The only safe plan seems to be to train children to keep such objects as penholders and pencils out of their mouths. The mouth secretion of a child who seems to be in good health may cause infection. The child may be about to be sick or he may be a carrier. The safe rule is to put nothing in the mouth except clean eating utensils, clean food and clean drink.

A USE FOR KEEPSAKES

The problem of the appropriate gift on such occasions as commencement days, anniversaries, weddings and birthdays is not so simple as it used to be. It is often hard to judge what a bride and groom who are to begin life in a distant city will need or what will best suit a young man who is leaving the university for his profession. Gifts of money, of course, are sure to be useful; but it is hard to give the desirable touch of sentiment to cold cash. Still the money gift solves the problem of transportation when the new home is far away and the problem of selection when there is no clue to what is wanted. It risks no awkwardness of duplicate sugar spoons. It saves hours of search for just the right thing, and it permits the recipient the pleasure of leisurely choice. Therefore there are times when money is the best gift to make.

A little keepsake of no value, treasured for associations, if sent with the money gift, lends a touch of originality and interest, especially if a note of explanation or a jingle goes with it. One mother, who wished to give her son's fiancée a check to cover the cost of a journey across the continent to visit the new family-in-law, enclosed the cheque in a tiny shoe that had been her son's first bootie, kept among her valuables all the intervening years. With it she sent a rime telling about the shoe and the purpose of the gift, ending with these lines:

"We want you here to visit us,
And to this little shoe
Does trotting over hill and dale
To take my gift to you."

Another mother gave her daughter a cheque with which to buy her table linen and silver and dinner set, and on the envelope she tied with silver ribbon a souvenir that she had kept for thirty years—the wishbone of the old chicken she baked in her own oven in her newly-married days. The wishbone, she assured her daughter in a little note, would bring her good luck every time she used the linen and the dish.

A daughter, living far from home, wanted to give her mother a silver teapot that she knew she had been wishing for. So, on the mother's silver wedding day, there arrived from the daughter a carefully-packed wooden box. Inside the box, safely wrapped in folds of tissue paper and exultation, was the tiny doll's teapot that the mother had given her little girl many years ago. And inside the spout of the teapot was a draft for enough money for the silver tea things that the mother had wanted so long.

Sometimes a keepsake without any romantic associations is amusing. Once upon a time a little girl heard of the old-time custom of saving the first curls of a little boy and giving them years later to his wife. The little girl was thrilled at the idea, for she adored her little brother; but he had straight

hair. Still, she resolved that she would find something belonging to him that she could keep for his future bride. Everything belonging to her brother appeared to be in use, except one tiny pair of outgrown knickerbockers that her mother had made for him of soft blue French serge. They were far smaller than any pair ever found in any store. She took them and hid them in her treasure box, safe from moth. Twenty-five years went by, and the brother became engaged to her own best friend. Perfectly delighted, the older sister rushed to the attic, found the little knickerbockers, pressed them neatly, put some five-dollar-gold-pieces into the tiny pocket and wrote a jingle to her friend, the future bride. The jingle contained too many lines to be quoted in full, but these are the concluding stanzas:

"And so these little pantaloonies
I stole that very day,
And with his future bride in mind
I hid them safe away."

"The little pocket then contained
Some pennies bright and clean,
You'll find them in the very place
Where they so long have been."

"I took them out and shined them up,
And now perhaps they'll do
To buy some things that you may need
When Geoffrey marries you."

For a gift to be deposited in a new baby's bank book one proud grandfather sent a cheque that stuck out of the chimney of the little red toy bank into which his son, the baby's father, had dropped the first penny that he ever earned.

And a young college senior at commencement time found in her post-office box a package from her grandmother, containing a quaint daguerreotype of the grandmother at the age of twenty-two, in hoop skirts and Paisley shawl—and folded inside the frame a loving letter enclosing twenty-two dollars "from the girl in the picture."

Gifts of that kind are such fun to show to your friends! The little keepsake that came with the money makes a perfect transformation. "See what my aunt sent me for my sixteenth birthday—a cheque pinned like a sail to the mast of the little toy boat my father whittled for her when she was sixteen and he was ten!" Or, "Just see this clever wedding present—the bride's first toy piano, with a note from her father telling her to exchange it for a larger one after she gets to her new home."

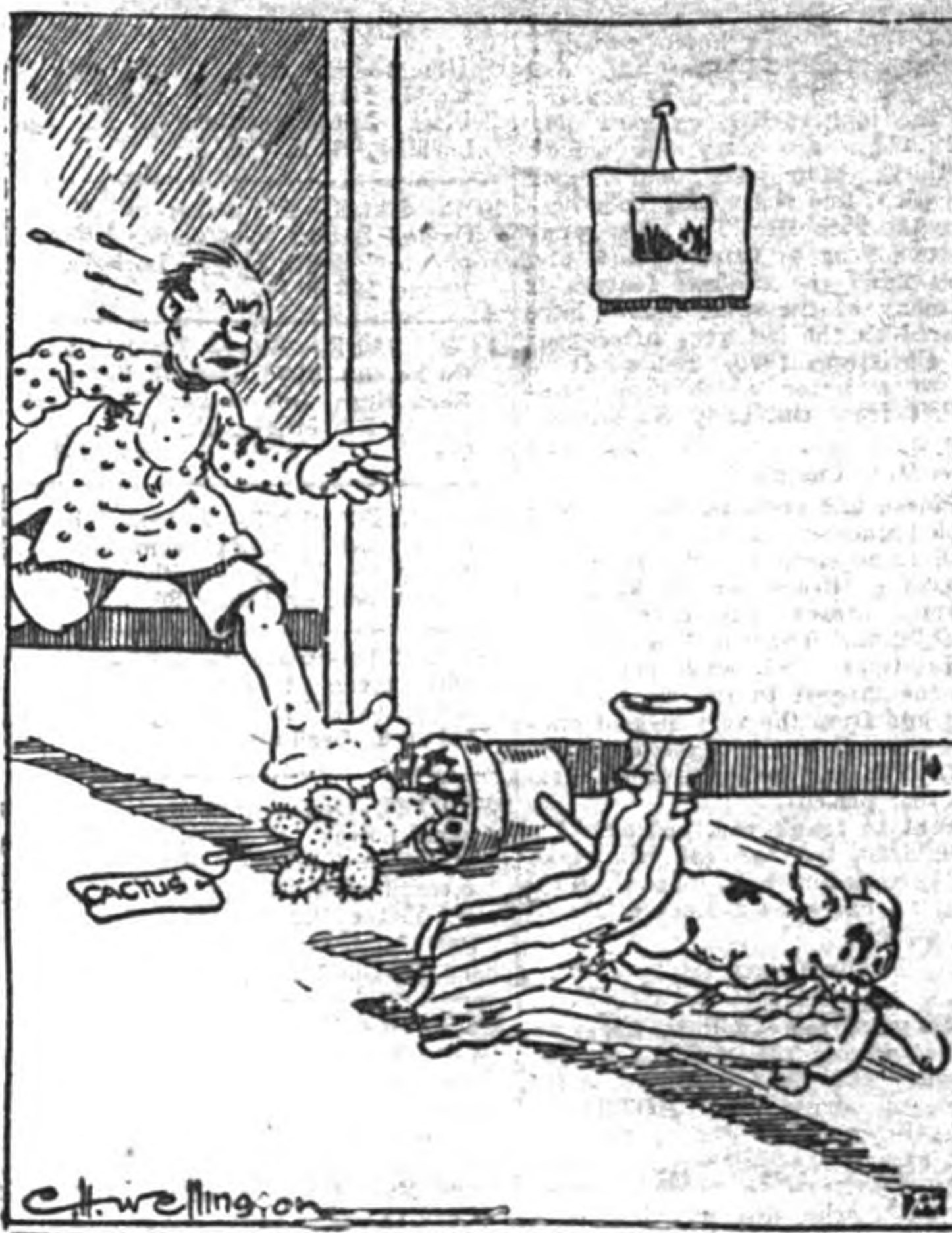
Gifts of money presented in that way never seem sordid or impersonal. The recipient can convert them. In imagination into just what he wants. No two families keep the same sort of souvenirs, but nearly every house contains some long-treasured toy or trinket that would add to the value of a gift of money. Some little thing can always be found to glorify a gold piece or a greenback—and the giver need never worry lest his gift be a "white elephant" to the recipient.

Stage Coach to Revive London-to-Brighton Trip

Old coaching days will be brought back again—although with a difference—when a stage coach for passengers will run between London and Brighton, a distance of fifty miles each way, on alternate days. It is reckoned that, leaving London at 10 a.m., the coach should arrive at Brighton by 5 p.m., so that it can hardly be considered a rival of the railroad or the charabanc, since the train now does the trip in an hour and the charabanc in just over two hours.

There are to be seven teams of coach horses for the journey, and changes are to be made at the same places en route as used to be made in the days of old. One Jim Selby covered himself with glory, and incidentally won a wager, in the time of the early Georges, by driving his coach from London to Brighton and back in seven hours and fifty minutes.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



The Age of Fourscore.

In a letter which The Star has received from a reader who is in his eightieth year, there occurs this interesting passage:

"What puzzles me is where have gone the eighty years! They have slipped away almost unnoticed, and I suddenly awaken to a realization of the fact that I have long since passed the allotted span of life, and even with this knowledge I do not feel like an old man who should lay aside interest in contemporaneous events. It really is a wonder to lead an active, industrious life. It ensures against melancholy and idle repining, mental conditions that must impress health."

There is surely much wisdom in this opinion based on the experience and observation of a long and useful life. But even more interesting than the expressed opinion is the wonder as to "where have gone the eighty years." The years of a man's life slip by almost unnoticed; they steal by him so softly that his attention is not attracted. Others may see changes in him of which he is unaware. His hair may whiten, but so gently does Time use the brush, that one does not feel it, and so imperceptible is the change that one's own eyes can scarcely detect it. And a man feels that he is himself; he feels as he expects to feel. If he does not run to catch a street car or a train, it is because he does not want to run. It is a matter of inclination. The question of his ability to run does not arise at all. He is wiser than he was and is in time for his train. He is more of a philosopher than he was, and knows that if one street car leaves without him, another will follow almost at once. It is not that he is old, but that experience to him has been instructive. He orders his comings and goings with a just and sensible precision which it would be well if others used.

An English physician has been making quite a stir by teaching that men do not become stooped because they are old, but become old because they stoop. It is so. A generation or two ago in Ontario, in villages and on the farm, men became old at a time of life when we would now call them middle-aged. No sooner was a man a grandfather than he retired to an arm-chair beside the fireplace, and spent the rest of his days talking of his rheumatism, his other ailments and the not always interesting recollections of his youth. His day's work was done, his evening had come, he resigned himself to it, and rested and rusted away.

It is not so now—it is certainly not so in the great industrial, financial and business centres of Ontario, where men in their seventies and eighties, and even in their nineties, are still active, influential and, as our correspondent says, keenly interested in

contemporaneous events. — Toronto Star.

Warning!

We wish to draw attention to the matter of unpacking the piano during the months between November and April, when the temperature is liable to be below the freezing point, as, if certain precautions are not observed serious damage will follow.

The governing principle is that the instrument must be warmed gradually before being taken from the case and exposed to the warm interior air; or if this is impossible, then the three impervious wrappings must be left on and not removed for an instant until the instrument has been taken into a temperate room and left covered for at least 24 hours. The physical principle involved is that warm air carries a larger percentage of moisture than cold, which is being brought in contact with very cold surfaces immediately gives up its moisture by condensation in the form of a thin film of water which covers everything, precisely as happens to one's spectacles when coming into the house out of a zero temperature. This surface moisture leaves a coat of rust over all metal parts with disastrous effect; but still more fatal to the highly polished surface of the hard varnish at this time undergoing a severe process of contraction and subsequent expansion. If this matter is carefully watched no trouble will result from shipping in cold weather, and the instrument will open up in as good shape as when it was packed. Observe principally that the more gradual and thorough the change from cold to warm before uncovering, the better.

So Well Trained.

The school teacher was very proud of the results of her labors during the past few weeks. Day after day she had trained her pupils in the intricacies of fire-drill, and at last they seemed perfect.

"Now," she said one day, "what would you do if I told you that the building was on fire?"

Like one voice came the answer of the hundred or more children assembled.

A few days later a lecturer visited the school. Said teacher, with a beaming smile on her face:

"Now, children, what would you do if I were to tell you that Dr. Wishead was going to lecture here to-day?"

Everyone knew.

"We would rise promptly, put away our books, then quietly and without disorder file into the street," they replied in chorus.

Men are often visionaries. Women are always practical. — Mr. Winston Churchill.

Zoological Gardens on Anticosti Island

With the object of transforming little by little Anticosti Island, his domain, in the St. Lawrence, into huge zoological gardens, Senator Menier, chocolate king, has issued instructions to his representatives to take means of bringing two new specimens of animals to the famous island.

According to instructions he has transmitted, a party of men will leave early next spring for the northern lands to get some musk oxen, a variety of the buffalo, which is on the eve of being destroyed in the Arctic regions, due to the constant campaign conducted against them by the Eskimos.

Used for Food.

Plans are being made to bring fifty representatives of that dying race to the island, where they will be assured all the facilities of growing without any interference and under ideal conditions, according to experts, who claim that Anticosti is wonderfully located for such experiments. There is much similarity between the musk oxen and the buffalo and in both cases their destinies having been subject to the constant attack of the hunters, who had as an excuse that they were generally the only means they had of food. This is what is stated by the Eskimos, who are said to be slaughtering the animals because they are in

need of food at certain periods of the year.

While this species will certainly prove interesting if the experiment is successful, Senator Menier has also decided to try and save another variety by purchasing some ponies, which are now living under unfavorable conditions on Isle aux Sables, the lost island in the Atlantic ocean.

are for Ponies.

These ponies have an interesting history which brings back souvenirs of over three hundred years ago. At that time an attempt was made by Monsieur De Monts to colonize Canada with some prisoners, who came from some French jail. His attempt was, fortunately, not successful, and the majority of the would-be settlers starved to death. However, horses which had been taken across by the expedition were able to look after themselves, but lost their original character until finally to-day they are of the size of ponies.

To try and improve that dying race Senator Menier is to make also an effort to get some of those ponies transferred to the island and to meet that end has entered into pourparlers with the proper parties. As a result next spring a number of the ponies will be transferred to the large island.

Edibles from the Ocean.

Along the Great Barrier reef of Australia is found that curious sea beast, the dugong, and those who have tasted its flesh declare there is nothing else to compare with it for delicacy. Dugong flesh is now being cured like pork and exported to this country.

As population increases man turns more and more to the almost untapped resources of the sea for food. The amount of fish taken to-day is three times greater than it was fifty years ago. The war taught us that the flesh of whales is good food. The tongue and the tail of the finner-whale are as good as beef.

The octopus, formerly used only for bait, is, when properly cooked, a real delicacy. In Italy it is a favorite dish. Many seaweeds can be used either for salad or jelly-making, or can be cooked as vegetables. That called laver is popular in South Wales, and you may see it in the markets in Bath and Bristol.

Beche-de-mer is now being imported from the trepang or sea cucumber, of from the trepang or sea cucumber, of which there are no fewer than thirty-six different varieties.

Trepang is dried for export, and must be soaked before cooking. It is boiled for eight hours in salted water and then allowed to cool, after which it can be eaten either with meat gravy or made into soup.



Good Advice.

"Hey, Joe! At last I've figured out a sure way to beat the races."
"Gee! Howzatt?"
"Don't bet!"

Religion a Higher Form of Gossip.
The mere existence of newspapers is a proof of the religious instinct among men, that passionate interest in one another which implies that we are all gossips together. Gossips are people who have only one relative in common, but that relative the highest possible; namely, God.—Christopher Morley in "Religio Journalistic."

Plenty to Choose From.

Mrs. Gabb (reading).—"Do you know, my dear, that there are approximately 700,000 words in the English language?"

Mr. Gabb—"Only 700,000? Why, I thought you used a great deal more than that every day!"

The Housekeeper.

The frugal snail, with forecast of repose,
Carries his house with him wherever he goes.
Peeps out, and if there comes a shower of rain,
Retreats to his small domicile again.

Touch but a tip of him, a horn—"tis well—
He curls up in his sanctuary shell,
He's his own landlord, his own tenant stay,
Long as he will, he dreads no quarter day.

Himself he boards and lodges; both invites
And feasts himself; sleeps with himself o' nights.

He spares the upholsterer trouble to procure
Chattels; himself is his own furniture,
And his sole riches, where'er he roam—
Knock when you will, he's sure to be at home.

—Charles Lamb.

The Left Hand in Piano-Playing.

Are you a one-handed pianist? A famous teacher of the piano has recently said that there are very few two-handed pianists to-day, although most people use both hands in playing the piano. The reason for this is that very few people can make music with each hand alone and separately, but must have both hands working in the same way. There is music written for the left hand alone, and if people would practice this more than they do, if they would learn to play tunes with their left hands in such a way as to be pleasant to listen to, they would be better players altogether. People who have studied the subject will give twenty reasons why left-hand music is useful, but the principal one is that only by using it can we get both hands to work equally well. And only by getting both hands to work equally well can we get both sides of the brain to work equally well, for each hand is worked by a different side of the brain, the right by the left and the left by the right.

"Mad" Men.

The recent observance in France of the centenary of Henri Fabre, the great entomologist, recalls the fact that to the villagers of Serignan, where he spent twenty-five years of his life, he was known as "le fou" (the madman). A very similar doubt of the mental powers of other great men has been expressed by those about them who observed without understanding their habits of meditation. Darwin's gardener, when asked about the naturalist's health, replied, "Oh, my poor master has been very badly. He moans about in the garden and I have seen him stand doing nothing before a flower for ten minutes at a time. If only he had something to do I really believe he would be better." An old laborer of the Dales, who used to encounter Wordsworth wandering along the roads "hoofing his poetry," believed him "quite daff" but subject to lucid intervals when he was sane enough to say "Good morning, John," just like other people.

Dean of Chester Tells Story in Fewest Words.

Many people, probably, are familiar with the story of the aerial friction writer who, being asked by his editor to conclude a certain story in the fewest possible words, owing to exigencies of space, wrote as follows:

The hero thereupon took his hat, his revolver, his departure, and, finally, his life.

This story has been capped by the Dean of Chester with an anecdote which illustrates strikingly the advantages of compression in speech.

A little friend of his had been asked to tell the story of Elisha, and her reply was: "Elisha had a bear and the children mocked him, and he said: 'If you mock me I will eat my bear on you, and it will eat you up.' And they did, and he did, and it did."



Des Balliets, well-known Canadian sports figure, has been appointed winter sports director at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec. He has had wide experience in this connection in Montreal.



This small lake was formed by the energetic work of a colony of beavers, a particularly fine bit of engineering in its location and construction. The opening in the trees is the boundary between Saskatchewan and Alberta.

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.
Brownsburg Branch - J. W. Lepine, M'gr.

Just Received

A large assortment of

Automobile Tires

Bargain prices that will astound you!

Equip your car with tires in

readiness for next

Spring.

John McPaul & Son, Lachute.

Winter Days,--

Another day or two—a week at the most, and your Winter Overcoat will be a friend indeed.

Style is as essential in the cold Winter Months as during the milder weather. We can furnish you with a WINTER COAT of the latest style, ready made or made to your order.

Or we can make a new shell to your own coat, and make it like new again.

A complete line of tweeds and serge in stock for Suitings. We can make you a first class Suit at a very reasonable price; Suits and Overcoats for men and boys alike.

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

Lachute - Hawkesbury, (Mixed)
Monday, Wednesday, Friday

Lachute - St. Jerome - Joliette
Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday,
(Mixed) 11:05 a.m.

St. Andrews East - Montreal,
7:51 a.m. 2:13 p.m. 6:14 p.m.

St. Andrews East - Ottawa,
8:54 a.m. 2:30 p.m. to Pembroke.
Daily except Sunday.

S. GOLDSWORTHY, Town Ticket
Agent, Lachute, Phone 191 r 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

Cramps - Sprains - Cuts

COUNTER CHECK BOOKS
for Retail Merchants
ALL STYLES AT LOWEST PRICES

— at the —
WATCHMAN OFFICE

We can fill your order while
you are waiting, for the traveller
to come around.

TELEPHONE NO 27.

and we will call with samples and prices.

We also carry a splendid assortment of
CALENDARS.

CHRISTMAS APPEAL FOR THE CRIPPLED CHILDREN.

I have received a list of names of little Cripples who have to spend Christmas Day in Hospital, and would you believe it, dear readers, it is the longest list we have ever had? There are sixty one names, viz: thirty four boys and twenty seven girls, and there may be others before the 25th Dec. The ages range from one year to fifteen years, and to my mind the saddest feature is that many of the same names have appeared on the list year after year since Christmas 1920. Below is a copy of a letter which came with this list from the Lady Superintendent.

"Dear Mrs. Campbell,
Please find enclosed the list such as you requested. I feel it my duty, at the same time, to express a few words of gratitude for the kind and generous interest you take in our sick children. They do look forward to Christmas, with such eagerness, from the largest to the smallest. I might add from the very sickest ones to the ones that are allowed up and about. The smallest gift is so cherished and prized.

I want to thank you, not only for the children, but for all who take such keen interest in our Hospital adding an extra most sincere 'Merci' from myself.

Yours very truly,
B. WILLOUGHBY.

I feel sure more will be eager to share in giving this Christmas joy to these poor little sufferers, after reading the above letter. MOTHERS, show your gratitude that your child is not among the number, by giving a little pleasure to these helpless little ones, who are pleading with you to let them share in your festivities. Remember it is our Saviour's Birthday, and a gift to these little ones, is a gift to Him.

We very gratefully acknowledge the following donations:

Mrs. W. J. Warwick, Mabel, \$1.00; Mr. Wm. Hay, Lachute, \$2.00; Mrs. R. Golpin, Brownsburg, \$2.00; A. Friend, Hill Head, \$1.00; Mayor Scott, Lachute, \$10.00; Mr. Jim Martin, Brownsburg, 25c; from Janet & Gordon McQuat, Lachute, picture-books; from Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Bennett, Carillon, \$5.00.

The time is getting very short now, so please do not let this opportunity pass you by. We cannot alleviate the pain these little ones endure, but we can lighten their burdens by giving them a little pleasure on this greatest day of the year. Just a small gift of a doll, a toy, picture books or donations of money to purchase same, and your Christmas blessings will give you greater pleasure, because you have done your best to carry out the Divine Mandate,—"Bear ye one another's burdens."

Z. L. CAMPBELL

SAVE SHOE REPAIRS.

Velvet Rubber Half Soles easily adjusted by anyone. They keep out dampness, lengthen the wear of new boots, and repair old ones. Also good for mending rubber boots. With each pair we supply sand paper, cement and instructions. Send 50 cents stating size of boot worn. Post paid.

LAURENTIAN SALES CO.
Ste. Agathe des Monts.
Box 337. 28-11-2.

THE STORM.

I stood at Land's End one evening,
On the verge 'twixt sky and sea,
Awaiting a damming moment,
A life's end! feto-de-se.

I gazed at the glorious sunset,
And its ever changing scene,
Bringing to me old memories,
And the path that might have been.

I was lost in deep contemplation,
Till the close of the waning light,
My soul o'erwhelmed with repentance,
At the grand and gorgeous sight.

Then it faded away into twilight,
That bewitching hour of eve,
When all is hushed and quiescent,
At the day's last parting leave.

And again from night into darkness,
From darkness to abyss of black,
The rumbling menace of coming storm,
Reverberating forth and back.

And in its wake the roaring winds,
Came lashing the spray and rain,
As if Hells Furies were unleashed,
In a pandemonium reign.

On and anon the surging waves,
Crested with white spurned foam,
Tumbling and rumbling like driven slaves,
In one tumultuous groan.

It's bosom heaved in angry ire,
Seemed moved by demon's power,
As wall on wall of rolling sea,
Upon each other tower.

Gathering strength with giant might
Gives forth a sullen roar,
As surging on with rampant haste,
Leaps wildly on wracked shore.

To be continued.
RYHHOS.—Brownsburg.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOING EAST.

No. 426, due at Lachute 8:35 a.m.
No. 422, due at Lachute, 10:52 a.m.
No. 424, due at Lachute 8:07 p.m.

GOING WEST.

No. 421, due at Lachute 10:01 a.m.
No. 423, due at Lachute 7:14 p.m.
No. 425, due at Lachute 8:44 p.m.
No. 427, (Saturday and Sunday only), due at Lachute 3:42 p.m.

For further particulars apply to
J. S. GILES, Town Ticket Agent.

WANT ADS.

They Bring Results.

FOR SALE.—Fine young fillies, sound, two years in spring, Belgian. Apply to Andrew A. Boas, Lachute, R. R. No. 3.

FOR SALE.—A number of Grade Oxford Lambs, very choice lot. Apply to Robt. Doig, Lachute, or Phone 118 r 14.

FOR SALE.—Jersey Black Giant Cockerels, \$3.50. Barred Plymouth Rock Hens, One dollar, F.O.B. M. Piché, Kloverdale, St. Canute, P. Que. 28-11-3.

HOUSE TO RENT.—7 Rooms, bath-room, all modern conveniences. Apply to Charlebois Block, Bethany Street, or Phone 86.

TO RENT.—House on Bethany St., with seven rooms and kitchen. Apply to W. H. Gordon, or Phone 101 r 2, Lachute.

WANTED.—Demonstration Agents for hand power or portable electric Macartney Milkers. Must be dairy farm demonstrations on own farm. H. Victor Brayley, Provincial Organizer, Braecroft Farm, St. Michael de Rougemont, Que. 28-11-4.

MAN WANTED.—To look after team, take orders and deliver goods and make himself generally useful. J. D. Campbell.

WANTED.—Organizer for Macartney Milker, for District comprising Counties Soulanges, Vaudeuil, Argenteuil, Two Mountains & Terrebonne. H. Victor Brayley, Provincial Organizer, Braecroft Farm, St. Michael de Rougemont, Que.

MISSING, or taken by mistake from Ottawa train C. P. R., on Thursday evening, Nov. 26th., at Ste. Therese, Black Club Bag containing ladies grey coat fur trimmed, pair rubbers, and other articles. Person returning same to Calumet Station will be rewarded.

AGENTS WANTED.

First quality goods are essential to build a profitable business. Watkins genuine Products are guaranteed to sell and give satisfaction. Over 150 varieties. No experience needed. Exclusive territory. J. R. Watkins Company, 379 Craig West, Montreal. 28-11-5.

APPLES FOR SALE.

First quality of fall and winter Apples, hand picked and put up in one bushel basket. Phone your order to AYERS' ORCHARD, 187 r 2-2.

DOMINION FINANCIAL CORPORATION LIMITED.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.
The Dominion Financial Corporation, Limited, 232 St. James Street, has declared a dividend of two (2) per cent upon the paid up Capital Stock for the quarter ending, October 31st, 1924, being at the rate of eight (8) per cent per annum, payable November 30th, 1924.

G. MORRISON, Treasurer.
Montreal, October 31, 1924. 28-11-4.

Weekly Report of GRENVILLE VILLAGE SCHOOL.

Honours.—Willie Dodd 80, Kathleen Bradshaw 79, Margaret Ellis 75, Hughie Lloyd 74.
Pass.—Muriel Taylor 67, H. Bradshaw 65, Grant Pridham 65, Stewart Rayson 61, Evelyn Stark 58, Alex. Steele 53, Helen Pridham 52.
Failure.—Walter Gill 49, Lilian Steele 42.

Spelling.
Honours.—Helen Bradshaw 96, M. Taylor 96, Evelyn Stark 96, Willie Dodd 92, Irene Gill 90, D. Gill 92, Helen Pridham 88, Margaret Ellis 88, Grant Pridham 84, Eileen Morrow 80, Hughie Lloyd 80, Kenneth Rayson 74.
Pass.—Alex. Steele 60, L. Steele 56, Walter Gill 56, Stewart Rayson 52.
Failure.—Kathleen Bradshaw 40, Geo. Lloyd 40.

L. M. CROKS, Teacher.
We are pleased to learn of the recovery of Mrs. T. Pasco Jr., of Brownsburg, who has been seriously ill.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
WM. MORRISETTE,
Chatbrow,
SATURDAY, DEC. 6th., 1924,
at 1 p.m.

The following effects:—1 Mare 6 years old, 1 Mare, 10 years old, one horse 6 years old, 7 milch cows, one heifer, 2 years old, three heifers, 1 year old, 2 spring calves, one bull, one year old, Pure Holstein, 2 pigs, lot hens, about 15 tons of hay, lot of straw, 50 bushels of oats, 1 smoothing harrow, 1 buggy, 1 gang plow, 1 National Cream Separator, 450 capacity, one heater, No. 3, lot of household effects, one range, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over that amount, 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Children of
FOR FLETCHER
CASTOR

COMING EVENTS

Church Bazaar.

The Ladies of the Brownsburg Methodist Church are holding a Bazaar on Saturday, Nov. 29th., of fancy and useful articles, also home-made cooking, in the Church Basement. 28-11-2.

St. Simeon's Annual Bazaar.

The Ladies of St. Simeon's Church intend holding their Annual Bazaar on Friday, Dec. 12th., in the New Fire Hall. Keep the date in mind.

Christmas Entertainment.

The Brownsburg French Baptist Sunday School at the Quarry, will hold their Christmas entertainment, Monday, Dec. 22nd., at 7:30 p.m. Bilingual programme.

Argenteuil Women's Institute.

The Argenteuil Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Wm. McEwan, Riviere Rouge, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 2nd. Each member is kindly requested to be present, to plan charitable work for the Winter.

Church Sale, St. Andrews.

The Annual Winter Sale and Supper of the Women's Auxiliary, Christ Church Branch, St. Andrews East, will be held on Thursday afternoon and evening, Dec. 4th., in the Town Hall, St. Andrews. Many attractive Christmas gifts will be found on the tables, a delectable supper will be served and a good programme presented. Tickets inclusive, Adults 50 c., Children under twelve, 25 cts., Concert alone 25cts.

Firemen's Grand Euchre.

In the Town Hall on Friday, Dec. 5th., to raise funds for new equipment. Official opening of the new fire station. An enjoyable evening in store. Tickets 50 cents.

REX THEATRE,

Lachute.

Showing on Friday and Saturday only of this week,—

"THE BANDOLERO."

romance of a daring bullfighter and a reckless dancing girl, with a sensational climax of real bullfighting filmed in Spain.—Story by Paul Gwynne. Friday & Saturday also—"ROMEO and JULIET" Comedy, featuring Ben Turpin

Shooting Match.

Shooting Match for 30 Turkeys will be held on Saturday next, Nov. 29th., at 1 o'clock, on the farm of Alex. Lapointe, Beech Ridge, Come and get one.

C. G. I. T. Concert.

Be sure and take in the Concert at Presbyterian Church Basement, on Friday, 28th., given by the Senior C. G. I. T. of the Presbyterian Church. Adults 25 cents, Children 15 cents. The Concert held a few months ago, by this same group, was a huge success; the program arranged for Friday, however, will be simply IT.

PRINCESS THEATRE, BROWNSBURG.

Coming Programs —

Nov. 28 & 29 "After Six Days"
Dec. 1, 2, & 3 "By Divine Right"
Dec. 4 & 5 "The Drug Traffic"
Dec. 8, 9 & 10 "Mask of Lopez"
Dec. 11 & 13 "Why get married?"
Dec. 15, 16 & 17 "North of Nevada"
Dec. 18 & 20 "Sealed Lips"
Dec. 25 & 27 "Le Parvenu"

TENDERS.

Tenders are hereby called for the covering of White's Bridge.

Tender for 350 pieces of Cedar 14 ft. long 6 inches at top and must be perfectly straight.

Tender for plank 2 1/2 x 14 ft. Hemlock or Tamarac amounting to 7,000 ft. B. M.

The above calls for separate tenders. If you cannot tender for the full numbers of pieces of Cedar or the planking put in your tender for what you can furnish.

Tender for 10 Cedar stringers 20 ft. long not less than 9 inches at top end and must be straight.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

All tenders to be in the hands of the Secretary, on or before November 29th, 1924.

Parish of St. Jerusalem,
J. W. GALL, Sec. Treas.

28-11-2.

Xmas Sailings

To England, Ireland, Scotland, France & Germany
One of the most pleasant events of your Christmas holidays in the Old World will be the sea voyage on a White Star-Dominion one-class cabin Christmas Ship. Supreme comfort, courteous and attentive service, unsurpassed cuisine and moderate rates. Book now for a choice of accommodations.

Hull, Glasgow, Belfast, Liverpool
REGINA (New) Dec. 7
Halifax, Cherbourg, Southampton, Hamburg
PITTSBURGH (New) Dec. 11
Halifax, Glasgow, Belfast, Liverpool
CANADA Dec. 14

Ask one of our travel experts to call and help plan your trip.
Call, phone or write
211 McGill Street
MONTREAL
or Local R.R. and S.S. Agents

WHITE STAR
DOMINION LINE

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute

Appointed Director Canadian Pacific



Ross Huntington McMaster

The recent election of Mr. Ross Huntington McMaster to be a director of the Canadian Pacific, filling the vacancy created on the board by the death of the late Lord Shaughnessy, is a recognition on the Company's part of his long-proved ability. Mr. McMaster is already vice-president and director of the Steel Company of Canada and director of the Northern Electric Company, as well as the Canadian Explosives Company. Born in Montreal in 1880, he has lived practically all his life in that city. He was educated at the Montreal High School and Collegiate Institute. His business career began with the Sherwin Williams Co., of which he became assistant to the vice-president and general manager in 1897, a post he held until 1903. In the latter year he was made assistant to the vice-president and general manager of the Montreal Rolling Mills Company. On the formation of the Steel Company of Canada he was appointed manager at Montreal.

DEATH.

MOONEY.—At Brownsburg, on Saturday, Nov. 22nd., 1924, James Mooney, in his 69th year.

Professional Column.

—:—

L. L. LÉGAULT, K. C.
Advocate,
Telephone No. 60.

LACHUTE. - P. QUE.

GASTAN VALOIS, L. L. L.

Notary

Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois,
notary's papers.

LACHUTE. - P. QUE.

J. F. LAVIGNE, B.A.

Notary Public

Municipal, Provincial and Victory
Bonds Handled
Telephone 178

Opposite Post Office

Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

SINGING & VOCAL TRAINING

FABIOLA POIRIER

Studio at Mrs. J. A. Bedard's
Every Wednesday
For information telephone 51 r 4,
Lachute.

Private lessons or classes
Also Pianoforte Instruction.

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 Randorf's Store
Here Every Day.
Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

DR. A. B. HALSEY,

VETERINARIAN,

Carillon, - P. Que.

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE

Veterinary Surgeon

Prompt and Efficient Service
is always ours.
Phone No. 9. P. QUE.

LACHUTE.

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. 186 w.

Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

LAW OFFICES

of
MACNAUGHTON & MICHAUD,
ADVOCATES & BARRISTERS, ETC.

LACHUTE, TEL. 176.
Consultations every Saturday.

MONTREAL OFFICE

284 St. James St. Tel. Main 7126

W. J. BOYD.

Licensed Auctioneer.
Sales conducted in English and
French.

Telephone 78.

LACHUTE. - P. QUE.