

A town and country weekly—an ideal advertising medium both for the farmer and the enterprising merchant.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

Read throughout Argenteuil County, Quebec and Ontario. Sworn circulation over 1200 copies weekly

VOL. XL.

LACHUTE, QUE., FEBRUARY 6, 1925.

NO. 3.

A. & B. BATTERIES WET OR DRY.
1925 RADIO MAPS.
HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS.
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES GLASS & PUTTY.
SKATES, SKIES & CUTLERY.
AGATE & ALLUMINUM WARE.
STOVES & RANGES.
WILLARD & MARCONI AGENCIES.

T. McOUAT & SON

Founders and Machinists,

Lachute Mills.

WEDDING BELLS.

SYLVESTRE-JOLICOEUR.

A pretty wedding was solemnized at the R. C. Church, on Saturday a.m., Jan. 31st, when Laura youngest daughter of Mr. Felix Jolicoeur was united in marriage to Mr. Antonio Sylvestre, of St. Felix de Valois, the Rev. Mr. Marsan officiating. The bride who was given away by her brother Sgt. Felix Jolicoeur, looked sweet and dainty in a heavily beaded grey silk crepe de chene with veil and orange blossoms and carried a large bouquet of American Beauty Roses. The groom was supported by his father, Mr. Sylvestre, of St. Cuthbert, Que.

During the ceremony duets and solos were beautifully rendered. The groom's gift to the bride was a Hudson seal coat. After a sumptuous breakfast, the happy couple left amid showers of confetti for a short honeymoon at St. Cuthbert, and other points, the bride travelling in a blue cloth dress, american beauty velvet hat and seal coat. Out of town guests included Sgt. Felix Jolicoeur, Mrs. Frank Lemay, and the Misses Lapierre, of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvestre, of St. Cuthbert, Que., Mr. and Mrs. Sylvestre, of Grand Mere, Que., Mr. and Mrs. Sylvestre, of Maniwaki, Que.

LACHUTE PROTESTANT CEMETERY.

The Annual Meeting of the Lachute Protestant Cemetery was held in the Town Hall on Monday last at which Mr. G. F. Calder President occupied the chair.

Minutes of last meetings and the financial report were read by the secretary and adopted, and it was a very appreciable spirit in which it was accepted, for the statement assures through investments of the endowments that the Protestant Cemetery will always be maintained as befitting "God's Acre."

Letters of condolence were ordered to be sent to the families of the late Jno. McOuat and Jno. Hay, who had always taken such active interest while serving for many years on the Board of Directors.

Votes of thanks were also tendered to Mr. Thos. Miller for his untiring zeal in the welfare of the upkeep of the Cemetery, also to the Finance Committee and the auditors. Following is the statement:—

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand Jan. 1st, 1924	\$160.03
Care of lots	971.25
Sale of lots	165.00
Opening & closing graves	189.00
Endowments	650.00
Bond interest	359.50
Bank interest	7.70
Vault dues	25.00

\$2508.08

DISBURSEMENTS.

Caretaker	472.75
J. W. Gall, Secretary	150.00
Postage & Registration	17.00
Printing and Notices	25.53
Trees	7.20
Supplies	80.96
Town Water	20.00
Collection Legal fees	4.65

\$778.09

ASSETS.

61 lots not sold, cost \$13. each	793.00
Due on Lots care	231.25
Bonds, (Endowment Fund)	6600.00
Cash on hand	1729.99

\$9354.24

(The Surplus will be put into the Endowments Fund.)

LIABILITIES.

None

We undersigned have audited books and vouchers and find all correct.

They shew to December 31st, 1924. Receipts \$2508.08, disbursements \$778.09, cash on hand \$1729.99, assets \$9354.24.

(Signed) G. F. CALDER,
W. BANFORD,

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement — Prices Right

R. CRESWELL Registered.

LOCAL NEWS

Dr. and Mrs. Mason were in Montreal this week.

Mr. Wm. McOuat spent Friday last in Montreal.

Mrs. Jas. McFaul, is visiting this week in Ottawa.

Miss Pearl Parsons spent a short visit in Montreal last week.

Mrs. Chas. McFaul, of Chute-au-Blondeau, was a recent visitor in town.

Mr. I. Brice, of Lachine, is a guest this week of Mr. D. De Hertel, of Centreville.

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

Miss Agnes McFaul and Miss R. Greig, of Fassett, were recent guests of Mrs. A. W. McFaul.

Mrs. Hugh Gall returned home last week from Vancouver, where she has spent the past few months.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Falkner have just returned from a six weeks' visit with Mr. C. A. F. Renaud, of Ottawa.

Mrs. Piché of St. Canute, and Miss Piché, of Montreal, were the guests of Rev. Mrs. Morrison for a couple of days last week.

Mr. Allan McLean, who has been ill for some time past, was removed on Friday last to the Royal Victoria Hospital to undergo an operation.

Miss Amy McOuat is progressing favorably after her recent illness, in the Western Hospital, and it is hoped will soon be able to resume her duties.

During the absence of the Rev. A. G. MacKinnon at Washington this week the pulpit of The United Church was occupied by the Rev. Dr. MacLeod.

The speaker for the Presbyterian Church Assembly held in the Baptist Church last Sunday morning was Mr. Hollingsworth, of the Presbyterian College.

Mrs. Wm. McGregor, who went on Monday last to Montreal suffering from an attack of appendicitis, is now progressing favorably, following a successful operation.

Mr. Jno. Boleau was removed to Montreal Hospital last Friday suffering from a compound fracture of the leg just above the ankle, the result of an accident in McGibbon's lumber camp.

While playing with her cousin, Harold Deacon, last Friday, little Glenys Anderson had the misfortune to slip off the first rung of a ladder on which she was standing, and in falling fractured her leg.

The Rex Theatre has been under renovation during the past week, and Mr. Valee expects to reopen in a few days when he will continue to give his best attention to please the Rex Patrons.

Voting on Church Union concluded on Thursday evening last in St. Paul's Church, Hawkesbury, when the ballot resulted in the following figures:

For Union 30, Against Union 101.

The Ladies of the Methodist W. M. S. wish to announce that they have again secured the services of Mrs. Irene Mallory Bissell for a recital on Friday, 20th. of this month. Reserve the date and plan to attend.

The work on Mr. Belanger's Block on Bethany St. has made good progress and he expects to occupy same in about two weeks. He is advertising one of the stores to rent, and his hall above the stores which is convenient and comfortable room for meetings and parties. Particulars made known on application to Jos. Belanger, Watchmaker, Lachute, or Phone 116 r 2-3.

As will be seen by posters distributed, a public meeting is to be held in St. Andrews on Monday, Feb. 9th. at the Town Hall, for the purpose of discussing the Carillon Power situation. The Hon. Henry Miles, M.L.C., will be present to address the gathering. A similar meeting will also be held in the Court House at Lachute on Friday, Feb. 13th. It is urged that interest shall be taken in this enterprise as it will mean much to the people of Argenteuil and the consummation of the power development is eagerly sought.

CURLING.

Two rinks of our lady curlers were in Montreal on Monday last competing for the Royal Caledonian Trophy, the Jackson Cup. Though the ladies played real good games the final count on them was not in their favor and resulted as follows:—

St. Andrews.	Lachute.
Mrs. Millar	Mrs. Mackie
Mrs. Eaton	Mrs. McGibbon
Mrs. Symth	Mrs. Fraser
Mrs. Riepert	Mrs. G. Creswell
(Skip)—15	(Skip)—8
Lachute	Montreal West
Mrs. H. Giles	Mrs. D. H. Murray
Miss A. Riddell	Mrs. J. MacGregor
Mrs. J. M. Drew	Miss M. Gallagher
Mrs. J. McGibbon	Mrs. W. Patterson
(Skip)—7	(Skip)—13

Play of the First and Seconds in the Mackie Cup is still proceeding

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday evening last, Mayor L. L. Legault presiding. There were also present, Aldermen D. Stalker, A. Lavigne, P. Dobbie, A. A. McOuat, T. Dallaire, W. Morrison, G. J. Charland and J. D. Lemay.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed, also the Finance Committee report, which accounts were ordered paid.

Mr. H. E. Pauson appeared on behalf of the Montreal-Ottawa Power Co., who had purchased the development recently constructed on the North River near St. Jerome by the J. C. Wilson Company, together with the transmission line running from that town to the outskirts of Lachute.

A letter was read from the Dominion Shuttle Company, outlining plans of building their new factory on the recently acquired property which they purpose erecting immediately, and the town was asked to extend its water system by supplying an eight inch main to furnish the fire protection necessary.

It was moved by Ald. Dallaire, seconded by Ald. Charland that the Ottawa-Montreal Power Co., be given the right to build their transmission line through the town of Lachute by the route proposed on the plan filed which is as follows:—From the town line to Hugh St., and from Hugh St. on C. P. track to Bethany, from Bethany to Robert, from Mary to Grace and Grace to Main St. as far as the old grist mill, provided they carry out the regulations stipulated in Ayers' letter, which will be embodied in the present resolution and form part, also provided the trimming of trees be under supervision of the town officer and that the poles are 45 ft. above ground.

Mr. J. D. Campbell requested the Council for permission to erect two tanks, one for gasoline and one for coal-oil, on his property east of the C. N. R. Station, on the north side of the track.

After other minor business, the Council adjourned to meet again on Thursday, when they will confer with the citizens committee regarding the new town hall.

The following Committees were appointed for the ensuing term:—Finance, A. A. McOuat, A. Larocque, J. D. Lemay, D. Stalker, Road, P. Dobbie, D. Stalker, T. Dallaire, W. A. Morrison, Health, J. H. Morris, A. A. McOuat, G. J. Charland, Water and Light, T. Dallaire, D. Stalker, A. A. McOuat, G. J. Charland.

Relief, D. Stalker, J. D. Lemay, W. A. Morrison, Police, A. Larocque, W. A. Morrison, J. H. Morris, Park, W. A. Morrison, J. D. Lemay, D. Stalker, Pro-Mayor, A. A. McOuat.

CHURCH NOTES.

Church of England services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Feb. 8th. as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m.

A service under auspices of the Presbyterian Church Association will be held in the Baptist Church, Lachute, on Sunday morning next, Feb. 8th., at 11 o'clock.

Presbyterian Church services will be held as follows:—The Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.A., B.D., will preach in the Lachute Church at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The assistant will take the other appointments.

Baptist Church services will be conducted next Sunday as follows:—At Brownsburg 11 a.m., Dalesville 3 p.m., Lachute 7 p.m. Topic, "The Work of the Spirit in the World." P. A. McEwen, Pastor.

Methodist Church services on Sunday next will be conducted by the Pastor as follows:—Quarterly Communion service at Lachute 10.30. All members requested to be present. Brownsburg afternoon service cancelled, on account of the funeral of the late Mrs. Geo. Colbourne. Evening service at Lachute at 7 p.m. A hearty invitation to all "These things I command you that ye love one another."

MABEL SCHOOL.

GRADE VII.

Spelling & Dictation.
Honours,—Helen Heatlie, Jessie Murdoch 91.
Class I,—James Black 80.

GRADE V.

Grammar.
Class I,—Freddie Brown 80, Stanley Murdoch 76.
Class II,—Henderson Townsend 64, Kenneth Murdoch 63.
Class III,—Perley Clark 56, Jas. Murdoch 50.

GRADE III.

Spelling & Dictation.
Honours,—L. Townsend 92, Iris Townsend 92, Kathleen Murdoch 92.
Class I,—Harry Murdoch 82, Annie Black 78.

GRADE I.

Spelling.
Honours,—Mary Clark 93, Margaret Heatlie 92.
Class I,—Marjorie Murdoch 84, J. Townsend 78.
RUBY I. NICHOLS, (Teacher).

Men's & Boys' Suits

We have a good stock all sizes of Men's and Boys' Suits.

Blue and Grey Worsted, Brown Tweeds and Worsted. Also Boys' Suits in Tweeds and Worsted all sizes.

We are still well assorted in Ladies' Coats for Winter at Clearing Prices, as we don't want to carry one

W. Banford & Son.

Cream of the West is Our "Best."

Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed
Grain and Coal Prompt Deliveries.

A full line of choice Groceries, Bacon, etc.

J. D. CAMPBELL, Lachute. Phone 50.

CLOTHING COMFORT

is one of our special studies. Some folks wear warm clothes that are uncomfortable, and other folks wear comfortable clothes that are not warm. Our large stock of underclothing, gents' shirts, neckwear, and footwear give a wide choice as to size, price, and materials.

A complete line of dry-goods, sports wear, groceries, and domestic provisions.

McFAUL BROS.

The Up-to-date Store, Lachute Mills.

GEO. Y. DEACON

HAY WIRE For Sale

Stores at Lachute & Brownsburg

Jewelry of Quality

Always to be relied on at

EUGENE JOUSSE

Jewelry Store

Main Street, Lachute.

ICE CREAM BRICKS ALWAYS ON HAND

Hot Drinks, Quick Lunches, Select Candies, Seasonable Fruit

SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

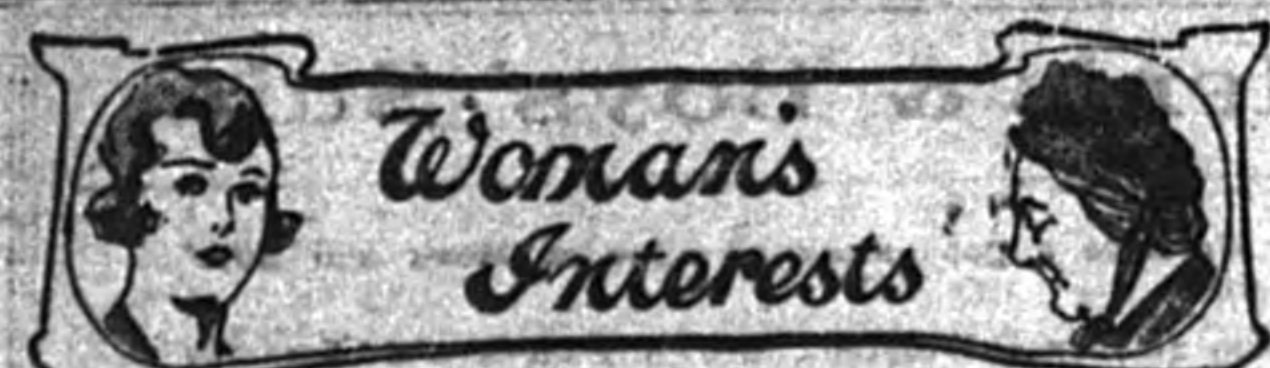
Main Street, Telephone 34.

The Delicious Flavor

drawn from the leaves of

"SALADA"

has won it millions of users. Finer than any Japan, Gunpowder or Young Hyson. Ask for SALADA.



PIES FOR A WEEK.

The housewife will save some valuable time if she will schedule her pies for a week in advance and do most of the work for them on one of her least busy mornings. The two-crust juicy pies which are to be used at once, mince pie which may be reheated, and pie shells to be filled when needed, all may be made and baked in one morning and whatever paste is left over will keep for several days if put in a cool place. One can make the paste for a dozen pies almost as quickly as for one, and the saving in dishes by preparing a quantity at a time is very appreciable.

Two quarts of flour will be ample for twelve 8-inch, single-crust pies. On that basis the recipe is as follows:

Two qts. flour, 2 level tbsps. salt, 3-1/3 cups shortening, cold water to make dough.

Work the fat into the salt and flour lightly with the tips of the fingers. Too vigorous mixing toughens the crust and if the lard is too finely divided the crust will be less flaky. Add about one cup of water. The amount of water can not be definitely stated because different flours differ in hardness and very cold ingredients require more water than warm. Pour the water a little at a time into small wells made in the mixed flour and fat. Lift the dry ingredients through the water on the tips of the fingers, being careful not to knead the dough. When the dough is sufficiently moist it will clean the sides of the mixing bowl. Stop at this point and handle each pie from then on separately. Materials and utensils should at all times be kept as cold as possible.

The two main bugbears to be avoided in making the juicy, two-crust fruit pie are the soaked crust and the boiling over of the juice. Soaking of the crust may be minimized in several ways. A coating of egg white or a sprinkling of flour may be spread over the lower crust or the pie may be baked at a high temperature on the bottom of the oven for the first fifteen minutes to set the crust and then changed to a more moderate temperature to cook the fruit. There are many ways of preventing the juices from running out. One way is to bind the edge with a one-inch strip of white cloth rung out of cold water, removing it the minute the pie is out of the oven. Another way is to roll paper into small funnels and place several in the holes in the top of the pie. The juice then boils up into the funnels without running over the edge. The best and simplest method, however, is to reduce the temperature after the first fifteen minutes so that the fruit will not boil and steam so vigorously within the pie. All other methods are makeshifts.

The crust for the shells may be fitted to either the inside or the outside of the pan. To place the crust inside is much easier than to turn the pan over and very little is gained by the latter method except a slightly larger crust. Air bubbles can be prevented in either case by pricking the crust at half-inch intervals with a very sharp fork. The edge should be built up very high to allow as much of a margin as possible for shrinking.

Baked crusts keep best if stored where it is cool and dry. They should never be put in a cellar or refrigerator. Just before filling they may be crisped by reheating.

A simple cream filling for the shells is as follows:

1/2 c. sugar, 1/4 c. flour, 1/4 tsp. salt, 2 c. milk, 3 egg yolks, 1 tsp. butter, 1 tsp. flavoring.

Mix the sugar and flour. Stir in the milk and cook until the mixture thickens and the starchy taste disappears. Remove from the fire and add the beaten egg yolks, butter, vanilla and salt, stirring rapidly. This is merely a foundation cream filling which may be varied indefinitely.

Variations of cream filling:

1. Add a cup of shredded coconut.

2. Slice a banana in the bottom of the shell and pour over it the cream filling.

3. Spread a layer of sliced oranges in the shell and add one tablespoon of orange juice and the grated rind of an orange to the filling. Pour the filling over the oranges.

4. Drain the juice completely from one cup of shredded pineapple. When making the filling use the juice thus drained off in place of an equal amount of milk for additional flavor. Stir in the drained pineapple and place in the shell.

5. Caraway seeds four tablespoons of

granulated sugar and add to it four tablespoons of boiling water. When blended add to the cream filling.

6. Substitute brown or maple sugar for the white.

7. Melt two squares of chocolate with one-fourth cup of sugar and two tablespoons of water. When smooth, add to the cream filling.

After the filling has cooked sufficiently, additional cooking makes the mixture thinner instead of thicker.

When the fillings are in the shells, cover with meringue and bake in a medium oven until nicely browned.

Meringue:

Two egg whites, 2 tbsps. sugar, 1/4 tsp. flavoring.

Beat the whites until stiff but not dry. Add sugar and beat until smooth and glossy. Add vanilla, spread on top of pie and bake.

If there are small children in the family and you do not care to give them rich pastry, the cream filling in itself makes a dessert which the little tots will like quite as well as though it were in pie crust. Before filling the shell take out a sauce dish full for each child, cover with meringue and brown as you would an ordinary pie. This makes a very wholesome dessert for even very small children.

For parties individual pies or tarts are much more attractive than crusts from a larger pie. The crusts may be rolled out very thin and cut into five-inch circles, and molded over large-size inverted muffin rings. If one does not have a five-inch cutter, perhaps the top of an empty coffee can may be used or one may cut around the edge of an inverted bowl with a very sharp knife. A dull knife used for this purpose will stretch and pull the crust and toughen it. Prick the paste thoroughly with a sharp fork before baking to prevent air bubbles.

Any of the cream fillings given above may be used for fillings. In berry season the fresh, uncooked berries may be put into the tart shells and covered with a syrup made by boiling one cup of sugar with one-half cup of water to the thread stage. The syrup may be colored by the addition of artificial fruit color or by cooking in it a few of the berries.

French mustard is prepared thus: Slice an onion into a bowl, cover with good vinegar and allow to stand two or three days; pour off the vinegar into another bowl, add one teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of brown sugar, and mustard enough to thicken. Smooth the mustard with a little of the vinegar, as you would flour for gravy, mix, place over the fire in a double boiler and stir until it boils. When cold, it is ready for use.

CORN OYSTERS.

Beat one egg until foamy and add one cupful corn. Mix one-quarter cupful flour, salt and pepper and add to corn. Beat well and drop by spoonfuls in deep fat. Fry a golden brown. This makes two dozen delicious oysters.



A SET OF PLEASING TOYS FOR THE NURSERY.

2970. Here is a comfortable roly poly doll and a cunning cat. Tossing stuffed with cork would make these models floating toys. Plush, felt, flannel, outing flannel, velvet, drill and crash could also be used. The doll could be made of different material below the arms.

The Pattern is cut in one size. Either style requires 1/4 yard of 27 inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern.

Send 15c in silver for our up-to-date Fall and Winter 1924-1925 Book of Fashions.

The Hypocrites

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

PART I.

"Ouvrez! Ouvrez! Ouvrez!" I was too cold to do anything but stamp my feet and beat my hands. Craig Kennedy, his ulster drawn close from the icy dampness that penetrated to the very marrow, impatiently rattled on the antiquated latch of the door of the old farmhouse not far from the Canadian border, in Quebec, just over the Vermont line.

No sound came from within—and there should have been a welcome.

Through blue lips I managed to chatter, "Force it, Craig! Let's get warm!" I, too, beat on the panels of the door.

Silence.

The sighing of the great evergreen branches over our heads made that silence only more intense, more foreboding. It seemed to suggest tragic possibilities behind that door.

Some time before Kennedy had been sent by the U.S. Government on the trail of a man running an underground railroad from Canada into the States, a gigantic and growing conspiracy for smuggling in aliens in defiance of the new immigration law.

I had accompanied him not only because my paper had assigned me to write of it but more because I wanted to be near Kennedy. Many times his intrepidity, his forgetfulness of self in hunting down a criminal had made my presence of at least some slight value in situations of danger.

We had gone from Ontario into Quebec, spent several days in and about Montreal, thence on to the city of Quebec. At the Chateau Frontenac and about, Kennedy had met up with various Canadians, mostly farmers of the better class who had dropped into town.

Always his desire was to talk to farmers, both dirt and gentlemen farmers, those of the Province preferred. I couldn't see why that was necessary. What had farmers to tell of man running? I was getting a little mystified. But in times like these during my association with Kennedy I have found that silence works better than inquisitiveness. When he is ready to inform me I find out. Never before.

Several times he had evidently thought the end of the search for the head of this conspiracy had come. He had felt he might catch his man in the next move. But the result would work out differently. The real chief seemed always to be a jump ahead of us. Craig had gone as far as many strange tips and I had become accustomed to it. This was merely the latest.

"I must see this man Murat before I go on, Walter. I'll get in—wait till he comes back." Craig turned to me with the optimism of a man who fears the worst.

Slowly he turned the lock with a skeleton key.

Somehow, neither of us hurried now. There was something unseen that deterred, that prevented us from flinging open suddenly the door even after we knew the key had shot the bolt. Just as I raised my eyes to Kennedy's, his met mine. In both was the same fear. With a shrug, Kennedy opened the door slowly now.

I gave a gasp. There, lying on the floor, such a sight! Murat, the old Canuck farmer, was dead!

That is the merciful way to tell it. For, what a story the old hunting knife which Kennedy picked up from the floor might have told. Perhaps, in a way, it is a good thing some of these inanimate witnesses are silent.

The room was small, with only necessary articles of furniture, the things ordinary and homely that would meet the requirements of a humble tiller of the soil. The ceilings were low and the floors rough. It was a man's room. There were guns on the walls, and tools and boots lying about, betraying the convenient untidiness of the owner.

The fireplace was large and in it were the charred remains of many burnt papers. Long ago the fire had burned out. The room lacked even the beautifying glow of flames and their shadows. Nothing but that gruesome thing lying in blood on the floor.

I looked about hastily. There was every evidence of a struggle, a losing struggle for the silent crumpled figure at our feet. Chairs were overturned, the little table that had been prepared evidently for a simple, frugal breakfast was upset and most of the dishes had been broken.

A closet door stood wide open as if someone in haste had searched it and had not taken time to close it. In the closet were six wooden pegs driven two in each of the three walls. I gaped when I looked at the contents of this closet. It was a puzzle to me. There on the pegs, hanging neatly, were various costumes. What earthly use could a Canuck farmer have for these things?

I studied the garments carefully. Here was a lumberman's costume hanging next that of a priest. The brightly checked plaid of red and white relieved the sombre tones of the robe. There were other costumes, too, four of them in all, hanging upon four of the six pegs, with all that went

with each costume, such as scarfs and hats and shoes, also arranged neatly each over its peg or under it. The outfit of a guide, the suit of corduroy, with fur collar and deep pockets hung just as incongruously next that worn by a Jewish peddler, with a pack sitting on the closet floor under it.

None of the costumes seemed very old or much worn, and I wondered why they should be hanging in a Canuck farmer's closet. The man couldn't have been a costumer. People up there in that section of the country certainly cared nothing for masquerades. Kennedy smiled quietly at my surprise.

Through my nervous mind ran a parody of the old nursery rhyme: "Farmer, guide, pedler, priest—lumberjack—" I stopped, unable to complete it.

Yet, what was this Murat? A suspicion flashed through my mind. Could this dead farmer have been the man runner? Or was it possible his death might have come from the hazards one meets in rum running? It was strange to me that each costume seemed quite complete. Also my interest was stimulated after watching Kennedy. He examined everything most cautiously and carefully. I wondered what, if anything, he expected to find.

Next he searched through the fire-place rubbish without seeming there either to find anything. Yet his examination seemed to satisfy him.

My eyes would persist in wandering back to that thing on the floor. The man had not been dead many hours. "Craig," I exclaimed finally, "there is more to this than appears. Surely, now, with this crime before me, you might take me into your confidence and explain."

"I might—simply," he returned, rising from the fireplace. "He knew too much. Murat was more than just an old Canuck farmer. He was one of the best and most trusted secret agents of the Canadian government, which is seeking to aid the United States in breaking up the man running across the border. That is all."

Inside, too, the farmhouse was cold. Alternately we were slapping our hands about our sides and hunting for something that might suggest a clue to the murderer.

Kennedy went to the door. "I think I had better notify the Canadian authorities immediately. We must go on. I must be on the right track—so far. He proves it." He nodded his head back toward the room. "Poor devil!"

I lowered my glance from the sullen, threatening snow clouds seething overhead. If Kennedy had made up his mind to follow a trail when it was warm, no quantity of snow or ice could stop him. Only the wind made me draw the collar of my mackinaw closer about me.

"How are you going to let the police know?" I asked.

"Drive to the next farm. Almost every farmer up here has some kind of car. They can get over with the news while I follow the trail Murat was to take me along."

I was not enthusiastic over traveling anywhere in the face of the impending storm. Too many times I had seen these snows in the mountains, knew the discomforts and the dangers. (To be continued.)

Man-Made Earthquakes.

It seems quite likely that some of the small earthquakes recently reported in England were man-made.

In excavating for coal and iron man cuts away millions of tons of rock and coal and piles it on the surface, thus setting up all sorts of stresses. In July, 1913, dwellers near the coast in Carnarvonshire were startled out of their sleep by loud subterranean humblings, while the earth quivered over an area of many square miles. It was found that a considerable area of land lying between the Rivals granite quarries and the shore had started to slide seawards.

The fact was that the waste of the quarries which for years had been dumped on this lower ground, had proved too much for it, and had set the whole ledge sliding, producing a very good imitation of a real earthquake.

A year later inhabitants of Cradley Heath were startled by a tremor and a dull roaring sound. Part of one street began to sink. Windows of shops bulged and fell out, gas mains cracked, the cartrucks twisted. The ground over a considerable area sank as much as five feet, and enormous damage was done. The cause was the falling in of old mine galleries.

Shildon, in Durham, and Abertillery, in Wales, have both had similar unpleasant experiences. At Shildon a new \$16,000 school was completely wrecked about a year ago.

At Prossall, near Preston, salt is mined. Early last year rumblings were heard. The earth shook and a big hole opened in an orchard. Week by week the subterranean humblings went on, and by degrees the hole enlarged until half the orchard had disappeared into the earth. There is now a great crater of enormous depth and the farmhouse itself seems doomed to be swallowed up.

Minard's Liniment for the Grippe.

The Royal Bank of Canada Reports Strong Position

A Gain of Over Forty Millions in Deposits and Increase of Forty-One Millions in Holdings of High-Grade Securities Features of Annual Report to Shareholders—Deposits Now Total \$461,828,769, of which Savings Deposits are \$338,299,427.

The outstanding features of the annual statement of The Royal Bank of Canada for the fiscal year ended November 29th are the increase of over \$40,000,000 in deposits and a gain in high grade securities of \$41,231,936, of which amount nearly \$34,000,000 is in Government and Municipal bonds.

As was to be expected under the conditions that have prevailed, making for lessened business activity, there is a decrease in current loans, but on the other hand the Bank has added materially to its quick assets, these now standing at \$278,024,739, as compared with \$233,125,474 at the end of last year.

An analysis of the general statement of assets and liabilities discloses the strong position in which the Bank has placed itself. Total assets now amount to \$583,789,509. This compares with \$538,358,554 at the end of the previous year, representing a gain of \$45,430,955 for the twelve months. Liquid assets of \$278,024,739 are equal to 54.5% of liabilities to the public and the largest gain in them is represented by the increase in the value of the different accounts comprising high grade securities. Dominion and Provincial Government securities now stand at \$53,039,825, up from \$28,783,050; Canadian Municipal securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public securities, other than Canadian, amount to \$25,634,914, as against \$15,900,363.

Large Cash Holdings.

Included in liquid assets are also cash holdings of \$39,961,243, up from \$31,604,539. The principal accounts covered by this item are Dominion Notes \$34,730,446 as against \$29,446,597 and United States and other foreign currencies \$27,349,189, compared with \$23,711,772. Current coin stands at \$16,881,608, down from \$16,946,169. The quieter business conditions throughout the country have resulted temporarily in a slackening of demand for accommodation. Total current loans and discounts of \$257,225,855 compare with \$264,722,967 a year ago.

After an appropriation of \$400,000, Bank Premises Account shows a net decrease of \$209,451.

Devote More Time to Music.

Chancellor says that music ought to be one of the constants in every scheme of education. That those who have musical talent should be taught to sing as a matter of right, that those who lack musical talent should be given musical training as a matter of social necessity.

Justly we are proud of our practical achievements, of our material prosperity, of our developments along industrial and commercial lines, of our powers of initiative and invention. But I believe that we need to be off reminded that "man cannot live by bread alone." "Beauty is as essential to living as bread, and we need the inspiring, uplifting influence of beautiful music to save us from death in the dust and din of trade."

If we are to have it, it must come as a definite part of our educational program, because it is only through the schools that we can reach the masses of our people and implant early in their lives a love for the best in musical art. I do not believe a more important movement has been started in the schools in recent years than the effort that has been made to teach musical appreciation. Last week, says a school superintendent, in my little city, a lady, accompanied by her eleven-year-old boy, went into a music store to purchase phonograph records. She had several played and finally selected two of the latest dance records. The son said, "Mother, please buy me a record." "Certainly, son," was the ready response. "What would you like to have?" Quick as a flash came the answer, "The Coronation March." When I heard the story from the music sales lady, I felt that the work of our faithful supervisor and teachers of music was beginning to bear fruit. I tried to imagine what the next generation may demand in the way of good music. Then I remembered that probably less than 25 per cent. of the boys and girls of this state are receiving anything like adequate instruction in this important subject. It is no wonder that we are classed as an unmusical nation, when we allow musical talent and artistic ability either to go undiscovered or to waste themselves on that which is cheap and harmful.

Dr. Elliot says, "The place now held by music in the school program is far too small. By many teachers and educational administrators music and drawing are still regarded as fads or trivial accomplishments, not worthy as substantial educational material; whereas, they are important features in the outfit of every human being who means to be cultivated, efficient, and rationally happy."

If it is true, and I believe it is, why should we not contend that every child shall have opportunity for musical training? Why not let the child in the country, as well as his brother who lives in the city, become acquainted with good music and thereby get the uplift and the socializing influence which his isolated environment often fails to provide?

I believe that through a study of music he would find himself happier in his environment, because he could understand it better, and that many of the ordinary activities of his life would be glorified with a new significance. I think it would make for peace and

Growth in Deposits.

The gain in deposits is marked. Total deposits now stand at \$461,828,769 as against \$421,344,266, a gain of \$40,484,504. Of this amount deposits not bearing interest total \$123,537,341, as against \$109,576,137, and deposits bearing interest are \$338,299,427, up from \$311,769,127.

The Profit and Loss Account shows that even with general business somewhat less active earnings have been well maintained. Net profits for the year amounted to \$3,878,978, as compared with \$3,909,316 in the previous year. The profits, added to the amount carried forward, made an amount available for distribution of \$4,964,806. This was distributed as follows:

Dividends and bonus	\$2,856,000
Pension Fund	100,000
Written off Bank Premises	400,000
Domestic Government taxes, including War Tax on Bank Note circulation	465,000
leaving to be carried forward	\$1,143,806, as compared with \$1,085,830 at the end of the previous year.

The report will be submitted to shareholders at the annual meeting on Thursday, January 8th next.

The principal accounts, with comparisons with the previous year, show as follows:

	1924	1923
Total Assets	\$583,789,509	\$538,358,554
Liquid Assets	\$278,024,739	\$233,125,474
Cash on hand	\$39,961,243	\$31,604,539
Deposits	\$461,828,769	\$421,344,266
Loans	\$257,225,855	\$264,722,967
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities	\$53,039,825	\$28,783,050
Canadian Municipal and British and other Public securities	\$25,634,914	\$15,900,363
Railway and Other securities	\$17,877,562	\$10,436,951
Capital	\$20,400,000	\$20,400,000
Reserve Fund	\$20,400,000	\$20,400,000

harmony in the home; it would deepen his reverence for nature and for God; it would add enthusiasm to his toil, and it would whisper to him of nobility, faith and love and immortality. To provide these things for more than a half million children who have them not is a task big enough to challenge our best efforts, and one worthy of our most unselfish sacrifice.

Then the Clerks Drew a Long Breath.

Among other reminiscences of the early days of the telegraph, before confidence in its practical utility was firmly established a recent writer recounts a little incident that his grandfather, an Englishman in the employ of the Bank of England, told him.

One Saturday night the clerks of the bank could not make the balance come out right by a hundred pounds. A hundred pounds—five hundred dollars—was no serious matter to the bank, regarded merely as a sum of money; but an arithmetical error, whether of pounds or shillings or pence, was never regarded lightly in that painfully accurate establishment, and the dismay was general. There was scrutiny, and examination and re-examination, addition and readdition, all to no effect. Clerks were summoned from all departments, put to work and kept at work; and some of them worked all night. But nothing was found to explain the disappearance of the hundred pounds.

Next morning at church in the middle of the service the youngest clerk had an idea. He imparted it on Monday morning to the worried and exhausted chief cashier, who agreed that there might be something in it. Some boxes of specie had been sent on Saturday to Southampton for shipment to the West Indies; it was possible that there had been an error of excess in the packing. But if the ship had already sailed, there would be a long wait before any investigation was possible, during which, if the guess were wrong, the pursuit of other lines of inquiry would be delayed.

They resorted rather desperately to the telegraph. A message was sent to Southampton, asking whether the vessel had sailed.

"Just weighing anchor," came the reply.

"Stop her," flashed frantically back.

"She must be stopped. Stop her!" She was stopped—to the disgust and wonder of her captain, who was hardly placated by the message that followed, for it meant much trouble for no reason that he could see.

"Have up on deck all boxes marked so and so. Weigh them carefully and record weight of each."

Grumblingly but faithfully it was done; and one box was found heavier by the known weight of just one packet of a hundred sovereigns. The weights were telegraphed to the bank, and the return message came back: "Let her go."

The vessel slipped out of harbor, delayed less than an hour upon her voyage; the West India firm was debited with a extra hundred pounds; the error was corrected; and the clerks of the Bank of England drew a long breath of relief and blessed the electric telegraph.

Minard's for Sprains and Bruises.

CANADA FOREMOST IN EDUCATION

SMALL PROPORTION OF ILLITERATES.

Tribute Paid to High Standard of Education in the Dominion.

"One of the things for which Canada is most to be congratulated is that she has established a system of education that compares favorably with any country in the world. Canada is a nation of literates; she has a remarkably small proportion of illiterates." This was the statement of the Right Hon. H. A. L. Fisher, former Minister of Education in the British Government, on his recent visit to Canada. It is one which is borne out by the progress evidenced in education in every part of the Dominion.

Canada's educational establishments are up-to-date in every respect, as is absolutely necessary in a country which is most modern in all respects, which is showing a remarkable development in all phases, and whose history lies in the future rather than in the past. The Dominion's industrial expansion is continually revealing new needs, and educational facilities are extended to meet them.

Canadian agricultural colleges, supporting and promoting the country's first industry, are among the best in the world, testimony to which fact is frequently given by the visits of agricultural experts from all of the continent and other countries. The research and experiment conducted at these institutions has been of tremendous value to the farmers not only of Canada but the United States. Now these colleges are receiving greater attention from the British Isles and elsewhere, and parents who intend their sons for agricultural careers in the Dominion are coming to look with greater favor upon the procedure of sending these boys to study farming at these colleges. The Alberta Government, through co-operating in the Overseas Settlement Act, is training a number of boys at its provincial agricultural colleges, from which they will graduate to farms of their own.

Special Phases of Instruction.

But whilst agricultural education is naturally very much to the fore as promoting the Dominion's first industry, education for other phases of Canadian development, which have a great future for them, is not being neglected. For instance, Canada recently came into line with the most progressive countries of the world when it was decided to establish a bakery school as part of the Ontario Agricultural College, and this will be an accomplished fact in 1925. Saskatchewan's realization that its possession of the richest and most varied clay deposits in the Dominion gave birth to an ambition to develop a great pottery industry from them, and this in turn resulted in the decision to establish what is the first ceramic school in the British Empire, under one of the foremost ceramic experts of the continent, which is preparing a number of young men and women in the various branches of the work who will be available when the time of industrial development arrives. Again, the rapid development of Canada's export trade prompted the Dominion Government to approach McGill and Toronto universities with the question of training experts along this line with the result that export classes have been established at both these institutions.

The high standard achieved and maintained in Canadian education, which drew the laudatory comment of one of the foremost educational authorities of the British Isles, has not been attained and is not kept up without considerable effort and zeal. In the Western Provinces especially, where settlement is rapid, and where the incoming farmer encounters at times elementary conditions, these are naturally very great. Yet the standard of education in Western Canada loses nothing by comparison with the older Eastern Provinces or indeed with any part of the continent.

One School to Every 116 Population.

It was the boast of the Winnipeg Board of Trade a couple of years ago that there were more university students in Manitoba in proportion to population than in any other province of Canada or any state of the Union. Alberta may be taken as a representative province of the West, and last year its provincial university had 1,314 students, of whom 696 were in arts and sciences and 109 in medicine. There were 900 men and 414 women. British born numbered 1,003, Canadian 762, foreign 239, and 138 came from the United States. Omitting the higher institutions of learning, there were last year three thousand schools and five thousand teachers in Alberta, giving one school to every 116 of the population—men, women and children.

The high degree with which Canadian education is regarded all over the world is very well illustrated in a survey of the registrations at our universities. In addition to students from every province of the Dominion, from Newfoundland and Cape Breton, and from a great many states of the American Union, others have come from England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Russia, Roumania, Poland, Italy, Palestine, China, Argentina, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa,

Jamaica, Peru, Bahamas, Cuba, Mexico, Lithuania, Venezuela, India and Galicia. It is also to be noted that in the French summer school held annually at McGill, more than half the students attending are from the United States.

International Exchange of Teachers.
Any danger of Canadian education becoming insular is offset by the broadening influence of exchange and travel. There is an exchange of some numbers each year of teachers between Canada and the British Isles, a movement which is yearly increasing in popularity as its value becomes more apparent. The benefits of such a system are augmented by the periodical exchange of visits of groups of educationalists during the holiday season. Thus in the summer of the past year more than three hundred Canadian teachers from all parts of the Dominion visited the British Isles and the Continent in a body, from which tour the future Canadian must receive great benefit.

Such a broadening educational influence is also effected by the numbers of scholarships supplementing the Rhodes awards. Fifteen scholarships to study in Europe were granted this year by the Provincial Government of Quebec, which has at the present time some thirty students from the province studying overseas. Two scholarships are awarded annually in Saskatchewan to some of its students to attend a French university. This year the Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia made a gift of \$15,000 to the University of British Columbia to be used in providing three scholarships for five years to students to pursue their studies at French Universities.

The question of the education of his children is one that comes uppermost in the mind of the contemplating settler. He need have not the slightest apprehension on this score. The foremost educational authorities of the world pay tribute to the high standard of Canadian education. Not only are the utmost facilities provided, but the Government interests itself in compelling its citizens to make use of them. In the remotest corner of the broad country a school is to be found, and its highest seats of learning are within reach of every child of the country.



A Foreign Entanglement.

Mr. Potter—"What are you fussing over so intently?"
His Wife—"I'm trying to fit this Irish lace in a Dutch yoke."
Mr. Potter—"Better give it up. That's a job for the League of Nations."

Was King Charles Beheaded?

We have become familiar with the historical "higher criticism" which deprives us of the story of Alfred and the cakes, of anute and his chair on the seashore, of Robin Hood and Maid Marian, of William Tell and the apple, and of many other favorite tales of childhood; but when we are asked to believe that the man who died at St. Helena was not Napoleon Bonaparte, but a substitute, we begin to sit up and take notice.

It is said that an officer of his bodyguard, a British naval officer, and Napoleon's old nurse all denied at the time that the man imprisoned on the island was the former Emperor of the French, and it is further stated that the real Napoleon was employed as a waiter in a small cafe in Florence, and died there.

It has more than once been denied that the Gunpowder Plot, with which is coupled the name of Guy Fawkes, ever happened at all, but was invented as the only means of rallying the people to support an unpopular Parliament. So, if that be the case, the famous "Pifff" is something of a fraud on the English public.

After this it will surprise no one that Charles I. was never beheaded, but was deposed and allowed to live quietly in the country, under the name of Edward Detmold, until he died a natural death and was buried in London in a quiet churchyard not far from Whitehall.

The Hissing Iguana.

In the Pacific Ocean, about 500 miles off the coast of Ecuador, lies a tiny group of desert volcanic islands, known as the Galapagos Archipelago. Here among many creatures that have never heard the voice of man, the dominant sound of life is the hiss of the sea iguana, a giant marine lizard that exists nowhere else in the world.

Darwin visited four of the islands in 1835 and found wonderful material for his "Origin of Species." The great marine iguana grows to a length of four feet and looks like its prehistoric ancestors, some of which were eighty feet long.

It lives about the seashore and feeds on seaweeds. At night it sleeps in a burrow of the earth or in a lava crevice, while in the daytime it comes out and at low tide makes its way to the edge of the surf to feed. It will not live in captivity.

Starting Out Right.

Mr. Jones—"The doctor says that I must limit my diet to sea-foods."
Mrs. Jones—"Very well, dear. I'll bake a sponge cake for dinner."

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Where They Store Voices.

Unknown to many people, there is at the British Museum a collection of gramophone records of the voices of famous people, including the King and Queen, the Prince of Wales, and the Archbishop of Canterbury, to which a series recording the voices of Dominion's statesmen has just been added.

One of the most remarkable collections of this kind is that compiled by Professor Dregger, of Berlin, who has "filed" the voices of some of the greatest generals and scientists of the past twenty years. Thanks to a special chemical substance, the records are expected to last, barring accidents, for ten thousand years.

Even more wonderful is the voice museum belonging to Edison, the inventor. It was the work of many years, and contains records of the voices of men like King Edward, Tennyson, Cardinal Manning, the late King of Italy, the Duke of Clarence, Lord Salisbury, and Gladstone.

The latter spoke into the recording instrument on the occasion of a big dinner in London, and his voice, sending hearty wishes to the inventor, can be heard as clearly to-day as when he was alive.

The King of Italy's special message takes the form of a request that Edison should accept a decoration in recognition of "your having wrested another of her most jealously guarded secrets from Nature."

Tennyson recites, in fine, resounding tones, his "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington," while Browning starts to read "How They Brought the Good News from Ghent to Aix," and then breaks down, with the faltering confession, "So sorry, I cannot remember it!" There follows a pause; then the great poet recites a few further lines, to end abruptly with, "It's no good!" The applause of those around him is still heard.

Old Gaelic Cradle Song.

Hush! the waves are rolling in,
White with foam, white with foam;
Father toils amid the din,
But baby sleeps at home.

Hush! the winds roar hoarse and deep,
On they come, on they come!
Brother seeks the lazy sheep,
But baby sleeps at home.

Hush! the rain sweeps o'er the knolls,
Where they roam, where they roam;
Sister goes to seek the cows,
But baby sleeps at home.

—Anon.

Cure Left Handedness and Cause Stammering.

Children who are broken of left-handedness by parents or by teachers will run a serious risk of becoming stammerers or stutterers. Either that or they may acquire a habit of eye squinting. So concludes a British surgeon after a study of over one thousand cases of these habits. The best way to cure cases of stuttering or eye squinting where it is known that left-handedness has been broken up in childhood is to restrain the sufferer in the use of the left hand. This method has proved successful in a large number of cases. There is a logical but hidden relation between the sources of the two manifestations, left-handedness and stuttering. Speech depends upon the integrity of the right side of the brain in left-handed people. The change from left-handedness to right-handedness in some unknown manner involves the area of the grey matter of the brain which controls speech. Stammering or squinting, or both, may result.

Dr. W. S. Inman, senior ophthalmic surgeon of the Portsmouth and South Hants Eye and Ear Hospital, England, who is largely responsible for these discoveries, also states that he has collected one thousand cases of eye squint, very few of which have failed to reveal the existence of left-handedness or of stammering in some near relative. Going further, Dr. Inman states that stammering appears sometimes to have resulted even from an attempt to make a right-hander use both hands equally well. It is fairly common, he says, to hear that a squinted eye used to be a stammerer or left-handed in childhood, without any trace being present when he grew up. At present, since the discovery is a comparatively recent one, there is much to be learned concerning the exact cause of these relations between habits. Fortunately, since a cure may often be made so easily by simply reverting to the use of the left hand, the sufferer will not be so anxious over the discovery of the scientific reason for the cures as he will be gratified over finding a possible way to accomplish the cure itself. A number of cases which show the relation between these habits are described in The Lancet.

Uninjurious Fasting.

An eagle can live twenty days without food, while a condor can similarly exist for forty days.

China's Business Streets.

Business streets in China take their names from the sort of business transacted in them.



An Indian in the treeless area of Northern Canada is shown returning to his home with a load of moss for fuel.

I Am . . . ?

A life and happiness builder.
I put you in tune with the Infinite, and bring out the best that is in you.
I restore lost courage and stamina, and help you to live up to your ideals.
I am that which keeps you fit, always at the top of your condition. And to keep fit, physically and mentally, is the secret of success and happiness.
I am one of the prime necessities of a normal life, that which helps to lay the foundations of your career, your health and well-being.
I iron out your wrinkles, rid you of care and worries, take years off your life, make you feel like a boy, like a girl, again.

I clarify your ideas, strengthen your purpose, renew your ideals and raise your standards all along the line of your physical and mental being.

I have helped millions to find that "other self," the bigger man or woman that was buried under the accumulated cares and anxieties of business and family life.

I bring you that which does more than anything else to make you popular and magnetic. I do more to add to your attractiveness than all the cosmetics and beauty parlors in the world.

I make you a healthier, saner, sounder, more vigorous, more efficient man or woman, one who works on the lever of his strength instead of his weakness, who uses the bigger self instead of the little inefficient fellow who spoils so many lives.

You can't afford to neglect me, for I play a most important part in the work of brain and body building. Without me life becomes a dull mechanical grind. You become a machine. You don't live; you only exist. I enlarge your horizon, give you a new outlook.

I am an insurance against pessimism, the "blues" and physical bankruptcy. I enable you to store up reserve power which carries you safely through tremendous emergencies, great crises in the battle of life. Without the reserve that I give you would go down to defeat.

I am the great antidote for depleted vitality, the thing which breeds nervousness, doubt, hesitation, timidity, uncertainty, vacillation—all the foes of success. I build assurance, self-confidence, boldness, decision, promptness, courage—all the virile, positive, success qualities.

I am that which gives you a new birth, awakens you to the joy of living, which renews your consciousness of oneness with the One, and puts you in vital connection with Omnipotence. I emphasize your consciousness of this connection, and thus send the thrill of creative force through every cell in your body.

I make you fit for the battle of life. Every now and then nations talk a great deal about "preparedness." I am one of the surest means for building up your life defences, making you ready for enterprises that demand the qualities of the good soldier—courage, endurance, patience, energy, resourcefulness, persistence, the will to win.

I am that which enables you to get the most out of life because I help you to put the most into it. I multiply your achievement and your happiness by multiplying your ability, faking up your manhood, your womanhood, your physical and spiritual being by right living, right eating, right thinking, right recreation, right exercise.

I AM HEALTH.—O. S. M. in "Success."



Dreaded the Peace.

"Naturally you object to war between yourself and your wife?"
"No—that's normal enough—it's the peace that follows that gets my goat."

French Scientist Succumbs to Disease.

Professor J. Bergonie died recently, after many months of suffering, a martyr to science. His death was due to the effect of X-rays exposure during experiments chiefly directed towards the discovery of a cure for cancer. Prof. Bergonie recently received the Grand Cordón of the Legion of Honor, Marshal Pétain presenting the insignia on behalf of the French Government, in recognition of the professor's services to medical science.

Although his right arm had been amputated and three fingers of his left hand sacrificed to the disease brought on by radium, Prof. Bergonie continued to the very end his fight against the cancer scourge. Knowing he had but a short time to live, the scientist devoted his last energies to drafting a report on a project for making Bordeaux the biggest centre in France for radium research and the treatment of cancer.

Besides his experiments with radium, Prof. Bergonie was noted for his development of an electro-magnet which was widely used during the war to draw steel fragments from wounds.

Alaska's Pulpwood.

The forests of Alaska under scientific management can produce a regular annual crop of about two million cords of paper pulpwood.

Tame Beasts Run Wild.

The dingo or wild dog of Australia has always been a nuisance to sheep farmers, but since it is naturally shy and cowardly it has been kept down and in many places almost exterminated. But now fresh trouble threatens in Queensland.

It appears that a mascot which had either lost its master or come ashore from a wreck wet and joined a dingo pack. Interbreeding with them, it has produced a new type of dog much more powerful and plucky than the original, and too cunning to take a poisoned bait. This new dingo not only kills sheep, but even attacks cattle. It constitutes a serious danger to stock.

There are many similar instances of domesticated animals running wild and becoming worse pests than naturally wild animals. A campaign has been initiated by the Government of British Columbia to clear the stock ranges of the wild horses which wander in thousands and are a menace to domesticated horses.

Under a clause in the Animals Act, stockmen have been given authority to shoot wild horses straying on their ranges, but owing to the risk of shooting their neighbors' stock this regulation has been ignored. Now Mr. Mackenzie, the Grazing Commissioner, is starting to round up and destroy the droves of wild horses.

In the States of Nevada and Washington the wild horses have become a terrible nuisance, and in Queensland the "brumbies," as the wild horses are called, are hunted down and shot.

St. Helena, a mountainous island of about fifty square miles, was originally covered with dense forest. In 1513 the Portuguese introduced goats, which ran wild and, browsing on the young trees and shrubs, destroyed them. Thus there was no new growth left to replace the older trees when they died, and with the disappearance of the forest the heavy rains began to wash the soil from the hillsides. The present desert condition of the island is entirely due to goats.

Similar trouble is in store for the Santa Barbara Islands off California, where tame goats which have run wild are destroying the brush.

On the Galapagos Islands, wild dogs descended from tame animals are destroying the curious native fauna, especially the giant tortoises. They do not attack the tortoises themselves, but dig up and eat the tortoise's eggs.

Pigs that have run wild are another pest of the Galapagos. Pigs were introduced into New Zealand by Captain Cook in 1770, and increased so rapidly that in the North Island they made farming almost impossible. A single hunter could kill fifty in a day, and twenty-five thousand were slain by three men within two years.

Cats left behind by a whaler on Chatham Island, off Ecuador, have become a plague. All are pitch-black, and they infest the rocks by the sea, living upon crabs and shellfish, and never eating rats or mice.

Vancouver Woman Applies for Captain's Papers.

For the first time in the present records of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, an application was received recently for captain's papers for a woman navigator.

The application came from Vancouver, and it set forth that the writer, who had operated a small vessel in British Columbia waters for five years, was unable to take examination for a master's papers owing to defective eyesight.

The letter concludes by asking if there would be any objections to "my wife, who has served under me and assisted in the operation of the boat for several years, sitting for the examination."

He Was Used to Jolts.

There was a head-on collision on a certain railway, and many people were injured. When the wrecker arrived the crew began to search for bodies before attempting to move any of the cars and found an old negro Pullman porter fast asleep in the wreck. The rescuers roused him and asked:

"Didn't you know that you were in a serious wreck?"

"No, sah, boss," he replied. "I did feel sumpin' kind of jolty, but I t'ought 'dey was a puttin' on de dinah."

Electricity Keeps Fish from Death.

To prevent fish from entering irrigation canals of the west, a method has been devised by which electrodes are immersed in the water at the mouths of the ditches and an electric current sent through them. When fish swim in the vicinity of these devices they are subjected to slight shocks which cause them to instantly dart away in other directions.

Using His Coat Hanger.

Bill had not had his new suit long before the coat began to show creases. "You ought to have a coat-hanger," said his lady friend. A few days later she asked if the coat-hanger was satisfactory. "It's all right," grumbled Bill, "but the wood hurts my shoulder blades and the hook shoves my hat over my eyes."

Baby Walks.

Young Mother—"Yes, baby has been walking for three months now."

Maid Friend—"What's he been doing? Walking across the continent?"

Among all vainglorious men, he who is vainglorious of his nationality is the completest fool.

Robert McFaul

CANNED FRUITS and PRESERVES are never out of place in the domestic provision cupboard. It is comforting to know that, when emergency demands a hastily prepared meal, these tasty yet substantial dishes can be relied on to help you out of a difficulty.

BREAKFAST CEREALS are the recognised entrée in every home, and with all healthy Canadian appetites. Fortunately there is a wide range and variety of cereal foods, and no necessity for that 'Sameness' which might otherwise deprive a health-giving food of its popular appeal.

The House of Quality. Main Street, Lachute.

Wishing to give all my attention to my Tailoring Business, I have disposed of my stock of Boots and Shoes, and will in future devote my time and attention to your requirements in Suits, Overcoats, Etc.

Made-to-order Suits my Specialty.

LOUIS GUILBAULT
Main Street, - Lachute.

THE JOLLIEST TIME OF THE YEAR

THE WINTER MONTHS and the trials of persistent cold weather are happily lightened by the Parties, Concerts, Dances, and social functions which are in vogue during this time of the year.

SMART CLOTHES are essential to a complete enjoyment of this dress-up season. We have stylish clothes, warm and serviceable, of designs and prices which will suit you admirably. Call and look over our patterns and materials.

A. A. CARBONNEAU
MERCHANT TAILOR BROWNSBURG P.QUR.

The Devil

will soon take a vacation of 1000 years, which is often called The Millennium. Did it begin in 1914 as some say? What will Lachute be like during that time? Where will the devil spend it? Subject, SUNDAY, FEB. 8th.

The Supreme Court of the Universe

You or your advocate must appear before it. What will its verdict be in your case? Is your name written in the Lamb's Book of Life? Subject, MONDAY, FEB. 9.

No Meeting Tuesday.

The Hour of His Judgment is Come

When? World's Famous Prediction of Palmoni, The Wonderful Numberer. Greatest Time Prophecy in History. Solution of one of the most mysterious of the wonderful prophecies of Daniel. Subject, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 11.

Which does God Change?

His Law, or Law-breakers? Have there been any sinners since the Cross? Subject, THURSDAY, FEB. 12.

McARTHUR'S HALL, LACHUTE.

Song Service, 7.30, Meeting at 8 p.m.

Question Box always open. Come, and bring your Bible. Free Literature is given at each meeting, or may be had by addressing E. W. Thurber, Box 211, Lachute. No Connection whatever with the Russellites.

20 p.c. Discount

on Semi-Ready Wear
SOME GRAND BARGAINS
on Made-to-Measure

Suits and Overcoats

Each Garment cut and tailored to your measure by expert Tailors. Select your Style and Pattern and we deliver on the dot.



W. G. Staniforth

Main Street,

Telephone 65.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, FEB. 6th., 1925.

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 No-
tices, Births, Marriages and Deaths—
50 cents.

With each verse additional—25c.
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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

The optimistic exaltation we feel
when we find the majority of people
thinking the way we do, is very
pleasing, but I sometimes wonder
why we find ourselves among the
majority. We are pleased to find
our opinions part of the general con-
sensus, but is it because we have
done our own thinking and have
done it correctly, or is it because we
have just gone with the crowd?

I, for one, confess that some of
the things I want to see done are
minority ideas, yet I cannot say that
I have invariably studied all the
pros and cons of the subjects with
sufficient closeness to invest my
views with the requisite clarity to
convince others who hold adverse
views, or none at all. The pulpwood
exportation problem for instance. I
have read with close attention every
argument of Mr. Barnjum's that has
come under my notice, but cannot
say that I have looked very eagerly
for any contrary expression of op-
inion. Why? Probably because I
have prejudged the matter, and my
sympathies were voluntarily enlisted
on the side of the minority whose
views I may have adopted. I have
had misgivings at times as to what
the minority was in the right, and
have wondered if so vast a trade
could be conducted upon wrong prin-
ciples.

From facts submitted at a recent
meeting of the Canadian Pulp and
Paper Association, there seems to
be no reason for those misgivings
or to question the findings of the
minority. It looks as if the said
minority were being kept there by
an unthinking apathy of the general
public on the subject of the conser-
vation of Canadian forests. That
apathy the Association has set out
to dispel. Five hundred of the lead-
ers of the paper industry have de-
cided to act so that the policy of al-
lowing the free export of the raw
material of the paper trade shall be
stopped. This decision should bring
the whole question into the lime-
light. If this five hundred men, who
ought to know what they are talk-
ing about, say that the forests are
being denuded at such a rate, by the
free export of pulpwood, that the
day is approaching when there will
be none left, it must surely be time
for a popular investigation and a
general spreading of knowledge on
the subject.

It is said with some degree of
heat, that any government allowing
things to go on as they are, must be
purlind, still it is always possible
to get governments sufficiently in-
terested to sit up and take notice. A
powerful public opinion has been
known to stimulate somnolent gov-
ernments into action and to lead
them into the right path. It does
not seem reasonable to blame a
government for not seeing what the
people refuse to look at. Now, how-
ever the subject is being looked at
through smoked glass: it is being
handled by experts, and we may ex-
pect, we may hope to see the man in
the street having as much to say
about it as he had of the recent
question. When that comes about,
then we shall see whether the average
Canadian adopts tintured and
tinted opinions holus-bolus or thinks
them over for himself.

There are two sides to every ques-
tion, of course. Another organiza-
tion, the "Canadian Pulpwood Asso-
ciation" with a temporary address in
Halifax N.S. is publishing a series of
arguments bearing on their side of
the subject. This Association is re-
freshingly outspoken: It describes
itself as "An organization of Cana-
dian Citizens and Companies, engaged
in the production of pulpwood, which
believes it the right of its mem-
bers to sell their product in the best
markets of the world." This society
evidently resists the idea of an
embargo, and if the figures they
submit as "Government Statistics" mean
anything they mean that the
exportation of pulpwood is small in-
deed in comparison with other com-
modities which are ruining Canadian
forestry. The annual cut, we are told,
is only one tenth of the destruction,
and that bugs, fungi, fire and wind
are responsible for the other ninety
per cent. According to this, the gov-
ernment would have something to
do if it attempted to deal with the
matter: To put an embargo on the
fifth of the total cut, which is the
export proportion - one fifth of the
per cent, would look like shooting
butterflies with a maxim gun. Then,

if the embargo is put on, there will
remain the task of providing legis-
lation against bugs, and prohibition
for fire and wind-storms, the chain-
ing up of lightning, and a campaign
of education in the proper handling
of matches, cigarette butts, and
camp fire.

The question of an embargo be-
comes exceeding small when one of
its ardent advocates says "If we had
only the annual cut to contend with,
and there was no loss from the
above mentioned causes, (bugs, fun-
gi, fire and wind,) there would be
today just as much timber in Canada
as there was when the country was
first settled.

This brings us up with a jolt.
Free exportation is a small item
compared with the ninety per cent
loss from other causes. It also
brings us face to face with the fact
that unless this wastage is arrested
and very considerably reduced we
shall be up against the utter ruin
of Canadian forestry and the trade
it supports. Quebec is scheduled to
go first, with British Columbia as a
close second in the extinction stakes.
I have some B. C. figures available.
During the last five years there were
7843 fires, 1103 of which were caused
by lightning. Thus, there were 6740
fires due to human agencies and
therefore preventable. This works
out at 86 per cent and cost five mil-
lion dollars, a sum equal to the total
value of the fur trade of the pro-
vince!

Regarded broadly a revenue drawn
from exported pulpwood could be
applied to the prevention of fires and
the cost of a scientific system of re-
afforestation, on the principle that
Every Little Helps, but the sooner
the whole question of Canadian fore-
stry becomes a Profound Agitation
and a matter of intense regard, the
better for everybody concerned, how-
ever remotely.

AND THAT'S US, to begin
with.

THE LINKMAN.

ARUNDEL.

The Church services, on Sunday
next, 8th. inst., will be as follows:—
ANGELICAN.—Weir 10.30 a.m.,
Grace Church, Arundel 7 p.m., Sun-
day 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. Rev. C. H. Heth-
rington, M.A., B.D., Pastor.

The regular monthly meeting of
the Arundel Branch of the Women's
Auxiliary, will be held at the resi-
dence of Mrs. A. B. Morrison, on
Thursday afternoon, 12th inst.

The production of the very humor-
ous play, entitled "The Adventures
of Grandpa," is being looked for-
ward to with great interest. The
event will take place on Saturday
evening, 14th inst. (St. Valentine's
Day) in Staniforth's Hall. Those who
are so unfortunate as not to be pre-
sent, will surely miss something
very funny. The following is the
Cast of Characters:—Montgomery
Ray, Mr. Stone; Tod Hunter, Mr.
Wm. Thomson; Otis Hammerhead,
("Grandpa"), Mr. J. M. Nelson; Of-
ficer McCormack, Mr. Brownlee; Lucy
Hunter, Miss Swail; Dorothy May,
Mrs. John Moncrieff; Mrs. Pansy
Hopscotch, Mrs. Roy Cooke; Marie
Rideau, Mrs. Hethrington; Koompy,
from Copenhagen, Mrs. F. Davis.

Mrs. Alex. King and Mrs. Thos.
Wilson, of Montreal, are visiting
their father, Mr. Thos. Wilson, who
is seriously ill at his daughter's,
Mrs. C. J. Staniforth.

The Annual Meeting of the Arun-
del Development Company, Limited,
was held in Staniforth's Hall, on
Jan. 27th. Business of a routine
character was transacted. The au-
ditor's report for the year ending
December 31st., 1924, was presented
and favourably discussed. The fol-
lowing officers were elected:—Presi-
dent, Thos. H. Graham; Vice-Presi-
dent, James Riddell; Secretary and
Treasurer, Herbert C. Cooke. The
retiring Directors were re-elected.

A Branch of The Provincial Bank
has been opened at Huberdeau with
Dr. A. Turcot, as manager.

GRENVILLE.

Miss Katie Byrne, of St. Philippe,
is spending a few weeks with her
aunt, Mrs. W. Byrne.

Mrs. W. Eaton of Montreal, was a
recent guest of her mother, Mrs.
John Steele.

Mr. Weymouth Gaudry, of Green-
field Park, paid his mother a short
visit recently.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs.
Russell Gray, of Detroit, Mich., on
the arrival of a little son.

At the recent municipal elections
held here Mr. MacL. Pridham was
elected as Mayor and Messrs. I.
Arnold, St. Jean, and Favian Gascon
as Councillors.

Grenville as yet is free from Scarle-
tina, all the children who had pre-
viously suffered, now being well.

Miss Cockburn, of Montreal, has
been teaching in our village school
since the New Year.

Miss Geraldine Stewart is attend-
ing Macdonald College.

Mr. Harold Gill was a visitor at
his home in Grenville last week.

Mrs. Thos. Grey recently enjoyed
a visit of several days with her 3
daughters in Montreal.

Mrs. W. Bradshaw has returned
from Ottawa, where she has been
the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wilson

MARRIAGE.

GAULEY-TOMALTY.

At the Methodist Parsonage, La-
chute on January 31st., 1925, by the
Rev. A. E. Mathews, Elsie E. Tom-
alty, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
A. E. Tomalty, Louisa, to Mr. Thos.
Lemuel Gauley, of St. Michael, Que.



PHONE

NO. 66

FULL EQUIPMENT

of LUMBERING SUPPLIES

Saws, Axes, Cant-hooks, etc.

Shovels of all kinds.

Heavy Mitts, Socks, & Overalls.

Felt Boots and Rubbers.

All first quality and Reasonable Prices

W. D. McOUAT

Successor to G. L. Meikle & Co.,

PHONE 66

MISS M. V. SLATER

Jewelry Store

Main Street, Lachute.

Watches and Clocks

Silverware & French Ivory,

Waterman's Fountain Pens.

Watch, Clock & Jewelry

Repairs

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, Monu-
ments, Headstones.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

Painkiller IN WINTER

CHECKS CHILLS · BREAKS UP COLDS
AND THUS PREVENTS
BRONCHITIS · LA GRIPPE · PNEUMONIA

THE ONLY GENUINE IS PERRY DAVIS PAINKILLER

OUR PERSONAL ATTENTION to the in-
dividual requirements of our customers has acquainted
us with the respective tastes and fancies of our pur-
chasers—an attribute through which our business has
gained a reputation for satisfactory and courteous ser-
vice at all times.

Fresh meats, choice vegetables, canned goods and
provisions. Phone No. 136.

Jos. Speight Meat Market

MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE.

THIS SPACE TO LET

New Spring Prints at 25c. yard
and Gingham at 36c. yard

Job lot Roller Towel, at the ridi-
culously low price of 7 yards for \$1.00

All-Wool Stockings
Size 4-7 1/2 at 49c. pair
Size 8-10 at 59c. pair

Special Offering (early part of Feby.)
White Cotton at 19c. yard

H. M. Lavigne, - Lachute Mills



198 J.

That is the Phone to connect

G.-J. Charland

THE COUNTY DRUG STORE

GUESSING

Will never be a substitute for knowledge and accuracy.
Too many people have guessed themselves into trouble—
or a coffin.

Guessing in a Drug Store is an Invitation to juggle with
the lives of others.

Expert knowledge obviates guessing at our Store. We do
not guess that we are right—

We know we are Right.

INFLUENCE.

A day may be sunny, it may be gray,
Whatever it is, it is God's own day;
A bit of His time, He has lent to you,
To learn some lesson—A task to do;
It may be bright with a sunlit track,
It may be shadowed with storm clouds
black,
But take it pluckily, make it fair
Show you are worthy to walk just there.

Have you ever noticed dear readers, what an influence the weather has upon our lives? for instance, when we waken in the morning, and look out on a dark and gloomy sky, it makes everything around us look dismal and wretched; but if the sun is shining brilliantly, how joyous and light-hearted we feel, and how much more contented we go about our daily tasks. It seems as though some great burden had been lifted, and we could sing for joy,—in fact it seems good to be alive.

And just as the weather can influence our minds and feelings, so do our daily lives influence those with whom we come in contact "for good or evil." This is a serious thought, yet nevertheless true.

Some people seem to have the impression that it is wrong to go about with a smiling face, but to try and look as severe as possible. But I can assure you that a happy smile or a cheery word is appreciated by every one, as we tread along life's pathway. I have even heard children remark, "Oh! Mother, I met Mrs. 'So & So' and she smiled so sweetly at me, it made me feel happy."

The greatest influence we have, is upon young people. How are we using it? Are we making our lives such that they try to follow our example, are we influencing them for good or bad, or are we content to go on our way caring nothing for the young people about our path?

We read of our boys and girls straying from the straight and narrow path, and wonder why,—we should be horrified if we were told that, in a measure, we are to blame. Wet even so it is true. We do not interest ourselves enough to point out that pitfalls they have to encounter day by day; we do not take them kindly by the hand, and try to reclaim them. Insisted we stand aside and let them sink deeper and deeper into sin.

I think, if we search our hearts, we shall find this only too true; and how are we going to answer our Saviour, when he asks us what we have done to bring them back from sin. Shall it be in the words of Cain,—"Am I my brother's keeper?" Jesus recognizes the possibility of good in the weakest and most unworthy of His Creatures, and never denounces those who admit their sin, and try to turn from it.

Let us use our influence—right, not strive for popularity for ourselves, or judge our friends according to the depth of their pocket-book or the positions they hold. But be more humble, more Christ like in our daily surroundings, try to uplift any who have fallen from grace, point out to them that their troubles will melt away by the warmth of the Everlasting Love that surrounds and shields them,—if they will confess their sins, and ask forgiveness, and in future keep in their right corner, close to the Rock of Ages. (To be continued.) Z. L. C.

RELIGIOUS MEETINGS

IN McARTHUR'S HALL.

Mr. Thuber and Mr. Cyr have begun their meetings as advertised, in McArthur's Hall. Mr. Thuber thinks that the got a cold reception from the weather man, for the two days he was here, preparing for the meetings it was 30 and 44 below zero. That was quite a contrast for him, as he lived for years in Mexico, Cuba, and Central America, where no snow falls, and flowers bloom the year around. But he says the welcome of the Lachute people is much warmer than that of the weather man.

The subject of the first meeting perhaps led some to think that the evangelists were Russellites, and the second sounded like a Bolshevik subject; but on hearing them it was found that they were neither one nor the other. A good audience listened with rapt attention Sunday night, when Mr. Thuber showed from the Scriptures that we could know when the end of the world is near, but that God has not revealed, nor will reveal, the day and hour for that event. On Monday night Mr. Cyr declared that when Christ does come He will completely destroy all the kingdoms of this world and the works of mankind, in one great catastrophe. In connection with his discourse, Mr. Cyr used a chart on which were pictured animals of both known and unknown species, which he says are all referred to in the prophecies of the Scriptures.

It is clear that these men are earnestly endeavoring to warn people to get ready for the Lord's return. Their arguments appear convincing and undoubtedly it is true that people generally do not give enough serious attention to the future life. If, as the evangelists say, the coming of Christ and the end of earthly things is at hand, it is a subject worthy of our careful thought.

A HELPFUL SERVICE.

In the absence of the Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, pastor of the Presbyterian Church on duty in the interest of Missionary work at the Convention held in Washington, the pulpit was graced by the presence and valuable service of the Rev. Dr. J. R. MacLeod, who in the morning service very ably gave an expository sermon on Christ's teaching on Prayer, as recorded in St. Luke's Gospel, 11: 1-13.

The important points emphasized by the Doctor were:—Firstly, "Fatherhood of God" makes it natural for us to pray. Secondly,—It is our privilege and duty to pray. Thirdly,—We are taught and encouraged to pray.

As the speaker proceeded in his usual impressive manner, there was a hallowing influence felt, which cannot be better explained than in the way it is described in the song of King David, Psalm 133, and as it was evidenced by the representative congregation in greetings, handshaking and smiles, as they withdrew at the close of the service.

One who was there.

TUBERCULOSIS



"TO CHECK TUBERCULOSIS—YES—BUT

The GOVERNMENT appeals to all

DURING the last ten years more than 160,000 lives have been cut short by Tuberculosis and Infant Mortality—in this Province. In 1923 the deaths from these two dread scourges numbered over 14,000—in THIS Province.

In warring against them, organized effort (private and official) has already yielded encouraging results. The help of the Clergy has been invaluable. To the Medical profession, the Hospitals, Institutions and all bodies unselfishly organized to combat these evils in our midst, we offer the thanks of a grateful Province.

But the fight must now become a *personal* one. No citizen conscious of his duty and mindful of the future can contemplate unmoved this frightful waste of human life.

YOUR Government appeals to every individual in the Province for intelligent and active co-operation.

The moment has arrived when, for the common good, each must do his part

With but a single exception in Canada, the Province of Quebec suffers the greatest loss of life from Tuberculosis in proportion to population.

Throughout the whole of Canada, the Province of Quebec (in numbers and in proportion) has the highest rate of Infant Mortality.

This blot *must* be wiped out! It *will* be.

TO PREVENT IT IS BETTER STILL"

To the Men, Women and Children

of the Province

TO COMBAT these decimating ravages, your Government assured the Provincial Bureau of Health of its support, and instructed it to intensify the campaign against Tuberculosis and Infant Mortality.

Though Tuberculosis is contagious, it is not hereditary. It is avoidable. World experience has forged two effective weapons against it, *intensive educational propaganda*, and the *institution of dispensaries*—knowledge of the enemy and how to conquer it.

Already 56 Health Centres and Dispensaries have been established in strategic centres. Plans for opening many more are well advanced. Use them, support them, encourage them.

THIS is YOUR campaign. It is a campaign against Tuberculosis—yes—but it is *not* a campaign against the *tubercular*. To them every help and encouragement are given.

The beneficial effects will be felt in your own family, among your relatives, among your neighbors, friends, customers, employees.

The Government is doing everything in its power to awaken you to the danger. In future official announcements the Government will tell you how to detect the presence and the consequences of Tuberculosis, and the causes of Infant Mortality. It will tell you, in detail, *what* to do, and *how* to do it,—to win this vital fight.

Althaus
Provincial Secretary.

Issued *by the* Provincial Bureau of Health
By Authority of the Provincial Secretary, Quebec



Address communications to Agronomist, 72 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

HOW CANADA COMPARES WITH OTHER COUNTRIES IN WHEAT PRODUCTION.

As the value of the wheat crop on the prairie is normally about fifty per cent. of the total value of the entire annual agricultural production of the prairie provinces, it is interesting to learn how the yields of this important crop in Canada compare with those in other countries. Briefly stated, Canada has a much higher average yield per acre than any other important wheat exporting country. Some countries which import wheat have a higher average yield per acre than Canada but there are only a few of these, such as the United Kingdom, Germany and Denmark, which have a yield considerably higher, while the total quantity produced by these countries is relatively very small. Moreover, the expense of producing wheat in these countries is extremely high. Even such an important wheat producing country as France has an average yield of only two bushels per acre higher than Canada, while both Italy and Rumania have lower yields per acre.

The average yield per acre of wheat, over a period of 23 years, for the following chief exporting countries of the world, is as follows: Canada 17.8 bushels, United States 14.1, India 11.8, Argentina 10.6, and Australia 10.4. In Russia the average yield over a period of 15 years, was 9.4 bushels per acre. It will be seen, therefore, that Canada enjoys some considerable advantage over other exporting countries. This advantage is due in part to a natural adaptation of wheat to the soil and climate of this country, and, also, to improved methods of cultivation as well as to better varieties of wheat which have been introduced by scientific agriculture.

Nevertheless, in spite of this very favorable showing in average yield

per acre, Canada is unfortunate in having the greatest variation from year to year of any large exporting country in the world. This large variation exists not only between individual years but also between averages of two successive year periods and of five successive year periods. The lowest yield per acre ever secured in Canada as a whole, was 10.1 bushels in 1919, while the highest yield was 26.0 bushels in 1915. The five-year period, from 1917 to 1921, had an average yield of only 12.8 bushels per acre, while the five-year period, from 1901 to 1906, had an average yield of 21.2 bushels per acre. Australia, while having less variation than Canada in bushels per acre, has a larger variation in per cent. of the average yield. For example, in Australia in 1903 the average yield was only 2.5 bushels per acre, while in 1921, the highest yield on record, it was 16.0 bushels per acre.

The outstanding facts, then, in the Canadian production of wheat are that the average yield per acre is much better than in any other exporting country in the world, but that, unfortunately, the variation from year to year is also greater than in any other country. The reason for this great variation in yield is due predominantly to variation in rainfall. When the season is dry the yield is small. It is self evident, therefore, that experimental work is urgently required to try to improve this condition. It is the object of Experimental Farms to experiment in order to discover methods of farming which will reduce the injurious effects of dry years. The high average yield per acre, which Canada now enjoys in comparison with that of other countries, is due in quite a large part to the results of scientific agriculture. There remains yet the difficult task of reducing the losses suffered in dry years.

POULTRY.

"Well, Mac," I said, "I suppose you're getting ready to mate up your breeders now, aren't you?"

Bruce MacDonald gave a hearty laugh. "You know right well I don't bother mating them; they just run around and mate themselves."

"Yes," I agreed, "maybe they do. By the way, where's that prize male bird of yours? Do you still have him?"

"Say, he's a dandy, do you know it? Yes, I still have him; he's around somewhere. I paid ten dollars for him."

"I suppose this good bird will mate with every bird on the farm," I said. "Well, I don't know about that," he replied, "but I suppose likely he mates with a good many of them."

"Look here, Mac," I went on, "you have a few good birds. Well, why in the world don't you put these birds in a pen with this good male of yours and get something good from them, instead of letting them go to waste around the farm?"

The foregoing state of affairs seems to prevail on a number of farms. There may be one or two good males and a few head of standard-bred females, but they are running all over the farm, the good male mating with the scrub stock as well as with the good females, and the males of the scrub stock mating with the good females.

Nearly every farm flock has some real good birds that are worth breeding from. These should be selected from the rest of the flock and kept by themselves. If there is no real good male on the place one should be procured.

The first thing to do is to select out the birds to be used as breeders, bearing in mind the purpose for which the birds are to be bred, which in most cases is egg production. Vigor above all is the first thing to consider. Health, erect carriage, prominent eye and pep all go to make and indicate vigor.

A good depth of body, as measured from the middle of the back to the front tip of the keel bone, and a broad back—one that does not cut in toward the tail—are indications of capacity, and birds showing such characters should be kept as should birds that "handle well"—that is, have soft, pliable skin that is loose and velvety to the touch. Also a bird showing three or four fingers' capacity in the abdominal region is one that should be kept.

The birds that should be selected as breeders should be kept by themselves and not permitted to roam all over the farm. The number of males to use depends upon how many females there are in the pen. One male may be used to about twelve or thirteen females of the lighter breeds, and about one male to eight females of the heavier breeds.

Where large flocks are used, however, say of about one hundred, this proportion may be increased, so that where a flock of this size is used, four males will answer.

Matings should be made during January at the latest. Preferably, however, during December. This seems pretty early to many poultry keepers to be thinking of mating birds,



Carried the Best Romance.

"That magazine carries the best romance I've ever read."

"Yes; it's ads are particularly interesting, I think."

I provide greens for hens in winter, by putting about one peck of oats into a coarse-mesh sack, add an equal quantity of sand, and moisten well with hot water. Then I place sack and contents in a large split basket and set in a warm place where the sunlight can reach it sometime during the day. In a short time the oats will send out green shoots, pushing their way through the sack the same as if it were soil. The basket becomes filled with a mass of green, and is ready to set before the hens.

Crossing produces stamina, but it does damage by destroying the purity of the breed.

Encourage the Birds.

It really needs no argument to say that birds are useful as well as ornamental. With a few exceptions, they serve a very important purpose in keeping the earth's vegetation from being almost entirely destroyed by insect pests. They do the double duty of protecting our food for us and filling the air with music.

Birds are diligent in their consumption of those insignificant things which cause man so much trouble. But, wonder if man is as diligent in reciprocating.

With the deforestation of the land, which the hands of man have wrought, the harbors and hiding places for birds have been largely destroyed. Their food supply has also been tampered with, so that at times their search for food avails them nothing.

Note what is being done in the matter in the United States. To show an appreciation of birds and what they are doing for us, the city of Fort Collins, Colorado, has been officially declared a bird sanctuary where more birds can seek refuge from the rigors of the winter and be provided with food and water at times when they are scarce. The children are being especially interested, and they are being urged to feed the birds so that they will come to the windows to seek crumbs.

Zzzzzzzz and \$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

BY PETE GELLERT

When winter comes we are reminded of two things—blizzards and the old wood-saw. The two invariably go hand-in-hand, just like Santa Claus and Christmas.

Perhaps it is just a memory chord striking a note of joy and sorrow experienced way back in boyhood days. Just a few weeks ago we heard the Holiday Bells. But once more, the old rip-saw's scream and snort told us that dad was out at work and was expecting us to pull on the boots and join him.

Folks "sawed their own" then as now. Only they could cut and saw what came nearest to the ax while now they must use a good deal of forethought and be careful which tree they cut. Many of them do, while a good many do not. On the whole, however, most of us realize that timber must be regarded as a crop, just like oats, wheat, corn and potatoes.

The boys in Europe, with the C.E.F., could never help admiring the way in which the French and Germans took care of their trees and forests. It was a common sight to see old folks and young walking along the road with a bundle of twigs and small branches on their backs. And in winter one could see farmers coming from the woods with their two-wheeled carts loaded down with the same kind of fuel. It was a lesson for any Canadian to see these people spend half a day gathering what we burn up in bon-fires or allow to rot, thus stealing from the timber supply which really belongs to a future generation.

Conservation in Canada has been preached for quite a few years. But preaching and practice don't always work like twin cylinders. Coming right down to facts, the first question any farmer will ask, when approached on the subject of forest conservation and economical home use of the wood on the farm is: "What will it save for me?" One answer is: "It will save waste of time."

If we consider it right and figure that many essentials are secondary and that there are only a few primary ones to success, there is no doubt but that the greatest waste on the farm is waste of time.

There are some farms where folks work all day long the year around. But on the majority of farms the winter-time is a period of lighter work and less hurry; November to March are usually considered the slack months on the farm. And no one wants to sit and listen to the radio both day and evening.

If you have a hired man, don't over-work him, but keep him busy. And if you have boys, teach them that the art of wood-craft is likely to become much more profitable than the pastime of trapping, or, rather, trying to trap skunks.

Perhaps you have only five acres

of timber; maybe you have 40. In either case you have enough of a timber crop to spend a number of days in winter going through the woods, cutting dead lower branches, cutting out gnarly, crooked trees, pruning those trees which are getting too bottom-heavy, and weeding out those which prevent the development of better ones.

If you haven't tried it before, try it this year. And you will be surprised to find that probably there are enough dead and waste branches and trees to supply your home with wood for the winter, if not a good deal more. This may mean a saving of from \$50 to \$100.

"How so?" some one who has a large tract of woods may ask. In this way: By leaving the good, ripe timber, which you would otherwise have used, for sale to a local market or perhaps a sawmill. If you have ripe timber to cut, you have or can get reasonably a cord-wood saw and use this and your time as well as that of the boys, saving the wood for your customers.

Some people complain that it is hard to find a local market. One farmer has solved this handicap by having his brother-in-law in a small town farther south take orders; then he ships his year's crop of wood down in carload lots.

Where one man runs a farm alone he might join with his neighbors in cutting, hauling out and marketing these trees. Without going to the trouble of forming an association according to law, you can still unite your efforts, so that all timber on the various farms may be taken care of and turned into cash. Each farmer should keep accurate account of his logs, so that the proceeds can be divided equitably.

Let no tree be cut without good reason, and permit a tree to stand and grow wherever there is room for one. Have every tree that is cut, worked up into sled or wagon length at once, and pile the wood so that it can not freeze down nor be snowed under. Have it of a length that will cut into sticks for use with the least sawing.

When drawing and delivering, put all dry, decayed and soft wood into a pile by itself for use during warm weather. The hard wood is invaluable, for it does away with frequent feeding of the fire and much littering of the floor. Let these two assortments be kept separate when sawing. Give the housewife the feeling that for cold weather or special baking days she has a store of wood that is dependable and as clean as coal. Saw the wood to one standard length, not too long nor too short. Any crooked or dirty wood discard for the time being. Have all the fuel piled neatly under cover where the air can circulate through it.

Home Education

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

Your Child's Idea of Thrift—By Edith Lochridge Reid

When you give your child his school allowance on Monday morning, does he have an idea where it came from? When you take your daughter downtown to buy her a new coat, does she think that the "Charge it, please," settles the account?

Just recently Richard wanted to buy a second-hand bicycle which a chum had to sell, but his father told him he didn't have the money to spare. "Well, give me a cheque," said Richard, and when Daddy explained that there wasn't any more money in the bank, Richard insisted, "Why there is, too. I saw my teacher come out of there this noon with some dollars they had given her."

Now Richard doesn't belong to an illiterate family, nor to a poverty-stricken one, either. His father makes a deposit in the savings bank each time he receives his salary cheque, although he may run low on his chequeing account the last of the month. But Richard, although past nine years old, still thinks that banks exist in the community to pass out money per order by cheque.

Teaching thrift is not only a parental duty, but it is a civic obligation which the family owes to the community. To be sure, it takes more time and patience to divide up the savings account into respective accounts for each member of the family, but any moral training takes effort. Why not give five-year-old son his ten or twenty cents a week and then take him down to the bank and show him where to put half of it or a fourth for safe keeping? If he spends the remainder for candy on the way home, let him learn the consequences of such

a procedure by going without luxuries of that sort the rest of the week. Good habits are so much easier taught when the child is still in the home or at least in his very early school years, because then he has fewer distractions and temptations, and his mind is most impressionable. If we can succeed in getting the child to follow a safe and sane schedule while directly under home influence, there is a pretty good chance of his keeping to it.

The mother who hands out to her children pennies and nickels without restriction during their babyhood, will find them demanding dollars in later years with no appreciation whatever and with no idea of their value except as they translate it into terms of ice cream soda and frills.

Thrift involves more than the mere putting of money into the bank from a stated allowance. It is moral training in self-denial, promptness, reasoning, and a right attitude toward the family finances and home comforts. Children taught to save intelligently make better men and women; they are usually successful in business and are self-reliant and contented.

Take your boy to the savings bank next week when he gets his allowance, get him a deposit book like "big folks" and watch his eyes shine.

Recently our Elinor opened a savings account and a few days afterwards when a new little neighbor came over to get acquainted, Elinor said, "Don't you want to trade at my bank?"

So the thrift habit and its influence may easily spread. The time spent in teaching the child to save is a good investment and will always bring its own reward.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

SOME ICE GAMES.

A smooth expanse of ice always prompts the question, "What can we play?" True, sharp skates and strong legs give perhaps more fun than any other single thing; still, after awhile the interest dies down and it is then that the skaters would like to try something else.

The three games or contests mentioned in this article all fall under the head of amusements. Yet any contest requires some skill and practice. Perhaps there will be one or more of these stunts you will want to try.

THE BOTTLE GAME.

In this game, each contestant is provided with a hockey stick and a pop bottle. The hockey sticks can vary in style and shape but the bottles must be all alike.

Two lines are drawn parallel on the ice, 100, 200 or 500 feet apart. Upon one line the bottles are placed three feet apart.

At a given signal each contestant commences to move his bottle across the ice toward the other line, and the one who first crosses it with his bottle in an upright position wins. Any contestant who, in his eagerness to get ahead of the rest of the racers, upsets his bottle, is taken from the race. So you see one must exercise patience and a very steady hand as well as perseverance.

BOWLING ON THE ICE.

Materials required for this game are ten blocks of wood, each four inches square, and two pieces of wood six inches square and one inch thick.

The blocks of wood are set up on the surface of a triangle. There are four blocks across each side and one in the centre of the triangle. There is a clearance of four inches between blocks.

One hundred feet from the blocks a line is drawn across the ice and the contestants are stationed behind this line. Each contestant, using a hockey stick, has two chances and a score of 100 is marked down if all the blocks are moved with the two slabs or "balls" driven from the line. Should the contestant be fortunate enough

to move all of the blocks with the first "ball" he will be credited with 200. If five or more are moved, only 50 is credited and if less than five are moved, the score is five. One man should be stationed near the blocks to retrieve the "balls" and also to act as umpire on close decisions. The score can run to 500. You'll enjoy this game.

FLIPPING THE SKIPPER.

An old watch-case is required, first of all. The case should be one worthless for its original purpose, but free from dents, and should be of the hunting-case type. The stem is cut or filed off, leaving a perfectly round object.

The interior is filled with lead and held in a flame, with a pair of tongs, until the lead has all melted. Usually a little solder should be added to the lead so that the melted metal will solder the two sides tightly together. If this step is a success, the case when finished is a single round object, smooth to the touch and quite heavy.

This done, it is carried to the ice. A line is marked on the ice for the starting point. Two skaters are dispatched in the other direction to return the skipper and also to mark the record distance. For this is a distance contest to see who can send the skipper the farthest.

If you have ever flipped a dollar or other silver piece over the ice you will know that any flat object can be thrown a great distance. The skipper, however, has but a very small spot on the under side which comes in contact with the ice and, therefore, is more efficient than an ordinary coin.

Overhand throws are barred. The skipper must be thrown with an underhand flip, though it can be either rolled or thrown with the flat side next to the ice.

The trick of throwing this a great distance lies in bringing the hand close to the ice as it is released. One of these skipper has been sent across the ice, under favorable conditions, more than one-quarter of a mile. If the metal is polished it will catch the sun's rays and reflect them a great distance, so it is almost impossible to lose the piece.

Life.

A crust of bread and a corner to sleep in,
A minute to smile and an hour to weep in,
A pint of joy to a peck of trouble,
And never a laugh but the moans come double;
And that is life!

A crust and a corner that love makes precious,
With the smile to warm and the tears to refresh us;
And joy seems sweeter when cares come after,
And a moan is the finest of foils for laughter;
And that is life!
—Paul Laurence Dunbar.

The greatest music in the world is the laughter of a child.

Happy, contented, singing hens are found in congenial environment. They are in the best of health and profit.

Successful poultrymen aim to have something for sale each day of the year, always catering to the demands of the season.

Breeding stock should be purchased early, so the fowls will become accustomed to their new home before the hatching season arrives.



Residents of the now thriving city of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, can hardly believe that this photograph shows their town as it was in 1870.

WEAK DIGESTION DUE TO POOR BLOOD

Perfect Digestion Will Come if the Blood is Made Rich and Red.

There is no tonic for the stomach that is not a tonic for every other part of the body. But the stomach depends, as does every other organ, on the blood for its energy.

There can be no perfect digestion unless you have rich, red blood. This is scientifically true. The way, then, to tone up the stomach is to enrich the blood.

Most stomach remedies try to digest your food for you. How much better it is to tone up the stomach so that it will do its own work, as nature intended. There is no pleasure in eating predigested food. Tone up your stomach, then your appetite and digestion will soon be normal.

If your digestion is weak and your blood thin, you need Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to restore the strength to your blood; in addition use care in the selection of your diet and your stomach trouble will soon pass away. Mrs. Charles La Rose, Fruitland, Ont., suffered severely, and tells what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for her. She says:—"I was a terrible sufferer from stomach trouble. The doctor called it nervous indigestion. Everything I ate distressed me, and I became so weak and rundown I could hardly walk. I had a pain around my heart most of the time, and I slept very poorly. I was afraid I would not get well, as the doctor's medicine was not helping me. In this serious condition Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended and I decided to try them, and I can truthfully say that they made me feel like a new person. I will always give this medicine a word of praise when I get a chance for I think there is nothing to be compared with it for dyspepsia, or any one weak, nervous or rundown."

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 Magnetic Spell.

When ships pass on their way to and from Liverpool, and come to a particular spot in the Mersey, their compasses become agitated in a wholly improper way.

Some magnetic spell is laid on them, and the only explanation that has suggested itself is that the iron parts of some ship wrecked there have become magnetized by some shift in the wreck's position joined to the action of waves or currents.

There are a number of places in the world where something magnetic on the coast or on the sea bottom affects a ship's compasses. Magnetic Island, off Townsville, on the east coast of Australia, was so called because it appeared to upset the compass of Captain Cook's ship; and in the Gulf of St. Lawrence there are similar disturbances.

If spring cleaning were replaced by autumn cleaning, it would be a great help in the war against house flies.

BROWN FELT SLIPPERS

With Leather Soles

69c

For Pair

DELIVERED TO YOU POSTPAID

3 Pairs \$2.00
4 Pairs \$2.50
5 Pairs \$3.00

Men's, Women's and Boys'

Sizes 1 to 8 only.

AS A PREMIUM with each order of \$2 or over a beautiful calendar will be mailed postpaid.

Standard Footwear

1234 St. Clair Avenue West, Toronto

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Might Be Embarrassing.

Parish Worker—"We are getting up a raffle, Miss Moggs, for a poor old fisherman. Would you like a ticket?" Miss Moggs—"I don't mind. But do tell me, what does one do with him if she wins him?"

Something Extra.

Auto Demonstrator (who has been trying for three hours to sell the car)—"Now I will throw in the clutch." Uncle Eben—"I'll take her then. I knew if I held off long enough you'd give me something extra, b'gosh!"

The Head of the Class, James!

"James, spell cloth," said the teacher. James was silent. "Come, come," said the teacher impatiently. "You know the word. What is your coat made of?" "Father's old pants," replied the boy.

Using It.

"Henry," said a mother to her ten-year-old, "haven't I always told you to use your napkin at the table?" "Why, I am using it, Mother," protested Henry, with an air of injured innocence. "I've got the dog tied to the leg of the table with it."



Wanted Action.

1st Football—"What are you kicking about?" 2nd Football—"Cause I don't get kicked!"

Desperate.

In his announcement on a Sunday morning the vicar regretted that money was not coming in fast enough, but he was no pessimist. "We have tried," he said, "to raise the necessary money in the usual manner. We have tried honestly. Now we are going to see what a bazaar can do."

A Logical Conclusion.

A physiologist came upon a hard-working Irishman toiling, bareheaded, in the street.

"Don't you know," said the physiologist, "that to work in the hot sun without a hat is bad for your brain?" "D'ye think," asked the Irishman, "that O'd be on this job if O'd had enny brains?"

Down to Essentials.

Prosaic Young Man (after proposing)—"But can you cook?"

Modern Girl—"Let us take these questions in their proper order; the matter of cooking is not the first thing to be considered."

"Then, what is first?" "Can you provide things to be cooked?"

Enjoyable Window Dressing.

A boy of whom the Progressive Grocer told had a red head and a precocious talent for combining business with pleasure.

"Say, mister," he said to the grocer, "don't you want a boy to help get business for you?"

"What can you do?" the grocer inquired.

"I can stand out front and eat candy and peanuts, and when the other kids see me they'll want some so bad they'll come in and buy."

Shakespeare a Scotsman?

The Scots are as intellectual and capable a race as exists on earth—and they are ready, if pressed, to admit as much. The Sphere tells of a Scottish boy in an English school who when he was asked where Shakespeare

was born, promptly replied, "In Scotland, sir." "What makes you think Shakespeare was a Scotsman?" said the schoolmaster. "Because of his abecality, sir!" was the reply.

The Last Resort.

He was waiting at the corner of the street. More, he was waiting with extreme impatience. Every little while he looked at his watch, his brow furrowed with an angry frown.

"Why doesn't she come?" he muttered. "She's hours late for our appointment."

At last, however, the lady appeared. "You should carry a watch," he told her in an annoyed tone.

"But I always break them," she explained soothingly. "Well," he replied sarcastically, "you might at least carry a calendar."

She Didn't Forget.

A woman entertaining a guest of some importance was giving instructions to her maid.

"Now, Polly," she said, "in the morning take a jug of hot water up to Mr. Jones' room. Be sure not to forget."

"No, ma'am," Polly answered. The woman thought no more of the matter until the next day, when at noon she remarked casually: "Of course, Polly, you carried that hot water to Mr. Jones' room this morning?" Polly beamed: "Certainly I did, ma'am. I was so afraid I might forget it that I took it up last night."

KEEP LITTLE ONES WELL IN WINTER

Winter is a dangerous season for the little ones. The days are so changeable—one bright, the next cold and stormy, that the mother is afraid to take the children out for the fresh air and exercise they need so much. In consequence they are often cooped up in overheated, badly ventilated rooms and are soon seized with colds or grippes. What is needed to keep the little ones well is Baby's Own Tablets. They will regulate the stomach and bowels and drive out colds, and by their use the baby will be able to get over the winter season in perfect safety. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Bishop's Statue.

There is an oft-told tale of a prince who was also a bishop who decided to build a cathedral. He called for the help of all his people, and they gave freely of time and strength and substance for the great work. After many years it was finished, and the bishop was proud of himself. The cathedral was indeed a poem in stone. "Surely," he thought, "never has a more beautiful house than this been built to the glory of God!"

He remembered how he had dreamed and planned and toiled. He came to think of the work as his, and in an empty niche over the central portal he determined to have a statue of himself as prince and bishop that men in the after time might remember him.

One night he dreamed that an angel touched him and bade him follow. "Come," said the angel, "I will show thee some who have helped to build the great church, and whose service has pleased God."

The bishop was led out of the cathedral into a country lane, and there he saw two oxen yoked to a huge block of stone. They were resting, for the work was hard, and they were tired. Then a peasant girl from a wayside hut, carrying a bundle of hay in her arms, gave a wisp first to one and then to the other of the oxen. Comforted, they strained again at their load.

The dream taught the bishop a lesson. In the morning he sent for the master sculptor and bade him make for the niche over the portal an image of a little child with a wisp of hay and then to make two oxen and set them high in the tower. The vainglorious bishop had gained a new appreciation of the contribution of others and a new humility regarding his own.

It is a good story for us to keep in mind when we are tempted to be vainglorious over some achievement. To remember the oxen and the little girl and all the other helpers with whose service God was well pleased is a fine corrective.

Remit by Dominion Express Money Order. If lost or stolen you get your money back.

Go West, Young Woman!

In the course of a lecture on economics, says the Tatler, the lecturer mentioned that in some parts of America the population consisted almost entirely of men. "I can therefore recommend the ladies to emigrate to those districts," he added jocularly.

At last a young lady in the audience rose in high dudgeon and prepared to leave the hall. As she was making rather a noisy exit the lecturer remarked with a smile: "I did not mean, however, that it should be done in such a hurry."

Discovered.

Teacher—"Now you have in front of you the north, on your right the east, and on your left the west. What have you behind you?" Small Boy—"A patch on my pants. I told mother you'd see it."

For First Aid, Minard's Liniment.

EASY TRICKS The Slate Mystery



This is a stunt suitable for a parlor entertainment of tricks. It requires a little preparation and it should be well practiced before it is presented.

Two slates are shown. The trickster makes a chalk mark on both sides of each slate and then wipes the chalk mark out, using a wet sponge. This is to show the lack of chemical preparation. He places one slate on top of the other and asks a spectator to hold them until the conclusion of the trick. He then declares that a spirit has a message for the company and will write the message on one of the slates. After a reasonable time has elapsed, the trickster takes the slates and separates them. On the lower side of the upper slate the message, which may be frivolous or serious according to the trickster's desires, is seen.

The secret is a simple one. A piece of black cardboard, just the color of the slate surface and cut to fit exactly in the frame of a slate is used. The message is written on the slate and the cardboard, called the "flap" is placed over it. When the trickster displays the slates, he keeps the flap in place with his fingers. After marking on the slates and wiping the marks off, he places the prepared slate, flap side uppermost, on the table. On this the other slate is placed. When he picks the slates up, he turns them over. The flap falls on the slate which is now undermost, leaving the writing ready for the conclusion of the trick.

(Clip this out and paste it, with other of the series, in a scrapbook.)

Rain.

"It was an awful night," he said, shaking his heavy peasant head. With his eyes fixed in such a stare. As furry quadrupeds might wear. Coming back, drenched to the skin. From the stormy night they'd foraged in.

From the slanting silver swords. Of a thousand angered lords. Lords of little furry folk. Who knew not much of them nor spoke.

But all the night the silver rain. Had beaten on my window-pane. It was a lovely, healing thing. That made my pen and paper sing. While God and I walked forth to gether.

In olivines, safe against the weather.

—Isabel Fiske Comant.

- AGENTS -

Men and Women—the Jiffy Knife Sharpener, new, efficient, 10 year guarantee. Good commissions, every house a prospect. Write PROVEN PRODUCTS 65 Victoria St. Toronto



are the concentrated strength of prime, fresh beef. Use them to add flavor and nutriment to soups, sauces, gravy, stews, hash, meat-pies.

Tins of 4-15c. and 10-50c.

If you'd like a little better tea than you are using, please try "Red Rose"

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The same good tea for 30 years. Try it!

Radio Reception Conditions.

While it is not yet possible to accurately forecast radio reception conditions, considerable progress has been made toward establishing the relationship between weather conditions and radio reception, according to engineers of The Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company of Canada, Limited.

Generally speaking it has been found that when the weather is unseasonable or when there is a sudden or decided change in the weather reception conditions will be bad, according to these authorities.

Cold weather in summer, warm days in winter or a change from cold and crisp to moist and snowy weather will invariably bring about poor reception conditions. Fading, both of the slow and rapid variety, has been found to be almost as bad for radio reception as static. Fading is almost inevitable when the weather changes, it is stated.

Every effort is being made by radio engineers in all parts of the world to determine the relationship between radio reception and the weather so definitely that forecasts as to radio reception will be as accurate as those now issued by the meteorological bureau about the weather. When this has been accomplished it will mark a big forward stride in radio receiving.

For Every Ill—Minard's Liniment.

Whoever is afraid of submitting any question, civil or religious, to the test of free discussion, is more in love with his own opinion than with truth. —Watson.

MORE THAN 55,000 FARMERS

have bought their farms in Western Canada from the Canadian Pacific. A remarkable fact. Think! There is a reason. The large area of our holdings affording choice of location and of land to suit every farming need. Fair price, fair contract, and fair dealing combined with abundant fertility of soil, good climate and social conditions make farm life there desirable and attractive. Thousands more will select their farm from our virgin lands, from our improved farms, and with some capital and determination to work, can make a home and pay for it. Write for our booklet, "The Prairie Provinces of Canada," and leaflet, "Western Canada Forges Ahead." C. L. Norwood, Land Agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, Desk W., Windsor Station, Montreal, Que.

BERMUDA

Ideal Winter Playground. Only 2 Days from New York. Sailings Twice Weekly. Leaving N. Y. Wed. and Sat. Via Palatial Twin-Screw, Oil-Burning Steamers. "FORT VICTORIA" and "FORT ST. GEORGE". Landing Passengers at Hamilton Dock. For Illustrated Booklets Write FURNESS BERMUDA LINE 34 Whitehall Street, New York City or Any Local Tourist Agent.

OLD and RARE BOOKS

ON CANADIAN SUBJECTS. Send particulars to the Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Classified Advertisements

MONEY TO LOAN.

FARM LOANS MADE. AGENTS wanted. Reynolds, 77 Victoria Street, Toronto.

WANTED

STONE INDIAN RELICS. H. A. VanWinckel, 1399 Lansdowne Ave., Toronto.

MATRIMONIAL

PAPER, PHOTOS, ADDRESSES 10c. McCreery, Chatham, Ont.

Maternity Insurance.

Bulgaria has a system of maternity insurance giving the woman insured care during childbirth and a cash benefit for three months after the birth of the child.

The Penguin's Rudder.

The wings of the penguin, useless for flying purposes, serve as efficient paddles in swimming.

HOUSE established in 1908.

Please write for our price list on Poultry, Butter, and Eggs. We guarantee them for a week ahead. P. POULIN & CO., LIMITED 85-87 Boulevard Market, Telephone, Main 7-21. MONTREAL. QUEBEC.

FROST BITES

Dangerous if unattended. Rub well with Minard's and take no chances. It restores circulation, heals the injured tissues. Always keep it on the shelf.



FACE AFFECTED WITH ECZEMA

Also Behind Ears and On Limbs. Cuticura Heals.

"I was affected with eczema which broke out in a rash. I had it on my face, behind my ears and on my limbs. My skin was sore and red and my clothing aggravated it. It itched and burned causing me to scratch, and sometimes I could not sleep at night. My face was disfigured. "I finally read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I got relief so purchased more, and after using one box of Cuticura Soap, I was healed." (Signed) Miss Arvilla C. Cryer, 2639 Taylor St. N. E., Minneapolis, Minn.

Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura," P. O. Box 111, Montreal. Also, Soap, Ointment and Cream, Toilet Sticks, etc. Try our new Shaving Stick.

ABLE TO DO HOUSEWORK NOW

Sick a Year. Got Great Benefit from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bloomington, N. S.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for pains and backache, also for nervousness, sick headaches and sleeplessness. I was troubled in this way for over a year, and a friend told me about the Vegetable Compound and induced me to take it. I must say I have received great benefit from it and am able to do my housework now. I recommend the Vegetable Compound myself and am willing for you to use this letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. WILLIAM MORSE, Bloomington, Annapolis County, N. S.

Do you know that in a recent canvass among women users of the Vegetable Compound over 220,000 replies were received. To the question, "Have you received benefit by taking this medicine?" 98 per cent. replied "Yes." This means that 98 out of every 100 women are in better health because they have given this medicine a fair trial.

Mrs. Morse is simply another case of a woman receiving "great benefit." Women suffering from the troubles so common to their sex should listen to what other women say who have experienced the same sufferings and found relief. Give this dependable medicine a chance—and at once. It is sold at all drug stores.

The Province of Ontario Savings Office

SAFETY IS SATISFYING

Deposit your savings regularly with the Province of Ontario Savings Office.

\$1.00 OPENS AN ACCOUNT

All monies deposited by you are guaranteed by the Government of the Province of Ontario and can be withdrawn at any time.

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Aylmer, Brantford, Hamilton, Newmarket, Ottawa, Owen Sound, Pembroke, Seaford, St. Catharines, St. Mary's, Walkerton, Woodstock.

WE ARE READY FOR SPRING

We have just received a big assortment of Tweeds, Worsted and Serge of the latest design. Suits for young men at \$25.00 up.

We have also a splendid purchase of high-class and expensive goods, from which we can make up suits at a third of city tailors' prices.

NOTICE: We have the very latest improvements in cutting.

GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor.

SPECIAL OFFERING at COST PRICE

Our Entire Stock of

Mackinaw Coats,
Heavy Working Pants
Heavy Underwear

JOHN McFAUL & SON, Lachute.

Ye olde Bolingbroke Belle, Cont'd.

I ring for the young,
And greet their birth,
I toll for the dead's
Transitional berth.
I ring in the morn,
For prayers to be said,
And call up the workers,
And sluggards in bed;
I ring out at night,
For those who pray,
And sing their Te Deum
Laudamus each day.
I ring for the rich,
Also the poor,
A Plebian equals,
A Peer at this door.
I merrily greet
The couples who wed,
And hope no quintuplets,
Will have to be fed.
I ring as a tocsin,
A fateful call,
Some humans are lucky,
If born with a caul.
I've rung for events,
Most seemingly queer,
When I tell you I've often,
Rang for a bier;
This may seem appalling,
But the Pall Bearers here,
Of retire to the Inn,
And ring for their beer.

To be Continued.

RYHOS.—Brownsburg.

EUROPE WHITE STAR DOMINION LINE

Portland-Halifax (next day) L'pool
Regina Feb. 7 Apr. 4
Doric Feb. 23 Winif'd'n Feb. 28
Canada Mar. 21 Apr. 18

WHITE STAR LINE
N.Y. - Queenstown - Liverpool
Doric Feb. 21 Apr. 25
Cedric Feb. 28 Mar. 28 May 30
Baltic Mar. 7 Apr. 4 May 2
Celtic Mar. 14 Apr. 11 May 16
Adriatic Apr. 18 May 23 June 20

N.Y. - Cherbourg Southampton
Olympic Feb. 14 Mar. 7 Mar. 23
Homeric Apr. 4 Apr. 25 May 16
Majestic May 2 May 23 June 13

RED STAR LINE
N.Y. - Plymouth Cherbourg.

Antwerp
Pittsburgh Feb. 5 Mar. 12 Apr. 16
Zeeland Feb. 26 Apr. 9 May 7

ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE
N.Y. - Cherbourg - London

Minnowaska Feb. 14 Mar. 14 Apr. 25
Minnetonka Feb. 28 Mar. 28 May 9

PANAMA PACIFIC LINE
N.Y. - Havana - Panama - Canal - Calif.

Manchuria Feb. 12 Mongolia Feb. 28
Call, Phone or write

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

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.

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

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

Geometry.

Honours.—H. Smellie 34.

Class I.—G. Gilmour, H. Kettyle 81, P. Cooke, E. Murray 80, Edna Campbell, G. McQuat, B. Rodgers 79, H. Calder, E. Todd 78, N. Boyd, A. Macdonald 77.

Class II.—M. Cowan 72, E. Matthews 62, C. Gagnon, G. Seale 61.

Class III.—L. Somerville, E. Thomson 57, G. Miles 50.

GRADE X.

Latin.

Class I.—C. Gordon 87, C. Robertson 86, K. MacGibbon 85, E. Doig 81, W. Clarke 80, E. Black 78.

Class II.—M. Cruise, E. McQuat 70, W. Wilson, M. MacKinnon, H. Miles 64.

GRADE IX.

Arithmetic.

Honours.—Annie Kelly 90.

Class I.—D. Morrison 89, Doris Golpin, Grace Smith 79, B. Morrin 78, Violet Paul 77, Nathan Jacobson 76.

Class II.—Ethel Scott 74, Leona Thompson 72, Willie Stanforth 70, Ethel Dixon 68, Norma MacGregor 67, Erma Morrison 64, F. Armstrong 63, Alma Fletcher, Lizzie Hay 60.

Class III.—Howard Doig 56, Anna-bell Hume, May Yelland 55, Kay Bennett, Ruth Leishman 54, Erma Bennett, Russell Elliott, Sarah Mac-Vicar, Elinor McCoy, Violet Paul 51, Evelyn Cruise, Milton Dawson 50.

GRADE VIII.

French.

Honours.—Dorina Laurin 90.

Class I.—Jas. Yelland 87, H. Hutchinson 87, Jas. Logan 86, Roy Cruise 83, Hugh MacGregor 82, Christina Vliet 79, Lois Cooke 78, D. Prophet 77, Lloyd Cruise 77.

Class II.—Gordon McQuat 74, A. Boa 73, S. Hamilton 73, Alice Whinfield 72, Laura Noble 70, Ruth Macdonald 69, Olive Riddell 69, Bertha Curran 65, Hazel Evans 62, Eric Middleton 61.

Class III.—Melissa Bates 56, E. Boyd 51, Douglas Smith 50.

GRADE VII.

English.

Honours.—Freda Mason 98, Reta Boyd 97, R. Cohen 95, Marian Matthews 95, Gwen MacKinnon 93, F. Hay 92, Kathleen MacKinnon 91.

Class I.—Christina MacKenzie 89, Sam Cohen 88, Gladys Cruise 87, B. Morrin 84, Hazel McKiddie 82, Wm. Painter 82, Annie Black 82, Eileen McFaul 81, Janet Morrison 77, S. Armstrong 76.

Class II.—Stanley Boyd 73, Edgar Cruise 61.

Class III.—Dan Laurin 56.

GRADE VI.

Drawing.

Honours.—Raymond Underhill 91.

Class I.—Lena Combie 80, Rowena Cowan 77, Heartland Paul 76, Stuart Jones 75, Cecil McFaul 75, Sam Rashcovsky 75.

Class II.—George Paul 70, Nellie Laurin 67, Henry Jacobson 66, Kenneth McFaul 62, Sophie Jacobson 60, Lorne Wert 60.

Class III.—D. Armstrong 55, Barbara Cunningham 53.

Grade V.

Grammar.

Class I.—K. Clunie 88, Janet Hay 83, Hugh Gall 80, G. Drysdale 80, Violet Falconer 79, G. Clark 78.

Class II.—Roland Cruise 70, Roland Dion 69, Hugh MacKinnon 69, E. Goldsworthy 67, Enid MacNowan 66, Olive Stanforth 65, K. Giles 63, Elsie McFaul 60, E. Armstrong 60.

Class III.—Hannah Rogers 59, V. Thompson 58, Thelma Wert 54, M. Vliet 53, Clyde Laurin 52, Rebecca Rashcovsky 50, Leola Belanger 50, Kenzie Cowan 50, Howard Jones 50, Morton Morrison 50.

GRADE V.

Grammar.

Honours.—G. Drysdale 95, Elizabeth Goldsworthy 94, G. Clark 94, L. Belanger 92, Janet Hay 92, Kathleen Clunie 90, Elsie McFaul 90.

Class I.—Hannah Rogers 86, Violet Falconer 83, Clyde Laurin 81, R. Rashcovsky 80, Hugh Gall 76, Roland Dion 75.

Class II.—Roland Cruise 73, Howard Jones 73, E. Armstrong 71, M. Morrison 70, Kenzie Cowan 69, G. McFaul 67, Hugh MacKinnon 63, M. Vliet 62.

Class III.—Katherine Giles 54.

GRADE IV.

Scripture.

Class I.—D. MacGregor 76.

Class II.—Wilson Gall 70, Gilbert Black 65, Louisa Vliet 63, Clayton Boyd 55, Stewart Anderson 50, W. Drew 50, Lulu Miller 50, L. Goldsworthy 50.

GRADE III.

Scripture.

Class I.—D. McFaul 86, Minnie Robinson 83, D. MacKinnon 82, Allan Doig 81, Willie Davis 81, L. Canning 80.

Class II.—Doris Boyd 74, Alvin Ward 71, Gerald Wert 69, Helen McFaul 68, Gladys Massie 60.

GRADE II.

Arithmetic.

Honours.—Gertrude Morrison 99, John MacKenzie 98, Kenneth Falconer 95, Lily Belanger 94, Betty Clunie 94.

Class I.—Stanley Morrison 86, E. Jonase 77.

Class II.—John MacKinnon 67, Lois MacVicar 65.

Class III.—Peter Massie 53, Earl Rodgers 53.

Omitted in last week's report.—Gertrude Morrison 100 in Scripture, in Grade II.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thompson of Montreal, spent a couple of days in Brownsburg last week, visiting her brother Mr. Patrick Gilmour, who is suffering from a severe kick by a horse.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Doran and Children, of Pembroke, Ont., are spending a visit in Brownsburg, the guests of her mother, Mrs. Malcolm McLeod.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Hawkesbury defeated the local boys on Monday to the time of 5 to 0.

The Choir practice will be held on Saturday evening between 8 and 9 p.m.

Lachute visits St. Andrews n Wednesday evening when an excellent game is anticipated.

The Ladies' Aid will meet on Thursday afternoon, Feb. 5th., at the home of Mrs. H. W. McQuat.

The Misses Walsh left on Monday for Montreal where they will spend a few days visiting their friends.

The Seniors visited St. Scholastique and played a beautiful game, the result being a drawn game of 4 to 4.

On Friday last the Junior Hockey team played Brownsburg away, and suffered defeat after a very closely contested game, by seven to five.

Public Worship will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, Feb. 8th., at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Rev. J. Burgess will preach at both services.

The Literary Club met at the Manse on Monday evening last. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. B. N. Wales, on Feb. 15th. at 8 p.m.

Miss Margaret Taylor, of Vank-leek Hill, Ont., spent a few days in St. Andrews last week, visiting her friends Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McGregor.

The Misses Walsh entertained a party at High tea on Thursday evening, Jan. 29th., in honour of Miss Libby Walsh who is visiting St. Andrews for a few weeks. A very pleasant evening was passed with charades, Games, etc., Miss Yarker contributing not a little to the enjoyment of the evening with her recitations and versatility.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CON-SOLIDATED INT. SCHOOL

GRADE IX.

Algebra.

Agnes Rodger 72.

GRADE VIII.

Arithmetic.

Helen Perks 55, George Woods 55, Edna Thompson 52.

GRADE VII.

Agriculture.

Jean Brwn 73, Douglas Rodger 64, Lena Gates 64, Ernest Rodger 56, George Rodger 53, Gladys Hyde 50.

GRADE VI.

Agriculture.

Lois Perks 90, Archie Cowan 89, Willard Thompson 88, F. Thompson 80, Bessie Woods 77.

GRADE V.

Spelling & Dictation.

Hylda Shaw 93, William Gates 88, Elizabeth Wales 86, Lloyd Muir 84, Elsie Cowan 80, Ruth Doig 78.

GRADE IV.

French.

Edgar Hooker 84, A. Williams 82, Paul Doig 81, Gordon Bradley 77, M. Hamilton 69.

GRADE III.

Arithmetic.

Norman Bradley 89, J. Wales 88, Alice Hooker 85.

GRADE II.

Arithmetic.

Ernest Cowan 93, Lloyd Bradley 88, Ernest Gates 85, Lester Dorion 65, Phyllis Doig 53, B. Perks 52.



Selling—when roads are bad

"My sales always used to drop off in the early months of the year when the roads were bad and I could not travel. But not now!

"I find I can keep my sales up to the mark by calling customers by Long Distance.

"They like it—it saves me travelling expense—and I can do business with them in a fraction of the time it takes me when travelling."

Who could you sell today by Long Distance?



Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Here and There

Mineral production in Canada for 1924 is estimated at \$203,194,000, as compared with \$214,079,331 in the preceding year, according to a preliminary statement issued by the Department of Mines. Metallic minerals accounted for \$96,034,000 of the total, followed by fuels and other non-metallics with \$73,830,000, and structural materials and clay products with \$33,330,000.

The Port of Montreal created a new world record in 1924 for the amount of grain handled by any one port in any one year, namely, 165,139,396 bushels, while from January 1 to November 30 she handled 94,366,508 bushels more than her nearest competitor and 17,332,709 bushels more than the seven next busiest ports combined.

Described as the finest coastal vessel in the world, the "Princess Kathleen," recently launched by Lady Mount Stephen, widow of the late Lord Mount Stephen, a former president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, left Glasgow on January 15 on her ten thousand mile journey through the Panama canal to join the Canadian Pacific's fleet of coastal steamships plying the sea-board of British Columbia.

A historic pageant of some proportions is being planned by the Calgary exhibition board for this year, its object being to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the city by the old North-West Mounted Police in 1875. In the period which has since elapsed, Calgary has grown to be an extremely busy, modern city, having a population of 75,000. A stampede similar to those held in Calgary in previous years is also planned for this summer.

The itinerary of the "All Blacks," New Zealand's wonderful rugby team, hitherto unbeaten, in their tour of Canada, was announced by the Canadian Pacific recently. Landing at St. John, N.B., on January 21, from the company's steamship "Montclair," the team will proceed across the Dominion via Canadian Pacific lines. They will make short stays at Montreal, on February 1; Toronto, February 2; Niagara Falls, February 3; Calgary, February 6; Banff, February 7-9; Vancouver, February 10-21, and sail from San Francisco on the 25th. Calgary is giving them a ball and dance at the Palliser Hotel, they will take part in the Banff winter carnival, and will play teams from Vancouver and Victoria while on the coast.

Very heavy summer travel is anticipated by the Canadian Pacific Railway during 1925, especially to conventions on the Pacific coast of Canada and the United States. C. B. Foster, passenger traffic manager of the company, announced recently. Canadian and American railroads expect 150,000 persons to attend these conventions, some of which will be very large. At least thirty westward bound special trains, and as many eastward bound, will be provided by the Canadian Pacific to handle the delegates, Mr. Foster stated, and Banff and Lake Louise expect great seasons, as so many of the travellers will stop off at those famous mountain resorts. There will also be a very heavy movement to conventions in eastern Canada and the eastern United States.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

IT IS ORDERED TO THEOPHILE GANDON, industrial, formerly of the Town of Saint Jerome, district of Terrebonne, and now of unknown place, Defendant, to appear within one month at the Court House, in the Town of St. Jerome, in a case No. 568 of the Superior Court for the District of Terrebonne, in which case the REGENT KNITTING MILLS LIMITED, corporation having its principal place of business in the City and District of Montreal is Plaintiff.

Saint Jerome, February 3rd., 1925.
(Signed) GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary of the Superior Court.

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 8.12 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.

WEDDING BELLS.

Thomas E. L. Gauley and Elsie M. Tomalty both of Lachute, were united in matrimony on Saturday last, Jan. 31st. Miss Melissa Bates attended the bride and Mr. Clarence Neill the groom. The ceremony took place at the Methodist Parsonage. Rev. A. Mathews officiating. The happy couple will reside at their home in Lachute.

COMING EVENTS

St. Mungo's Tea Meeting.

The Annual Tea Meeting will take place in St. Mungo's Church, Cushing, on Friday evening, Feb. 6th. Good programme. Admission for Adults 50 cts., Children 25 cts.

Valentine Supper.

A supper under auspices of the W. M. S. will be held in the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church Hall, on Saturday, 14th. Feb. Supper served from 6 p.m. to 3 p.m. Music. Admission 25 cts.

WANT ADS.

They Bring Results.

FOR SALE.—HARDWOOD, in stove wood or Cord-wood length, can be delivered in 1 or 2 cord lots, or more. Apply to Maxwell and Mills, P. O. Box 161, Lachute.

AGENTS WANTED.

Start right now in the Watkins Business and make this year one of progress for you. 175 products which sell in every family. No failure possible if you are active. No experience needed. Exclusive territory.

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Professional Column

L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.
Advocate,
Telephone No. 60.

LACHUTE, P. QUE.

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.

Notary
Money to loan on security
Despositor of the late J. E. Valois,
notary's papers.

LACHUTE, P. QUE.

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Municipal, Provincial and Victory
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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 Banford's Store
Here Every Day.

Main Street, Lachute, Que.

DR. A. B. HALSEY.

VETERINARIAN
Carillon, P. Que.

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE.

Veterinary Surgeon
Provincial Veterinary Inspector.
Prompt and Efficient Service
is always ours.
Phone No. 9.

LACHUTE, P. QUE.

A Want Ad. in your local paper will achieve a purpose which no other means can accomplish. The results from our Want Ad. column have proved in the past that in the disposal of the purchase of a wide range of commodities or in the search for customer, tenant, or employee, a little advertising is effective.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

TRY OUR CHEESE!
Strong Coloured Canadian Cheese.
McLaren's Kraft Cheese.
Roefortque Cheese
Ingersoll Cream Cheese
Oka and Stilton Cheese
McLaren's Imperial Cream Cheese
W. D. McQUAT.

VOL. XL.

LACHUTE, QUE., FEBRUARY 13, 1925.

NO. 4.

A. & B. BATTERIES WET OR DRY.
1925 RADIO MAPS.

HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES GLASS & PUTTY.

SKATES, SKIS & CUTLERY.

AGATE & ALLUMINUM WARE.

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Founders and Machinists,

Lachute Mills.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE JAS. R. CLELAND.

It is with deep regret that we record the death of James R. Cleland, who, after a long illness, passed peacefully away to his eternal reward, at his home on Friday last, Feb. 6th.

The deceased was born in East Settlement in the year 1852, in which place he also made his home. He served in the St. Andrew's Troop of Cavalry during the Fenian Raid of 1870.

The funeral was attended by many sympathizing friends and neighbors. He is survived by his widow Mrs. J. R. Cleland, one son Albert on the farm in East Settlement, and his brother, Patrick of Dalesville.

Funeral of the Late MRS. GEO. COLBOURNE.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Geo. Colbourne on Sunday afternoon last bore ample testimony to the high esteem and respect in which the deceased lady was regarded by all with whom she was acquainted, for the Anglican Church at Brownsburg, where the burial service was held, was filled to capacity by a large and sympathetic gathering. The service, conducted by Rev. J. A. Lackey, was of a comforting and impressive nature. The floral tributes to the deceased were numerous and beautiful to behold, among which were wreaths sent from a distance, a number from neighbors who mourn the loss of a loving friend, and tribute from the Masonic Lodge, and from the D. C. Company at Brownsburg.

The pall bearers were Messrs. I. McFaul, H. Beckingham, H. Butler, Geo. Bourne, Jack Mason and Wm. Graham. Following the service, the remains were borne to Lachute Protestant Cemetery.

THE LATE GEO. M. CLARKE.

In the sudden death of Mr. George M. Clarke, at his home on Saturday morning last, Feb. 7th, the little community of Mount Maple loses one of its oldest residents. Deceased gentleman was 85 years of age when death claimed him, and had spent his whole life in Mount Maple, where he was loved and respected among his neighbors. Death came suddenly and unexpectedly, as Mr. Clarke had enjoyed comparatively good health till the last, until overcome it is thought, by an attack of heart failure.

Deceased was unmarried, and leaves to mourn his loss only two relatives, a nephew Mr. Walter McGregor, and a niece Miss Ellen McGregor, both of whom were residing with their uncle at the time of his death. The funeral took place on Monday last, service being conducted by Rev. Mr. Saunders. The remains were interred in the cemetery at Ogdensburg.

CRIMINAL INSANE ASYLUM

Old Ste. Scholastique Jail to Be Used

The old jail at Ste. Scholastique will be remodelled some time in the present year, and used as an asylum for the criminal insane, now in the various asylums in the province and for those who in future escape the penalty of their crimes because of their mental state. There will be special regulations governing the criminal insane asylum.

It has been felt for a long time that such an institution was necessary. The fact that criminals were allowed to mix with unfortunates who had committed no crime has always been believed to have had a bad effect on the innocent insane. The new institution will be under the control of the provincial secretary's department, as with the case of other asylums.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement — Prices Right

R. CRESWELL Registered.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. G. Mitchell spent last week in Montreal.

Mrs. R. McFaul was a visitor to Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hamilton spent Tuesday last in Montreal.

Mrs. J. E. Walker left on Tuesday for a visit to Detroit, Mich.

Mr. Frank Scott spent last week visiting A. O. Kerr at Lakefield.

Miss Edna McGregor, of Montreal, was a week-end visitor in town.

Miss Mildred Sherritt of Lakefield, was the guest last week of Mrs. H. Scott.

Mrs. Wm. Ball and Mrs. D. Beers were visitors to Montreal over the week-end.

Mr. Gordon McCullough, of Huntingdon, is the guest of his parents in Lachute.

Mr. Walter Burnett, of Montreal, is a guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Strong, of Shawbridge, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Scott.

Miss Stella Armstrong, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Stuart McFaul.

Mr. MacIlldowie, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Major and Mrs. G. G. Mitchell.

Mr. N. McNaughton, of Vancouver, is renewing old acquaintances in Lachute and vicinity.

Mr. Frank Arnold, of Grenville, was a visitor in town during the early part of this week.

The Misses Emma Davis and S. Scott were the week-end guests of Mrs. D. McKenzie, Staynerville.

Miss Annie McFaul, of Montreal, spent a short visit in town recently, the guest of Mrs. J. H. McFaul.

Mr. Frank Scott of the Provincial Bank Staff, has returned to his duties after a two weeks holiday.

Mr. Howard Duckwall, of Canada East, Ont., is visiting Mr. G. F. Rowe of the J. C. Wilson Company, for a few days.

Mrs. Dilorio accompanied by her little daughter, left on Wednesday for Renfrew, Ont., where she will spend a visit of some weeks.

Mr. R. Hamilton was in Montreal on Tuesday attending the funeral of his old-time friend Mr. Joseph R. Mackay, whose death occurred on Monday.

Miss Florence McGillivray, of Montreal, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McFaul, of Chute au Blondeau, were week-end guests of Mr. Jno. McGillivray.

While walking on Main Street last week, Miss Maggie Buchan had the misfortune to slip on the ice, and falling heavily, fractured her hip. Our hopes are for her speedy recovery to health.

The Ottawa-Montreal Power Company are proceeding with the erection of poles for conveyance of their power line through the town to Lachute Mills.

The many friends of Mr. W. M. Scott were pleased to see him driving recently in town, on his first venture outdoors, following the long confinement that was result of his accident early in the winter.

Miss Evelyn Hamilton is a visitor in town, prior to taking up her duties on the staff of the Shriners' Hospital in Montreal. Miss Lillian Hamilton of Montreal, was also a guest of her parents last week-end.

Mr. Geo. Dowher and his assistant Mr. D. Lepine, of the Wooster, Co., who have been doing some contracting at Ayers Ltd. this month for the installation of the Wooster Fire extinguishers in all the plant, left for Worcester, Mass., on Saturday last.

The mild spell of the past few days has proved a great relief to the intense cold weather of January. Yesterday a heavy rain did much to bring down the snow and made many seek the sewer vents in order to prevent themselves from being drowned out.

Among local members attending the Annual Meeting of the Presbyterian W. M. S., held last week in St. Gilles' Church, Montreal, were Mrs. Cottingham, Mrs. G. Clunie, Mrs. (Rev.) G. MacKinnon, Mrs. Dr. Mason, Mrs. A. McQuat, and Mrs. J. McGibbon.

Mr. Geo. McArthur left on Monday last, returning home to Huxley, Alta., after a pleasant visit of some weeks spent with friends and relatives in Lachute, Montreal, and vicinity. On his return he will pay a brief visit to Winnipeg and other points en route.

What about a trip to Europe this year? There are a number of very fine tours all mapped out, by which you may visit the principal cities of England, France, Belgium, Holland and Switzerland. The cost is very small in comparison with the pleasures afforded where everything is arranged for you without any trouble. All particulars made on application to J. S. Giles, C. P. R. and General Steamship Agent, Lachute. Phone 27. White for folders.

BUSY TERM AT KING'S BENCH

Paquette, McAllister and Carriere Case held over till next term.

The Court of King's Bench Municipal Assizes that commenced on the 16th. January was completed on Tuesday night before Judge Cousineau.

The most important cases tried were Napoleon Marinier, accused of arson, in setting fire to his own house for purpose of collecting insurance by which 55 houses were destroyed in Ste. Agathe. This trial occupied 3 days and Marinier was acquitted owing to the fact of no direct evidence.

A case of attempted murder against one Lucasse of St. Jerome last October. Found guilty and sentenced to four years in the penitentiary.

A case of burglary against one Desjardins of Terrebonne, for stealing truck from garage. Found guilty and sentenced to 23 months.

The case of Paquette, McAllister and Carriere, who were accused of conspiracy to rob the mail driver between Staynerville and Brownsburg took place on Monday and Tuesday it being the last case of the term.

Paquette turned Crown evidence and revealed to the jury the supposed plot that the accused had intended carrying out. The jury was a mixed one and failed to come to an agreement although in caucus until 9.30. The jurors were equally divided, six being for conviction and six for acquittal.

The prisoners were consequently allowed their freedom on bail and the trial held over until next term.

In all there were about 15 convictions on the cases heard with sentences ranging from four years to 1 month.

The Carillon Power Development.

Last Monday at St. Andrews a very successful meeting was held to consider the great power development on the Ottawa River at Carillon and Point Fortune. The chair was occupied by Mayor Geo. Rodgers and the meeting was addressed by the Honorable Henry Miles, M. L. A. Great interest was manifested throughout and full endorsement was accorded the project.

A similar meeting is being held in the Court House on Friday to which a general invitation is extended. The meeting is called for 8 o'clock and will be presided over by Mayor L. Legault with the Hon. Henry Miles, M. L. A. who will address the gathering. Everyone Welcome.

CHURCH NOTES.

Church of England services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Feb. 15th, as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m.

A service under auspices of the Presbyterian Church Association will be held in the Baptist Church, Lachute, on Sunday morning next, Feb. 15th, at 11 o'clock.

Presbyterian Church services will be held next Sunday, Feb. 15th, as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Upper Lachute at 11 a.m. and at Brownsburg 3 p.m. The minister will conduct the services in Lachute. Everyone is welcome.

Baptist Church services next Sunday will be conducted by Rev. P. A. McEwan as follows:—Brownsburg at 11 a.m., Dalesville at 3 p.m., and Lachute 7 p.m. Topic, "Three Little Girls—as links to a Great Salvation." All are welcome.

Methodist Church services on Sunday next will be conducted by the Pastor as follows:—Lachute 10.30, E. Settlement 2.30. Monthly musical Service at Brownsburg at 7 p.m. Subject The Life of David Livingstone in story and song. New and appropriate music by the Choir. A hearty invitation to all these services. Come and bring your friends.

COMING EVENTS

The Argenteuil Women's Institute will meet on Tuesday, Feb. 17th, at the home of Miss Ruth Todd. Response to Roll Call, "Mother's Duty."

A supper under auspices of the W. M. S. will be held in the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church Hall, on Saturday, 14th. Feb. Supper served from 6 p.m. to 8 p.m. Music. Admission 25 cents.

Friday, Feb. 20th, at 8 o'clock.

WHAT?

Grand Recital and Musical Concert Where? The Methodist Church, Lachute, Who? Mrs. Irene Mallory Bissell celebrated Elocutionist of Montreal who has delighted large audiences in Lachute on former occasions will give six numbers of humorous and classical pieces, interposed by vocal and instrumental music by local talent. See posters for complete program. Tickets on sale by members of the W. M. S.

A DANCE

In the Oddfellows' Hall, Lachute, on Friday evening, Feb. 13th., will be given by the Young People. All welcome.

A GRAND CONCERT

given under the auspices of the Brownsburg Presbyterian Choir, will be held on Friday Feb. 27th. Montreal talent. Further particulars next week.

Men's & Boys' Suits

We have a good stock all sizes of Men's and Boys' Suits.

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About the House

TEN COMMANDMENTS TO PARENTS.

Another school year is now in full swing. With all the enthusiasm and eagerness of a child, several thousand youngsters have begun their first or a new year of their school life. It often develops that this enthusiasm and interest in their school work becomes a strain that may tend to cause the child to be nervous and irritable, and eventually rob him of health and the enjoyment of his youth.

Dr. Park J. White, child specialist, says that the best cure for this nervousness is prevention, and gives these ten commandments to parents to help their children.

1. Be sure that the child is in good physical condition. Nervousness should be the last diagnosis made.
2. Never let the child hear you or anyone else talk about him.
3. Make few requests and have them obeyed, instead of many requests that are not followed up.
4. Remember that a child always knows more than the proudest parent thinks he does. Keep him occupied.
5. If you must worry about your child, don't let him see it. He looks to you for strength, not weakness.
6. Never say, "Boys will be boys." It covers too many sins.
7. Never hire anyone to do the actual bringing up of your child. Try to fit yourself for the task.
8. Enter into your child's fun just as much as into his discipline. Otherwise, you will scarcely know each other.
9. Know all about your child's teachers and his friends without seeming to interfere.
10. At the proper time, talk to your children—father to son, mother to daughter—of sex, as naturally as you would of digestion.

"Once a child has developed one or more of the great catalog of nervous symptoms," says this specialist, "the greatest hope of cure lies in correcting the physical trouble that may be responsible. Failing this, the child's environment must be changed, either by purging the house of nervous adults, by sending the child away for a visit, by providing new companions, by putting him in a new school if the old one has really been at fault, or by putting him in bed for a rest cure."

FOR LATE SEASON CANNING.

The following recipes are all a bit different, and will fill your shelves with delicious additions for winter menus. The recipes given all use the "garden's" last offerings, and may be made after the weather begins to get cooler.

Quince-Apple Preserves—Put six seeded raisins. Add one quart of

vinegar, two cups of brown sugar, one

teaspoon celery seed, and one tablespoon of salt. Cook for one hour, stirring occasionally to prevent sticking and burning. Pour into jars and seal.

Horseradish and Beet Relish—One pint of beets, cooked and chopped, one-half pint of grated horseradish root, one teaspoon of salt, one tablespoon of sugar, and two-thirds cup of vinegar. Pack in small jars.

Sweet Apple Pickles—For these, use small apples. Cut them in half and remove the core, but do not peel. Pack closely in a sterilized jar and fill with the following: To one quart of water add one and a half cups of dark brown syrup, a scant cup of vinegar, two or three sticks of cinnamon, broken up, and a tablespoon of whole cloves. Add just rubbers and screw the tops on as far as you can with the thumb and quince and three sweet apples through the food chopper. Boil the quince parings in enough water to make one quart after the parings have become tender. Drain off the juice and add two quarts of sugar. Boil until it is syrupy, then add the quince and apple pulp and cook slowly until it is as thick as jelly. Pour into jelly glasses, and when cool seal with melted paraffin.

Tomato and Apple Relish—Grind together twelve apples, six mangoes, six green tomatoes, and one pound of first finger. Sterilize in hot water bath for three-fourths of an hour.

A NEW GAME.

A new game, which always causes much amusement, is Funny Faces. All the outfit required to play it is a table, a lamp, a pencil, a sheet of paper ruled in two-inch squares, an old newspaper and two or more fun-loving persons. An umpire may be useful but is not strictly necessary, for the winner can be determined by written voting slips. If an umpire is to decide who is the winner, he should not know the numbers that belong to the players.

Numbers corresponding to the number of persons playing are written on slips of paper and passed in a hat. The umpire sits apart from the players, who do not call out their numbers.

Lay the sheet of paper on the table by the side of the lamp, crumple a piece of newspaper into a ball the size of a large marble, lay it at the side of a square near the lamp, so that the ball will cast a shadow in the centre of the square. Keep turning the ball, until it casts a shadow somewhat resembling a face. Outline the face with a pencil, add an eye, an ear, hair, a neck line, collar, or anything the player's fancy may suggest.

Anyone who has the faculty of putting in extra touches, so as to accentuate the outline of the face, can get some exceedingly laughable results. Each player signs his number under his drawing, together with a title.

The player who draws the most amusing or striking portrait and names it most aptly wins the first prize.

THE FAMILY POCKET-BOOK.

"With all my goods I thee endow,"
The marriage service ran,
That William blithely chanted;
And was made a happy man.

And he really thinks he meant it,
Long with "better and for worse."
But it's down in William's pocket
That you'll find the family purse.

He'd be very much insulted,
And he'd rant and rave and tear,
If you hinted that his helpmate
Really ought to have a share.

"Pay her wages like a servant
Hired to do her little task!
Everything I have is hers, sir!
All she has to do is—ask."

"And she has the butter money,
Buys what groceries she thinks best.
And I never think of asking
What she does with all the rest."

"All things else we have in common,
All is hers as well as mine."
But it's down in William's pocket
That those family dollars shine.

OATMEAL COOKIES.

Put rolled oats through the meat grinder until you have four cupfuls. To these add two cupfuls of flour, one cupful of white sugar, one cupful of shortening—either butter or pork dripping, not lard—one teaspoonful of salt, a small teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a cupful of warm water. Mix soft.

Have ready some dates, seeded and spread open. Roll out the dough, trim

the edges, then lay the dates over half the dough, turning the other half over the dates. Press firmly together with the rolling pin, cut cookies in any desired shapes and bake in a quick oven. They are delicious.

A GARDEN IN A MUFFIN PAN.

Has your faithful muffin pan sprung a leak and ceased to be oven-worthy? Those very holes are useful! And for a muffin tin garden there should be two or three small ones in each cup. Pound them in with a nail. Next paint the whole pan a dull green enamel. Place good soil suitable for nasturtiums in each cup. Plant several seeds to each cup and then watch them grow into a very decorative and new kind of "dish garden" for the living room.

SHRINE-STONE CLUE TO TOMB OF CHRIST

TRUE SITE OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE.

Discovery of Inscribed Rock Reveals Importance of Garden Tomb Near Jerusalem.

Important evidence of the theory that the Garden Tomb outside the Damascus Gate of Jerusalem was the real tomb of Christ has been brought to light by the discovery of an inscribed stone near the tomb's entrance.

Although the traditional site of the Holy Sepulchre is in the middle of Jerusalem where stands the Church of Constantine, the carving on this shrine-stone gives additional support to those archeologists who believe the Tomb of the Resurrection was outside the Holy City.

The stone attracted the attention of Miss Hussey, in charge of the Garden Tomb. After partly cleaning it, she reported her find to the British Government Department of Antiquities and a few days later it was examined by Prof. Brandenburg, a high authority on rock architecture in the Mediterranean. He identified the stone at once as "a shrine of the goddess Cybele, or Aphrodite (Venus), with the column and tree of Adonis or Attys beside it." He added that such shrines were found in temples of Venus. A more careful cleansing of the stone bore out his first impressions, more carving being revealed.

Dedicated Hallowed Spot.

Now, the Emperor Hadrian, in a deliberate effort to desecrate a spot sacred to his Christian subjects, is known to have erected a Temple of Venus on the site of the Tomb of the Resurrection in the course of his erection of a new Roman city on the ruins of Jerusalem about A.D. 135.

Outside the Garden Tomb are distinct traces of a large building, but definite proof of what the building was has been lacking.

Writing of the discovery of the stone in the Times, the Rev. C. C. Dobson says that those who view the tomb as the possible scene of the Resurrection have always regarded the traces as those of the Temple of Venus erected by Hadrian, but it was felt that further proofs of identification were needed.

The shrine-stone is a small one, measuring ten inches by seven inches. It lay buried in the soil in front of the rock-face containing the entrance to the Garden Tomb, and about thirty-five feet from the entrance itself.

The Garden Tomb lies in the slope of "the Skull Hill," just outside the Damascus Gate. Attention was first drawn to it by the late General Gordon a few years after its discovery in 1847. He had become convinced that the so-called Skull Hill was no other than the Hill of Calvary, and this conviction led to his seeking for and re-creating this tomb. Owing to the publicity thus given to it at the time, the tomb and surrounding ground were obtained by a German as a matter of speculation, and he offered it for sale for £2000. A strong committee was formed in England to purchase it.

Britain Preserves Tomb.

Ever since the tomb has been preserved together with the garden around it as possibly the most hallowed spot of Christendom, although the trustees have never dogmatized about it.

Some years later further remarkable discoveries were made. The ground adjoining proved to be an early Christian burial-ground, as one would expect to find near the Tomb of the Resurrection, and contained the ruins of an early church. In a vault adjoining the tomb two tombstones were unearthed bearing inscriptions to "Nonnus and Onesimus, deacons of the Church of the Resurrection," and "buried near my Lord," although the latter inscription, less legible than the other, has been questioned. But it should be added that those who support this tomb do not depend only on external evidences. They find in its form of construction many interesting features, some of them unique, bearing out and throwing light upon the details of the Bible story.

A Scotch Gift.

"Here, Annie, here's something for your birthday," announced an old Scotchman, handing his servant a cheque for five dollars, but with the signature line blank. "Keep it, an' on your next birthday I'll sign it."

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

The Book He Never Read.

Lady Currie, well known to English letters under her pen name of Violet Fane, told Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott, one of her American friends, an amusing incident of her life in Constantinople when her husband, Lord Currie, was ambassador to the Sublime Porte. She was a rapid and omnivorous reader, and Lord Currie often trusted her to read and report on books with which otherwise he would have had to make personal acquaintance. Much precious time was thus saved for a busy diplomat, and the task was entirely congenial to his competent unofficial reader. One day he handed her a new biography of the Sultan, Abdul Hamid, just published in England. A short time afterwards he asked her whether it was interesting.

"Yes," she answered, "but—" and just then some visitors of distinction were announced and she did not finish the sentence. That evening husband and wife dined with the Sultan. Conversation was more formal than entertaining and indeed flagger to a depressing degree. Lord Currie had a happy inspiration.

"Sire," he said, "an interesting book has just appeared about yourself!"

Lady Currie made a frantic effort to reach his foot under the table, but without success.

"Ah!" said the Sultan, "I should like to see that book!"

"You shall have my copy," the polite ambassador hastened to assure him. At their departure from the palace the Sultan's words in response to their leave-taking were a reminder: "I will send for the book in the morning."

When Lady Currie had her husband alone with her in the carriage she said to him between mirth and despair:

"The book you recommend to the Sultan opens with this sentence: 'A more loathsome toad than the Sultan Abdul Hamid I never saw!'"

When the Sultan's servant called next day he was informed with many messages of apology that the book could not be found. It was sent for, always vainly, several times afterwards; and the next time the ambassador had an audience the Sultan, clearly suspicious of something wrong, reproached him with duplicity. Lord Currie made what excuses he could, but he never produced the book, nor did Abdul, though he probably guessed he was not enthusiastically admired in Great Britain, ever learn there existed anywhere a mortal presuming enough to designate him a toad.

My Psalm.

I mourn no more my vanished years;
Beneath a tender rain,
An April rain of smiles and tears,
My heart is young again.

The west winds blow, and, singing low,
I hear the glad streams run;
The windows of my soul I throw
Wide open to the sun.

No longer forward nor behind
I look in hope or fear;
But, grateful, take the good I find,
The best of now and here.

I plough no more a desert land,
To harvest weed and tare;
The Manna dropping from God's hand
Rebukes my painful care.

I break my pilgrim staff—I lay
Aside the tolling oar;
The angel sought so far away
I welcome at my door.

—J. G. Whittier.

Light From Trees.

A French scientist has discovered a means of extracting and harnessing the electricity in trees. He connected a copper plate attached to a tree, and another plate buried in the earth, with a galvanometer, a delicate instrument which measures the strength of weak currents of electricity, and obtained a record of the current passing through the tree.

With three trees connected in the same way the power was increased, the experiment, with a like result, being continued until twenty trees were linked up in this fashion.

The scientist then placed two copper plates in the earth, about six feet apart, and with the current thus obtained lighted a small electric lamp.

Whether the idea can be extended to be commercially worth while has yet to be determined.

Imperceptible.

Here is something reminiscent of an evangelist speaking to an audience in London:

"Fifteen years ago," he said, "I was a tramp, disreputable, shabby, no account, worthless. What do you think has brought about this change?"

"And a hoarse voice from the gallery answered:

"What change?"

The vast collection of modern hymns contains much bad poetry and much dubious theology.—The Bishop of Durham.

Any time is a good time to start carrying out a good idea.

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THE CENTRE OF INTEREST

A Little Lesson in Living

I enjoyed a great privilege this Summer. I was allowed to sojourn for a part of my vacation with the artists' colony which every summer gathers on the Ox Bow of the Kalamazoo river, near Saugatuck, Michigan.

I want to pass on to you a little lesson in living which I learned while idling among the busily happy worshippers of beauty who spend their holiday working with brush and palette, amid the endlessly varying charms of light and shadow on the oak clad sand dunes and mirroring river surface.

One of my first friends was practicing his magic upon an easel canvas on the river bank. His subject was a little group of frame buildings—the Ox Bow studio—against a background of trees. The sun and shadow on the sloping roofs of red and on the green walls constituted the lure for his brush—or rather for his palette knife. He explained to me that he preferred the latter to any brush, and I marvelled as he spread his oily pigment, but-tering his canvas as I might butter toast, and evolving from this seemingly primitive process a wonder of harmony in line and color such as no mere toast butterer ever dreamed of achieving.

Between him and his subject stood another artist at another easel, and my friend had put him in his picture, at the edge of his canvas, looking out toward the edge and away from the group of studio buildings.

Presently came by a third member of the colony—one whose ability and attainment had given him the right to comment upon the work of others, and whose criticism was valued as that of the seeing eye and the understanding heart.

He stood for a moment watching the palette knife as it spread the color, strengthening a high light, deepening or subduing a shadow; and then he spoke:

"So you are trying to do what can't be done!" he said. It was said half-humorously, but with a kindly positiveness.

"But I think I can!" answered my friend.

"Yes," continued the critic. "We had a student at the Art Institute last year who thought it could. He took three months to learn he was mistaken."

My uninitiated mind became curious to know what was the impossible which my friend had undertaken to prove possible. I waited eagerly for the argument to disclose the cause of the controversy, unnamed as yet, but evidently understood by both.

"You cannot put a figure in your picture, on the edge of your canvas and looking out of it, and preserve its centre of interest. You are dissipating interest," said the critic.

"But this and this and this," replied my friend, indicating with his thumb the sweep of line, the massing of light and shadow in the composition of the picture, "all contribute to the interest centre, and I will tone down the figure a bit."

His defense was in reality an admission, and being a very wise man the critic knew it, so he spent no words in further argument.

"Very well," he concluded, "go on with your experiment; but it can't be done," and wandered off to speak words of wisdom to some other adventurer in the enchanted realm of Art.

Now being no artist myself, all of this might have meant little or nothing to me were it not for my habit of looking for the life lesson in such things.

But the making of a life in many ways like the making of a picture; and in this way as much as in any other—it is to be effective it must have a centre of interest, and everything must contribute to it. No life can be really beautiful without such a centre, and its beauty can never appeal and satisfy as it should if there be in it rivaling elements which divert and distract—figures looking out of the canvas as if there lay elsewhere an equally or more important interest.

Many lives are marred by failure to observe this fundamental principle. It is not that there may be only one beautiful thing, one worth while thing in life, but that there must be one thing which predominates, and to which all else that is lovely and worth while contributes interest and value;

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from which, in truth, all else in the picture derives its measure of charm and significance.

So as the artist must choose what he will have in his picture and what he will leave out, you, who would make a life, must choose. First, what is your centre of interest; then, what will contribute to it—so the picture, and so the life, is made.

And as I watched these artists, I noticed this—None of them was taking himself for the centre of interest, but everyone who showed any sign at all of painting good pictures was putting himself into his painting; expressing, and interpreting himself in terms of the world of beauty about him, in terms of the interest to be found in other forms and other faces.

And that is also a little lesson in living which I learned this Summer—a little lesson in beautiful living. For I found that as these artists had been making their pictures of beauty they had also been making personalities of wonderful charm.—S. J. Duncan-Clark in "Success."

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment



Two.
"Boss, when do I get my vacations?"
"Vacations? How many vacations do you get, huh?"
"Well I get one when I go off and another when you go."

True hail falls only in summer, and the hotter the weather the larger the hailstones.

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LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED TORONTO

For the Boys and Girls

BEHIND THE BAT.

It was a bright, cool afternoon in early September, when a dozen or more high school boys were gathered on Readville Common, eagerly discussing a subject which was interesting enough to make their eyes sparkle and their voices all chime in together as they talked.

"Now, hold on, fellows," said one of the tallest, raising his hand for silence. "We may as well do this business up squarely on the spot. I'll read the challenge if you'll all keep still."

The boys threw themselves on the ground, and in various easy attitudes prepared to listen.

Harry Hunter, the tall speaker, remained standing, and drawing a paper from his pocket, read as follows:

"Jamestown, Sept. 8, 1924.

"The Jamestown High School nine hereby challenge the Readville High School nine to a game of baseball, to be played on Readville Common, on the afternoon of September 13, at three o'clock."

"Next Saturday!" interjected one of the listeners.

"League rules to be followed."

Hiram Black.

"Capt. Jamestown B. B. Nine."

A chorus of cheers and cat-calls broke out immediately on the conclusion of the challenge; but Harry raised his hand once more.

"The question is: shall we accept? Those in favor say 'Aye!'"

A tremendous shout rent the air.

"Those opposed, 'No!'"

Dead silence.

"It is a vote. Now for positions and players."

It should be explained that Harry was the captain of the Readville Club; so there was no dispute as to his authority thus far.

When they came to choice for positions, however, there was a little more feeling. As to first, second and third base, the matter was easy enough. There were two fellows who played short-stop well, but they were warm friends, and each was ready to yield to the other.

Dick Manning was acknowledged to be the best pitcher in town, having a "drop twist" which he had gained by days of practice, at odd moments, behind his father's barn, and upon which he greatly prided himself in a modest way.

Up to this point, all went smoothly. "Now, as to catcher," said Harry. "I know it's a show place and I don't want to put myself forward. But it's an important game, and I think I understand Dick's delivery better than the rest of you. Rod Farnum is a tip-top behind the bat, I know; but—"

Harry hesitated as he saw Rodney look down and dig his heel into the ground, half sullenly.

Rodney was a graceful player, a strong hitter and swift thrower. His chief trouble was uncertainty. You couldn't depend either on his temper or his nerve in a closely-contested game. Harry knew this, and now endeavored to smooth over matters by suggesting that Rod should play centre field at first and come in for a change during the close of the game, if necessary.

Right and left fielders were easily appointed, and the boys seized their bats and balls for a couple of hours' practice.

Rod excused himself gruffly and wandered down by the river alone. He wanted catcher's position for that game, and felt defrauded by his captain.

All the girls from the institute would be sure to come and cluster around the infield, while the centre fielder would be stationed away off by himself, with, perhaps, not a single chance to win applause.

Rod's father was one of the wealthiest men in town, and the boy was used to having his own way.

Only yesterday a fine new catcher's mask had come up from the city. Of course, he had meant to lend it freely to the nine in all their games; but now he resolved he would say nothing about it. The old mask was nearly worn out, and if struck at certain points was sure to hurt the wearer.

If Harry Hunter was so particular about catching, he could wear the old thing, for all Rod cared.

Having gone so far as this, the unhappy boy suddenly hit upon another scheme to obtain his revenge. He stopped short and scowled darkly.

"I'll do it," he said to himself; then turned and walked homeward, meditating all the way on the surest means to accomplish his purpose.

It was no less than to bring about the defeat of his own companions. How he succeeded will be seen.

At two o'clock on Saturday afternoon, parties of young people, in twos and threes, began to stroll toward the common.

Already a number of players were on hand, engaged in vigorous practice, their jaunty uniforms showing prettily against the green, closely-cropped ball field.

The Jamestown nine wore blue stockings and gray suits; the "Readvilles," white, with red stockings.

The crowd increased. At about a quarter before three, two of the players, one from each nine, separated at a distance from the common, and came to it from different directions.

One of them was the captain of the "Jamestowns," a rough, black-eyed fellow, whom nobody liked, but who was a fine player. The other was Rodney Farnum.

Three o'clock arrived, and in presence of the umpire the two captains tossed up a cent. The "Readvilles" won the toss, and sent their opponents to the bat.

As the red stockings walked past them into the field, the Jamestown captain winked at Rod, who nodded slightly in return, blushing at the same time and glancing over his shoulder to see if he was observed.

"Play!" called the umpire.

Dick Manning drew himself up, looked carelessly about the field, then suddenly, with a swift movement, sent the white ball whizzing directly over the plate, about two feet from the ground.

"One strike!" shouted the umpire.

The Jamestown looked surprised, and before he had gathered himself for the next ball it was past him again and in the hands of Harry, who waited till the umpire called "Strike two!" and then ran up behind the bat, adjusting the old mask over his face.

The next two balls delivered were wide. The third was just right, and the Jamestown hit with all his force. It soared far up in the air, toward the centre-field.

"Rod! Rod Farnum!" cried Harry, as two or three of the fielders started for the ball.

Rodney ran, and stretched out his hands—a little awkwardly, his friends thought. The next moment the ball struck the ground six feet away, and the batter was safe on second base.

A prolonged "Oh-h-h!" came involuntarily from the crowd, and Rod returned with a sullen air to his station, after fielding the ball.

The game proceeded, and was contested hotly at every point. The visitors seemed possessed with but one ambition, and that was to knock the ball down to centre. Time and again it started in that direction, but stopped short, or went into the hands of one of the other fielders.

At last the ninth inning was reached. The score was a tie—eight to eight. "Jamestown" came to bat, and two men went out in quick succession, one on a foul fly, the other at first base. The third striker got the ball just where he wanted it, and sent it high up in Rod's direction.

Now, Rodney had already begun to repent of the treacherous part he was playing. Here was a chance to redeem himself. He made a desperate run backward for the ball, but tripped and fell just as it was coming to his hands. Again he heard that long note of dismay from his friend. The sound nerved him. Leaping to his feet, he darted after the ball like a deer, and, picking it up lightly, as it rolled, faced about. The runner was making the round of the bases, amid the shouts and jeers of the Jamestown people who had come to see the game.

Rodney gathered himself for a mighty effort, and drawing back his arm, threw the ball with all his strength. Harry was watching for it eagerly, with his foot on the home-plate. It seemed impossible that the ball could get there in time, and the Jamestowners cheered more lustily than ever as the blue stockings went flying along the baseline toward home; but still more swiftly came the ball, sent with unerring aim from Rod's far-away arm.

Just a wee fraction of a second before the runner reached the plate the ball settled into Harry's hands, which swung round like lightning, and Jamestown was out—score, eight to eight.

On coming in with his side for their last turn at the bat, Rod found himself all at once a hero.

"Never was such a throw seen on the grounds!" they said; and poor Rod hung his head, and answered not a word.

Harry made a good hit that carried him to second, where he seemed likely to be left, as the next two at the bat struck easy flies and went out. It was Rod's turn. Heretofore he had purposely struck out every time he came to the bat. Now his hands clenched the stick firmly, and he braced his feet as if he meant business. The crowd saw the slight movement and cheered to encourage him.

"Strike one!" called the umpire, as the ball flew over the plate a little higher than Rod wanted it. "Strike two!"

Still not just right. Rod waited calmly. The crowd was silent, and looked downcast. Suddenly they gave a wild cheer. Hats were flung into the air, and handkerchiefs waved.

Rodney had made a terrific hit, sending the ball far beyond the right fielder. In another moment Harry had reached home and scored the winning run—score, Readvilles, nine; Jamestown, eight.

—Willis Boyd Allen.



One on Dad.

Teacher—"What is the most important part of a penknife?"

Tommy—"I dunno."

Teacher—"What part does your father use most?"

Tommy—"The corkscrew!"

Tale and Tail.

"Now, boys," said the schoolmaster, "the word novelette means a short tale. You may now write in your copy-books a sentence containing the word."

A few minutes later he picked up Johnny Brown's effort, and read aloud: "Yesterday I saw a fox-terrier running down our street with a tin can tied to his novelette."



Better than the Pied Piper of Hamelin is Bertram Phillips, who goes down into history as the man who killed a million rats in a year in the British Isles, directing the warfare from his laboratory.

WRECKED ON A FLOE

There is no more thrilling incident recorded in the wonderful annals of Arctic exploration than the perilous voyage of Captain Hegemann and his crew on an ice floe, after the loss of their vessel among the ice off the east coast of Greenland. The hackneyed remark that "truth is stranger than fiction" received in that adventure of the hardy Germans a new and striking illustration; for the awful position of the two boys on a drifting floe, which forms one of the most exciting incidents of "The Land of the Mammoth," was more than realized by Captain Hegemann and his companions.

The vessel to which the heroes of that terrible adventure belonged was one of two which sailed from the Weser in the summer of 1869, for the purpose of exploring the northeast coast of Greenland.

On the 20th of July, while engaged in dangerous and intricate navigation among floating masses of ice near Wollaston Foreland, the two vessels became separated; and Captain Hegemann, after a vain attempt to push through the ice, with which he struggled incessantly for nine weeks, found himself on the 19th of September in Foster Bay, and distant from the shore twenty-four miles.

There the vessel became frozen in, and remained in that position until the 19th of October, when a strong northwesterly wind broke up the ice and pressed the floes upon the vessel with so much force that she was lifted up fourteen feet and thrown into open water, falling obliquely, however, upon a projecting mass of ice.

The strain which her timbers suffered in this position, combined with the previous shock, caused her to leak so much that Captain Hegemann had the masts cut away, in order to lessen the strain upon her hull; but, notwithstanding this relief and the efforts of the crew at the pumps, the water continued to rise in the hold and it soon became evident that she could not be saved. The boats and stores were placed upon a large floe, therefore, and the foundering of the vessel was awaited by the crew with grave looks, yet with calm reliance upon Providence.

On the 23rd, when the vessel had drifted with the ice to about ten miles south of the seventy-first parallel of latitude, and was within three miles of Liverpool Land, she went down.

The crew were on a large floe, in expectation of the event, and immediately proceeded to construct a wooden house and set up a flagstaff, from which the German flag was displayed in the hope that it would attract the attention of some vessel engaged in whaling or sealing.

But at that season the whalers are in harbor, or have sailed homeward, and, even if the disaster had occurred

earlier, the fogs and snowstorms of that latitude would have greatly diminished the chances of their being observed.

Snow fell heavily for several days, and drifted against their house until it rose to the roof; but this, strange as it may seem, helped to keep out the cold, and raise the temperature within. Indeed, it is a common practice with the crews of ice-bound vessels to bank up the snow around them for that purpose.

On clear days the unfortunates on the floe could see the land, but there are no Danish settlements eastward of Cape Farewell, that bleak and snow-capped promontory which terminates Greenland southward.

Bears and foxes were sometimes seen, but no human habitation, no anchored whaler, not even the canoe of an Esquimaux, met the anxious gaze of the fourteen men on the floe, directed daily toward the ice-girt shore.

By the end of December the floe had drifted with the current to the southward of Knight Bay. The new year was ushered in by a tremendous storm, and a succession of gales broke up the ice, rendering their position one of great danger. The floe upon which their house stood was an extensive one, however, and they still drifted slowly along the coast.

As the spring advanced, the floe became gradually reduced in extent by the breaking of large portions from its edge, until it measured only two hundred paces across, and it became evident that it might separate into two or more fragments at any moment, and perhaps plunge the house and its inmates into the water.

They abandoned the house, therefore, on the 7th of May, and took to their boats, being at that time only a few miles from Cape Farewell. Between the abandoned position on the drifting floe and the land, there interspersed, however, a considerable breadth of ice, presenting alternately ridges of rugged hummocks and deep snowdrifts.

Having rowed to this dreary ice field and landed upon it, they dragged their boats over it—an arduous and toilsome undertaking—and succeeded, on the 8th of June, in reaching the desolate island of Idlitlik, suffering from snow blindness and utterly exhausted.

After two days' rest, they resumed their weary tramp, and at the end of a week of severe toil and privation, reached a little bay beyond Cape Farewell, where a few houses, with marks of cultivation around them, clustered along the shore. This was the little Danish settlement of Frederichsthal, founded by those self-denying missionaries who have made their homes in that desolate spot for the purpose of converting the Esquimaux and affording the ministrations of religion to the Christian communities scattered along the southwest coast.

There are many little settlements of this kind along the west coast of Greenland, extending as far north as Upernivik, about seventy-four degrees north. They have all originated

BRIGHT BLOOMS FOR THE WINDOW

The culture of bulbs in pots for the decoration of the home is very simple. The few rules necessary to the successful flowering indoors of such subjects as hyacinths, daffodils, tulips, as also some of the lesser spring-blooming bulb, are easily followed by anyone.

The bulbs can be potted at any time now, and, if necessary, potting may extend until the latter part of November; but I always aim to have all bulbs in pots by the end of October.

For small bulbs, such as crocus, scilla and snowdrops, pots four inches in diameter are a useful size, depending upon the number of bulbs placed in each; for the larger bulbs, such as hyacinths, tulips and daffodils, those five to six inches are generally used.

Ordinary good garden soil that is not of too heavy a character is found suitable.

The smaller bulbs are covered with soil, but the tops of hyacinths, daffodils and tulips are usually exposed.

The earlier-flowering bulbs should be left where stored for five or six weeks, the remainder from eight to ten weeks. When they are first taken from storage they should be brought gradually to the light until the blanched tops attain a rich green color. Place them in a partially shaded window for a few days until the tops, which will be two or more inches high, have changed to a healthy green color, when

they are transferred to a sunny window.

In the window the pots should be turned every day to keep the leaves upright, for they naturally grow toward the light. Select the sunniest windows in a room where the temperature is not kept too high.

Hyacinths are perhaps the best of the Dutch bulbs for the novice to start with. Use five-inch pots for single bulbs and six-inch ones for three bulbs.

In potting daffodils the number of bulbs to place in each depends entirely upon the variety. Some kinds have quite large bulbs, others are small. Thus three to six may go in five-inch pots, placing them almost touching each other, and five to ten in pots of six inches diameter.

Tulip bulbs also vary somewhat in size, according to the variety, so that a five-inch pot will accommodate three to five, and a six-inch pot five to eight.

Crocuses, snowdrops and scillas are best planted in pans—that is shallow flower pots.

The cultivation of bulbs in bowls or other vessels without a drainage hole, using prepared fibre instead of soil, has become most popular and as the plants are in pleasing colored receptacles, they are more suitable for the decoration of the room. Special bowls as well as fibre can be purchased for the purpose and the entire operation is simplicity itself.

The Painter.

Our local painter always seemed afraid to go above a certain height.

And so our domes and steeples would have stayed unpainted, but each year there would alight

From off some train he'd ridden on the sky.

A painter tramp who limped and acted queer. And when he'd slung his ropes against the sky.

Like some lost voice among the spires, we'd hear

Him winging as he daubed his colors on.

So thin and clear we caught his every word.

He sang: I am a lark that greets the dawn

For, captive though it is, my soul's a bird.

But they who dealt with things, the trading men,

Bound by the narrow paths of their conceit,

Glibed to hear his wandering harlequin

Revealing thoughts their minds could never meet.

But one day on a high, unfriendly cope

He dared the wind and with a vicious laugh,

It whirled his sling and tugged a vital rope.

The main knot slipped, the song was cut in half.

Who mocked at him contented go their way—

Prisoners that blindly love their bars—

Firm roots embrace a mangled cage of clay,

A silver bird sings high among the stars.

—James S. Hearst.

A Sheaf of Sage Sentences.

The real trouble with a lot of people who do not find the world a wonderful place in which to live is that their eyes have never been opened to see it.

No man ever faced a darker shadow than that cast by his own figure when he stands with his back to the sun.

Noting how many different methods Nature has evolved for perpetuating life thru the scattered seed of tree and flower we find ourselves wondering whether the saying is true that there is only one right way for doing anything.

There is a great intellectual satisfaction in understanding a truth, but it may be questioned whether a truth is ever possessed until it has been felt.

Taking Ways.

She was a pretty city girl With a clever, taking way. He was a blushing country lad With lots of things to say.

Somehow she dropped her handkerchief; He picked it up—what harm! And after she had smiled good-by He missed his watch and charm.

—E. S. King.



Egg-actly!

Egg—"Boo hoo! I wish I wasn't such a coward!"

Onion—"How do you mean?"

Egg—"I've a streak of yellow in me!"

In the Sable game preserve, in South Africa, there are more than 3,000 lions, which do great damage to surrounding farms.

Chinchona trees, from which quinine is obtained, have been responsible for the saving of millions of lives in the East.

REG'AR FELLERS



I DIDN' KNOW YOU WUZ LEARNIN' GEORGE POP SAY YOU'RE HAVING AN AWFUL TIME KEEPING YOUR HEAD ABOVE WATER

Five Requisites of Success:

are ambition, ability, experience, opportunity and — capital.

If ambition beckons you to a business career, of what avail are ability, experience and opportunity without capital?

The one sure way to have capital when opportunity arrives is to start saving your money now. We will welcome your savings account however small.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832 J. R. Parris, Manager, Lachute. Branches at Brownsburg, Calumet, Grenville and St. Andrews East.

Robert McFaul

CANNED FRUITS and PRESERVES are never out of place in the domestic provision cupboard. It is comforting to know that, when emergency demands a hastily prepared meal, these tasty yet substantial dishes can be relied on to help you out of a difficulty.

BREAKFAST CEREALS are the recognised entrée in every home, and with all healthy Canadian appetites. Fortunately there is a wide range and variety of cereal foods, and no necessity for that "Sameness" which might otherwise deprive a health-giving food of its popular appeal.

The House of Quality. Main Street, Lachute.

Wishing to give all my attention to my Tailoring Business, I have disposed of my stock of Boots and Shoes, and will in future devote my time and attention to your requirements in Suits, Overcoats, Etc.

Made-to-order Suits my Specialty.

LOUIS GUILBAULT
Main Street, - Lachute.

THE JOLLIEST TIME OF THE YEAR

THE WINTER MONTHS and the trials of persistent cold weather are happily lightened by the Parties, Concerts, Dances, and social functions which are in vogue during this time of the year.

SMART CLOTHES are essential to a complete enjoyment of this dress-up season. We have stylish clothes, warm and serviceable, of designs and prices which will suit you admirably. Call and look over our patterns and materials.

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

20 p.c. Discount

on Semi-Ready Wear
SOME GRAND BARGAINS
in Made-to-Measure

Suits and Overcoats
Each Garment cut and tailored to your measure by expert Tailors. Select your Style and Pattern and we deliver on the dot.

W. G. Staniforth

Main Street,

Telephone 65.



The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

• FRIDAY, FEB. 13th., 1925.

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.

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

The practical value of radio for boosting business does not need to be hammered into business men: They know it already and are making extensive use of it. An instance of up-to-date radio advertising was given last Saturday when from Montreal (Station C. K. A. C.) the Canadian Manufacturers Ass'n. broadcasted, in English and French, speeches in connection with their "Buy It In Canada" campaign.

Enterprise, like virtue, is its own reward. The C. M. A. has made a slogan of "Buy It In Canada," and, as their press notice says:—"With the extensive use of radio throughout the province it is expected that the speeches to be broadcast will not only be received by people in cities and small villages, but by a very large number of farmers and country residents. See the point? I am sorry I did not hear the speeches. My radio set is out of order. (Anything that never was in, must be out.) But the fact that I did not hear the speeches provides me with an excellent opportunity of commenting upon them. It is a time-honoured privilege and an accepted custom to criticise a thing without bothering about mere details, especially if you think you know something about some of the people who are pulling the wires. Broad criticism, it is called, and usually made in that friendly manner which damns with faint praise.

The "Buy It In Canada" idea is great. The people in the cities and small villages, and the farmers and country residents will stop in their tracks at the first call of the patriotic rally. Fate, heredity, environment, individual choice, and the accident of birth have all conspired together to make the Canadian do his buying in Canada. It is much more convenient for him to do so than to rush off to foreign parts and end up in buying what he does not want. We may take it for granted that the most of us will buy it in Canada, when we can get it. So far the Canadian Manufacturers Association has a sympathetic audience, but the trouble begins after we have bought it and find that our good patriotic intentions of supporting home industries have been circumvented by the guileful salesman whose motto is "Sell It In Canada."

I picked up an article the other day which caused me to wonder how the average Canadian buyer can be expected to recognise Canadian products without making mistakes.

The article I refer to has an attractive label with a beaver on the trade mark and the word "Canadian" prominently shown across the top. At any counter in any store this label would satisfy anybody intent upon buying a Canadian production. It bears the comforting assurance of its origin, in these words, "Members of Canadian Manufacturers Association," but that legend is considerably discounted by the stated fact that the contents of the packet are specially prepared by an American Company in Boston, Mass., U.S.A. One might have imagined that an Association of Canadian Manufacturers would have been composed of Canadian Manufacturers. But when we discover a Boston Company advertising their Canadian Membership we see a new light, and the "Buy It In Canada" radio slogan assumes the aspect of a remarkably shrewd advertisement for "Canadian" goods manufactured elsewhere.

The ordinary purchaser, the person who goes into a store with his hand in his pocket, buys many things which are not of Canadian origin. He asks for Fry's Cocoa or Pink Pills and he gets them without any strategic effort on the part of the manufacturers. He buys these, and other articles, knowing perfectly well that they are of English or U.S. American origin. It is a bona fide transaction without camouflage or substitution. He knows what he wants, and gets it, without the protective care of any association. Now, what he requires, on the other hand, is protection against getting what he does not want without knowing it, and manufacturers and sellers ought to combine in that direction.

"Buy It In Canada" does not cover the point. We do buy all that is sold to us, in Canada. That is where the confusion arises. We go to buy something we want and the storekeeper or merchant sells us what he has to sell, or as it frequently happens, something he prefers to sell because he gets more out of it. Then

when we get home with our purchase we discover the words "Made in Japan," or "Made in Germany" stuck in some obscure place on the goods or on the packet, where they can be easily hidden or scratched out. I do not believe that the average Canadian purchaser prefers to buy foreign goods, but I do believe that the average salesman sells them because it is worth his while to do so.

A purchaser would be content with a Canadian production if it were offered to him without comment, in the way foreign goods are. If he prefers a Sheffield razor, or English Cocoa, or Virginia tobacco (with an English name) manufactured in Canada, he gets these things when he asks for them because the astute vendor understands his preference, or as some would call it, his prejudice, but in the other ninety-seven times that he buys things Canadian products would be good enough for him, if the seller chose!

It is not the consumer that the manufacturers should stuff with facts and figures over the radio when he is trying to get a brass band on to his set; the salesman is the key to the situation: Get him patriotically interested, either by purchase or subsidy, and the whole problem will solve itself.

THE LINKMAN.

THE END OF THE WORLD.

"It seems that the small group of fanatics who expected the end of the world last Friday have the event postponed for another week. It seems too bad that people will be so deluded, when the Scripture which they profess to follow, declares plainly that no one knows the day and hour of the Lord's coming," says Evangelist Thurber, who predicted last week that the time-setters would be disappointed. He says that the Seven Last Plagues and the Battle of Armageddon must come before the end of the world. From some of the late articles by British statesmen, it is apparent that they are anxious over the situation in the Far East, so perhaps Armageddon is not so far off as many wish it were.

The meetings in McArthur's Hall will continue for the rest of this month at least, and the evangelists promise some interesting discourses.

LAKEFIELD.

Mrs. Wm. Evans spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mr. G. L. Rodgers entertained the young people of Lakefield, Friday evening last. A large number were present and a very enjoyable time was spent dancing and playing games until the small hours of the morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Rogers of Morin Heights, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Rogers Sunday last.

Miss M. Sherritt, has returned home, after spending a few days visiting friends in Lachute.

Guests of Mrs. Wm. Evans Sunday evening last, were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Foster, the Misses Foster, Mr. W. Copeland, W. Sherritt, and Miss Ruby Walker.

Special Church Notice.

There will (D.V.), be a service in Trinity Church on Sunday, February 15th., at 2.30 p.m., instead of the usual morning service.

The Service in St. John's Church Shrewsbury, will be held (D.V.) at 10.30 a.m., on Sunday, Feb. 15th.

CUSHING.

Miss Alice Davidson left for Montreal on Monday evening, for a few weeks' visit to friends and relatives in the city.

Miss Helena Dobbie returned home Saturday evening from a week's visit to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnston, of East Hawkesbury, on Sunday last.

Mr. A. Gray, of Hawkesbury, was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. L. M. Gaston on Friday last.

The Misses Smith, of Montreal, also Sgt. Major Holmes of Montreal, and Master Ronald Botten, of Ottawa, were guests of the C. C. Club, on Saturday evening last.

Miss Marion Knox, of North River, spent the week-end as guest of Miss Francis Douglass.

We regret to note among recent deaths those of some old residents of Cushing. Mrs. John Byrne, of Grenville was sister to Mr. D. Byrne, of Cushing, and also Mr. Wm. Cushing, of Vancouver, who was born in Cushing and spent his boyhood days in this place.

ARUNDEL.

The Church services, on Sunday next, 15th. inst., will be as follows:—

ANGELICAN-Grace Church, Arundel 10.30 a.m., Rockway 2.30 p.m., Weir 7 p.m., S. School, Grace Church 2.30. 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.

The Girls' Branch of the W. A. will meet at Grace Church Rectory, on Saturday afternoon, 14th inst., at 2 o'clock.

Don't forget the Play, "The Adventures of Grandpa," in Staniforth's Hall, on the evening of St. Valentine's Day, 14th inst. All those who attend are assured of a very enjoyable time.

The weather, for the past five days has been truly Springlike: the thermometer reaching 49 and rain falling quite heavily at times. Fully one half of the snow has disappeared and some of the hills, facing south, are quite bare.

Special Prices

on

DALYTE ELECTRIC GLOBES,
ELECTRIC IRONS
ELECTRIC TOASTERS
CHILDREN'S SLEIGHS
HORSE BLANKETS



PHONE
NO. 66

"Have them Delivered"

W. D. McOUAT

Successor to G. L. Meikle & Co.,
PHONE 66

Third Week, Back-to-the-Bible Meetings.

GOD'S REMEDY FOR

Anarchy and Crime

The only way to put an end to Present-day Lawlessness. Will the Churches prescribe this Remedy? Subject, SUNDAY, FEB. 15.

The Asiatic Tiger

Will Chinese soldiers conquer, and Japanese officers rule, the whole world? Lloyd-George's significant utterance on "The Fate of Civilization." The Bible prediction of East vs. West. Subject, MONDAY, FEB. 16.

The Christian Sabbath

Why Hundreds of Thousands of Christians observe the Seventh Day as the Sabbath. WEDNESDAY, FEB. 18.

\$1,000 Offer

fore one Bible Text. Bring your Bible—your chance at easy money. Offer open to both Ministers and Laymen.

Particulars, THURSDAY, FEB. 19.

McARTHUR'S HALL, LACHUTE.

Song Service, 7.30. Meeting at 8 p.m.

Question Box always open. Come, and bring your Bible. Free literature is given at each meeting, or may be had by addressing E. W. THURBER, Box 211, Lachute.

Watch for interesting announcement next week.

Painkiller IN WINTER

APPLY IT FOR

SORE THROAT
BRUISES

FROST BITES
SPRAINS

THE ONLY GENUINE IS PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER

Large and Select Stock of
SHOES

Specially attractive line of
Ladies'—at \$1.98 (greatly reduced)
New Stock of
"STRIDER" Ladies' & Gents' Footwear
"Stitch-Down" and fancy shoes for children

H. M. Lavigne, - Lachute Mills

198 J.

That is the Phone to connect

G.-J. Charland

THE COUNTY DRUG STORE



GUESSING

Will never be a substitute for knowledge and accuracy. Too many people have guessed themselves into trouble—or a coffin.

Guessing in a Drug Store is an invitation to juggle with the lives of others.

Expert knowledge obviates guessing at our Store. We do not guess that we are right—

We know we are Right.

DOES YOUR POULTRY PAY, OR DOES IT COST YOU MONEY?

New Booklet Issued by Bank of Montreal tells how loss may be Converted into Profit.

"Take the poultry money out of a farm community, and the country town merchants would wonder what had happened to their business."

This is one of the many striking statements in a booklet, "Poultry for the Farm and Home," just issued by the Bank of Montreal for free distribution from its various branches.

The facts put forward in this booklet, illustrated by scores of actual photographs, indicate that in many cases the same amount of effort on the part of those who keep poultry could be made to produce much more money than is now being produced. Also by actual demonstration, the booklet shows that a flock of poultry may be producing little beyond the cost of upkeep, or be an actual loss.

The booklet brings to mind the many welcome dollars which farmers' wives earn for household expenses and little family luxuries by means of their poultry. It gives information as to the enormous amount of investigation into successful poultry methods by poultry experts and Experimental Farms all over this continent—information which has shown beyond all doubt that poultry keeping can be made an important and profitable branch of farm business, even when carried out on a modest scale.

For the guidance of farmers and their wives, the finding of these experts has been put into plain language in this book, together with photographs of every phase of the subject, showing what is right and what is wrong.

IT IS PROFIT, AND PROFIT ONLY THAT COUNTS

A farm census in the United States recently showed that in a single year chickens and eggs sold by the farmers there brought \$1,048,000,000, or 39 per cent of the total value of all live stock products. This illustrates what is being done by the constantly-improving methods of poultry keeping. An experiment at the Experimental Farm at Guelph, Ont., so the booklet states, showed that one method of feeding poultry produced a handsome profit, while another method produced a loss. It will be seen, therefore, how important it is for poultry keepers to know exactly what they are doing, and why. After all, it is profit, and profit only, that counts. This booklet tells just what to do to produce profit from poultry—the breeds to keep, the way to house them, the method of culling, the feed to give, the manner of preventing diseases and destroying parasites, how to test eggs and market them—in fact, everything essential that a poultry-keeper should know, put in language and pictures that anybody can understand.

The booklet is of the same practical character as the one issued by the Bank last year on "The Cow, the Mother of Prosperity," many thousands of which were distributed in all parts of Canada. The Bank's interest in the general welfare of the farming community is now further shown by the arrangement it has made for the printing of a special Canadian edition of this poultry booklet, which was originally prepared by the Agricultural Extension Department of the International Harvester Company. Copies may be obtained free of charge from the local branch of the Bank of Montreal.

INFLUENCE—Cont'd.

For a child will do as the Mother does; And the track that she leaves behind, If it be firm and clear and straight, The feet of your child will find, It will tread in its Mother's steps and say, "I am right, for this was my Mother's way."

How many Mothers remember when their first innocent little child was put into their arms, the good resolutions they made,—that never by word or deed would they do anything to sully that tender life entrusted to them? What plans are made in all sincerity for the upbringing of that child? Is not every baby the best as every Mother has it? And yet how soon with the trials and turmoils of life are these plans forgotten. Even in infancy, a Mother's influence is taking effect in these little lives, and is the greatest factor in forming their character.

Babyhood so soon passes into Childhood and on into Youth; and it is at this time when every boy and girl wants an ideal,—someone whose footsteps they can try to follow. And if Mother fails them when her loving guidance is needed to carry them over all the snares and pitfalls they have to encounter,—if she is not a wise Counsellor and friend,—what are our boys and girls to do? Who else can lead them in the straight and narrow path, if a Mother's influence cannot?

Teach your children of a Saviour who is walking step by step with them, and knows every secret of their hearts. One who is infinitely kind and loving, and who will give them strength to overcome any weakness that is leading them into Sin.

Are you making home attractive for your boys and girls? No plant can grow in uncongenial surroundings, and no mind can develop in a cold and critical atmosphere. How are we to get the best out of our children unless we love and trust them? Love begets love, and young people will respond in unexpected ways to the confidence we repose in them. Encourage them to bring their friends home; take an interest in their pursuits; have them constantly under your supervision, and in years to come your influence for good will follow them, and make them good Christian citizens in deed, as well as in name.

Z. L. C.

OUR PERSONAL ATTENTION to the individual requirements of our customers has acquainted us with the respective tastes and fancies of our purchasers—an attribute through which our business has gained a reputation for satisfactory and courteous service at all times.

Fresh meats, choice vegetables, canned goods and provisions. Phone No. 186.

Jos. Speight Meat Market

MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE.

The COMMANDMENTS of HEALTH

I pledge myself to

1. Breathe fresh air at work or play
2. To stay in the open air as much as possible
3. Sleep with windows open
4. Breathe through the nose, not through the mouth
5. Take a bath at least once a week
6. Breathe deeply at all times
7. Keep clothing clean and in good condition
8. Keep clean surroundings, at home, work, or play
9. Brush teeth twice a day, but particularly at night before retiring
10. Not spit on the floor
11. Use individual drinking cup or glass
12. Wash hands before meals and after leaving w.c.
13. Avoid doubtful food
14. Avoid unsafe drinking water (especially in country)

The campaign against Tuberculosis is NOT a campaign against the tubercular. To those unfortunately afflicted every help and encouragement are offered.



THE campaign against Tuberculosis and Infantile Mortality must become a *personal* one. Every man, woman and child must do their part. Learn what Tuberculosis is. Learn how to eliminate its causes, how to fight them. And **FIGHT!**

Tuberculosis is not a disease to be ashamed of, but it must be checked. What others have done, we in the Province of Quebec can also do.

We must not let Tuberculosis dismay or disarm us. It is NOT hereditary. It is contagious; therefore, it is avoidable.

TUBERCULOSIS is caused by a special microbe (called Koch's bacillus), so small that it can be observed only with a microscope. While best known as a lung disease, it also attacks the bones, glands, intestines, articulations, throat and other parts of the body.

The microbes thrive by millions in the sputum of tubercular people. Their thoughtless spitting, coughing, or sneezing is the greatest source of contagion. To spit on the floor is to endanger the lives of others.

This malignant microbe, however, cannot successfully attack vigorous, healthy people. Improper living, improper habits, improper food, lower the vitality. And, when we are in a weakened condition, the ever-present microbe settles and thrives in whatever part of the body it attacks. That is the beginning of Tuberculosis.

The first rule, therefore, to prevent and check this disease is to **KEEP HEALTHY!**

In the panel above are simple Commandments of Health. Cut them out. Keep them before you, where you can see them every day. Obey them.

Be your own Health Inspector. Become the self-appointed Health Officer in your Family. Read these rules at least once a week to every member of the family circle. See that they are memorized by all. See that they are observed.

And the same preventive rules that will check Tuberculosis will also cut down Infant Mortality.

Join in the fight. Enlist the support of all within your sphere of influence.

The Provincial Bureau of Health has prepared a variety of printed matter dealing with health measures to detect and prevent tuberculosis, to reduce infantile mortality. These will be mailed on request. If you wish to distribute these in quantity, write the Director, Provincial Bureau of Health, Parliament Buildings, Quebec City, P.Q.



Issued by the Provincial Bureau of Health
By Authority of the Provincial Secretary, Quebec

ST ANDREWS EAST.

Choir practice in the Church Hall on Sunday evening at 8 p.m.

The "Light Bearers" meet at the home of Miss Hibbard on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The Literary Club will meet at the home of Mrs. B. N. Wales on Monday next at 8 o'clock p.m.

Public Worship will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, Feb. 15th, at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. The pastor Rev. J. Burgess will preach at both services.

The local hockey team administered a crushing defeat to Lachute last week on their home ice to the tune of 13 to 2. The sting however was taken out somewhat, when Lachute proved victors, at home, by 5 to 4 after extra time was played.

Mrs. Snowden and Mrs. J. Burgess attended the W. M. S. Presbyterian Convention in St. Giles' Church, Outremont on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CON. SOLIDATED INT. SCHOOL

GRADE IX.

History. Agnes Rodger 84, Clarence Brown 63, Margaret Rodger 56, A. Bryerton 50.

GRADE VIII.

Grammar. George Woods 77, Edna Thompson 69, Helen Taylor 55.

GRADE VII.

Grammar. Ruth Bradley 61, George Rodger 58, Jean Brown 57, Lena Gates 55, Ernest Rodger 50.

GRADE VI.

History. Lois Perks 82, F. Thompson 82, Bessie Woods 82, W. Thompson 60, Archie Cowan 50.

Grade V.

Geography. Elizabeth Wales 91, Hylda Shaw 70, William Gates 64, Lloyd Muir 59.

GRADE IV.

Geography. Edgar Hooker 90, Paul Doig 69, M. Hamilton 61, Audrey Williams 56, Gordon Bradley 58.

GRADE III.

Grammar. J. Wales 92, Norman Bradley 85, Alice Hooker 81.

GRADE II.

Grammar. Lloyd Bradley 73, Beatrice Perks 64, Ernest Gates 63, C. Hooker 61.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

IT IS ORDERED to THEOPHILE GANDON Industrial, formerly of the Town of Saint Jerome, district of Terrebonne, and now of unknown place, Defendant, to appear within one month at the Court House, in the Town of St. Jerome, in a case No. 593 of the Superior Court for the District of Terrebonne, in which case the REGENT KNITTING MILLS LIMITED, corporation having its principal place of business in the City and District of Montreal, is Plaintiff.
Saint Jerome, February 3rd, 1923.
(Signed) GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary of the Superior Court.
13-2-2.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

MARVELLOUS BRAINS OF AN OCEAN LINER

MATHEMATICS TAKES SHIP ACROSS THE SEA.

Modern Science Enables Liner to Run to Schedule Like Railway Train.

How does a liner find her way across the sea? Put that question to a hundred persons, and ninety-nine of them will be able to answer it only by some such hazy generality as:

"Why, the captain takes her, of course."

As a matter of fact, though the responsibility rests with him, the actual work is done largely by other people.

To get an insight into how the thing is done one must pay a visit to the navigating-bridge of an Atlantic liner. Anybody privileged to do that gets a veritable peep into Wonderland. Ranged there is such a bewildering variety of apparatus, and everything is so utterly different from what one has pictured it to be.

Dials of one sort or another are so numerous that the place looks more like a clockmaker's shop than part of a ship. Signal controls, chronometers, fire alarms, compasses, submarine sound detectors, etc., abound on every hand.

This bridge is the "brain" of a liner, the seat of the intelligence that directs her movements.

When Time Is Money.

When Columbus set forth to ginger up the Old World by discovering America he had very few navigational aids to help him, and such as he did have were crude. He read time with an hour-glass and judged the speed of his ship by dropping pieces of wood over her side.

Such rudimentary methods would not do now that liners must run to a schedule like railway-trains, no matter what the weather may be, and a few hours' delay on the trip may cost the owners thousands of dollars. Consequently, science has been impressed into the service of the navigator very extensively.

In a vessel like the Aquitania the navigating-bridge is "housed in" so that it resembles a big room. All the

In addition to the ordinary magnetic compasses, which are liable to error, liners now carry gyroscopic compasses which make no error at all so long as the electric motor which runs them is kept going.

No Risks Run.

Although the bridge staff is supposed to see everything, and as a fact misses very little, in order to make assurance doubly sure a look-out is posted in the "crow's-nest" at the masthead. This man has to report by telephone or bell signal all that he sees from his lofty eyrie.

The ship's daily run is measured by a patent log, an ingenious piece of mechanism that is towed astern, and whenever the vessel approaches land soundings are taken with a special machine. No risks are run. No matter how frequently the ship may visit a particular port, all the navigation work is performed as cautiously as if she were entering it for the first time.

About six different means are employed for "fixing" the ship's position when she is in sight of land. "Direction finding" wireless is the latest device employed for that purpose. By means of it a ship can learn her whereabouts in foggy weather and thus keep in safe channels.

Immortal Piggy.

One of the earliest modern monuments ever erected to a bird was in Utah, Salt Lake City, many years ago, in gratitude to seagulls, which stayed a locust plague. Since then there have been several other strange memorials to birds and beasts.

One of the most costly monuments ever erected to an animal is that set up in the dog cemetery at Asnières, France, to a favorite dog of Princess Lobanoff de Rostoff. This monument cost \$20,000.

In the Town Hall at Luneberg is a glass case containing a shrivelled ham, which bears this inscription in letters of gold:

"Passer-by, behold here the mortal remains of the pig which gained for itself imperishable glory by the discovery of the salt springs of Luneberg."

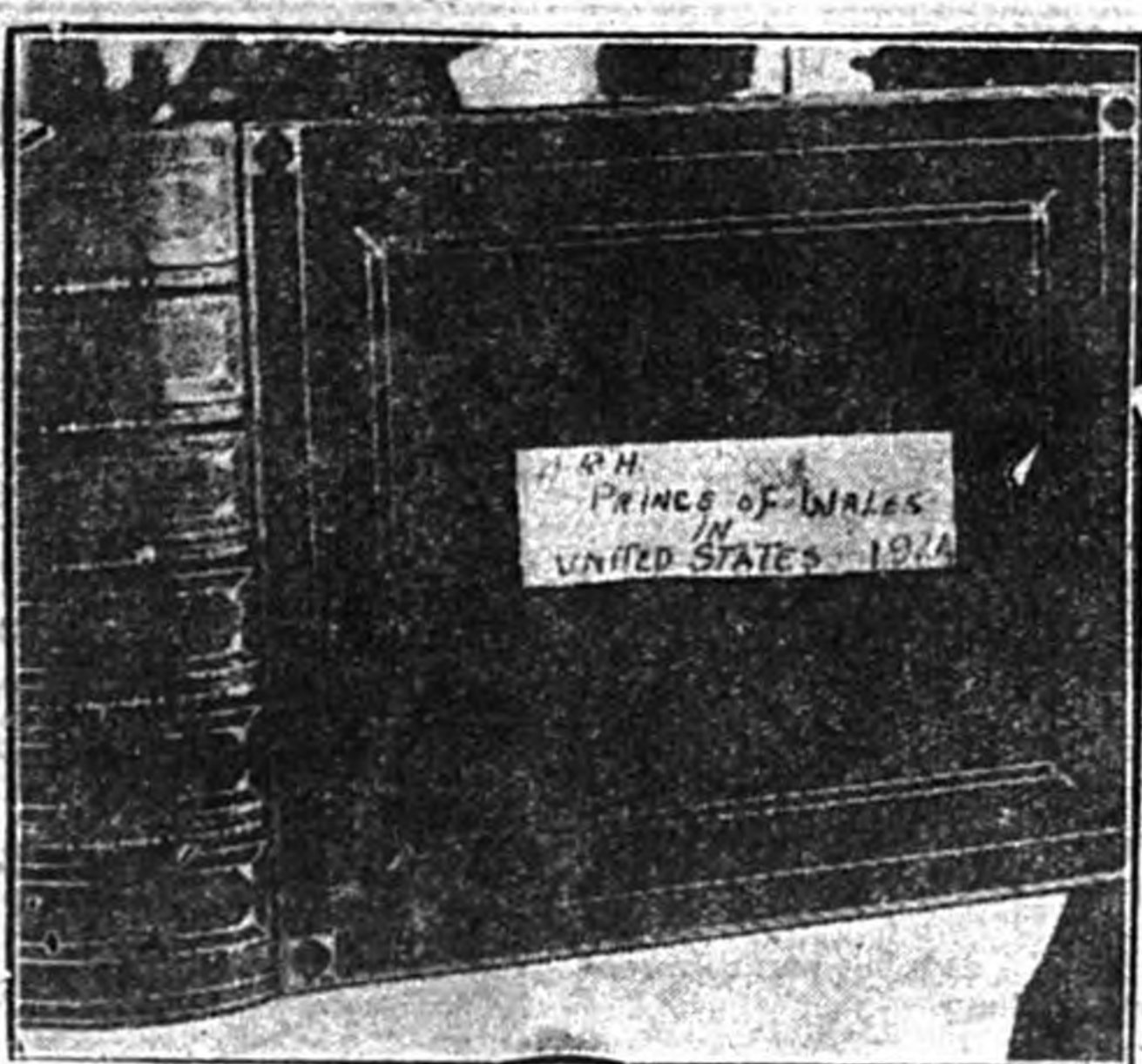
Does He "Short-Circuit"?

He—"Here comes a friend of mine. He's a human dynamo."

She—"Really?"

He—"Yes, everything he has on is charged."

The wise man gets a lot of free instruction from fools.



This scrap book, containing clippings relative to the Prince of Wales' second visit to the United States, is being sent to London so H.R.H. can refresh his memory of the good times he had there.

WONDERS IN THE VEGETABLE WORLD

MAN IS DEPENDENT UPON PLANT LIFE.

List of Remarkable Trees Long Enough to Fill a Book With Their Names Alone.

One of the interesting phases in the study of botany is to notice how wonderfully adapted are all the plants to the wants of the inhabitants of the localities in which they are found. This is especially remarkable in the South, that produces so many curious fruits that are sent North. They not only are delicacies, but often are the actual necessities of life, and a single plant frequently provides a number of different articles, without which there would be much discomfort, if not suffering.

The pineapple is peculiarly adapted to the hot climate in which it is grown. It requires only a sandy soil, yet still produces the so-called fruit that is rich, cool and juicy, a natural restorative to the inhabitants.

It is a very common mistake to consider that pineapples grow on trees, but they do not, and, stranger yet, it can scarcely be called a fruit at all. It is called pineapple simply from its resemblance to a pine cone, and came first from South America, having now been introduced into nearly every portion of the world.

It is a biennial plant, resembling the aloe, the grass-shaped leaves branching out and forming a crown, in the center of which rises a stem, rarely over three and a half feet high, the upper portion being covered with groups of flowers.

As the pineapple ripens, the flower cluster becomes greatly enlarged, and permeated with a rich, juicy fluid, and assumes the pineapple shape, being not a fruit in the strict botanical sense of the word, but a fruit flower, or, better, a collective fruit that still displays all the parts of the flower, as the stem, the calyx, corolla and stamens, though all so changed as to be hardly recognized. The leaves of the pineapple plant are generally armed with sharp spines, that point away from the fruit in every direction, and afford it great protection from man and beast.

The Useful Coconut.

In the same localities is found the coconut. With us it is a luxury, but in many countries it is almost a necessity to the poor native. From the beautiful blossom of the palm he obtains a rich green, something like our cabbage, and from the unripe fruit a cool drink that is as refreshing as water.

From the ripe fruit the white, nutritious substance is taken and used as food, and the water that it now contains, and called milk, is extremely refreshing. By making an incision into the base of the flowers, a clear, white fluid pours out, from which a good palm wine is made. By exposing this to the sun, they obtain vinegar, and by distillation brandy is obtained.

From the sap of the palm a fine grade of sugar is made, in which the natives preserve fruits in dishes made from the shell of the coconut.

The husks are woven into mats for screens, beds, hammocks, caulking material and various articles, while the great leaves of the palm are used to thatch huts, for sails to boats, ropes and cord.

From the fresh kernel of the coconut is extracted an oil that the natives burn in a lamp made from the shell, or use it as an article of food in a variety of ways.

In some of the islands of the Malay Archipelago and neighboring countries the coconut husk is obtained in a curious manner. An enormous crab is found there that lives on the fruit, climbing the trees and tearing them off, either hurling them down or breaking them by tearing off the husk and then beating them against the rocks with its huge claws.

The husk that the crabs take from the fruit they carry to their holes at the foot of the trees and make a bed of it, and knowing this, the Malays

visit and rob the crabs once or twice a year, using the husk to weave into mats. So it will be seen that the coconut is of great importance to many persons.

Famous Date Palm.

In Arabia, Africa and Persia, we find another valuable palm—the date, and deprived of it, the Arabs and Egyptians would fare poorly, indeed. In the Sahara alone, forty-six different varieties are known, and so valued are they that the government imposes a tax upon each tree, which is quite an item, when it is considered that there are nearly three million trees, each bearing, perhaps, four hundred and fifty pounds of dates.

Like the cocoa, the date palm also produces wine, starch, sugar, vinegar or material for building, and in very way is a source of blessing to the poor inhabitants.

The famous coquina palm of Chili produces a fine molasses.

From the Brazilian passata is obtained the street broom material exported to every part of the world where streets are kept clean. In the bread fruit the natives obtain an excellent article of food.

The tree is large, attaining a height of fifty or sixty feet, and in the Pacific, the fruit is used as we use bread, the tree, in fact, being the baker of the Islanders.

If a tree produces bread, so-called, we should not be surprised to find one that gives milk, and such a one was discovered by Baron Van Humboldt in South America. It was called the palo de vaca by the natives, or "cow tree," and when the bark was pierced the sap that looked and tasted like milk ran out in a clear stream, forming a delicious and nutritious food.

The tree is a variety of evergreen very common in the higher regions of Venezuela, and the milk not only looks like that of the cow, but tastes like it, and the discovery was considered so valuable that attempts have been made to transplant it, though without success.

Traveller's Tree.

Equally remarkable is the Traveller's tree of Madagascar. It somewhat resembles the banana, but grows taller, the leaves extending upward, arranging themselves in a graceful fan shape, the entire group resembling a gigantic fan forty feet in the air, formed of twenty-four or five leaves, each ten or twelve feet long.

It is called the Traveller's tree, as it takes the place of springs or wells, and in the driest times, when all the pools and springs are exhausted, produces an abundant supply of clear cool water. This is obtained by cutting a hole or piercing the base of the leaf where it joins the tree, upon which a stream of water will flow that equals that of any spring—a welcome supply to the weary traveler.

It is also called the builder's tree, as houses are made of it and watertight roofs from the leaves, the smaller ones of which are used as cloth for clothes and for various purposes.

The list of wonderful trees is so long.

The Automobile

A PROBLEM IN CLOSE PARKING EASILY SOLVED.

Every one who parks a car at night in a congested district knows that it does not always stay just where he puts it. People who are looking for a parking place often release the brakes of parked cars and push them forward or backward to make room for their own.

One night, on coming from the theatre, I found my car close up to the curb and other cars scarcely a foot away front and back. I figured that if I could get the rear wheel six inches from the curb, I could wriggle out of the tight place, so I put my jack under the differential house in the center of the rear axle, jacked the car up several inches, and pushed it sideways.

This gave me the desired clearance between wheel and curb, but to make sure, I repeated the operation. This gave me enough opportunity to go backward and forward and soon I was on my way home. Otherwise I should have had to wait for the owners of other cars to get theirs out first. The same principle of jacking up the rear end and pushing it around helped me later to turn my car around on a

dangerous narrow road when I saw I could go no farther.—D. S. B.

WASHING THE CAR.

A good way to use a sponge in washing a car is to make a hole partially through the center of the sponge and in this hole insert the hose nozzle. Turn on the water and it will be forced through the sponge in all directions. This will keep the sponge quite free from embedded dirt and dust because it is automatically cleaned from the inside. In using a sponge in this manner, it can either be held in place with the hand or tied in place with a string.

After the dirt and dust have been sponged from the car, rinse with clear water and later dry with a large chamois skin. This will give an unspotted finish.

A large sponge is very useful in washing the car and it is best if separate sponges are used—one for the body, and one for the wheels and chassis. The wheels and chassis carry more dust and grit and there is danger of scratching the body finish if a sponge is used for scrubbing this portion of the car after it has been used on the wheels and chassis.

New Zealand's Land Costly, Though Population Is Scanty.

Race and sentiment combine to make the people of New Zealand the most essentially British community in the empire, and the problem of increasing the scanty population of the dominion is clearly one of vital importance, writes "The London Times."

There seems to be little doubt that New Zealand's source of wealth and prosperity is fundamentally based upon her agricultural and pastoral industries, the development of which must consequently be her chief concern. An article by Major General Mauchoppe paid tribute to the flourishing industries—dairy, frozen mutton and wool. He pointed out that the value of farm products exported in 1923 was, roughly speaking, twice that of the exports of 1913. Last year New Zealand supplied England with one-half of the total imports of frozen mutton and lamb, while in 1922 the value of the wool clip increased by £2,000,000 in the twelve months and reached a total of 10,000,000 sterling.

These are notable figures for a population of fewer than 1,500,000 souls, but their increase in the future by the aid of new settlers from overseas, is a difficult and delicate problem. The best lands of the dominion have long ago been sold, and where good land remains available its price is abnormally high.



Two Famous Japanese Images to be Repaired of Injuries.

Two of the world's most famous religious images, damaged by the great earthquake of last September, are soon to be repaired, says a Tokio despatch. These are the Buddha, which has stood in Ueno Park, Tokio, since 1695, and the Daibutsu of Kamakura.

The earthquake rocked the Kamakura Daibutsu, which stands forty-nine feet high, weighs 450 tons and was cast in 1252, from its foundations, set it nearly a foot forward and caused large cracks in its head of curly hair and its benign cheeks. The Minister of Education, Dr. Okada, has announced that he will spend 20,000 yen for resetting the great image.

The Ueno Buddha fared even worse than its Kamakura prototype. The force of the shock actually decapitated the image. Artists of Tokio have undertaken the restoration of the Buddha by recasting the entire image. The cost of this work is estimated at 100,000 yen.

Refuge in Silence.

Mrs. Scrubs, whose highly colored imagination was well known in her neighborhood, was called as a witness in a damage suit.

"The evidence which you will give to the court shall be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth," said the clerk.

"Yes," quavered Mrs. Scrubs, now thoroughly frightened and unable to think of one word of the story she had resolved to tell—a story in which she was the heroine.

"Well," asked the judge, "what have you got to say about the case?"

"Well, Judge," she replied, "with the limitations I've just had put on me, I don't thing I've anything at all to say!"



Lighting the sky at night for miles around, this gas well, six miles south of Irma, in the Wainwright oil field, has been burning for over three weeks.

officers who do duty on it are able to get from their living quarters to the bridge without going out of doors at all.

So much work of all sorts, including social duties, falls upon the captain of a liner that he cannot always be on the bridge, though that is popularly assumed to be his permanent station. Every day at noon, however, he sets the ship's course for the ensuing twenty-four hours. Two or three times during the twenty-four he "eyes" her position himself—that is he ascertains by means of "observations" whereabouts on the ocean she is. But the actual navigation he delegates largely to the senior officer on watch.

Voyages Made on "Mata."

There are always two officers on duty on the navigation-bridge. The senior of them is responsible for keeping the vessel on her course. This has previously been "marked off" on the chart, and the officer has to follow it. When he gives his orders to the quartermaster at the steering-wheel the quartermaster repeats them as he obeys them. This is done to ensure that the orders have been correctly understood.

Once at least during his watch the senior officer has to take "observations" with his sextant by either the sun or the stars. All these records are entered in the log-book so that they can be used as a basis for "dead reckoning" should fog or misty weather come on.

Watch-keeping officers also have to do a lot of "figuring." They are constantly "working out" some calculation or other. In fact, it is mathematics that takes a liner safely across the "herring pond."

In the equipment of the navigating-bridge is a set of three very costly chronometers that tell the time exactly and are not affected by climate changes.

Then, in the chart-room, which is really a part of the bridge, is fixed a range of meteorological instruments that have to be closely watched, as each one of them has its special function in connection with the navigation of the ship.

Nature's Creed.

A Little Rhyme to Remember.

I have listened to the wisdom of philosopher and sage,
I have marked their labored efforts to explain,
I have pondered over their theories writ on many a printed page,
And a lot of them appeared to me in vain.

I have studied creeds and dogmas 'til confusion seized my mind,
And my soul has cried for guidance in the night;
I have followed many leaders who, alas, as I were blind,
And were groping, as I groped, to reach the light.

But with human voices silent and their guessing all forgot,
And with Nature's book alone before my eyes,
'Mid these oak-clad hills about me, in this wild, secluded spot,
Where the rippled river mirrors changing skies.

There is one thing past all doubting, and on this my heart can rest,
Past all doubting, full of wonder for my soul—
That the thoughts of God are beauty, and the works of God are best,
And the ways of God seek beauty as their goal!

—S. J. Duncan-Clark in "Success."



Get to Know Him, No Doubt.
Mary—"I hope you got to know that fellow you were so crazy to meet?"
Maud (shortly)—"I married him."
A Mean Trick to Play on a New Cop.



Zaghlul Pasha, who has been called the strong man and the stormy petrel of Egyptian politics, and now that country's prime minister, arrived with his wife and suite on a visit to England, the other day.

RED ROSE

COFFEE

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

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON
Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

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

The infant is a delicate organism and answers readily to any adverse influence exerted upon it; therefore, it is necessary to ensure a high standard of health by removing such adverse influence. Poverty of parents is a most important factor for evil in this connection. In all our large cities at the present time, the nurses and workers in Child Welfare are handicapped by the shortage of houses, the overcrowded state of those that exist, and, in many cases, the unsanitary dwellings that are necessarily allowed to be inhabited because there is no accommodation for their inhabitants if these dwellings were closed. The provision of additional housing accommodation is most urgent, but this problem in too many instances is not tackled with the vigor which its urgency demands.

Among the causes of infantile deaths, the following are the most important: climate, season, housing, alcohol, venereal disease, diet, poverty and employment. From these primary causes, two others stand out forcibly:

1. Want of knowledge.
 2. Want of character.
- Infants die from lack of knowledge on the part of the mother or father or of others who have personal supervision of them, but they also die from the ignorance of the statesmen, the legislator and the municipal councillor. Infants, however, die from the selfishness of the same individuals, both in their private and in their public capacities.

It is much easier to acquire and disseminate that knowledge of mothercraft which is necessary for the saving of infant life, than to impart that spirit of self-sacrifice and unselfishness which is necessary if this knowledge is to be put into operation. It is, for instance, far easier to make a mother understand that breast-feeding affords her infant the best chance of survival than it is to induce her to make the necessary sacrifice of pleasure or remunerative employment which are often involved in this maternal duty is attended to. Again, it may be quite easy to make our municipal authorities understand that bad housing conditions, overcrowding, tuberculosis, and bad scavenging of the streets are never associated with a low infant mortality and a high standard of health, but it is quite another thing to induce them to incur the risks and unpopularity which the carrying out of the indicated reforms would entail. A want of appreciation of these essentially human elements in the problems explains many of the failures of otherwise admirably designed schemes of Welfare Work. In some cases, efforts to reform have unexpectedly met with most encouraging success, owing again to the magnetic influence of some commanding personality who has succeeded in compelling society to make the necessary sacrifice, whether personal or communal, for attaining the desired end.

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.

There's Money in Oil—Even Castor Oil.

Eleanor, who is six years old, had for the sum of ten cents consented to take the despised medicine prescribed during a slight illness. A few days later her brother asked her to help pick up cornucobs. She was reluctant, but when he offered her a cent a basket she went gleefully to work.

It was slow work, however; she found that the basket held a prodigious number of cobs. With growing indignation she persevered until the basket was piled high. Then she stood erect with wrathful countenance.

"I'll not pick up another cob, Fred Allen!" she said crisply. "I just want you to know I can make more money taking castor oil!"

Little Girl (used to long sermons): "What a very short sermon the new curate gave, Mummy! I suppose he doesn't know much about it?"



He—"Why do you prefer Jack to me?"

She—"Well, he always sends me a bushel of kisses when he writes, and you only give me a little peck."

You may not be to blame for being mediocre, but you are to blame if you put forth only mediocre effort.

Victories that come without having had to be fought and won are nothing to brag about.

The fellow who works by the clock is not worth the price of a cheap watch.

The finest peal of bells in the world is being cast at Croydon, England, for Mr. John D. Rockefeller, the world's wealthiest man. A special tower is being built in New York to hold them.

EASY TRICKS

No. 337

Where Is It?



This is a simplified form of the famous three-card monte trick.

The pack is divided into three heaps, each being placed faced down on the table. On one of these heaps the performer places the Ace of Hearts, face down. He then moves the heaps around, insisting that no matter how carefully the spectators watch, they will lose track of the pack which has the Ace on the top. After he has moved the packs around sufficiently, he asks a spectator to indicate which pack has the Ace on the top. The spectator makes his choice. The performer lifts the top card. It is not the Ace!

In this trick the magician's standby is used in a somewhat unusual manner. The card displayed as the Ace has behind it another card. If the two cards are slightly bent and are held with the thumb at one side and the fingers at the other, no one will suspect that the Ace is anything but what it seems to be. However, when the Ace is seemingly on top of the pack, there is another card on top of it—and the remainder of the trick becomes a very simple matter.

(Clip this out and paste it, with other of the series, in a scrapbook.)

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 dispirited 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.

In Praise of Candles.

"Dark, these times, is blinding bright,"
Old godmother nodding says,
"But earth grew wise by candlelight."

Candle, candle burning clear
On the nursery window sill,
Not a goblin dared come near.

Candles on a frosty cake
Gleaming, gleaming, tipped with gold,
Seven for one little sake.

Candles, glancing up the stair,
Flicker, flicker every night;
Haloo on the children's hair.

Candle shining starry bright
Through the casement on the dusk—
"Hearts came home by candlelight."

Candle flame on every floor
Blessing linted, hall and hearth
When the bride came in the door.

Candles mellowing ancient pages
Slowly, turned, old song and story
Of the half-forgotten ages.

Candles comforting the gloom
When the last dim shadow fell,
Kind as angels in the room.

"Ay, godmother nods, 'the night
Flashes like a jewel now—
But life was sweet by candlelight.'"
—Nancy Byrd Turner in Youth's Companion.

Why They Smiled.

Stumps was shaving himself when he made a slight cut on the end of his nose. He called to his wife for sticking plaster, and was told to look in her sewing basket. At the office everyone who entered his sanctum smiled. Considerably annoyed, he asked his partner if there was anything wrong with his appearance.

"I should say there is," was the reply. "What's on your nose?"
"Sticking plaster."

"No! It is the label from a spool of cotton, and it says, 'Warranted 300 yards.'"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.



PRINCE OF WALES IN WEST

H.R.H. the Prince of Wales greeted on his arrival at Winnipeg, where the special Canadian National train carrying the royal party made its first stop en route. Left to right in the group are: A. E. Warren, General Manager, Western Region, C.N.R.; H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, and Mayor S. J. Farmer, who extended a hearty welcome to Winnipeg. Below is shown the special Canadian National train bringing the royal visitor to his Alberta ranch.—C.N.R. Photos.



In 1975.

"When did the family feud start?"
"Years ago, when his bootlegging grandfather sold my grandfather wood alcohol."

She—"I can remember every important date in history."

He—"Between Antony and Cleopatra and dates like those, you mean?"

Trees.

The maple is for tables, spread
With golden-cristed, kindly bread;
It sends the sirup that can bring
The resurrection of the Spring.

The oak—that's for men's yokes and
carbs,
Faith and harrows and their hearts.

The fir tree is the roving tree,
And wears great sails across the sea.

The apple is the heaven's gate;
The rains of life on poplars wait.

But houses where we love and dine
Are grown and sanctified in pine,
And over all our joys is hung
The music that its boughs have sung.

—Robert P. Tristram Coffin.

Mechanical Arm Tests Stockings.

Tradition demands that miladi, when she buys hose, shall run her hand and forearm into the stocking, stretching the garment over the rack thus provided, for the purpose of verifying its structural integrity—which is another way of saying that until she has looked it over she isn't sure that the stocking is free from runs and similar flaws.

But the shopkeeper isn't particularly pleased by this technique of examining, since it is apt to result in damage or soiling. So there is now offered a mechanical arm for the purpose, and one which possesses a marked additional advantage. It is built in the form of an extremely long electric light tube, and the stocking goes right on it, over the light. One then doesn't have to hold it up against daylight for examination—the light shines right through the stocking and greatly facilitates the work of the inspecting eye.

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

During a severe thunderstorm in the Baltic Sea, seagulls were observed flying about with small blue electric flames on their beaks, and at the tips of their tails and wings.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

If moths get into your carpet, treat it as follows. Put in a pail half a gallon of boiling water and a quarter of a pound of rock ammonio. Then take a large square of flannel and put it in the pail, leaving the ends hanging over the sides. Pick up the dry ends and wring the flannel. Place on the carpet and iron dry with a very hot iron. Go all over the carpet like this and no moths' eggs will come to life.

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. Casier 2423, Montreal.

HOME STUDY

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

"Obey" in the Marriage Ceremony.

The courting day had passed pleasantly. In due course Pat proposed.

"Bridget, me darlint, will yez marry me?"

"Sure, Pat," replied the girl, "and who else did ye think I would marry?" Pat kissed her rapturously.

"There's only one point, Pat, dear," she said, "I can never agree to say the word 'obey' in the marriage ceremony."

"Oh, don't worry about that trifle, me darlint," replied Pat. "Say anything you like. It won't make a bit of difference at all, at all, if you only do what you're told."

Strong Nerves

Pure organic phosphate, known to most druggists as Bitro-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 EYES
IRRITATED BY
SUN, WIND, DUST & CINDERS
RECOMMENDED & SOLD BY DRUGGISTS & OPTICIANS
WRITE FOR FREE EYE CARE BOOK, MURINE'S SO-RELIABLE

Rheumatism

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



Use Cuticura Soap Daily

Bathe 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 Soap Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura," P.O. Box 5415, Montreal, Que. Sample Ointment Free by Mail. Address U.S. Depot: "Cuticura," P.O. Box 5415, 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, 543 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?

ISSUE No. 45—24.

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

Canadians Make Pilgrimage to Holy City



St. Peter's, Rome.

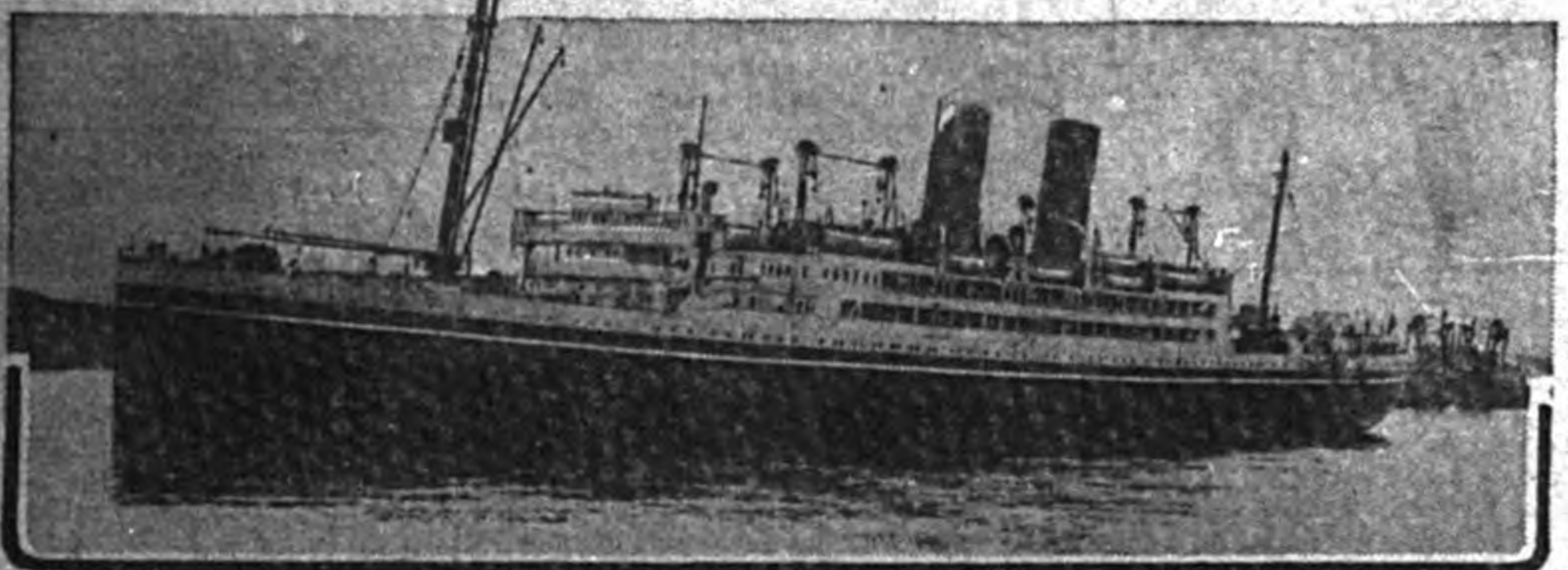
Canadian response to the Papal Bull promulgating the "Holy Year Universal Jubilee" is, according to reports of transportation companies operating between this continent and Europe, assuming unexpected proportions. Canadian Pacific officials report that applications for accommodation on the "S.S. Minnedosa", chartered by the Hone Tours Incorporated to carry Holy Year pilgrims to Bordeaux this summer, are steadily pouring in from all over Canada and the United States and that the Canadian contingent will be accompanied by many distinguished members of the episcopate, clergy and religious orders. His Eminence Cardinal Louis-Nazaire Bégin, of Quebec, has signified his intention of sailing on the Minnedosa as have several other high dignitaries of the Church in Canada.

The opening rites of Holy Year have already been performed and the Papal Bull, formally announcing its commencement and inviting Catholics the world over to assemble in Rome has been issued. The purposes of the Great Jubilee as set forth in the Papal Bull are to live the year in expiation of sin, and peace through the unity of all charity. The opportunities to preside Pentecostal ceremonies afforded them by His Pius XI, are powerful factors in many to visit the Holy City.

His Eminence Cardinal Bégin who will head the Canadian Pilgrimage to Rome, leaving Montreal and Quebec on May 8 next on board the Minnedosa.

Quebec on May 8th next, one of the first sailings from the St. Lawrence season for Bordeaux where the pilgrims will disembark and continue their journey by rail, stopping at Lourdes, Carcassonne, Marseilles, Nice and Genoa en-route to Rome. This vessel has accommodation for seven hundred passengers and in view of the special low rate quoted for the tour, it is expected that the Minnedosa will carry a capacity passenger list.

Although born in Lévis, Quebec, in 1840, Cardinal Bégin is well known in Rome as it was there in 1865, that the present head of the Roman Catholic church in Canada was ordained to the priesthood. In 1898 he was created bishop of Chicoutimi and, in another three years, Archbishop of Cyrene and coadjutor of His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau. In 1894 he took over the administration of the diocese of Quebec, being elevated to the Cardinalate in 1914.



Canadian Pacific S.S. Minnedosa which will carry pilgrims from Canada in May.

DOMINION FINANCIAL CORPORATION, LIMITED.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Board of Directors of this company have declared a dividend of 2%, for the quarter ending January 31st, 1926, payable March 1st, 1926. C. MORRISON, Treasurer. Montreal, January 31st, 1926. 6-3-4.

MISS M. V. SLATER

Jewelry Store
Main Street, Lachute.
Watches and Clocks
Silverware & French Ivory.
Waterman's Fountain Pens.
Watch, Clock & Jewelry Repairs

EUROPE VIA WHITE STAR DOMINION LINE

Portland-Halifax (next day) L'pool
Doric Feb. 23 Winif'd'n Feb. 28
Regina Mar. 7 Rpr. 4
Canada Mar. 21 Apr. 18
N.Y. - Queenstown - Liverpool
Doric Feb. 21 Apr. 25
Cedric Feb. 28 Mar. 28 May 30
Baltic Mar. 7 Apr. 4 May 2
Celtic Mar. 14 Apr. 11 May 16
Adriatic Apr. 18 May 23 June 20
N.Y. - Cherbourg Southampton
Olympic Feb. 14 Mar. 7 Mar. 28
Homerid Apr. 4 Apr. 25 May 16
Majestic May 2 May 23 June 13
RED STAR LINE
N.Y. - Plymouth Cherbourg-Antwerp
Zeeland Feb. 26 Apr. 9 May 7
Pittsburgh Mar. 12 Apr. 16 May 21
ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE
N.Y. - Cherbourg - London
Minnewaska Feb. 14 Mar. 14 Apr. 25
Minnetonka Feb. 28 Mar. 28 May 9
PANAMA PACIFIC LINE
N.Y. - Havana - Panama Canal - Califa.
Manchuria Feb. 12 Mongolia Feb. 26
Call, Phone or write
J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

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 8.12 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 bear the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

Algebra.
Honours.—C. Gagnon 100, E. Todd 100, B. Rodgers 98, H. Kettyle, E. Murray 91, E. Mathews 91.
Class I.—H. Smellie 89, G. Miles 83, E. Campbell 78, H. Rodger 76.
Class II.—A. Macdonald 67, Perry Cooke, H. Calder 66, G. Gilmour 63.
Class III.—N. Boyd, G. McQuat 58 E. Thomson 56, L. Somerville 55.

GRADE X.

Eng. Literature.
Honours.—Carl Gordon 97, Kenneth MacGibbon 92.
Class I.—Ena Black 87, Ethel McQuat 85, Wallace Wilson 84, Christie Robertson 82, Henry Miles 78, Ethel Doig 78, Marjorie MacKinnon 77, M. Cruise 76.

GRADE IX.

Latin.
Honours.—A. Kelly 95, N. MacGregor 93, D. Morrison 92, G. Golpin 91.
Class I.—E. MacGibbon 78, Nathan Jacobson 77, M. Bain, V. Murdoch 76, H. Doig 75, L. Thompson, Iona Westgate 75.
Class II.—E. McCoy 74, N. Hay 73 Erma Morrison, G. Smith 72, Milton Dawson, M. Yelland 70, R. Jones 69, E. Scott 67, S. Scott 66, K. Bennett 65, S. MacVicar 61, B. Scott 61, M. Clifford 61, L. McCullough 61, Violet Paul 60.
Class III.—F. Armstrong 58, R. Leishman 57, E. MacKimmie 57, R. Elliott 56, E. Cruise 53, G. Rodger 52, W. Stanforth 50.

GRADE VIII.

Composition.
Honours.—Alma Boa 94, A. Whinfield 94, Jas. Yelland 93, H. Hutchinson 92, Roy Cruise 92, Hugh MacGregor 92, Gordon McQuat 90, Jas. Logan 90.
Class I.—Lloyd Cruise 88, Olive Riddell 88, Doris Prophet 87, M. Bates 86, Hazel Evans 86, Lois Cooke 85, Laura Noble 82, Bertha Curran 81, Christina Vliet 81, Ruth Macdonald 80, Dorina Laurin 77, E. Middleton 77.
Class II.—Edith Boyd 69, Douglas Smith 66.
Class III.—Shirley Hamilton 58.

GRADE VII.

Arithmetic.
Honours.—F. Hay, Freda Mason 100, Annie Black 91, Rebecca Cohen 90.
Class I.—Gwen MacKinnon 85, R. Boyd 80.
Class II.—Stanley Boyd, Willie Painter 65.
Class III.—Gladys Cruise 58, E. McFaul 58, Janet Morrison 56, Sam Cohen 54, Kathleen MacKinnon 53, S. Armstrong 52, Christina MacKenzie 51, Hazel McKiddie 50.

GRADE VI.

Writing.
Honours.—K. MacKinnon 95, Gwen MacKinnon 93, Freda Mason 90.
Class I.—Rebecca Cohen 89, Florence Hay, Gladys Cruise 88, Eileen McFaul, Reta Boyd 86, M. Mathews 85, Annie Black 85, Janet Morrison 79, Bessie Morrison 78, Sam Cohen 75.
Class II.—Stuart Armstrong, D. Laurin, Hazel McKiddie 73, Willie Painter 68, C. MacKenzie 67, Edgar Cruise 65, Stanley Boyd 58.

GRADE VI.

Writing.
Honours.—Stuart Jones 92, Cecil McFaul 90.
Class I.—George Paul 89, Doris Armstrong 84, Rowena Cowan 82, S. Jacobson 79, Lena Combie 76, Nellie Laurin 76, B. Cunningham 75.
Class II.—Kenneth McFaul 73, R. Underhill 72, Sam Rashcovsky 65, L. Wert 65.
Class III.—Henry Jacobson 57.

GRADE VI.

Reading.
Honours.—Lena Combie 95, Doris Armstrong 93, Stuart Jones 93, Raymond Underhill 92, R. Cowan 91, B. Cunningham 91, Sophie Jacobson 90, George Paul 90.
Class I.—Lorne Wert 89, Heartland Paul 88, Nellie Laurin 87, Sam Rashcovsky 85, Henry Jacobson 84, Kenneth McFaul 84, Cecil McFaul 81.

GRADE V.

Arithmetic.
Honours.—Gordon Drysdale 99, J. Hay 99, Hugh Gall 91, Roland Cruise 90.
Class I.—E. Goldworthy 85, Garfield Clark 83, Gordon McFaul 83, M. Morrison 83, Kenzie Cowan 78.
Class II.—Elsie McFaul 71, Rebecca Rashcovsky 72, Violet Falconer 69 Olive Stanforth 63.
Class III.—Leola Belanger 53, H. Jones 52, K. Clunie 52, E. Armstrong 50.

GRADE V.

Writing.
Honours.—Garfield Clark 93.
Class I.—Janet Hay 89, Kathleen Clunie 87, Olive Stanforth 85, L. Belanger 82, Clyde Laurin 82, Elizabeth Goldworthy 81, Violet Falconer 79, Gordon Drysdale 77, Gordon McFaul 77, Elsie McFaul 77, E. Armstrong 76, Howard Jones 75.
Class II.—Katherine Giles 74, R. Rashcovsky 70, Hannah Rogers 70, Mary Vliet 67, Hugh Gall 67, Roland Cruise, Roland Dion 65.
Class III.—Kenzie Cowan 59, T. Wert 51, Morton Morrison 50.

GRADE IV.

Eng. Literature.
Honours.—Gilbert Black 94, Andrew Fulton 95, Lulu Miller 93, S. Anderson 92.
Class I.—Maureen Berniquier 89, Douglas MacGregor 88, Louisa Vliet 86, Paul Licop 85, Amy Licoy 83, V. Belanger 79, Wilson Gall 77, Clayton Boyd 76.
Class II.—Doria Dion 74, C. Demerise 71, Winston Drew 69, Jos. Berniquier 67, Archie MacKenzie 61, E. MacVicar 60.
Class III.—Louisa Goldworthy 59 Olive Elkington 58, Delmar Boyd 50 Mamie Morrison 50.

GRADE III.

Writing.
Honours.—Gladys Massie 94.
Class I.—D. MacKinnon 89, L. Canning 82, Allan Doig 78, Minnie Robertson 77, D. Boyd 76, Willie Davis 75, Gertrude L'Abbe 75.
Class II.—Melvin Scott 67, Dorothy McFaul 65, Alvin Ward 56, H. Combie 56, Gerald Wert 55, Helen McFaul 50, Robert Miller 50, Alice McNown 50.

GRADE II.

Writing.
Honours.—Betty Clunie 96, Kenneth Falconer 94, E. Jousse 93, A. Ward 90, Lois MacVicar 90.
Class I.—Lily Belanger 85, John MacKenzie 84, G. Morrison 83, Earl Rodgers 82, Stanley Morrison 80, G. Cunningham 76, John MacKinnon 76, Eleanor MacNaughton 75.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

It is ordered to Virginia Lebeuf Bouille, wife separated as to property of David Bouille, and the latter to authorize his wife, both of the City of Cleveland, United States of America; to Agnes Lebeuf Hartman, wife separated as to property of George M. Hartman and latter to authorize his wife, of the said City of Cleveland; Alice Lebeuf O'Neill, wife separated as to property of Edward T. O'Neill, and the latter to authorize his wife, both of the City of East Cleveland her legal rights of the said City of East Cleveland; to Madeline Lebeuf Kelly, wife separated as to property of Francis Robert Kelly, both of the City of New York, United States of America; to Victor Lebeuf, of the City of Detroit, United States of America; to Fortunat Pariseau, of the City of Holyoke, United States of America, to appear within one month in a case Number 575 of the Superior Court for the district of Terrebonne in which Wilbrod Lanouette, laborer of Tupper Lake, province of Ontario and Louis-Philippe Houle, farmer of L'Ange-Gardien, district of St. Hyacinthe, are plaintiffs, at the Court district of Terrebonne. House, in the Town of St. Jerome Saint Jerome, this 27th day of Jan. 6-2-2. 1925.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary of the said Court.

STOP YOUR COLD WITH MUSTARD

Mustard Plasters for the Chest,
Mustard Baths for the Feet

In the case of a cold, what is needed is something to draw off the congestion in the throat and bronchial tubes, and relieve the congestion in the nose. Mustard, as is well known, is a counter-irritant. It greatly stimulates the blood vessels immediately below the skin, and this stimulation draws the blood away from the congested throat and chest to the enlarged arteries and veins lying close to the skin.

This gives immediate relief. Often, the only thing needed to break up a cold in the head, or an attack of sore throat is to bind a home-made mustard plaster around the throat and put the feet in a hot mustard bath. For making a mustard plaster, simply use the best mustard that you use for cooking—the dry mustard that you buy in the red and yellow tin.

WANT ADS.

They Bring Results.

TO RENT,—On Bethany St., a spacious and convenient STORE ideally located, near Station and Post Office. Also a large and comfortable HALL for meetings, dances, etc. Apply Jos. Belanger, Jeweller.

TWO SALESMEN to sell suits made to measure \$26.50 guaranteed. Sample outfit free. Commissions of \$75.00 a week not unusual. Give age, experience, references. House of Service, 374 Adelaide St. W., Toronto. 27-2-3.

FOR SALE,—Large Quantities of Brewery Grains, at \$34. per ton. J. D. Campbell, Lachute, Phone 50.

AGENTS WANTED

RAMON SEGUIN,
Manufacturer of—
Name Plates, Signs,
Checker Boards, and
Picture Frames.
(All made in Glass)

LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.
FOR SALE,—HARDWOOD, in stove wood or Cord-wood length, can be delivered in 1 or 2 cord lots, or more. Apply to Maxwell and Mills, P. O. Box 161, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—Bell Organ, 6 octave, Piano case, mahogany, like new. Easy terms. Apply to A. J. Elliott 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.

Prop. W. M. SCOTT.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. J. R. Cleland and family wish to thank their friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy in their recent bereavement.

CARD OF THANKS.—H. R. Hammond desires to thank the new Bridge Staff and all others who so promptly and kindly rescued his team from drowning on Tuesday last.

CUSHING.
Mr. S. O. Hartley of Montreal, is spending the week with relatives in Cushing.

Sergt. Major Holmes, of Montreal, spent the week-end here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hartley.
The Misses Eileen and Nora Smith of Montreal, were guests of Rev. and Mrs. Usher at the Manse over the week-end.

Rev. Wm. Usher, of St. Mungo's attended a meeting of the Presbytery in Montreal on Tuesday. Mrs. W. Usher was also in town the beginning of the week.

Mr. E. C. McMurtrie, of Calumet, Dominion Poultry Inspector, who has just returned from a professional trip to the Maritime Provinces was calling on friends at Cushing, and Stonefield on Monday and was also a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McFaul of Chute-au-Blondeau.

St. Mungo's Annual Tea-meeting came off very successfully on Friday evening last. The weather man was for once in a propitious mood and the roads also being in good condition, there was quite a large attendance and each individual appeared bent in having a good time and succeeded in doing so.

The supper was as usual bountiful and delicious and needless to say was done ample justice to. Although the programme committee had been disappointed in several performers who had been expected to take part nevertheless this part of the entertainment left nothing to be desired. Rev. Mr. Usher who acted as chairman opened the program with an address in which he gave a brief but interesting description of a trip which he once made to the Holy Land and Mr. J. E. Arnold, of Grenville, who was present was also persuaded to address the audience which he did quite felicitously. Miss Matilda Cole, of Pte. Fortune, sang very charmingly and little Ronald Boughten, the well-known boy-singer of Ottawa, as usual delighted the audience with his performance. Recitations were rendered by Miss Whelehan an old favorite with Cushing audiences, and by Mr. J. McKimmie, of Lachute, who made a very favorable impression with his selections from Drummond's "Habitant." Then also a couple of nice selections by the local choir. The proceeds amounted to over \$120.00.

Residents of Cushing and vicinity were much grieved to hear of the death which occurred on Saturday evening of Mrs. Wm. Byrne, of Grenville. The deceased lady who was a daughter of the late Wm. Byrne and a sister of Mr. D. J. Byrne was previous to her marriage a resident of Cushing where she was highly esteemed by all who knew her and her funeral which occurred on Tuesday morning from the Grenville Roman Catholic Church to Calumet Cemetery was attended by a number from this locality.

There will be a special celebration at the Community Club this Friday evening with music, games and refreshments appropriate to the occasion. St. Valentine.

Mrs. Jas. Harcourt and Miss G. Harcourt of New Glasgow, were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Pinkerton the latter part of the week.

Our local hockey team went to Grenville last Saturday and played a match with the boys there, the score being 5 to 4 in favor of Grenville which was by no means discreditable to our own boys, it being the first time they had met during this season.

Batteries

of every description
and for every purpose.

Phone 66.

W. D. McOuat.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

Try

MEADOW-SWEET Pie Filling
Hundreds are using it today.

Phone 66.

W. D. McOuat.

VOL. XL.

LACHUTE, QUE., FEBRUARY 20, 1925.

NO. 5.

A. & B. BATTERIES WET OR DRY.

1925 RADIO MAPS.

HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES GLASS &
PUTTY.

SKATES, SKIS & CUTLERY.

AGATE & ALLUMINUM WARE.

STOVES & RANGES.

WILLARD & MARCONI AGENCIES.

T. McOUAT & SON

Founders and Machinists,

Lachute Mills.

COMING EVENTS

—KEEP THIS DATE OPEN—

The big Presbyterian Tea Meeting will be held on Friday, March 6th, with an excellent program. See posters later.

A GRAND CONCERT.

will be held in the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church on Friday, Feb. 27th., at 8.30 p.m. Montreal artists in attendance, including Miss V. Benoit (L. Mus., McGill) Soprano soloist, Messrs. Eagle and Hart, entertainers for the Y. M. C. A., and Mr. G. R. Markowski, violinist for the Montreal Symphony Orchestra. A really first class entertainment in store. Tickets 50 cts.

RECITAL

You will be well advised to take in this event at the Methodist Church tomorrow night. Mrs. Bissell is a first class artist. Four of the pieces she will render are humorous, and two classical. Numbers will be interspersed by vocal and instrumental music by popular local talent. Program commencing at 8 o'clock. Tickets 50 cts., Children 25 cts.

HOCKEY.

On Saturday a most exciting game of Hockey is to be played in the Lachute Rink. The return game with Brownsburg, who played two weeks ago running up a score of 12 to 5 and who are under the impression they can do the same on Lachute ice, are to test out in this special game on Saturday. The keenest excitement is being roused over this match and it promises to be one of the most exciting of the Season. Be sure to see it.

CHURCH NOTES.

Baptist Church services next Sunday will be conducted by the Pastor as follows:—Brownsburg 11 a.m., Dalesville 3 p.m. and Lachute at 7 p.m. Topic:—"Lest We Drift" All welcome.

Services in the Methodist Church next Sunday, 22nd. inst., will be conducted by the Pastor as follows:—Lachute 10.30 a.m. & 7 p.m. Brownsburg, Communion Service at 3 p.m.

Church of England services will be held in the parish of Lachute, will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Feb. 22nd as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m.

A service under auspices of the Presbyterian Church Association will be held in the Baptist Church, Lachute, on Sunday morning next, Feb. 22nd, at 11 o'clock. This service will be conducted by Rev. Mr. Glassford, of Winchester, Ont.

Presbyterian Church services will be held next Sunday, Feb. 22nd. as follows: Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Upper Lachute 11 a.m., E. Settlement and Thomas Gore 2.30 p.m. Brownsburg at 7 p.m. Rev. John Burgess of St. Andrews East will conduct the morning service in Lachute, and the service in East Settlement. Mr. Armstrong, of the Presbyterian College will conduct the services in Upper Lachute and Thomas Gore and the evening service in Lachute. The pastor will conduct the Brownsburg service when he will tell of the Washington Missionary Convention.

BIRTHS.

BEATTIE.—At St. Philippe, Tuesday, Feb. 17th., to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. C. Beattie, a daughter.

ARMSTRONG.—At Lachute, on Wednesday, Feb. 18th., to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Armstrong, a son.

BRADFORD.—At North River, on Monday, Feb. 8th., to Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Bradford (née Edna Graham), a son.

DEATH.

BROWN.—In Montreal, on February 7th., Christina McAdam, widow of the late John Brown, in her 35th. year.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Gilbert Walker is visiting in Dorval this week.

Mrs. D. Beers was a week-end visitor to Montreal.

Mr. A. MacVicar was in Montreal on Wednesday of this week.

Miss M. Slater was a recent visitor to Montreal for a few days.

Miss Willow Lavery was the week-end guest of Mrs. W. K. McArthur.

Mr. S. Paré, assistant county demonstrator, is in Quebec this week.

Mrs. H. Drysdale is visiting her son, Mr. T. Drysdale, in Dorval, Que.

Miss Lillian Sly, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. L. Morris last week-end.

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

Miss Grace Huggins, of Montreal, was a week-end guest at Mrs. Robt. Miller's.

Miss Jeanne Raymond is in Ottawa the guest of her grandmother Mrs. A. L. Pinard.

Miss Neil, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town, the guest of Mrs. Jas. Yelland.

Miss Doris E. O'Brien, of Lochaber Bay, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. W. Hurme.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mullen, of Hudson, were the Sunday guests of Mrs. T. McOuat.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sutherland, of Westmount, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. McRobie.

Mrs. Alex. Morrison of Outremont, is the guest of Mrs. Guy Doig for a few days this week.

Mrs. Piché, of St. Canute, was the recent guest of Mrs. (Rev.) Morrison for a couple of days.

Mr. Cecil Young of Montreal, spent the week-end in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Deacon.

Meetings will be held as usual in McArthur's Hall, during the coming week. See full particulars on page 4.

Rev. and Mrs. P. A. McEwen left on Wednesday for Thurso, where Mrs. McEwen will spend a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. MacKimmie, accompanied by their little grandson, spent Wednesday of this week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. LeRoy, of St. Andrews East, spent Monday in town, the guests of Rev. and Mrs. E. Morrison.

Mrs. Albert Cleland and daughter, Allison, of East Settlement spent Tuesday in town, the guests of Mrs. P. Dobbie.

Messrs. Percy Sanford and James McBurney, of Montreal, also Mr. Peake, of Chesterville, were week-end guests at Mrs. A. McFaul's.

Miss Millie Campbell, of Ottawa, who has been visiting recently in Dalesville, left on Wednesday to take up training as nurse in the General Hospital, Montreal.

There's strong appeal in an appetizing dish of fresh mushrooms. Get them at the Splendid Confectionery. Also tomatoes and pineapples, and a splendid line of mixed candy at 29c. a pound.

Miss Margaret McOuat, of the Royal Victoria College, Montreal, and Jean McOuat, of MacDonald College, spent the week-end at their home, the guests of their mother, Mrs. Jas. McOuat.

The many friends of Mrs. G. J. Charland will be pleased to know that she has sufficiently recovered from her severe operation, recently performed in the Montreal Hospital, to admit of her return home.

On Friday night last a party of some 21 visitors drove in from the Jerusalem School, and were entertained by Rev. and Mrs. E. Morrison. A pleasant social time, games, and Valentine festivities were enjoyed until near midnight, when the happy party returned home.

Everyone is interested in making money these days, and the ladies of the County are asked to watch the columns of the Watchman for a special opportunity that will be afforded them in the next couple of weeks. Announcement later, so save your money for this special sale.

Among friends and relatives from a distance who attended the funeral of the late Mr. Wm. McGregor, were the Misses Violet, Edna, Margaret and Myrtle McGregor, of Montreal, daughters of the deceased, Miss N. McGregor, of Ottawa, Mr. Walker and Mr. V. Walker, of Montreal, and Mr. Elliott from Lachine.

St. Valentine's Day was fittingly observed with old time relish in Lachute, the young folks (and a few older ones) taking full advantage of the event in their fun. His Majesty's Mail served extensively as a medium for the conveyance of anonymous greetings, and a number of parties and social gatherings marked the kindly feeling which is, as usual, associated with such celebrations.

Miss Mary Hope, Montreal, spent the week-end at home.

Mrs. J. McNish, is visiting friends in Ogdensburg, N. Y., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Donaldson, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Major and Mrs. G. G. Mitchell.

Mrs. McRobie entertained on Monday afternoon at her home, in honor of her guest Mrs. Sutherland of Westmount.

Our readers will find much to interest them in perusing weekly the two top ads on either side of the Watchman heading.

TOWN COUNCIL.

An adjourned meeting of above Council was held in the Town Hall presided over by Mayor L. L. Legault. There were also present Aldermen T. Dallaire, W. Morrison, J. G. Charland, J. D. Elmsay, A. McOuat, P. Dobbie, A. Larocque and D. Stalker.

Fire-chief G. Y. Deacon reported to the Council the need of purchasing a fire-hose truck at a cost of \$800 and the fire-brigade had promised to pay half the amount. Mr. Deacon said the purchase of this truck would greatly facilitate the work of the brigade in reaching any fires with utmost speed, as we have been very fortunate in the past in catching the fires at their early stages.

The Council were all convinced of the necessity of the outfit and appreciated the kindly offer of the firemen in their generous contributions towards the added equipment, and on motion of Alderman Dallaire seconded by Alderman Charland it was decided to accept the offer and authorize the purchase.

The citizens committee appointed in conjunction with the Council on the new Auditorium met and fully discussed the matter with result that Alderman A. McOuat, seconded by Alderman A. Larocque, that the architect be instructed to prepare specifications for the new Auditorium with the following alterations to original plan. First to raise the foundation two feet in order to give a 10 foot basement; 2nd, exit door five feet wide in front of the stage; 3rd, to change concrete floor to wooden floor with steel beams, also to state price with concrete floor.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

The Ladies Aid met in the Church Hall on Thursday afternoon.

Miss Kathleen Bradley spent the week-end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bradley, Geneva.

The "Bridge Club" hostesses for the last four weeks were as follows Mrs. Annandale, Miss Yarker, Mrs. G. F. Shaw and Miss M. Neve.

Mrs. C. S. Wales, Miss Tita Wales and Mrs. J. Burgess were the hostesses in the Church Hall, where the young people were entertained on Thursday evening.

The Literary Club met at the home of Mrs. B. N. Wales on Monday evening. The Club will meet at the home of Mrs. C. S. Wales on Monday, March 2nd., at 8 p.m.

A very interesting illustrated address was given by the Rev. Mr. Geddes in Christ Church last Friday evening on his work at Herschel Island, before a representative gathering.

Sunday School 10 a.m. to 11 a.m. Sundays. Prayer Meetings Wednesday 8 p.m. to 8 p.m. Choir practice Saturdays 8 p.m. to 9 p.m. W. M. S. on Friday, 27th., 3 to 4 for Prayer.

The St. Andrews East "500" Club was entertained by Mrs. Annandale on Wednesday, Feb. 11th., other hostesses for the three previous meetings were Mrs. J. J. Fraser, Mrs. P. Burwash and Miss de Hertel.

Public Worship will be held in the Presbyterian Church, Sunday, Feb. 22nd., at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Rev. A. G. MacKinnon of Lachute, will preach at the morning service; Rev. J. Burgess will preach in the evening.

On Friday evening, Feb. 13th., the Rev. W. A. Geddes, Missionary from Herschel Island, gave a most interesting illustrated lecture in Christ Church, on the subject of the wonderful work being done for the Eskimau of the Arctic Region. Like all missionaries he made light of discomforts, such as having letter mail only four times a year, supplies once, and having to melt ice, all the year round for drinking water, and dwelt only on the happiness and joy of working amongst these child-like, responsive people.

The 8th. of February, being the second Sunday in the month, was observed as "Children's Sunday" at Christ Church, St. Andrews East, & it was most encouraging to see how many children responded to the director's appeal for attendance. The service was bright—beautiful flowers on the altar—suitable hymns chosen, in which all could join, and Mr. Judge's earnest words must have impressed old and young alike, as he dwelt on the subject of God's love showing them nothing in the world could exist without the power and sanction of the Father.

Men's & Boys' Suits

We have a good stock all sizes of Men's and Boys' Suits.

Blue and Grey Worsted, Brown Tweeds and Worsted. Also Boys' Suits in Tweeds and Worsted all sizes.

We are still well assorted in Ladies' Coats for Winter at Clearing Prices, as we don't want to carry one

W. Banford & Son,

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A full line of choice Groceries, Bacon, etc.

J. D. CAMPBELL, Lachute. Phone 50.

CLOTHING COMFORT

is one of our special studies. Some folks wear warm clothes that are uncomfortable, and other folks wear comfortable clothes that are not warm. Our large stock of underclothing, gents' shirts, neckwear, and footwear give a wide choice as to size, price, and materials.

A complete line of dry-goods, sports wear, groceries, and domestic provisions.

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Soils and Crops

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HARVESTING THE ICE CROP.

The ice crop is the only one the farmer harvests that does not rob his soil of fertility and, considering the advantages of a good home supply of ice, no improvement is more satisfactory than a good stock of ice.

"Keep cool" is exceptionally good advice to the political spellbinder; it is even better to the farm family on hot summer days when the glass registers around ninety in the shade and the folks wish to preserve fruit and vegetables, and when cool drinks are so delicious. Then there is the milk and cream to be cooled and kept cold until ready for market.

Eighty per cent. of the dairy products of the farm require artificial cooling before they are ready for market or home use, while thirty per cent. of the value of dairy products is lost through the failure or inability to cool quickly to a low temperature. Abundant testimony can be given by the manager of the milk plant, cheese factory or creamery, as well as buyers of cream and eggs.

Ice on the farm is not a luxury. It is a money saver and at the same time adds to the comfort of the living during at least three months of the year. Six months is a long time to look ahead and these winter days do not suggest the added heat of June, July and August. But now is the time to "can next summer's cold."

When Jack Frost snaps a way in January or February, it's a sign for the farmers to prepare for next summer's heat and the ice season is at hand. There is no crop that is produced so cheaply and brings higher returns than the ice crop. Instead of depleting the pocketbook it enriches the farmer and makes life more attractive to his family, because it supplies a wider variety of high-grade foods in summer.

Co-operation in ice harvesting is more important perhaps, than the common community get-together at threshing time. It is best that the ice be cut out and hauled to the storage house as soon as possible to permit the ice to form while it is yet cold, and of preventing waste if freezing weather is passing. Then, too, the work can be done much more efficiently when there are enough men and teams to do all the operations at the same time.

To harvest ice efficiently a few ice tools will be needed. A steel scraper is desirable; some types of road scrapers can be used for this work, or a very good home-made scraper may be fashioned of wood and faced with an old crosscut saw. An ice-plow is almost essential if any great quantity of ice is to be harvested. This facilitates the removal of the porous surface ice and greatly simplifies cutting into blocks. Half a dozen pike poles, bearing vertical points and horizontal hooks, are needed in floating the ice to the loading platform. An ice saw may be useful or an ordinary crosscut saw may be used by removing one handle.

Ice cutting is best conducted by three squads of men, each with a team. The first squad removes the snow or spongy ice from the surface of the field and plows, saws and cuts the ice into blocks of a size most convenient to handle. If the ice is more than twelve inches thick blocks two feet square on the surface would be most convenient; if it is thinner than this, blocks three feet square can be picked conveniently into the house. But thick ice should be cut in proper blocks so as not to call for undue lifting.

The second squad of men cut loose the blocks and float them to the side of the open water where they are ready to be loaded on the sleigh or wagon. Here a trainway with a pair of hooks attached to a rope will make

loading a relatively easy task. Let the ropes extend across the load from the tramway; hitch a horse to it and drag the blocks from the water onto the load.

The third gang of men should be at the ice house to place each load in position and pack sawdust around it as rapidly as possible. Eight men with three teams can work rapidly in harvesting a crop of ice by this co-operative method.

Where the ice is not quite thick enough to meet the need the snow should be scraped off the surface the day before the cutting is started, if indications are that the night will be severely cold. The snow acts as an insulation and retards freezing, and when it is removed not only is the entire mass of ice better frozen, but a few inches in thickness is added.

On small ponds the snow may be removed to the shore, but on large fields, especially if the snow is deep, it is impracticable to scrape the snow entirely off the field. It becomes necessary, therefore, to pile it in windrows. KEEP THE CAKES UNIFORM.

After the snow is off the field is ready to be marked for cutting. The marking must be done carefully so that all cakes will be rectangular, which aids in economical handling and packing in the ice house. If the proper start is made in marking off the ice field no trouble will be experienced, but if not, subsequent cuttings will be difficult.

Success in marking depends largely on getting the first line straight, which may be done by placing a stake at each end of the proposed line to serve as a guide.

A straight-edge, consisting of an ordinary board about fourteen feet long, is then aligned with the two stakes and the cutting tool or hand plow run along its edge, after which the board is pushed forward and again aligned with the stakes. This is continued until the entire distance between the stakes has been covered. Another way is to stretch a line between the stakes and do the marking with a hand-plow, though this is not so satisfactory, as the hand-plow can not be operated in so straight a line with the board. After the first line has been cut it can be used as a guide for the horse marker, if this implement is used.

After the ice field has been lined off in one direction, the cross-lines should be made. Care should be taken to have these at right angles to those first drawn, which is accomplished by use of a square. A suitable square may be made easily by first nailing the ends of two boards together with a single nail. Measure a distance of eight feet on the outer edge of one board and six feet on the outer edge of the other board, then nail a third board diagonally across the two, adjusting it until the two marks are exactly ten feet apart on a straight line. Nail the boards together securely, forming the desired square. If the first cross is drawn with care it is easy to draw the remaining lines parallel.

HOW TO ESTIMATE QUANTITY NEEDED. To calculate the amount of ice needed on a dairy farm, take the number of cows kept as a basis. If the average cow produces 3,500 pounds of 3.7 per cent. milk per year, which is equal to 431 pounds of thirty per cent. cream, it will require 431 times 1.16 pounds, or about 500 pounds of ice, to cool the cream produced by each cow and keep it in good, sweet condition until delivered to market. In addition it is best to store 500 pounds additional ice, or a total of 1,000 pounds per cow. This is sufficient to cool the cream needed for household uses and allow for reasonable waste. Therefore, the twenty-cow dairy should have 100 tons of ice stored.

of several years' work on this question:

1. The optimum temperature for the incubation of hens' eggs was between 100 and 103 deg. F., measured by standing thermometers in a hot-air-type incubator, with the centre of the bulb one and a half inches above the egg tray.
2. A temperature of 101 deg. F. throughout the period of incubation measured with a standing thermometer, gave the best hatching results.
3. The optimum temperature for the incubation of white and brown eggs was the same.
4. White eggs usually pipped and hatched a few hours earlier than brown eggs at the same temperature.
5. Temperatures below the optimum tended to delay the hatch and gave a large number of undesirable chicks.
6. Temperatures above the optimum brought the hatch off earlier, but gave a greater number of undesirable chicks than optimum or lower than optimum temperatures.
7. Standing thermometers with the middle of the bulb one and a half inches above the egg tray and near to but not touching the eggs gave the most dependable temperature for incubation.

Hard work is the best yeast which makes "dough."

DAIRY

The dairyman who plans to have his cows freshen during the fall and early winter months finds himself confronted with the problem of stabling a number of young calves. The common practice among dairymen is to stable a number of calves in one pen, stanchioning while feeding, and turning them loose for exercise. I have never been very successful in rearing a number of calves together. They contract bad habits that not only impair their growth, but gives trouble later in life.

Young calves should be given the best of care. They should not be bunted and jostled around. I find it a good way to provide small pens about four by six feet to keep the calves in for the first few weeks. These pens are made of light panels and can be very easily put up and taken down. Each pen has a small feed box and rack for feeding.

Too much stress cannot be placed upon the importance of having light, dry, well-ventilated quarters for young calves. Damp, poorly-lighted quarters are productive of many of the troubles attacking young calves, and causes heavy losses. Plenty of bedding, I find, helps to keep the pens dry and comfortable. Frequently cleaning of the pens is necessary, and, in case of bad odor, the use of powdered lime keeps the pen clean and sweet.

For the first few weeks during the winter months, I like to keep the calves in a warm part of the stable. Young calves are tender and sensitive to sudden weather changes. Later, as the calves get older, they will stand considerable cold if the pens are kept clean and dry. Give the young calves plenty of exercise.

Well-Earned Rest.

One day a farmer went to the country fair and his hard-working wife remained at home to see that the farm suffered no loss during his absence. He returned about dark, and coming out on the porch he inquired:

"I'm about tired out, Mary. Is the cows in the barn?"
"Yes, long since," replied the wife.
"Is the horses unharnessed and fed?"
"Yes."
"Fowls locked up?"
"Yes."
"Wood chopped for mornin'?"
"Yes."
"Be them ducks plucked and dressed for market?"
"Yes."

"Wagon wheel mended and ready to start in hauling wood to-morrow mornin'?"
"Yes."
"Well, then," he concluded, with a sigh of relief, "let me have my supper, Mary, and I'll turn in. Farmin' is beginnin' to tell on me."

The wrong variety of soy-beans may get in wrong with the crop.



This is the latest study of Capt. Anton Fleitner, inventor of the sailless boat, which has become the centre of attention in all engineering circles on the continent and in America.

Something Good Coming.

Of the forty leading varieties of winter wheat under test in each of the past five years the six kinds which gave the highest average yields per acre were all produced at the College by cross fertilization and selection, some of which have not yet been distributed throughout Ontario.

Of the fifty-two varieties of winter wheat grown under test in the past year the thirteen (13) highest yielders were all produced at the O.A.C. through hybridization and selection with but two exceptions, namely, Dawson Golden Chaff which came fourth and Red Rock which came tenth.



Sports in Their Proper Place.

College Head—"And sports have their proper place in our curriculum, of course."

Student's Dad—"Glad to hear it—glad to know my boy will have some chance to study, you know."

The dairyman should ever keep in mind these facts: That the ration with a wide nutritive ratio has a tendency to put on fat, while one with a narrow nutritive ratio tends to promote milk production.

FINANCIAL VALUE OF FLORAL DECORATION

It has become the practice of house builders in some cities who have put up dwellings for sale to set out some shrubs and get them growing before putting their property on the market. Even a small amount of preliminary planting makes it much easier to find a purchaser. One does not require a very vivid imagination to realize the value of this practice. A fine looking house that is completed and the grading only commenced is much less attractive than another of similar type presenting a grassy lawn and foundation shrubbery set out with judgment. A very slight planting adds an air of mellowness and links the dwelling with its surroundings. It makes it appear to be at home and peaceful on its site, which will often attract a buyer that would otherwise make a further search for his prospective home.

The speculative builder who does planting does not do so from the goodness of his heart or because of his aesthetic sense. The few dollars he invests return to him not only the quicker sale of his house but a substantial profit on the investment.

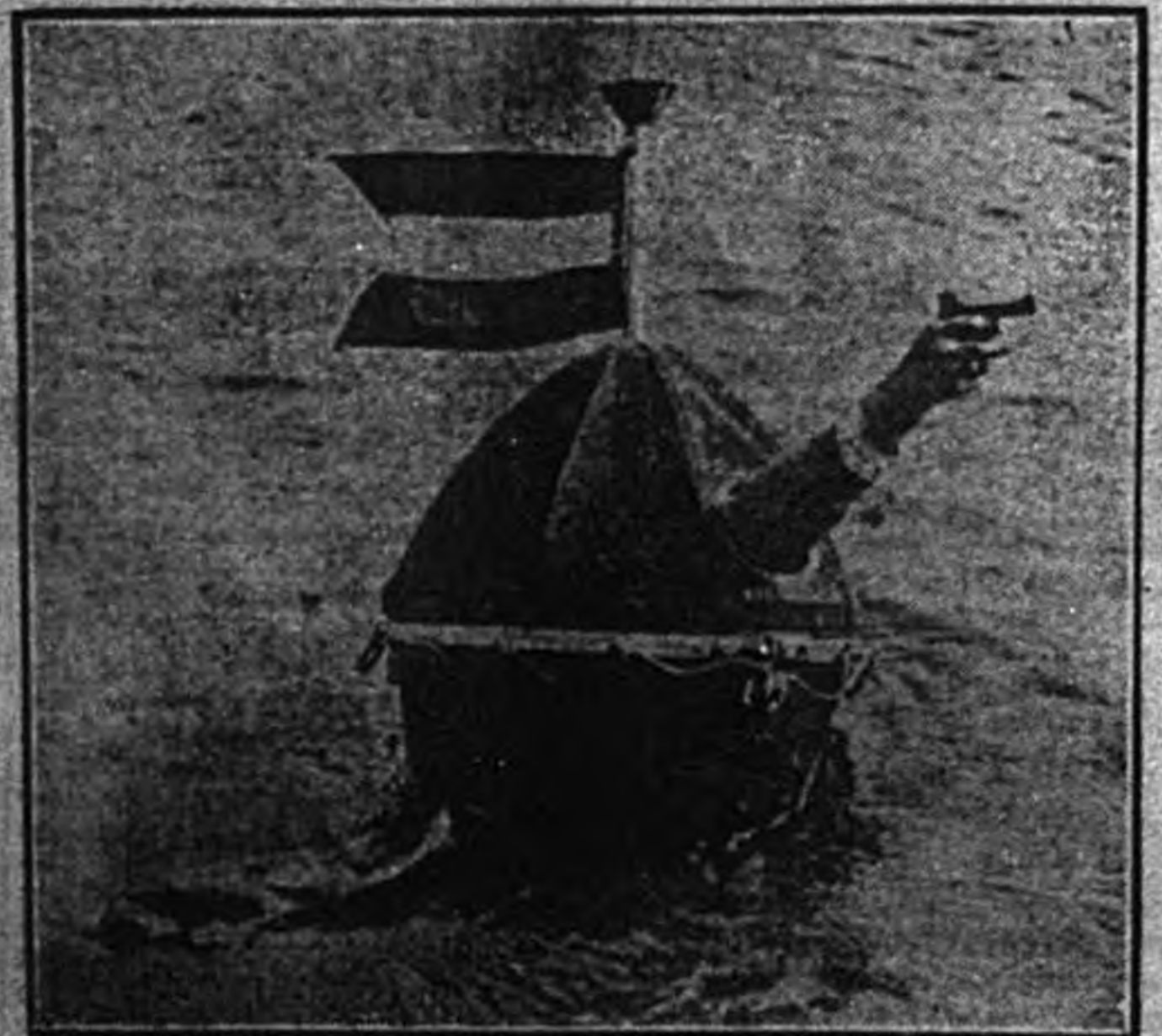
In touring through the country one may go into raptures over a romantic vine-covered cottage or the entrancing

glimpse of such a home seen among the trees. Strip away the vines or take away the trees and the place, if looked at all, would be regarded with disfavor.

In the city of Toronto the appreciation of horticultural ornamentation is stirring some of the realtors of the city to action. It is announced that a campaign has been started to make more attractive the approaches to the city. The routes by rail are to be looked after first. Owners of manufacturing plants and warehouses are being requested to join the movement by cleaning up their properties facing the railways and by making them as attractive as possible. Plots of shrubbery and beautiful lawns are being planned by the realtors, and it is expected that in a few years the approaches to Toronto will be of such a character as to make a fine impression on the minds of the many thousands of visitors to the capital city of the province each year.

The city of St. Thomas, by working along these lines through the instrumentality of the Horticultural Society, has worked a revolution not only in the appearance of the town but in the pride of the citizens in their streets and homes.

—Canadian Horticultural Council.



This new life-saving apparatus is so constructed that the person inside can float on the water and still have excellent shelter. It is equipped with a small aperture to permit the firing of a pistol to attract attention.

Home Education

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

Profitable Fussing—By Mary S. Stover.

A successful primary teacher of my acquaintance is an advocate of close supervision in both work and play, so she sharply criticized the methods of a certain new-style private school. While visiting there she found one child fussing by herself with various boxes and other objects on a small table.

"What are you doing?" she asked. The child tossed her curls and replied in a fretful tone, "I don't know what I'm doing."

The visitor regarded this as strong evidence against the school and against every other planned along the lines of incidental education. To me, the happening by itself was not conclusive. Surely it isn't well to get children in the way of aimless work, play or idling, yet why shouldn't they fuss away sometimes, even irritably and resentfully, without knowing what will come of their efforts? All worthy creative workers have gone through hour after hour of such experiences.

Often, even as children, these future artisans and artists had a definite goal in mind but would have hesitated to disclose it for fear of ridicule. At other times their manipulations were purely experimental; the sum total of profit to be shown—and perhaps shown only years afterward—was mastery of the tools of thought and hand. All children need to spend much time just getting acquainted with things.

Rightly circumstanced boys and girls will do enough of this outside; but how few in this age are rightly circumstanced for normal childish de-

velopment! Literally millions have no suitable home play space and playthings; many (rich, poor and middle class) have their hours too crowded with other things to allow for developing individually outside of school. They must have their chance there or nowhere.

Directed play and study have their place, but are they not given too large a place in the lives of most twentieth century children? That means too little margin for the experimenting, the observation and first hand thought, the self-exploration and independent actions which are basic elements of all true education.

"Do something; don't idle!" was the frequent injunction of the mother of a famous son. This was good counsel, yet how often a child might fail to know that he or she was truly "doing something," when engrossed in a very worth while way!

We have a homely word to describe such employment of one's time. It is "fussing." "I've been fussing over that for a long while," says the successful inventor, the author, the scientific investigator, the statesman, to explain results over which we exclaim with pleasure and respect.

What valuable creative work, or executive work of the higher types, is ever performed by individuals who never spent long hours concerning which they must honestly say that they didn't know then what they were doing? Failure is often the road to success, and the habit of patient fussing is a profitable one for every child to form.

Triangle Experiments—0-12-4—Best Yield and Largest Profit.

This is the name applied to the form of experiments that the Chemistry Dept. of the G. A. College have been using to ascertain the needs of certain soils for certain crops. The plots are not triangle but the name refers to the arrangement of the quantities of the three fertilizer constituents which are used on the different plots. The experiment as conducted on six farms growing potatoes in Kent, five in Wellington, and four in Middlesex, called for twenty-one plots, giving twenty-one different arrangements of the three fertilizer constituents. One of the most important points that was demonstrated by means of these plots throughout the season of 1922 and 1923 was that where clover was plowed down and some manure used in preparing ground for potatoes, no increase in yield was obtained from added nitrogen. Phosphoric acid in the form of acid phosphate always has a decided influence on the yield. The results of the first two years' experimental work all point to the fact that a fertilizer mixture of 0-12-4 type was most likely to give the best yield of potatoes and largest profit.

This year a little nitrogen in the fertilizer mixture gave paying results. This was probably due to the wet season which kept the ground cold and delayed nitrification, thus making the added nitrogen especially useful. The results of the three years' experiments bring out very clearly the possibility of growing sufficient nitrogen into the ground to make the use of added nitrogen unnecessary for the potato crop in most seasons. It has also been shown that acid phosphate is essential for economical returns.

Triangle experiments are also being conducted co-operatively with bean growers, sugar-beet growers, celery and onion growers.

Corn Versus Sunflowers for Silage.

Where corn does well it proves a more profitable crop than sunflowers for silage purposes. Not only do the sunflowers give a smaller crop yield but the crop is more difficult and expensive to handle, besides this the quality of the silage is not quite as satisfactory. It is in the colder parts of Canada, where corn does not thrive well, that sunflowers find a place.

The Dominion Field Husbandman in his report for 1923 gives the yield of sunflowers at the Central Experimental Farm as 20 tons to the acre, while the corn yielded about three-quarters of a ton less. In dry matter, however, which is a truer index of the value of a fodder crop, corn gave almost a ton more. Both the sunflowers and corn were planted with the grain drill in rows 42 inches apart. In harvesting the crop the sunflowers were not so easily handled with the corn binder and gave greater difficulty in hauling and putting through the cutter. Sunflower silage, owing to the large amount of moisture it contains, freezes much more readily than corn in the silo. This latter difficulty may, however, be reduced, states the report, by allowing the sunflowers to wilt for a time in the field before hauling to the silage cutter.

Some men never think to see if they need gasoline until the car won't go any more.

Many women succeed in the "care of poultry under adverse conditions that would cause men to quit in disgust.

Brains, as well as feed are important factors in poultry culture. There must not be a shortage of either.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

THE DAIRYMAN OF PASS-A-GRILLE.

Nestling in the blue waters of the Gulf of Mexico, a few miles off the southwest coast of Florida, there is a "little bit of Heaven" in the shape of an island known as Pass-a-Grille, and it is here that Silas Dent, the dairyman, better known, however, as the "Hermit of Pass-a-Grille," lives with his twenty-two cows, his horse, his dog, and a few chickens.

His dairy is two and a half miles from the little town which has its being on the south end of the island, and twice a day Silas makes the round trip of five miles down the beach and back in his wagon drawn by "Charlie," old and faithful. Every one of his cows and their calves are pals of Silas; each has a name which he, or she knows; and to which each gladly responds. One calf is called "Jessamine," a little Jersey who accompanies her owner on his delivery rounds, riding in the wagon like a dog.

It is by no means unusual to find Silas seated under a palm-tree with a calf in his lap, tenderly stroking it or scratching its head. It seems to be a source of sorrow to both when the calf outgrows the lap. Another sad event is when a calf inadvertently chances to be a male, and must go to the butcher. On these occasions Silas is invariably pensive for several days preceding and following the transfer. The friendly relations between man and cows and the utter lack of fear on the part of the cows, may have something—a great deal, in fact—to do with the quality and output of the milk. While not insisting that every dairyman shall rock his calves to sleep in his arms, would it not be a good idea if more consideration were shown all cattle, in fact all animals?

Turkey Meat Healthful.

Scientists claim that turkey meat has a much larger percentage of protein, or flesh-forming food, than beef. It is more easily digested, because the fibre is shorter and yields more readily to the digestive process. Beef contains a high percentage of extractive matter which is nearly entirely lacking in turkey.

Turkey diet is considered especially beneficial to persons troubled with acidity of the stomach, a condition often caused by an excessive beef diet. There are the same nutritive qualities in turkey meat as in beef. Beef stimulates the acid secretions of the stomach, and if there is an excess of acid, turkey counteracts the effects.



"Has George decided on your present yet?"
"Yep—and my future."

The mongrel is a haphazard combination, neither one thing nor the other. It is a weed on the poultry farm.

POULTRY

How to determine by an external examination whether or not an egg is fertile and, if hatched, what the sex of the chick will be, has been the subject of a great deal of speculation.

As a matter of fact, the "sure methods" that have been circulated from time to time are unsupported by experimental evidence and are practically worthless.

One of the more common beliefs is that long, narrow eggs will hatch only male chicks, whereas short, round eggs will in most cases produce females. Experimental observation indicates that in the long run both sorts of eggs produce about 50 per cent. of each sex.

Similarly the position of the air cell is of no value in determining the sex of the chick that will hatch from an egg. Other theories work out in just about the same way. One will do best to plan on 50 per cent. males and 50 per cent. females, although in some seasons the actual results may vary quite a bit from this equal division of the sexes.

One of the most important considerations in the successful operation of an incubator is that of maintaining a correct temperature throughout the incubation period. Following are some of the conclusions reached as a result

WOMAN'S HEALTH WHEN FORTY-FIVE

A Critical Period When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are a Real Blessing.

At special periods a woman needs a medicine to regulate her blood supply, or her life will be a round of pain and suffering. It is at such times that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth their weight in gold, for they make the new rich blood that banishes the symptoms of distress that only women know. The better blood that comes with the use of these pills strengthens every vital organ and brings womanly health and happiness. This is fully proved by the case of Mrs. G. Wiltthub, Arcola, Sask., who says:—"I am one of the many for whom Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done wonders. About three years ago I was so weak that I could not do my housework, or even go about without feeling utterly worn out. The doctor suggested that an operation was the only thing that would help me, but this I refused to undergo, and I returned home almost in despair. My trouble was all due to the lingering change of life. At this stage I read an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them. By the time I had used six boxes there was no doubt they were just what I needed, and under their continued use for some time my health was fully restored, and since that time I have been in the best of health. I am writing this letter in the hope that it may induce some other suffering woman to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and regain her health."

These pills are sold by medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50c a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Back Talk.

Some persons think that a military school for boys means an enormous mischief to their minds, as if it encouraged them to think only of trench mortars, bombs, poison gas and other devices for killing and maiming humanity.

Opponents of the Royal Military College and similar training camps forget the main thing in such discipline, which is that it teaches a youth to react immediately, without debate, to a command. Elbert Hubbard in his little magazine laded out a deal of mush, but he did hammer home a good idea when he wrote that famous creed called "A Message to Garcia." That word was carried by a soldier who knew that the message was much more important than the messenger. So it is always. An institution is bigger than any man that serves it. The military man thinks himself larger than his employment his usefulness is impaired or extinguished.

Back talk is the bane of business. No one wants a lot of glib extenuations and excuses. What makes the tired business man tired? Having to listen to the bucks passed and the alibis offered by men who blundered or sidestepped and who refused to accept squarely the blame for what they did.

What most exasperates the over-driven teacher in a school? The flip impertinence of the boy or girl whose saucy tongue is nimbler than the brain.

"He being willing to justify himself." It is one of the commonest of human failings to stand explaining ourselves and declaiming against the great injustice done us when we ought to be moving on to set mind and hand to the next task. It is the work that matters, not the talk. The ultra-sensitive person is the bane of any enterprise—household or public—that has to get done no matter whose feelings are hurt.

All the talk that eddies about a deed is transient; the product of men's toll outlives the frantic voices of how they felt about it. Great commanders in the constructive works of peace are best served—not for themselves but for the end in view—by those who keep to themselves trivial objections they might raise and put through the undertaking in silence and obedience.

Origin of Bankrupt.

In the old days the money exchangers in Italy counted their money on a table known as a "banco." If one of these men was unable to pay up his table was smashed and he was spoken of as "banco rotto," from which our word "bankrupt" comes.

Loved Mutton Too Well.

It is said that the great Napoleon met with his first defeat through his love of mutton, losing the battle of Leipzig through a fit of indigestion caused by a surfeit of a succulent joint of lamb.

Canadian Almanac 1925

78th Annual Issue Now Ready
Containing Customs and Excise
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TORONTO



"Old soldiers never die," says the 81-year-old veteran, Francis E. Wood, who walked from Bath to Croydon Aerodrome in order to fly to Paris. He is to visit the battlefields and again return to England by air.

Be Kind to Your Flowers.

There's a lot of "human nature" in plant life. You cannot hold a sensitive flower that withers at your slightest touch without thinking that plants feel pain. The ingenious devices adopted by flowers and plants to enable them to survive suggest an intelligence of some kind.

Plants and trees themselves form heat. A cabbage covers its leaves with a fine coating of whitish wax to prevent its moisture being drawn up by the sun. Some trees also spread their stems with wax to save the water they contain.

The Virginia creeper could not live in the tangle of vegetation where it first springs up and starts growing, so it climbs up to get a full supply of light and air vital to its life. And it climbs almost like a man. It pulls itself up supporting itself by tendrils which serve as so many fingers.

These "fingers" insert themselves into tiny cracks or they twine round twigs; and as soon as their hold is assured the fingers swell out, wedging themselves into the cracks or stiffening themselves round the twigs until they have secured a support for the long runner.

Almost incredible is the claim of a famous scientist who holds that flowers are affected by gentleness and harshness. He placed two plants in pots side by side and watered both with equal care. He abused and bullied one plant, and praised and petted the other. The abused plant quickly withered and died, but the petted plant bloomed wonderfully.

It has been generally thought that flowers die gradually. This has been disproved, however, by means of a delicate instrument, the monograph, which, when attached to a dying plant, records and magnifies all its movements.

This instrument proved that plants die much as we do—some peacefully, others in violent death throes. The passion-flower resists death fiercely, and at the end its tendrils curl spasmodically. The marigold makes a sudden up and down movement. The daisy folds up its petals peacefully.

Flowers, like human beings, have pronounced likes and dislikes. Put a rose and a piece of muslinette together in a vase. Within half an hour each will make a perfume "gas attack" upon the other. In the battle of odors both flowers will lose their freshness and scent. Separate them, however, and each will revive at once.

There is one remarkable case on record of a tree that determinedly killed another tree. A clergyman had a pine tree and an orange tree in his garden. One spring he noticed that the orange tree was drooping, and on digging down he saw that the roots of the pine, which stood at some distance, had twisted round the roots of the orange tree and were strangling it to death. The offending roots were untwisted and cut away, and the drooping plant revived. But eventually the orange tree died. Then on digging down at a greater depth, it was found that the pine had attacked the orange root lower down and accomplished its murderous purpose.

Seaplanes May Use Sails.

All-metal seaplanes with masts and sails to fly are possibilities of the near future, according to Dr. Wilhelm Rohrbach, who lectured recently before the Royal Society of Arts in London. He emphasized the safety and utility of seaplanes carrying sails, and said this fact might open a new era for naval seaplanes, as it meant they could sail to sea without using gasoline.

Uncle Sam's Concrete Roads.

There are 25,000 miles of concrete road in the United States. California has 2,228 miles, the largest mileage of any state in the union.

For First Aid—Minard's Liniment.

Correct Total Required.

A captain of industry, noted for his insistence upon absolute accuracy in the reports his employees prepared for him, was nervously pacing the library floor of his home. Suddenly the door opened and a trained nurse in spotless white appeared.

"Everything is all right, Mr. Smith," she announced. "You are the father of a bouncing boy."

With a sigh of relief that she strain was over, the proud father sank into a chair. The nurse went out.

Some time later she returned. "I was mistaken," she declared; "you are the father of fine twin boys."

Mr. Smith rose to his feet and fixed her with a steady glare. "Young woman," said he sternly, "go back to your department and stay there until you have the figures absolutely correct and are able to make a complete statement."

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 437, 70 Fifth Avenue, New York City, will be given a prompt reply.



She—"They say I have eyes like pop."
He—"Ha! Pop-eyed."

Searchlights Save Forests.

Searchlights are being used in Germany and South Poland to save the forests from swarms of caterpillars, the larvae of a species of moth. When the lights were set up at night in the woods, millions of the insects, attracted by the powerful rays, were cremated when they flew into the incandescent carbons of the arc lamps, which were not sheltered by globes.

The Ritz-Carlton Hotel Atlantic City New Jersey

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GUSTAVE TOTT, Manager

Treatment of Children.

One of the distressing features of child protection work is the occasional ill-treatment of a boy or girl in a foster home, when all the reports seemed to indicate a pleasant and satisfactory condition. Sometimes these stories, when reported in the newspapers are greatly exaggerated and injure the work of home-finding. The boy anxious to get away from the tedium of the farm, or in justification of his wrong conduct, tells a highly colored tale of his hardships, and although the story often proves to be overdrawn the harm done by the publicity can never be overtaken.

Occasionally the story is true and one can only lament the greed and hardness of heart that would take advantage of a child in its helplessness and weakness.

Home-finding calls for faithful and efficient service. It is a work that requires constant watchfulness and frequent personal visiting, but the occasional failures should not blind us to the fact that so many excellent homes are offered these children, and so many young people receive kind treatment and a fair opportunity to grow up happily and worthily. Foster parents deserve at least this word of appreciation.

Let us not forget that there is far more goodness in the world than gets into print. Not a day goes by that the Society does not receive many proofs of this.—J. J. Kelso.

A DANGEROUS SEASON FOR THE LITTLE ONES

Winter—with its extreme changes of temperature—one day warm and bright, the next cold and stormy, is decidedly dangerous to the health of little ones. The mother is afraid to take the children out for the fresh air and exercise they need so much. The children are cooped up in over-heated, badly ventilated rooms and in consequence many of them are seized with colds or grippe. What is needed to keep the little ones well is Baby's Own Tablets. They are a sure regulator of the stomach and bowels and in this way drive out constipation and indigestion and break up colds or grippe. By their use baby will be added over the winter season with perfect safety. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Southern Cross.

Among the many curious and interesting objects exhibited at the British Empire Exposition last summer was a remarkable cluster of pearls in the shape of a perfect cross. The cluster contains nine pearls; except for polishing and setting they are just as they were taken from a single oyster in Western Australia in 1874. The cluster, which is appropriately called the Southern Cross, is one and a half inches long, and the owner values it at fifty thousand dollars.

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

Vigornians and Others.

The people of certain cities in England have curious names to describe themselves. Sometimes the name would not in the least suggest to a stranger the city to which it refers. For example a native of Worcester is a Vigornian, and a native of Barnstaple is a Barumite. The people of Manchester, Liverpool and Glasgow are described respectively as Mancunians, Liverpudlians and Glaswegians. The natives of Plymouth hesitate between Plymouthians and Plymouthisians.

For Every Ill—Minard's Liniment.

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BAYER
ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache
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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 Monocrotonic-acid of Salicylic Acid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to avoid the public's confusion, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

A tea your grocer recommends is usually good tea

RED ROSE
TEA "is good tea"

And most grocers recommend it.

When Typists Must Diet.

Most of us know something of the methods in use to get our bodies fit for hard exercise, and we read of the ways in which famous boxers, runners and footballers diet and train.

But training, like everything else, is becoming specialized, and while the general rules for getting fit remain the same, we find that diet varies according to the sort of exercise or occupation in which the individual hopes to excel.

For instance, one of the English girls who form the famous Oakworth team of typists says that if you would be a super-typist you must live principally on fish and eggs, and take plenty of outdoor exercise. You must also type the alphabet backwards and forwards 500,000 times.

Colonel H. Deane, famous for his club-swinging exploits, eats hard-boiled eggs and buns and drinks milk. He once swung clubs for twenty-four hours, making 150,000 revolutions in all. Garnier, the man who plays the piano for many hours, keeps himself going on eggs, the white meat of chicken, kola and occasionally a glass of champagne. Bancia, his Italian rival, takes only liquid food during his long periods of playing.

Dorando, the famous Marathon runner, drinks red wine and eats macaroni, a diet which would stagger any Canadian athlete. What troubled him most during his training in England was that the macaroni was not the true Italian brand.

Arthur Lancaster, who, among other startling feats, has buffeted a punching ball for twenty-eight hours, believes in beefsteak, sardines and eggs; while Holbein, the great swimmer, eats less vegetables and more meat when in training, and neither drinks nor smokes.

Our Opinion.

There are always two opinions on any subject—our own and the wrong one.

SPIRIT OF IRON

Permanently Relieves

RHEUMATISM

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA,

Don't suffer when this wonderful tried and proven remedy gives permanent relief. Nothing else like it—a powder absorbed by the feet directly into the system. Guaranteed. If not procurable at your druggist, will be delivered at your door any place in Canada on receipt of post order. Price, \$2.00. Trial size, 50 cents.

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Leading Passengers at Hamilton Dock
For Illustrated Booklets Write
FURNESS BERMUDA LINE
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Vision Born of Faith.

All great achievements, all great discoveries and inventions have their beginning in visions born of faith, and all great advances can be traced back to minds that dared to rely on faith. Success is but the flowering of a plant that had the will and the patience and persistence to push steadily upward. But faith is the soil from which it drew its sustenance.

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FARM LOANS MADE. AGENTS
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**OLD and RARE
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ON CANADIAN SUBJECTS. Send
particulars to the Wilson Publishing
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Distemper!

Minard's is the best remedy for
distemper and other ills of horses,
cattle and dogs.



CUTICURA HEALS ITCHY PIMPLES

On Face, Neck and Chest.
Were Hard, Large and
Red. Lasted Six Months.

"My trouble began with pimples on my face, neck and chest. The pimples were hard, large and red and festered and itched very badly, especially at night. The irritation caused me to scratch and the scratching caused eruptions. The trouble lasted about six months."

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they afforded relief, and after using one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Harriet Ousdorf, 617 S. Elm St., Spokane, Wash., June 4, 1923.

Cuticura Soap daily, with Cuticura Ointment occasionally, prevents pimples or other eruptions. They are pleasing to use, as is also Cuticura Talcum, an excellent deodorant.

Sample Book Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Dept., "Cuticura," P. O. Box 5114, Montreal. Price, Soap, 25c; Ointment, 50c and 75c; Talcum, 50c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

NERVOUS BREAK-DOWN

Pains in Back and Legs Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ford, Ontario.—"I had a nervous break-down, as it is called, with severe pains in my back and legs, and with fainting spells which left me very weak. I was nervous and could not sleep now as I should and spent much time in bed. I was in this state, more or less, for over two years before Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me by my neighbor. Before I had taken five doses I was sitting up in bed, and when the first bottle was taken I was out of bed and able to walk around the house. During my sickness I had been obliged to get some one to look after my home for me, but thanks to the Vegetable Compound I am now able to look after it myself. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine in turn with the Vegetable Compound, and I certainly recommend these medicines to any one who is not enjoying good health. I am quite willing for you to use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. J. SHERBURN, 180 Joss, Janesville Avenue, Ford, Ontario.

Nervousness, irritability, painful times, run-down feelings and weakness are symptoms to be noted. Women suffering from these troubles, which they so often have, should give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial. All druggists sell this medicine.

WHO CHANGED the SABBATH?

Continuing the Reformation

The stand that true followers of Luther, Knox, Calvin, Cranmer and Wesley should take today.
Subject, SUNDAY, FEB. 22nd.

GOD or Gorilla

The Man, the Monkey, and the Pollywog. Monkeyshines and Moonshine of so-called Scientists.
Subject, MONDAY, FEB. 23rd.

Bible Cartoons

By the Master Artist. The Little Horn with Eyes like a Man, and the Ten-horned, Ten-crowned Beast who stamps his followers with a Mark. Who is he? What is his Mark?
Subject, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 25th.

GOD'S SEAL

Which He places on his Faithful Children? Do you want Question Box always open. You are cordially invited to receive it?
Subject, THURSDAY, FEB. 26th.

McARTHUR'S HALL, LACHUTE.

Song Service, 7.30. Meeting at 8 p.m.

Question Box always open. Come, and bring your Bible. Free literature is given at each meeting, or may be had by addressing E. W. THURBER, Box 211, Lachute.
Watch for interesting announcement next week.

Robert McFaul

CANNED FRUITS and PRESERVES are never out of place in the domestic provision cupboard. It is comforting to know that, when emergency demands a hastily prepared meal, these tasty yet substantial dishes can be relied on to help you out of a difficulty.

BREAKFAST CEREALS are the recognised entrée in every home, and with all healthy Canadian appetites. Fortunately there is a wide range and variety of cereal foods, and no necessity for that 'Sameness' which might otherwise deprive a health-giving food of its popular appeal.

The House of Quality. Main Street, Lachute.

Wishing to give all my attention to my Tailoring Business, I have disposed of my stock of Boots and Shoes, and will in future devote my time and attention to your requirements in Suits, Overcoats, Etc.

Made-to-order Suits my Specialty.

LOUIS GUILBAULT
Main Street, - Lachute.

THE JOLLIEST TIME OF THE YEAR

THE WINTER MONTHS and the trials of persistent cold weather are happily lightened by the Parties, Concerts, Dances, and social functions which are in vogue during this time of the year.

SMART CLOTHES are essential to a complete enjoyment of this dress-up season. We have stylish clothes, warm and serviceable, of designs and prices which will suit you admirably. Call and look over our patterns and materials.

A. A. CARBONNEAU

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20 p.c. Discount

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SOME GRAND BARGAINS
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Each Garment cut and tailored to your measure by expert Tailors. Select your Style and Pattern and we deliver on the dot.



W. G. Staniforth

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AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, FEB. 20th, 1925

Subscription Rate per annum,
In Canada—\$1.50.
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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.)

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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

The When you come to think Way of it things are in a terrible Out mess. I don't wonder when some poor overwrought pilgrim gets discouraged and predicts a general smash-up as the only way out. Bunyan's lions were white mice compared to the bellowing monsters that surge around the tracks of the average mortal, whose only desire is to walk through life with a modicum of ease and security.

Almost every day the papers startle us with announcements of still more dangers along the way. Damoclean swords hanging by frayed hairs, abysmal gulfs, bristling with jagged rocks, yawning for us at the next step: "and in the lowest deep a lower deep still threatening to devour us opens wide, to which the hell we suffer seems a heaven," as Milton says.

If it isn't war, it is famine, and if that wolf is temporarily driven aside he just sits down on his haunches and grins at us while we read of another corner in wheat, or a tie-up in potatoes, or national bankruptcy, or some hideous disease lying in ambush for us at the next turning and which will assuredly get us, even if we are fortunate enough to evade the others.

And, what we miss in the papers I am told radio is making up for. Radio, mind you: that comely handmaiden of Science, that boon which was to have cheered our dull hours and poured balm on our troubled spirits.—Radio has begun to take sides and instead of regaling us with grand opera and jazz bands, is pouring insidious poison in our ears, in the form of cunningly prepared speeches for the spreading of lopsided propaganda.

It seems to me that the average mortal in this year of grace if he sought to live a quiet life and desired to attain to a ripe old age like his forefathers, would have to quit reading the papers and shut himself up away back in the bush where no echo of the world's direful doings could penetrate the pastoral peacefulness of his seclusion.

But would it be worth while? To revert to the simple life by cutting communications with even the fringes of civilisation would be like going backwards. The vaunted march of progress, has given us things which we would be slow to discard. The idea is distasteful to the bulk of people who have become used to the modern way of living, and whose experience of the modern methods of doing things has removed any lingering desire for a return of the "good old days."

What, then, is to be done about it? Must we suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous modernism without taking up arms against its sea of troubles, and by opposing them? Nay, not that. Opposing ends nothing nowadays. On the contrary, it begets more trouble. Divisions, schisms, and the whole range of micro-splitting devices employed by hair-splitting parties for the regeneration of the universe but add to the babel of confusion, multiply errors, and invest life with an ever increasing volume of terrors.

It is a common thing to hear "views" expressed. Anybody with a smattering of knowledge on a subject gets up and airs it; and also, the person who has made a profound study of the same subject, to the exclusion of others, becomes so wrapped up in his subject that he prattles about it in season and out of season and gives it an importance which nobody but himself can see.

The blatant self-assertion of profound ignorance and the persistent pounding of profound exclusive knowledge are equally bad for the formation of a sound perception of fact. The one antagonises the other, and both obscure the vital necessity of observing a proportional ratio with other co-ordinate facts. Hence, all along the line the pilgrim is assailed with cannonades of divergent advice and warning, which, acting on his sensitive imagination, drives him to the verge of indifferent despair and reduces him to the vain expedient of seeking shelter in shadows, when the first charlatan who happens along and poses as his friend finds in him an easy prey.

For years now, in this column, I have been harping on the string of Combination—patriotic, economic & social—and to the one clear harp in divers tones I have added, at times, calm persuasion, fierce invective, sibilant satire, and the soft alluring song of the sinner in the wilderness. Hitherto nobody has taken any notice

yet the harper has continued to strum from sheer habit, and has sung his song to the birds. Imagine then, his surprise, his bewilderment, when he hears, as from afar, a great voice rising, and attuned to the strains of a grand organ, singing the same old song!

The new glad voice belongs to M. A. Marier, M.P. for the St. Lawrence Division of Montreal. In the debate on the Speech from the Throne, he urged that the members of Parliament cease to regard themselves as Conservatives, Liberals, or Progressives, but as Canadians!

Listen:—
"The old party cries, the old maxims will not work today.

A new set of policies must be applied at all costs to meet the new conditions."

"We need a policy sufficiently national and Canadian for men to stand up in this House of Commons and, in referring to it, speak of themselves as Canadians and not as Progressives or Liberals or as belonging to any other class."

"It is only by thinking in terms of Canada and not in terms of Quebec and Ontario or of the West and the East that we can ever hope to have a united and prosperous people."
"There should be a scientific study and a complete revision of the Tariff made by a properly constituted Tariff board which would sit continuously."

NOW, ye Party Cavemen, Troglodytes, and ravenous run-and-riers, take notice: The "O Canada Party" has arrived! A regular Glee Party; and it won't take long for all true Canadians to get the key and join in the chorus: "The theme is in their minds and hearts already: A fair way-out in "Union" is all they require, and up there in Ottawa the man with the baton is beating time.
Now then:—ALL TOGETHER!
THE LINKMAN.

THE COUNTRY'S NEED.

Standing in the forefront of the requirements of the Province of Quebec it is to realize its industrial destiny, is the development of its vast water power resources. None of its rich potential assets embraces greater possibilities for the creation of wealth and the prosperity and well being of its inhabitants than the conversion of its innumerable hydro-electric sites into active agencies for the creation and promotion of new industry.

Public men and capitalists are fully agreed about the splendid opportunities which present themselves in that connection and it is furthermore apparent that every assistance will be afforded by the Government of the day towards realization of the desired objective. In fact the greatest of our resources depend in very large measure upon hydro-electric development for their successful exploitation.

Apart from manufacturing industry, agriculture and the large transportation interests vast riches are embodied in the forest and mineral regions, and today this province is attaining a splendid reputation in the transformation of these into articles of commerce. They all require much power and great strides are being made towards increasing these products.

Reference might be made to the success attained in the St. Maurice Valley through the association of adequate power and the development of the pulp and paper industry. Further progress is being made there and production is rapidly increasing. The same thing is happening in the Lake St. John and Chicoutimi regions where many millions are being expended, much of it American capital, to adjust the power service to the necessities of getting out the raw materials to be converted into pulp and paper as well as lumber.

Where engineering skill of unquestioned ability has pronounced the resources are adequate there has been no difficulty about enlisting private capital to proceed with development. This province has been fortunate in this respect and a great deal of this is due to recognition of that fact that it is most desirable to encourage private initiative. In Ontario the situation is greatly complicated by what practically amounts to domination in the hydro-electric field by public ownership, a complication which Quebec seems to have done well to avoid.

Needless to say every precaution should be taken to make the field attractive to capital as the least suspicion of antagonism in any quarter is certain to create distrust and apprehension. In Montreal, unfortunately there has developed a tendency in certain quarters to disregard the first principles of good taste and decency by endeavoring to create prejudices and distrust of the bona fides of a group of well known capitalists at a time when such action is very liable to frustrate plans which would mean the expenditure of millions in developing a great prosperity in our midst.

It has been well known for some time past that M. E. A. Robert and his associates have been planning to interest capital in the construction of a large power plant on the Ottawa River which will develop, when completed, approximately 400,000 horse power. What this would mean in the creation of a demand for labor, the purchase of supplies and materials which can all be supplied by Canadian industry, can be readily imagined. It will absorb all available labor for men and teams that our County can produce: It means the bringing into Canada of millions of American capital, and the completion of such a vast enterprise always brings in its train the establishment of many other industries due to the provision of an adequate and cheap supply of power.

While negotiations looking to the completion of arrangements for securing the necessary capital were in the most delicate stage and susceptible to disturbance, a group of people who do not see eye to eye with Mr. Robert in the management of some of his other enterprises take

198 J.

That is the Phone to connect

G.-J. Charland, Ph.B.

THE COUNTY DRUG STORE

TANLAC

Regular Price \$1.00

For this month only, Special reduction to 79c.

A SPLENDID TONIC AND
BLOOD PURIFIER

THE YELLOW PERIL

One of the most thrilling sermons of the series was that of Monday night in McArthur's Hall, when the Evangelist opened his Bible and brought to view the prophecy that the heathen nations of the East would assemble and come West, with the ambition to take possession of Palestine and Constantinople, where three continents join, and from that center rule the world. He then read recent utterances of statesmen, such as David Lloyd-George, who declared that the fate of civilization depended upon the movements of China; and that of Premier Herriot of France, who in a speech only a few days ago plainly intimated to Germany that the latter might need all her strength to join with the other nations of Europe against a common enemy from the East. Mr. Thurber said, however, that the East would never succeed in ruling the world, because that while they were still fighting in Palestine, the Lord would come, according to the prophecies of the Bible; so if he is wrong we of the West will have to face the domination of the yellow race, and if he is right we are confronted with the end of the world.

GRENVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bradshaw are spending this week in Montreal.

Mrs. James Wade and Mrs. Wm. Davison were in Hawkesbury on Tuesday, visitors at Mrs. J. Boving.

The many friends of Mr. Hugh Cameron are sorry to learn that he is very ill in the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

Mrs. D. J. McLellan and little son, Duncan, have spent the last two weeks at her old home in Grenville and in Montreal, on account of her brother's illness.

"Chickens sah," said the old negro sage, "is de usefulest animals dere is. Yo'ou can eat 'em befo' dey is born and after dey is laid."

I Can't abide to see men throw away their tools! That way the minute the clock begins to strike, as if they took no pleasure in their work, and was afraid of doing a stroke too much. I hate to see a man's arms drop down as if he was shot, before the clock's fairly struck, just as if he'd never a bit of pride and delight in his work. The very grindstone 'll go on turning a bit after you loose it.

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"VICTORIA" FAMILY

Give your
hospitality
a new charm



"VICTORIA" TEA

Ask your grocer for

VICTORIA

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LOBSTER

LAPORTE-MARTIN LIMITED MONTREAL OTTAWA V38

Painkiller
IN WINTER

CHECKS CHILLS BREAKS UP COLDS
AND THUS PREVENTS
BRONCHITIS LA GRIPPE PNEUMONIA
THE ONLY GENUINE PERRY DAVIS PAINKILLER

Here and There

He tried to cross the railroad track,
Before the rushing train;
They put the pieces in a sack,
But couldn't find the brain!

One hundred British farm families are due to reach British Columbia early next spring. These are the fore-runners of 2,000 families that are to come out to settle in Canada on the land. Provincial and British Government assistance is being given them to get started.

A remarkable statue modelled entirely in ice is to be seen at Quebec. It represents one of the latest or 2300-type locomotives of the Canadian Pacific Railway, about one-fourth full size and is perfect in every detail. Ice statuary has been brought to a fine art in the Ancient Capital.

Skaters from New York, Boston, Montreal, Toronto and Ottawa will compete with Quebec champions in a great international amateur figure skating contest, to be held in Quebec city February 22-24, for handsome trophies and medals donated by the Frontenac Winter Sports Clubs. A record attendance of spectators is expected.

Skiing parties over the week-end are being conducted by the Laurentian Winter Club in different points in the Laurentian Mountains, the tours being superintended by a competent skier. To those remaining in Montreal the big six-chute toboggan slide on Mount Royal has an added attraction in toboggan races every Saturday, winners receiving prizes.

That Canada is on the verge of a trade boom which may last until the end of this year was the statement made in Toronto recently by William Conway, Vice-President of the Empire Forecasting Service of New York. The main factor responsible for the upswing of Canadian business, he said, is the opening of the foreign markets to the grains of the past year.

Federal control of United States railroads, adopted as a war measure during the period December 31, 1917, February 29, 1920, cost the country \$1,674,500,000, of which \$1,123,500,000 was total loss, \$536,000,000 estimated expenses and \$15,000,000 was required to reimburse small deficit roads, according to James C. Davis, Director General of Railroads, who has just submitted his annual report.

Remarkable absence of timidity is being shown by wild animals in the neighborhood of Banff, Alberta. It is reported, as a result of kindly treatment. Heavy snows recently brought elk and deer into the main part of the town, where a parade by these animals is not an uncommon sight. They make the rounds of the houses, looking for tit-bits, which are not denied them. One big elk, with a magnificent set of antlers, is as regular on his schedule of calls as the milkman.



**You wouldn't
slam the door in
their faces!**

Every business has two doors, the street door and the telephone door.

Those people who are prevented from visiting your store — are you making it easy for them to buy from you by telephone?

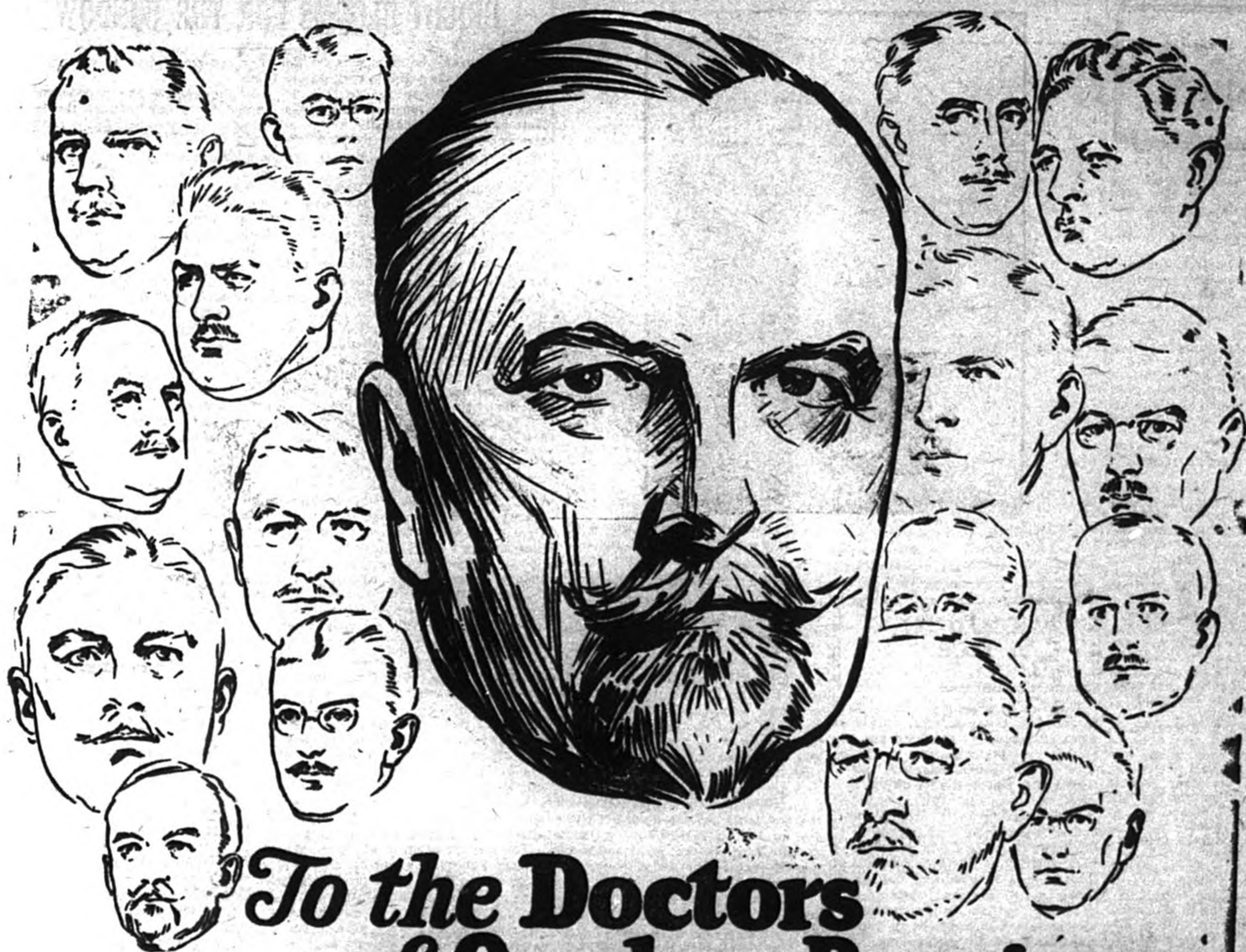
Many of them would like to.

Would a polite, intelligent, cheerful voice answer their ring? Would the experience be such a pleasant one that they would wish to repeat it?

We have helped many stores to successfully organize their telephone departments for such trade. It would be a pleasure to help you.



Each New Subscriber Adds to the Value of Your Telephone



To the Doctors of Quebec Province

THE health and future of the Province are in your experienced, capable hands. The drive against Tuberculosis and Infantile Mortality looks to you as the main pivot of success or failure. To detect Tuberculosis and the causes of Infantile Mortality at their inception—to limit infection—the citizens must look to you.

When, with your whole-hearted support combined with an awakened public, we have achieved our aims, another chapter will be added to the glorious history of the medical profession, already full of self-sacrifice and personal heroism.

The activities of your Government will be necessarily limited to awakening the public to the dangers of these two scourges; to educating citizens to everyday preventive measures; to organizing and equipping Health Centres (Dispensaries) at strategic points.

In doing this we are attempting to draw the indigent to the Health Centres. We are encouraging the population to consult

their doctors at more frequent intervals, to follow their advice. In your visits to their homes look beyond the condition of any ailing member, to the condition of the family, either infected or exposed to infection. Consider yourself an Officer on the active list in the army now being organized to fight Tuberculosis and Infantile Mortality.

Your welcome in our homes is assured. Your opportunities are unlimited. You can furnish an inspiring example to those who are devoting their time and talents to improving the public health—as Officers of the Provincial Bureau of Health, as Members of the Council of Hygiene, as District Health Inspectors, or as Directors of Health Centres.



Dear Colleagues:

If, for some years past, there has been a reduction in the ravages of Tuberculosis and in Infantile Mortality, it is thanks to your devotion to duty and your increasing labors. For many long years you have been the advance guard in the salvaging of human lives. You have deserved the thanks of our entire population.

The Provincial Bureau of Health in its desire to further intensify the fight does so in a spirit of fullest co-operation. It does not seek to diminish the credit which is properly yours.

To successfully carry on this campaign for social, human and national welfare, we need your whole-hearted co-operation, an appeal which has never lacked response when it involved the public good.

The popular spread of the knowledge of right principles of health cannot but be of advantage to the physician in his daily work. Such has been the experience in all countries where similar campaigns are being conducted.

Help us!

B. A. H. H.

Director
Provincial Bureau of Health

**Issued by the Provincial Bureau of Health
By Authority of the Provincial Secretary, Quebec**

THE LATE MRS. WM. BYRNE

On Sunday the 8th. inst., when news of the death, the previous evening, of Bridget, wife of William Byrne of Grenville, spread around the people of Grenville & St. Philippe were sorely grieved, and the sympathy of both communities went out to her husband, her brother Daniel and family and to her brother Edward and nephew in Michigan.

In the interval between her death and burial a constant stream of friends and relatives came to offer their respects to the family, and to pray for the repose of the beloved dead. The funeral which took place

on Tuesday the 10th. inst., from her husband's residence to the R. C. Church, was very largely attended. A Guard of Honor of the Ladies of St. Anne to which order the deceased belonged, walked in escort. The solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Limoges, and was very beautiful and impressive. From the church, the cortege wended its way to the cemetery at Calumet, where the remains were reverently laid to rest.

The deceased was a daughter of the late William Byrne, of St. Philippe, and Catherine Byrne of Grenville, was born on the 5th. November 1857, on the old family home-

stead, where her brother Daniel and his family now live, forming the third and fourth generations to reside there.

Bereft of her mother at a very tender age, she and her sister Elizabeth and four brothers grew up, carefully watched over by their father, and helped her the rough happenings of their growing year by the motherly kindness of the busy mothers of the neighborhood—something the family ever gratefully commented upon. Her sister Elizabeth married A. McDonald of Alexandria when quite young dying two years later, then her brother James was killed in a railway accident in Michigan, and

some time after she was again bereaved by the death of her brother John, in Michigan also in January of 1898 she married William Byrne of Grenville. An exemplary wife, a devoted daughter and loving sister, she was joyous in the joy of others, or saddened by their grief. Of a rare tact and dignity, one instinctively felt that behind her, in the old land, lay a line of more than common ancestry. Of late years, an insidious disease preyed upon her, she must have suffered but never complained. Suddenly her friends realized that her end was near; but she to soothe their anxiety said "I am not afraid." Fortified by the sacra-

ments of her beloved Church and confined to bed for only a few hours an outstretched hand, as though in welcome, and a gentle sigh were the only signs to the loved ones gathered around that her soul was passing in answer to the Divine summons:—

"Because I love thee,
All which I took from thee I did but take,
Not for thy harms,
But just that thou might'st seek it
in My arms.
All which thy child's mistake
Fancied, as lost, I have stored for
thee at home:
Rise, clasp My hand and come."

For the Boys and Girls

BEHIND THE BAT.

It was a bright, cool afternoon in early September, when a dozen or more high school boys were gathered on Readville Common, eagerly discussing a subject which was interesting enough to make their eyes sparkle and their voices all chime in together as they talked.

"Now, hold on, fellows," said one of the tallest, raising his hand for silence. "We may as well do this business up squarely on the spot. I'll read the challenge if you'll all keep still."

The boys threw themselves on the ground, and in various easy attitudes prepared to listen.

Harry Hunter, the tall speaker, remained standing, and drawing a paper from his pocket, read as follows:

Jamestown, Sept. 8, 1924.

"The Jamestown High School nine hereby challenge the Readville High School nine to a game of baseball, to be played on Readville Common, on the afternoon of September 13, at three o'clock."

"Next Saturday!" interjected one of the listeners.

"League rules to be followed."

Hiram Black.

"Capt. Jamestown B. B. Nine."

A chorus of cheers and cat-calls broke out immediately on the conclusion of the challenge; but Harry raised his hand once more.

"The question is: shall we accept those in favor say 'Aye!'"

A tremendous shout rent the air.

"Those opposed, 'No!'"

Dead silence.

"It is a vote. Now for positions and players."

It should be explained that Harry was the captain of the Readville Club; so there was no dispute as to his authority thus far.

When they came to choice for positions, however, there was a little more feeling. As to first, second and third base, the matter was easy enough. There were two fellows who played short-stop well, but they were warm friends; and each was ready to yield to the other.

Dick Manning was acknowledged to be the best pitcher in town, having a "drop twist" which he had gained by days of practice, at odd moments, behind his father's barn, and upon which he greatly prided himself in a modest way.

Up to this point, all went smoothly. "Now, as to catcher," said Harry. "I know it's a show place and I don't want to put myself forward. But it's an important game, and I think I understand Dick's delivery better than the rest of you. Rod Farnum is a tip-top behind the bat, I know; but—"

Harry hesitated as he saw Rodney look down and dig his heel into the ground, half sullenly.

Rodney was a graceful player, a strong hitter and swift thrower. His chief trouble was uncertainty. You couldn't depend either on his temper or his nerve in a closely-contested game. Harry knew this, and now endeavored to smooth over matters by suggesting that Rod should play centre field at first and come in for a change during the close of the game, if necessary.

Right and left fielders were easily appointed, and the boys seized their bats and balls for a couple of hours' practice.

Rod excused himself gruffly and wandered down by the river alone. He wanted catcher's position for that game, and felt defrauded by his captain.

All the girls from the Institute would be sure to come and cluster around the infield, while the centre fielder would be stationed away off by himself, with, perhaps, not a single chance to win applause.

Rod's father was one of the wealthiest men in town, and the boy was used to having his own way.

Only yesterday a new catcher's mask had come up from the city. Of course, he had meant to lend it freely to the nine in all their games; but now he resolved he would say nothing about it. The old mask was nearly worn out, and if struck at certain points was sure to hurt the wearer.

If Harry Hunter was so particular about catching, he could wear the old thing, for all Rod cared.

Having gone so far as this, the unhappy boy suddenly hit upon another scheme. He had meant to lend it freely to the nine in all their games; but now he resolved he would say nothing about it. The old mask was nearly worn out, and if struck at certain points was sure to hurt the wearer.

It was no less than to bring about the defeat of his own companions. How he succeeded will be seen.

At two o'clock on Saturday afternoon, parties of young people, in twos and threes, began to stroll toward the common.

Already a number of players were on hand, engaged in vigorous practice, their jaunty uniforms showing prettily against the green, closely-cropped ball field.

The Jamestown nine wore blue stockings and gray suits; the "Readvilles," white, with red stockings.

The crowd increased. At about a quarter before three, two of the players, one from each nine, separated at a distance from the common, and came to it from different directions.

One of them was the captain of the "Jamestown," a rough, black-eyed fellow, whom nobody liked, but who was a fine player. The other was Rodney Farnum.

Three o'clock arrived, and in presence of the umpire the two captains tossed up a cent. The "Readvilles" won the toss, and sent their opponents to the bat.

As the red stockings walked past them into the field, the Jamestown captain winked at Rod, who nodded slightly in return, blushing at the same time and glancing over his shoulder to see if he was observed.

"Play!" called the umpire.

Dick Manning drew himself up, looked carelessly about the field, then suddenly, with a swift movement, sent the white ball whizzing directly over the plate, about two feet from the ground.

"One strike!" shouted the umpire. The Jamestown looked surprised, and before he had gathered himself for the next ball it was past him again and in the hands of Harry, who waited till the umpire called "Strike two!" and then ran up behind the bat, adjusting the old mask over his face.

The next two balls delivered were wide. The third was just right, and the Jamestown hit with all his force. It soared far up in the air, toward the centre-field.

"Rod! Rod Farnum!" cried Harry, as two or three of the fielders started for the ball.

Rodney ran, and stretched out his hands—a little awkwardly, his friends thought. The next moment the ball struck the ground six feet away, and the batter was safe on second base.

A prolonged "Oh-h-h!" came involuntarily from the crowd, and Rod returned with a sullen air to his station, after fielding the ball.

The game proceeded, and was contested hotly at every point. The visitors seemed possessed with but one ambition, and that was to knock the ball down to centre. Time and again it started in that direction, but stopped short, or went into the hands of one of the other fielders.

At last the ninth inning was reached. The score was a tie—eight to eight. "Jamestown" came to bat, and two men went out in quick succession, one on a foul fly, the other at first base. The third striker got the ball just where he wanted it, and sent it high up in Rod's direction.

Now, Rodney had already begun to repent of the treacherous part he was playing. Here was a chance to redeem himself. He made a desperate run backward for the ball, but tripped and fell just as it was coming to his hands.

Again he heard that long note of dismay from his friend. The sound nerved him. Leaping to his feet, he darted after the ball like a deer, and picking it up lightly, as it rolled, faced about. The runner was making the round of the bases, amid the shouts and jeers of the Jamestown people who had come to see the game.

Rodney gathered himself for a mighty effort, and drawing back his arm, threw the ball with all his strength. Harry was watching for it eagerly, with his foot on the home-plate. It seemed impossible that the ball could get there in time, and the Jamestowners cheered more lustily than ever as the blue stockings went flying along the baseline toward home; but still more swiftly came the ball, rent with unerring aim from Rod's far-away arm.

Just a wee fraction of a second before the runner reached the plate the ball settled into Harry's hands, which swung round like lightning, and Jamestown was out—score, eight to eight.

On coming in with his side for their last turn at the bat, Rod found himself all at once a hero.

"Never" was such a throw seen on the grounds!" they said; and poor Rod hung his head, and answered not a word.

Harry made a good hit that carried him to second, where he seemed likely to be left, as the next two at the bat struck easy flies and went out. It was Rod's turn. Heretofore he had purely struck out every time, he came to the bat. Now his hands clenched the stick firmly, and he braced his feet as if he meant business. The crowd saw the slight movement and cheered to encourage him.

"Strike one!" called the umpire, as the ball flew over the plate a little higher than Rod wanted it. "Strike two!"

Still not just right. Rod waited calmly. The crowd was silent, and looked downcast. Suddenly they gave a wild cheer. Hats were flung into the air, and handkerchiefs waved. Rodney had made a terrific hit, sending the ball far beyond the right fielder. In another moment Harry had reached home and scored the winning run—score, Readvilles, nine; Jamestown, eight.

—Willis Boyd Allen.

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Better than the Pied Piper of Hamelin is Bertram Phillips, who goes down into history as the man who killed a million rats in a year in the British Isles, directing the warfare from his laboratory.

WRECKED ON A FLOE

There is no more thrilling incident recorded in the wonderful annals of Arctic exploration than the perilous voyage of Captain Hegemann and his crew on an ice floe, after the loss of their vessel among the ice off the east coast of Greenland. The hackneyed remark that "truth is stranger than fiction" received in that adventure of the hardy Germans a new and striking illustration; for the awful position of the two boys on a drifting floe, which forms one of the most exciting incidents of "The Land of the Mammoth," was more than realized by Captain Hegemann and his companions.

The vessel to which the heroes of that terrible adventure belonged was one of two which sailed from the Weser in the summer of 1869, for the purpose of exploring the northeast coast of Greenland.

On the 20th of July, while engaged in dangerous and intricate navigation among floating masses of ice near Wollaston Foreland, the two vessels became separated; and Captain Hegemann, after a vain attempt to push through the ice with which he struggled incessantly for nine weeks, found himself on the 19th of September in Foster Bay, and distant from the shore twenty-four miles.

There the vessel became frozen in, and remained in that position until the 19th of October, when a strong northwesterly wind broke up the ice and pressed the floe upon the vessel with so much force that she was lifted up fourteen feet and thrown into open water, falling obliquely, however, upon a projecting mass of ice.

The strain which her timbers suffered in this position, combined with the previous shock, caused her to leak so much that Captain Hegemann had the masts cut away, in order to lessen the strain upon her hull; but, notwithstanding this relief and the efforts of the crew at the pumps, the water continued to rise in the hold and it soon became evident that she could not be saved.

The boats and stores were placed upon a large floe, therefore, and the foundering of the vessel was awaited by the crew with grave looks, yet with calm reliance upon Providence.

On the 23rd, when the vessel had drifted with the ice to about ten miles south of the seventy-first parallel of latitude, and was within three miles of Liverpool Land, she went down.

The crew were on a large floe, in expectation of the event, and immediately proceeded to construct a wooden house and set up a flagstaff, from which the German flag was displayed in the hope that it would attract the attention of some vessel engaged in whaling or sealing.

But at that season the whalers are in harbor, or have sailed homeward, and even if the disaster had occurred

earlier, the fog and snowstorms of that latitude would have greatly diminished the chances of their being observed.

Snow fell heavily for several days, and drifted against their house until it rose to the roof; but this, strange as it may seem, helped to keep out the cold, and raise the temperature within. Indeed, it is a common practice with the crews of ice-bound vessels to bank up the snow around them for that purpose.

On clear days the unfortunates on the floe could see the land, but there are no Danish settlements eastward of Cape Farewell, that bleak and snow-capped promontory which terminates Greenland southward.

Bears and foxes were sometimes seen, but no human habitation, no anchored whaler, not even the canoe of an Esquimaux, met the anxious gaze of the fourteen men on the floe, directed daily toward the ice-girt shore.

By the end of December the floe had drifted with the current to the southward of Knight Bay. The new year was ushered in by a tremendous storm, and a succession of gales broke up the ice, rendering their position one of great danger. The floe upon which their house stood was an extensive one, however, and they still drifted slowly along the coast.

As the spring advanced, the floe became gradually reduced in extent by the breaking of large portions from its edge, until it measured only two hundred paces across, and it became evident that it might separate into two or more fragments at any moment, and perhaps plunge the house and its inmates into the water.

They abandoned the house, therefore, on the 7th of May, and took to their boats, being at that time only a few miles from Cape Farewell. Between the abandoned position on the drifting floe and the land, there intervened, however, a considerable breadth of ice, presenting alternately ridges of rugged hummocks and deep snowdrifts.

Having rowed to this dreary ice field and landed upon it, they dragged their boats over it—an arduous and toilsome undertaking—and succeeded, on the 8th of June, in reaching the desolate island of Idlivik, suffering from snow blindness and utterly exhausted.

After two days' rest, they resumed their weary tramp, and at the end of a week of severe toil and privation, reached a little bay beyond Cape Farewell, where a few houses, with marks of cultivation around them, clustered along the shore. This was the little Danish settlement of Frederichsthal, founded by those self-denying missionaries who have made their homes in that desolate spot for the purpose of converting the Esquimaux and affording the ministrations of religion to the Christian communities scattered along the southwest coast.

There are many little settlements of this kind along the west coast of Greenland, extending as far north as Uppernavik, about seventy-four degrees north. They have all originated

BRIGHT BLOOMS FOR THE WINDOW

The culture of bulbs in pots for the decoration of the home is very simple. The few rules necessary to the successful flowering indoors of such subjects as hyacinths, daffodils, tulips, as also some of the lesser spring-blooming bulb, are easily followed by anyone.

The bulbs can be potted at any time now, and, if necessary, potting may extend until the latter part of November; but I always aim to have all bulbs in pots by the end of October.

For small bulbs, such as crocus, scillas and snowdrops, pots four inches in diameter are a useful size, depending upon the number of bulbs placed in each; for the larger bulbs, such as hyacinths, tulips and daffodils, those five to six inches are generally used.

Ordinary good garden soil that is not of too heavy a character is found suitable.

The smaller bulbs are covered with soil, but the tops of hyacinths, daffodils and tulips are usually exposed.

The earlier-flowering bulbs should be left where stored for five or six weeks, the remainder from eight to ten weeks. When they are first taken from storage they should be brought gradually to the light until the blanched tops attain a rich green color. Place them in a partially shaded window for a few days until the tops, which will be two or more inches high, have changed to a healthy green color, when

they are transferred to a sunny window.

In the window the pots should be turned every day to keep the leaves upright, for they naturally grow toward the light. Select the sunniest windows in a room where the temperature is not kept too high.

Hyacinths are perhaps the best of the Dutch bulbs for the novice to start with. Use five-inch pots for single bulbs and six-inch ones for three bulbs.

In potting daffodils the number of bulbs to place in each depends entirely upon the variety. Some kinds have quite large bulbs, others are small. Thus three to six may go in five-inch pots, placing them almost touching each other, and five to ten in pots of six inches diameter.

Tulip bulbs also vary somewhat in size, according to the variety, so that a five-inch pot will accommodate three to five, and a six-inch pot five to eight.

Crocuses, snowdrops and scillas are best planted in pans—that is shallow flower pot.

The cultivation of bulbs in bowls or other vessels without a drainage hole, using prepared fibre instead of soil, has become most popular and as the plants are in pleasing colored receptacles, they are more suitable for the decoration of the room. Special bowls, as well as fibre can be purchased for the purpose and the entire operation is simplicity itself.

The Painter.

Our local painter always seemed afraid to go above a certain height. And so our domes and steeples would have stayed unpainted, but each year there would alight

From off some train he'd ridden on the sky.

A painter tramp who limped and acted queer. And when he'd slid his ropes against the sky.

Like some lost voice among the spires, we'd hear Him singing as he daubed his colors on.

So thin and clear we caught his every word. He sang: I am a lark that greets the dawn

For, captive though it is, my soul's a bird.

But they who dealt with things, the trading men, Bound by the narrow paths of their conceit.

Glibed to hear this wandering harlequin. Revealing thoughts their minds could never meet.

But one day on a high, unfriendly cope He dared the wind and with a vicious laugh.

It whirled his sling and tugged a vital rope. The main knot slipped, the song was cut in half.

Who mocked at him contented go their way— Prisoners that blindly love their bars— Firm roots embrace a mangled cage of clay.

A silver bird sings high among the stars. —James S. Hearst.

A Sheaf of Sage Sentences.

The real trouble with a lot of people who do not find the world a wonderful place in which to live is that their eyes have never been opened to see it.

No man ever faced a darker shadow than that cast by his own figure when he stands with his back to the sun.

Nothing how many different methods Nature has evolved for perpetuating life thru the scattered seed of tree and flower we find ourselves wondering whether the saying is true that there is only one right way for doing anything.

There is a great intellectual satisfaction in understanding a truth, but it may be questioned whether a truth is ever possessed until it has been felt.

Taking Ways.

She was a pretty city girl With a clever, taking way. He was a blushing country lad With lots of things to say.

Somehow she dropped her handkerchief. He picked it up—what harm? And after she had smiled good-by He missed his watch and charm.

—E. S. King.

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REG'AR FELLERS



One on Dad.

Teacher—"What is the most important part of a penknife?"

Tommy—"I dunno."

Teacher—"What part does your father use most?"

Tommy—"The corkerew!"

Tale and Tail.

"Now, boys," said the schoolmaster, "the word novelette means a short tale. You may now write in your copy-books a sentence containing the word."

A few minutes later he picked up Johnny Brown's effort, and read aloud: "Yesterday I saw a fox-trotter running down our street with a tin can tied to his novelette."

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Lachute Gives Full Endorsation to the CARILLON POWER DEVELOPMENT

Resolution Claims It Would Relieve Unemployment, Create Much Industrial Activity, Provide A 14 Foot Waterway To Ottawa Without Cost To Taxpayers, And Give An Abundant Supply Of Much-Needed Electric Energy Throughout Ottawa Valley

At a well attended meeting held in Lachute on Friday night, enthusiastic approval was given to the project for the development of power at Carillon, and the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved that after consideration of the proposed hydro-electric development at Carillon, on the Ottawa River, the Council and citizens of the Town of Lachute express its approval of the project and requests that the Federal and Provincial Governments do give their immediate endorsement to the work, so that the work of construction may proceed without delay.

"In endorsing the project, this meeting wishes to point out that the construction of this large hydro-electric plant would ensure an abundant supply of electrical energy, now so urgently needed throughout the Ottawa Valley; that it would mean the expenditure of many millions of new capital in this Province; that it would give employment to thousands of workmen, thus relieving the serious situation now facing civic and other authorities; and that it would create activity in many industries manufacturing materials needed for such an undertaking.

"A further consideration which this meeting considers is highly important to Lachute is that the development at Carillon would be accompanied by the construction of a 14 foot canal from St. Anne's to Ottawa, thus creating a new navigable waterway which would assist in industrial development, without the cost of a single dollar to the public.

"Resolved further that as it is reported that this huge power development is not financially possible unless there is an immediate market for the surplus power, this meeting can see no reason why the export of power should not be permitted, so long as the home demands are amply met, a provision which can be fully provided for by the Federal Government."

"Be it further resolved that copies of this Resolution be sent to The Hon. Mr. Mackenzie King, Premier, The Hon. G. F. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals, to the Hon. D. A. Taschereau, Premier of the Province of Quebec, and to Hon. Mr. Stewart, the member for the County of Argenteuil, in the House of Commons."

Mayor Legault Presided

Mayor Legault presided, and said there was no doubt of the people of the entire district being in favor of the scheme. He thought that they should not only endorse it by resolution, but do all in their power to bring it to fruition, because it would be a good thing not only for the whole of Argenteuil County but for the whole Ottawa Valley.

Speech by Mr. Miles
The principal speaker of the evening was the Hon. Henry Miles M.L.C. who said that the company was ready to go ahead on the work of the plant which would have an ultimate capacity of 400,000 h.p., and had made their arrangements with the Federal Government, but that some opposition had been made because of the matter of export of power to the United States.

He explained that full safeguards had been provided in regard to this export in the arrangements contemplated. Over 100,000 h.p. would be retained for the Ottawa Valley, and the power which would be exported would be arranged for on contracts for a fixed period and subject to recall when needed for Canadian service.

Factor in Providing Employment

That the project would be a great factor in providing employment was a factor he stressed, saying that if the plant were to be started now it would employ in the Ottawa Valley from 2,000 to 3,000 men.

Dealing with the history of the project, he said the concession was granted to the company in 1911 by the Government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The advent of the war delayed further action in connection with the proposition. Sir Wilfrid Laurier was given assurance that the concession would not be used for speculative purposes, and the members of the company have adhered strictly to this point, and developing the plant themselves.

At the time I little knew the actual situation in the City of Montreal, and regarding the monopoly that is so much more in evidence in our city today," said Mr. Miles. "I had no conception of what the possible development with subsidiary or allied companies would mean in the future. At the inception of our efforts to finance Carillon we were met from the first, by the adverse influence and attitude of what has grown to be an octopus, enfolding within its tentacles not alone the great City and Island of Montreal, but in an absolute control of more than one hundred and fifty cities and towns in the Province of Quebec. It is this influence to-day that has caused so much delay with the going forward of our enterprise.

Much Work Done.

"To obtain the financing of the National Hydro Electric Company, it was necessary to do a great deal of work, and to have the situation at Point Fortune and Carillon and up the River in fact, investigated into the minutest details by most competent engineers available.

As one matter that was accomplished, I might mention that for a distance of some fifteen miles the village of Point Fortune westward, and for a width of from half a mile

to a mile and a half the whole district was bored, not only the river bed, but the surrounding banks and valleys, this to assure the knowledge as to holding back the immense reserve of water as to the safety itself of the project. In any case, my company has done everything to satisfy the financiers in both the United States and Canada as to the soundness of the basis of the investment, proposed to them. Our titles and rights, the entire legal position, everything in fact, was made perfectly clear and satisfactory to the men who have now undertaken the furnishing of all the capital required it stands ready for our use, for our company's use immediately, and our plan in December last was to begin preliminary operations at Point Fortune and Carillon about the first week in March. We have been delayed through certain circumstances but my hope is to-day that we will reach a successful issue with the negotiations now progressing towards a finality.

New Waterway to Ottawa

In respect to this power development we have been closely in contact with the Government of Canada, during the past two or three years. We have met with great consideration at the hands of the Government, but through all that has transpired, the Ministry has shown the deepest regard for the actual and best interests of the people of this country.

The Government insisted upon a 14 foot waterway in the Ottawa river. This will place the City of Ottawa in a position of equality in respect to navigation with the City of Toronto and other cities on the St. Lawrence waterway. It will avoid the necessity of breaking cargo with coal and other freight and a great traffic will surely develop on the Ottawa River. This means as well that the farmers and producers, manufacturers, and others will have a freight waterway to market a fact that is regarded by the Ottawa authorities as a matter of

first importance.

More than \$50,000 Expended Already
"We have expended more than \$50,000 up to the present date, with our preliminary work, engineers, legal features and finally, plans. I can tell you when we do proceed, there will be available for expenditure in the Ottawa Valley with our undertaking, in on way or other, in the City of Montreal for materials for labor, and everything else connected with the works, a sum approximately of forty million dollars. Montreal will benefit greatly through work given to the factories there and for material produced or marketed in that City. It will distribute it can easily be seen, a vast amount of money in the area comprised in what we speak of as the Ottawa Valley.

Will Awake Whole Countryside.

"Lachute, like many other places, will and should indeed gain advantage through the accomplishment of this great enterprise. I may mention that once in operation there will be a revenue accrue to the crown of \$50,000 per annum, and of course the Government of the Province will advantage in respect to corporation taxes and the results in the surrounding of so great a movement as this will constitute. We have been in touch with many industries desirous of locating near to the headquarters of this installation. There is already a little competition between certain places for this influx of industry. There will be no great difference as to the cost of power supplied, whether the industry be at Rigaud, Pointe Fortune, Carillon, St. Andrews or Lachute. They are all near enough to be; I would believe, considered within, we will say, a privileged radius as far as price for power is concerned. There is a tendency with proposed industries to get a choice. In that way it is easy to conceive that there would be many who would prefer establishing in Lachute, we will say, than in a small

village where there would not be present the nucleus for labor as compared with the more populous centre. However that may be, I estimate there is a chance for great progress with all the places I have mentioned, as well as with others further up the river.

"The operations at this plant from the inception of construction will constitute a general awakening of this whole countryside from Montreal to the City of Ottawa. Everything is quiet up and down the river today.

The present monopoly exports its power under one year license. This being continuously received and running along becomes a permanent exportation. It cannot well be recalled or discontinued as against this improper position it can be stated that the export of power by Carillon will be conducted under a determinate contract for a fixed period and when the contract will expire and permit of the recall of the power for Canadian service if required. This feature of the situation as to Carillon power export has been fully safeguarded in the arrangements contemplated. We will retain 100,000 h.p. developed for use in the Ottawa Valley, and purpose exporting the surplus we will resist the encroachment of the present power monopoly and when Montreal really awakens to her real and deplorable servitude to their profiteers we would purpose to avail the opportunity that may yet be afforded to break in upon the monopoly in the great metropolis and relieve the situation giving cheap lighting and power for manufacturing at reasonable figures based upon a real cost and right appreciation of a fair profit return on actual cash invested in the enterprise. Let the voice of Lachute be heard at Ottawa and ask that we may not be further delayed with this great enterprise that will bring prosperity to your town and prosperous happiness to the beautiful valley of the Ottawa River."

The Man Behind.

Since the meeting on the Power situation at Carillon we have busied ourselves in finding out just who is behind the project and we are pleased to inform our readers that the promoter is one who is accustomed to doing big things as a brief historical sketch serves to show.

Mr. Robert whose parents hail from our neighboring village Belle Riviere, was born in Beauharnois, 62 yrs. ago, and after a preliminary education went to Montreal where he received his early commercial training. After completing his course, and still in his teens, he entered the firm of Greenshields & Co's, the well known wholesale dry goods house of the city, and his application to the duties allotted, combined with his studious manner, soon earned for him promotion.



Mr. E. A. Robert.

Not content with serving others he branched into business for himself in the wholesale woolen business selling blankets. In this he proved very successful and built up a most lucrative business, but still with ambitions for greater things he entered the bigger world of finance.

Mr. Robert became President of the Tramways and was instrumental in building up a wonderful organization. The Electrical Railway Journal of Nov. 1924 says that when Mr. Robert took office the old franchise of the Montreal Street Railway with the city of Montreal was drawing to a close. It became necessary to draw up a new contract. After prolonged negotiations with the civic and provincial authorities, he finally secured a franchise by which the company was guaranteed a reasonable return on its investment while the development of the system was assured. Under this agreement a Tramways Commission was appointed, to fix the fares so as to give the necessary income to the company and project the public. At the same time the commission has to decide on the extensions that are necessary and whether or not the demands of the city are commercially practicable. In other words, while the company is still practically under municipal control, with the important provision that the city practically assumes responsibility for the financial success of the system. This franchise has worked to the satisfaction of both the public and the company and has been one of the models for study by street railways elsewhere that were beset in a similar manner.

The growth of the Montreal Tramways system under the presidency of Mr. Robert is shown by the fact that when he assumed control fourteen years ago the company was then operating less than 600 cars, nearly all of which were single-truck cars. Today more than 1,200 of the latest model double-truck cars are in use, including many trailers, while the trackage has been increased 50 per cent. In 1912 the number of passengers carried was 210,000,000, while last year the number was 290,000,000. The gross earnings under Mr. Robert's management increased from around \$6,500,000 in 1912 to more than \$12,500,000 last year.

In addition Mr. Robert authorized the construction of several new carhouses and installed an emergency steam plant, which has proved of great benefit when there have been temporary dislocations of the regular supply of electric power for operating the cars.

The system is now reaching out to every part of the island of Montreal, and today in many parts of the city improvements are being carried out which were authorized by Mr. Robert previous to his retirement.

Mr. Robert came into prominence in Montreal about 1904 by his application to the Quebec Legislative for a charter to develop a small water power at St. Timothee, near Montreal. This charter he secured after an able and energetic fight. Despite opposition, Mr. Robert was able to finance the project, and he successfully developed the plant, which began to generate power in the latter part of 1911. This was followed by the absorption of several small power companies on the island. He extended his operations in the suburbs of Montreal, and so successful was this undertaking that he was granted rights to enter Montreal proper and thus establish a competitive source of supply.

While Mr. Robert has retired from the traction and power companies he built up, he has not retired from active business life, as his numerous personal interests are sufficient to keep him busy. Furthermore, according to reports he is working on a power proposition which will entail the development of a power plant of at least 200,000 h.p., situated within 35 miles of Montreal.

We publish these facts in order that our readers may become acquainted with the personality of Mr. Robert and his accomplishments and that people will the more readily believe that the Carillon Power, which has been decried in certain sections, as a political factor, is a real live proposition, and one in which the people of this section are vitally interested.

In the proposed development of the huge Carillon Power plant Mr. Robert heads a powerful syndicate of Canadian and American capitalists. He fully realizes, after a thorough study of the power situation in the Lower Ottawa Valley, that the immediate construction of this hydro-electric energy at Carillon will bring into the Province a huge amount of new capital and give employment to thousands of skilled and unskilled workmen for at least a period of 3 years, and which will bring to this district a period of industrial activity that the Country has so long been waiting for.

We are positively assured that everything is ready to commence this undertaking and all Mr. Robert and his associates are waiting for is the final word from the powers that be.

EAST END SCHOOL.

First Half Yearly Results.
Grade VII, Max. 1200.—Irene Doig 1001, Isabel Jackson 943, *Herbert Gordon 905, Kenneth Clark 721.
Grade VI, Max. 1200.—G. Hadley 928, Gavin Walker 863.
Grade IV, Max. 1100.—Nora Jackson 880, Mac Walker 838, R. Hadley 784, Myrtle Doig 729, Melville Lees 619, Minola Duffy 558.
Grade III, Max. 1000.—M. Gordon 879, Grace Hadley 840, C. Copeland 780.
Grade II, Max. 800.—Ernest Jackson 670, Dorothy McFarlane 646, K. Gordon 541.
Grade I, Primer II.—Hugh Jackson.
Primer I.—Jessie Gordon, Emma Pollock, Cressie Hadley.
*Absent for 1 exam.
RUTH GRAHAM, Teacher.

IN MEMORIAM

DIXON.—In loving memory of our dear mother, who passed away on Feb. 19th., 1922. Ever remembered by her son John S. and family.

STEWART.—In loving memory of Joseph Stewart, of Mount Maple, Que., who died on Feb. 19th., 1923. Inserted by his wife and children.

KENNEDY.—In loving memory of Myrtle and Mary, beloved daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kennedy, who died on Dec. 28th. and 29th., 1924, at Edina, Que. Quickly and quietly came the call. Their sudden death surprised us all. Dearest to memory than words can tell.

The Loss of the little ones we loved so well.

Sadly missed by Mother, Father, Sister and Brothers.

STEWART.—In loving memory of my father, Joseph Stewart of Mount Maple, Que., who died on Feb. 19th., 1923.

Two years have passed, and still we miss him;
Two of sorrow and of pain;
But still he dwells as fresh as ever,
In our memory just the same,
Fond thoughts will linger round the heart,
And tears will often flow;
And to that sad and lonely grave
My thoughts will often go.

Inserted by his daughter Helen.

CLELAND.—In sad memory of our dear little boy, Archie, who entered into eternal rest on Feb. 22nd., 1924.

For Jesus said—
"Suffer little Children to come unto me,
And forbid them not, For of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Inserted by her family.

STEWART.—In loving memory of Joseph Stewart, of Mount Maple, who passed away on Feb. 19th., 1923.

"God takes our loved ones from our homes
But never from our hearts."
Inserted by John S. Stewart and family.

GORDON.—In sad and loving memory of our dear little daughter, Hattie, who departed from us, Feb. 21st., 1922, three long years ago.

This day brings back to memory,
Our Darling gone to rest
And those who think of her to-day,
Are the ones who loved her best.
Greatly missed by her lonely father and mother.

BARLEY.—In sad but loving memory of our dear mother, Mrs. Jno. Barley, who passed away on Feb. 19th., 1923.

The Flowers placed upon her grave,
Shall wither and decay;
But the Love for our dear Mother
Will never fade away.

Inserted by her family.

MISS M. V. STATER
Jewelry Store
Main Street, Lachute.
Watches and Clocks
Silverware & F. Ivory,
Waterman's Fountain Pens.
Watch, Clock & Repair.

ARUNDEL.

The Church Services, on Sunday next, 22nd. inst., will be as follows:
ANGELICAN.—Weir 10.30 a.m. Grace Church, Arundel 7 p.m. Sunday 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. Rev. C. H. Hethrington, M.A., B.D., Pastor.

The February Meeting of the Arundel Branch of The Women's Auxiliary, was held at the residence of Mrs. A. B. Morrison, on Thursday afternoon, 12th inst., was very well attended and was a profitable and busy time.

The following were those present: Mrs. Gagnon, President; Mrs. Wm. Scott, Mrs. Wm. Morrison, Miss J. Morrison, Miss Brymer, Mrs. Smellie, Mrs. Kerr, Mrs. Stone, Mrs. A. B. Morrison, Mrs. W. L. Morrison, Mrs. Carragher, Mrs. McBride, Mrs. Swail, Mr. A. B. Morrison, Rev. G. H. Gagnon, Miss Dorothy Kerr, Miss Janet Smellie, Master James Smellie, and Mr. J. M. Nelson.

The early part of the afternoon was devoted to the making of two quilts for the Annual Bazaar, and by diligent work, both were practically completed. Following the quilting the regular session of the meeting was carried out, and much routine business was transacted.

The hostesses, Mrs. A. B. Morrison and Mrs. Wm. Morrison, served refreshments and shortly afterwards all returned to Arundel on the evening train. A cordial vote of thanks was tendered for the hospitality shown, and a very pleasant afternoon was spent by all who were present.

"The Adventures of Grandpa."
On Saturday evening, 14th. inst., St. Valentine's Day, the three Act play "The Adventures of Grandpa," which had been under preparation for some weeks, was enacted in the stage of Stanforth's Hall, before a large and appreciative audience. Before the rise of the curtain, Rev. Mr. Hethrington outlined the points in the play, in a few explanatory words, and the performance began forthwith. Too much credit cannot be given to those who assumed the different characters in the play, for their faithful study and practice, with the result that, everything went with a "Swing," and the whole performance was a great success.

The continuous peals of laughter & applause were proof positive that the audience were having a good time, and at the close of the play, those who had taken part were highly complimented. Just before the final act, Rev. Mr. Hethrington gave a short address, thanking all those who had contributed to the success achieved, drawing attention to the fact, that, although the proceeds were for the benefit of the Union Church, some of those taking part were of another denomination, and further said, that this was the true spirit to be wished for in any community, where all should work together for the common interests, irrespective of creed or nationality.

At the close of the final act, the curtain was raised, and all those who had taken the different parts, led in the singing of the National Anthem, in which the audience, standing heartily joined.

Those taking the various characters, were:—Lucy (Mrs. Tod Hunter), Miss Swail; Dorothy, Mrs. J. Moncrieff; Marie Rieban, from Paris, Mrs. Hethrington; Mrs. Fanny Hopscotch, Mrs. Roy Cooke; "Kloompie" from Copenhagen, Mrs. Frank Davis; Tod Hunter, Mr. Wm. Thomson; Montgomery Ray (Monte), Mr. Stone; Office McCormack, Mr. Brownlee; Otis Hammerhead, (Grandpa) Mr. J. M. Nelson; Manager and Prompter, Rev. C. H. Hethrington.

GRENVILLE BAY.
Mr. Earle Grey returned, after a week's holiday in Arundel.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Grey were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Prophet on Sunday.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Dan McIntyre Jr., on the birth of a son at Hawkesbury, Ont., Sunday, Feb. 15th.

On account of the bad weather, the Ladies' Aid meeting, arranged for Wednesday, Feb. 11th., was postponed till the 18th. inst.

The vote on Church Union held during the past two weeks at St. Giles Presbyterian Church at Grenville terminated in a unanimous decision against the Union movement. The result was not surprising to the congregation. The Church is in excellent financial standing, and the outlook is promising for the future prosperity.

Have you anything you want to sell or buy, if so make your wishes known through the columns of the Watchman.

OUR PERSONAL ATTENTION to the individual requirements of our customers has acquainted us with the respective tastes and fancies of our purchasers—an attribute through which our business has gained a reputation for satisfactory and courteous service at all times.

Fresh meats, choice vegetables, canned goods and provisions. Phone No. 136.

Jos. Speight Meat Market

MAIN STREET.

LACHUTE.

Large and Select Stock of SHOES

Specialty attractive line of Ladies'—at \$1.08 (greatly reduced)

New Stock of "STRIDER" Ladies' & Gents' Footwear "Stitch-Down" and fancy shoes for children

H. M. Lavigne, Lachute Mills

Young Tender Leaves

and tips used in

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

are sealed in air-tight aluminum foil. Their fresh flavor is finer than any Japan or Gunpowder. Try SALADA.



ENTERTAINING MOTHER.

"What are you giggling about in here, all by yourself?" said the voice at the door. "I've heard you laughing for an hour or more, and I'm curious."

"I'm writing a letter to mother."

"What is so funny about that? I write to my mother every day, but I never find anything in that to laugh about. On the contrary, those are solemn occasions with me, for I almost never know what to write that will interest her."

The girl at the desk looked astonished. "Not know what will interest your mother? Why, yourself of course. I write about myself, what dress I am wearing, what we had for dinner, what the teacher said when I turned in a good paper, how the girl in the room across the hall wears her hair and what she said about mine. When you heard me giggling it was because I was trying to give last night's menu in rhyme. I was glad it was fish, because of dish and wish, instead of roast beef, which doesn't rhyme with anything. Ten to one mother will make a rhyme when she replies."

"Why," she grew more serious, "you couldn't if you tried, write anything that would not interest your mother; she is interested in just your hand-writing on the envelope. But I want to do more than interest her; I want to entertain her. Mothers are good sports to let their girls go miles away from home to boarding school, not knowing whether they are sick or well or go out in the rain without their rubbers or have enough covering on their beds and all those things. I knew mother would wonder about the extra covering, so I drew a picture of the blanket rolled at the foot of my bed and labelled it 'First Aid.' Why, she knows every stick of furniture in this room, just as if she had bought it, and she knows the pattern of the wall-paper because I drew a picture of that, too. Look here, Sarah, if you can tell me something about this school and yourself that will not interest your mother, I'd like to know what it is. It is part of my school work here to make my mother laugh, and in making her laugh I just naturally roll over into giggles myself. It was the rolling over you heard. That reminds me," she made a good-bye gesture as her caller went toward the door, "I forgot to tell her how dissipated Professor Gilder looks with that pimple on his nose!"

EASY WINTER MENUS.

Breakfast—Stewed prunes with pineapple juice, cereal with top milk, creamed chipped beef on toast, coffee, milk.

Luncheon or Supper—Cream of corn soup, toasted crackers, salad of carrots and peas on lettuce leaves, boiled dressing, canned fruit, oatmeal bread, tea, milk.

Dinner—Flank steak rolled and stuffed, baked potatoes, spinach in white sauce, pickled beets on homemade relish, tapioca and apple pudding, hard sauce or cream, tea or coffee.

Breakfast—Oranges, wheat cereal, top milk, omelet or poached eggs, toast or muffins, coffee.

Luncheon or Supper—Shepherd's pie, apple salad on lettuce leaves, baked bananas, cream, Graham bread, tea, milk.

Dinner—Scalloped salmon with tomato sauce, creamed potatoes, parsnip patties, orange short cake, tea or coffee.

DEVILED PIGS' FEET.

Boil five pigs' feet until tender, in water which has had added to it two bay leaves, a pinch of thyme, a pinch of marjoram, one small carrot, one onion and two cloves.

Let them cool in the water. With a small knife, loosen the bone so it can be slipped out of the foot.

Stuff the feet with this mixture: One cupful of bread crumbs, one egg yolk, half a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, one saltspoonful of mustard, half a teaspoonful of hot sauce and one pinch of cayenne.

Rub with melted butter and brown well.

Serve with pickle sauce, made as follows: Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a small fryer and when melted stir in two tablespoonfuls of flour. Blend well. Add one cupful of hot water and stir until creamy. Add three-quarters of a cupful of finely chopped sour pickles and serve hot.

ORANGE CAKE.

1½ cups brown sugar, ½ cup butter, 2 eggs, ¼ cup of sour milk, 1 tsp. of soda in a little hot water, 2 cups of flour, 1 orange, 1 cup seeded raisins.

Squeeze the juice from the orange and then put the rind and pulp through the chopper. Use the juice of the orange in the cake also.

Put the cake together in the usual way. Bake in layer pans and use plain white icing.

RAISIN PIE.

1 cup chopped raisins, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup buttermilk or sour milk, yolks of 2 eggs (beaten), 2 heaping tbsps. of coconut, 1 tsp. vanilla, pinch of salt.

Mix together, cook over water and pour into a baked crust. Use egg whites for a meringue and brown lightly.



A PRACTICAL POPULAR UNDERWEAR STYLE.

4973. Batiste, cambric, satin, crepe, rayon silk or crepe de chine may be used for this model. It may also be made of dress materials, such as faille, satin, velvet or flannel, and worn under a tunic.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, 34-36; Medium, 38-40; Large, 42-44; Extra Large, 46-48 inches bust measure. A Medium size requires 2½ yards of 36-inch material. The width at the foot is 1½ yards.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 78 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern.

Send 15c in silver for our up-to-date Fall and Winter 1924-1925 Book of Fashions.

NECTAR JELLY.

Cook together to a pulp two pounds of sour apples and two lemons, including their juice, pulp and rinds. Strain, and to each cupful of juice add two teaspoonfuls of vanilla. Use cupful for cupful of sugar.



With Congress Assembled it is. Southerner (proudly)—"Nortolk is the peanut capital of the nation, my friend."

Englishman—"I thought Washington was still the capital, y' know."

CHESTERFIELD SUITES

All hand made—they are beauties—latest tapestries and mohairs. We will save you money. Prices and samples on request. Freight prepaid. J. S. Pagel, 516 Danforth Ave., Toronto

(ISSUE No. 5-26)

The Hypocrites

BY ARTHUR B. REEVE.

PART III.

Suddenly behind us I heard a terrific crash. A huge tree had crashed over the road a hundred feet back just after we had passed along it.

Suddenly there loomed up in the road ahead of us another fallen tree. No need of brakes. The snow piled up and jammed us.

Now we were in a trap, unable to go ahead, unable to go back. How long could we last in a storm like this?

Kennedy smiled a serious smile. Wind and snow were against starting a fire. "I'm going to see if there's anything that might provide more shelter than this car," he muttered, starting off to reconnoitre.

He was several yards ahead of me, floundering in the drifts, when I heard his voice above the wind in the trees. A few feet ahead of him I could just make out through the blinding flakes some low shacks.

Once the place had been a lumber camp and evidently a busy one. Now doors were hanging on rusted hinges, broken windows made no effort to keep out the snow.

Imagine the thrill when we came upon an old cross-cut saw lying on the ground in one of the shacks. Craig picked it up as solicitously as if it were a nugget of gold or the Koh-i-noor.

"A little oil and elbow grease, Walter, and we can get this saw to work. Do you know what that means?"

"Do I? Yes—we go on!"

Quickly Craig turned, made his way back to the car for oil and grease.

It had been a long time since I had taken an end of a cross-cut saw, and then only for fun. But when one's life is in danger, almost any kind of work comes easy. Kennedy at one end and I at the other, we set to work at that tree. The saw was not much, but it was good enough for us finally to get through the trunk.

With much heaving and shoving and coaxing we managed to topple the sawed-off top over the side where it hung, and it rolled a bit down the side of the mountain. Next we had to scoop the snow from about the car. Kennedy took the shovel. I used one of a couple of planks wrenched from the deserted shacks.

"We'll take the planks along, Walter. We may have to use them."

It was well we did, for their usefulness lasted until the rear wheels with their chains split them into matchwood, getting us out of sloughs of snow.

It was slow traveling. Many times we had to stop and clear the way. But always we were getting on. At last we reached the other side of the mountain. What before had been a gradual ascent, hard to accomplish on the slippery road, now became a speedier descent.

We had not gone far down the other side when Kennedy suddenly drew my attention to other sounds above the wind.

"Can you make that out, Walter?"

"Sounds like voices."

In a short time, in spite of being swallowed up in the storm, in the road ahead of us we could see a closed car, stalled.

Kennedy kept his motor running and we jumped out to see what was the trouble with these people. A young couple advanced to meet us. The girl showed the effects of her distressing experiences. The man nearly carried her through the drifted snow.

"What's the trouble?" called Craig.

"A tree—across the road—just ahead of us. There are more of us stalled—two other cars ahead. The man's voice was a bit shaky.

There were two other touring cars ahead, and lying across the road in front of the first was a tree larger even than the tree we had cut through already.

I tugged at Craig's arm. There in the first car was a preacher, alone now, kneeling in the snow, praying.

But it was the second car, back of his, that caught my eye. This was the car of McDonald, a rum runner. There was no concealment about it.

"Sure, I'm bringin' it down. This is my Christmas stock for my customers in the cities down the Connecticut Valley." He jerked his thumb over his shoulder, not unkindly. "That's the Rev. Jones, of the House of Gideon, he calls it. A regular fellow, though."

Kennedy was studying everybody and everybody was studying us. As we approached we had heard the preacher praying eloquently for deliverance. It is at such times that God seems closest.

"Come on, now," cried Kennedy. "You people all get together. Let's pool our resources, and make a fight for it."

"I'm on. My name's Soper—James Soper." This was from the young man with the girl. "Traveling salesman."

Kennedy smiled and nodded. "Mrs. Soper—"

The fellow's face flushed in spite of the cold. I think he was going to accept it. But the girl would have none of it.

"No! I've been living a lie for the

last three days and God has punished me for it!" she exclaimed hysterically. "If my end is only a few hours off, I'll not make it worse by adding one more lie. Oh, God, forgive me. I loved him so—and I thought it was all right, that no one else would suffer for my happiness." She broke from him and threw herself in the snow.

Kennedy reached down to raise her up gently. "We all make mistakes, my girl. It's the brave people who are willing to admit them. Things may not be so hopeless. We'll probably be needing your help shortly, to get out of all this trouble."

Kennedy's confidence and simplicity had stirred her. "What can I do?" she cried. "Only let me help, let me do something until the end—whatever that may be. Don't touch me. I'll get up myself."

It was McDonald, the rum runner, who brought us to a graver realization of our danger. "Did you know this region has wolves in winter? No? People scoff at the idea of it, but I know a man whose gasoline gave out one night on this pass. When they found what was left of him the coroner brought in a verdict of one word, 'Wolves.'"

Night would be on us before we realized it. Whatever was to be done had to be done quickly.

The preacher, Jones, was again on his knees in the snow. The presence of a man of God in times when death hovers near often lends courage and confidence to worldly men. I could see that Kennedy knew and felt the inspiration he would be to all the rest of us.

"Brothers, do you want me to stop praying?" He asked it gently.

"Go on! Go on! Pray!" I felt we all wanted his prayers. But this was the girl. "We all need it so!" she said.

I felt sorry for that girl, no matter how foolish she had been. She was plucky.

"Soper confided to me," the rum-runner had told. "She is a farmer's daughter up here somewhere. You can see she is mighty attractive. He is an agricultural machinery salesman. He came up to see her dad several times on business. That's how he met her. She fell in love with him, was wild at the thought of another winter coming on the farm. The end of it was that she up and left her home, eloped with him. They ain't married yet, and from what I figure she ain't likely to be married—to him. He ain't the marryin' kind."

(To be concluded.)

One Dollar a Pound for Tea Predicted Before Long

The tremendous increase in the popularity of tea as a beverage has been such that the producing countries have been unable to satisfy the demand. The price of tea has been steadily increasing for a number of years. Since, however, you can make from 250 to 300 cups of tea to the pound, even at the price of \$1.00 the cost per cup is only one-third of a cent.

Flashlight Aids Seamstress.

After wearing out her patience in threading the needle of her sewing machine, an ingenious housekeeper in Portsmouth, Ohio, attached a flashlight to the arm of the machine and thus ended her troubles, says "The Popular Science Monthly." The light was clamped to the machine with a strap of brass and a pair of bolts and wingnuts in a position that throws the needle into silhouette when the light is turned on.

Safe.

The awkward waiter dropped the steak on the restaurant floor.

"Now I've lost my lunch," said the angry customer.

"Oh, no, sir," said the waiter; "I've got my foot on it."

Minard's for Sprains and Bruises.

Old Age.

I dreamed that growing old would be so sad;
I long-drawn dying, as when creeping cold
Drifts down damp autumn dawnsings bringing gold
To birchen dales and slowly fades the shade
Of maple leaves with which the trees are clad
To the brown monotone of forest mold—
Yet, when I woke one morning I was glad,
The days of dreaming, doing shone so fair
Behind me; I was glad to leave them there,
To learn that only little lay ahead,
And glad at last to lose the lurking dread
Of loneliness—this truth I had not guessed;
When birds are flown, leaves dead, the tree can rest.

—John Hanlon.

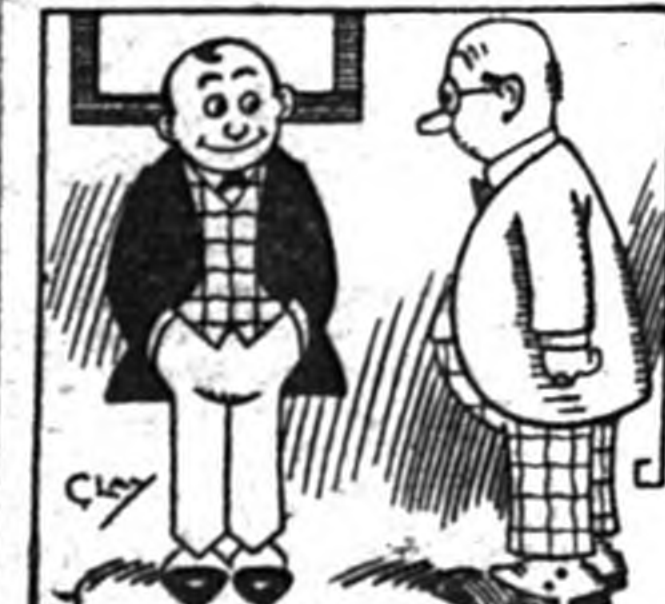
Forests of Floating Seaweed.

The greatest seagoing expedition ever organized is about to start from New York to explore the Sargasso sea. Discovered by Columbus, this remarkable sea is covered by a huge gathering of seaweeds, a floating mass of vegetable growth extending for nearly 260,000 square miles, around which the North Atlantic slowly revolves. Numerous air bladders, like small berries, keep the plants afloat.

Seaweeds thrive chiefly in the 100 fathom limit—within 600 ft. of the surface—but small and almost invisible forms are found everywhere in the ocean. Round British coasts a primitive variety is seen in the bright green and hair-like "crow-silks"; but no essential difference exists between the small weeds and the immense growths found in Pacific waters.

Thicker than the trunk of a large tree, the gigantic stems of seaweed near Tierra del Fuego attain the astonishing length of 400 ft. Huge fronds resemble the spreading leaves of tropical palms. There are extensive sub-ocean forests of kelp, and floating islands of weeds swarming with live animals often measuring 8 ft. from base to tip.

Seaweeds multiply chiefly by means of spores, but near land the waves render unique assistance. In rough weather, numerous small pieces of weed are stripped from their moorings by the sea and are carried away until they become entangled and held fast. Then, if not dislodged and other circumstances are favorable, the pieces of weed settle down and become fresh plants.



"Why do you call the marriage certificate a scrap of paper?"
"It's the beginning of all other scraps."

Ghosts.

The Monday wash, in winter time, will freeze so stiff with frost and rime, That when it's taken in at night, As rigid as a paper kite.

A shirt will stand upon the floor For fifteen minutes, often more, With its uncanny arms akimbo, A ghost of some forgotten limbo.

And as I'm wondering "Will it keep?" It falls, exhausted, in a heap. So soon extinguished is its glory, I always feel a little sorry.

—Blanche D. Small.

The Egyptian baker makes puff balls and the tourists say this product is "a hole wrapped in a crust." The dough is rolled out thin as pie-crust and the edges of two pieces are joined all around. The heat does the rest.

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Tins of 4 - 15c. and " 10 - 30c.

Some Stock Phrases Defined.

"Two or three" always mean at least three, or three and upwards.

"One or two" seldom means one. "In a minute" means anywhere from five to fifty minutes.

"That reminds me of a story" means: "Now you keep quiet while I tell my joke."

"I hold no brief for" means, "I am now going to defend—"

"While I do not wish to appear critical" means, "But I am going to have my say out anyhow."

"Of course, it's no business of mine" means, "I am simply devoured with curiosity."

"My conduct calls for no apology, and needs no explanation," is the usual introduction for an apology or an explanation.

"No one could possibly have mistaken my meaning" is what we say when someone has mistaken it.

Minard's Liniment for the Grippe.

Marry and Grow Rich!

A wife is the quickest way to wealth. Mr. Patrick Carr, treasurer of Cook County, Illinois, declares that statistics, culled from the income-tax reports and personal property taxes, show that, although the married man at twenty-four has 5 per cent. less property than the bachelor, at thirty-eight he has 17 per cent. more taxable wealth, and at forty-eight 20 per cent. more than the bachelor.

Mr. Carr concludes that marriage inspires a man to better work and to save, and that a wife is the best financial investment a man can make.

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CENTRAL HEATING IN CANADA

FUEL BOARD COMPLETES INVESTIGATION.

Low-grade Fuels Can be Utilized in Central Plants—A Service of the Future.

That central and district heating can be profitably employed to a considerable extent in Canada and that the supplying of heat as a public utility in the denser sections of cities and towns may be looked for as a general service of the future are among the salient points brought out by the investigation into central heating recently completed by the Dominion Fuel Board. A widespread interest was found in the subject and much information, of practical value in the consideration of any particular application, has been compiled and is contained in the Board's report.

The present high cost of fuel and the frequent disturbances in domestic fuel supplies have led to considerable attention being given to possible economies and benefits to be derived from centralized heating. In almost every civilized country, during some period of the year, artificial heat is needed in dwellings, and buildings required for modern social and commercial life. The supply of such heat becomes a very large, in fact a vital, factor to contend with in northern climates where temperatures are low during the winter and where the heating season extends over more than half of the entire year. Under these conditions, efficient and economical methods of heating and utilization of fuels are of particular importance, and demand the most careful attention and study, both from the standpoint of the conservation of fuel and other natural resources, and of the health, comfort, and budget of the country and the individual.

40% Used for Heating.

Particularly in this case in Canada, where nearly forty per cent. of the entire coal consumed is used for heating and where over sixty per cent. of the total coal consumed is imported, in spite of the fact that the Dominion possesses immense resources of coal within her own borders. Economic and geographic conditions have necessitated the importation of the large percentage of coal. The most highly industrialized section of the country is in the provinces of Ontario and Quebec where there is an abundance of water power for the generation of electricity. These provinces are fairly close to the large anthracite and bituminous coal-fields of the United States, but a considerable distance from Canadian coal areas. Hence the bulk of the imported coal is used in these provinces.

Various methods of heating have been adopted and developed in different countries dependent upon the climatic conditions and the requirements and progress of the inhabitants. The tendency in recent years, especially on the continent, has been towards centralization of heating plants, the heat being distributed through pipes by the medium of steam or hot water to serve groups of buildings, or, as a public utility, entire sections of cities. As a general utility service, central heating replaces the wasteful methods of burning fuel in a multitude of small heating units. Each progressive step in other public services has involved an increased cost to the user, but the additional comfort and convenience therefrom have been sufficient to warrant a general adoption. So with the supplying of heat: The advantages of district heating are apparent and in general may be stated as being, to the user: cleanliness, comfort, health, convenience, safety, and saving in space and furnace equipment; and to the community: economy in fuel consumption, possible use of low-grade fuels, and appreciation in rental values of property.

Groups of Buildings.

In many cases central or district heating can be advantageously combined with the generation of electricity from steam stations, the steam being supplied for heating after it has passed through the engines or turbines driving the electric generators. In addition to actual heating service steam can also be supplied from large central stations for the requirements of laundries, hotels, manufacturing, and for miscellaneous industrial purposes with the same advantages, and as a rule at a lower cost than steam generated by small independent boilers. However the introduction of central heating in any particular locality should be preceded by a detailed and careful study of local conditions and of the factors bearing upon the problem in order that there may be reasonable assurance of financial success.

Central heating has been adopted in Canada to a considerable extent for groups of institutional buildings. As representative of the large central heating installations may be mentioned the University of Toronto (27 buildings); the Parliament Buildings, Ottawa (7 buildings); McGill University, Montreal (9 buildings); Alberta University, Edmonton (13 buildings); and Queen's University and Kingston Hospital, Kingston (22 buildings). Examples of community heating in Canada are to be seen principally

in the cities of Toronto and Montreal.

Although the application of methods of centralized heating alone may not be looked upon as a considerable factor in the solution of the "Fuel Problem" in the provinces of Ontario and Quebec, nevertheless the replacement of small anthracite-burning units by centralized plants burning low-grade fuels will contribute towards the reduction in importations from the United States of high-priced anthracite coal which is so rapidly becoming a luxury fuel of indeterminate availability.

Dross of Earth.

The fault of most biography is that it represents the one who sits for the portrait as incapable of wrong and innocent of failure. We are given what Henley called a chocolate candy or barley sugar seraph in place of the real man with blood in his arteries and human frailties and passions. That is a mistake, against which Owen Wister lodged his protest when he wrote "The Seven Ages of Washington." Recently a biography appeared which, in describing the earlier career of a well-beloved English author, makes it appear that he was a prodigal son and an ingrate given to dissolute courses and impervious to rebuke. But it does not fail to show that the later man grandly redeemed the old Adam and left an example of the triumph of the spirit over bodily weakness that will inspire mankind more than the printed book of the writer through all days to come.

We are, in fact, more likely to be edified by the stories of failure than by those of shining and complete success. A play recently seen in this city statized the average "uplift" story of the greenhorn who breaks into a business and goes by leaps and bounds to the top. The young hero is seen attending a directors' meeting, describing to his approving elders the story of his rapid ascent of the ladder and moving them to such enthusiasm that they jump to their feet and press upon him checks for hundreds of thousands of dollars. That is the way it happens in romance. In real life men must work for what they get. They must expect crushing defeat. They must learn to "meet with triumph and disaster and treat those two imposters just the same."

And men are not as gods nor as angels. There is dross in their make-up, and they must pass through the refiner's fire of adversity that shall bring out the best that is in them. They must expect to endure hardness as good soldiers. Grave peril to the soul it is to find a place where no storms come, and there is nothing but the lazy pleasure of a tropic isle as one drifts and dawdles through the unresisting hours.

There are human beings who seem so good one can hardly imagine any need or mode of improvement; but they know how imperfect they are. We call them saints, and they are fairly bewildered, for they know not that their faces are radiant of the spirit of goodness that is a lamp within. We know nothing of the battle they fought ere they won to the peace we see, but they could tell us that they came out of great tribulation and ate the bread of weariness and tears before joy came with the light of the morning.

Romance of the Bank Book.

An English writer recommends a bank book as good reading and adds: "The general reader will find therein a demonstration of the weakness of human resolves and the vanity of human wishes." That, however, is only one side of the story. There are better things to be found in most bank books. For example, you can find in them evidences of love and self-sacrifice and heroic thrift—a sum withdrawn to keep a boy in college, another to help a friend in distress; frequent deposits, perhaps of a few dollars, hard-earned, hard-saved, made in an effort to lay up something against old age. To get the real significance of a bank book you must read it with sympathetic imagination.

The Oldest Animals.

Efforts are to be made to prevent extermination of the great tortoises on the Galapagos Islands, believed to be the oldest living animals, by finding a refuge for them on some desert island near the United States.

Dr. William Beebe, the naturalist, told the National Geographical Society at Washington that the tortoises, some of which were in existence before Columbus came to America in 1492, are rapidly being killed off for oil, and will disappear unless an island of refuge is found.



Accounted for it, No Doubt. Grocer—"Eggs hit rock bottom, madam, last week." Lady—"Then that accounts for why most of those you sent round were cracked." The average life of goats is about 12 years.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



STRAW GARDEN

By David Churchill

The winds of January howled round the house and slapped together the limbs of the big maple. Sleet beat a tattoo on the window pane. Mary had gone to bed, so I drew my chair to the fire and sat down with my garden notebook.

It was too early in the year for new catalogues with their gay covers and their inflammatory literature. It was too early in all conscience to plan a garden, but I couldn't wait a day longer. I simply could not keep out of my garden.

Before I opened my notebook I heard boots on the scrapper outside the door and Neighbor drifted in with a gust of wind and sleet. He blew on his hands and asked if I were busy. I drew him a chair.

"Making straw garden," I answered him; "you're just in time."

"Straw garden? How do you get that—straw garden?" he asked.

"Straw vote—straw garden. Greatest of indoor sports."

Neighbor sat down and stretched his feet to the blaze.

"Go on with your plantin'," he said, "your ground ain't frozen more'n a foot deep."

The wilder the night and the colder it is, the better for straw gardening.

Neighbor took up my notebook, open on the table. He read aloud: "Go back to first garden plan, 70 by 70 feet, fenced. A little more work but considering time spent chasing out neighbor hens and dogs, no loss."

"My hens?" he queried.

"No," I told him. "Pacific Coast hens."

He studied my diagram. A lot of work, he agreed.

"But," I explained, "it means a vegetable garden pretty as a posy bed—laid out like one, with paths where I can take my friends when I want to show off."

"Remember you've got an asparagus bed this year as well as young trees to take care of," he suggested after I had finished.

"I am remembering—I never forget. It makes me warm on cold nights and happy on dull days; it makes me gay and young, just to think of those trees out there, clipped and collared with tar paper, their buds all set for the first spring day."

"Mary feel like that?"

"Only more so."

"Go to it," said my neighbor. "Go right to it. Anything to make the girls happy."

"That garden 70 by 70 was the nearest available ground to the house. There was just a lane between it and the kitchen, a green lane down to the lake. Mary's sweet peas had the fence outside. She says she got out into the garden a hundred times as often because it was so near—that have no idea how it rests her to run out a minute and pick a dish of berries, choose her vegetables, a sprig of parsley. She says it helps her feed us better."

Neighbor nodded. "That ground near the house ain't much but clay. Have to fatten it up," he suggested. "Better make your gate big enough to let the wagon go through with manure if you are going to plant berry bushes all round next the fence as you show here. You can have a small gate, too, a light one for the women-folks. Neighbor lost his wife. Now there isn't much flavor to his success."

"I've got dead chestnut you could use for that seat I see," he said, "and for a couple of uprights to hold a cross-piece for the grapevine."

I was wondering if the path round the garden, inside the berry bushes, ought to be four and a half feet instead of four feet as I had it. Also about the hill system I used with the strawberry borders along the sides of my paths—it was a nuisance because of the bother of keeping runners down.

"You've got one of those new-fangled cultivators now," Neighbor reminded me; "it will cut off most of the runners for you. And if you keep the hills fourteen inches apart you can use them for markers top and bottom of the bed. It makes a good distance for carrot rows and most of the little stuff. An multiple of fourteen would be good for anything else—corn, tall peas, tomatoes."

"About resetting strawberries the third year—"

"Let them set a runner between and grub out the old plant in the fall. You say you don't mind the work."

"I don't mind. There is more satisfaction in a garden that is beautiful, complete, inclosed and laid out with paths bordered with bloom and fruit. Even in the fall when most things were brown, that border was bright as a sugar tree. We really had more out of that square garden 70 by 70 than we ever had before or since."

"Because you had to plan close and keep your succession going and because you piled on the manure and fertilizer—kept turning it over and over," Neighbor said. Then he picked up my plan.

"Now this diagram—with the space off for bushes and rhubarb and for the path all round leaves 62 by 62. Is that a path across the middle?"

"Yes, two feet wide."

"Sixty-two by sixty-two divided by a two-foot path that crosses in the middle, leaves four beds thirty feet square."

"What's to go in those thirty-foot beds to satisfy hill appetites?"

I read: "First plot, ten rows of seed onions, fourteen inches apart. They could be a foot, but I will keep them to the strawberry markers this year. Next come five rows of early carrots, five of early beets, two rows of early cabbage plants set alternating with head lettuce plants between the rows and between the plants in the row."

"The onions will be ripened in time to plant winter spinach in September; the early carrots will give place to top-set onions for winter and the early beets to the last planting of lettuce in August."

"The whole plot will be under cultivation at the same time and be leaf mulched to last for our table as late as possible."

"Across the centre path, the next plot reads: Early radish followed by cauliflower—the same spacing as the cabbage and lettuce in the first plot; then five rows of late beets; five rows of late carrots; six rows of early and three of medium peas, planted at the same time and followed by bush beans and, at the far side, by tomatoes. All these harvest together after the frost, so the bed can be spaded and enriched for the next year."

The lower plot reads, beginning

again nearest the house: Two double rows of tall peas, planted with the earliest; one more double row as soon as the first ones appear, and then one more a little later, and so on in succession. The last two rows in this plot are for early beans. The space in this plot, as soon as vacated, is to receive late cauliflower, cabbage, possibly sprouts, kohlrabi and kale, with celery near the centre path."

"Across that path there are three rows of early turnips, which are to be followed by late beans; then three rows of bush limas, to be followed by spinach. Also there are three rows of early potatoes, to be followed by spinach. The rest of the space was left vacant for sprouted sweet corn."

"Where are your cucumbers? And tomatoes?" he demanded.

"My tomatoes? Ah, there they are, sitting about among the bushes in tomato cans, waiting for those early peas to get out. Sixty plants for a double row thirty feet long. I give them eighteen inches between rows—"

"What, you mean sixty plants—eighteen inches?" Neighbor demanded.

"Military style," I said. "I once saw an officer's garden—a war garden, two by twice. They were supported on a frame. Two slender poles were stuck in the ground a few feet apart and connected at the top with a slender crosspiece. Below this crosspiece at regular intervals were attached three rectangular frames. The tomatoes, naked of a single leaf, starting directly below the lowest rail—or frame—were trained out and round the second, inward again over the third and crossed from both sides at the top where they were cut off. Each tomato plant set three to four bunches—all they can ripen before frost—and when I first saw them the whole frame was a mass of fruit, green and ripening."

My neighbor stood up and stretched himself.

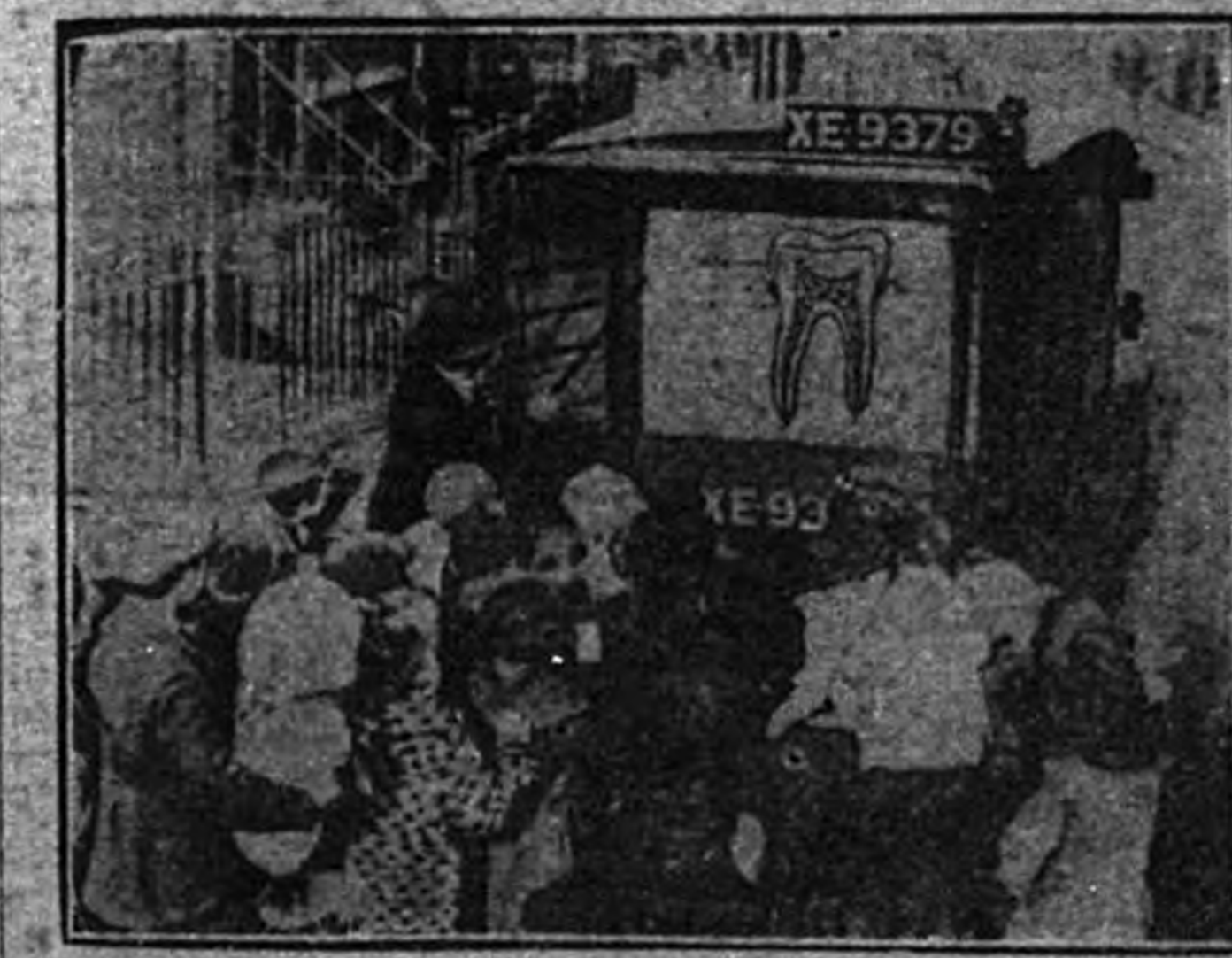
"Do you grow your cucumbers on poles," he asked, "or on the fence?"

"Neither. I need the fence for pole beans and Italian squash. I grow the cucumbers on a slat frame, raised to let them hang through."

He shook his head, opened the door. I closed him out and the warmth in. Half an hour yet before Mary would call me to bed. Time to take everything out of my garden as I would a trunk that must be repacked. Time to plow, harrow, drag and plant it all over again and yet again for two months to come.

No Baby Carriages.

Pushing baby carriages on the sidewalk is an offense against the law in London, although prosecution seldom occurs.



Dr. D. M. Connan, deputy medical officer of a municipality in England, makes sure that the children in his district have no tooth troubles. He travels with a motor van giving illustrated lectures.

VERANDA AND WINDOW BOXES

The time is close at hand for the planting of this season's porch and window-boxes. Make your window-box of one-inch boards, at least one foot wide and one foot deep. The length will depend on the width of the window. Fill the box to within one inch of the top with ordinary garden loam. To this you will need to add a little fertilizer from time to time for the plants will exhaust the nourishment of the soil. Bone-meal, liquid manure, fertilizer tablets, etc., are excellent stimulants for this purpose; but you must bear in mind that liquid manure should never come in contact with begonias.

Study the location of your window-box; and don't make the mistake of planting in a shaded place, the flowers which love sunlight—devote such positions to ferns and palms. Reserve your porch and window-boxes for the choice varieties; choose the flowers that are long blooming, and be sure that their size and color will harmonize when grouped.

Of the general plants, a great number are suitable for box culture. The following are among the most popular: Ageratum, antirrhinum, begonia, caladium, candytuft, coleus, croton, fuchsia, geranium, heliotrope, lantana, moneywort, pansy, petunia, phlox, nasturtium, mignonette, salvia, sweet allium, verbena, and ferns and palms.

Young potted plants should not be transferred to the window-box immediately after they are received from the orist; give their roots a chance to

develop before you transplant them. And don't set them out until an danger from frost is passed; a sudden return of cold weather might injure them permanently.

Although plants are grouped more closely in a window-box than they would be in a garden-bed, they must not be overcrowded, or the effect of the whole will be lost and the progress of each plant handicapped. If they are inclined to be spindly, cut them back to induce stockiness. The pinching off of the first buds which appear will strengthen the plant; and the frequent culling of subsequent blooms will produce a greater profusion of flowers.

A very charming effect may be had by planting vines at the back and front of the box. Manettia, for instance, along the outer edge will soon droop gracefully over the box very effectively. Climbing vines planted at the back may be trained up each side of the window; and they may even be made to serve as an awning if a frame is placed at the top of the window for them to climb upon. Climbing vines from porch-boxes should always be furnished with supports. String supports are no doubt the easiest and most available; but it is far more effective to build a light trellis of laths. Pleasing results may be obtained by arranging the strips to extend from the back of the box to the top of the porch, like the ribs of an open fan. Lobelia, manettia, maurandya, morning-glory, safflower, and wild cucumber are popular vines for box culture.

Too much stress can not be laid upon the importance of proper watering when flower-boxes are concerned. For the much-debated question of when to water, no other guide than one's own judgment can be given. The earth in a box is exposed, so to speak, on all sides, and evaporation is much more rapid than it would be in the garden-bed. In most instances we find only a quart of water given when a gallon is required. The soil should be thoroughly saturated once a day, and in extremely hot weather, twice each day, and the surface should at all times be kept broken up to conserve the moisture. It frequently happens that in drying out the earth recedes from the sides of the box, leaving an aperture into which the water runs without passing through the earth. If the earth is graded a little higher at the sides than in the centre the water will be concentrated and forced to soak through it.

If you find it difficult to grow plants in certain unfavorable locations, substitute a shallow window-box for the deep one and place potted plants within it. They can then be removed to more favorable quarters to recuperate if they show signs of weakening.

Fish Catch of the World.

According to the most authoritative estimate the total fish catch of the world is valued at over \$1,000,000,000 a year.

That represents the price the consumer pays, and includes charges for cold storage, dealers' profits, and so on.

Japan leads the world as a fish-eating nation, her catch totalling for the year about \$90,000,000. The United States comes next, with just over \$85,000,000; France third, with rather less than \$85,000,000; and Spain fourth, with \$70,000,000. Britain comes next, with about the same value.

The value of fish per hundredweight has fallen greatly in recent years. A year or two ago Britain's catch was valued at \$90,000,000.

During recent years there has been a big increase in the amount of capital invested in the industry, the United States alone having added nearly \$25,000,000 to the value of her fishing-boats, nets, and so on.

Most of the world's fish supply comes from the shallow banks near the shores of the continents. It is here that the fish live; and it is well that they do so, for fishing on a large scale is much easier in such places than it would be in the deep sea.

Notes About Noses.

One of the purposes of the nose is to raise the temperature and humidity of inhaled air before it enters the lungs. The colder and drier the air, the greater the need for this function, so that in a race which has lived long in a cold, dry environment the nasal passages become long, and the nose high and narrow.

After migration from one type of environment to the other the adjustment is not immediate, but takes many generations. Thus, the high, narrow noses of the dominant castes in India indicate that the latter are comparatively recent immigrants from the north.

Fossil skulls found in Europe indicate very high, narrow noses during the Ice Age, gradually becoming shorter and broader as the climate improved.

Hatters Had Union.

Journeyman hatters in England had a trade union as early as 1667.

What Orange Pecos Means.

The label "Orange Pecos" means the size of the cured leaf and not the particular kind or quality of tea.

On only two estates in England—Dalemain, in Cumberland, and Duncombe Park, in Yorkshire—can deer-stalking, similar to the sport of the Scottish Highlands, be enjoyed.

He made money on the farm



OF many a farmer retiring to a well-earned rest it has been said, "He made a lot of money on that farm." The fact is that he made no more money than his neighbour, but he saved a great deal more.

Acquiring wealth is largely a matter of systematic spending and saving. Without a definite plan few men get anywhere. Hard work is not enough; the fruits of the work must be conserved.

Save your money regularly. Open an interest bearing Savings Account.

"A Bank Where Small Accounts Are Welcome"

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established over 100 years

Total Assets in excess of \$700,000,000

B. Stead, Mgr. Lachute Branch.

WE ARE READY FOR SPRING

We have just received a big assortment of Tweeds, Worsted and Serge of the latest design. Suits for young men at \$25.00 up.

We have also a splendid purchase of high-class and expensive goods, from which we can make up suits at a third of city tailors' prices.

NOTICE. We have the very latest improvements in cutting.

GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor.

SPECIAL OFFERING at COST PRICE

Our Entire Stock of
Mackinaw Coats,
Heavy Working Pants
Heavy Underwear

JOHN McFAUL & SON, Lachute.

EUROPE WHITE STAR DOMINION LINE

Portland-Halifax (next day) L'pool
Doric Feb. 23 Winif'd'n Feb. 28
Regina Mar. 7 Rpr. 4
Canada Mar. 21 Apr. 18

WHITE STAR LINE
N.Y. - Queenstown - Liverpool

Doric Feb. 21 Apr. 25
Cedric Feb. 28 Mar. 28 May 30
Baltic Mar. 7 Apr. 4 May 2
Celtic Mar. 14 Apr. 11 May 16

Atlantic Apr. 18 May 23 June 20

N.Y. - Cherbourg Southampton

Olympic Mar. 7 Mar. 28 Apr. 18
Homeric Apr. 4 Apr. 25 May 16
Majestic May 2 May 23 June 13

RED STAR LINE

N.Y. - Plymouth Cherbourg

Zeeland Feb. 28 Apr. 9 May 7
Pittsburgh Mar. 12 Apr. 16 May 21

ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE

N.Y. - Cherbourg - London

Minnetonka Feb. 28 Mar. 28 May 9
Minnewaska Mar. 14 Apr. 25 May 23

PANAMA PACIFIC LINE

N.Y. - Havana - Panama - Canal - Calif.

Manchuria Feb. 12 Mongolia Feb. 26

Call, Phone or write

J. S. GILES, Agent, Lachute.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Montreal - Toronto
Leave Montreal 10 a.m. (International Limited), 7:30 p.m. and 11 p.m. daily; 10 p.m. except Saturday.

Montreal - Cochrane

Winnipeg - Vancouver

Leave Montreal 10:15 p.m. daily for North Bay, Timmins, Cochrane, Winnipeg and Vancouver.

Montreal - Maritime Provinces

Leave Montreal 10:45 a.m. (Maritime Express) daily to Halifax, except that on Saturday this train runs to Mont Joli only; also 7:00 p.m. daily (Ocean Limited) for Moncton, Halifax, etc. Drawing room, sleeping cars and dining cars.

S. GOLDSWORTHY, Town Ticket Agent, Lachute, Phone 191 r 3.

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NOTICE is hereby given that the ST. MAURICE LUMBER COMPANY will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its present session, for the passing of a law making provisions respecting changes in the name, changes in the nature and the amount of its capital, its borrowing power, granting it various additional powers and extending the territory within which it may exercise its diverse powers particularly its powers to construct and operate railways to the counties of Temiscaming, Pontiac, Hull, Labelle, Argenteuil, Terrebonne, Montcalm and Joliette, granting it the same powers in respect to the water powers which it leases from the Federal or Provincial Government that the law gives it for the water powers which belong to it, and other purposes.

Montreal, February 4th, 1925.
GEOFFRION & PRUD'HOMME,
Attorneys for the Applicants.
6-3-4.

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.

Prop. W. M. SCOTT.

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

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS. BROWNSBURG INT. SCHOOL

GRADE XI.

Eng. Literature.

Class I.—Bessie Rodgers 86, Grace Seale 86, Edna Campbell 82, Edgar Thompson 79, Alta Macdonald 79, L. Somerville 77, Norma Boyd 75.
Class II.—Evelyn Mathews 74, G. McQuat 74, E. Murray 74, C. Gagnon 73, Elsie Todd 68, G. Gilmour 66, Helena Rodgers 66, G. Miles 65.
Class III.—Charlie Miller 57, Margaret Cowan 56, Perry Cooke 55, H. Calder 53.

GRADE X.

Geometry.

Honours.—E. Black 99, W. Wilson 97, M. MacKinnon 96, K. MacGibbon 95, H. Miles 94, C. Gordon 92.
Class I.—E. Doig 84, C. Robertson 79, M. Cruise, E. McQuat 76.

GRADE VIII.

Mental & Rapid Arithmetic.

Honours.—Lloyd Cruise 92.
Class I.—Roy Cruise, O. Riddell 89, James Logan 84, Hugh MacGregor 83, Laura Noble 82, Gordon McQuat 80, Edith Boyd 77.
Class II.—Ruth Macdonald 72, S. Hamilton 71, James Yelland 68, Eric Middleton 67, Helen Hutchinson 64, Alma Boa 60.
Class III.—Bertha Curren 59, D. Laurin 53, Melissa Bates, Christina Vliet, Alice Whinfield 51.

GRADE VII.

Geography.

Honours.—Freda Mason 95.
Class I.—Gwen MacKinnon 87, R. Boyd 86, Rebecca Cohen 82, Annie Black 79, Kathleen MacKith 76, S. Armstrong 76.
Class II.—Hazel McKiddie 73, J. Morrison 73, Florence Hay 71, Eileen McFaul 70, Bessie Morrison 70, Stanley Boyd 62, Christina MacKenzie 61, Marion Mathews 60, Sam Cohen 53, Daniel Laurin 51.

GRADE VI.

Geography.

Class I.—R. Underhill 85.
Class II.—Stuart Jones 73 1/2, Sam Rashcovsky 70, Lena Combie 69, N. Laurin 68, Kenneth McFaul 67, H. Jacobson 66, H. Paul 61.
Class III.—Cecil McFaul 52.

GRADE V.

Eng. Literature.

Honours.—G. Drysdale 93.
Class I.—K. Clunie 88, E. McFaul 88, R. Rashcovsky 86, H. Gall 81, H. Jones 81, E. Goldworthy 80, T. Wert 76.
Class II.—G. Clark 74, H. MacKinnon 72, V. Falconer 71, R. Cruise 68, L. Belanger 67, C. Laurin 66, E. McNown 64, H. Rogers 63, J. Hay 60, G. McFaul 60.
Class III.—O. Saniforth 59, Katherine Giles 58, M. Morrison 58, Verner Thompson 55, K. Cowan 53, M. Vliet 50.

GRADE IV.

Arithmetic.

Honours.—Louisa Vliet 100, Douglas MacGregor 98, Lulu Miller 96, L. Goldworthy 95, G. Black 93, Jos. Bernier 90.
Class I.—Amy Morrison 89, Clayton Boyd 84, Archie MacKenzie 80, Delmar Boyd 79, Wilson Gall 77, M. Bernier 76.
Class II.—Doria Dion 71, Mamie Morrison 70, S. Anderson 69, Violet Belanger 65, Andrew Fulton 64.
Class III.—Allen Hay 58, C. Demerse 53, Winston Drew 50.

GRADE III.

English.

Class I.—Lloyd Canning 85, Dorothy MacKith 85, Doris Boyd 75.
Class II.—Alice McNown 74, Dorothy McFaul 73, Gerald Wert 73, W. Davis 72, Alvin Ward 68, Minnie Rodin 66, Allan Doig 60, G. Massie 60, Helen McFaul 57, Robert Miller 55, Harold Combie 53, Melvin Scott 51.

GRADE II.

Spelling.

Honours.—Gertrude Morrison 100, Lois MacVicar 98, E. Jousse 94, John MacKith 94, Stanley Morrison 94, J. McKenzie 92.
Class I.—Betty Clunie 86, L. Belanger 82, C. McNaughton 76.
Class II.—Earl Rodgers 70, Kenneth Falconer 66.
Class III.—Eleanor McNaughton 54.

An honoured pioneer of Cushing, Quebec passed away at Gibson's Landing, British Columbia.

An impressive funeral service conducted by Rev. T. H. Wright, B.A.

William Mair Cushing, who was born at Cushing near Lachute about seventy-two years ago, died in the General Hospital, Vancouver, on Thursday, Feb. 5th. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. T. H. Wright, B.A., the pastor of the Union Church at Gibson's Landing. Interment followed Ocean View Burial Park. A brief service was conducted at Frank Edwards' Undertaking Parlors, Vancouver. Mr. Wright took for his text: "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour rather than silver or gold." (Prov. 22: 1.) There was a large attendance of his former friends. His favorite hymn was, "Unto the hills do I lift up my longing eyes." Mrs. (Rev. David Smith sang a solo "Goodnight beloved." The service was a very impressive one, and worthy of an honored citizen of British Columbia.

The late Mr. Cushing was very highly respected in the community. He came from a family known from East to West. Deceased has won a good name, for his industriousness, for his friendliness and high social qualities, and for his love and support of the church where he was a regular attendant at public worship and a close friend and adviser to the minister. He was a member of the Official Board of the Union Church and will be greatly missed in the business world, in social circles in the House of God, and in his home.

He is survived by his wife, one son and three brothers.—Thomas and Frederick Cushing of Montreal, and George Cushing, of Los Angeles.

GRADE VIII.

Grammar.

Honours.—Ida Fletcher 93, Alwyn Stewart 91.
Class I.—Alex. MacGibbon 88, M. Wilson 88, A. Zimmers 86, Jno. Galbraith 76.
Class II.—Ivon Monk 73, W. Hardie 66, Laurence Morrow 63, R. MacArthur 61.

GRADE VII.

Reading.

Honours.—Violet Golphin 95, E. Hignfield 90, D. Macdonald 90, Alex. McCulloch 90.
Class I.—Edith Brown 85, Theodore Zimmers 85, Anna Poitras 75.

GRADE VI.

Arithmetic.

Honours.—Lorne Ball 96, Willie Woods 96, Hazel Boyd 92, Howard Tomalty 92.
Class I.—Audrey Monk 83, Nellie Hazel 78, Walter McQuat 78.
Class II.—Ward Moncrieff 69, O. Cloutier 67, Willie Mason 62.
Class III.—Wyman Hazel 58, Willie Green 51.

GRADE V.

English.

Class I.—Fred Cloutier 89, Gladys Gilmour, Herbert Graves 83, Francis Kettle 81, Wilma Tomalty 80, Gordon Anderson 78, Edna Woods 75.
Class II.—Leslie Becroft 74, M. Cooper 73, Frank MacGibbon, Kenneth McAllister 72, Alice Lupien 69, Lillian White 62.
Class III.—Alphonse Lareux 58.

GRADE IV.

Spelling.

Honours.—Charlie Kenneth 99, P. Seary, Stanley Seary 96, Lily Green 95, Ethel Kettle, Edith Gilmour, L. Carruthers 94, David Golphin 93, G. McQuat, A. Lupien 92, J. McQuat 90.
Class I.—Eiva Roberts, Winnie White 85, O. Lebeau 81, Earle McGibbon 80, Norman Beckingham 75.

GRADE III.

Writing.

Marjorie McQuat 96.

UPPER SCHOOL.

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GRADE III.

Writing.

Roberts 94, Mabel Monk 93, Eric King 92, Katie Mott 91, H. Graham 90.
Class I.—E. Leedham 89, Erwin Martin 89, Harry White 88, Monica Roberts 87, Elva McFaul 86, Willie Hazel 85, Gilmour MacLeod 83, D. Tomalty 82, Edna Green 80, Fred Leedham 79, Chris Devine 76.
Class II.—David Kennedy 68.

GRADE II.

Writing.

Honours.—Violet Kettle 99, D. Bourne 98, Violet Hewitt 96, Gilbert Wilson 96, G. Wilson 95, T. Fletcher 94, Sydney Seary 93, H. Townsend 92, Arthur Racine 90, E. Hazel 90, Annie Williams 90.
Class I.—Ruby Bradford 89, Cecil Carpenter 89, Winnie Seary 88, A. Green 87, Cecelia Martin 87, Gordon Mott 86, Cuthbert Marshall 82, L. Becroft 80, George Racine 80, Geo. Racine 79, Armond Racine 77, Willie Scott 76, Alvin Connolly 75.
Class II.—George Lareux 70, S. Tomlinson 70, Chester Fletcher 69.

GRADE I PART II.

Rapid Arithmetic.

Honours.—Eugene Racine 98, E. Kettle 98, G. Hamilton 97, Ernie Castle 97, Charlie Golden 95, Alex. Beckingham 94, Geo. Golden 94, L. Hamilton 92, Frankie Steere 92.
Class I.—Elsie Turney 84, Ena Williams 83, Alex. Brown 81, Willie White 78.
Class II.—M. MacAllister 74.

AUCTION SALE.

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There will be sold by Public Auction at the new residence and store of

JOSEPH BELANGER,

Watchmaker,

Bethany St., Lachute, between Windsor Hotel and Post Office.

FRIDAY, FEB. 28th., 1925.

The following effects:—House furnishings, Wardrobe, Buffet, Tables, Chiffonier bureau, Carpet 9 x 10 ft., Parlor chairs, sofa bed, fire grate with screen (complete), Framed pictures, Library table, Hammock, 2 cylinder motor boat (newly overhauled, in splendid condition,) 150 ft. Garden fence, Lawn mower, Tackle blocks and rope, Grindstone, Saw Wheel-barrow, Farmers' implements, 4 automobile cord tires new, Tools, Good Rifle, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to Commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS CASH.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

.....

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MDE. MOISE TESSIER,

The Hotel, Staynerville,

Thursday, Feb. 28th., at 10 o'clock.

Two Buggies, 1 Cutter, 2 sets of single harness, 2 Buffalos, 3 sleigh robes, 7 bedroom sets, 1 parlor set, 1 Sideboard, 5 tables, 1 sofa, 2 buffets, 40 chairs, 5 rocking chairs, 2 stoves, 1 hammock, 1 ash-sifter, 10 pictures, 1 refrigerator, several rolls of oilcloth, 30 rag carpets, 10 quilts, 30 table glasses, 5 pots and saucepans, several 5 gallon crocks, a pump 2 shovels and 2 forks, a small rake ice tongs, lengths of stove-pipe, 2 electric heaters, and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS: Up to \$10.00, Cash.

Over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

DOMINION FINANCIAL CORPORATION, LIMITED.

DIVIDEND NO. 10.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Board of Directors of this company have declared a dividend of 2% for the quarter ending January 31st, 1925, payable March 1st, 1925.

C. MORRISON, Treasurer.

Montreal, January 31st, 1925.

CURLING NOTES.

During the past week several interesting games have been played, which have caused great interest, both amongst players and spectators. All matches were keenly contested and resulted as follows:—
Senior Finals for Junior Mackie Cup: (1) Won by Jno. MacKimmie against Geo. Calder; (2) Won by I. MacRae against G. A. Clunie.
Junior Semi-Finals:—(1) Won by P. MacRae against Jno. A. Rice; (2) Won by R. Fraser against Geo. Hay.
Dunany Finals:—Won by R. Fraser against P. Chabot.

Finals for Junior Mackie:—Won by Jno. MacKimmie against I. MacRae. Two Teams visited Hawkesbury, but were defeated by a small score. Mr. Walker however, playing in the mixed Bonspiel was the winner of a silver spoon.

Contestants in Montreal for the Victoria Jubilee Trophy lost by only 2 points the score being 15-13.

On Wednesday afternoon in the Semi-Finals Mrs. J. W. Gall's rink defeated Mrs. J. A. MacGibbon's rink in competition for the McFaul Trophy.

A very pleasant evening was spent on Friday last when the ladies held a "500" in aid of the piano fund. Some 75 people were present and the sum of \$41.00 cleared.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED INT. SCHOOL

GRADE IX.

Spelling & Dictation.

Agnes Rodger 92, Margaret Rodger 90.

GRADE VIII.

Spelling & Dictation.

Helen Taylor 86, Geo. Woods 85, Ross Hyde 75.

GRADE VII.

Spelling & Dictation.

Ruth Bradley 98, Jean Brown 96, Lena Gates 86, George Rodger 86, G. Hyde 85.

GRADE VI.

Spelling & Dictation.

Florence Thompson 86, B. Woods 79.

GRADE V.

Literature.

Elizabeth Wales 85, Lloyd Muir 81, William Gates 81, Hylda Shaw 80, Ruth Doig 67, Elsie Cowan 50.

GRADE IV.

Literature.

Edgar Hooker 79, Audrey Williams 75, Paul Doig 73, Myrtle Hamilton 52, Gordon Bradley 51.

GRADE III.

Writing.

Jeannette Wales 83, Norman Beckingham 78, Alice Hooker 75.

GRADE II.

Writing.

Beatrice Perks 88, Lloyd Bradley 84, Ernest Cowan 81, Christina Hooker 80, Lester Dorian 78, Margaret Hamilton 75, Phyllis Doig 73, Ernest Gates 68.

MABEL SCHOOL.

GRADE VII.

Agriculture.

Class II.—Helen Heatlie 76.
Class III.—Jessie Murdoch 58, A. Murdoch 55, Bessie Murdoch 54, Jas. Black 51.

GRADE V.

Geography.

Class II.—Freddie Brown 73, H. Townsend 69, Perley Clark 63.

GRADE III.

Scripture.

Honours.—K. Murdoch 91, Lillian Townsend 90.
Class I.—Iris Townsend 87.
Class II.—Catherine Clark 71, A. Black 65.

GRADE I.

Scripture.

Class I.—Margaret Heatlie 84, M. Murdoch 80, Mary Clark 75.

RUBY I. NICHOLS, Teacher.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

In a case No. 648, in the Superior Court for the District of Terrebonne, in which Albert Tessier is Plaintiff versus Roland Vendette, Defendant; WHEREAS the Plaintiff's Petition alleges that on the 31st day of January 1925, two lots of land more fully described in the notices of sale as lots Nos. 1-A and 2-A of the third range of the Township of Doncaster, official cadaster of the parish of Ste. Agathe des Monts, have been sold by decree against the defendant; WHEREAS it is alleged that the Petitioner has reason to believe that a sum of one hundred dollars purporting to be due in virtue of the certificate of

SPRING SUPPLIES
RUBBERS & RUBBER BOOTS
SUGAR-MAKING
EQUIPMENT OF ALL KINDS
Phone 66.
W. D. McQuat.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

DELICIOUS & FRESH
ROLLS, CAKES, BREAD
Agents for the celebrated
HARRISON'S & STRACHAN'S
Phone 66.
W. D. McQuat.

VOL. XL

LACHUTE, QUE., FEBRUARY 27, 1925.

NO. 6.

A. & B. BATTERIES WET OR DRY.
1925 RADIO MAPS.
HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS.
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES GLASS &
PUTTY.
SKATES, SKIS & CUTLERY.
AGATE & ALUMINUM WARE.
STOVES & RANGES.

WILLARD & MARCONI AGENCIES.

T. McQUAT & SON

Founders and Machinists,

Lachute Mills.

COMING EVENTS

A GRAND CONCERT.
will be held in the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church on Friday, Feb. 27th., at 8.30 p.m. Montreal artists in attendance, including Miss V. Benoit (L. Mus., McGill) Soprano soloist, Messrs. Eagle and Hart, entertainers for the Y. M. C. A., and Mr. G. R. Markowski, violinist for the Montreal Symphony Orchestra. A really first class entertainment in store. Tickets 50 cts.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE.
The Argenteuil Women's Institute will hold their annual meeting on Tuesday evening, Mar. 3rd., at Mrs. Maxwell's, Beach Ridge. Election of Officers, Home-made Candy Contest (each member to bring half pound) 3 prizes given.

A TEA MEETING.
Will be held in the Dalesville Baptist Church on Thursday, March 5th. Supper served from 7 to 8.30. Good programme. Tickets 50 cts., Children 25 cts.

A TEA MEETING.
will be held in the Presbyterian Church Hall St. Andrews East, commencing at 6 o'clock on March 10th., 1925. Tickets 50 cts. Come one and all—an enjoyable evening assured. 5-3-2.

LECTURE IN GRENVILLE.
On Monday evening, March 9th., in Damsereau's Hall, an interesting lecture entitled "With an Irishman in the heart of Africa" will be given by Rev. Gabriel R. Maguire, F.R.G.S. of Westmount. A great treat is expected—plan to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN TEA-MEETING.
An excellent programme has been arranged for the tea-meeting on Friday, March 6th. Among those who will take part are Mrs. E. C. Currie, of Hawkesbury, Elocutionist, Mrs. G. R. MacLeod, of Montreal, Soprano, Miss Rodrigue, of Lachute, Pianist, Misses Ayers, Orchestra. Supper and entertainment only 50 cents.

HOCKEY.
A large gathering of spectators witnessed the much-talked-of hockey match on Saturday night in the L.A.A. Rink, when Brownsburg team matched their skill against Lachute. Considerable excitement prevailed among the onlookers, who assembled from the town and from Brownsburg filling the rink to capacity.

From the results of the previous contests staged this season, the visitors from Brownsburg were confident of victory, and among a few of the Lachute enthusiasts at least, there was a suspicion of doubt as to the outcome.

Good feeling prevailed throughout, despite the strong support for both sides, and a clean and well contested game brought the laurels to Lachute. Final score was 7-5 goals in favor of the home team.

CURLING.
Two rinks of the Ladies' Club went to Hawkesbury this week, playing a friendly match on Wednesday, in which both the Lachute rinks were victorious. An enjoyable time is reported.

REX THEATRE, LACHUTE
Re-opening today with a very fine Program

Ralph Lewis and Warner Baxter in
"BLOW YOUR OWN HORN"
and Albert Vaughn featuring in
"THE FIGHTING BLOOD"

Sunday only — Special Program
Usual Prices Usual Hours

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement — Prices Right

R. CRESWELL Registered.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Miles spent the week-end with friends in Montreal.

Mr. A. Bothwell is spending a few days in Arundel this week.

Mrs. R. W. Stewart, of Rivington, is a visitor in town this week.

Miss M. Walker and Miss M. Westgate spent last week-end in Montreal.

Mr. Walter Burnett, of Montreal, is the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Graham.

Miss Myrtle Cottingham, of Montreal, was the recent guest of her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Cottingham.

Mr. McNaughton, of Arnprior, Ont., was in Lachute to attend the funeral of the late Jas. Griffith.

Mr. Jas. Calder, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Calder.

Mrs. Jas. McPaul returned Saturday from Ottawa, where she has been visiting during the past few weeks.

Miss Wilhelmina Shaw, accompanied by her little niece, Miss Audrey McIntosh were week-end visitors from Montreal.

Guests on Sunday at Mrs. Malcolm McLeod's Brownsburg, were Mr. and Mrs. David McQuat, Mr. Hugh Polson, and Mr. Roy McPhail.

Mr. R. McArthur and Mr. Leslie Morris were in Montreal on Thursday of this week, attending a District Meeting of the I.O.O.F.

Rev. and Mrs. E. Morrison and their daughter spent the week-end in St. Andrews East, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. LeRoy.

Mrs. Griffith, Mrs. Hope, Mr. E. Ayers and Mr. J. Hope Jr., journeyed on Monday to Arnprior for the funeral of the late Mr. James Griffith.

The Misses Mary MacKenzie, M. Bouchard, G. Henderson and Miss C. C. Barron, of Montreal, were week-end guests of the Misses Barron.

Mrs. A. Russell, Mrs. Wm. Bellows, and Mrs. A. Constable, of Montreal, were in Lachute on Monday, attending the funeral of the late Mr. L. H. Demerise.

Some twenty members of the Lachute C. G. I. T. groups are spending this week-end in Montreal, where they will attend Conference of the Canadian Girls in Training.

Guests at Mrs. Jno. Thorburn's over the week-end were Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thorburn, and daughters Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Thorburn and family of Montreal, and Mr. Arthur Thorburn of Ste. Therese.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Hay, of Cranbrook, B. C., are here on a week's visit to their parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hay. Angus was down as B.C. delegate to the Annual Canadian Swine Breeder's Association held at Toronto this week.

Miss Catton had the misfortune to slip on the ice Sunday evening and break her leg. A like circumstance occurred to her last year from which she has not fully recovered, and her many friends offer their sympathy in this painful accident.

Paardeberg Day.

Messrs. G. H. Creswell and Jas. Yelland are attending a Dinner with the Veterans of Paardeberg at the Queen's Hotel, Montreal, on Friday, at the 25th. Anniversary. William Hale, who is also a Vet of the War, expects to participate in the event.

Mr. Jos. Belanger has removed his business from Upper Lachute and taken up residence in his new store on Bethany Street, where he will run his Jewellery store and watch-repairing business. He has rented his store adjoining for several years which will be opened early in the spring.

Don't miss hearing Mrs. E. C. Currie, of Hawkesbury, elocutionist at the Presbyterian Church Tea-Meeting on Friday March 6th., and also Mrs. G. R. MacLeod, soprano, of Montreal. Several Lachute artists will also assist in the entertainment. Tickets for Supper and entertainment 50 cents.

Curiosity was aroused last week by the announcement that the ladies of the County were to be given the opportunity of making some money this week. Well, M. J. D. Lemay on Bethany Street, asks you to read carefully his advertisement which appears in this issue and there you will find the news of some very special bargains on Monday next.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Wilson, returned home on Friday last from their pleasant month's vacation spent on the C. P. S. S. Montroyal, on her cruise to the West Indies. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson report a most enjoyable time and though delighted with many of the wonders unfolded in their travels, it was pleasing to hear them express the genuine satisfaction of being back again in our own home town.

Miss McRobie, of Montreal, is the guest this week of her brother, Mr. Thos. McRobie.

A variety of useful articles will be offered for sale by auction, on Saturday, at Mr. Jos. Belanger's new property. See advt. on back page.

Rev. J. H. McConnell, of Trinity Methodist Church, Montreal, was in town on Monday, and assisted in the funeral service of the late Mrs. L. H. Demerise. While in Lachute, he was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Morrison.

For the third time Lachute had the pleasure of listening to Mrs. Bissell of Montreal, at her Recital held in the Methodist Church on Friday last, and her reception was just as on her first visit. With charming realism every number of her splendid repertoire was well rendered and relished by the audience with whom she has by no means worn out her welcome. Mrs. (Dr.) Drew and Miss Hazel McGibbon contributed a couple of piano duets that were greatly appreciated as were also the solos of Miss Henry. During intermission the girls of the C. G. I. T. availed themselves of the opportunity of passing their home-made confections by which they realized some \$12.00 for their missionary enterprise.

NEW MASCOT for the FIRE FIGHTERS.

With a view to better Fire-Brigade service the town have purchased a new fire truck, which will greatly assist prompt response and conveyance of fire-fighting equipment to the scene of future calls. This vehicle is mounted on a Ford-truck chassis, equipped with Ruckstell axle, and will accommodate 1000 ft. of hose, ladders and tools, and with its brilliant coat of red paint, presents a very business-like appearance. Together with the recently acquired ladder wagon, and commodious Fire Hall, this latest addition will facilitate the work of the Brigade.

OBITUARY.

Death of Jas. T. Griffith.

After a lengthy illness, resultant largely from an accident received in Winnipeg two years ago, which necessitated several serious operations, Mr. Jas. T. Griffith passed suddenly away on Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. Jno. Hope, where he has been staying since he left the Ross Memorial Hospital around Christmas.

Deceased was 54 years of age and as nephew of the late Thos. Ayers, he spent much of his earlier life with the firm of Hamelin & Ayers in the woolen mills.

Mr. Griffith then went to Arnprior where he established the McNaughton Griffith Mills, which were sold later to the Kenwood mills.

He was first married to Miss Belinda Armsden, of Markham, Ont., by whom were born two sons, William who is in Oshawa and Arthur in Lindsay, Ont. His aged mother Mrs. Cornish is still living in Toronto.

His second marriage took place five years ago to Miss Charlotte Carr, (sister of Mrs. J. Hope.)

The funeral was held on Monday evening when a number of the Masonic and Oddfellow fraternity, with a large gathering of former friends were present at the short service conducted by the Rev. J. A. Lackey and followed the remains to the station for interment in the Arnprior Cemetery.

A large number of beautiful flowers were sent by sorrowing friends including tributes from the following:—Mrs. Jas. Griffith, Mrs. Thos. Ayers, Mr. J. T. Ayers, Mr. E. F. Ayers, Mr. W. H. Ayers, Mr. William, Artie and Cruise, Miss Gladys and Art Newton, Misses Lily and Ruby Hampton, Jean, Dorah and Mildred, of Montreal, Mr. Louis McNaughton and family, Miss Henrich, Kenwood Mills Co. Ltd., Mr. and Mrs. Armsden, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Kennedy and family, Mr. F. C. Havel, Mr. and Mrs. Hope, and Miss Mary Hope, Mr. John Hope.

The Late James Veitch.

In the death of the late James Veitch, who passed away on Friday last, in his 70th year, the little community of Centreville loses an old and greatly respected resident. Mr. Veitch was born at the farm where he has since spent his whole life, carrying on continuously the work of the farm, until two years ago, since which time he had not enjoyed very good health.

There remain to mourn the loss of their brother Miss Veitch and Mr. Alex. at home, also Mrs. Fred Ford and Mrs. Chapman, sisters in Syracuse, N. Y., and a brother William in Baker City, California.

Funeral was held on Sunday, a service being conducted at the residence by Rev. G. MacKinnon, at which were a large gathering of sorrowing friends and neighbors. Among those attending from a distance were Mrs. Ford and Mrs. Chapman from Syracuse, and also Mrs. P. A. Laffleur and Mrs. Rowe, of Montreal, cousins of the deceased. A number of beautiful floral wreaths and bouquets paid silent tribute to the departed. Interment followed at the Carillon Cemetery.

Men's & Boys' Suits

We have a good stock all sizes of Men's and Boys' Suits.

Blue and Grey Worsted, Brown Tweeds and Worsted Also Boys' Suits in Tweeds and Worsted all sizes.

We are still well assorted in Ladies' Coats for Winter at Clearing Prices, as we don't want to carry one

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ICE CREAM BRICKS ALWAYS ON HAND

Hot Drinks,
Quick Lunches,

Select Candies,
Seasonable Fruit

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Telephone 54.

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

About the House

TEN COMMANDMENTS TO PARENTS.

Another school year is now in full swing. With all the enthusiasm and eagerness of a child, several thousand youngsters have begun their first or a new year of their school life. It often develops that this enthusiasm and interest in their school work becomes a strain that may tend to cause the child to be nervous and irritable, and eventually rob him of health and the enjoyment of his youth.

Dr. Park J. White, child specialist, says that the best cure for this nervousness is prevention, and gives these ten commandments to parents to help their children.

1. Be sure that the child is in good physical condition. Nervousness should be the last diagnosis made.
2. Never let the child hear you or anyone else talk about him.
3. Make few requests and have them obeyed, instead of many requests that are not followed up.
4. Remember that a child always knows more than the proudest parent thinks he does. Keep him occupied.
5. If you must worry about your child, don't let him see it. He looks to you for strength, not weakness.
6. Never say, "Boys will be boys." It covers too many sins.

7. Never hire anyone to do the actual bringing up of your child. Try to fit yourself for the task.

8. Enter into your child's fun just as much as into his discipline. Otherwise, you will scarcely know each other.

9. Know all about your child's teachers and his friends without seeming to interfere.

10. At the proper time, talk to your children—father to son, mother to daughter—of sex, as naturally as you would of digestion.

"Once a child has developed one or more of the great catalog of nervous symptoms," says this specialist, "the greatest hope of cure lies in correcting the physical trouble that may be responsible. Failing this, the child's environment must be changed, either by purging the house of nervous adults, by sending the child away for a visit, by providing new companions, by putting him in a new school if the old one has really been at fault, or by putting him in bed for a rest cure."

FOR LATE SEASON CANNING.

The following recipes are all a bit different, and will fill your shelves with delicious additions for winter menus. The recipes given all use the "garden's last offerings," and may be made after the weather begins to get cooler.

Quince-Apple Preserves—Put six seeded raisins. Add one quart of



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 odour vanishes in a few seconds, but the protection of Lifebuoy remains.

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HEALTH SOAP
More than Soap—a Health Habit
LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED
TORONTO

vinegar, two cups of brown sugar, one teaspoon celery seed, and one tablespoon of salt. Cook for one hour, stirring occasionally to prevent sticking and burning. Pour into jars and seal.

Horseradish and Beet Relish—One pint of beets, cooked and chopped, one-half pint of grated horseradish root, one teaspoon of salt, one tablespoon of sugar, and two-thirds cup of vinegar. Pack in small jars.

Sweet Apple Pickles—For these, use small apples. Cut them in half and remove the core, but do not peel. Pack closely in a sterilized jar and fill with the following: To one quart of water add one and a half cups of dark brown syrup, a scant cup of vinegar, two or three sticks of cinnamon, broken up, and a tablespoon of whole cloves. Add just rubbers and screw the tops on as far as you can with the thumb and quince and three sweet apples through the food chopper. Boil the quince parings in enough water to make one quart after the parings have become tender. Drain off the juice and add two quarts of sugar. Boil until it is syrupy, then add the quince and apple pulp and cook slowly until it is as thick as jelly. Pour into jelly glasses, and when cool seal with melted paraffin.

Tomato and Apple Relish—Grind together twelve apples, six mangoes, six green tomatoes, and one pound of first finger. Sterilize in hot water bath for three-fourths of an hour.

A NEW GAME.

A new game, which always causes much amusement, is *Funny Faces*. All the outfit required to play it is a table, a lamp, a pencil, a sheet of paper ruled in two-inch squares, an old newspaper and two or more fun-loving persons. An umpire may be useful but is not strictly necessary, for the winner can be determined by written voting slips. If an umpire is to decide who is the winner, he should not know the numbers that belong to the players.

Numbers corresponding to the number of persons playing are written on slips of paper and passed in a hat. The umpire sits apart from the players, who do not call out their numbers.

Lay the sheet of paper on the table by the side of the lamp, crumple a piece of newspaper into a ball the size of a large marble, lay it at the side of a square near the lamp, so that the ball will cast a shadow in the centre of the square. Keep turning the ball, until it casts a shadow somewhat resembling a face. Outline the face with a pencil, add an eye, an ear, hair, a neck line, collar, or anything the player's fancy may suggest.

Anyone who has the faculty of putting in extra touches, so as to accentuate the outline of the face, can get some exceedingly laughable results. Each player signs his number under his drawing, together with a title.

The player who draws the most amusing or striking portrait and names it most aptly wins the first prize.

THE FAMILY POCKET-BOOK.

"With all my goods I thee endow,"
The marriage service ran,
That William blithely chanted;
And was made a happy man.

And he really thinks he meant it,
Long with "better and for worse."
But it's down in William's pocket
That you'll find the family purse.

He'd be very much insulted,
And he'd rant and rave and tear,
If you hinted that his helpmate
Really ought to have a share.

"Pay her wages like a servant
Hired to do her little task!
Everything I have is hers, sir!
All she has to do is—ask."

"And she has the butter money,
Buys what groceries she thinks best,
And I never think of asking
What she does with all the rest."

"All things else we have in common,
All is hers as well as mine."
But it's down in William's pocket
That those family dollars shine.

OATMEAL COOKIES.

Put rolled oats through the meat grinder until you have four cupfuls. To these add two cupfuls of flour, one cupful of white sugar, one cupful of shortening—either butter or pork drippings, not lard—one teaspoonful of salt, a small teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a cupful of warm water. Mix soft.

Have ready some dates, seeded and spread open. Roll out the dough, trim

the edges, then lay the dates over half the dough, turning the other half over the dates. Press firmly together with the rolling pin, cut cookies in any desired shapes and bake in a quick oven. They are delicious.

A GARDEN IN A MUFFIN PAN.

Has your faithful muffin pan sprung a leak and ceased to be oven-worthy? Those very holes are useful. And for a muffin tin garden there should be two or three small ones in each cup. Pound them in with a nail. Next paint the whole pan a dull green enamel. Place good soil suitable for nasturtiums in each cup. Plant several seeds to each cup and then watch them grow into a very decorative and new kind of "dish garden" for the living room.

SHRINE-STONE CLUE TO TOMB OF CHRIST

TRUE SITE OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE.

Discovery of Inscribed Rock Reveals Importance of Garden Tomb Near Jerusalem.

Important evidence of the theory that the Garden Tomb outside the Damascus Gate of Jerusalem was the real tomb of Christ has been brought to light by the discovery of an inscribed stone near the tomb's entrance.

Although the traditional site of the Holy Sepulchre is in the middle of Jerusalem where stands the Church of Constantine, the carving on this shrine-stone gives additional support to those archeologists who believe the Tomb of the Resurrection was outside the Holy City.

The stone attracted the attention of Miss Hussey, in charge of the Garden Tomb. After partly cleaning it, she reported her find to the British Government Department of Antiquities and a few days later it was examined by Prof. Brandenburg, a high authority on rock architecture in the Mediterranean. He identified the stone at once as "a shrine of the goddess Cybele, or Aphrodite (Venus), with the column and tree of Adonis or Attys beside it." He added that such shrines were found in temples of Venus. A more careful cleansing of the stone bore out his first impressions, more carving being revealed.

Dedicated Hallowed Spot.

Now, the Emperor Hadrian, in a deliberate effort to desecrate a spot sacred to his Christian subjects, is known to have erected a Temple of Venus on the site of the Tomb of the Resurrection in the course of his erection of a new Roman city on the ruins of Jerusalem about A.D. 135.

Outside the Garden Tomb, are distinct traces of a large building, but definite proof of what the building was has been lacking.

Writing of the discovery of the stone in the Times, the Rev. C. C. Dobson says that those who view the tomb as the possible scene of the Resurrection have always regarded the traces as those of the Temple of Venus erected by Hadrian, but it was felt that further proofs of identification were needed.

The shrine-stone is a small one, measuring ten inches by seven inches. It lay buried in the soil in front of the rock-face containing the entrance to the Garden Tomb, and about thirty-five feet from the entrance itself.

The Garden Tomb lies in the slope of "the Skull Hill," just outside the Damascus Gate. Attention was first drawn to it by the late General Gordon a few years after its discovery in 1867. He had become convinced that the so-called Skull Hill was no other than the Hill of Calvary, and this conviction led to his seeking for and re-unearthing this tomb. Owing to the publicity thus given to it at the time, the tomb and surrounding ground were obtained by a German as a matter of speculation, and he offered it for sale for £2000. A strong committee was formed in England to purchase it.

Britain Preserves Tomb.

Ever since the tomb has been preserved together with the garden around it as possibly the most hallowed spot of Christendom, although the trustees have never dogmatized about it.

Some years later further remarkable discoveries were made. The ground adjoining proved to be an early Christian burial-ground, as one would expect to find near the Tomb of the Resurrection, and contained the ruins of an early church. In a vault adjoining the tomb two tombstones were unearthed bearing inscriptions to "Nonnus and Onesimus, deacons of the Church of the Resurrection," and "buried near my Lord," although the latter inscription, less legible than the other, has been questioned. But it should be added that those who support this tomb do not depend only on external evidences. They find in its form of construction many interesting features, some of them unique, bearing out and throwing light upon the details of the Bible story.

A Scotch Gift.

"Here, Annie, here's something for your birthday," announced an old Scotchman, handing his servant a cheque for five dollars, but with the signature line blank. "Keep it, an' on your next birthday I'll sign it."

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

The Book He Never Read.

Lady Currie, well known to English letters under her pen name of Violet Fane, told Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott, one of her American friends, an amusing incident of her life in Constantinople when her husband, Lord Currie, was ambassador to the Sublime Porte. She was a rapid and omnivorous reader, and Lord Currie often trusted her to read and report on books with which otherwise he would have had to make personal acquaintance. Much precious time was thus saved for a busy diplomat, and the task was entirely congenial to his competent unofficial reader. One day he handed her a new biography of the Sultan, Abdul Hamid, just published in England. A short time afterwards he asked her whether it was interesting.

"Yes," she answered, "but—" and just then some visitors of distinction were announced and she did not finish the sentence. That evening husband and wife dined with the Sultan. Conversation was more formal than entertaining and indeed flatter to a depressing degree. Lord Currie had a happy inspiration.

"Sire," he said, "an interesting book has just appeared about yourself!"

Lady Currie made a frantic effort to reach his foot under the table, but without success.

"Ah!" said the Sultan, "I should like to see that book!"

"You shall have my copy," the polite ambassador hastened to assure him. At their departure from the palace the Sultan's words in response to their leave-taking were a reminder: "I will send for the book in the morning."

When Lady Currie had her husband alone with her in the carriage she said to him between mirth and despair:

"The book you recommended to the Sultan opens with this sentence: 'A more loathsome toad than the Sultan Abdul Hamid I never saw!'"

When the Sultan's servant called next day he was informed with many messages of apology that the book could not be found. It was sent for, always vainly, several times afterwards; and the next time the ambassador had an audience the Sultan, clearly suspicious of something wrong, reproached him with duplicity. Lord Currie made what excuses he could, but he never produced the book, nor did Abdul, though he probably guessed he was not enthusiastically admired in Great Britain, ever learn there existed anywhere a mortal presuming enough to designate him a toad.

My Psalm.

I mourn no more my vanished years;
Beneath a tender rain,
An April rain of smiles and tears,
My heart is young again.

The west winds blow, and, singing low,
I hear the glad streams run;
The windows of my soul I throw
Wide open to the sun.

No longer forward nor behind
I look in hope or fear;
But, grateful, take the good I find,
The best of now and here.

I plough no more a desert land,
To harvest weed and tare;
The Manna dropping from God's hand
Rebukes my painful care.

I break my pilgrim staff—I lay
Aside the tolling car;
The angel sought so far away
I welcome at my door.

—J. G. Whittier.

Light From Trees.

A French scientist has discovered a means of extracting and harnessing the electricity in trees. He connected a copper plate attached to a tree, and another plate buried in the earth, with a galvanometer, a delicate instrument which measures the strength of weak currents of electricity, and obtained a record of the current passing through the tree.

With three trees connected in the same way the power was increased, the experiment, with a like result, being continued until twenty trees were linked up in this fashion.

The scientist then placed two copper plates in the earth, about six feet apart, and with the current thus obtained lighted a small electric lamp.

Whether the idea can be extended to be commercially worth while has yet to be determined.

Imperceptible.

Here is something reminiscent of an evangelist speaking to an audience in London:

"Fifteen years ago," he said, "I was a tramp, disreputable, shabby, no account, worthless. What do you think has brought about this change?"

And a hoarse voice from the gallery answered:

"'Wot change?'"

The vast collection of modern hymns contains much bad poetry and much dubious theology.—The Bishop of Durham.

Any time is a good time to start carrying out a good idea.

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THE CENTRE OF INTEREST

A Little Lesson in Living

I enjoyed a great privilege this Summer. I was allowed to sojourn for a part of my vacation with the artists' colony which every summer gathers on the Ox Bow of the Kalamazoo river, near Saugatuck, Michigan. I want to pass on to you a little lesson in living which I learned while idling among the busily happy worshippers of beauty who spend their holiday working with brush and palette, amid the endlessly varying charms of light and shadow on the oak clad sand dunes and mirroring river surface.

One of my first friends was practicing his magic upon an easel canvas on the river bank. His subject was a little group of frame buildings—the Ox Bow studio—against a background of trees. The sun and shadow on the sloping roofs of red and on the green walls constituted the lure for his brush—or rather for his palette knife. He explained to me that he preferred the latter to any brush, and I marvelled as he spread his oily pigment, buttering his canvas as I might butter toast, and evolving from this seemingly primitive process a wonder of harmony in line and color such as no mere toast butterer ever dreamed of achieving.

Between him and his subject stood another artist at another easel, and my friend had put him in his picture, at the edge of his canvas, looking out toward the edge and away from the group of studio buildings.

Presently came by a third member of the colony—one whose ability and attainment had given him the right to comment upon the work of others, and whose criticism was valued as that of the seeing eye and the understanding heart.

He stood for a moment watching the palette knife as it spread the color, strengthening a high light, deepening or subduing a shadow; and then he spoke:

"So you are trying to do what can't be done!" he said. It was said humorously, but with a kindly positiveness.

"But I think I can!" answered my friend.

"Yes," continued the critic. "We had a student at the Art Institute last year who thought it could. He took three months to learn he was mistaken."

My uninitiated mind became curious to know what was the impossible which my friend had undertaken to prove possible. I waited eagerly for the argument to disclose the cause of the controversy, unnamed as yet, but evidently understood by both.

"You cannot put a figure in your picture, on the edge of your canvas and looking out of it, and preserve its centre of interest. You are dissipating interest," said the critic.

"But this and this and this," replied my friend, indicating with his thumb the sweep of line, the massing of light and shadow in the composition of the picture, "all contribute to the interest centre, and I will tone down the figure a bit."

His defense was in reality an admission, and being a very wise man the critic knew it, so he spent no words in further argument.

"Very well," he concluded, "go on with your experiment; but it can't be done," and wandered off to speak words of wisdom to some other adventurer in the enchanted realm of Art.

Now being no artist myself, all of this might have meant little or nothing to me were it not for my habit of looking for the life lesson in such things.

But the making of a life is in many ways like the making of a picture; and in this way as much as in any other—if life is to be effective it must have a centre of interest, and everything must contribute to it. No life can be really beautiful without such a centre, and its beauty can never appeal and satisfy as it should if there be in it rivaling elements which divert and distract—figures looking out of the canvas as if there lay elsewhere an equally or more important interest.

Many lives are marred in both beauty and usefulness by failure to observe this fundamental principle. It is not that there may be only one beautiful thing, one worth while thing in life, but that there must be one thing which predominates, and to which all else that is lovely and worth while contributes interest and value;

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from which, in truth, all else in the picture derives its measure of charm and significance.

So as the artist must choose what he will have in his picture and what he will leave out, you, who would make a life, must choose. First, what is your centre of interest; then, what will contribute to it—so the picture, and so the life, is made.

And as I watched these artists, I noticed this—None of them was taking himself for the centre of interest, but everyone who showed any sign at all of painting good pictures was putting himself into his painting; expressing and interpreting himself in terms of the world of beauty about him, in terms of the interest to be found in other forms and other faces.

And that is also a little lesson in living which I learned this Summer—a little lesson in beautiful living. For I found that as these artists had been making their pictures of beauty they had also been making personalities of wonderful charm.—S. J. Duncan-Clark in "Success."

For Sore Feet—Minard's Liniment



Two.

"Boss, when do I get my vacations?"

"Vacations? How many vacations do you get, huh?"

"Well I get one when I go off and another when you go."

True hail falls only in summer, and the hotter the weather the larger the hailstones.

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BROCKVILLE ONT.

For the Boys and Girls

BEHIND THE BAT.

It was a bright, cool afternoon in early September, when a dozen or more high school boys were gathered on Readville Common, eagerly discussing a subject which was interesting enough to make their eyes sparkle and their voices all chime in together as they talked.

"Now, hold on, fellows," said one of the tallest, raising his hand for silence. "We may as well do this business up squarely on the spot. I'll read the challenge if you'll all keep still."

The boys threw themselves on the ground, and in various easy attitudes prepared to listen.

Harry Hunter, the tall speaker, remained standing, and drawing a paper from his pocket, read as follows:

"Jamestown, Sept. 8, 1924.

"The Jamestown High School nine hereby challenge the Readville High School nine to a game of baseball, to be played on Readville Common, on the afternoon of September 13, at three o'clock."

"Next Saturday!" interjected one of the listeners.

"League rules to be followed."

Hiram Black.

"Capt. Jamestown B. C. Nine."

A chorus of cheers and cat-calls broke out immediately on the conclusion of the challenge; but Harry raised his hand once more.

"The question is: shall we accept? Those in favor say 'Aye!'"

A tremendous shout rent the air.

"Those opposed, 'No!'"

Dead silence.

"It is a vote. Now for positions and players."

It should be explained that Harry was the captain of the Readville Club; so there was no dispute as to his authority this far.

When they came to choice for positions, however, there was a little more feeling. As to first, second and third base, the matter was easy enough. There were two fellows who played short-stop well, but they were warm friends, and each was ready to yield to the other.

Dick Manning was acknowledged to be the best pitcher in town, having a "drop twist" which he had gained by days of practice, at odd moments, behind his father's barn, and upon which he greatly prided himself in a modest way.

Up to this point, all went smoothly. "Now, as to catcher," said Harry. "I know it's a show place and I don't want to put myself forward. But it's an important game, and I think I understand Dick's delivery better than the rest of you. Rod Farnum is a tip-top behind the bat, I know; but—"

Harry hesitated as he saw Rodney look down and dig his heel into the ground, half sullenly.

Rodney was a graceful player, a strong hitter and swift thrower. His chief trouble was uncertainty. You couldn't depend either on his temper or his nerve in a closely-contested game. Harry knew this, and now endeavored to smooth over matters by suggesting that Rod should play centre field at first and come in for a change during the close of the game, if necessary.

Right and left fielders were easily appointed, and the boys seized their bats and balls for a couple of hours' practice.

Rod excused himself gruffly and wandered down by the river alone. He wanted catcher's position for that game, and felt defrauded by his captain.

All the girls from the institute would be sure to come and cluster around the infield, while the centre fielder would be stationed away off by himself, with, perhaps, not a single chance to win applause.

Rod's father was one of the wealthiest men in town, and the boy was used to having his own way.

Only yesterday a fine new catcher's mask had come up from the city. Of course, he had meant to lend it freely to the nine in all their games; but now he resolved he would say nothing about it. The old mask was nearly worn out, and if struck at certain points was sure to hurt the wearer.

If Harry Hunter was so particular about catching, he could wear the old thing, for all Rod cared.

Having gone so far as this, the unhappy boy suddenly hit upon another scheme to obtain his revenge. He stopped short and scowled darkly.

"I'll do it," he said to himself; then turned and walked homeward, meditating all the way on the surest means to accomplish his purpose.

It was no less than to bring about the defeat of his own companions. How he succeeded will be seen.

At two o'clock on Saturday afternoon, parties of young people, in twos and threes, began to stroll toward the common.

Already a number of players were on hand, engaged in vigorous practice, their jaunty uniforms showing prettily against the green, closely-cropped ball field.

The Jamestown nine wore blue stockings and gray suits; the "Readvilles," white, with red stockings.

The crowd increased. At about a quarter before three, two of the players, one from each nine, separated at a distance from the common, and came to it from different directions.

One of them was the captain of the "Jamestowns," a rough, black-eyed fellow, whom nobody liked, but who was a fine player. The other was Rodney Farnum.

Three o'clock arrived, and in presence of the umpire the two captains tossed up a cent. The "Readvilles" won the toss, and sent their opponents to the bat.

As the red stockings walked past them into the field, the Jamestown captain winked at Rod, who nodded slightly in return, blushing at the same time and glancing over his shoulder to see if he was observed.

"Play!" called the umpire.

Dick Manning drew himself up, looked carelessly about the field, then suddenly, with a swift movement, sent the white ball whizzing directly over the plate, about two feet from the ground.

"One strike!" shouted the umpire.

The Jamestowner looked surprised, and before he had gathered himself for the next ball it was past him again and in the hands of Harry, who waited till the umpire called "Strike two!" and then ran up behind the bat, adjusting the old mask over his face.

The next two balls delivered were wide. The third was just right, and the Jamestowner hit with all his force. It soared far up in the air, toward the centre-field.

"Rod! Rod Farnum!" cried Harry, as two or three of the fielders started for the ball.

Rodney ran, and stretched out his hands—a little awkwardly, his friends thought. The next moment the ball struck the ground six feet away, and the batter was safe on second base.

A prolonged "Oh-h-h!" came involuntarily from the crowd, and Rod returned with a sullen air to his station, after fielding the ball.

The game proceeded, and was contested hotly at every point. The visitors seemed possessed with but one ambition, and that was to knock the ball down to centre. Time and again it started in that direction, but stopped short, or went into the hands of one of the other fielders.

At last the ninth inning was reached. The score was a tie—eight to eight. "Jamestown" came to bat, and two men went out in quick succession, one on a foul fly, the other at first base. The third striker got the ball just where he wanted it, and sent it high up in Rod's direction.

Now, Rodney had already begun to repent of the treacherous part he was playing. Here was a chance to redeem himself. He made a desperate run backward for the ball, but tripped and fell just as it was coming to his hands. Again he heard that long note of dismay from his friend. The sound nerved him. Leaping to his feet, he darted after the ball like a deer, and, picking it up lightly, as it rolled, faced about. The runner was making the round of the bases, amid the shouts and jeers of the Jamestown people who had come to see the game.

Rodney gathered himself for a mighty effort, and drawing back his arm, threw the ball with all his strength. Harry was watching for it eagerly, with his foot on the home-plate. It seemed impossible that the ball could get there in time, and the Jamestowners cheered more lustily than ever as the blue stockings went flying along the baseline toward home; but still more swiftly came the ball, sent with unerring aim from Rod's far-away arm.

Just a wee fraction of a second before the runner reached the plate the ball settled into Harry's hands, which swung round like lightning, and Jamestown was out—score, eight to eight.

On coming in with his side for their last turn at the bat, Rod found himself all at once a hero.

"Never was such a throw seen on the grounds!" they said; and poor Rod lunged his head, and answered not a word.

Harry made a good hit that carried him to second, where he seemed likely to be left, as the next two at the bat struck easy flies and went out. It was Rod's turn. Heretofore he had purely struck out every time he came to the bat. Now his hands clenched the stick firmly, and he braced his feet as if he meant business. The crowd saw the slight movement and cheered to encourage him.

"Strike one!" called the umpire, as the ball flew over the plate a little higher than Rod wanted it. "Strike two!"

Still not just right. Rod waited calmly. The crowd was silent, and looked downcast. Suddenly they gave a wild cheer. Hats were flung into the air, and handkerchiefs waved. Rodney had made a terrific hit, sending the ball far beyond the right fielder. In another moment Harry had reached home and scored the winning run—score, Readvilles, nine; Jamestown, eight.

—Willis Boyd Allen.



One on Dad.

Teacher—"What is the most important part of a penknife?"

Tommy—"I dunno."

Teacher—"What part does your father use most?"

Tommy—"The corkscrew!"

Tale and Tall.

"Now, boys," said the schoolmaster, "the word novelette means 'a short tale.' You may now write in your copy-books a sentence containing the word."

A few minutes later he poked up Johnny Brown's effort, and read aloud: "Yesterday I saw a fox-terrier running down our street with a tin can tied to his novelette."



Better than the Pied Piper of Hamelin is Bertram Phillips, who goes down into history as the man who killed a million rats in a year in the British Isles, directing the warfare from his laboratory.

WRECKED ON A FLOE

There is no more thrilling incident recorded in the wonderful annals of Arctic exploration than the perilous voyage of Captain Hegemann and his crew on an ice floe, after the loss of their vessel among the ice off the east coast of Greenland. The hackneyed remark that "truth is stranger than fiction" received in that adventure of the hardy Germans a new and striking illustration; for the awful position of the two boys on a drifting floe, which forms one of the most exciting incidents of "The Land of the Mammoth," was more than realized by Captain Hegemann and his companions.

The vessel to which the heroes of that terrible adventure belonged was one of two which sailed from the Weiser in the summer of 1889, for the purpose of exploring the northeast coast of Greenland.

On the 20th of July, while engaged in dangerous and intricate navigation among floating masses of ice near Wollaston Foreland, the two vessels became separated; and Captain Hegemann, after a vain attempt to push through the ice, with which he struggled incessantly for nine weeks, found himself on the 19th of September in Foster Bay, and distant from the shore twenty-four miles.

There the vessel became frozen in, and remained in that position until the 19th of October, when a strong northwesterly wind broke up the ice and pressed the floes upon the vessel with so much force that she was lifted up fourteen feet and thrown into open water, falling obliquely, however, upon a projecting mass of ice.

The strain which her timbers suffered in this position, combined with the previous shock, caused her to leak so much that Captain Hegemann had the masts cut away, in order to lessen the strain upon her hull; but, notwithstanding this relief and the efforts of the crew at the pumps, the water continued to rise in the hold and it soon became evident that she could not be saved. The boats and stores were placed upon a large floe, therefore, and the foundering of the vessel was awaited by the crew with grave looks, yet with calm reliance upon Providence.

On the 23rd, when the vessel had drifted with the ice to about ten miles south of the seventy-first parallel of latitude, and was within three miles of Liverpool Land, she went down.

The crew were on a large floe, in expectation of the event, and immediately proceeded to construct a wooden house and set up a flagstaff, from which the German flag was displayed in the hope that it would attract the attention of some vessel engaged in whaling or sealing.

But at that season the whalers are in harbor, or have sailed homeward, and, even if the disaster had occurred

earlier, the fogs and snowstorms of that latitude would have greatly diminished the chances of their being observed.

Snow fell heavily for several days, and drifted against their house until it rose to the roof; but this, strange as it may seem, helped to keep out the cold, and raise the temperature within. Indeed, it is a common practice with the crews of ice-bound vessels to bank up the snow around them for that purpose.

On clear days the unfortunates on the floe could see the land, but there are no Danish settlements eastward of Cape Farewell, that bleak and snow-capped promontory which terminates Greenland southward.

Bears and foxes were sometimes seen, but no human habitation, no anchored whaler, not even the canoe of an Esquimaux, met the anxious gaze of the fourteen men on the floe, directed daily toward the ice-girt shore.

By the end of December the floe had drifted with the current to the southward of Knighton Bay. The new year was ushered in by a tremendous storm, and a succession of gales broke up the ice, rendering their position one of great danger. The floe upon which their house stood was an extensive one, however, and they still drifted slowly along the coast.

As the spring advanced, the floe became gradually reduced in extent by the breaking of large portions from its edge, until it measured only two hundred paces across, and it became evident that it might separate into two or more fragments at any moment, and perhaps plunge the house and its inmates into the water.

They abandoned the house, therefore, on the 7th of May, and took to their boats, being at that time only a few miles from Cape Farewell. Between the abandoned position on the drifting floe and the land, there intervened, however, a considerable breadth of ice, presenting alternately ridges of rugged hummocks and deep snowdrifts.

Having rowed to this dreary ice field and landed upon it, they dragged their boats over it—an arduous and toilsome undertaking—and succeeded, on the 8th of June, in reaching the desolate island of Idlittik, suffering from snow blindness and utterly exhausted.

After two days' rest, they resumed their weary tramp, and at the end of a week of severe toil and privation, reached a little bay beyond Cape Farewell, where a few houses, with marks of cultivation around them, clustered along the shore. This was the little Danish settlement of Frederichsthal, founded by those self-denying missionaries who have made their homes in that desolate spot for the purpose of converting the Esquimaux and affording the ministrations of religion to the Christian communities scattered along the southwest coast.

There are many little settlements of this kind along the west coast of Greenland, extending as far north as Uppernavik, about seventy-four degrees north. They have all originated

BRIGHT BLOOMS FOR THE WINDOW

The culture of bulbs in pots for the decoration of the home is very simple. The few rules necessary to the successful flowering indoors of such subjects as hyacinths, daffodils, tulips, as also some of the lesser spring-blooming bulbs, are easily followed by anyone.

The bulbs can be potted at any time now, and, if necessary, potting may extend until the latter part of November; but I always aim to have all bulbs in pots by the end of October.

For small bulbs, such as crocus, scillas and snowdrops, pots four inches in diameter are a useful size, depending upon the number of bulbs placed in each; for the larger bulbs, such as hyacinths, tulips and daffodils, those five to six inches are generally used.

Ordinary good garden soil that is not of too heavy a character is found suitable.

The smaller bulbs are covered with soil, but the tops of hyacinths, daffodils and tulips are usually exposed.

The earlier-flowering bulbs should be left where stored for five or six weeks, the remainder from eight to ten weeks. When they are first taken from storage they should be brought gradually to the light until the blanched tops attain a rich green color. Place them in a partially shaded window for a few days until the tops, which will be two or more inches high, have changed to a healthy green color, when

they are transferred to a sunny window.

In the window the pots should be turned every day to keep the leaves upright, for they naturally grow toward the light. Select the sunniest windows in a room where the temperature is not kept too high.

Hyacinths are perhaps the best of the Dutch bulbs for the novice to start with. Use five-inch pots for single bulbs and six-inch ones for three bulbs.

In potting daffodils the number of bulbs to place in each depends entirely upon the variety. Some kinds have quite large bulbs, others are small. Thus three to six may go in five-inch pots, placing them almost touching each other, and five to ten in pots of six inches diameter.

Tulip bulbs also vary somewhat in size, according to the variety, so that a five-inch pot will accommodate three to five, and a six-inch pot five to eight.

Crocuses, snowdrops and scillas are best planted in pans—that is shallow flower pots.

The cultivation of bulbs in bowls or other vessels without a drainage hole, using prepared fibre instead of soil, has become most popular and as the plants are in pleasing colored receptacles, they are more suitable for the decoration of the room. Special bowls as well as fibre can be purchased for the purpose and the entire operation is simplicity itself.

The Painter.

Our local painter always seemed afraid to go above a certain height. And so our domes and steeples would have stayed Unpainted, but each year there would alight

From off some train he'd ridden on the sky,

A painter tramp who limped and acted queer.

And when he'd slung his ropes against the sky,

Like some lost voice among the spires, we'd hear

Him singing as he daubed his colors on,

So thin and clear we caught his every word.

He sang: I am a lark that greets the dawn

For, captive though it is, my soul's a bird.

But they who dealt with things, the trading men,

Bound by the narrow paths of their conceit,

Glibed to hear this wandering harlequin

Revealing thoughts their minds could never meet.

But one day on a high, unfriendly cope

He dared the wind and with a vicious laugh,

It whirled his sling and tugged a vital rope,

The main knot slipped, the song was cut in half.

Who mocked at him contented go their way—

Prisoners that blindly love their bars—

Firm roots embrace a mangled cage of clay,

A silver bird sings high among the stars.

—James S. Hearst.

A Sheaf of Sage Sentences.

The real trouble with a lot of people who do not find the world a wonderful place in which to live is that their eyes have never been opened to see it. No man ever faced a darker shadow than that cast by his own figure when he stands with his back to the sun.

Noting how many different methods Nature has evolved for perpetuating life thru the scattered seed of tree and flower we find ourselves wondering whether the saying is true that there is only one right way for doing anything.

There is a great intellectual satisfaction in understanding a truth, but it may be questioned whether a truth is ever possessed until it has been felt.

Taking Ways.

She was a pretty city girl With a clever, talking way. He was a blushing country lad With lots of things to say. Somehow she dropped her handkerchief;

He picked it up—what harm?

And after she had smiled good-bye He missed his watch and charm.

—E. S. King.



Eggs-actly!

Egg—"Boo hoo! I wish I wasn't such a coward!"

Onion—"How do you mean?"

Egg—"I've a streak of yellow in me!"

In the Sabie game preserve, in South Africa, there are more than 3,000 lions, which do great damage to surrounding farms.

Chinchona trees, from which quinine is obtained, have been responsible for the saving of millions of lives in the East.

REG'AR FELLERS



I DIDN' KNOW YOU WUZ LEARNIN' TO SWIM UNCLE GEORGE TILL I HEARD POP SAY YOU'RE HAVING AN AWFUL TIME KEEPING YOUR HEAD ABOVE WATER

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No man can predict when he may sustain a loss of earning power or a financial reverse. At such a time a Bank of Nova Scotia savings account is a sure protection for the family.

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MEN'S SUITS in New Spring Styles,
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Wishing to give all my attention to my Tailoring Business, I have disposed of my stock of Boots and Shoes, and will in future devote my time and attention to your requirements in Suits, Overcoats, Etc.

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THE JOLLIEST TIME OF THE YEAR

THE WINTER MONTHS and the trials of persistent cold weather are happily lightened by the Parties, Concerts, Dances, and social functions which are in vogue during this time of the year.

SMART CLOTHES are essential to a complete enjoyment of this dress-up season. We have stylish clothes, warm and serviceable, of designs and prices which will suit you admirably. Call and look over our patterns and materials.

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

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With a large stock of BOOTS & SHOES for every member of the family YOUR INSPECTION INVITED

The Choicest Novelties of the Season in MEN'S FELT HATS & CAPS, RAINCOATS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS and READY-MADE CLOTHING.

SEMI-READY SPECIAL ORDERS—Your choice of 300 samples of the best WORSTEDS, SERGES & TWEEDS Imported from England. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, FEB. 27th, 1925.

Subscription Rate per annum, In Canada—\$1.50.
In United States—\$2.00.
Notices of Entertainment, Concert 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 was given out recently that the daffodil had supplanted the leek as the Welsh national emblem, and that the change had received official sanction and approval.

The leek has been in bad odour for a long time: It has never been invested with a sentimental meaning or appeal like the "Dear little sweet little, Shamrock of Ireland" or the bluff, "stand off" Thistle of stern Caledonia.

A number of notable Welshmen, including Lloyd-George, have been down on the leek to such an extent that it has been banished from the national escutcheon, and will in future be relegated to the rank of a kitchen vegetable.

I would not like to say what would be the result if a band of reforming Irishmen stepped out from their natural retirement and said that the shamrock must be torn from its high estate and be supplanted by English clover or wood-sorrel. The Green Isle would rise en masse, against such a proposal. I have seen an Irishman, in voluntary exile, wearing a sprig of Sassenach clover in his buttonhole on St. Patrick's Day, but he thought it was a shamrock and was quite happy and satisfied. What he did not know did not hurt his feelings. Another Irishman I knew raised a sprig of "shamrock" in his hat, asked him where he got the wood-sorrel from. Shamrock is wood-sorrel. The piece the Irishman was wearing was grown in Devonshire, and sold in Covent Garden Market as Shamrock. But Irish Shamrock it was to him, whatever the Sassenach might say, and he wasn't going to have it insulted, so the invitations were issued in the usual way.

The Cyrilli have not raised any kick against the free and easy disposition of the leek. They have eaten it as easily as a goat eats primroses, and the daffodil has been painted up as their new sign and emblem, without demur.

I have never believed that the leek ever really was their emblem. It was the daffodil all the time, only they did not know it. I blame Shakespeare for the popular mistake; he helped to perpetuate it anyway, and on the approach of St. David's Day the matter ought to be put right. There are many other errors clustering round Welsh history and mythology which would take years to straighten out. The story of the first English "Prince of Wales," is a—To the latter part of the 13th century the title "Prince of Wales," was borne by Welsh Princes. Llewelyn (who was slain in 1282), and his brother David III. (who was executed in 1293) were the last Welsh Princes of Wales. The baby prince who subsequently became the first English Prince of Wales—and still later Edward II.—was the son of Edward I. and his wife, Eleanor of Castile. He was born at Carnarvon Castle, in Wales, on April 25, 1284, at the time of Edward I's conquest of the country, and the title has been given to the eldest sons of English (and British since 1603) sovereigns. According to tradition the victorious king, half in earnest and half in jest, presented the infant to the Welsh people for a prince of their own who could speak no word of English. Modern historians have torn their legend to pieces, and the Encyclopædia Britannica says: "The story that the king presented the newborn child to the Welsh as their future native prince is quite unfounded for Edward was only made Prince of Wales in the Lincoln Parliament of 1301." It was on February 7, 1301, that "Edward of Carnarvon" was created "Prince of Wales" by his father, Edward I., and henceforward the title and honours of Prince of Wales became associated with the recognized heir of the English (and now British) crown.

I daresay the story of the leek got tangled up in pretty much the same way. Historical legend says that St. David caused the Britons under King Cadwallader to distinguish themselves by wearing a leek in their caps. They conquered the Saxons, and recall their victory by wearing a leek on every anniversary (March 1st.) St. David's instruction more probably was to wear the daffodil, which would be growing in wild profusion in the Welsh woods at the time. When you come to think of it there is not so much difference between the leek and the

daffodil, and the excited soldiers would not be able to tell them apart. So "leek" it was and has remained. Shakespeare was always poking fun at the Welsh, thus he makes out that they wore leeks at the battle of Poitiers. In Henry V. he makes Fluellen say "If your majesty is remembered of it, the Welshmen did root service in a garden where leeks did grow, wearing leeks in the Monmouth caps, which your majesty knows to this hour is an honourable badge of service, and I do believe your majesty takes no scorn to wear he leek upon St. Taffy's Day."

To be compelled to retract what one has said, "To eat the leek," has its origin in the same play. Gower asks Fluellen "Why wear your leek today? St. Davy's day is past," and the loquacious Fluellen replies:—There is occasions and causes why and wherefore in all things, look you Pistol...he is come to me and prings me bread and salt yesterday, look you, and pid me eat my leek.....but I will be so bold as to wear it in my cap till I see him once again.....and them."

When they met, the peppery Welshman beat Pistol until he had swallowed every shred of the leek. Thus we got our adage of "Eating the Leek," a saying which will remain in the language long after the re-adoption of the daffodil as the Welsh emblem shall have been shrouded in the ambiguous mists of antiquity.

THE LINKMAN.

CARILLON POWER

The bringing in of the \$50,000.00 as is reported means more to the Ottawa Valley than the average citizen estimates. It takes a stretch of imagination to calculate what the expenditure of this amount of money, spread over a term of possibly three years will mean.

The bringing to this Province of this new capital, carries with it one pleasing feature and that is, that the public is in no way held responsible for its repayment on maturity. These millions go immediately and directly into the pockets of the thousands of workmen who will be engaged in the development and completion of the power plant, while industries of all kinds will receive their quota of money for materials required in the construction work. Last, but not least comes the country merchant, whose business should feel the benefit of this new circulation, while the farmers of the entire Ottawa Valley will suddenly find an unprecedented demand for the products of their farms. On the other hand this new capital will, through the construction of the Carillon power plant and the sale of the Hydro-Electric power for Canadian and United States Manufacturing purposes will mean a further inflow of millions of dollars a year for electrical current.

In contrast with loans made by the Federal or Provincial Governments in foreign markets, or even the huge loans borrowed by the Canadian National Railway abroad, all of which means continued, if not increased taxation to the ratepayers, the huge amount brought to the Dominion for the Carillon undertaking does not mean one extra cent payment on the part of the people and should indeed tend largely to lessen the burden of general taxation.

Those interests and even the individuals, who are expressing opposition to the Carillon undertaking must not be taken as serious, as corporate as well as private reasons must be behind any antagonism to the proposed new plant.

The Watchman has on different occasions pointed out to its readers the enormous benefit to this section of the country to be derived when such a huge plant is in operation. It will undoubtedly give an impetus to all avenues of trade and commerce and will place the lower Ottawa Valley in a position to offer every inducement to the manufacturer, both large and small to avail themselves of cheap and abundant power for industrial purposes. The domestic consumer, in our opinion, will also reap an advantage of securing electric light where the old-fashioned coal-oil lamp is still in vogue.

The Watchman expresses its entire satisfaction after a careful investigation of the present situation as regards the sincere intentions of Mr. Robert and his associates in carrying out this undertaking and should it fail to materialize the blame can not be attached to the men who now stand ready to commence the work.

APPRECIATION

Great Interest in Carillon Plan

There is considerable interest on the Street in the announcement that the financing of the Carillon power project has been completed by Mr. E. A. Robert. The most obvious advantage which the completion of this first step, in this great enterprise assures to the immediate community in which it will be situated, is the tremendous volume of employment which will be almost immediately rendered available. There seems to be a general impression that the achievement of Mr. Robert, in obtaining the great sum required to build this plant, is one of outstanding dimensions. It is pointed out that he has received this assistance from the same banking group with whom he formerly did business of a similar nature, when he was head of the Montreal Tramways and it is a complimentary gesture on the part of these houses toward him to manifest in such a material way, their faith in him when he is no longer connected with a great going enterprise. It is generally admitted that he has progressed thus far in the face of no little opposition, which he has been compelled to fight largely alone and single handed. There has been some adverse comment on the site which has been chosen for this great de-



198 J.

That is the Phone to connect

G.-J. Charland, Ph.B.

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A SPLENDID TONIC AND BLOOD PURIFIER

lopment, but it would appear to the average individual on the street at least, that no mistake has been made in this respect, otherwise it is scarcely probable that fifty million dollars would have been available for Mr. Robert in the American money markets if the site was not a satisfactory one. These New York financiers are not in the habit of backing enterprises which reveal such important primary defects. While it is yet too early to make any prophecies with regard to many phases of this great enterprise, it seems that when the proper safeguards for the interests of the Canadian people are instituted, this project cannot do otherwise than assist very greatly in the process of restoring a wider prosperity to the Province of Quebec in particular and the whole of Canada in general.

(Montreal Herald, Feb. 23rd.)

THE CHRISTIAN SABBATH

It is evident that a wide-spread interest has been aroused by the discussion of the Sabbath question in the meetings in McArthur's Hall. The evangelists maintain that the seventh day, and not the first, is the Christian Sabbath, on the ground that since the Apostle Paul says that Christ created all things, it must follow that He was the one who rested on the seventh day, and blessed and hallowed it, and, as He said, made it for man. Therefore He could rightfully say that He was "Lord also of the sabbath." As He has never rested upon, blessed, sanctified, or given to man any other Sabbath, and as His command to observe it has never been changed or abrogated, the seventh day still is the Sabbath for mankind.

Since the first day of the week, called by the North British Review, "the wild solar holiday of all pagan times," was established as a fixture in the Christian church by the Roman Catholic power, the speakers said that the present-day successors of the Reformers should abandon Catholic ground, and just as those men left many of the papal errors, we should continue their work and leave any such errors as still remain, especially urging that we return to apostolic and primitive Christianity in the matter of Sabbath keeping.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY MEETING.

The regular meeting of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society was held at the Windsor Hotel on February 20th. Some fourteen or fifteen directors were present, and a very representative membership in attendance. In the absence of Mr. J. T. Ayers, the chair was occupied by Mr. J. H. Black, vice-president.

As officers for the year 1925, Mr. J. T. Ayers was re-elected President, Mr. J. H. Black, Vice-President, and Mr. J. W. Gall, Manager and Sec-Treas.

It was definitely decided at this meeting the Annual Fair this year should be held in June, on four consecutive days, 24th, 25th, 26th, and 27th. It was further agreed that, on account of the earlier date, the exhibition should be purely one of livestock, excluding any exhibit of Crops Produce, etc.

Arrangements will be made to ensure a record Fair this year, and the Lachute Exhibition of 1925 is expected to be superior even to the Exhibition of last Fall. There will be an attractive program of amusements and entertainment, and one may bear these dates in mind with the assurance of a pleasant and profitable time in store.

IN MEMORIAM.

SMITH.—In loving memory of my father, Paul Smith, of Upper Lachute, who died on Feb. 26th, 1924. Ever remembered by his many friends.

Inserted by his daughter Jessie.

NORWEGIANS TO GATHER AT TWIN CITIES

Fifty Thousand Canadian-Norwegians Will Attend Norse-American Centennial at Minneapolis and St. Paul in June.

King Haakon, President Coolidge and Lord and Lady Byng Invited.



Professor Gisle Bothne

In June next, between three and four hundred thousand Canadians and Americans of Norwegian origin will gather at the twin cities of Minneapolis and St. Paul to celebrate by a great national gathering the hundredth anniversary of the landing in America of the first organized party of Norwegian settlers on the Continent. It was in 1825 that the little sloop Restaurationen, of 45 tons, set sail from Stavanger carrying a little band of adventurers who settled in New York state and ever since that time there has been a steady stream of newcomers to this continent from their homeland.

The coming gathering and its purposes were recently discussed at the head offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway, Montreal, by Professor Gisle Bothne of the Minnesota state University at Minneapolis. The professor stated that the Legislatures of Minnesota had endorsed the gathering and had forwarded through the Secretary of the State of Washington invitations to President Coolidge, King Haakon of Norway and the Governor General of Canada. President Coolidge had already accepted and Lord and Lady Byng have given assurance that they will attend. It is expected that about 50,000 Norwegians now living in Canada will attend the Norse-American Centennial.

The gathering will be opened on June 6 next and about forty "Bygdelags" or Norwegian Clubs will hold meetings during the first day. On Sunday June 7 the Bishop of Oslo, which until recently was known as Christiania, will hold a divine service and the succeeding days will be given up to meetings, field sports and musical competitions, and an historical pageant depicting the Viking activities of one thousand years ago and the history of Norwegians at home and abroad up to the present time, portraying their contributions to civilization, in discoveries, science, agriculture, industry and commerce, in art and literature will be staged. The costumes will be magnificent and in brilliancy of technique, in magnitude and splendour the whole array will rival anything of its kind that has heretofore been produced. The other features of the Centennial are being prepared on the same elaborate scale.

It is already arranged that a large delegation from Norway's parliament will be present and there is some hope that the Norwegian Crown Prince may attend. Five Norwegian-American universities are closing for the summer early so that their faculties and students may be present. Professor Bothne pointed out that the Norwegians had done much in the building up of the central western states and their influence was shown by the fact that the governors of no less than five states were of Norwegian birth or descent. It has been proposed that the Canadian Department of Colonization shall have an exhibit at the convention.

In the course of the interview professor Bothne stated that undoubtedly the new United States immigration laws would result in large numbers of Norwegians coming to this country during the next few years.

Painkiller IN WINTER

SORE THROAT BRUISES

FROST BITES SPRAINS

THE ONLY GENUINE IS PERRY DAVIS PAINKILLER

FOUNDERS IN CANADA

ON Place d'Armes in the City of Montreal stands a monument to Sieur de Maisonneuve who, landing near this spot in the year 1642, founded the settlement which is now the City of Montreal.

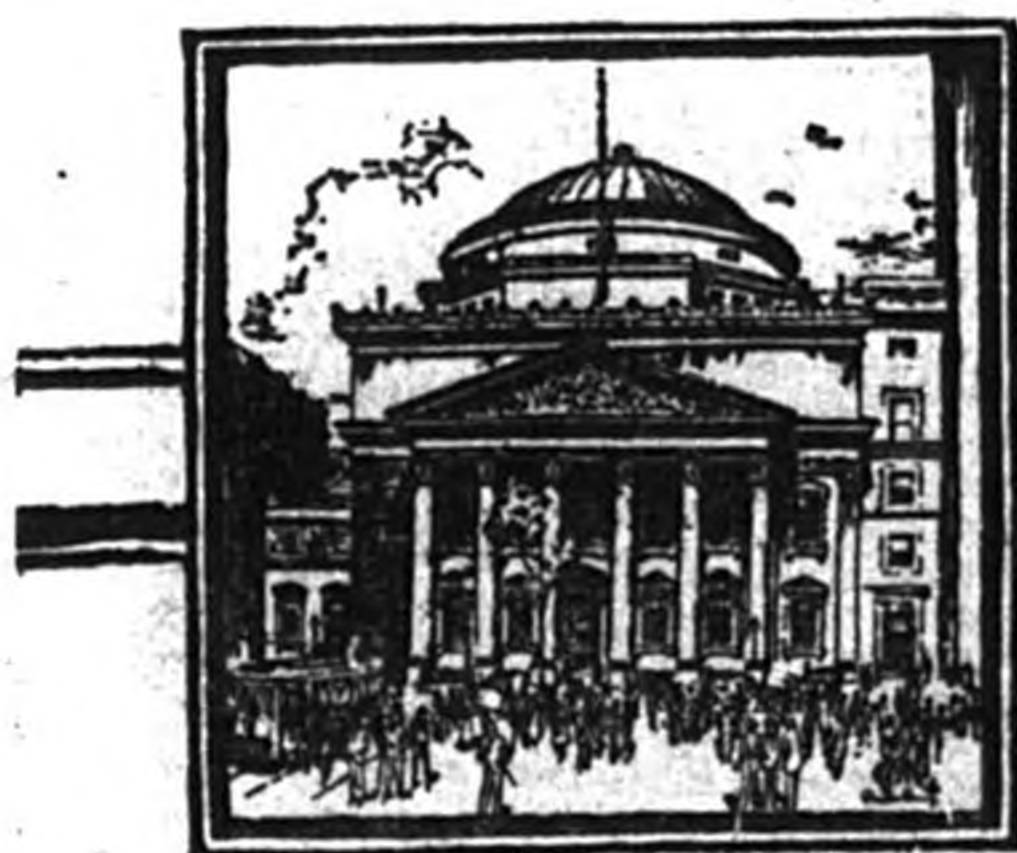
Facing Place d'Armes stands the Bank of Montreal, which opened its doors for business a short distance from the same spot over one hundred years ago.

From the settlement founded by Maisonneuve, civilization has spread to the east and west until to-day the Dominion of Canada extends from Halifax to Vancouver.

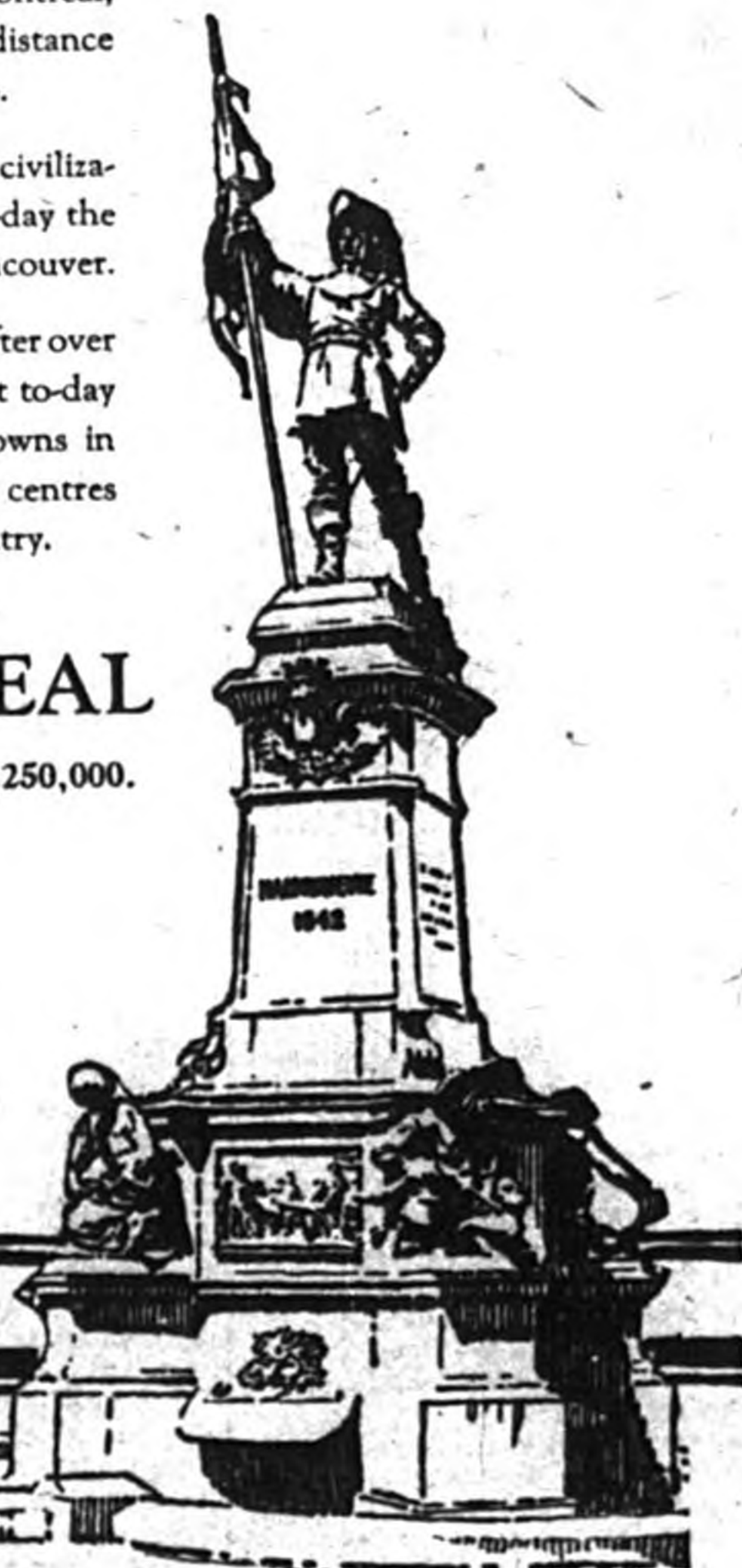
Likewise the Bank of Montreal has grown, until after over a century of steady and conservative progress, it to-day has Branches in all of the cities and larger towns in Canada, with offices in the principal financial centres of the world, and correspondents in every country.

BANK of MONTREAL

Capital Paid Up \$27,250,000. Reserve \$27,250,000.
Total Assets \$748,836,088.56.



Lachute Branch: B. STEAD, Manager.



SPECIAL for the LADIES!

On Monday next, March 2nd, the Ladies of the County are invited to a

GRAND EXHIBITION

of Beautiful Spring Costumes, Spring Coats, Dresses, Blouses etc., in wondrous variety & colors.

Orders will be taken from the samples shewn and the prices will be made very very low

You do not have to go into Montreal, because the Special representative of one of the large city houses has been brought out for the greater convenience of my customers.

J. D. LEMAY

Bethany Street, Lachute

ARUNDEL.

The Church services on Sunday next, 1st March, 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.

Mr. Dinwoodie, the popular representative of Hugh C. Knox, was here this week.

Mr. James Walker, of Montreal, accompanied by Meredith, spent the week-end at Bark Lake.

In anticipation of the early break up of the roads, the farmers are rushing their logs to the Mills.

The Late Mrs. Robert Ferris.

Mrs. Mary Jane McFaul Ferris, widow of Robert Ferris, died Saturday night at North River, near Lachute, Que. She was in her 83rd year. The funeral took place on Tuesday at Buckingham, Que. Survivors are one son, T. E. Ferris, of Niagara Falls, Ont., and seven daughters, Mrs. J. E. Arnold, of Grenville, Que.; Mrs. William Somerville, of Lachute, Que.; Mrs. H. E. Carson and Mrs. R. A. Stewart, of Ottawa; Mrs. W. Bengry, of Renfrew, Ont.; Mrs. Thomas Benson and Mrs. J. Benson, of Semans, Sask.; also two sisters, Mrs. Colin McRae, of Cumberland, and Miss Margaret McFaul, of Buckingham.

The Late Mrs. L. H. Demerse.

The death of Mrs. Lindsay Demerse, (Catherine Seary) occurred at the Western Hospital, Montreal, on Feb. 21st, 1925, after an illness of only some 23 days. Deceased was born in London, England some 28 years ago, coming to Canada in 1907 and residing at Brownsburg, Que., until about two years ago. Mrs. Demerse was married on Dec. 1st, 1923, since which time she had been residing in Montreal. The news of her death came as a great shock to Lachute and Brownsburg and also to Maisonneuve district Montreal, where she had won the hearts of a great number of friends.

She leaves to mourn her loss, a loving husband, mother and father, three brothers, and five sisters. The funeral was held on Monday, Feb. 23rd, in Lachute Methodist Church the service being conducted by the Rev. A. Mathews, of Lachute and assisted by the Rev. J. H. McConnell, of Trinity Methodist Church, Montreal, and pastor of the deceased.

The pall bearers were Messrs. Stuart Campbell, Gilbert Todd, of Lachute, F. Hosgood, P. Martin, W. Leedham and Thos. Carpenter of Brownsburg. The many floral tributes testified to the love and esteem in which Mrs. Demerse was held.

CUSHING.

Miss Elsie Graham was the guest of Miss Bessie Cummings, of Calumet, over the week-end.

Miss A. Davidson is visiting friends in Montreal, having spent last week the guest of the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Brokenshire at the Manse in Apple Hill, Ont.

Miss Ivy Graham, of Macdonald College, was a recent guest of her parents.

Mr. J. Beggs, of Vankleek Hill, was a guest at the C. C. Club on Friday, also Miss K. Whelehan, of Montreal, and M. A. Powers, also of Montreal, who was a week-end guest of Mrs. R. Funcheson, of Monalea.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham & Master Allan Graham were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Graham also of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Bradford.

Miss Muriel McPhail, of Lachute, was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Graham for a few days, returning home on Wednesday last, accompanied by Miss Helena Graham to spend the remainder of the week.

Mr. Alton Douglass arrived home on Saturday evening to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Douglas, of Chatham, before leaving this week for North Bay, where he will remain until late in March.

Cushing School remains closed this week on account of the outbreak of Scarlet Fever in the home of Mr. D. Greig, of Greece's Point.

In spite of the inclement weather the meeting of the Ladies' Association of St. Mungo's Church, held at the home of Mrs. J. Douglas on Saturday, was quite a success. There were no storms inside and the ladies forgot the storm outside, in listening to the amusing recital of one of the visiting ladies, which kept her audience in gales of merriment. The new President, Mrs. J. D. Weir conducted the business session of the meeting.

Mrs. R. Pinkerton left on Tuesday on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Harcourt at New Glasgow.

Mrs. Jas. Watson is away at present visiting friends at Ottawa and Arnprior, Ont.

Miss Annie Weir left last week to visit friends at Joliet, Que.

Miss K. Whelehan, of Montreal, spent a week's vacation here, returning to town on Monday, accompanied by Miss A. Whelehan who has been visiting her relatives here since Xmas. The Ladies' Association of St. Mungo's met on Saturday at the home of Mrs. J. Douglas, Chatham. There was a good attendance in spite of the inclement weather and pleasant afternoon was spent.

Miss Miron Weir, of Montreal, was the guest of her parents over the week-end.

The bad weather of Saturday afternoon spoilt an interesting game of hockey which was scheduled to take place between the Cushing and Grenville teams on the latter's ice.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Don't forget the Tea Meeting on Tuesday evening, March 10th, in connection with the Presbyterian Church. Good Supper and Concert. Full particulars later.

Public Worship will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, Mar. 1st, at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Rev. J. Burgess will preach at both services.

The Office of the Watchman regrets an error in the printing of the Annual Report of the Presbyterian Church for year 1924, which published an item of "Bank Interest \$86.00". This, of course, should have been "86 c."

Tuesday, Feb. 17th, a very enjoyable evening was spent at the Rectory, when Miss Judge and Miss N. Fraser acted as hostesses and many bright games, prepared beforehand, kept the guests guessing until nearly midnight.

Miss Dewar was the hostess at a very delightful Bridge of three tables Wednesday evening Feb. 18th. Miss Yarker and Mr. W. Lamb were the fortunate prize winners.

On Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 24th, the St. Andrews "Bridge Club" were entertained by Mrs. McAdam. The next meeting of the club will be in April.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CON-SOLIDATED INT. SCHOOL.

GRADE IX. Composition. Agnes Rodger 81, Margaret Rodger 55, Clarence Brown 55, Arthur Bryerton 55.

GRADE VIII. Composition. Edna Thompson 74, Geo. Woods 64, Heen Taylor 60.

GRADE VII. Composition. Lena Gates 80, Ruth Bradley 73, Gladys Hyde 69, Ernest Rodger 60, Jean Brown 59, George Rodger 57, Douglas Rodger 53.

GRADE VI. Literature. Florence Thompson 78, L. Perks 78, Bessie Woods 76, Archie Cowan 61.

GRADE V. Arithmetic. William Gates 73, E. Wales 63, E. Cowan 51.

GRADE IV. Mental & Rapid Arithmetic. Paul Doig 75, Edgar Hooker 68, G. Bradley 66, Audrey Williams 55, M. Hamilton 50.

GRADE III. Mental & Rapid Arithmetic. Norman Bradley 100, Alice Hooker 80, J. Wales 68.

GRADE II. Mental & Rapid Arithmetic. Ernest Cowan 97, Ernest Gates 96, Beatrice Perks 83, Lloyd Bradley 86, C. Hooker 86, Lester Dorion 84, M. Hamilton 72, Phyllis Doig 65.

BILLION DOLLAR SERMON

McArthur's Hall, Sunday, March 1st.

Evangelist L. P. Passebois, of Worcester, Mass., for many years a missionary in Egypt, will speak on "God's Plan for Church Support." The churches of North America, by following this plan, could have a billion dollars a year for missionary work. Some interesting questions will be answered at the close of the service.

Wednesday, March 4th.

Stereopticon lecture on Mexico & Central America by Evangelist Thurber. Silver collection. Please note the change of program. The Sunday and Wednesday evening services will be the only ones next week. See handbills for fuller particulars of these services.

All are cordially invited. Free literature at the hall or by mail from E. W. Thurber, Box 211, Lachute.

Wanted to Know.

With breathless interest the class listened to the teacher's account of her encounter with a tramp.

With dramatic gesture she reached the climax of her story, and then concluded by saying: "And then I fainted."

Little Bobbie gazed with awe and admiration at his teacher, and was the first to break the silence.

"With yer left or yer right?" he asked.

"How awkward Alice is. She doesn't seem to know what to do with her hand."

"I noticed that when she was playing bridge."

A Big Sale will be held at Roland Marcoux's Store, Brownsburg, commencing March and continuing for two weeks. Heavy reductions & Big Bargains.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. J. T. Griffith and Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Hope wish to thank all those who so kindly assisted in their recent sad bereavement.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

Mr. Lindsay Demerse wishes to thank his many friends for kind expressions of sympathy, also beautiful floral tributes during his recent sad bereavement in the loss of his dear wife.

CARD OF THANKS.—The family and relatives of the late Mrs. Ferris wish to thank all those who so kindly assisted during their recent sad bereavement.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. Alex. Veitch and sisters wish to thank their many friends and relatives for their kind sympathy and floral offerings in their sad bereavement.

MABEL SCHOOL.

GRADE VII.

History.

Class II.—Helen Heatlie 74, Jessie Murdoch 72, James Black 66.

Grade V.

Agriculture.

Honours.—Stanley Murdoch 92.

Class I.—Henderson Townsend 88, Kenneth Murdoch 83.

Class II.—Freddie Brown 68.

Class III.—James Murdoch 55, F. Clark 51.

GRADE III.

Reading.

Honours.—Lillian Townsend 97, E. Murdoch 96, Iris Townsend 94, H. Murdoch 91.

Class I.—Annie Back 88, Catherine Clark 79.

GRADE I.

Recitation.

Honours.—Jean Townsend 100, M. Heatlie 100, Marjorie Murdoch 100, Mary Clark 97.

RUBY I. NICHOLS, Teacher.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

MEATS

CHOICE, FRESH, and TENDER

at

Jos. Speight Meat Market

MAIN STREET,

LACHUTE.

Large and Select Stock of SHOES

Specially attractive line of Ladies'—at \$1.98 (greatly reduced)
New Stock of "STRIDER" Ladies' & Gents' Footwear
"Stitch-Down" and fancy shoes for children

H. M. Lavigne, - Lachute Mills

Now Read the Want Ads.

MARVELLOUS BRAINS OF AN OCEAN LINER

MATHEMATICS TAKES SHIP ACROSS THE SEA.

Modern Science Enables Liner to Run to Schedule Like Railway Train.

How does a liner find her way across the sea? Put that question to a hundred persons, and ninety-nine of them will be able to answer it only by some such hazy generality as:

"Why, the captain takes her, of course."

As a matter of fact, though the responsibility rests with him, the actual work is done largely by other people.

To get an insight into how the thing is done one must pay a visit to the navigating-bridge of an Atlantic liner. Anybody privileged to do that gets a veritable peep into Wonderland. Ranged there is such a bewildering variety of apparatus, and everything is so utterly different from what one had pictured it to be.

Dials of one sort or another are so numerous that the place looks more like a clockmaker's shop than part of a ship. Signal controls, chronometers, fire alarms, compasses, submarine sound detectors, etc., abound on every hand.

This bridge is the "brain" of a liner, the seat of the intelligence that directs her movements.

When Time is Money.

When Columbus set forth to ginger up the Old World by discovering America he had very few navigational aids to help him, and such as he did have were crude. He roamed time with an hour-glass and judged the speed of his ship by dropping pieces of wood over her side.

Such rudimentary methods would not do now that liners must run to a schedule like railway-trains, no matter what the weather may be, and a few hours' delay on the trip may cost the owners thousands of dollars. Consequently, science has been impressed into the service of the navigator very extensively.

In a vessel like the Aquitania the navigating-bridge is "housed in" so that it resembles a big room. All the

In addition to the ordinary magnetic compasses, which are liable to error, liners now carry gyroscopic compasses which make no error at all so long as the electric motor which runs them is kept going.

No Risks Run.

Although the bridge staff is supposed to see everything, and as a fact misses very little, in order to make assurance doubly sure a look-out is posted in the "crow's-nest" at the masthead. This man has to report by telephone or bell signal all that he sees from his lofty eyrie.

The ship's daily run is measured by a patent log, an ingenious piece of mechanism that is towed astern, and whenever the vessel approaches land soundings are taken with a special machine. No risks are run. No matter how frequently the ship may visit a particular port, all the navigation work is performed as cautiously as if she were entering it for the first time.

About six different means are employed for "fixing" the ship's position when she is in sight of land. "Direction finding" wireless is the latest device employed for that purpose. By means of it a ship can learn her whereabouts in foggy weather and thus keep in safe channels.

Immortal Piggy.

One of the earliest modern monuments to a bird was erected in Utah, Salt Lake City, many years ago, in gratitude to seagulls, which stayed a locust plague. Since then there have been several other strange memorials to birds and beasts.

One of the most costly monuments ever erected to an animal is that set up in the dog cemetery at Asnières, France, to a favorite dog of Princess Lobanoff de Rostoff. This monument cost \$20,000.

In the Town Hall at Lunenburg is a glass case containing a shrivelled ham, which bears this inscription in letters of gold:

"Passer-by, behold here the mortal remains of the pig which gained for itself imperishable glory by the discovery of the salt springs of Lunenburg."

Does He "Short-Circuit"?

He—"Here comes a friend of mine. He's a human dynamo."

She—"Really?"

He—"Yes, everything he has on is charged."

The wise man gets a lot of free instruction from foo's.



This scrap book, containing clippings relative to the Prince of Wales' second visit to the United States, is being sent to London so H.R.H. can refresh his memory of the good times he had there.

WONDERS IN THE VEGETABLE WORLD

MAN IS DEPENDENT UPON PLANT LIFE.

List of Remarkable Trees Long Enough to Fill a Book With Their Names Alone.

One of the interesting phases in the study of botany is to notice how wonderfully adapted are all the plants to the wants of the inhabitants of the localities in which they are found. This is especially remarkable in the South, that produces so many curious fruits that are sent North. They not only are delicacies, but often are the actual necessities of life; and a single plant frequently provides a number of different articles, without which there would be much discomfort, if not suffering.

The pineapple is peculiarly adapted to the hot climate in which it is grown. It requires only a sandy soil, yet still produces the so-called fruit that is rich, cool and juicy, a natural restorative to the inhabitants.

It is a very common mistake to consider that pineapples grow on trees, but they do not, and, stranger yet, it can scarcely be called a fruit at all. It is called pineapple simply from its resemblance to a pine cone, and came first from South America, having now been introduced into nearly every portion of the world.

It is a biennial plant, resembling the aloe, the grass-shaped leaves branching out and forming a crown, in the centre of which rises a stem, rarely over three and a half feet high, the upper portion being covered with groups of flowers.

As the pineapple ripens, the flower cluster becomes greatly enlarged, and permeated with a rich, juicy fluid, and assumes the pineapple shape, being not a fruit in the strict botanical sense of the word, but a fruit flower, or, better, a collective fruit that still displays all the parts of the flower, as the stem, the calyx, corolla and stamens, though all so changed as to be hardly recognized. The leaves of the pineapple plant are generally armed with sharp spines, that point away from the fruit in every direction, and afford it great protection from man and beast.

The Useful Coconut.

In the same localities is found the coconut. With us it is a luxury, but in many countries it is almost a necessity to the poor native. From the beautiful blossom of the palm he obtains a rich green, something like our cabbage, and from the unripe fruit a cool drink that is as refreshing as water.

From the ripe fruit the white, nutritious substance is taken and used as food, and the water that it now contains, and called milk, is extremely refreshing. By making an incision into the base of the flowers, a clear, white fluid pours out, from which a good palm wine is made. By exposing this to the sun, they obtain vinegar, and by distillation brandy is obtained.

From the sap of the palm a fine grade of sugar is made, in which the natives preserve fruits in dishes made from the shell of the coconut.

The husks are woven into mats for screens, beds, hammocks, caulking material and various articles, while the great leaves of the palm are used to thatch huts, for sails to boats, ropes and cord.

From the fresh kernel of the coconut is extracted an oil that the natives burn in a lamp made from the shell, or use it as an article of food in a variety of ways.

In some of the islands of the Malay Archipelago and neighboring countries the coconut husk is obtained in a curious manner. An enormous crab is found there that lives on the fruit, climbing the trees and tearing them off, either hurling them down or breaking them by tearing of the husk and then beating them against the rocks with its huge claws.

The husk that the crabs take from the fruit they carry to their holes at the foot of the trees and make a bed of it, and knowing this, the Malays

visit and rob the crabs once or twice a year, using the husk to weave into mats. So it will be seen that the coconut is of great importance to many persons.

Famous Date Palm.

In Arabia, Africa and Persia, we find another valuable palm—the date, and deprived of it, the Arabs and Egyptians would fare poorly, indeed. In the Sahara alone, forty-six different varieties are known, and so valued are they that the government imposes a tax upon each tree, which is quite an item, when it is considered that there are nearly three million trees, each bearing, perhaps, four hundred and fifty pounds of dates.

Like the cocoa, the date palm also produces wine, starch, sugar, vinegar or material for building, and in every way is a source of blessing to the poor inhabitants.

The famous coquina palm of Chili produces a fine molasses.

From the Brazilian platanus is obtained the street broom material exported to every part of the world where streets are kept clean. In the bread fruit the natives obtain an excellent article of food.

The tree is large, attaining a height of fifty or sixty feet, and in the Pacific, the fruit is used as we use bread, the tree, in fact, being the baker of the islanders.

If a tree produces bread, so-called, we should not be surprised to find one that gives milk, and such a one was discovered by Baron Van Humboldt in South America. It was called the palo de vaca by the natives, or "cow tree," and when the bark was pierced the sap that looked and tasted like milk ran out in a clear stream, forming a delicious and nutritious food.

The tree is a variety of evergreen very common in the higher regions of Venezuela, and the milk not only looks like that of the cow, but tastes like it, and the discovery was considered so valuable that attempts have been made to transplant it, though without success.

Traveller's Tree.

Equally remarkable is the Traveler's tree of Madagascar. It somewhat resembles the banana, but grows taller, the leaves extending upward, arranging themselves in a graceful fan shape, the entire group resembling a gigantic fan forty feet in the air, formed of twenty-four or five leaves, each ten or twelve feet long.

It is called the Traveler's tree, as it takes the place of springs or wells, and in the driest times, when all the pools and springs are exhausted, produces an abundant supply, of clear cool water. This is obtained by cutting a hole or piercing the base of the leaf where it joins the tree, upon which a stream of water will flow that equals that of any spring—a welcome supply to the weary traveler.

It is also called the builder's tree, as houses are made of it and watertight roofs from the leaves, the smaller ones of which are used as cloth for clothes and for various purposes.

The list of wonderful trees is so bers.

The Automobile

A PROBLEM IN CLOSE PARKING EASILY SOLVED.

Every one who parks a car at night in a congested district knows that it does not always stay just where he puts it. People who are looking for a parking place often release the brakes of parked cars and push them forward or backward to make room for their own.

One night, on coming from the theatre, I found my car close up to the curb and other cars scarcely a foot away front and back. I figured that if I could get the rear wheel six inches from the curb, I could wriggle out of the tight place, so I put my jack under the differential house in the centre of the rear axle, jacked the car up several inches, and pushed it sideways.

This gave me the desired clearance between wheel and curb, but to make sure, I repeated the operation. This gave me enough opportunity to go backward and forward and soon I was on my way home. Otherwise I should have had to wait for the owners of other cars to get theirs out first. The same principle of jacking up the rear end and pushing it around helped me later to turn my car around on a

dangerous narrow road when I saw I could go no farther.—D. S. B.

WASHING THE CAR.

A good way to use a sponge in washing a car is to make a hole partially through the centre of the sponge and in this hole insert the hose nozzle. Turn on the water and it will be forced through the sponge in all directions. This will keep the sponge quite free from embedded dirt and dust because it is automatically cleaned from the inside. In using a sponge in this manner, it can either be held in place with the hand or tied in place with a string.

After the dirt and dust have been sponged from the car, rinse with clear water and later dry with a large chamomise skin. This will give an unspotted finish.

A large sponge is very useful in washing the car and it is best if separate sponges are used—one for the body, and one for the wheels and chassis. The wheels and chassis carry more dust and grit and there is danger of scratching the body finish if a sponge is used for scrubbing this portion of the car after it has been used on the wheels and chassis.

New Zealand's Land Costly, Though Population is Scanty.

Race and sentiment combine to make the people of New Zealand the most essentially British community in the empire, and the problem of increasing the scanty population of the dominion is clearly one of vital importance, writes "The London Times."

There seems to be little doubt that New Zealand's source of wealth and prosperity is fundamentally based upon her agricultural and pastoral industries, the development of which must consequently be her chief concern. An article by Major General Mauchoppe paid tribute to the flourishing industries—dairy, frozen mutton and wool. He pointed out that the value of farm products exported in 1923 was, roughly speaking, twice that of the exports of 1913. Last year New Zealand supplied England with one-half of the total imports of frozen mutton and lamb, while in 1922 the value of the wool clip increased by £2,000,000 in the twelve months and reached a total of 10,000,000 sterling.

These are notable figures for a population of fewer than 1,500,000 souls, but their increase in the future by the aid of new settlers from overseas, is a difficult and delicate problem. The best lands of the dominion have long ago been sold, and where good land remains available its price is abnormally high.



Two Famous Japanese Images to be Repaired of Injuries.

Two of the world's most famous religious images, damaged by the great earthquake of last September, are soon to be repaired, says a Tokio despatch. These are the Buddha, which has stood in Ueno Park, Tokio, since 1695, and the Daibutsu of Kamakura.

The earthquake rocked the Kamakura Daibutsu, which stands forty-nine feet high, weighs 450 tons and was cast in 1252, from its foundations, set it nearly a foot forward and caused large cracks in its head of curly hair and its benign cheeks. The Minister of Education, Dr. Okada, has announced that he will spend 20,000 yen for resetting the great image.

The Ueno Buddha fared even worse than its Kamakura prototype. The force of the shock actually decapitated the image. Artists of Tokio have undertaken the restoration of the Buddha by recasting the entire image. The cost of this work is estimated at 100,000 yen.

Refuge in Silence.

Mrs. Scrubs, whose highly colored imagination was well known in her neighborhood, was called as a witness in a damage suit.

"The evidence which you will give to the court shall be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth," said the clerk.

"Yes," quavered Mrs. Scrubs, now thoroughly frightened and unable to think of one word of the story she had resolved to tell—a story in which she was the heroine.

"Well," asked the judge, "what have you got to say about the case?"

"Well, Judge," she replied, "with the limitations I've just had put on me, I don't think I've anything at all to say!"



Lighting the sky at night for miles around, this gas well, six miles south of Irma, in the Wainwright oil field, has been burning for over three weeks.

officers who do duty on it are able to get from their living quarters to the bridge without going out of doors at all.

So much work of all sorts, including social duties, falls upon the captain of a liner that he cannot always be on the bridge, though that is popularly assumed to be his permanent station. Every day at noon, however, he sets the ship's course for the ensuing twenty-four hours. Two or three times during the twenty-four he "flies" her position himself—that is he ascertains by means of "observations" whereabouts on the ocean she is. But the actual navigation he delegates largely to the senior officer on watch.

Voyages Made on "Maths."

There are always two officers on duty on the navigating-bridge. The senior of them is responsible for keeping the vessel on her course. This has previously been "marked off" on the chart, and the officer has to follow it. When he gives his orders to the quartermaster at the steering-wheel the quartermaster repeats them as he obeys them. This is done to ensure that the orders have been correctly understood.

Once at least during his watch the senior officer has to take "observations" with his sextant by either the sun or the stars. All these records are entered in the log-book so that they can be used as a basis for "dead reckoning" should fog or misty weather come on.

Watch-keeping officers also have to do a lot of "aging." They are constantly "working out" some calculation or other. In fact, it is mathematics that takes a liner safely across the "herring pond."

In the equipment of the navigating-bridge is a set of three very costly chronometers that tell the time exactly and are not affected by climate changes.

Then, in the chart-room, which is really a part of the bridge, is fixed a range of meteorological instruments that have to be closely watched, as each one of them has its special function in connection with the navigation of the ship.

Nature's Creed.

A Little Rhyme to Remember.
I have listened to the wisdom of philosopher and sage,
I have marked their labored efforts to explain,
I have pondered on their theories writ on many a printed page,
And a lot of them appeared to me in vain.

I have studied creeds and dogmas 'til confusion seized my mind,
And my soul has cried for guidance in the night;
I have followed many leaders who, alas, as I were blind,
And were groping, as I groped, to reach the light.

But with human voices silent and their guesses all forgot,
And with Nature's book alone before my eyes,
Mid these oak-clad hills about me, in this wild, secluded spot,
Where the rippled river mirrors changing skies.

There is one thing past all doubting, and on this my heart can rest,
Past all doubting, full of wonder for my soul—
That the thoughts of God are beauty, and the works of God are best,
And the ways of God seek beauty as their goal!

—S. J. Duncan-Clark in "Success."

Got to Know Him, No Doubt.
Mary—"I hope you got to know that fellow you were so crazy to meet!"
Maud (shortly)—"I married him."

A Mean Trick to Play on a New Cop.

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Zaghiul Pasha, who has been called the strong man and the stormy petrel of Egyptian politics, and now that country's prime minister, arrived with his wife and suite on a visit to England, the other day.

RED ROSE

COFFEE

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

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON
Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

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

The infant is a delicate organism and answers readily to any adverse influence exerted upon it; therefore, it is necessary to ensure a high standard of health by removing such adverse influence. Poverty of parents is a most important factor for evil in this connection. In all our large cities at the present time, the nurses and workers in Child Welfare are handicapped by the shortage of houses, the overcrowded state of those that exist, and, in many cases, the unsanitary dwellings that are necessarily allowed to be inhabited because there is no accommodation for their inhabitants if these dwellings were closed. The provision of additional housing accommodation is most urgent, but this problem in too many instances is not tackled with the vigor which its urgency demands.

Among the causes of infantile deaths, the following are the most important: climate, season, housing, alcohol, venereal disease, diet, poverty and employment. From these primary causes, two others stand out forcibly:

1. Want of knowledge.
 2. Want of character.
- Infants die from lack of knowledge on the part of the mother or father or of others who have personal supervision of them, but they also die from the ignorance of the statesmen, the legislator and the municipal councillor. Infants, however, die from the selfishness of the same individuals, both in their private and in their public capacities. It is much easier to acquire and disseminate that knowledge of mothercraft which is necessary for the saving of infant life, than to impart that spirit of self-sacrifice and unselfishness which is necessary if this knowledge is to be put into operation. It is, for instance, far easier to make a mother understand that breast-feeding affords her infant the best chance of survival than it is to induce her to make the necessary sacrifice of pleasure or remunerative employment which are often involved if this maternal duty is attended to. Again, it may be quite easy to make our municipal authorities understand that bad housing conditions, overcrowding, tuberculosis, an impure water supply, and bad scavenging of the streets are never associated with a low infant mortality and a high standard of health, but it is quite another thing to induce them to incur the risks and unpopularity which the carrying out of the indicated reforms would entail. A want of appreciation of these essentially human elements in the problems explains many of the failures of otherwise admirably designed schemes of Welfare Work. In some cases, efforts to reform have unexpectedly met with most encouraging success, owing again to the magnetic influence of some commanding personality who has succeeded in compelling society to make the necessary sacrifice, whether personal or communal, for attaining the desired end.

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.

There's Money in Oil—Even Castor Oil.

Eleanor, who is six years old, had for the sum of ten cents consented to take the despised medicine prescribed during a slight illness. A few days later her brother asked her to help pick up corn cobs. She was reluctant, but when he offered her a cent a basket she went gleefully to work.

It was slow work, however; she found that the basket held a prodigious number of cobs. With growing indignation she persevered until the basket was piled high. Then she stood erect with wrathful countenance.

"I'll not pick up another cob, Fred Allen!" she said crisply. "I just want you to know I can make more money taking castor oil!"

Little Girl (used to long sermons): "What a very short sermon the new curate gave, Mummy! I suppose he doesn't know much about it!"



He—"Why do you prefer Jack to me?"

She—"Well, he always sends me a bushel of kisses when he writes, and you only give me a little peck."

You may not be to blame for being mediocre, but you are to blame if you put forth only mediocre effort.

Victories that come without having had to be fought and won are nothing to brag about.

The fellow who works by the clock is not worth the price of a cheap watch.

The finest peal of bells in the world is being cast at Croydon, England, for Mr. John D. Rockefeller, the world's wealthiest man. A special tower is being built in New York to hold them.

EASY TRICKS

No. 337

Where Is It?



This is a simplified form of the famous Three card monte trick. The pack is divided into three heaps, each being placed faced down on the table. On one of these heaps the performer places the Ace of Hearts, face down. He then moves the heaps around, insisting that no matter how carefully the spectators watch, they will lose track of the pack which has the Ace on top. After he has moved the packs around sufficiently, he asks a spectator to indicate which pack has the Ace on top. The spectator makes his choice. The performer lifts the top card. It is not the Ace!

In this trick the magician's standby is used in a somewhat unusual manner. The card displayed as the Ace has behind it another card. If the two cards are slightly bent and are held with the thumb at one side and the fingers at the other, no one will suspect that the Ace is anything but what it seems to be. However, when the Ace is seemingly on top of the pack, there is another card on top of it—and the remainder of the trick becomes a very simple matter.

(Clip this out and paste it, with other of the series, in a scrapbook.)

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.

In Praise of Candles.

"Dark, these times, is blinding bright," Old grandmother nodding says, "But earth grew wise by candlelight."

Candle, candle burning clear On the nursery window sill, Not a goblin dared come near.

Candles on a frosty cake Gleaming, gleaming, tipped with gold, Seven for one little sake.

Candles, glancing up the stair, Flicker, flicker every flight; Haloes on the children's hair.

Candle shining starry bright Through the casement on the dusk—"Hearts came home by candlelight."

Candle flame on every floor Blessing linted, hall and hearth When the bride came in the door.

Candles mellowing ancient pages Slowly turned, old song and story Of the half-forgotten ages.

Candles comforting the gloom When the last dim shadow fell, Kind as angels in the room.

"Ay, grandmother nods, 'the night Flashes like a jewel now— But life was sweet by candlelight.'" —Nancy Byrd Turner in Youth's Companion.

Why They Smiled.

Stumps was shaving himself when he made a slight cut on the end of his nose. He called to his wife for sticking plaster, and was told to look in her sewing basket. At the office everyone who entered his sanctum smiled. Considerably annoyed, he asked his partner if there was anything wrong with his appearance.

"I should say there is," was the reply. "What's on your nose?"

"Sticking plaster."

"Not. It is the label from a spool of cotton, and it says, 'Warranted 300 yards.'"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Pain.



PRINCE OF WALES IN WEST

H.R.H. the Prince of Wales greeted on his arrival at Winnipeg, where the special Canadian National train carrying the royal party made its first stop en route. Left to right in the group are: A. E. Warren, General Manager, Western Region, C.N.R.; H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, and Mayor S. J. Farmer, who extended a hearty welcome to Winnipeg. Below is shown the special Canadian National train bringing the royal visitor to his Alberta ranch.—C.N.R. Photos.



In 1975.

"When did the family feud start?" "Years ago, when his bootlegging grandfather sold my grandfather wood alcohol."

She—"I can remember every important date in history."

He—"Between Antony and Cleopatra and dates like those, you mean?"

Trees.

The maple is for tables, spread With golden-crueted, kindly bread; It sends the sirup that can bring The resurrection of the Spring.

The oak—that's for men's yokes and carts, Faith and harrows and their hearts.

The fir tree is the roving tree, And wears great sails across the sea.

The apple is the heaven's gate; The rains of life on poplars wait.

But houses where we love and dine Are grown and sanctified in pine, And over all our joys is hung The music that its boughs have sung.

—Robert P. Tristram Coffin.

Mechanical Arm Tests Stockings.

Tradition demands that miladi, when she buys hose, shall run her hand and forearm into the stocking, stretching the garment over the rack thus provided, for the purpose of verifying its structural integrity—which is another way of saying that until she has looked it over she isn't sure that the stocking is free from runs and similar flaws.

But the shopkeeper isn't particularly pleased by this technique of examining, since it is apt to result in damage or soiling. So there is now offered a mechanical arm for the purpose, and one which possesses a marked additional advantage. It is built in the form of an extremely long electric light tube, and the stocking goes right on it, over the light. One then doesn't have to hold it up against daylight for examination—the light shines right through the stocking and greatly facilitates the work of the inspecting eye.

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

During a severe thunderstorm in the Baltic Sea, seagulls were observed flying about with small blue electric flames on their beaks, and at the tips of their tails and wings.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

If moths get into your carpet, treat it as follows. Put in a pail half a gallon of boiling water and a quarter of a pound of rock ammonio. Then take a large square of flannel and put it in the pail, leaving the ends hanging over the sides. Pick up the dry ends and wring the flannel. Place on the carpet and iron dry with a very hot iron. Go all over the carpet like this and no moths' eggs will come to life.

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. Casier 2425, Montreal.

HOME STUDY

SHORTHAND OR BOOKKEEPING taught in twenty home lessons. Proficiency guaranteed. Diploma given. Empire Business College, 345 Broadview Ave., Toronto.

"Obey" in the Marriage Ceremony.

The courting day had passed pleasantly. In due course Pat proposed.

"Bridget, me darlint, will ye marry me?"

"Sure, Pat," replied the girl, "and who else did ye think I would marry?" Pat kissed her rapturously.

"There's only one point, Pat, dear," she said, "I can never agree to say the word 'obey' in the marriage ceremony."

"Oh, don't worry about that trifle, me darlint," replied Pat. "Say anything you like. It won't make a bit of difference at all, if you only do what you're told."

Strong Nerves

Pure organic phosphate, known to most druggists as Bitro-Phosphate, is what nerve-exhausted, tired-out people must have to regain nerve force and energy. That's why it's guaranteed. Price 31 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Use **MURINE EYES** IRRITATED BY SUN, WIND, DUST & CINDERS. RECOMMENDED & SOLD BY DRUGGISTS & OPTICIANS. WATER FOR EYES, EYE TALK, SOOTHING & DISINFECTANT.

Rheumatism

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



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 Canadian Depot: "Cuticura," P. O. Box 2414, Montreal. Price, Soap, 25c; Ointment 25c and 50c; Talcum, 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

FULL OF ACHES 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, 543 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



Mush! Mush!

Through the streets of Quebec. Even driving through these historic by-ways in the calèche does not have the charm of a run through them in a husky-drawn carriage. There's a tang in the air and such an atmosphere as could be found nowhere else. Exciting and full of color and life. This is the Chateau Frontenac team.

Hard to Bear

She—"My husband certainly does enjoy smoking in his den. Has your husband a den?"
Other She—"No, he grows all over the house."

Short But Long

She—"George, why don't you propose?"
He—"Somehow—somehow I can't bring myself to do it, Mabel."
She—"It's only a short sentence, George."
He—"No, it's a life sentence."

No Hero After All

He risked his life to rescue the fair maid from a watery grave, and of course, her father was very grateful. "Young man," he said, "I can never thank you sufficiently for your heroic act. You incurred an awful risk in saving my only daughter."
"None whatever," replied the amateur life-saver, "I am already married."
"The time will come," shouted the lecturer, "when women will get men's wages."
"Yes," shouted a little man in the back seat, "next Saturday night."

WE ARE READY FOR SPRING

We have just received a big assortment of Tweeds, Worsted and Serge of the latest design. Suits for young men at \$25.00 up.

We have also a splendid purchase of high-class and expensive goods, from which we can make up suits at a third of city tailors' prices.

NOTICE. We have the very latest improvements in cutting.

GEORGE LICOP, Merchant Tailor.

COME IN and hear our new \$25.00 Radio.

RADIO PARTS at reduced prices. A. & B. Batteries

Heavy Rubbers, Boots & Shoes, Shirts, Overalls, 25 doz. Sample Socks.
Paints & Varnish, Oils, Hardware
Syrup Cans, Golf Supplies

JOHN McFAUL & SON, Lachute.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

History.
Class I.—L. Somerville 89, E. Thomson 87, B. Rodgers 85, N. Boyd 78, G. Miles 75.
Class II.—E. Todd 72, S. Rodger 71, H. Calder 68, G. McQuat 66, G. Gagnon 62, E. Murray 62.
Class III.—E. Campbell 59, H. Smellie 58, H. Rodgers 56.

GRADE X.

Algebra.
Honours.—H. Miles 96, M. MacKinnon 95.
Class I.—C. Gordon 85, K. MacGibbon 83.
Class II.—W. Wilson 72, C. Robertson 68, E. Black 64.
Class III.—E. Doig 57.

GRADE IX.

French.
Honours.—Annie Kelly 93, Erma Morrison 91, D. Morrison 90, Doris Golphin 90.
Class I.—Grace Smith 86, Marian Bain 86, Howard Doig 86, Stella Scott 86, Ethel Scott 86, Norma MacGregor 85, Alma Fletcher 85, E. McCoy 83, May Yelland 81, Violet Paul 80, Reta Jones 79, L. McCulloch 78, Nellie Hay 76, Evelyn Cruise 75.
Class II.—Bessie Morrin 74, Bertha Scott 74, J. McQuat 73, Florence Armstrong 72, E. MacKimmie 72, Kay Bennett 71, Annabel Hume 71, Violet Murdoch 70, L. Thomson 70.

Class III.—A. Laurin 69, R. Elliott 69, Willis Stanforth 68, E. MacGibbon 68, Sarah MacVicar 67, R. Leishman 66, Iona Westgate 64, E. Morrison 63, Anna Miller 61, Lizzie Hay 60, Erma Bennett 59, Milton Dason 57, Minnie Clifford 56, Ethel Dixon 54, Reta Boyd 52.

GRADE IX.

Geometry.
Honours.—Dorothy Morrison, M. Yelland 98, Grace Smith 96, Marion Bain 94, Bertha Scott 93, Florence Armstrong, Howard Doig, E. Morrison, Nellie Hay 92, Annie Kelly 91, Lela McCulloch 90.

Class I.—Doris Golphin, Norma MacGregor 89, Aileen McGibbon, V. Paul 88, Kay Bennett, Stella Scott 85, Minnie Clifford 82, Reta Boyd, Ethel Dixon, Iona Westgate 80, A. Fletcher, Ethel Morrison 78, Ethel Scott 77, Annabel Hume 76, Lizzie Hay, Bessie Morrin, Leona Thompson 75.

Class II.—Erma Bennett, Willis Stanforth 74, E. MacKimmie 73, J. McQuat 71, Sarah MacVicar 70, R. Elliott, Nathan Jacobson 68, Reta Jones 64, Milton Dawson 62, Ruth Leishman 57, Evelyn Cruise 52.

GRADE VIII.

Arithmetic.
Honours.—Hazel Evans 96, Helen Hutchinson 95, James Logan 92, H. MacGregor 91.
Class I.—Ruth Macdonald 89, O. Riddell 86, Melissa Bates 85, Edith Boyd, Lloyd Cruise, Bertha Curren 83, Laura Noble 78.

Class II.—Doris Prophet 73, Alice Winfield 72, Gordon McQuat 71, R. Cruise 69, C. Vliet 63, Jim Yelland 61, Eric Middleton 60, Lois Cooke 51.

GRADE VII.

Eng. Grammar.
Honours.—R. Cohen 94, Freda Mason 93, Florence Hay 92, Gwen MacKinnon 92.

Class I.—Reta Boyd 85, Hazel McKiddie 80, Janet Morrison 80, B. Morrison 77.

Class II.—Annie Black 69, Aileen McFaul 67, Stanley Boyd 61.

Class III.—Gladys Cruise 59, Dan Laurin 57, Marian Matthews 55, C. MacKenzie 53, Kathleen Mackrith 50, Willie Painter 50.

GRADE VI.

Eng. Literature.
Honours.—Stuart Jones 91.

Class I.—Lena Combie 87, Raymond Undehill 87, Nellie Laurin 80, Sophie Jacobson 79, S. Rashcovsky 76.

Class II.—Henry Jacobson 74, G. Paul 72, Kenneth McFaul 67, H. Paul 60.

Class III.—Doris Armstrong 53, R. Cowan 51, Lorne Wert 51, Barbara Cunningham 50.

GRADE V.

Mental & Rapid Arithmetic.
Honours.—Janet Hay 100, Elsie McFaul 94, Gordon McFaul 88, M. Morrison 85, Gordon Drysdale 84, O. Stanforth 78, E. Goldsworthy 78, G. Clark 75.

Class II.—Enid McNowen 69, C. Laurin 68, Violet Falconer 66, Hugh Gail 62, Roland Cruise 62, Kenzie Cowan 62.

Class III.—Leola Belanger 58, R. Rashcovsky 50.

GRADE IV.

Mental & Rapid Arithmetic.
Honours.—D. MacGregor 94, Gilbert Black 90.

Class II.—L. Goldsworthy 68, A. MacKenzie 68, Amy Morrin 62, L. Miller 62, Andrew Fulton 62, Carl Demerco 60.

Class III.—Violet Belanger 58, C. Boyd 58, Stewart Anderson 56, Paul Lycop 56, Louisa Vliet 54, Joseph Berniquier 52, Winston Drew 50.

GRADE III.

Arithmetic.
Honours.—Dorothy McFaul 100, A. McNowen 100, Lloyd Canning 98, M. Scott 92, Gerald West 90.

Class I.—Harold Combie 85, Willie Davis 80, Doris Boyd 78, Helen McFaul 76.

Class II.—Minnie Robinson 72, D. Mackrith 63.

GRADE II.

English.
Honours.—Betty Clunie 100, John MacKenzie 100, E. Jousse, Gertrude Morrison 99, Lois MacVicar 97, S. Morrison 97, Earl Rodgers 94, Lily Belanger 90.

Class I.—Alvira Ward 89, John Mackrith 86, Gertrude Scott 82.

Class II.—Eleanor McNaughton 71, Viola Hammond 64.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. Wesley Doran, of Montreal, is spending a week as guest of Mrs. M. McLeod.

Mr. Jack Chauter and Mr. Robert Manson, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. Norman McLeod.

Miss Frances McGibbon spent Tuesday last in Montreal.

Mr. Milton Townsend, leaves this week with his uncle, Mr. Blair on an extended visit to the West.

Miss Daisy King, who has been visiting her mother for some weeks has returned to Toronto.

Mr. Alfred Blair, of Kerrobert, Sask., who has been absent some 14 years, returns home, after a visit of several weeks.

A daughter has arrived to brighten the home of Mrs. Arthur Green, of Brownsburg.

ICE CREEPERS.—Why fall and run a chance of permanent injury when you can prevent it? Just call at Deacons for a pair of Ice Creepers. They hold you up.

BROWNSBURG INT. SCHOOL.

GRADE VIII.

French.
Honours.—Ivon Monk 92.
Class I.—A. Stewart 88, Alex. MacGibbon 86, John Galbraith 82, Ida Fletcher 80, Mansiel Wilson 75, A. Zimmers 75.

Class II.—Robt. MacArthur 66.
Class III.—Wilbert Hardie 57.

GRADE VII.

Grammar.
Honours.—Violet Golphin 96, D. Macdonald 94.

Class I.—Edith Brown 85, Alex. McCulloch 76.

Class III.—T. Zimmers 53.

GRADE VI.

Grammar.
Honours.—Howard Tomalty 95, A. Monk 93, Willie Woods 93, Ward Moncrieff 90, Walter McQuat 90.

Class I.—Willie Mason 88, Hazel Boyd 86.

Class II.—Agnes Elliott 74, Lorne Ball 72, George Connolly 71, Nellie Hazel 69, Oscar Clutier 66, Willie Green 60.

Class III.—Wyman Hazel 59.

GRADE V.

Spelling & Dictation.
Honours.—Herbert Graves 93.

Class I.—Edna Woods, Gladys Gilmour 89, Wilma Tomalty 86, Gordon Anderson 85, Johnnie Kennedy, Fred Cloutier 82, Mildred Cooper 81, A. Lupien, Frank McGibbon 79, Lillian White 77, Jackie Seary 75.

GRADE IV.

Mental Arithmetic.
Honours.—Edith Gilmour, Charlie Kennedy 98, Alfred Lupien 90.

Class I.—Olive Lebeau, Stanley Seary 86, Harry Beckingham, Harold Campbell, Earl McGibbon, Patsy Seary 80, Geraldine McQuaig, Leslie Carruthers, Norman Beckingham 78, Jean McQuat 75.

Class II.—David Golphin 70, W. White 66.

GRADE III.

Arithmetic.
Marjorie McQuat 83.

UPPER SCHOOL.

GRADE III.

Mental & Rapid Arithmetic.
Honours.—Eric King 98, Katie Mott 98, Dorothy 97, Margaret Galbraith 96, Chris Devine 96, Mabel Monk 95, Erwin Martin 94, Harry White 94, Herbert Graham 93, Gilmour MacLeod 90.

Class I.—Willie Hazel 88, David Kennedy 79.

Class II.—Edna Green 65, Fred Leedham 63.

GRADE II.

Mental & Rapid Arithmetic.
Honours.—George Racine 100, D. Burns 98, Cecil Carpenter 98, Gilbert Wilson 97, George Castle 95, G. Wilson 95, Arthur Green 93, S. Tomlinson 92, Chester Fletcher 91, Gordon Mott 91.

Class I.—Annie Williams 89, Violet Kettle 85, Hilda Townsend 85, Cecelia Martin 79, Violet Hewitt 76, Teddy Fletcher 76.

Class II.—Armond Racine 74.

Class III.—Cuthbert Marshall 58.

GRADE I, PART II.

Scripture.
Honours.—Eugene Racine 95.

Class I.—Alex. Beckingham 89, A. Brown 89, Ena Williams 88, Georgie Hamilton 87, Frankie Steers 86, L. Hamilton 83, Ernie Castle 82, Mildred MacAllister 79, George Golden 78.

Class II.—Charlie Golden 74, E. Kettle 65.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the new residence and store of

JOSEPH BELANGER,

Watchmaker,
Bethany St., Lachute, between Windsor Hotel and Post Office.

SATURDAY, FEB. 28th, 1925

The following effects:—House furnishings, Wardrobe, Buffet, Tables, Chiffonier bureau, Carpet 9 x 10 ft., Parlor chairs, sofa bed, fire grate with screen (complete), Framed pictures, Library table, Hammock, 2 cylinder motor boat (newly overhauled, in splendid condition), 150 ft. Garden fence, Lawn mower, Tackle blocks and rope, Grindstone, Saw Wheel-barrow, Farmers' implements, 4 automobile cord tires new, Tools, Good Rifle, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to Commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS CASH.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

DOMINION FINANCIAL CORPORATION, LIMITED.

DIVIDEND NO. 10.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Board of Directors of this company have declared a dividend of 2% for the quarter ending January 31st, 1925, payable March 1st, 1925.

C. MORRISON, Treasurer.
Montreal, January 31st, 1925.

PROVINCE OPENS NEW DISPENSARIES

To Fight Tuberculosis — Public Co-operation Encouraging

The campaign against Tuberculosis and Infantile Mortality in the Province is being carried on with more energy than ever. Dr. Alphonse Lessard, director of the Provincial Bureau of Health, in a special interview given our representative, reported the opening of two new Health Centres, (Dispensaries), one at Princeville, in the county of Arthabaska, and the other in Plessisville, in the county of Megantic. The opening ceremonies were attended by the Cure, the Mayor, and the whole of the population turned out to help usher in a new era in the appeal for better health. It was realized that in organization only, could be found effective weapons against the ravages caused by Tuberculosis, and Infantile Mortality. Every truly great movement is built around a slogan or a set of easily remembered rules. The Bureau of Health is carrying on its campaign for better health under a banner urging everyone to pledge himself to follow fourteen simple and elementary rules of Hygiene—called the commandments of Health.

The Commandments of Health

1. Pledge myself to:
1. Breathe fresh air at work or play.
2. To stay in the open air as much as possible.
3. Sleep with windows open.
4. Breathe through the nose, not through the mouth.
5. Take a bath at least once a week.
6. Breathe deeply at all times.
7. Keep clothing clean and in good condition.
8. Keep clean surroundings, at home, work or play.
9. Brush teeth twice a day, but particularly at night before retiring.
10. Not spit on the floor.
11. Use individual drinking cup or glass.
12. Wash hands before meals and after leaving work.
13. Avoid doubtful food.
14. Avoid unsafe drinking water (especially in country).

For a Shave or Haircut, try A. L'ABBE'S—and then you'll be a regular customer.

MISS M. V. SLATER
Jewelry Store
Main Street, Lachute.
Watches and Clocks
Silverware & French Ivory
Waterman's Fountain Pens.
Watch, Clock & Jewelry Repairs

The stories in the March issue of Rod and Gun in Canada are sure to excite the interest of every sportsman. Staking All on Horse Sense, by E. Dalton Tipping, Western Experiences by Donald Graham, Tre Tenderfoot by Roderick O'Neill, are a few of the entertaining stories contained in this number. Canada's Wild Buffalo by Maxwell Graham is an article brimful of interesting and valuable information on this subject. In addition there are the regular stories—That Tent and Thirty-Five Below by F. V. Williams, Slightly Mistaken by Martin Hunter, Some Adventures With the Great Horned Owl by Bonnycastle Dale, and Emperor Geese and Queenly Swans by J. W. Winslow, which cover a variety of subjects and the departmental editors, W. C. Motley, R. P. Lincoln, C. S. Landis and M. U. Bates have brought their departments up to their usual high standard, helping to make the March number one of the best yet. Published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

In a case No. 648, in the Superior Court for the District of Terrebonne, in which Albert Tessier is Plaintiff versus Roland Vendette, Defendant; WHEREAS the Plaintiff's Petition alleges that on the 31st day of January 1925, two lots of land more fully described in the notices of sale as lots Nos. 1-A and 2-A of the third range of the Township of Doncaster, official cadaster of the parish of Ste. Agathe des Monts, have been sold by decree against the defendant; WHEREAS it is alleged that the Plaintiff has reason to believe that a sum of one hundred dollars purporting to be due in virtue of the certificate of hypothec on the said immovable property as delegation of part of price of sale by Maximilien Papineau to Gilbert Barbe in favor of Isidore Gauthier (suivant titre) has been paid and that, at all events, the said balance of one hundred dollars is now prescribed: The said Isidore Gauthier in conformity with article 812 of the Code of Civil Procedure, is hereby ordered to appear within a month to show reason why the distribution of moneys levied in this matter should not be made without acknowledging the said balance, Saint Jerome, 17th. February, 1925. (Signed) GRIGNON & FORTIER
Prothonotary S. C. 27-2-2.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

GOING EAST.
No. 426, due at Lachute 8.35 a.m.
No. 428, due at Lachute 10.52 a.m.
No. 424, due at Lachute 8.12 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 8.42 p.m.
For further particulars apply to J. S. GILES, Town Ticket Agent.

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FARM TO RENT.—The farm of the late Wm. Nichols, containing 200 acres, of which some 150 acres are under cultivation, is now offered for rental. The farm is ¼ mile from Stannerville Station and has a small house also on property. Apply to Mrs. Wm. Nichols, Stannerville, Que.

FOR SALE.—Driving Horse, 5 years old, sound. Apply to Watchman Office. 27-2-2.

WANTED.—Six or more Grade Holstein Cows, not more than 8 years old, giving about 3-6 p.c. Butter fat or more and also tested for T.B., or are willing to have them tested by Government Veterinary Dr. Fresh in preferred. Apply Tyson Robinson, Compo, P.Q. 27-2-2.

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FURNITURE.—If you want some household furniture, you will do well to enquire of Mr. E. Lacasse at the West End, or at Mrs. Lavigne's Boarding House.

FOR SALE.—Registered Ayrshire bull, three years old, bred by St. Sulpice Farm, Oka. Guaranteed quiet, and priced to sell. Apply to Albert Tomalty, Lakefield, Que. 27-2-1.

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