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Store

VOL. XL.

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 4, 1925.

NO. 33.

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Builders' & Household Hardware
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J. COTTINGHAM, Phone 29, LACHUTE.
BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

COMING EVENTS

A DANCE

by the Young People's Club, will be held on Friday evening, Sept. 4th., commencing 9 o'clock, in the Odd-fellows' Hall, Lachute, with a Mont-real Orchestra in attendance.

MILK SHIPPERS' MEETING.

There will be a meeting of the Milk Shippers' Association at the Windsor Hotel, on Tuesday, September 8th., at 8 p.m. Standard time, to discuss the price of milk. All members are urged to attend.

E. W. Smith, Sec'y.

GOLF NOTICE.

Competition for E. F. Ayers' Cup will take place Labor Day, Monday, Sept. 7th., commencing at 10 o'clock. W. J. Bryant, Captain.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. McFaul announce the engagement of Miss Annie McFaul to Mr. James M. Pitney, of Cleveland, Ohio, the marriage to take place in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Rodger, Lachute Road, announce the engagement of their daughter Alice Maude, to Mr. Ross M. MacAdam, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas MacAdam of St. Andrews East, Que. The marriage is arranged to take place on Saturday, September 19th.

DEATH.

CUSHING.—In Los Angeles, Calif., on Aug. 27th, 1925, George Cushing, youngest son of the late Lemuel Cushing, of Cushing, Que.

CARD OF THANKS.—The family of the late Mrs. Wm. Black wish to thank all who so kindly assisted in their recent sad loss and bereavement.

WEDDING BELLS.

FRASER—ALBRIGHT.

The marriage took place at five o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, at Christ Church, St. Andrews East, of Miss Edith Alice Albright, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Albright, of St. Andrews East, to Mr. John G. Fraser, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fraser, of Lachute Road. Rev. E. P. Judge officiated at the ceremony. The bride, who was given away by her father, was tastefully attired in a sand ensemble suit, wearing a purple hat and a fur neck-piece. She carried a bouquet of roses and maiden hair fern. Nieces of the bride, Miss Enid Robertson and Miss Janet Watson, acted as flower girls. Mr. Wm. Watson and Mr. Buchanan Robertson were ushers. Following the reception at the home of the bride's parents, the happy couple left for a trip to Toronto and other points.

Expansion Bracelet Watches,
Diamond, Wedding & Engagement Rings.

—just the gifts that many women have set their hearts upon this season. You will find them in wide selection at Mr. Jos. Belanger's Jewelry Store. The above mentioned are his specialties.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement — Prices Right

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LOCAL NEWS

Rev. Dr. MacLeod was a visitor to Montreal this week.

Miss Gladys Massie is spending a week in Montreal.

Miss Catherine Giles is spending this week in Ottawa.

Mrs. Holland entertained at a '500' Party on Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. Henry Drysdale and Miss Hazel were in Montreal over Sunday.

Mr. A. G. James and Miss C. V. Moncrieff spent Saturday last in Ottawa.

Miss Alvira Ward spent last week in Montreal, guest of Mrs. E. D. Cooke.

Miss Mary Miller, of New York, is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Underhill and family were week-end visitors to Montreal.

Mr. Claude Guilbault, E. E. M., was in Quebec visiting Mr. E. Lavigne recently.

Mr. Adrien Denis, of L'Annonciation, was a recent guest of Miss B. Lafleur.

Misses Françoise and Elizabeth Lavigne spent a few days in St. Philippe.

Miss Hilda Sutton spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Sutton.

Mrs. James Gaudette, of Arnprior, Ont., spent a week as guest of Miss R. Parsons.

Mr. Herman Gauthier, of Montreal, was the recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lafleur.

Miss Fifi Jousse spent a week as guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. White at Dalesville.

Mr. Ben Maiden left on Saturday last to visit friends in Sutton, Que., and the U. S.

Mrs. A. Burnett of Montreal, is the guest this week of Mrs. J. S. Giles, at Lake Louise.

Mrs. Geo. Graham was the guest of Mrs. W. J. Deacon at Lake Louise during last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deacon and daughter motored to Morin Heights for the weekend.

Mr. J. H. Walker, of Cornwall, Ont., spent the week-end the guest of Mr. George Walker.

Mrs. Albert Noble and daughter Laura, are spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Andrew Walker, of Russell, Ont., spent last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Walker.

Mrs. McGillivray, of Montreal, has been the guest of Mrs. Wm. Bryant for the past two weeks.

Mrs. John Moss and two sons, are visitors from Cushing this week, the guests of Mrs. P. Dobbie.

Mr. Lionel Lafleur, of Montreal, spent his holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lafleur.

Dr. A. A. and Mrs. Gauthier and family of Montreal, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lafleur.

Mrs. Lefebvre and daughter and Mr. Albert Lefebvre of Montreal, are visiting in Arundel this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dion and son, and Mr. and Mrs. Dan Dion and daughter motored to Montreal Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Silverman, Mrs. Alex. Smith, and Mr. John Silverman spent Thursday last at the Ottawa Exhibition.

Mrs. M. W. Naughton and daughter, Audrey, of Huntingdon, were the guests last week of Mrs. Geo. Rodgers.

Mr. and Mrs. Shufelt and son Clarence, of Burlington, Vt., were the guests of Mrs. Holland last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Porter, of Flushing, New York, spent Friday the guests of Mrs. T. Noble and other friends.

Messrs. Dean and Cecil Moncrieff left on Friday for High River, Alta., amid the good wishes of their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Raoul Joly & daughters, Gabrielle and Mariette, were visiting in Rigaud and St. Placide last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cottingham, of St. Lambert, are occupying Mr. E. Jousse's cottage at Lake Louise for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Maloney returned to Montreal on Monday, after spending two weeks the guests of Mrs. T. Noble.

Mr. Miles Walker, of Quebec, has returned home after spending a week the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Walker.

Dr. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Gill, of Montreal, and Miss Christie, of Chicago, were weekend guests at Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Christie's.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McAdam, of Toronto, motored to Lachute on Saturday last and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Drennan.

Mrs. R. S. McArthur spent last week in Longueuil, Que.

Mrs. Geo. Leggett and Mrs. Milne are spending this week at Fraser Lake.

Mr. Jno. Gordon, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. J. H. McFaul.

Miss Thornton, of Montreal, is spending the week with her cousin, Mrs. Wm. Morrison.

Mrs. P. R. MacGibbon and Miss Hazel MacGibbon have left for a visit to Westfield, Massachusetts.

Messrs. J. P. Guy, and Fernand, sons of Mr. L. L. Legault, returned this week to Montreal College.

Mr. G. Therrien left this week for Quebec City, accompanying his two daughters who return to Convent at Levis.

Miss Small returned home to Montreal on Sunday, having spent two weeks in town, the guest of Miss Hampton.

Mrs. G. A. Scott and son George, of Dixie, and Mrs. Richard Evans, of Winnipeg, are the guests this week of Mrs. H. Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Arnold and infant son, of Grenville, spent the week-end as guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Jousse in Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. John Haloney, Mrs. H. Sutton and Miss Laura Noble spent a couple of days last week, visiting friends in Cambria.

Mr. Douglas MacArthur and Mr. G. Graham and friend of Arundel, motored to Lachute on Sunday, Mr. MacArthur visiting the Misses Dion.

Miss Yeardsley, nurse of training at the Montreal General Hospital, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wilbur Fraser, spending a vacation at Lake Louise.

Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Jennie Mitchell, of Montreal, are the guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Elliott. Also Mr. Strong of Notre Dame de Grace, was a recent visitor.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Giles left their Lake Louise home early this week, and are taking up residence in Three Rivers, where Mr. Giles commences duties as principal in the High School.

Mr. Fairbanks Monette, of the Provincial Bank Staff who left some three months ago for Danville, Que., has now been transferred to Montreal.

Mr. Alex. F. Bothwell left on Tuesday evening for Shawville, to act as judge of horses at Shawville Fair, and as judge of Ayrshires at Quyon Fair.

Mrs. Geo. Stewart and son who have been visiting Mr. Stalker and other friends, returned home to Toronto last week, accompanied by Miss Lily M. Stalker.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Huggins, of Montreal, were weekend guests of Mrs. R. Miller, accompanied by Miss L. Miller who has spent two weeks visiting in the city.

Miss Pauline Paquette will reopen her Studio after September 1st. for pianoforte and violin lessons, and also private lessons in French and English. Call at O. Paquette's, Phone 17. 11-9-2.

Mrs. Blackstock, of Glasgow, Scotland, is visiting her aunt Mrs. Mackie for a few weeks. She and Miss Ethel Mackie are spending this week in Toronto. Mrs. Wm. Scott, of Montreal, is also visiting in town.

The majority of Summer residents at Lake Louise have closed their camps and returned home, following a vacation season of favorable weather in surroundings which are becoming increasingly popular.

Miss M. L. Groulx, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Emerson, Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Charland and Miss Y. Marcell motored to Ottawa on Wednesday last, Miss Groulx leaving the same evening for her home in Stephenson, Mich.

The Watchman publishers are agents for the Montreal Daily Star, the Gazette, and the Family Herald and Weekly Star. Subscriptions and advertising may be placed through The Watchman at city rates. Phone 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Paul and Miss Stella Paul returned on Wednesday to Saranac Lake, having spent a few days at their Lake Louise home following their return from an extended trip to the Canadian West and the Western States.

Mrs. J. A. Rochon wishes to announce that she is prepared to receive pupils in pianoforte playing, after Sept. 1st., studio at her home near Methodist Parsonage. Mrs. Rochon holds the Licentiate A. Mus. Diploma, was a pupil of the late Doctor Percival I. Halsey, graduated from the Dominion College of Music Montreal, and is thoroughly qualified to give musical instruction.

The Ottawa Fair wound up this week with one of the best exhibitions in its history, and unlike other years very fine weather prevailed throughout. As usual, many honors came to Argenteuil through our local competitors who are of the most progressive type. Thursday last a special train was run to the Fair on the C. P. R. and was well patronized about 200 of our citizens attending.

Have a Look at the Balance of our
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Wash Goods
All Selling at Clearing Prices
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Cream of the West
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Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed
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of smart appearance,
in the latest
cuts—and the
last word in
Comfort



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Fine Neckwear,
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or figured,—
combining fashionable
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We can fit you with all Accessories
for your HOME:



After fitting up, paint it with
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For sale by

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Medical authorities, as well
as fashion, say that an orange
or grapefruit before your cereal
is the best thing you can eat
for breakfast.

The choicest fruits in town,
for table use, picnics, or preserving,—buy them at the

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Cup**

Presented by Mrs. Holland,
Ivan Bower, to the
girl winning greatest number
of prizes, at the School
Fair, two years in succession.

EUGENE JOUSSE

Jewelry Store

DAIRYING IN WESTERN CANADA

In meteoric manner Western Canada has arrived at a status where it seriously asserts its position as a premier dairying country. A decade has seen a situation of a dependence on dairy imports changed to one in which millions of pounds of butter are made available for export every year. Yet indications are frequently given that what has been achieved in the last ten years is but the foundation upon which is to be built a greater dairying industry.

Recently dairymen representative of the four Western provinces, meeting at Regina, completed the organization of the Western Canada Dairymen's Association, which takes in 106,000 dairymen in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia. The central association will govern branches established in each of the provinces, and an active program is planned for furthering the interests of Western Canadian dairymen.

The three principal objects of the association defined are: (1) To improve conditions for dairymen in the Western Canada increased from 139 to 199 markets, particularly export markets, and to develop the most efficient and economical selling plan both for home and external markets. (2) To secure an increased dairy production of a higher standardized quality. These plans are laid along lines in which there has been already great development in the past few years.

Developments in Ten Years.

In the year 1915 there were only 553,152 milch cows in the Prairie Provinces, and at the end of 1923, 1,067,770, or practically double. In the same period the number of creameries in Western Canada increased from 139 to 199, and the number of patrons of these establishments from 29,188 to 121,120, or by more than three hundred per cent. Butter manufactured in all establishments in Western Canada increased from 15,339,427 pounds worth \$5,221,675 in 1915 to 42,427,087

pounds worth \$14,436,492 in 1923, an increment of over 130 per cent. in volume and 177 per cent. in value. The year 1924 recorded a substantial increase in production over 1923 and the opening months of 1925 indicate a further increment for the present year.

Furthermore, the butter manufactured in Western Canada is of a consistently high quality, due to uniform grading, so that at national competitions it surpasses that of the older Eastern provinces. It has favorably penetrated export markets, so that there is every encouragement for stimulating production. Saskatchewan for instance, which a few years ago was importing large quantities of butter, now exports upwards of 7,000,000 pounds per year, or nearly 70 per cent. of its production is marketed outside the province after supplying home requirements. Last year Alberta practically doubled its export of butter to Japan out of Vancouver, whilst Western Canadian butter is developing a regular market in the British Isles, to which it travels by way of the Pacific coast via the Panama Canal.

Growth of Intensive Farming.

The general adoption and development of dairying is slowly revolutionizing Western Canada as an agricultural area. Superb herds of dairy cattle are now to be frequently encountered, and it is to be remembered that the Western Canadian provinces first produced in Canada the champion dairy cow of the British Empire and have developed more than one world champion. Where a few years ago a silo was seldom to be seen, this is coming to be the natural adjunct of every mixed farm. In the past five years the production of alfalfa in Western Canada has increased from 112,800 tons to 147,500 tons, and of fodder corn from 253,500 tons to 370,200 tons. The farmer in Western Canada has arrived at a more intensive, securer conception of agriculture which, according to every indication, he is making directly for.

A STRANGE RESCUE

By R. M. Hawthorne

Some years ago, when I was in the city of St. John's, the seaport of New Brunswick, I visited the museum of the Agricultural Society, where, among other interesting relics, I observed an immense stuffed wolf, which was one of the prominent objects on exhibition.

Upon making inquiry, I learned the history of the animal, which is one of the most extraordinary ever known.

"It is now nearly sixty years since what might be called a reign of terror was caused by a huge wolf, which committed frightful havoc among the sheep and goats, and, it is said, he actually killed several children."

Large rewards were offered for his destruction, and every possible effort was made to rid the country of him.

Some of the superstitious people ran silver bullets, while others set ingeniously-made traps, and in many cases, prayers were offered for his death.

Finally Lieutenant Wilmer, an officer of the Fourth Royal Battalion, organized a party, and the wolf was wounded so badly that he was captured without difficulty.

From nose to tail he measured five feet, the total length being six feet six inches, with a height of two feet nine inches.

He was allowed to recover from his wounds, and after being exhibited for some weeks, was presented to the regiment of which we have spoken.

In October following, detachments of the Fourth Royal Veteran Battalion and their families, with a few belonging to other corps in Canada, embarked on board the ship Harpooner, Jos. Bryant master, at Quebec, bound for Deptford. With them was the new pet of the regiment, which was inclosed in a strong iron cage on the hurricane deck.

Like most other animals, he did not enjoy a first-class voyage, and had every trace of fierceness effectually taken out of him by the rolling of the ship.

On arriving in the gulf, the weather proved boisterous and the wind contrary. Not a sight of land, nor an observation of the sun, could be depended upon for several days.

The following Sunday evening, at 9 o'clock, the second mate on watch called out: "The ship's aground!" at which time she lightly struck on the outermost rock of St. Shotts, in the island of Newfoundland.

A scene of wild confusion arose. Women's shrieks mingled with the storm-blast. The phosphorescent glare of the flying sea seemed but to light up the blackness of the night to reveal its horrors. The ship beat over, and had not proceeded far before she again struck. And now, amid the terrible alarm, it was perceived that a lighted candle had set fire to some spirits in the captain's cabin, which, in the confusion, was with difficulty extinguished.

The ship still driving on, her masts were cut away, and, in falling, hurried several brave men into eternity.

In this situation every one became terrified; the suddenness of the sea rushing in carried away the berths and the stanchions between decks, when men, women and children were drowned, or killed by the force with which they were driven against the loose baggage, casks, and stores floating below.

All who could gained the deck, and,

from the confusion which prevailed, the orders of the officers and master to the soldiers and men were unavailing.

The boats had been carried away. Death stared every one in the face, and through the fearful hours of darkness until 4 o'clock the next morning, all on the wreck were anxiously longing for the light of day to break in upon them.

As daylight came, two men got on a floating spar, and heroically attempted to get to land with a line.

But they were beaten back by the surf. Again and again the desperate attempt was made, only to fail.

Now it became apparent that in an hour at the furthest the ship must break up.

Suddenly it occurred to Lieutenant Wilmer that there was a possibility of the wolf reaching the land. He was found in his cage, the top part of which had been wrenched off by the sea.

Notwithstanding this, he had made no attempt to escape, and was as much under the influence of terror as the human beings on board.

A line was fastened round his neck, and he was dragged out. After some exertion the crew contrived to jerk him into the sea.

Lieutenant Wilmer, who was an excellent swimmer, jumped into the water at the same time, and by holding the line managed to keep with him.

It is impossible to describe the sensations which were excited at seeing their efforts to gain the land. This huge brute, whose mission had been to kill and destroy, was now turning into an instrument of salvation. Many a silent, fervent prayer arose for the success of the gallant young officer and the uncouth beast by his side.

At last they disappeared in the surf. The suspense of those on board was terrible, but it was only for a few moments, and then they saw them swept outward again. A sickening cry of despair arose at this, but it died away again, as once more beast and man plunged into the surf.

Hurrah! a faint cheer. The line, hauled in. A stronger rope is attached and sent out. This is secured, and presently half a dozen commit themselves to the deep and get safely to land. After this, by means of placing the women and children in slings, they were got ashore.

But, alas! when forty souls had gained the land, the rope, by constant work and swinging across the sharp rock, was severed.

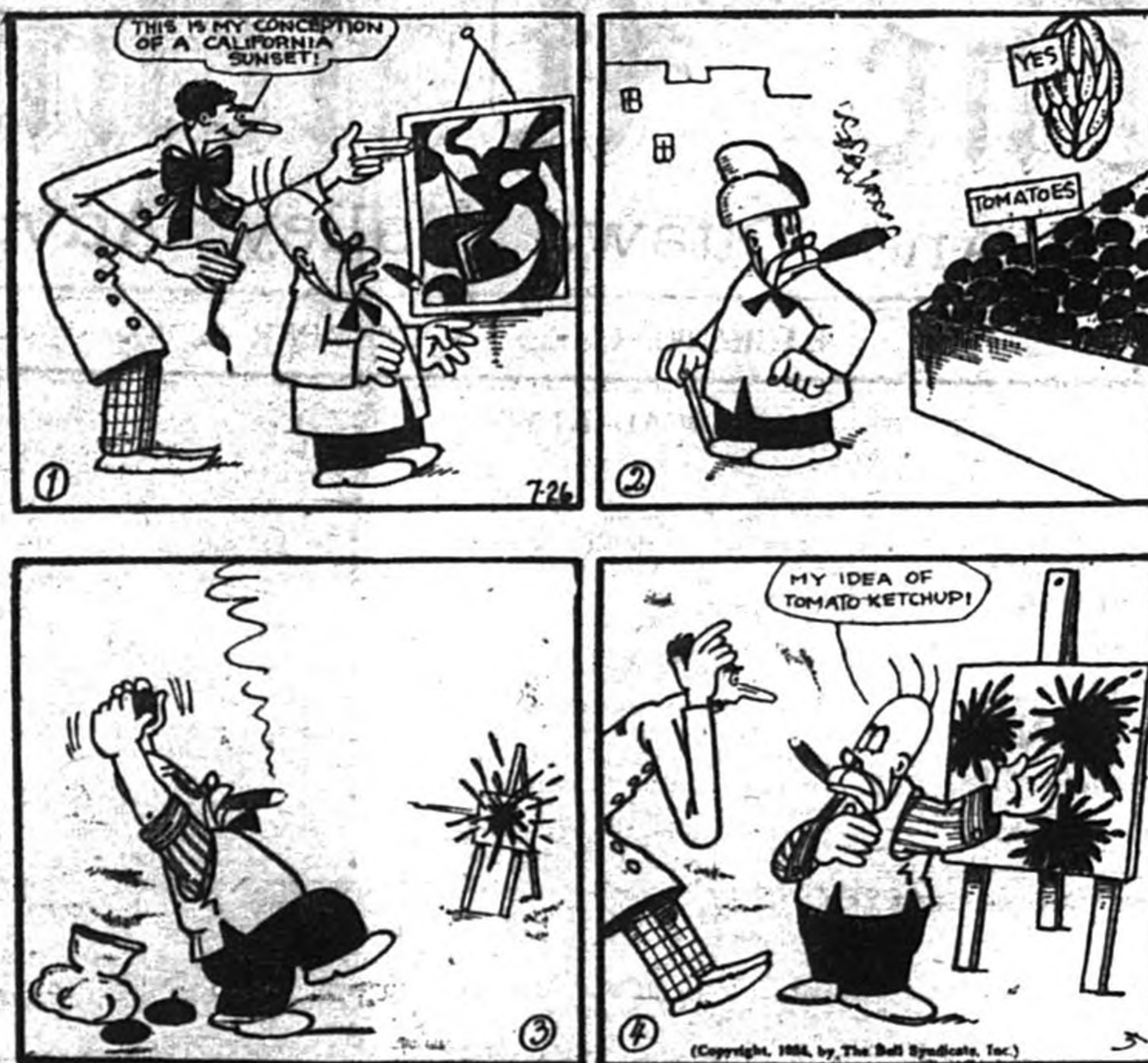
From that hour those on board abandoned hope. "Their heartening cries," said an eye-witness, "cannot be forgotten to my dying day."

The wreck, breaking up from amidst ships to forecastle, precipitated all in one common destruction, and in that mad swirl of storm and fury-lashed sea two hundred souls perished.

The survivors landed on a rock about one hundred feet above the water. It was found impossible to get to the mainland until next morning at ebb-tide, and all that melancholy day and night they had to remain on the top of this rock, without shelter, food, or nourishment, exposed to the fury of the storm. At daylight on the morning of the 12th, at low water, their removal was effected, and they were taken care of.

It was observed that all through the night and following day the wolf never moved from a position to which he had crawled after being released from the rope, except to turn from side to side, while giving utterance to the most plaintive and distressing cries. They

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



He's An Artist, Too.

had not the means. If, indeed, they had the heart to kill him.

When the party had been removed, one of the fishermen, prompted by curiosity, went toward him, and, seeing him motionless, turned him over.

He was quite dead! A large wound, probably received from some jagged rock, as he swam ashore, had killed him.

Of the forty survivors, I wonder if any are now left to remember how they were saved by a wolf!

The World's Smallest Republic.

The quaint ceremony of the payment of tribute and taking the oath of fidelity to France has just been observed at Perpignan by the tiny republic of Andorra—the smallest republic in the world.

The annual tribute amounts to 960 francs, but as the expenses of sending a deputation to Perpignan would more than swallow up the amount of the tribute, payment is only made every two years.

The money was duly paid in the hard cash of the republic, which has no financial troubles, and, not having had to resort to inflation, is one of the few countries which have managed to keep on a gold basis.

Things That Count.

Not what we have, but what we use, Not what we see, but what we choose— These are the things that mar or bless The sum of human happiness.

The things near by, not things afar, Not what we seem, but what we are— These are the things that make or break, That give the heart its joy or ache.

Not what seems fair, but what is true, Not what we dream, but what we do— These are the things that shine like gems, Like stars in fortune's diadems.

Not as we take, but as we give, Not as we pray, but as we live— These are the things that make for peace, Both now and after time shall cease.

"Do one good deed each day" is a worthy motto for any good scout, Boy—or otherwise.

A Poem You Ought to Know.

To a Skylark.

Shelley's ode addressed to a skylark is too long to quote in full, but here are its four concluding stanzas. The skylark, of all British birds, is the poet's favorite.

We look before and after, And pine for what is not: Our sincerest laughter With some pain is fraught; Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest thought.

Yet if we could scorn Hate, and pride, and fear; If we were things born Not to shed a tear, I know not how thy joy we ever should come near.

Better than all measures Of delightful sound, Better than all treasures That in books are found, Thy skill to poet were, thou scorner of the ground!

Teach me half the gladness That thy brain must know, Such harmonious madness From my lips would flow The world should listen then—as I am listening now.

The Conqueror.

I have no patience with the man who says, "Another day is gone." Give me the man who sings in thick of night, "Soon will be dawn!"

I have no patience with the man who holds Life as a beggar's tale; Give me the man with iron will to climb, And courage not to fail.

He dies indeed who never sees the sun, Nor hears the song of rain, But his is immortality on earth, Whose every loss is gain!

—Morris Abel Beer.

When Fruit Freezes.

Special thermometers inserted into the pulp of fruit growing in orchards show that juices of different fruits freeze at from 26 to 28.5 degrees Fahrenheit.

Water in the Ear.

With a great many persons who flock to seashore and other bathing resorts there is an ancient superstition that if you put cotton in your ears you will not get water in your ears.

All over the world the same false superstition prevails and the waste of cotton has always been enormous. At the greatest bathing resort in the world, Atlantic City, U.S., there are frequently 100,000 bathers in the water during one day. Of these nearly one-half stuff cotton in their ears to prevent water from entering.

One pound of cotton worth forty cents will stuff 200 ears, so each thousand persons would use ten pounds of cotton and fifty thousand persons would waste 500 pounds of cotton worth a considerable sum.

But that is for only one day and at only one of the many thousands of huge bathing resorts. The truth is that water can not possibly enter the ear from the outside. Ears are airtight and watertight and when water starts into the ear it is like water trying to get through the small end of a thimble. The ear drum stops the ear up tight.

It is a very common sight to see bathers working the palms of their hands over their ear to work out water that is not there. But now and then the bather feels water give way to the exertions and thinks he has at last gotten the water out.

As a matter of fact he has gotten the water out, but the water was inside his ear and reached there by going through the nose and into what is known as the eustachian tube, a little drain pipe which leads from the nose to the ear.

When water is snuffed up the nose with the energy used in trying to swim it goes straight up that little tube until it stops on the inside of the ear drum, fooling the bather into the belief that water has entered from the outside. If the water stays in the ear it is very likely to cause inflammation and result in deafness.

The best way to get water out of the inside ear is this:

Open your mouth wide, close one nostril by putting your finger against it, then blow your nose, the side of the nose on the same side as the affected ear. This method will create a vacuum in the eustachian tube and the water will come out through the nose. Be sure to keep your mouth open, otherwise you will simply force the water harder against the ear drum.

When you are bathing try always to keep your mouth open and if you do that water can not enter the nose with sufficient force to go through the eustachian tube.

Some Difference.

Typographical errors are one of the chief bane of a newspaper man's existence, states an exchange. In the rush of daily newspaper making, the "proofs" are read hurriedly or sometimes not at all and occasionally the result in the printed product is astonishing. For instance, the story is told of an editor who recently wrote a "puff" for the belle of the ball, saying: "Her dainty feet were incased in shoes that might have been taken for fairy boots," but the blundering compositor made it read—"Her dirty feet were incased in shoes that might have been taken for ferry boats."

Saw Movies in the Air.

Sitting in a darkened saloon and moving at a high speed 1,500 feet above the earth, a party of aeroplane passengers flying above Kent, England, watched the first kinema show in the air.

His Own Slogan.

In a church yard in Worcester, England, is a slab over the grave of a departed auctioneer bearing the single word, "Gone."

Age No Handicap.

A little while ago the cry, "Too old at forty," sounded like the knell of doom in the ears of those who were past their first youth. Now, however, age is having its revenge, and the newspapers recently have been full of the activities of the "old folk."

For instance, an Irishman of ninety-eight has just emigrated to the United States, there to start life over again. That is pretty good going; but pales before the plans of a Weymouth, England, grandmother who, it has been announced, intends to swim the Channel.

Women have been rather more active than the men, but Mr. Thomas Hardy, who is eighty-four, recently addressed the Dorchester Debating and Dramatic Society, and a man seventeen years older wrote a letter to "The Times."

Age, of course, is not always the handicap we are apt to imagine it. Gladstone was over seventy at the time of the Midlothian campaign, and was Prime Minister of Britain when over eighty.

We have to go back a few centuries however, to find a parallel to the recent cases of the Mexican woman who was sent to jail at Los Angeles at the age of 102. Then we find it in British history—Old Parr was obliged to do penance for his sins at the door of the parish church in Alberbury when he was 106 years old.

The picture of another venerable Briton, who looks lively enough despite his years, hangs in the Royal Hospital, Chelsea. The original, a Chelsea Pensioner, married at 100, and his portrait, painted when he was 110, shows him handling a sword in quite a businesslike way.

An Original Hymn Tune.

An amusing story of a quaint happening in the Church at West End, near Southampton, England, is told by Mrs. A. M. W. Stirling in her newly published and most interesting book, "Life's Little Day." There used to be an instrumental choir, and the orchestra consisted of three or four old men who played the fiddle, flute and double bass. They also performed dance music at evening parties in the village. One Christmas time there chanced to be an unusual number of these festivities, and by Sunday the musicians were so tired out that they all fell asleep during the sermon. At the end of his discourse, the person gave out the hymn. Dead silence followed. He gave it out again, whereupon the leader of the orchestra awoke with a horrified start, nudged his fellow musicians, and, still half asleep, all struck up "Sir Roger de Coverley." Up jumped the Squire in his pew, turned round, and wrathfully waving the luckless musicians to silence, exclaimed: "For this insult to me, to my family and Almighty God, I shall no longer play in this Church. I will give an organ." And he did.

Secrets of the Earth's Core.

With all our knowledge of the sun, moon, planets, and stars, we are still totally ignorant, except by inferences which amount to little more than guesses, of the state of composition of the earth's interior.

The deepest coal-mine ever sunk is, to the mass of the globe, much less than the skin of an apple in relation to the apple itself. Nevertheless, it is hard to escape the conclusion that the earth's core must be much hotter than anything ever heated artificially by man, although very high temperatures have been produced under pressure.

Even if we take it that, according to the experience of mine-sinking, the heat increases one degree for every hundred feet bored, the temperature of the earth's centre would reach 211,200 degrees Fahrenheit.

We can form some idea of what this means when we remember that the boiling point of water at sea-level is no more than 212 degrees Fahrenheit, so that the earth's centre would be almost exactly a thousand times hotter than the water with which you make your tea.

Museum-Cemetery Passing.

Up at the head of the Adriatic Sea and four hours by boat from Venice is the quaintest war cemetery in Europe. At the close of the war, the battling army around Trieste buried their Italian dead on an enormous round hill, Redepuglia. Willing hands gathered up all the relics of the battlefield and placed them reverently over the graves of the boys who had gone.

The whole hill is one enormous museum of the war, containing as it does every form of shell and weapon, anything and everything used around Trieste by the warriors.

This cemetery has drawn hordes of sightseers to Trieste from which the cemetery is reached by a short drive or an hour by one of the small steamers. But just now the people of Trieste have begun to worry because they realize for the first time that rain and heat will soon rust away most of the objects used for monuments.

Many of the metal relics have been painted and repainted, but experts say this method will not keep them for a very long period, although it is possible that the big guns and such things may, with proper care, last for centuries.

The thousands of miles of barbed wire are already beginning to go through erosion and it is feared that many of the smaller metal relics will soon pass away.

Scotch Land Sales.

One-third of Scotland has changed hands through the real estate market in the last six years.



Canada's fishing resources are not surpassed the world over. The photograph shows hardy fishermen hauling in their catch of halibut off the coast of British Columbia.

Have You Tasted "SALADA" GREEN TEA

Those who have used Japan, Young Hyson or Gunpowder Tea will appreciate the superiority of this delicious blend, always so pure and rich. Try it.

For the Boys and Girls

NED'S TRIP TO MINOT'S LIGHT.

BY EDWARD A. RAND.

"Hurrah! Three cheers for the flag!"

"Flag! Where, Ned?"

"Oh, that is only our way at school when anything pleases us. I mean the lighthouse. Don't you see it?" asked Ned, excitedly, standing in the bow of the boat and waving his hat.

Yes, Uncle Charlie could see it, and so did Mr. Handy, an old salt who was with them.

There was the lighthouse on Minot's Ledge, its gray, massive shaft of stone rising above the waters sweeping all about it. It was more than a generation ago when Minot's Light was considered one of the foremost on the coast.

As Ned turned in the direction of the shore, he saw the waves washing over a ledge, and it seemed as if they, too, were lifting their white caps and flourishing them as excitedly as he at the sight of the lighthouse.

"Uncle Charlie, how far is the light from the shore, please?"

"Well, Ned, it is about a mile and a half or so from the land. It is built on the extreme point of a dangerous ledge.

"I have been by Minot's Ledge many a howling night," said Mr. Handy, "and it is a tough place. Those rocks would chew up a boat in less than no time in bad weather."

They were now near the light.

"Handsome, is it not, uncle?"

"Yes; I think it is a noble column of stone."

"But how shall we get in? Water is all round it. Oh, I see! There is a ladder up the side. And look, uncle! See that door away up in the side of the lighthouse."

"How high up do you suppose that door is?"

"Oh, I don't know,"

"Forty feet, and the entire height of the lighthouse is one hundred and fourteen feet. It would need a giant with very long legs to step from our level up to the threshold of that door."

"Do we climb the ladder, then? How funny it would be to climb up that ladder and then knock at the door and say, 'Can you let two shipwrecked sailors in?'"

"We can't go by the ladder to-day. We must be close up to the tower for that, and besides, it is delicate work for some landlubbers to climb that ladder."

"Then how do we get up? That puzzles me. Perhaps they will drop a hook and line and fish for us!"

Uncle Charlie laughed and lowered the sail of his boat.

There was a rope stretching from the lighthouse to a buoy in the water. "We will tie our boat here, Ned."

"Just look up, Uncle Charlie!"

Uncle Charlie turned and looked up. In the doorway of stone stood a man. He was bareheaded and had a white coat on. He looked like a long-legged seabird with white wings that, flying over the water, had suddenly alighted on the step of stone.

From an upper window projected a beam, from which hung ropes that the man put to a good use for the lowering of a stout armchair.

There was a rope fastened at one end to the chair, and the other end the man threw to Skipper Handy, who caught it in his big, brown hands. This enabled the skipper to pull the chair into the boat.

"I see now, uncle. We go up in the chair."

"Yes. Frightened, Ned?"

"No, indeed! I could ride in a dozen," said Ned, valiantly.

"But you couldn't all at once. Let me see. Skipper Handy, I guess I will take my nephew in my lap. We are not heavy, you know, skipper!"

The old seaman liked that title.

"Aye, aye, sir!" he sung out proudly.

"You will look after the boat, skipper, while we are gone?"

"Aye, aye, sir! I have seen enough of the light. I don't want to go."

"All aboard," shouted Ned, gaily, "for Minot's Light!"

"Tie us in now, skipper, and tell them to hoist."

"H-i-s-t!" shouted Mr. Handy, having bound the passengers in.

There were two men above, and they began to pull up their load. Uncle Charlie and Ned were dangling over the dark seawater.

"It's a bit ticklish," thought Ned.

"Glad uncle is with me. Guess I won't ride in the dozen chairs. One will do."

"Up, up, up, up, went the stout arm-chair, like a big sea-turtle rising out of the waters with a load on its back.

Ned heard the block in the beam creaking and rattling away, and knew he was near the end of his ride toward the sky.

"Good-day!" said a voice.

It was the long-legged sea-bird with white wings. This man had a pleasant voice, and we will call him Merry.

"Good-morning, Gentlemen!" said Uncle Charlie, addressing Merry and his companion. "So we are up in the sky at last."

"You will be, soon as we pull you in," said Merry; and Uncle Charlie and Ned were drawn into the light-house, like birds into a nest.

"Three cheers!" said Ned.

Merry grinned.

"What do you call this place?"

"This, young man" (he called Ned "young man" and Uncle Charlie "sir")—"this, young man," said Merry, "is our store-room. We keep our fuel here; provisions also."

"And this?" asked Ned, pounding with his foot on a round, black cover in the floor.

"This is our well. It's thirty-eight feet deep."

"How much water will it hold?" asked Uncle Charlie.

"Seventy-five barrels. Come up, now, and see our kitchen—the next room."

They followed Merry up the stairs, and entered a room where, the clock ticking on the wall, the shining cook-stove, the dining-table, the pantry, said plainly: "I'm the kitchen, gentlemen."

"What's that?" asked Ned, pointing at a stool with a cushion.

"Stool, isn't it, young man?"

"Y-e-s; but it looks queer."

"That is a life-seat. In case we get blown away, we might find it handy in the water," said Merry.

The third room was a sleeping apartment. Everything was trim, as if the housekeeping had been feminine and not masculine.

The fourth room was also for sleeping. Then came a place where seven shining copper-burners ranged about the walls, and seven dippers hanging from the seven stop-cocks, said very politely, "I'm the oil-room, gentlemen."

"How much higher do we go," asked Uncle Charlie, "before we touch the roof of the clouds?"

"Oh, we are making good progress, sir! We are now going up into the watch-room."

This nook interested Ned very much. There were spy-glasses, with which the man on the look-out could sweep the sea. There was the log-slate, for recording each day the vessels that passed the light.

"We must put 'em all down," said Merry. "Thousands go by every month and more than one thousand each week."

"What's this? Why, you can step out here!"

"That, sir, is the parapet."

The parapet ran all about the light-

house, and was several feet wide. A firm iron railing girdled it.

"Quite breezy out here," said Ned. "Young man, in a tough gale of wind, 'twill blow every tooth out of your head, almost."

"I would like to try it," said the dauntless Ned. "And what's this?"

"Fog-bell."

It was screwed to the wall, its big mouth directed toward the sea.

"In a fog, we toll this, sir."

"It must make cheerful music for folks on the water."

"Better hear that than nothin', sir." Ned felt as if he were away up in a cloud, looking down upon the sea. What a far-reaching view. Behind them were the misty lines of the coast, and before them was the wide, rippling sea, stretching away till it met the sky shutting down upon it like a blue bowl on a blue plate.

"One more place, Ned," said Uncle Charlie, and they followed the guide up into the lantern. "This, Ned, is the most important part. Everything else exists for this. The foundation, the walls of stone, the kitchen, the little chambers, the oil-room—all serve just to support the lantern-light and keep it in good order."

Ned wanted more than two eyes to see everything.

Outside of all were panes of very thick and very clear glass. In the centre was a curtained object.

"What is that, please?" asked Ned.

The guide lifted a curtain, and said:

"This is the lens. It is about ten feet high, kind of cone-like in shape, you see, and yet not exactly."

"Why, uncle, it looks as if it were made of wrinkles, one above another."

"It is a pretty good name for them. Ned. They are rings of glass succeeding one another, or annular (ring-like) lenses, as they are called. Great progress has been made in lighting up our coasts. Methods once were very different. No longer ago than the latter part of the eighteenth century, we are told that the search-lights of Great Britain were only open coal fires. When the famous Eddystone Lighthouse was built, its first light consisted of a few wax candles on a chandelier. Then they began to use reflectors that caught up the scattering rays and threw them in one beam upon the sea. Then Fresnel proposed the plan of illumination with lenses. The metallic reflectors can be arranged about a cylinder so as to light the whole horizon, but not all parts with like intensity. Then they have been found to absorb too much of the light."

"It is said that there is a gain of one-fourth by using glass lenses or prisms. These are ring-like, one succeeding another, and they have this property of catching up the rays flying out in all directions, and as they strike these prisms, or lenses, they are refracted or bent in passing through the glass, and sent out in straight lines across the sea toward every point of the compass. You see, these wrinkles, as you call them, have sharp corners. They are prisms, or lenses. Looking along the edge of this light-house lens, up and down its sides, it is saw-like. These are the angles of the prisms. There are various kinds of lights, Ned. There is the fixed light, shining steadily; there is the revolving light, shining, then disappearing, then shining again; there are sound lights, arranged to throw their beams mostly up and down the sound, rather than across, where the water is not so broad and less illumination is needed. To meet these varieties, there are special arrangements."

"But, uncle, you have been talking of what is about the light. Where is the light itself? It must be pretty big."

"The lamp-part, young man? Look in there," said Merry. "Go in, if you want to."

Ned went inside the lens. He saw the lamp in the centre. There were three concentric circles of wicking, and their diameters were one, two and three inches.

"Now, you see," said Merry—"you see that machinery under the lamp. I turn a crank and it sets the machinery to moving, and then the oil is pumped up into the wicks. 'I'll jest give you an idea.'"

Merry gave a turn to the crank, and up flowed the oil.

"And these three wicks give that big light folks see at night?"

"Yes, with the lens' help."

"Did you think it was a tar-barrel burning up here?" asked Uncle Charlie.

"Why, no! But that is funny to see how so small a lamp can make so big a light."

"It shows, Ned, how big a dazzle may be made by a little thing."

"With a little help," interposed Merry. "Could not get along without the lens."

"You must take some comfort, dark, stormy nights, thinking you are helping somebody at sea."

"I do, sir. I come up here and it may be howling fearfully, the night dark, and the spray flying. Then I say, 'Some poor fellow on the water is seeing our light,' and I take a sight of comfort in thinking about it."

The party went down the stairs, through one little room after another, said good-bye to their kind friend, took a ride down in what Ned called the "sky-car," and soon Uncle Charlie's boat was dashing homeward through the waves.

Of Canada's population of 9,250,000, nearly 2,200,000 attend school.

Minard's Liniment for Backache.

ECLIPSE FASHIONS



GIRL'S PRACTICAL SCHOOL AND VACATION FROCK.

This delightfully simple one-piece frock having side-front closing is made of a pretty design in checked gingham, with collar, cuffs and belt of plain contrasting material. The fulness over the hips is held in place by a narrow belt starting at the side front and circling the back of the dress, fastening under opening at the opposite side. The pattern is cut for short kimono sleeves, but provides an extension for long sleeves which are gathered into a narrow band. Sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 years requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch, or 2 1/2 yards of 40-inch material. Price 20c.

The garments illustrated in our new Fashion Book are advance styles for the home dressmaker, and the woman or girl who desires to wear garments dependable for taste, simplicity and economy will find her desires fulfilled in our patterns. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

For First Aid—Minard's Liniment.

The Loss of Love.

All through an empty place I go. And find her not in any room; The candles and the lamps I light Go down before a wind of gloom.

Thick-spraddled lies the dust about, A fit sad place to write her name, Or draw her face the way she looked That legendary night she came.

The old house crumbles bit by bit; Each day I hear the ominous thud That says another rent is there For winds to pierce and storms to flood.

My orchards groan and sag with fruit, Where, Indian-wise, the bees go round; I let it rot upon the bough; I eat what falls upon the ground.

The heavy cows go laboring in agony with clotted teats; My hands are slack; my blood is cold; I marvel that my heart still beats.

I have no will to weep or sing, No least desire to pray or curse; The loss of love is a bitter thing: They lie who say that death is worse.

—Countess Cullen.

Bobby's Request.

The picknickers were obliged to cross a railroad track in reaching the place where they were to have lunch and little Bobby, going ahead, saw a train approaching.

Eagerly he shouted to his father, who was still on the track. "Hurry, Daddy, or else give me the lunch."

Cats are proving very satisfactory in keeping London's rats in check. One firm of wharfingers maintains an army of fifty feline guards.

Saws SIMONDS Machine Knives

Cord Wood Saw Users

Write Simonds Canada Saw Co., Limited, 1550 Dundas St. West, Toronto, Ontario, for prices on Simonds Special Circular Cord Wood Saw

No irritation for baby's skin

Do this and keep his clothing soft, pure and comfortable

Nothing is so sensitive as baby's skin! Even the slightest roughness in his diapers, shirts and bands will inflame and irritate it.

Much trouble is directly due to washing diapers with harsh soap—soap containing free alkali. The alkali clings to the little garments in the form of a fine, white powder—almost impossible to rinse out. This causes "diaper rash."

To save baby's skin, use Lux for washing all his clothes. It is the mildest, purest, gentlest cleanser in the world. Lux contains no free alkali, and the pure suds rinse out completely. Lux keeps baby's garments soft, clean, comfortable and safe!

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto.



How to wash diapers

Remove solid matter at once and soak diapers in cold water. Whisk two tablespoonfuls of Lux into thick suds in a tub of very hot water. Let diapers soak a few moments, then dip up and down, pressing suds repeatedly through them. Rinse thoroughly in three waters.



Stories About Well-Known People

What He Smokes.

"Although I'm probably the biggest smoker in the kingdom," Sir Thomas Lipton remarked to a friend of mine the other day, "I never smoke cigars."

"You prefer a pipe or cigarette, possibly?" said my friend. "No, I never smoke either," answered Sir Thomas. "Really? Then may I ask what you do smoke?"

"Bacon," was Sir Thomas' laconic retort.

In Cocoa-nut Land.

Growing cocoa-nuts in the West Indies is not a profession that has attracted many women. But Miss Nellie Hamel-Smith says it is "the ideal life."

She employs sixty native laborers and operates over a hundred acres devoted to cocoa-nuts.

"Life out there," she says, "is anything but savage. There are no earthquakes, no bad storms, and no snakes—and we have got a telephone."

Miss Hamel-Smith made good use of the telephone, too, not very long ago, for a man broke into her store to steal cocoa-nuts and she was able to get the police on the scent in less than ten minutes.

Dandy of the Army.

With the appointment of Field-Marshal Lord Plumer to the post of High Commissioner and Commander-in-Chief, Palestine comes under the rule

of a man beloved by soldiers all over the Empire.

"Pa" Plumer, as they have long known him, used to be the dandy of the Army. He still wears the stock and monocle and affects the drawl that excited the sarcasm of some of his early War Office colleagues. They soon learned to respect him, and now there are few more popular generals.

Once, I remember, a gushing woman said to him: "Oh, General, do tell me—should one pronounce the 'u' in your name short or long?"

"Madam," replied Plumer, quietly, "my name rhymes with a certain garment said to be favored by your sex, and I hope—"

But by this time the gushing one had fled!

He Struck Oil!

Viscount Bearsted, as the great oil magnate, formerly Sir Marcus Samuel, now becomes, is Britain's Rockefeller—"the other man who struck oil," as he is sometimes called in London.

Few people know that his millions are of his own making, or that he began life with no advantages save a quick and perceptive brain. A member of a family of mine, he was born in the East-end of London, and at one time was a junior clerk. His father was a dealer, among other things, in boxes adorned with shells; it is from this source that the name of a famous brand of petrol was obtained.

The uproar so confused the squirrel that he did drop the nut and shot up a near-by tree.

The men picked up the nut, cracked and divided it in half, after which each man shouldered his sack and went home well satisfied.

Regarding the reflections that went on in the tree top, history is silent.

The Value of Mustard

Use it in cooking as well as on meats, sandwiches and for salad dressings.

Keen's Mustard adds spice and zest to cooked dishes—brings out hidden flavors—puts a new relish into familiar dishes, and aids digestion by stimulating the flow of saliva and of the gastric juices.

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Our new book will show you how to improve your cooking. Plenty of recipes. Write for a copy to-day—it's FREE.

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Keen's Mustard

aids digestion

WRIGLEY'S

after every meal

Parents—encourage the children to care for their teeth! Give them Wrigley's. It removes food particles from the teeth. Strengthens the gums. Combats acid mouth.

Refreshing and beneficial!



SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

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.

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

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THE YOUNGSTERS starting back to School—there'll be the usual cry for new books, pencils, pens, paper, rulers, and all the other supplies they need.

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Better Stock Show Than Ever Before

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V. A. McPHEE,

President.

JAS. TAYLOR, Jr.,

Secretary.

Why Fixed Charges or Meter Rentals?

The Watchman has received what might be termed in plain English, or French if you like, "complaints" from consumers of electrical energy regarding a stipulation termed "fixed charge", over and above the amount of current that is liable to be consumed from one reading of the meter to the next. At the present moment we are not prepared to go into the matter fully, but we can assure those making the enquiry that we will look into the situation and probably will have something definite to say in the near future. We can state, however, that there are power companies, generating electric energy, who insist on consumers signing a contract covering a period of years, and at the present time the Watchman has before it a certain contract which has been distributed and which we are studying carefully, in hopes that we will be in a position to advise the public or intending consumers as to how they should treat this document. So far as it appears to us after a brief perusal consumers of electricity are handed out no favors, but the rules and regulations exploited therein leave nothing to be desired so far as the Company is concerned.

This brings to mind an application which was presented by the Power Monopoly of this Province, to the Public Utilities Commission a short time ago, when application was made to increase metre rental in Montreal from 15 cts. to 50 cts. per month, or in other words which would mean a fixed charge. If we remember correctly, the application was fully discussed before the Utilities Commission and opposed by certain municipalities as well as by individuals. The commission took the matter en deliber, and after adjournment of a few weeks refused to grant the increase. With this particular case before us, it might be well for municipalities or private consumers to question the fixed charges over and above the prevailing rates, allowing of course a reasonable rate for metre charge.

The Watchman, without specifying, is of the opinion that metre rentals, or in other words, fixed charges per month, should not exist in this Province, and in this contention we have the approval and support of industrial leaders as well as individual consumers. In the first place, if we wish to get to the bottom of things, electrical energy originates from the natural resources of the country, and those privileged by charter or otherwise, to develop these latent powers, should provide the public with current at the lowest minimum price and not add to the burden of personal expense by charging exorbitant rates on top of which is placed a certain extra amount known as fixed charges or meter rentals. We will have more to say about this matter in the near future and in the meantime would advise the public to move cautiously before submitting to any particular contract or agreement that may prevent them from enjoying the benefits of possible competition.

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

Published at Lachute every Friday. J. S. Giles, Editor & Proprietor.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4th., 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 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.

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

Legal Advertising—\$1.50 per inch. Subsequent insertions—\$1.12 per inch.

TOWN COUNCIL.

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

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

It was moved by Alderman T. Dallaire, seconded by Alderman G. J. Charland that By-law No. 105 to borrow money for laying the 8 inch pipe on Milway from McQuat's to Hanford Street, for paving Foundry Street and resurfacing Barron's Bridge, be declared read the first time.

Alderman Dallaire moved that the town grant the request of the Champion Sanitary Food Co'y., for the laying of inch pipe from Main Street up Burrow Street to the new Factory now in course of construction.

Alderman Charland moved that the sidewalk of School property on Grace Street be immediately constructed and that the contract be given to Mr. Laurin at a price of \$1.00 per running foot, by 4 ft. wide and that it be charged to the Catholic Board on the 10 year plan, and the other proprietors, who have been notified if their sidewalk is not started they will be made by Mr. Laurin at the same figure.

Alderman Dobbie brought up the matter of the Ottawa-Montreal Power Company building their sub-station in rear of Mr. Slater's House in the West End. Alderman Dallaire reported that they had built 30 ft. from the road, but Alderman McQuat questioned as to it being permissible to have the switching station in the town.

Alderman Dallaire thought we should amend our revenue by-law so as to force the wholesale houses and other concerns doing business in our town with their trucks, to pay business tax and fine anyone starting business without taking out a license.

Alderman Dallaire moved that all employees of the town including the firemen, be insured.

Adjournment was made until next Wednesday.

ODDFELLOWS' PICNIC.

The members of Laurentian Lodge No. 14, I.O.O.F. enjoyed to the full the Picnic held on Saturday last, in the grounds at the Dominion Cart-ridge Company, Brownsburg.

There was a very fine programme of Sports in which the keenest competition prevailed, Mr. W. J. Bryant, being the official starter.

The Tug-of-War proved a great surprise when the local 8 pulled their city opponents who had proud visions of carrying home the honors. It was a good civvory and well earned, for the locals only had a pick-up team.

The Highland Pipe Band of Montreal, enlivened the Burg with their music, and dancing was freely indulged in.

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.

W. M. SCOTT, Proprietor.

BROWNSBURG.

Miss Annie McAllister spent Sunday as guest of Mr. Dave Black, of Mabel.

Mr. and Mrs. R. K. McLeod and children, of North Bay, are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. McLeod.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Green and two sons, and Mr. and Mrs. B. Walde, of Stanstead, left for home, after spending a few days as guests of Mrs. W. Townsend.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Doran and children and Mrs. G. Harbert and children, of Montreal, motored up, visiting Mrs. McLeod on Sunday. Mrs. Harbert is remaining a few days.

MISS M. V. SLATER

Jewelry Store Main Street, Lachute. Watches and Clocks Silverware & French Ivory. Waterman's Fountain Pens. Watch, Clock & Jewelry

ARUNDEL.

The Church services on Sunday next, 6th. inst., will be as follows:—Laurel 10.30 a.m., The Glen 2.30 p.m., Grace Church, Arundel 7.30 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 7.30 p.m., S. School, Arundel 10.30 a.m. Rev. A. B. Hubley, Pastor.

Mrs. R. Padgett is leaving Montreal, this week, to visit her brother and sister in Los Angeles.

Arundel Model School opened for the session on Tuesday 1st inst., with a very good attendance of pupils.

Miss Florence Ray is the new principal, the other teachers being Mrs. Smellie, and Miss Swail, who were teachers in the school last year.

"Grandpa" is pleased to see "Lucy" here again!!

Perfect harvest weather has prevailed here for the past two weeks, with no rain and bright days, and the music of the binders can be heard all day. The crops throughout this district are heavy, being a great improvement on last year. Owing to the continued absence of rain some springs and wells are going dry.

PAINKILLER

PERRY DAVIS FOR Cramps - Sprains - Chills



G.-J. Charland, Ph.B.

The County Drug Store.



PHOTOGRAPHS can be developed but once—we do it RIGHT. To assist local amateurs in the successful finishing of their snaps, we do

DEVELOPING FREE

We invite you to bring your films—and pay only for the prints. You will be pleased with our QUICK SERVICE and EXCELLENT RESULTS.

TELEPHONE 198 J, and make use of our DELIVERY SERVICE

Men's Suits, Summer Styles

in attractive and enduring materials Of good appearance and comfortable

Special line of MEN'S SHIRTS usually sold at \$1.50—offering at 98c These Shirts are made to WEAR

Summer Underwear, lightweight Combinations HATS—Straws and Felts—CAPS.

H. M. Lavigne, - Lachute Mills

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CANCELLATION SUNDAY TRAINS

Since Sept. 1st., the following trains, running Sunday special, are DISCONTINUED

CALUMET to MONTREAL, arriving LACHUTE 6.41 p.m.

MONTREAL to CALUMET, arriving LACHUTE 11.37 p.m.

J. S. GILES'

Town Ticket Agency

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Montreal Detroit-Chicago Leave Montreal 10 a.m. (International Limited) and 11 p.m. daily; 10 p.m. except Saturday.

Montreal Niagara Falls-Buffalo Leave Montreal 10 a.m. (International Limited) and 11 p.m. daily (through sleeping car to Buffalo on latter train.)

Montreal-Quebec Trains leave Montreal 9.25 a.m. daily except Sunday, also 10.45 a.m., 5.00 p.m., 7.00 p.m. and 11.30 p.m. daily Parlor and dining cars on day trains and drawing-room compartment sleeping cars on night trains. S. GOLDSWORTHY, Town Ticket Agent, Lachute, Phone 191 r 3.

QUALITY COUNTS

In men's clothing, as well as the appearance and comfortable fit. In our tailoring, these three factors are a specialty throughout—Style, Finish, and Durability.

Wide selection of styles in Suits and Rain Coats, and materials to suit every taste. Give us a trial for your next order. Once a customer—always a customer.

ALBERT CHABOT

MERCHANT TAILOR

MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

We Know Our Meats

They contain all the elements that guarantee health, vigor, and a satisfied appetite.

We have all kinds of FRESH AND CURED MEATS

We buy only the best, and keep our meats in a sanitary condition, in the most up-to-date refrigerator.

Jos. Speight Meat Market

Main St.,

Phone 136.

Lachute.

Quality and Low Price

A recent and very important purchase enables me to announce a NEW REDUCTION on our custom-made cloth, in blue and grey serge especially

Also a big assortment of Ready-made Suits for men and young men at the lowest prices

GEO. LICOP, Merchant Tailor.

Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

We Owe It To Ourselves
and
To Our Customers



—to have banking relations only
with people of good repute who
are honest and prompt in their
business obligations.

—to make a fair profit on the service we render to
customers so that the bank can grow in strength
and usefulness.

—to make loans with the utmost care and upon
approved security to the end that the funds of the
bank and its depositors will be safely and construc-
tively employed.

It is to the interest of every depositor that we
strictly observe these principles without which
no bank can be strong and permanently helpful.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established over 100 years

Total Assets in excess of \$700,000,000

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Rev. & Mrs. J. Burgess are spending
the week-end in Montreal.

Rev. J. Burgess attended Presby-
tery in Montreal on Thursday, Sept.
3rd.

The Choir practice is being held at
Dr. B. N. Wales this evening (Thurs-
day.)

Prayer Meeting was held at the
home of Mrs. G. Jeffrey on Wednes-
day evening.

The Literary Club will meet on
Monday evening, Sept. 7th., at the
home of Mrs. W. J. Pitcairn.

Miss Bessie Rodger and Miss Hazel
Brown have left to take up their
School appointments for the season.
Miss Hendry, Mrs. W. J. Rod-
ger and Miss Alice Rodger were
among the visitors to the city this
week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Gagnon spent
a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. J.
Rodger and family and left on Tues-
day for Shawinigan Falls.

Public Worship will be held in the
Town Hall on Sunday, Sept. 6th., at
11 a.m. Dr. J. R. MacLeod of La-
chute, will preach. Sunday School at
10 a.m.

Miscellaneous "Shower"

Miss Alice Rodger was the recipi-
ent of a miscellaneous Shower held
at St. Andrews East United Church
Manse on Tuesday evening, Sept. 1st.
Over fifty friends met and presented
tokens of their friendship and good
wishes for her future happiness. Miss
Rodger is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
William J. Rodger, of Lachute Road,
and is engaged to be married to Mr.
Ross MacAdam, son of Mr. and Mrs.
Thomas MacAdam, of St. Hermas,
on September 19th.
Games and Charades were indulg-
ed in, and afterwards lemonade, cof-
fee, sandwiches and cake were ser-
ved, and a most enjoyable evening
was brought to a close.

CUSHING.

Mr. Albert Starnes, of Montreal,
spent his vacation with his family at
their cottage.

Mr. W. Holliday and Miss Phyllis
Holliday were the week-end guests
of Mrs. James Watson.

Miss Miron Weir was the guest of
Mrs. Professor Summerby last week,
at St. Anne de Bellevue.

Mrs. Jobb Sr., of Nova Scotia, is
at present the guest of her son, the
Rev. J. F. Jobb at the manse.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Graham visited
at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A.
Graham on Sunday the 23rd.

The Rev. James Fraser and Mrs.
Fraser and family spent the past
week the guests of Mr. C. F. Kains.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kenware are
visiting friends in Ottawa, Richmond
and Aylmer East, the latter part of
the week.

Mr. John Neville, of Montreal, is
spending his holidays the guest of
Mrs. A. Charters and Miss Margaret
Smith.

The United Church Social fully
fulfilled all expectation in spite of the
frosty nip in the air; \$121.00 being
realized.

Mrs. A. Graham visited friends in
East Settlement on Tuesday last and
attended the funeral of her cousin,
Mr. John Smith.

Miss Annie Weir, accompanied Mr.
and Mrs. Henderson Weir as far as
Ottawa, on their return to Thorold,
and remained to visit friends in Ot-
tawa.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Mulligan and baby
Mr. Bert Mulligan of Richmond, Ont.,
also Mr. and Mrs. E. Roe and daugh-
ters, of Ashton, Ont., were recent
guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kerr.

DALESVILLE.

Mrs. Saunders, of Montreal, visit-
ed Mrs. Chas. Vary recently.

Mrs. A. Campbell was visiting
friends in Ottawa last week.

Mrs. Robt. MacArthur has been
visiting Mrs. W. J. Dresser at Long-
ueuil.

Mr. and Mrs. MacPherson, of Mon-
treal, were the guests of Mr. Colin
recently.

Mrs. Mason and son, Mr. John
Mahon, of Avoca, visited Mrs. D.
Dixon recently.

Messrs. W. Wolfe and Feldstein, of
Montreal, visited Mrs. J. Titley, on
Sunday the 23rd.

Mrs. Porteous and Mrs. C. Howe,
of Montreal, were guests last week
at Mrs. J. Dixon's.

Miss Edythe Silverman has returned
from visiting at Sixteen Island Lake
and Morin Heights.

Mrs. J. Derrick, Mrs. Berry and
daughter, Mrs. Ingles, of Montreal,
were recent guests of Mrs. McCor-
mick.

Miss Christina MacKenzie and the
Misses D. and E. Armstrong were
guests of Miss Phyllis Campbell last
week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brady and fam-
ily motored back to Montreal last
week, after spending the summer in
Dalesville.

Messrs. Gordon Cameron, of Ot-
tawa, and Harold Campbell, of Mor-
risburg, visited at Mr. J. A. Camp-
bell's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Maher and
family, who have been recent guests
of Mr. J. Dixon, returned last week
to Montreal.

Mrs. W. H. Brady gave a children's
party on Friday, in honour of Mas-
ter Homer's sixth birthday. Sixteen
youngsters were present and had a
merry time.

SALVATION ARMY

Visit of Montreal No. 4.
Corps Silver Band on Saturday and
Sunday, Sept. 5th and 6th, also
on Labor Day Sept. 7th.

On Saturday, Sept. 5th, at 8 p.m.,
day light saving time, a Grand Open
Air Concert will be given in the town
of Lachute to which all are invited.

On Sunday, Sept. 6th, Services
will be held in the Methodist Church,
Brownsburg at 11 a.m. and also in
the evening.

Open Air Sacred Concerts in the
afternoon after Church.

On Monday, Sept. 7th, the Band
will serenade Brownsburg and La-
chute.

THE SPIDER

Have you watched a spider,
Weaving it's wonder web?
With foresight and cunning,
The danger trap is spread.
With muhe skill and patience,
To catch the unwary,
Bridging open spaces,
In most likely places.
When the web is builded,
The spider tests with care,
Shaking and vibrating,
The newly finished lair.
Silently and grimly,
It keeps ward night and day,
Ready to spring and pounce,
On some deluded prey.
From the captured victim,
The Ogre drinks it's blood,
Embalming the remains,
To keep for future food.
So the Prince of evil,
Cunningly sets his snares,
To emmesh its victims,
Into the garish lairs.
He may drain their life's blood,
The body paying toll,
But through Eternal Grace,
He cannot claim the Soul.

RYHHOS.—Brownsburg.

Opponents of Carillon Le Monopole s'agrandi Circulate Adverse Rumors! Toujours

During the past month, The Watchman has learned from dige-
rent reliable sources, that certain rumors are being spread around derogatory to
the proposed Power Plant at Carillon. These statements are evidently em-
anating from sources which are at the present time interested in certain
power developments that are now active in the Lower Ottawa Valley and
they are doubtless being circulated to confuse the mind of the public as re-
gards the huge development at Carillon. It is difficult to understand why
such reports are being passed along, as they do not give out the true situa-
tion. For instance, one of the statements made is to the effect that not
more than 100,000 horse power can be developed at Carillon, and that the
published reports of eminent Canadian and American engineers, who esti-
mate that 400,000 is available are not correct. While the Watchman is not
in a position to verify both statements, to the average mind, the disparage-
ment between those who circulate adverse rumors, and the expert opinions
of those engineers who have carefully compiled reports after a long and
diligent survey for the Government and the syndicate who will undertake
the work, are certainly extreme.

In the face of the pros and cons, we would like to ask those inter-
ested in decrying the Carillon undertaking if they are prepared, through
their engineers, to come out in the open and publicly announce the reason
for claiming that the development on the Ottawa River at the point men-
tioned, can only produce, as stated 100,000 horse-power. It is hard to be-
lieve, that these statements are made seriously, and if they are being cir-
culated as a matter of opposition, they should be supported by official fig-
ures, and until that is done, the public of the Ottawa Valley will be able to
judge that they are not constructive, but destructive. We do not need to
point out that facts and figures determine the situation, and the Watch-
man assumes the responsibility for the statements already compiled and
published by the engineers for the syndicate who will undertake the work,
until such time as those opposed prove different.

Hidden rumors, as a rule, generally cover some personality, in an
effort to circulate supposed facts in a misleading way.

Looking at the situation from a financial view-point we would like
to ask the question how it is that leading banking houses in Canada and
the United States, after a thorough survey and study of the available
electrical energy at Carillon, have recommended to these institutions the
soundness of the undertaking, with the result that the Capital necessary
to carry out the work, amounting to at least \$50,000,000 has been sub-
scribed, and is at the present time at the disposal of the Robert syndicate
for this work.

The Watchman would like to put the question frankly before the
public of the Lower Ottawa Valley. If they think it possible that astute
bankers would advance such a huge amount of money on a power under-
taking, that in the opinion of those opposed to the Carillon development
under present control, for a plant that would only develop and generate
100,000 h.p. The cost of construction would be so enormous per horse-
power, that they might as well dump the money into the Ottawa River,
since it would be just as productive.

If we are correctly informed, those behind the Carillon project have
one object in view,—the harnessing of the Lower Ottawa River, absolutely
in the interest of Canadian trade and commerce, and the generating of
electrical energy throughout the district at competitive rates that will not
be welcome to those already in the field of operation. If the Watchman
understands the feeling of the public of the Lower Ottawa Valley, we do
not fear contradiction, when we state on their behalf that they are solidly
behind the Carillon undertaking and they are indifferent as to who will
carry out this huge construction, so long as it is built and gives to them
an abundance of power on cheap basis.

The public is convinced that the plant at Carillon entailing the ex-
penditure of such a huge sum of money in our very midst, giving employ-
ment to thousands of workmen for several years to come, and enlarging
the output of those industries which will be required to supply the mater-
ial necessary will immediately create in our very midst an era of pros-
perity that the Ottawa Valley has long hoped for, and which no other un-
dertaking in view, practically at any point within the Dominion of Canada,
can be compared with.

Under such conditions the Watchman feels that is cannot pass over
the misleading reports that are in circulation by opponents to Carillon,
and we feel certain that time will conclusively prove that the interest we
have taken in this project will become a lasting benefit, not only to the
public of the Lower Ottawa Valley, but to the entire country.

BOY SCOUT NEWS.

1st Brownsburg Troop.

The boys returned from Camp on
Friday last. During camp, Patrol
Leader W. Hardie and Ivan Monk did
very good work in putting the boys
through their Tender foot and second
class badge tests. Some fourteen
boys passed for these badges.

The following boys passed tests for
the Healthman's Badge last week.
Troop leader, W. Wilson; Patrol, I.
Monk; Patrol, W. Hardie; Scout J.
Galbraith.

Three applications are to go be-
fore the Medal Board for Life Sav-
ing, by members of this troop.

CARILLON.

Mr. Jenner, Miss C. Craig and Miss
C. Henley, of Pt. St. Charles, motored
to Carillon and were the guests
of Mrs. T. O. Paquette on Sunday
last.

Mr. Arthur Paquette, of Dunany,
was a recent visitor at the home of
his aunt, Mrs. T. Paquette.

Miss Edith Welsh is spending a
few days at Maple Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Ogilvie, of Pt.
St. Charles, were guests of Mrs. L.
Harris on Saturday.

Mr. T. Rodden and family of Pt.
St. Charles, motored to Dunany on
Sunday last.

Selling Now

New SCHOOL SUITS for the Boy.

Vacation days are over, and with
the re-opening of School, we call
your attention to our assortment of
BOYS' SUITS, which will please you
as to price, and will meet the require-
ments and hard tests of School Wear.
Call and take advantage of the

UNUSUAL VALUES

W.G. STANFORTH

STORE
Main St., — Lachute.



La presse monopolistique continue encore son opposition au développe-
ment du Pouvoir de Carillon, et à ce sujet, le "Watchman" désire faire re-
marquer à la population de la Vallée de l'Ottawa, qu'elle ne peut s'atten-
dre à aucune sympathie de la part de cette presse dont le seul objet est de
resserrer la situation hydro-électrique dans un monopole qui existe non
seulement dans la province de Québec, mais aussi dans Ontario. Cette
presse en dénigrant ce projet oublie que les Etats-Unis fournissent le Can-
ada pour environ vingt millions de tonnes d'antracite par année. Cela
aide à notre population, généralement, durant la saison rigoureuse. Ce
fait ne devrait pas être oublié mais bien apprécié. Spécialement, lorsque
nous nous retournons en arrière pour se rappeler les grandes grèves de ce
pays, nous constatons que le Canada a reçu sa large part de charbon, et
même plus que certains endroits de l'est des Etats-Unis. Nos voisins du
sud ont la production du coton en énormes quantités, et ce coton brut est
fourni aux filatures canadiennes sans embarras, à l'avantage de la vie in-
dustrielle de notre pays. L'huile brute est aussi importée des Etats-Unis,
de même que l'essence à automobile. Ce fait est considérable à tout point
de vue.

Il existe un monopole hydro-électrique dans la province de Québec
spécialement, lequel garde ce beau pays comme dans un étou, exigeant un
profit irrésistible sur la production d'énergie électrique, et rendant le
coût d'usage à la population de notre province au double qu'il devrait être.
La même remarque s'applique aux manufactures fournies par le cheval va-
peur. Ces gens du monopole n'oublient pas, tout de même, que nous de-
pendons de nos voisins pour ce qui est ci-dessus décrit et ils combattent
Carillon où plus de quatre cent mille chevaux-vapeur pourraient être
utilisés.

Le monopole s'oppose à toute exportation par quelqu'un d'autre,
quoique lui-même en exporte en cette région pour environ cent mille che-
vaux-vapeur du pouvoir des Cédres. Ils vendent ce pouvoir aux Américains
pour \$12.50 du c.v. et chargent environ trois fois autant aux manufactur-
iers de Montréal, quoiqu'ils aient la prétention que c'est un crime que de
laisser exporter nos richesses. Ils amènent, il n'y a aucun doute, en d'au-
tres mots, des représailles qui seront désastreuses à notre pay.

Malheureusement les bureaux légaux de plusieurs de nos politiciens
en vue dévouent leur énergie à supporter ce monopole du Québec, et mon-
tent sur les toits pour en appeler au patriotisme et à la loyauté. Tout
dernièrement, ces adversaires ont été jusqu'à proclamer que nous n'avons
pas besoin d'utiliser l'or américain sur nos marchés. L'absurde a eu son
comble par cette déclaration d'un politicien en vue que l'annexion par
argent est l'équivalent sinon pire qu'une union politique ou une annexion
dans l'acceptation ordinaire du mot.

L'autre jour le Gouvernement D'Ontario, d'après la presse, a passé un
Ordre en Conseil, donnant le droit à la Commission Hydro-Electrique d'On-
tario de développer tous les pouvoirs situés sur l'Ottawa, incluant celui
de Carillon particulièrement. Il est maintenant manifeste que ceci a été
fait en vue de retarder le prms fédéral. Il n'est pas possible que cet Or-
dre en Conseil puisse avoir quelque effet, parce que la question est du res-
sort du Gouvernement Fédéral. A certains points où cette province aurait
quelques droits, ces mêmes droits sont indivis avec notre province, et, en-
core une fois, le Gouvernement en'est seul le maître pour en disposer.

Il n'y a pas de doute que Carillon sera développé, mais les tactiques
de certains politiciens y intéressés dans le monopole ont sorti tous leurs
engins de guerre pour détruire avec leur influence, les efforts des proprié-
taires des privilèges de la chute de Carillon donnés il y a quelques années à
la National Hydro-Electric Company.

Le développement tel qu'établi donnerait un revenu d'environ un mil-
lion de dollars par année au Gouvernement du Canada. Il aiderait à la
navigation jusqu'à la Cité d'Ottawa, équivalent à Toronto, et sans frais
pour les contribuables du Dominion. Cette entreprise laisserait à Mont-
réal, Ottawa et à la Vallée du Bas-Ottawa, pour remplir leurs réquisitions,
cent mille chevaux vapeur ou plus si désiré.

Les chefs de Commission Electrique d'Ontario se plaignent du peu
de pouvoir dans Ontario. La question s'énonçait comme celle de prendre
tout pouvoir utilisable à Carillon par cette même Commission. Les rai-
sons de nos amis de Toronto est illogique et les plus forts exportateurs
du Dominion devraient être capables d'apprécier la position dans laquelle
ils placent la Commission elle-même et le Gouvernement d'Ontario, par l'at-
titude qu'ils ont adoptée de détruire cette idée de développer Carillon, aid-
ant en même temps à l'opposition faite dans le Québec. D'un seul souffle,
loyauté et patriotisme sont criés et cités comme base de leur objection,
quoique nos gens soient surchargés pour employer l'énergie électrique. Ils
veulent développer le Pouvoir du St-Laurent en vue d'exportation, et ils
crient au crime lorsque vous leur parlez d'exportation.

Il est facile de présumer que le Gouvernement du Canada est bien
avisé au sujet de toute cette opposition pour Carillon, et ils sont nombreux
ceux qui présumant que cette entreprise aura son cours dans une période
ray, proche, au grand avantage de toute le Dominion. Il serait patriotique
d'aider à ce développement qui donnera toute l'énergie qui manque au
centre du Canada. Nos industries augmentent en nombre de même notre
population. Tous les manufacturiers doivent avoir un marché comme pre-
mier principe. Nous ne pouvons pas doubler les intérêts manufacturiers
des Etats-Unis avec une population de cent vingt millions, ayant moins que
le dixième de cette population dans le Dominion du Canada.

Il n'y a pas d'objection au développement du pouvoir de Carillon,
au point de vue populaire, ni à l'exportation du surplus d'énergie dont la
source ne peut être complètement employée que dans un grand nombre
d'années.

CUSHING.

Mrs. Geo. Nicholls spent the early
part of the week in Mt. Maple visit-
ing her sister, Mrs. W. J. Warwick
at whose home a meeting of the Gren-
ville Branch of the Baptist Mission
Circle was held on Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. Jas. M. Fraser with Mrs.
Fraser and family motored from
Shannonville, Ont., and spent last
week with Mr. C. F. Kains at Greece's
Point also making a trip to Montreal
on Thursday accompanied by Mr.
Kains and the Rev. Mr. Jobb of St.
Mungo's.

Mr. Leonard Young spent Sunday
with his parents at the Bungalow.

Mrs. Jas. Watson returned recently
from a visit to her daughter Mrs.
Norman Dowd at Ottawa and also
spent a few days at Campbell's Bay
with her daughter, Mrs. (rev.) Wm.
Usher.

The Misses Irene Hart and Fran-
ces Twomey who have been guests of
the former's uncle, Mr. E. Whelehan
for a couple of months, left last week
by motor for their home in Concord,
N. H.

Miss Gladys Harcourt, of Montreal,
and Miss Marian Harcourt, of New
Glasgow, were week-end guests of
Mr. and Mrs. R. Pinkerton.

Mrs. Couper and family who have
occupied Mrs. Greig's cottage at
Greece's Point since the beginning of
July, returned to their home in Mont-
real on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Geo.
Robinson and family have also re-
turned to the city.

Mr. Laurence Hartley, of Montreal,
who is spending a two weeks vaca-
tion in Cushing motored to Ottawa
last week, accompanied by the Duke
de Bordenaux and spent a couple of
days viewing the exhibition.

Mrs. Cutten and little son Hartley,
of Montreal West, is at present visit-
ing her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. O.
Hartley.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Weir and two
little daughters, who were here on a
motor trip from Thorold, Ont., left
for home on Friday last, returning
by way of Ottawa, where they visited
the Exhibition. Mr. and Mrs. T.
Weir accompanied by Miss Janet
McDowall and Miss Munro also motored
to Ottawa on Friday.

Publishers of the Family Herald
and Weekly Star announce a reduc-
tion of subscription from \$2.00 to
the present rate of \$1.00 year. Or-
ders may be placed with The Watch-
man, who are agents for the Star,
Family Herald, and Gazette. Phone
27.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears
the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

TEN YEARS ADDED TO HUMAN LIFE

Mankind is Steadily Winning in the Great Battle Against Disease.

The average human life in many countries is now over ten years longer than was the case fifty years ago. In fact, the comedian who said, "Cheer up, you'll soon be dead, a short life but a gay one!" can now change his song to "a long life and a gay one."

This lengthening of the average span of human life is a scientific fact. The chief cause of this increase in the average duration of human life is the reduction in the deaths of babies and young children. The danger of death from communicable diseases has decreased. Better baby feeding and maternal nursing have saved countless lives. The digestive troubles which kill babies were formerly so common as to be considered quite natural and almost inevitable. Gradually the truth spread that bad feeding was more dangerous to infants than was strong liquor to adults; that the nursing bottle was a greater menace to human life than the liquor bottle. With the increased appreciation of the enormous value of breast feeding and the intelligent use of better methods of artificial feeding, the number of infant deaths has steadily declined so that in many communities less than half of the former number of babies meet untimely and unnecessary death from incorrect feeding.

Decrease in Typhoid.

The control of certain communicable diseases has done much to reduce the death rates. Smallpox is no longer an inevitable disease of childhood. It used to be so considered a disease of childhood because nearly everyone caught it in childhood. The credit for this great change is due to vaccination, but vaccination protects only those who are vaccinated. At the present time so many people are not vaccinated that smallpox is a steadily increasing menace. The neglect of vaccination is increasing the amount of smallpox each year. In Canada and the United States the number of cases of smallpox during 1924 was double the number for each of the two preceding years.

Fifteen years ago it was usual for our general hospitals to have whole wards set aside solely for the treatment of typhoid fever patients. At the present time few cases originate in a community with pure supplies of water and milk. Nearly all the cases of typhoid fever come from localities where sewage is allowed to pollute the water supply.

The decrease of typhoid fever in civilized countries is due to the provision of pure water and pure milk. Every day more people realize that when typhoid fever is allowed to break out as an epidemic someone should be held responsible. Under conditions of war, when pure water is not obtainable, safety from typhoid is given by typhoid inoculation together with the chlorination of water drawn for the troops. This was shown emphatically by the records of the Great War when fewer British soldiers caught typhoid fever than died of it during the South African War, despite the enormous difference in the size of the armies. In the South African War there was an average of 305,000 and in the Great War an average of one and a quarter million men in the army.

The typhoid immunity of British troops in the Great War was due to the protection they received from typhoid inoculation. This is shown by a comparison with the French soldiers among whom there was no general inoculation during the first sixteen months of the war. In that short period 96,000 French soldiers contracted typhoid fever. After this, typhoid inoculation became general and the soldiers of the French army enjoyed the same immunity to typhoid as did their British comrades.

Abolishing Diphtheria.

Not so many years ago diphtheria was a black enemy of childhood. All over the world it claimed a frightful toll. And the tragedy was that three-quarters of its victims were little tots under six—hardly more than babies. There was no sure way to combat it. Then came the antitoxin treatment and the diphtheria death rate was lowered. But antitoxin is effective for only a few weeks. It checks the progress of the disease but it does not give lasting protection. Now comes a great triumph of medical science—the prevention of diphtheria. Where preventive treatment has been adopted there has been no more diphtheria. Preventive treatment for diphtheria stamps out this disease as surely and as thoroughly as vaccination against smallpox stamps out smallpox.

The saving of life during the past half century has not been shared equally by those in different age groups of the population. Even the great saving in the lives of babies has been largely a saving among babies over the age of one month. During the first month of infancy the risks are as great as ever they were. Improvement will follow when mothers are given better care before birth and infants are given better care during the first month of life.

Healthful Middle Age.

In persons beyond middle age the chronic diseases of the heart, blood vessels and kidneys still take a large toll. This increase in the death rate of advancing years is not in accordance with a natural law but is the result of causes which can be controlled. Of course people will not live indefinitely but science can do much to

check the waste of vitality and especially the waste due to the increase of the chronic diseases so prominent in the death rate at middle life.

The reasonable way to attack these diseases lies in regular physical examinations and in the practice of personal hygiene after the particular needs of the individuals have thus been ascertained.

Although the past half century has witnessed an increase of ten years in the average length of human life, there is good prospect that in the next half century an even greater increase will be obtained. Of the many untapped fields of science none other gives greater promise of eclipsing in the future the achievements of the past.—R. G.

Wealth of the Ancients.

Croesus possessed, in landed property, a fortune equal to \$3,500,000, besides slaves, and furniture, which amounted to an equal sum. The philosopher Seneca had a fortune of \$17,500,000. With such a sum anyone can afford to be philosophical. Tiberius, at his death, left \$118,250,000, which Caligula spent in less than twelve months.

Vespasian, on ascending the throne, estimated all the expenses of the State at \$175,000,000. The debts of Nero amounted to \$3,000,000. Caesar, before he entered upon any office, owed \$14,975,000. He had purchased the friendship of Curius for \$2,500,000, and that of Lucius Paulus for \$1,500,000. He squandered \$735,000,000 of the public treasures.

Appian wasted \$2,500,000, and finding on examination of the state of his affairs that he had only \$400,000, he poisoned himself because he considered that sum insufficient for his maintenance.

Julius Caesar gave Servilla, the mother of Brutus, a pearl worth \$200,000. Cleopatra, at an entertainment, gave to Anthony, dissolved in vinegar, a pearl worth \$200,000, and he swallowed it. Clodius, the son of Esopus the comedian, swallowed another pearl worth \$40,000.

One single dish cost Esopus \$400,000. Caligula spent for one supper \$400,000, and Hellogabalus \$100,000. The cost of a repast for Lucullus was \$100,000; the fish from his fish-ponds were sold for \$175,000.

Our Many-Titled Prince.

It only remains for the Prince of Wales to be given a title in South America and then his Royal Highness will possess a special designation for every Continent and almost all parts of the world.

In the United Kingdom he has a choice out of eight titles, but the North American Indians, when he visited Canada for the first time in 1919, were not content with these and coined one for themselves—Chief Morning Star. Canadians had already become accustomed, through their returning troops, to knowing him as the Scout, while the Australians know him as Dinkum Digger.

Maoris, the natives of India, and the Japanese, have all followed suit during his visits to them, and now the natives of South Africa have dubbed him Shining Sun, a much more handy name than Langa Lityakanya, which is the official spelling.

Cupid on Point Duty

A new device for traffic control is being tried in Singapore. At a number of the most important traffic junctions in the centre of the town the constable on point duty has suddenly sprouted a pair of realistic wings from his shoulders. Not a little amusement has been occasioned by the innovation. The invention consists of a pair of white wings in the shape of wings affixed to the policeman's shoulders. The wings can be moved up or down, and these leave the policeman free to use his hands for making records in his notebook.

The policeman says that they like the new device, for it saves them the fatigue of holding up their arms continually; but they admit that this advantage is almost counterbalanced by the feeling that they look ridiculous.

Earthquake Secrets.

The French scientist, M. Belot, declares that the movement of the unstable sea bottom at great depths—such as those of the Pacific Ocean, where the coast-line, like that of Japan or the west coast of America, falls abruptly like a huge precipice—may cause fissures which allow the sea to penetrate into huge pockets beneath the earth's crust, filled with steam, where the temperature varies from 500 degrees to 700 degrees Fahr.

When the fracture in the sea bed takes place, the first shock occurs. The sea then rushes into the gigantic steam pocket, and the sudden condensation produces a tremendous shock. At the same time, the rush of sea water into the pocket causes a sudden fall in the sea-level, which immediately produces a tidal wave.

Little Riddles.

How does a stove feel when full of coals? Grateful.
Why is the letter G like the sun? Because it is the centre of light.
What is an old lady in the middle of a river like? Like to be drowned.



Hitherto unpublished photograph showing the discovery, last September, on Herald Island, of the bodies of the lost Stefansson party of 1914 by the Snow Arctic expedition. Before they perished, from either starvation or cold, the adventurers of the frozen wastes had, it was indicated, made superhuman efforts to establish a camp. Their ship was crushed 65 miles away from the spot.

Jack-of-All-Trades.

The following is a true copy of a genuine old signboard which is still in existence in a curiosity shop in the South of England:

"Roger Giles, surgin, parish clerk, and skule-master, groser, and hunder-taker, respectfully informs ladys and gentlemen that he drors teef without waiteing a minit, applies laches every hour, blisters on the lowest terms, and yizicks for a penny a pease. He sells Godfather's kordales, kuts korns, bunyons, dokters hosses, clips donkies wance a month, and undertakes to luke arter every bodles nales by the year. Joe-sharps, penny wissels—brass-kanel-sticks, frying pans—and other moosikal hinstruments, hat grately reydooced figers.

"Young ladys and gentlemen larnes their grammer and laugeude in the purliest mannar; also grate care taken off their morrels and spellin. Also zarminigins, tayching the base vial, and all other sortys of fancy-work, quadrils, pokers, weazels, and all cuntry dances tort at home and abroad at perfekshun. Perfumery and snuff in all its branches.

As times is cruel bad, I beg to tell ee that I has just begunned to sell all sortys of stashonary ware, cox, hens, vouts, pigs, and all other kinds of poultry; blackin-brushes, herrins, coles, scrubbin-brushes, traykell, and godley bukes and Bibles, mise traps, brick-dist, whisler-seed, morrel pokkerand-kercheers, and all sortys of swate-maites, including tatters, sasseges, and other garden stuff; bakky, zizars, lamp oyle, tay kittles, and other intoxikatin likkers; a dale of fruits, hats, songs, hair oyle, pattins, bukkits, grindin-stones, and other altables, korn and bunyon zolve, and all hardware.

"I as laid in a large azortment of trype, dog's mate, lollpops, ginger beer matches, and other pickles, such as hepsom solts, hoysters, winzer sope, anuzetral. Old rags bort and sold here and nowhere else; newlayde heggs by me Roger Giles; singling burdes kept, such as howels, donkies, paykoks, lobsters, crickets, also a stock of a celebrated brayder. Agents for selling gatty-porker souls.

"P. S.—I teaches gogaphy, rithmetic, cowsticks, jinnastick, and other chynees trieks."

Fight First.

The kindly old party saw two un-chins fighting with more gusto than damage to themselves. He hurried up and separated the combatants.

"Now, then," said he, "what's the argument about?"

The warriors glared at each other while a youthful bystander piped up: "Argument, boss? There's no argument! They're fightin! To-morrow will be the argument!"

Dwellings Built on High Platforms.

Cities of the future will be aerial, according to Frederick Kiesler, young Viennese architect, who is directing the Austrian section of the Decorative Arts Exposition in Paris.

Houses will be built on platforms, he says, supported by steel girders, several hundred feet above ground, and perhaps higher. He thinks it absurd that in these days of aeroplanes and airships we should still be crawling around on the surface of the ground, and even burrowing underground, when establishing our living quarters. The American skyscraper, he said, while an improvement, is only a semi-solution of the problem.

Distance, he added, is a factor which, owing to rapid transport facilities and modern technical methods, no longer exists. We can live anywhere we like. Aerial platforms can be erected at any spot, above beautiful gardens or shady forests, spanning rivers or rising from the bottom of lakes—a sort of super-lake dwellings, after the prehistoric pattern. The benefit to public health could not fail to be enormous through the living in the fresh air, with a maximum of sunshine.



Was No Doubt the Cause.

"What's made that politician so bow-legged?"

"Straddling the fence, I suppose."

Prehistoric Painters Were Fond of Red.

A 20,000-year-old painting job has recently been discovered in southern France. A young Frenchman exploring the course of an underground river stumbled upon an ancient cave containing some splendid examples of prehistoric art.

Most of the exhibits consist of clay statues, probably the oldest in the world, but there are also examples of painting. Two designs in black appear over one of the statues while a club-shaped mark in red is plainly evident on a drawing of a bison. There are also red spots painted here and there on the roof of the cave.

The paint used by these prehistoric artists was evidently made from materials nearest to hand—iron oxides and natural dioxides of manganese mixed with water or animal fats.

A Poem You Ought to Know.

In England's Pleasant Land.

William Blake was misunderstood and under-estimated during his lifetime. For this neglect he was partly responsible, for he was very eccentric.

He is best known by his wonderful designs, which make him the most inspired of book illustrators, but some of his lyrics have a quality and vision quite their own. The following is from "Jerusalem," the introductory verses to "Milton."

And did these feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains
green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures
seen?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my
hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant
land.

Camp Grounds.

There is a tendency on the part of some of the thoughtless and careless campers to fail to observe precautions. If allowed to go unchecked this evil is bound to become more and more common. If those who do not exercise due caution against the possibility of creating disease are prosecuted the fault must lie with themselves, not with the authorities, who are but discharging an unpleasant duty at the best.

It is not a difficult matter for campers to provide decent accommodation for themselves and thus prevent a nuisance, and an annoyance to neighbors, if there be any. The health of the community demands that the simple rules governing sanitation shall be observed in the country as well as in populated centres. The time has gone by when these primary rules are not known to one and all.—Port Arthur News-Chronicle.

A Guide for Aviators.

A billion candle-power lighthouse, the most powerful in the world, was recently put into operation on Mount St. Afrique, near Dijon, France. Mounted 2000 feet above the sea level, its lights are visible from cities within a radius of 500 miles. It is the first of a series intended to guide aviators on long-distance night flights over Europe.

The Man Himself.

The world looked poleward in the wake of Amundsen and Ellsworth and hung on their story when the grinding jaws of the Arctic ice released them. But the first interest of the heroic narrative, as dramatic as the Sagas, was not in the success or failure of the effort to reach the end of the earth's axis. Peary had been there and had found the place, after all, peculiarly unexciting. Just a white waste similar to any other region within hundreds of miles of the spot for which men had travelled and agonized through the centuries.

What counted most in the current instance was the self-salvation of this marooned, beleaguered group with none but themselves to depend upon. The hardened Amundsen admits that he thought the experience past the bounds of his endurance. Man has been taught a new lesson in what man can do. It meant more that these explorers should return—though the flight is called a failure—than that they should go and reach the objective at which they aimed.

For they gave the race one object lesson more, in the old, old truth that in a crisis a man must call on his own resources to save him. All that he has ever been counts for or against him now. The strength he stored by exercise and a sane regimen of his life befriended him in his need, as the vicious habit that he formed will clutch at him like the talons of a demon to pull him down. It takes this test to show him what he is. The cause of failure, first and last, is the collapse of one's own will.

Have You Seen Canada?

Canada contains nearly 3,730,000 square miles, of which over 3,600,000 square miles is land. How much of this area have you seen? The question is asked by the Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior. Canada has all the attractions that any one could wish to see. There are quiet spots where those wanting a real rest may find their heart's desire; there are rivers, lakes and the sea where he who delights to hear the whirr of the reel may secure the finest of game fish; throughout large portions of the country the canoe routes beckon to those who would get away from the nerve straining conditions of present day civilization, and camping sites await those who would live in the open.

Many thousands of miles of the best of highways offer to the motorist opportunity to tour Canada as never before. Untold millions of money have been poured out that road travel shall be comfortable and pleasurable, and over these good roads each year thousands of visitors view the country and recognize its beauties and appreciate its natural resources. When outsiders can see so many things to interest them in Canada, why should Canadians not pay more attention to their own country's charms and see and admire them before going out side to do their motoring and spend their money. See Canada, know your country and be proud and thankful that you have been blessed with such a wonderful heritage.



Envy.

Fat Lady Bug—"Oh, dear! I wish I was nice and slender like Miss Wasp!"

Referred to the Jury.

There is a certain youngster who will never be subpoenaed as a witness by a certain attorney. The latter has decided that one encounter with that bright lad is quite enough.

The local youth was in the witness box when the lawyer began to examine him.

"Have you an occupation?" asked the attorney.

"No, sir."

"Don't you do any work of any kind?"

"No, sir."

"What does your father do?"

"Hardly anything, sir."

"Doesn't he support the family?"

"He does odd jobs occasionally."

"As a matter of fact, your father is a worthless fellow—a loafer?"

"I don't know," replied the witness.

"You'd better ask him. He's sitting over there on the jury."

How to Make Her Laugh.

During the fighting in Flanders, says Mr. W. Pett Ridge, the English humorist, a nurse advised a wounded man to send a few cheerful words to his home in the Midlands. He declared that he and his "missus" had never written to each other, and that a letter was altogether unnecessary.

"We'll make a start," said the nurse resolutely, taking writing pad and pencil. "Just a line or two to cheer her up. There, I have begun it: 'My darling wife.'"

"Ah," said the man, "that'll make her laugh if anything can!"

Air Cushions in Cars.

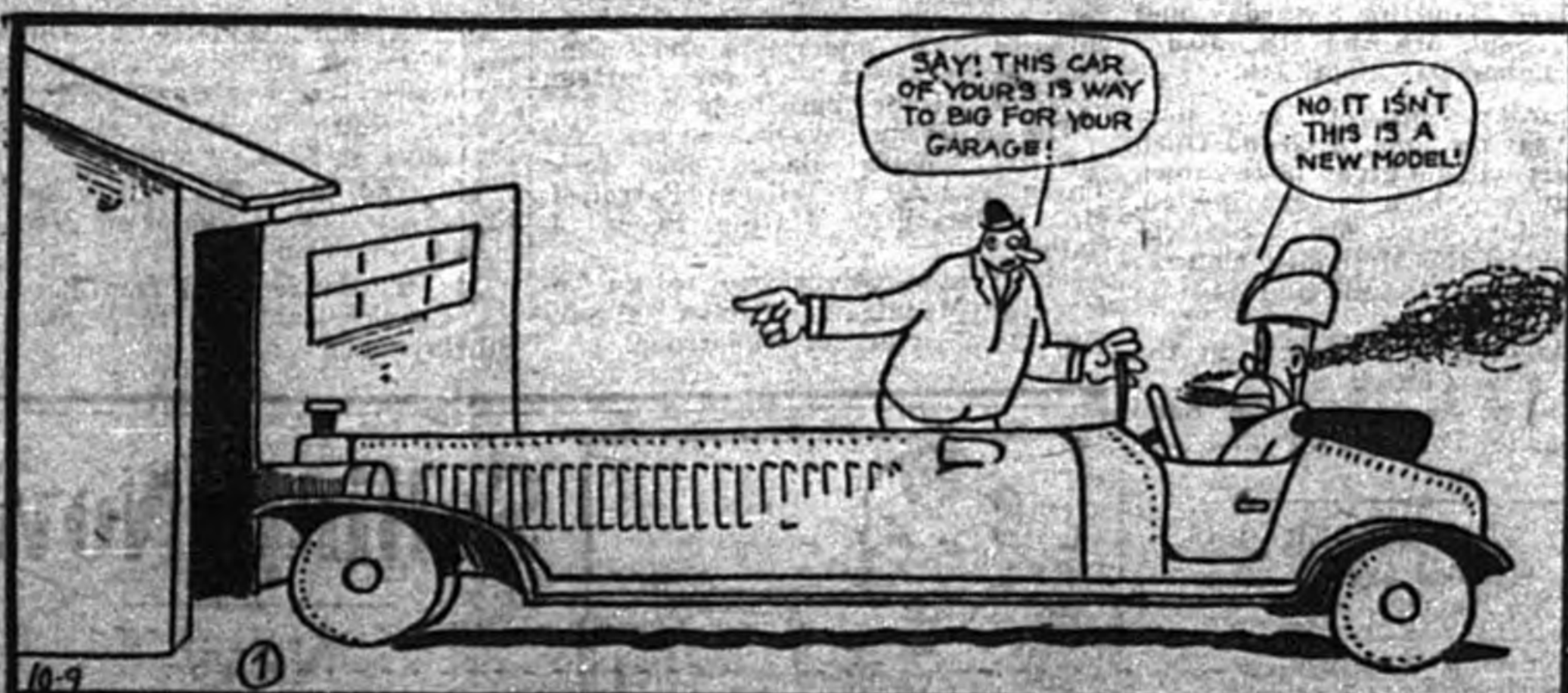
Pneumatic linings for automobile cushions have been invented that can be inflated to take the place of springs and padded upholstery.

True Loveliness.

'Tis not the fairest form that holds
The mildest, purest soul within;
'Tis not the richest plant that holds
The sweetest fragrance in.

—Daws

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobson.



NEW STRENGTH FOR WEAK GIRLS

Can be Had Through the Rich,
Red Blood Made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There comes a time in the life of almost every girl when weakness attacks her. The strain upon her blood supply is too great, and there comes headache and backache, loss of appetite, attacks of dizziness, heart palpitation, a constant weariness and a tendency to a decline. All these symptoms may not be present in any particular case but the presence of any one of them shows the necessity for prompt treatment. And the very best treatment is through the blood-making tonic qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are the one thing needed to maintain the health of growing girls and women of mature years. Here is a bit of strong proof:—Miss Matilda Breen, King Highway, New-castle, N.B., says:—"I was in an extremely run-down and nervous condition. I was losing flesh, had a poor appetite, always pale, and suffered frequently from headaches. In fact my condition can best be described as miserable. I had tried several treatments but they did not help me in the least. Then, reading one day about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I decided to try them. After using three boxes I was much improved, but continued until I had taken six boxes, with the result that I am now well and strong, with good color and a hearty appetite. In view of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me I cannot recommend them too highly."

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.

Value of School Music.

In thousands of communities, really worth-while concerts are promoted by the school music supervisor. Some of these are given by imported professionals, but more are the result of constructive work in school and community.

School children love to appear in public performances, and the supervisor who capitalizes this natural desire not only is able to stimulate the childish musical ability, but also furnishes the adult population with a chance to hear worthwhile music. For no musical effect can be more beautiful than the voices of children singing with correct tone production and with an appreciation of the meaning of what they sing.

As for the drawing power of school entertainments, the presence of a large number of children in any capacity always will bring out an admiring audience of relatives and friends. They are put on in many places as money-making ventures; but their chief merit lies in their ability to interest the public in music and particularly in school music. In small and remote communities they constitute valuable additions to social life. Certainly, they add more to a town's enjoyment and edification as the best of moving pictures; and, if carefully planned their performances may be of genuine educational value.

A Dunce.

Little Jimmy's father found him in the barn. He was shaking his pet rabbit and saying:

"Five and five. How much is five and five?"

The surprised father finally interrupted the proceedings.

"What is the meaning of all this, Jimmy?"

"Oh," said Jimmy, "teacher told us that rabbits multiply rapidly, but this fellow can't even add."

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A Poem You Ought to Know.

The Sea.

Last year occurred the centenary of the death of Lord Byron, whose name, while Keats and Shelley were almost unknown, went like a strong wind throughout Europe. His poetic achievements will always remain one of the glories of our literature.

Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean—roll!
Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain;
Man marks the earth with ruin—his control
Stops with the shore; upon the waters every plain—
The wrecks are all thy deed, nor doth remain
A shadow of man's ravage, save his own,
When, for a moment, like a drop of rain,
He sinks into thy depths with bubbling groan,
Without a grave, unknelled, uncoffined,
And unknown.

His steps are not upon thy paths—
thy fields
Are not a spoil for him—thou dost arise
And shake him from thee; the vile strength he wields
For earth's destruction thou dost all despise,
Spurning him from thy bosom to the skies,
And send'st him, shivering in thy playful spray
And howling, to his Gods, where haply lies
His petty hope in some near port or bay,
And dashest him again to earth:—
there let him lay.

Thou glorious mirror, where the Almighty's form
Glasses itself in tempests; in all time—
Calm or convulsed, in breeze, or gale, or storm,
Icing the pole, or in the torrid clime
Dark-heaving—boundless, endless,
and sublime—
The image of eternity the throne
Of the Invisible; even from out thy slime
The monsters of the deep are made;
each zone
Obeys thee; thou goest forth, dread,
fathomless, alone.

The Kindly Critic.

With a jolt the car came to a sudden stop in the middle of a busy street. The self-starter refused to act, and the driver was forced to dismount and try to crank the engine with the aid of the starting handle. For five minutes he twirled the handle furiously while a small crowd collected.

At last an old lady stepped forward and pressed a penny into the prepping motorist's hand.

"My good man," she said gently, "I wish all hand organs were as quiet as yours."

Hair-Nets.

Peanuts and hair-nets are two important products of Shantung, China. Begun about 15 years ago, the hand manufacture of hair-nets has attained remarkable proportions. The hair originates in China, is shipped to Europe and America to be chemically treated for "decoupling," is sent back to merchants in treaty ports and redistributed for net making among homes of the interior. Only recently has an attempt been made to prepare the hair in the province. The number of hair-nets used annually is almost unbelievable.

The Sahara Desert is 3,100 miles long and 600 miles wide. It covers an area equal to two-thirds of Europe.

Surnames and Their Origin

HURLEY.

Variations—Hurley, Flood, Torrens.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

Here is a group of family names which most anybody might easily take for English. The only one of the five which really sounds as though it were Irish is Herlihy. Yet they are English only in the sense that they are Anglicized spellings and derivations of a very old Irish clan name. Not even Flood deserves to be classified as English, though it is distinctly an English word. Though there are some modern families named Flood which are English, the name itself traces back inevitably to Irish sources. Flood is not to be found in the old English records as a surname with sufficient frequency to have occurred other than by accident of importation from Erin.

The Irish clan name is "O'Urthulle," and was formed from a given name in combination with the "O" (more anciently "Ua") which signifies "the descendants of" or "the followers of." The "h" sound is inserted in this case only as a means of keeping the prefixed and the initial vowels from slurring into each other. The given name itself is "Urthulle," and has a meaning that in the Irish pronunciation the "th" is silent, it is not hard to see how "O'Urthulle" developed into "O'Hurley" and "O'Harley." Herlihy is simply an attempt to preserve a separate pronunciation of the vowel elements in which the syllables have become twisted around, a thing that is common in nearly all languages. Flood and Torrens (torrent) are mere translations.

GRAND OLD MAN OF CANADIAN PACIFIC



Col. Geo. H. Ham

Thirty-nine years ago, on June 28th, 1888, the first through train to cross the continent in Canada, left Montreal and reached its western terminus, Port Moody, right on the dot on July 4th. It was a glorious occasion, the realization of the dreams of that little band of pioneers who for the past five years had hoped and planned and fought for it. No better description of the event has been written than that by George H. Ham, the veteran publicity agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, one of the best-known and best-loved men in Canada, whose latest photograph is herewith reproduced. In his book, "The Reminiscences of a Raconteur," he says:—

"It was a momentous event, for it was the beginning of a service that has revolutionized the travel of the world. At the send-off, the immense throng at the old Dalhousie Station was an enthusiastic one, and would have been more so, but Col. Stevenson's battery was a little late in arriving to fire the parting salute, and time, tide and C.P.R. fliers wait for no one. There were only two sleepers attached and they were comfortably filled. The only

newspaper man aboard was myself, and I had written up the trip from Montreal to Winnipeg to advance, and sent it by mail—for I had been on the road frequently—only adding the names of the more prominent passengers by wire from Ottawa. When the papers reached us on the north shore of Lake Superior, Mr. Dewey, the superintendent of the postal service of Canada, who was on board, was astonished at the length and accuracy of my report, and wondered how and when I had written it, and as I did not enlighten him, except to say that he had seen me writing on the train, his mystification remained with him until his death. The trip was a glorious one, and the reception all along the line was like a royal progress. The people of fire-stricken Vancouver came over to Port Moody in great numbers by the old "Yosemite" to welcome us. There was no public reception at Vancouver, for there wasn't any place to hold one, the original city having been almost totally consumed by fire just previous to our arrival. The flames destroyed almost everything, but the courage and hope and faith of the pioneers who bravely struggled against the blighting effects of the calamity, and they did this successfully, as can be seen to-day in the magnificent city which has arisen through the splendid results of their indomitable energy and unceasing labors which made Vancouver what it is."

UNSURPASSED FOR CHILDHOOD AILMENTS

Mrs. Howard King, R.R. No. 5, Truro, N.S., says:—"I am the mother of four children and have always used Baby's Own Tablets when any of them needed a medicine and I can recommend the Tablets as being unsurpassed for childhood ailments." Thousands of other mothers agree with Mrs. King as to the merits of the Tablets. There are thousands of homes throughout Canada where the Tablets are always kept on hand in readiness for the least sign of any of the minor ailments which afflict little ones. Baby's Own Tablets never fail to regulate the stomach and bowels, thus they banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers; relieve colic and bring the baby through that dreaded teething period in safety. The Tablets never do harm—always good—as they are guaranteed absolutely free from all injurious drugs. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Navigation By Sound.

An apparatus which automatically indicates the depth of water beneath a ship by means of an echo has been invented. The device, which has already been tried with success in naval vessels, consists of an oscillator fitted to the ship's side beneath the water line which produces a clear musical note.

This sound is echoed from the ocean bed and picked up by hydrophones or ear-pieces built into the ship's hull. It is then converted into an electrical current, which passes to an indicator in the vessel's chart-room, and lights up a bulb behind a number on a graduated dial corresponding to the depth of water beneath the ship at the time. The navigator of the ship fitted with this automatic sounder will merely press a button in order to obtain a continuous visual indication of the depth of water beneath him.

For Every Ill—Minard's Liniment

Sugar From Sunlight.

How sugar forms in the beetroot, sugar cane, or maple tree has long been a mystery. It is known that sunlight is necessary to enable plants to convert the gases of the atmosphere into starch and sugar, and recent successful experiments by Professor Baly, of Liverpool, who has produced sugar artificially, are likely to open the way to important developments.

Some time ago he noticed that when the strong light from an electric lamp, such as is used in cinema studios, was allowed to fall upon a stream of carbonic acid gas, a certain amount of well-known disinfectant gas was produced which turned into sugar when dissolved in water.

The quantity of sugar formed in this way was very small, and it was found that the violet rays given off by the lamp contained light for different wave-lengths, some of which assisted while others interfered with the formation of the sugar. Addition of ordinary powdered chalk to the water, however, neutralized this action and produced more sugar.

Experiments were now conducted on a larger scale in a rectangular glass tank fifteen inches square and eight inches deep, with small holes in each side. Having found that the imitation sunlight gave the disinfectant gas, Professor Baly omitted this step and filled the tank with a solution of the gas in water. In the middle of the tank an electrically driven fan was fitted so that the powdered chalk, which was then added, was stirred vigorously. Lamps were inserted into each of the holes in the tank and light allowed to play on the solution.

After fourteen days' continuous exposure to the artificial sunlight a yield of 8 per cent. of sugar was obtained, and after the liquid had been purified and concentrated a sweet syrup was left.

Although the process is expensive, it is expected that it will be cheapened in the near future.

A Sheaf of Sage Sentences.

To link the conception of patriotism inseparably with that of war is to do it a grievous wrong. A true patriotism is the enemy of war.

All honor to the men who fought for our country, and to the wives and mothers who inspired and cared for them. But all honor, also, to the men and women who to-day labor to make fighting no longer necessary.

The worth of peace lies less in itself than in what it makes possible for the lives of men. It must rest upon justice or it has neither real value nor the quality of permanence.

Patriotism rightly lays its wreath upon the graves of its heroic sons who made the supreme sacrifice for their country, but it serves best the cause they died for by seeking to abolish the evil which required the sacrifice.



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Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism



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 Monocyclic-acidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

15¢ PER PKG.

— and in 1/2 lb VACUUM (AIR-TIGHT) TINS



OLD CHUM The Tobacco of Quality

France Follows Suit.

Paris is to have a Wembley of its own next year, and preparations for the new exhibition are already in an advanced state. The French venture is to be an international exhibition of decorative and industrial art, and it is expected that from May to October next year, while it is in progress, the city on the Seine will be busier than ever.

Lofty towers are already rising on the chosen site, which stretches from the Invalides across the river to the Champs Elysees, and the whole area of the Esplanade and Place des Invalides is being covered with a series of fairy palaces.

Very prominent in this latest exhibition will be French cooking and the art of the French furniture makers. And it is expected that the American accept will be even more in evidence at the Paris exhibition than it was at Wembley.

Telephone subscribers in Canada now total over 1,037,550, more than one in nine of the population.

Classified Advertisements

SALES ORGANIZER WANTED.
LARGE FLYING EXTRACTION HOUSE, selling direct to homes, wants bright energetic man or woman as sales organizer in each county. Right party can easily make \$20 a week. Craig Bros., Desk R., Niagara Falls, Ont.

ASTHMA!

Spread Minard's on brown paper and apply to the throat. Also inhale. Quick relief assured.



Improve Your Appearance

More Phosphate If you want your complexion to clear, eyes to brighten, and skin to become soft and smooth. Thin, nerve-exhausted people grow strong on Bittor-Phosphate and druggists guarantee it. Price \$1 per pkg. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Pigs is Pigs.

Hi—"What made you fire your new hired man?"
Si—"I told him to take some skim milk to the pigs, and he went and served it to the summer boarders."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Riding right round Australia, a distance of over 8,000 miles, a young Australian performed the journey in just under six months.

MURINE You Cannot Buy New Eyes
But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition of YOUR EYES. The Murine Eye Remedy "Night and Morning."
Keep your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy. Write for Free Eye Care Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., 8 East Ohio Street, Chicago.

Eczema On Hands For Two Years Cuticura Healed

"For about two years I suffered with eczema on my hands. It started with small scales and then turned to a rash and was very sore and red. It itched terribly at times and kept spreading until my fingers were covered with it. I could not put my hands in water nor do any work. I did not get much sleep at night on account of the irritation. I used other remedies without much success. I saw Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised and sent for a free sample. After using it I purchased more and in a month's time I was completely healed." (Signed) Lawrence Chauvin, West Chazy, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1924.

Make Cuticura Soap and Ointment your every-day toilet preparations and have a clear, sweet skin, soft smooth hands, and a healthy scalp with good hair. Cuticura Talcum is unexcelled in purity.

Sample Book Free by Mail. Address Canadian Cuticura Laboratories, Montreal, P. Q. Send 10¢ (Outstanding 25¢) to Tel.gram No. 1000—Cuticura Shaving Stick 25¢.

TO EXPECTANT MOTHERS

Letter from Mrs. Ayars Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her

Spring Valley, Sask.—"I took the Vegetable Compound before my last confinement, when I got to feeling so badly that I could not sleep nights, my back ached so across my hips, and I could hardly do my work during the day. I never had such an easy confinement and this is my sixth baby. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the 'Farmer's Telegram' and wrote you for one of your books. We have no druggist in our town, but I saw your medicine in T. Eaton's catalogue. I am a farmer's wife, so have all kinds of work to do inside and outside the house. My baby is a nice healthy girl, who weighed nine pounds at birth. I am feeling fine after putting in a large garden since baby came. (She is as good as she can be.) Yours is the best medicine for women, and I have told about it and even written to my friends about it."—Mrs. ANNIE E. AYARS, Spring Valley, Sask.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent medicine for expectant mothers, and should be taken during the entire period. It has a general effect to strengthen and tone up the entire system so that it may work in every respect as nature intends. All druggists sell this dependable medicine. Give it a trial.

Professional Column

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

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

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

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE
Veterinary Surgeon
Provincial Veterinary Inspector.
Prompt and Efficient Service
is always ours.
Phone No. 5.
LACHUTE, P. QUE.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.
Notary Public
Bell Telephone No. 166 w.
Money to Loan. Farms for Sale.
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

CONSULT
CHAS. CALDER & CO.
COURT HOUSE, - LACHUTE.
Concerning
Insurance of any kind.

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

A. W. STUART, B.A., B.C.L.
Office at Notary Lavigne's.
Main St., Lachute.
In town every Saturday.
Special Attention given to
Collections

DR. W. M. HOOPER,
Dental Surgeon
Office in the Raymond Bldg.
Main Street, - Phone 209.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of Watchman,
Dear Sir:-

BOY SCOUT NEWS.

May I have a portion of your valuable space to publish the following ten reasons for giving to the Bible Society's Funds?

The Annual Meeting of the Society will be held in the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, on September 20th., at the request of our executive committee, at 7.30 in the evening, standard time.

TEN REASONS

Why the Bible Society should be supported.

Because it is engaged in the costly work of translating and publishing the Word of God in the languages of the people all over the world.

Because it supplies the Scriptures in over 560 languages to the Missionary Societies of all the Churches, on such terms as to be no charge on the funds of the Missionary Societies.

Because it spends thousands of dollars every year on translations and revisions, and it is continually adding the Scriptures to speak in new tongues. 180 new languages have been added to the lists since this century began.

Because it publishes the Scriptures in raised type for the blind, not only in English but in 39 other languages.

Because it publishes Diglot Scriptures (English and another language in parallel columns) in 95 languages, for use of immigrants from non-English countries.

Because it exists to translate the Scriptures into every language, and to make it possible for every human being to read and possess them in his own tongue.

Because in translating the Scriptures in many cases reducing the language to a written form for the first time, and supplying the people with an alphabet and the basis of an education.

Because it has by these means, and as the handmaid of the Missionaries, been the instrument under God in many cases in the transformation and uplift of communities which had hitherto been in heathen darkness and degradation.

Because it never had such world-wide opportunities before it as such imperious claims upon it for the diffusion of the Gospel throughout the world as it has to-day.

Because it has placed upon it increased obligations in consequence of the Great Forward movement for Missions and it will be forced to refuse now and urgent calls and curtail its present work unless its normal income be promptly and permanently increased.

J. W. McQUAT.

CHURCH NOTES.

Baptist Church services on Sunday, Sept. 6th., will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. P. A. McEwan, as follows:—Brownsburg 11 a.m. Dalesville 3 p.m., Lachute 7.30 p.m.

Church of England services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, September 6th., as follows: Holy Communion at Lachute, 11 a.m., and Brownsburg 3 p.m. Service also in Lachute at 7 p.m.

United Church of Canada, Lachute, (formerly Methodist-Rev. T. Creighton-Cassidy, Pastor) Services next Sunday will be conducted at Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., and Brownsburg 3 p.m. The pastor will preach. All welcome.

Lakefield Church Notices, Holy Trinity Church, Lakefield, service (Holy Communion) 10.30 a.m., St. Paul's Church, Dunany 2.30 p.m., St. John's Church, Shrewsbury 2.30 p.m. (Harvest Thanksgiving); St. Aidan's Church, Oluia 10.30 a.m., (Harvest Thanksgiving).

Lachute Presbyterian Church in the United Church of Canada, Rev. A. George MacKinnon, B.D., Minister Services Sept 6th. will be as follows: Lachute 11 a.m. and 8 p.m., East Settlement 3.30 p.m., and Brownsburg 7.30 p.m. The minister will preach in Lachute at 11 a.m., East Settlement and Brownsburg. Rev. J. R. MacLeod, D.D., will preach in Lachute at 8 p.m. Everybody welcome.

Lachute Presbyterian Church

Service in the Baptist Church: Sunday, Sept. 6th., at 11.30 a.m. (D. L. Saving Time)
Speaker: MR. G. HOLLINGWORTH
Service in the Brownsburg Baptist Church at 3 p.m. (D. L. S.)
All are welcome.

That elk, in the Panther River country, not far from Banff, are rapidly increasing in number and may possibly become a menace, is the opinion of Belmore Brown, an artist of New York who recently returned from a painting tour through the Rocky Mountains. Mr. Brown is regarded as an authority on wild animals and states that there will be, ten years from now, 10,000 elk in the district, unless steps are taken to decrease their numbers.

WANT ADS.

They Bring Results.

FOR SALE.—Pure Bred Black Minorca Hens, all laying, also 60 Egg incubator, with Brooder, cheap. Burkes, Painter, Lachute.

WANTED.—To purchase a 7 or 8 roomed house, in centre or East Ward, with modern conveniences. Apply Watchman Office.

COOK-GENERAL, preferably speaking French and English. No washing. Good wages. Apply to The Watchman Office. 4-9-1.

FOR SALE.—Gasoline engine, 6 h.p. in good running order. Apply to Albert Sheppard, Lachute.

WANTED!

About 25,000

RAILWAY TIES

C. P. R. Specification 1925-'26

— Production —

Write E. F. Ayers,

Dominion Skuttle Co'y.
Lachute Mills.

INTERESTING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Word comes from Montreal that that great family and farm paper The Family Herald and Weekly Star has been enabled to reduce its subscription price to One Dollar a year. This certainly will be interesting news in every Canadian Home where the Family Herald is known and to many who will avail themselves of the offer. At Two Dollars a year The Family Herald and Weekly Star was generally admitted to be good value, in fact big value, but when reduced to One Dollar a year it will certainly be the marvel of the newspaper world.

Canada is proud of that great Weekly, and has every reason to be so, as it has no superior and few equals in the world today. The Publishers announce that notwithstanding the change in price every feature will not only be maintained but improvements will follow. The Publishers are fortunate in being in an financial position to do this and Canadian homes will have the advantage. When the new rate is made known it certainly will bring a rush of subscribers to the Family Herald. One Dollar is a small amount for such a great paper.

Provincial and Dominion MAPS

Scarborough's "New General Reference Map of the Dominion" shows all Provinces on a large scale. It is completely indexed for the location and population of every City, Town, Village, or Municipality, giving all recent changes.

It is approximately four by five feet in size. The census figures are given in detail. All railroads shown prominently. Transcontinental routes in red. It is printed on superior quality map stock. It is mounted on metal rods top and bottom. The object is to show every feature of interest or value. Special distribution rate \$4.45.

They comprise the last official survey made of the Provinces and Dominion.

They are of great educational value and should be in every home, especially where there are children attending School.

These maps are on exhibit at the

Watchman Office, Lachute.

CALL IN AND SEE THEM

FILL UP YOUR TANK

at

JOHN McEAL & SON STORE

Up-to-date Filling Stations, with CROWN and SHELL GASOLINES the top-notch motor fuels.

Driving Eastwards

—the first and handiest Garage as you hit Lachute. Quick repairs on all makes of cars, besides the best of service on the bigger jobs,—cylinder re-boring, and battery maintenance

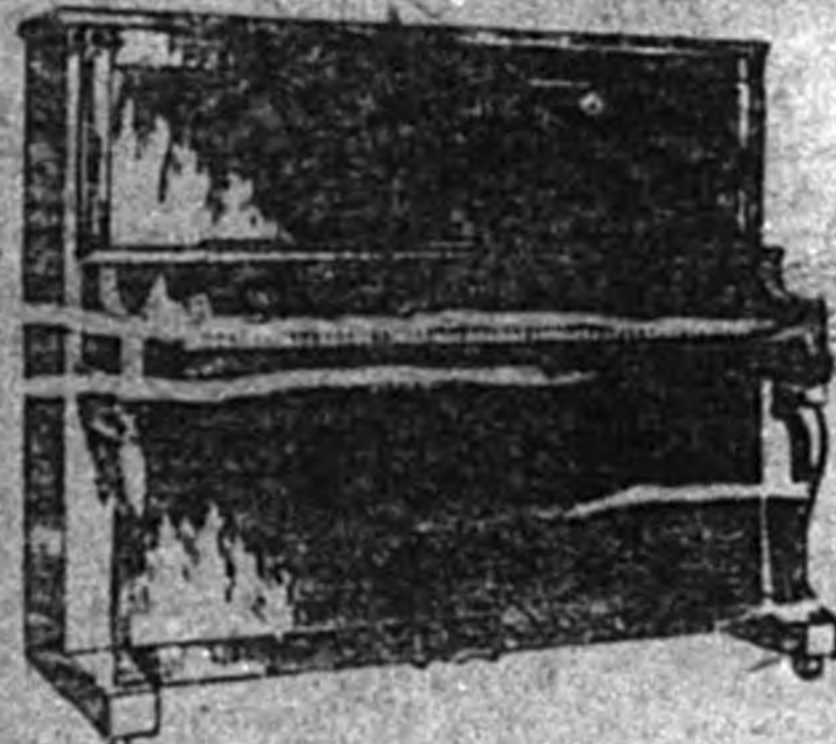
STOP FOR GASOLINE and FREE AIR at the

WESTERN GARAGE

L. URBAIN,

LACHUTE MILLS.

This Beautiful Upright Piano



FREE

TRY YOUR SKILL

TO the persons sending in the neatest correct solutions of the "TWENTY-ONE PROBLEM" we will give these awards absolutely and unconditionally FREE. There is positively no lot-casting or chance connected with the distribution of these prizes. Neither is there any charge for the privilege of being a contestant. It is a contest of skill. The neatest correct solution will be awarded the Piano-FREE, and the other prizes will be distributed in the order of merit.

FIRST PRIZE

A Schuber Piano, Mahogany, Louis XV, as illustrated above.
Value.....\$465

SECOND PRIZE

Complete 5 tube Son-o-dyne Radio Outfit.
Value.....\$250

THIRD PRIZE

Elegant Monograph in Mahogany, Style "60".
Value.....\$125

FOURTH PRIZE

A \$465 Schuber, Louis XV Piano, for.....\$125

FIFTH PRIZE

A \$465 Schuber, Louis XV Piano, for.....\$150

95 ADDITIONAL Awards to the next 95 neatest correct solutions.

DON'T DELAY! SEND YOUR SOLUTION QUICK. YOU MAY WIN FIRST PRIZE.



DIRECTIONS

Take the numbers from 3 to 11 inclusive and place them in the squares so that when added together vertically, horizontally or diagonally, the total will be TWENTY-ONE. No number may be used twice. Use this a separate piece of paper or other material.

The names of the Gentlemen who have consented to act as Judges are a guarantee that the prizes will be distributed among those meriting them.

In case of a tie, the Judges being unable to decide between any two solutions, each contestant will receive an equal award.

ALL SOLUTIONS MUST BE IN OUR STORE ON OR BEFORE WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23rd, 1925

All solutions become the property of the Contest Manager.

PIANO
DEPT. R & H.
180, Rue AMHERST Montreal

SAILINGS to Europe

ONE CLASS CABIN SHIPS
Every comfort, every convenience to make your trip thoroughly enjoyable and beneficial. Spacious and tastefully furnished cabins—beautiful lounges, drawing-rooms, libraries and smoking-rooms—gymnasium—child's play-room—broad promenade decks—a variety of entertainment—home comforts—hotel service on board the luxurious steamers.

	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.
REGINA	26	24	24
CANADA	5	3-31	27
DORIC	12	10	7
MEGANTIC	19	17	14

WHITE STAR DOMINION LINE

J. S. GILES, Lachute.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence

SALTER CLARK,

Near Hammond's Mills, Hill Foot WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 16th., 1925.

The Following Effects:—8 milch cows (Tested) 1 Jersey bull eight months old, 2 Brood mares each weighing about 1300 pounds, 8 and 9 years old, 1 light double buggy, 3 single buggies, 1 light double sleigh, 2 cutters, 1 hay wagon, 1 tumbler cart, 1 hay rake, 1 McCormick reaper, 1 McCormick mowing machine, five foot cut, 1 hay loader, 1 horse fork, rope and pulleys, 1 Massey Harris hand plow, 1 disc harrow, 1 pair of sleds, 2 thirty gallon milk cans, 1 thrashing mill, 1 fanning mill, 1 feed cutter, 1 turnip cutter, 1 set light double buggy harness (brass mounted), 5 light sleigh and buggy poles, 1 cream separator (Simplex) 300 pda. capacity, 2 oil tanks, 1 anvil and forge, 1 bench and blacksmith's vice, 2 large cast iron kettles, 2 thirty foot ladders, 100 cedar posts 14 feet long, a quantity of dry hardwood lumber (ash and birch), 3 crow-bars, 1 McClary kitchen range, 1 water wheel, shafting and cable, 1 grindstone 800 pounds, 2 wheel-barrows, 1 Grimm evaporator 3 feet by 12 ft., 4 lawn seats, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything to be sold without reserve, as proprietor is giving up farm.

The farms is offered for sale. Terms made known day of sale. Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp. Advanced time.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent off for cash.
W. J. DOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Edge-Holding Saws
Fast-Easy-Cutting
SIMONDS SAWS
SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LTD.
MONTREAL
TORONTO
VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B.

CASH! CASH! CASH!

PRICE for PRICE

Keep your CASH Money in Circulation in Lachute and help your home town.

Refer to your catalogue and compare the following quotations

WHITE CUPS & SAUCERS

	Doz.	\$1.33
INK BLUE BLACK		.05
POLICE SUSPENDERS		.39
RUBBER APRONS		.39
WINDOW SHADES, GREEN		.38
BOYS' CAPS, REG. 75 cts.		.50
SEEDLESS RAISINS, 2 pk.		.25
CLOVER LEAF SALMON		.38
MAGIC B. POWDER, 16 oz.		.35
PEPPERMINTS	lb.	.28
PURE MALT WINEGAR gal.		.40
BUTTER SCOTCH	lb.	.28
RASPBERRY DROPS		.28
KISSES, (KLONDIKE)	lb.	.20
WINDSOR SALT, 7 lbs.		.15
BROOMS, 5 strings		.45
BUFFALO MATCHES		.29
BLACK TEA, ORANGE PECO		.72
GREEN TEA, Choice		.72
CLOTH PINS, 2 doz.		.05
P. & G. SOAP, 4 bars		.25
SURPRISE SOAP, 4 for		.25
MEN'S PURE WOOL CAPS		\$1.95
MACARONI, 2 for		.25
OLD DUTCH CLEANSER, 2 for		.25
CAMPBELL'S SOUP		.15
TOMATOES, Choice		.18
CORN, choice		.18
PEAS, Choice		.18
RAISINS Seeded		.10
CORN STARCH		.10
CLARKS BEANS, 3 lbs. 2 for		.45
DATES		.10
PINK SALMON		.18
PINEAPPLE Slice		.20
CUT GLASS TUMBLERS		.10
SALADA TEA		.72
TAPIOCA, 2 lbs.		.25
CHEESE, Choice		.30
TALCUM POWDER		.25
MCCORMICK SODA B.		.28
TOILET PAPER, 6 for		.25
TABLE OIL CLOTH, 1 1/2 yds.		.59
WHITE BEANS, 3 lbs.		.20
RICE, 3 lbs.		.20
VICHY WATER CELESTIN		.35
SAUCE DISHES		.05
GRANULATED SUGAR, bag		\$6.90
GRANULATED SUGAR, lb.		.07 1/2
BROWN SUGAR		.07
ICING SUGAR, 2 lbs.		.18
CASH		

H. WHISSELL,
LACHUTE

TREATED GAS

Removes Carbon Knocks.
Gives Greater Mileage
More Power—More Pep.

W. D. McQuat.
LACHUTE

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

STRICTLY CASH
Terms only

W. D. McQuat.
Store

VOL. XL

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 11, 1925.

NO. 34.

HARDWARE

TO FILL EVERY REQUIREMENT
OF THE HOME OR WORK-SHOP



TOOLS—that'll stand every test you can
put them to. Tools for the Home—for the
Mechanic—for the Carpenter.

Satisfaction Guaranteed
& Prices Right

T. McQUAT & SON

FALL

fast approaching

ARE YOUR CHIMNEYS IN GOOD SHAPE FOR
THE WINTER FIRING?

BE PREPARED — NOW IS THE TIME
Consult us on your problems

Established 1885.

J. COTTINGHAM, Phone 29, **LACHUTE.**
BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

CHURCH NOTES.

Church of England services in the
parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.)
on Sunday, Sept. 13th, as follows:
Lachute 11 a.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m.

United Church of Canada formerly
Methodist, Rev. T. Creighton Cas-
sidy, Pastor. Services on Sunday,
Sept. 13th:—Lachute 11 a.m., East
Settlement 3.30 p.m., Brownsburg 7
p.m. The Pastor will preach. All
are welcome.

Lachute Presbyterian Church in the
United Church of Canada. Rev. A.
George MacKinnon, B.D., Minister.
Services Lachute 11 a.m. and 8 p.m.,
Brownsburg 3 p.m. The minister will
preach at both services in Lachute.
Rev. John Burgess, of St. Andrews
East, will conduct the service in
Brownsburg. Sunday School in La-
chute reopens at 10 a.m. Sunday
mornings. Everybody made welcome.

Lachute Presbyterian Church

Service in the Baptist Church
Sunday, Sept. 13th, at 11.30 a.m.
(D. L. Saving Time)

Speaker: **MR. G. HOLLINGWORTH**
Service in the Brownsburg Baptist
Church at 3 p.m. (D. L. S.)
All are welcome.

Mrs. J. T. Griffith returned on
Tuesday from a few days' visit in
Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Legault and
daughter motored to Montreal for the
week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Campbell returned
on Monday last from a pleasant
visit with friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Miller, of Mont-
real, are spending this week in La-
chute, at the home of Mr. L. E.
Parsons.

The Messes Kearns, of Montreal,
Mr. Jack Miller, Mr. White, and Mr.
Cleveland, spent the week-end and
Labor Day at Kearns' Lake.

Mr. Alex. Robertson and daughter
Thelma, and Mrs. Howes, of Tetrault-
ville, were week-end guests of Mr. &
Mrs. J. S. Giles at Lake Louise.

Mr. Collins, of Boston, Mass., spent
a few days recently as guest of his
sister, Mrs. H. Kearns. Mr. and
Mrs. Callahan and family, of Mont-
real, were also week-end visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Bradford, ac-
companied by Messrs. Chas. & W. H.
Bradford, returned on Sunday from
a pleasant motor trip to Ogdensburg,
Winchester and other points along
the route.

Expansion Bracelet Watches,
Diamond, Wedding & Engage-
ment Rings.

Just the gifts that many women
have set their hearts upon this sea-
son. You will find them in wide se-
lection at Mr. Jos. Belanger's Jew-
elry Store. The above mentioned are
his specialties.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement — Prices Right

R. CRESWELL Registered.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Webb, of Montreal, is the
guest this week of Mrs. Holland.

Mr. Lindsay Demerise, of Montreal,
was the holiday guest of his mother.

Miss N. Cowan left this week for
Foster, Que., to take position as teach-
er.

Mr. F. Wood, of Montreal, spent
Labor Day the guest of Mr. and Mrs.
Jas. Clark.

Messrs. Geo. Hay and A. Bothwell,
are in Quebec this week attending the
Exhibition.

Miss Ada Logan is spending a holi-
day in Montreal the guest of Major
and Mrs. Fisher.

Mr. Hugh Simon, of Arandel, was
the week-end guest of his uncle, Mr.
John Simon.

Mrs. R. Hodge and daughter have
returned from a two weeks' vacation
spent in Ontario.

Miss G. Langille, of Boston, Mass.,
is spending a couple of weeks the
guest of her parents.

Mr. Wm. McFaul, of Ottawa, spent
the week-end in town, guest of Mr.
and Mrs. Jas. McFaul.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dion and child-
ren spent the week-end and Labor
Day in Montreal and La Valtrie visit-
ing relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Constable and son,
Harold, of Montreal, were week-end
guests of Mrs. M. Demerise.

Mrs. James Boyd, who has been a
patient in Montreal General Hospital
is now the guest of Mrs. Chas. E.
Gales.

Captain and Mrs. H. Cutmore, of
Montreal, were the holiday guests
of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Giles at Lake
Louisa.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Alexander and
family, of Terrebonne, were guests
of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Walker on
Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornell, of West-
mount, and Mr. R. S. Todd, of Ot-
tawa, were guests of the Misses
Buchan over the week-end.

Mrs. A. Cooke and daughter Dor-
othy, left on Monday to visit friends
and relatives in Vermont. Mr. Cooke
accompanying them to Montreal.

Mrs. A. L. Trussler and infant
daughter, of St. Catharines, Ont., are
the guests of her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. A. Petrie, of Brownsburg Road.

Mrs. R. McArthur returned home
on Monday, after a pleasant visit
during the past month in Norway
Bay, Shawville, and Campbell's Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pollock, and in-
fant son, Sterling, have returned
home to Saranac Lake, after spend-
ing a pleasant week with their par-
ents Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Pollock.

Mrs. (Dr.) Hunter left on Tuesday
last to visit friends in Durham, en-
route for her home in Vancouver,
having spent the past two months
visiting her parents and many friends
in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Davis and
family, of Morin Heights, and Mr. &
Mrs. Stanley Brown, of N. Y., made
a short visit last week to Mr. and
Mrs. Wm. Deacon, motoring to their
Lake Louise home.

While visiting the Exhibition
Grounds at the School Fair, Sept.
18th, call at the Women's Institute
booth—open to provide the public
with excellent meals and refresh-
ments at reasonable prices. 11-9-1.

Folks interested in the art of Home
Decoration should not miss a very
instructive exhibition taking place
next week at the stores of Geo. Y.
Deacon, Lachute and Brownsburg.
See particulars in advertisement on
this page.

A subscriber writing from the
State of New York, says, "Having
been former residents in your town,
we are always interested in the local
news, and enjoy the paper very
much." We also enjoy very much
this welcome expression of apprecia-
tion.

A pleasant week-end was spent at
the Carillon residence of Mrs. Thos.
Rodden Jr., who had as guests from
Montreal the following: Mr. Thos.
Rodden, Miss Flora Flynn, Mrs. T.
Rodden Sr., Miss Lena Hobb, Mr. N.
Washer, and Mr. Wm. Paquette, all
returning Monday evening by auto.

Miss Selma McKay, of Calumet,
and Mrs. Fred McNeil, of Point-au-
Chene, returned to their homes from
Ottawa on Saturday last after at-
tending the wedding of their cousin
Miss Ethel Fooks, of that city. Mrs.
& Mrs. Wm. S. Hodgkinson, the bride
and groom are spending their honey-
moon at the McKay's home, and will
return to Detroit shortly.

The many inexpensive methods
by which one may beautify the home
with "Chi-Namel," the well known
paint varnish and enamel, will indeed
surprise many who have little know-
ledge or experience in house decora-
tion. In the afternoon and evening
of September 14th and 16th, an ex-
pert will demonstrate the many uses
of Chi-Namel at Geo. Y. Deacon's
Store Lachute—and on Sept. 15th,
at the Brownsburg Store. Free cou-
pons worth 35c. will be given away
during this exhibition.

Mr. A. Hingley was the guest of
Mr. and Mrs. George Peet over the
week-end.

The new Town Hall is fast near-
ing the completion stage and it is
hoped that same will be in readiness
for the public meetings that will soon
be on the way.

On Saturday, Sept. 12th, call
and see the wide assortment of hats,
and millinery on exhibition at Mrs.
M. Tessier's Store, next door to Rex
Theatre, also Dressmaking.

Mrs. Omer Legault left on Monday
last with a party of paving cutters
for Guenette, and while there he mot-
ored through to Mont-Laurier, where
he paid a pleasant visit with his coun-
sin Stephen Racine.

Messrs. G. Howe, W. Taylor, J.
Young, and L. Lake, of Ottawa, mot-
ored through from that city on Sat-
urday last, and were the guests of
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hooper of Browns-
burg, over the week-end.

We are pleased to note that one of
Lachute's former residents in the
person of R. T. Stackhouse has been
honored by elevation to the Circuit
Court Bench in Montreal district.
"Russell" is the youngest son of the
late Dr. B. S. Stackhouse.

SAD FATALITY AT LAKEFIELD

GIRL ACCIDENTALLY
DROWNED IN LAKE

Miss Elsie Scott, aged twenty years
was accidentally drowned on Satur-
day, in a lake close to her home at
Lakefield. Having left home on Sat-
urday afternoon, it was supposed
that she was visiting with neighbors,
until, failing to return at night, her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Scott sus-
pected something unusual to have
happened. A search during the fol-
lowing day revealed the girl's body in
the lake not far distance from her
home.

Coroner Wales was summoned from
St. Andrews East, and an inquest
brought the verdict of accidental
death. The girl was found in a con-
siderable depth of water, close to a
log near the shore. It is supposed
she had slipped from the log, as her
clothes were tangled in the branches
beneath the surface.

Two sisters and a brother remain
together with their parents to mourn
their loss. The three girls, of whom
the deceased and another were twins,
were to have left for Montreal this
week, returning to their duties after
spending the summer months at their
home.

The funeral was held on Monday
morning, the service in the Lake-
field Church followed by interment
in the district cemetery.

NOEL ST. JACQUES BEST BOY FARMER

Lachute Lad Wins Gold Medal
at Quebec

Noel St. Jacques, aged 15, of this
town, was judged the champion juve-
nile farmer of the Province of Que-
bec, last Friday, winning the gold
medal offered in the Junior Merite
Agricole competition from a field of
1,407 competitors.

Noel St. Jacques won by a margin
of nearly twelve points from his
nearest competitor, Oasias Beaulieu,
8, of Chateauguay, St. Jacques ob-
taining 90.6 points out of a possible
100, and Beaulieu 88.8.

It is creditable to this County that,
in harmony with the high standard
of farming in Argenteuil, as evi-
denced in continued successes with
exhibits at the larger fairs, the reputa-
tion for quality is now being backed
by a distinction among the juvenile
class for efficiency in agriculture.

MARRIAGE

ALBRIGHT—WASON.—At the resi-
dence of the bride's parents,
on Wednesday, September 9th, 1925
by the Rev. A. G. MacKinnon,
Isabel Katherine, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. John R. Wason, of La-
chute, to Eben W. Albright, son
of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Albright,
of St. Andrews East.

BIRTH

BOYD.—On Saturday, Sept. 5th, to
Mr. and Mrs. Austin Boyd, of
Brownsburg, a son, (John Ernest.)

IN MEMORIAM

HUNTER.—In loving memory of our
dear mother, Ellen Hunter, who
died at St. Andrews East, Que., at
2.10 a.m., Wednesday, Sept. 12th,
1923.

On that happy Easter morning,
All the graves their dead restore;
Father, sister, child and Mother
—Meet once more.

McINTOSH.—In loving memory of
a dear husband and daddy, Q.M.S.
George McIntosh, who was called
from us Sept. 13th, 1923. "Memo-
ries, The golden links death can-
not break."

Inserted by his wife and daughter.

Have a Look at the Balance of our
Summer
Wash Goods
All Selling at Clearing Prices

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.

Collars

of exceptional
wearing quality—
of smart appear-
ance, in the lat-
est cuts—and the
last word in
Comfort



Neckwear

Fine Neckwear,
and Knit Crea-
tions, plain strip-
ed, or figured,—
combining fash-
ionable colors
with the highest
Quality

McFAUL BROS.

The Up-to-date Store, Lachute Mills.

AN INVITATION

We cordially invite you to visit our exhibition on Monday
and Wednesday, 14th and 16th, afternoon and evening, and at
our Brownsburg store on Tuesday, 15th—an instructive exhibit
and demonstration, introducing

CHI-NAMEL Finishes, for Home Decoration
Heelproof, Hammerproof, Waterproof,
Enamels and Varnishes

FREE COUPONS, worth 35 cents, will be given away at
these exhibitions. Come and learn the many inexpensive meth-
ods by which to decorate and beautify YOUR home.

GEO. Y. DEACON.

THAT DESSERT PROBLEM—

It's easily solved, in a deli-
cious brick of Purity Ice Cream,
—a delight readily obtainable.
Provides a tasty and satisfy-
ing dessert for a hastily pre-
pared meal.

Buy ICE CREAM in bulk—
together with fresh ROLLS,
CAKES, and CONFECTION-
ERY from the best city baker-
ies.

**SPLENDID
CONFECTIONERY**

Main St., Lachute.



Bring us Your
Broken Glasses

WORRIED, about replacing
your broken glasses, are
you? Forget it. Bring the
glasses, together with the
broken bits of lens. We'll
match it, replace the shat-
tered lens, and have those
glasses in good reading or-
der in a comparatively short
time.

Lowest Charges.

EUGENE JOUSSE
Jewelry Store

The Automobile

GIVE CARBURETOR TEST ON A HILL.

There is one certain test for the accuracy of adjustment of any carburetor, and that is to try the car on a hill. It has been adopted by many carburetor experts as the most satisfactory guide, and it also helps to reveal valve and ignition troubles.

Select a hill over which your car can pull with comparative ease if it is given the advantage of a fair start, but start the climb at as low a speed as the car will run without strain or bucking. It should run down to five miles an hour if it is a six.

Now press the accelerator all the way down to the floor, retarding the spark only if the engine labors seriously. A little clicking is normal for an engine under these conditions, and for the test this will not harm the motor. If the engine immediately starts to buck stop the car, coast back to the start and set the carburetor for a richer mixture.

Then try it again. If the engine gets right down to business, and maintains the slow speed without bucking or laboring unduly, the mixture was too lean previously. You have improved conditions, and you are justified in making the mixture a trifle richer in order to see whether it is possible to make the engine pick up when running it so slowly uphill. Before you do this, however, be sure to allow the engine to cool down a bit so that pre-ignition due to heat and carbon will be less troublesome during the climb.

If the engine pulls still better with the new adjustment you have found the right mixture. If the engine starts to buck when you are half way

up the hill, or at odd, illogical moments, the indications are that the valves or ignition can also stand a little attention.

BY USING SOAP AND ONION WE GOT HOME O.K.

What is more provoking—or dangerous—than driving your car against a storm at night and with no means for wiping the windshield?

Recently two of us completed a 500-mile drive in an automobile. Just as we started home a mist came on us which soon turned to driving rain. That was 6 o'clock in the evening. The driver was a chemist and at the first filling station asked for a bar of glycerin soap. He made some thick suds and swabbed off the windshield with the lather. That mysterious film of soap, though the rain soon washed away all visible traces, remained until we reached home at 9 o'clock the following forenoon.

It was a good time to swap stories about keeping windshields clean. A local authority declared that half an onion, when used as a swab, is also a mystic cleaner. On another short drive since, we tried that onion theory out and it worked. It seems that onion contains plicic acid—a chemical that acts much like glycerin.

So, if you are ever caught away from home in a storm (either rain or snow, remember that you can drive with safety, even though your car does not have an automatic wiper for the windshield, if you can get either some glycerin soap or an onion. In fact, it will be a good plan to stow an onion or a piece of soap under the rear seat right now for just such an emergency.—D. R. V. H.

Natural Resources Bulletin.

The Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior at Ottawa says:—

"Like looking for a needle in a haystack" is an old saying and one that is very often used as an excuse or a reason for lack of industry in discovery. If, however, the proverbial needle is of sufficient value to warrant the time and expense in finding and recovering it, the industry is fully justified.

This situation confronts many of Canada's mineral industries. Gold mining is particularly so, because the gold content of the ore is so small that only by the most efficient methods can it be recovered at a cost to warrant development.

Canada's largest gold mine, the Hollinger Consolidated, at Timmins, in Northern Ontario, in order to secure one ounce of gold, must handle 2.7 tons of ore. When it is remembered that the gold occurs in small particles, it will be appreciated how intricate the separation process must be. Last year Hollinger Consolidated mined 1,366,362 tons of ore, from which was secured 502,689 fine ounces of gold, or nearly 21 tons. In addition from this ore was produced 86,658 fine ounces of silver. The gold was valued at \$10,391,824, and the silver at \$55,088. The land area of the Hollinger is 560 acres, yet beneath this area there are more than 60 miles of underground workings, with electric locomotives hauling trains of trucks, and with rock crushers working 1,550 feet below the surface. There are 1,850 men employed by this mine alone underground.

Even in gold mining the forest bears a large part, the mine props at Hollinger being brought from British Columbia. These are of Douglas fir, and are 12 by 18 inches, this large size being necessary to support the enormous weight.

When all this labor and expenditure is necessary in order that from 2.7 tons of ore but one ounce of gold may be secured, truly gold is rightly classed as a precious metal.

Returned Duly Labelled.

"And the next day, I suppose, she returned the engagement ring?"

"Yes, it came by registered post in a box labelled 'Glass, with care.'"

A Ledger Fan.

"The bookkeeper is always talking shop." "Isn't he, though? Why, he actually referred to his baby's learning to walk as a trial balance."

Trees.

The poplar is a soldier,
The beech tree is a queen.
The birch, the daintiest fairy
That tripped upon a green.
But there are only two trees
That set my heart astray,
They are the drooping larch tree
And the rough Scotch fir.

The oak tree tells of conquest
And sold, dogged worth,
The elm of quiet homesteads
And peace upon the earth.
But oh, my love and lady,
Just two trees speak of her,
They are the swaying larch tree
And the rough Scotch fir.

They speak of shady woodlands,
They tell of windy heath,
Of branches spread above us
And crackling cones beneath.
And oh! I fain would wander
Where once I went with her,
Beneath the golden larch tree
And the rough Scotch fir.

The ash is bent and weeping,
The cypress dark with doom,
The almond tree and hawthorn
Are bright with hope and bloom.
But there are only two trees
That set my heart astray,
They are the swaying larch tree
And the bleak Scotch fir.

—Irene Maunders.



Didn't Care for Horses.
Mrs. Aristah Kratt—"Do you care for horses, Mr. Newrich?"
Mr. N. (stiffly)—"Do I look like a hostler, Madam?"

Yes, Indeed.

Ridicule is the keenest weapon. Most of us would rather have an enemy smile us on one cheek than give us the laugh.

Even in Italy.

Cross words have now reached Italy, where they are so popular that some firms have posted up notices forbidding the solving of them in business hours.

Luck of the Navy.

The officers and men of the British Navy are known the world over for the smart appearance and cleanliness, and it was for this reason that one of the officers on board a battleship was rather disgusted at the untidy appearance of a certain midshipman.

One morning the midshipman strolled into the ward-room wearing a collar that was, to say the least of it, considerably soiled.

This was too much for the officer, and he decided to tackle the young man on the matter.

"Look here," he said, "you ought to be ashamed of yourself coming in here with a filthy collar like that round your neck."

"Filthy, sir?" replied the offender. "I assure you this collar was washed ashore only yesterday."

"I don't doubt that," was the quiet reply. "But from which wreck?"

Who, Indeed!

A little girl, hearing it remarked that all people had once been children, artlessly inquired:—

"Who took care of the babies?"

The prospect of a good crop of city boarders in the country this summer is encouraging. Everybody will go out of town that can afford to and even some others.

FOR THOSE WHO COME AFTER US

By Binet Valmer

Translated by William L. McPherson

That morning Professor Trebence, an illustrious savant with a face which seemed to be chiseled in hard oak, was gazing discontentedly on the ocean beating on the reefs of the coast.

It was January. The furze blossoms timidly lifted their heads from the ground and the sun, formed a mirror in the distant foam which marked the site of the rocks which the low tide left uncovered. Ah, the unsuspected charm of Brittany!

"We must leave all this behind us, Marie," answered Trebence. "Our vacation is over."

"Monsieur Georges will not be sorry," the servant observed.

"He doesn't understand," said the professor.

"One is of the country in which he was born," Marie concluded. "At twenty you must have been born here to love this country."

"Evidently," sighed Professor Trebence. Then, looking away, as the Bretons do when they want to hide

their feelings. "Is he up yet, M. Georges?"

Approaching the window, she added: "See! There he is on the beach looking very bored. He is not one of us—your son, Monsieur."

Professor Trebence opened the window wide and in a voice which age has not weakened called to his adopted son:

"Georges!"

"Father?"

"Wait for me. I will join you."

When he had joined his son he put his hand on the latter's shoulder:

"My boy, I have something I want to say to you."

"What a beautiful morning!" the young man broke in. "The charm of Brittany in winter time!"

"You don't understand at all, my boy. Last night I went into your room. The lamp was burning. You had fallen asleep and I saw clear into your mind when I noticed the pictures which lay on your pillow. So there must be some frankness between us."

"Frankness?"

"When Mme. Trebence and I adopted you twenty years ago you were only as tall as this and now you are taller than I am. She was a mother to you and I have been a father to you."

"You know well, father, that I never could console myself for mother's death."

"Yes, you called her mother. Last night when I went into your room because the lamp was still lighted you were asleep and on your pillow were pictures of your other father and your other mother."

"I have only those photographs, father."

"And on your bed there were the three thin pamphlets which Leon Cassin published before we began to collaborate."

"The three pamphlets which contained all the ideas and all the hypotheses which constitute the glory of your joint work!"

"Who disputes it? Cassin had genius. Do you believe that I deny what I owe him? When he died, leaving you unprotected, Mme. Trebence did not hesitate. You had never known your mother since she died giving you birth. You became our child, although we had never had children and had not wanted to have them. But neither Mme. Trebence nor I flinched before this duty. We deprived ourselves of everything that you might be happy. I worked for you, Georges. When I began to be well known I said to myself: 'It is for the boy!' And when I had triumphed over all obstacles, when the Academy of Medicine opened its doors to me."

"You did not think of my father, Monsieur Trebence—neither in your articles nor in your acknowledgments."

"I thought of you, Mme. Trebence was already ill and doomed to die. I loved you, who were going to survive me."

"Who loves you with all his heart, Monsieur Trebence."

"Who was to inherit all I had won of distinction and glory? We were not rich. Our only recreation was a month's vacation in the corner of Brittany which you never have learned to like. Here, when you played with the crabs, you had sudden attacks of homesickness. I said to Mme. Trebence: 'He misses something!' She answered: 'It will pass.' She went away with that hope, as I would have gone, if I had not survived her—with the hope that you would some day be proud of all that I did to become what I have become—proud to bear my name. You see, my boy, when you pass the age of desire, when your life companion has left you on the way, when you face alone the inevitable departure, you look about you for the reason of all your efforts, as the peasant asks himself what is to become of the fields, the mill, the farm buildings, all the property which his rude patience has amassed. The reason is the survivor, the heir. We work, savant or peasant, for those who come after us. I am Professor Trebence, of the Academy of Medicine and the Academy of Sciences, candidate for the French Academy. Then what happens? A beautiful funeral, the hangings of the pall. Then you can feel the great silence and you are afraid. Oblivion, Georges, is terrible. It buries you so quickly. You are my son; you will not let my struggle for glory be forgotten. You are all that is left to me. Old age is frightful, Georges. My child, don't let me be swallowed up in obscurity. I worked for you!"



His majesty of Belgium looks the king, although dressed in civilian clothes. He has rarely been photographed thus.

"Monsieur Trebence, I promise you."

"I am your father!"

"No."

"You didn't know the other one; you were only five years old when I adopted you. You possess of him only that faded likeness in which his profile and your poor mother's profile can hardly be distinguished from each other. You are my son, my heir."

"No, I called Mme. Trebence mother, but I had another mother. I called you father, but I was always seeking for my real father. I owe you everything, but I love them. Forgive me, it is not my fault."

"Would they have shown you more affection than we did?"

"Much less, undoubtedly, and undoubtedly I would have revolted against their discipline. But they are no longer here. What remains of them is their blood, which beats in my heart, and I love them. I want to think that she was beautiful, and that he had genius. Just as I miss that Provence which I hardly knew, I miss my mother's arms and I want to hear my father's name. Their blood beats in my heart. You must pardon me, I am their child. I have their blood in my heart."

We have many troubles with our own children, but when we are dead those children have our blood in their hearts.

Fooling Big Cats.

Oil of catnip is used by the United States Geological Survey as a lure for mountain lions to attract them to poisoned bait.

When Snakes Fight.

When a king-snake and a rattler get into a fight, the king-snake always wins.

Answer to last week's puzzle:

SCHIST FRAMED
M VERSION E
A LYRE BOYS P
R E FACET C O
TANG TAR WART
STOP N MINE
I RIDDLED N
DOSE I WERE
HERE HER ROWS
E B LOSER U H
R SLOP MOAT E
I OBESITY E
THROES TERROR

Jesse Livermore Has a Rival in Wall Street.



Are Proof the Blood is in a Weak and Watery Condition.

One of the surest signs that the blood is out of order are the pimples and unsightly eruptions that break out on the face or body. The same condition is indicated by an attack of eczema or scrofula. You cannot get rid of these troubles by the use of purgative medicines, as so many people try to do. Purgatives merely gallop through the system and leave it still weaker. What is needed when the blood is shown to be out of order is a tonic which will restore its missing elements and leave the blood rich and red. For this purpose there is no other tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, every dose of which helps enrich the blood, drives out impurities, and brings a new feeling of health and energy. Mrs. R. E. Bishop, Hawthorne Ave., Hamilton, Ont., tells for the benefit of others what these pills did for her. She says: "I was suffering terribly from scrofula. I doctored with several doctors, but without success. My complexion was sallow, I had no strength, feeling very weak and languid. My neck was full of lumps called scrofula, and at times they were very painful. After trying several so-called blood medicines, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me and I got half a dozen boxes. After taking them I found a decided improvement in my appearance, and to my joy the lumps were disappearing from my neck. I persevered in the treatment, and finally the only sign left of the trouble was a scar on my neck where one of the swellings broke. Since that time I have been in robust health and heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any suffering from impure blood."

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

Polishing Hurts Apples.

Polishing apples interferes with their keeping qualities. The real function of the bloom of apples and other fruits is not definitely known, but apparently it affords some protection and is associated with certain life processes.

Polishing the fruit either purposely or in a more or less accidental manner interferes with these natural processes and causes earlier break down.

On one occasion a volume of apples crated on October 11 was divided. One allotment was carefully polished and the other went into storage in a natural way. The polished apples decreased in quality rapidly, and by January 22, 34 per cent. of the lot showed marked breaking down. Not only did the polished fruit show more rapid deterioration and greater loss of weight, but it showed a uniformity greater loss for the period. In other words, the loss of weight by the polished fruit was noticeable from the first day, and there is no indication of the heavy loss of this fruit early in the storage period being equalized by more rapid losses from the unpolished lot later.

Of particular practical significance is the fact that by December 12, two months after storage, the polished apples in this particular lot had become so wilted that they were practically unmarketable, while the unpolished portion was in good marketable condition.



The Wandering Mind.

"Reggie fancies he's a great traveler."

"Yes, his mind's always wandering."

Vanity, All is Vanity.

"How do you like that new mare of yours?"

"Oh, fairly well. But I wish I had bought a horse. She's always stopping to look at herself in the puddles."

Encouragement.

She (as train toots at grade crossing)—"George, you go right ahead. Don't let that big brute bully you."

An Artificial Resin.

French chemists have developed an artificial resin from which panels for radio sets are to be made.

WE WANT CHURNING

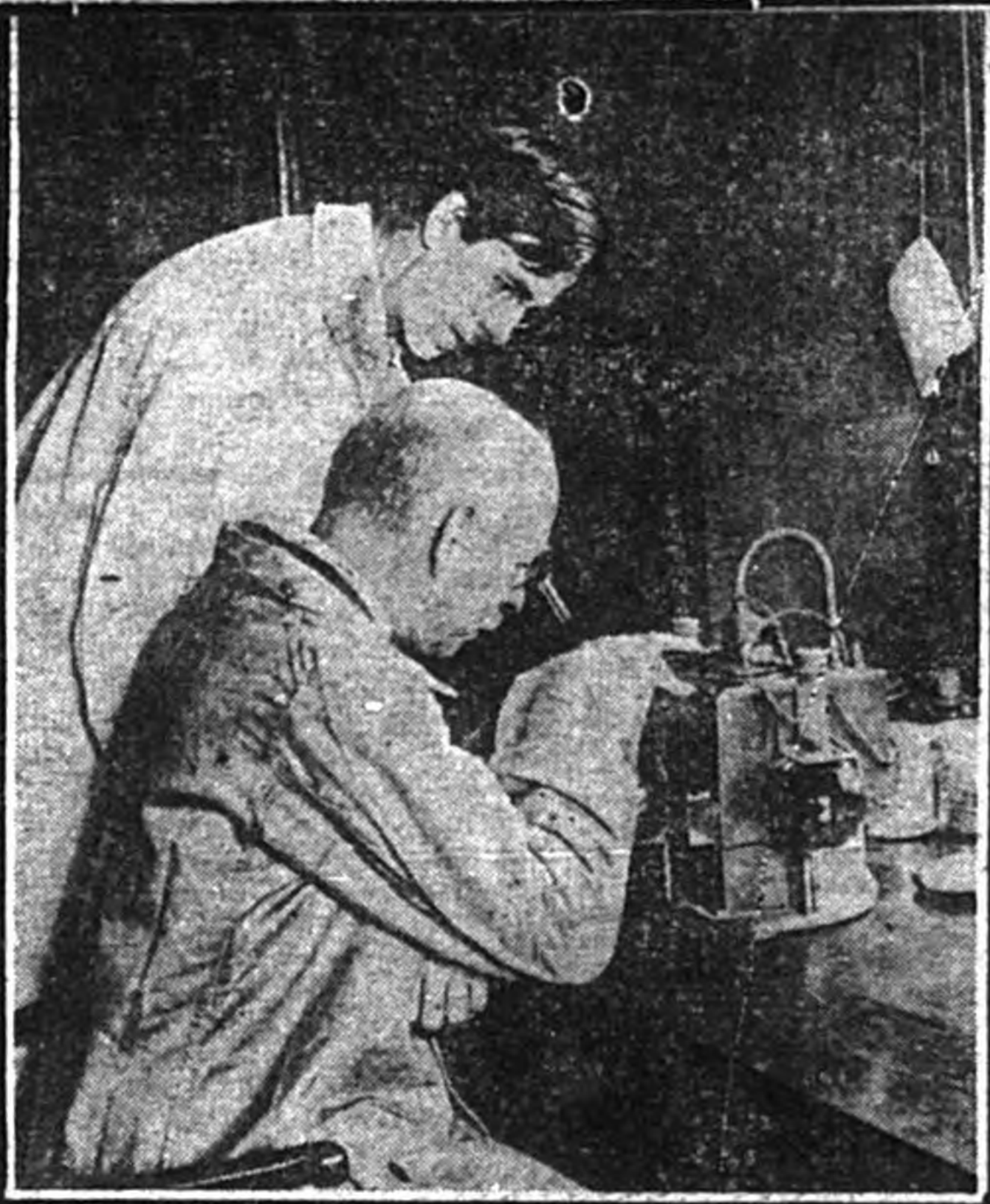
CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local banker. Established for over thirty years.



J. E. Barnard, seated, who collaborated with Dr. Eye in the research which led to the discovery of the cancer virus. He is shown with his assistant.

Stories About Well-Known People

A Barrie Yarn.

Sir James Barrie, the dramatist, in whimsical mood at a luncheon recently given in his honor, chatted gaily about Sir Francis Bacon and other writers and gave a Barrieque contribution to the perennial Bacon-Shakespeare controversy.

"It often has been said that Shakespeare was like a cuckoo, the bird that lays its eggs in other birds' nests," said Sir James. He then referred to the ghost of Stationers' Hall, saying, "The ghost, I understand, is a scrap of paper which proves conclusively that Bacon did not write Shakespeare's plays."

"This document, I am told, and soon I will know for certain, is signed by Shakespeare and is in these words: 'Received from Lady Bacon for fathering her play of "Hamlet" the sum of five pounds sterling.'"

Then Barrie went on in even a lighter strain, much to the delight of his listeners, declaring: "After all, that famous old liveryman of the Worshipful Company of Stationers was probably the wise man who said to Ben Johnson, 'I know not whether Bacon wrote Shakespeare, but if he didn't, it seems to me he missed the opportunity of his life.'"

A story of the British lack of affection for the writer's notice at a reception given in Whitehall the other night.

An overseas visitor was announced. Hearing the name, the Premier turned and extended his hand in greeting.

"How do you do, Mr. Baldwin," he said, quietly. "My name's Baldwin."

Prolific

Seeing four of their plays running in London at once is a pleasure allowed to few authors. But Mr. Noel Coward has recently been enjoying the experience, for he is the author of "On With the Dance," "Fallen Angels," "Hay Fever," and "The Vortex." The last has come to the end of its long run, but it is said that Mr. Conrad is soon to turn out another play, entitled "Easy Virtue."

So possibly he will again have four plays running at the same time. And he is only twenty-five!

Surnames and Their Origin

MORLEY.

Variation—Marley, Marley, Mahrie, Mahrie, Merle, Merley, Merly, Varley.

Racial Origin—Irish. Source—A given name.

Few of the variations in this group of family names would be popularly regarded as Irish. Yet they are.

If persons bearing these family names to-day were to spell them in the true Gaelic fashion, it would be "Mac-Mearlaigh," but the pronunciation wouldn't be materially different, barring those certain twists to the vowels and the faint guttural which you sometimes hear in the speech of the Irishman and the Highlander and term variously a "brogue" or a "burr." The form of Marley comes a little closer to this pronunciation than Marley, though the latter of the two Anglicized forms is the more common spelling.

This clan took its name about 1150 A.D. from a chieftain named "Mearlaoch." The meaning of this given name is "quick-warrior."

The form Varley, not often met with in this country, is a variation embodying a Gaelic twist, for in certain combinations the Gaelic letter "m" takes the sound of "v." The letter "y," though not the sound, is absent from the Irish language.

Really Over!

That great head master, Dr. Allington, who rules the destinies of scholars at Eton, has a great dislike of all games so a friend of his told the writer.

Once when Dr. Allington was escorting the father and mother of one of the school eleven to see the son play he dawdled so long that they became irritated. On reaching the ground his face lit up with pleasure when an umpire called out "Over!"

"I'm very glad it is," said Allington, and promptly returned to his study!

Princess as Chambermaid.

A few days ago, at a well-known London hotel, I stumbled on a remarkable real-life romance, though a sad one. I discovered a princess working as a chambermaid, and thankful for the opportunity. She is Princess Alla Melech, although not one in a hundred of the people on whom she waits realizes her identity.

Telling her story, the Princess revealed that she had lost her all in the Russian revolution. But the hardships she has suffered here are almost as great as those of which she was a victim in her own country. At one period she spent her nights in a hospital for "down-and-outs." Then she got a post as a nursery governess, but ill-health cheated her of it. She has been a general servant, too.

Don't Worry.

Doctors have been gathering statistics on nervous diseases and their tendency to shorten life, and have issued a remarkable bulletin against worrying.

"So far as is known," the bulletin says, "no bird ever tried to build more nests than its neighbor; no fox ever fretted because he had only one hole in which to hide; no squirrel ever died of anxiety lest he should not lay by enough nuts for two winters instead of one; and no dog ever lost any sleep over the fact that he did not have enough bones laid aside for his declining years."

Get acquainted with great men. Finding out how insignificant they are will encourage you to greater effort.

Minard's Liniment for Corns and Warts

He halts his push-cart underneath a tree, And waits for children in the park to buy; He looks into the arching dome of sky, And stands there still, remembering Italy.

A ruined temple hidden in a vine Of ivy climbing on its portico, And yonder, where the ripening olives grow, A woman praying at a broken shrine.

He stands there still, remembering Italy.

The woman's eyes beneath a veil of hair—

The sun fades out, the arching sky is dark,

So dark, indeed, that he can hardly see

That every one has gone and left him there—

The apple vendor, waiting in the park.

—Gwen Bristow.

SAVE THE CHILDREN

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather. Stomach troubles, cholera infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets relieve these troubles, or if given occasionally to the well child they will prevent their coming on. The Tablets are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely harmless even to the newborn babe. They are especially good in summer because they regulate the bowels and keep the stomach sweet and pure. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Old Stuff.

Wife—This menagerie manager advertises a complete collection of the world's animals—the first ever made. Hubby—"Old stuff—Noah beat him to it before the flood."

Raw Foods Would Make Us Giants.

By eating uncooked food "we may evolve" into a race of giants, according to the theory of W. T. Anderson, editor of the Macon Telegraph, and frequently mentioned in Georgia as a probable and formidable candidate for governor at the next Georgia Democratic primaries.

"Men are dwindling to the stature of pigmies since the custom of cooking food has become the accepted standard of civilization," declared Editor Anderson in a recent address. "It is high time we returned to raw food. Men were giants before cookstoves were used."

Japan to Extend Drills.

Military training of all students in Japan, which is embodied in the proposed national military training system, was commenced recently in the normal schools of the empire. It is planned to extend the system to students of middle and other schools of higher grade next year.

Estimated cost of inaugurating the program in the lower and higher grades has been estimated at 5,000,000 yen. It is hoped the new system will be in operation in 1925.

Military authorities will be asked to supply 300,000 rifles to the different schools and young men's associations.

To be ignorant of what happened in the world before you were born is to be all your life a child.



Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Neuralgia Colds Lumbago
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monaciacidol of Salicylic Acid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

A tea your grocer recommends is usually good tea

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

And most grocers recommend it

The Vial of Perfume.

There they lay, ready to be packed, some carefully selected gifts for the missionary far away on the other side of the world. The lady who was sending them reached across her desk, and suddenly the room was filled with a strangely sweet perfume. It was as if a gentle breeze had stolen in at the window across a garden of roses—yet it was winter, and outside the ground was covered with snow. In stretching her hand the lady had overturned a vial of delicious perfume, a little of which poured out upon the gifts that were to be sent on their mission.

In far-away China a tired little missionary opened a package from America, and a strange sweet fragrance greeted her like a breath from a rose garden at home. It brought her an added joy that the gifts alone could not have given.

We are always giving; sometimes because we delight in giving, sometimes because we see the need and feel a sense of duty; but all the time close beside our gifts stands an unopened vial, and when we pour out some of its contents upon our gifts it increases the value tenfold.

Oh, the vials of love and cheerfulness unopened in our hearts! Let us keep them sealed no longer, but pour out their contents upon our gifts, whether they are for loved one or the stranger. How wonderfully the presence of a loving spirit enriches even the noblest of gifts!

Borrowing Again.

It was the day of the school concert, and the audience consisted mainly of mothers, proud or envious, according to the parts that their children were playing.

One small boy came on to the platform. Striking a bold attitude, he began:

"Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears."

Whereupon one of the mothers turned to her companion.

"There, that's the Joneses' boy," she said, tartly. "He wouldn't be his mother's son if he weren't trying to borrow something."

Minard's Liniment for Aches and Pains

A Candid Little Thing.

Children, even when well bred and polite, often speak with disconcerting frankness. As for example:

A fashionable lady was calling on the small girl's mother.

"And how are you, my dear?" she inquired.

"Very well, thank you," answered the child.

"Now, my dear," went on the visitor, "you should ask me how I am."

"But I don't want to know," came the candid but unexpected answer.

Parrots Menaced.

Magnificent parrots peculiar to certain of the Lesser Antilles are threatened with extinction.



Cord Wood Saw Users

Write Simonds Canada Saw Co. Limited, 1650 Dundas St. West, Toronto, Ontario, for prices on Simonds Special Circular Cord Wood Saw

Classified Advertisements

INCOMPARABLE SILVER FOXES
LOWEST PRICES. HIGHEST QUALITY.
Enquire about our Famous Foxes. 8 haw
man Fur Farm, Summerside, Prince Edward Island.

Wireless in Ireland.

A Scotsman declared that telegraphy was known in Scotland at the dawn of time.

"We've dug up the wires," he said. To which an Irishman replied, "We had wireless telegraphy thousands of years ago."

"How can you prove that?"

"Sure, we've not been able to find any wires."



Keep your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy. Write for Free Eye Care Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., 9 East 58th Street, Chicago

To Gain Weight

We guarantee Bitro-Phosphate to rebuild shattered nerves; to replace weakness with strength; to add body weight to thin folks and rekindle ambition in tired-out people. Price \$1 per package. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

For Warts

Apply Minard's freely and often and watch them disappear.



HARD PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE

For About Three Years. Healed by Cuticura.

"I had trouble with pimples and blackheads for about three years. The pimples were scattered all over my face and were hard and red. They itched and burned a lot causing me to scratch and the scratching caused eruptions. My face looked so badly that I was ashamed to go out."

I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me. I continued the treatment and in two months I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Helen Budnik, R. I. Box 11, Needham, Wis., Sept. 27, 1924.

Rely on Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum to keep your skin clear.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura," Ltd., Montreal, P. Q. Cuticura Soap and Ointment 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

FULL OF ACES 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?

Age — Steady Growth — Sound Policies —

— are synonymous terms when applied to The Bank of Nova Scotia. For over 92 years this Bank has been serving the Canadian public; and its present standing, showing Capital of \$10,000,000, Reserve Fund of \$19,500,000 and Total Assets of \$210,000,000, bears witness to the soundness of its policies.

The experience of 92 years is at your service at any branch of

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832
Paid-up Capital \$10,000,000
Reserve Fund \$19,500,000
Total Assets \$210,000,000

J. R. Parris, manager, Lachute. Branches at Brownsburg, Calumet, Greenville and St. Andrews East.

READIN', WRITIN', AND 'RITHMETIC.

THE YOUNGSTERS starting back to school—there'll be the usual cry for new books, pencils, pens, paper, rulers, and all the other supplies they need.

BUY HERE AND SAVE MONEY



Robert McFaul

The House of Quality. Main Street, Lachute.



Selling Now

New
SCHOOL SUITS
for the Boy.

Vacation days are over, and with the re-opening of School, we call your attention to our assortment of BOYS' SUITS, which will please you as to price, and will meet the requirements and hard tests of School Wear. Call and take advantage of the

UNUSUAL VALUES
at
W.G. STANFORTH
STORE
Main St., — Lachute.

VANKLEEK HILL FAIR!

Sept. 17, - 18 - 19

and also Two Special Days of Amusements preceding the Fair, making complete Day and Night Programs from

TUESDAY, Sept. 15th to Saturday, Sept. 19th.

Better Stock Show Than Ever Before

New and Improved Midway

Merry-Go-Round, Ocean Wave, etc.,
Auto Polo, Push Ball, Bucking Ford
Roman Chariot Race
Chesterville Brass Band

Let us make the attendance 20,000 for 1925

For further information apply to

D. A. McPHEE, JAS. TAYLOR, Jr.,
President. Secretary.

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.
Published at Lachute every Friday.
J. S. Giles, Editor & Proprietor.

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In United States—\$2.00.
Notices of Entertainment, Concerts, Announcements etc., 10 cents per count line. Minimum 50c.—if billed 60c.

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

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

With each verse additional—25c.

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

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

Legal Advertising—\$1.63 per inch Subsequent insertions—\$1.12 per inch.

EN PASSANT

There's one born every minute, and sometimes they're twins. At this time of the year, especially, all kinds of cranks seem to force themselves upon public attention, thereby causing endless inconvenience and discomfort to normal folks. Some few meet with inevitable disaster: occasionally boat-rockers and rapid-shooters pay the penalty of their actions, but the majority survive and gayly drop their monkey-wrenches into the machinery of human affairs. In the English Channel at this season, the most careful navigators have difficulty in keeping their boats from bumping into the shoals or "Channel-swimmers" with whom the water is reported to be fairly teaming. In the festive anthracite "strikers" have come to the surface, as per usual, at a time when there is enough coal already mined to last for a year. Their inconsiderate action has given the dealers a chance of putting up prices, and they have not been slow to embrace the golden opportunity. Within three days of the strike the prices were raised, a proceeding which according to the Mine Workers' Journal is "A piece of rank, ruthless profiteering," and which in the words of John L. Lewis, president of the Miners' Union, is "unwarranted."

"Lord, what fools these mortals be!" said Puck, in the Mid-summer Night's Dream, and his comment is becoming more and more apposite every day. As if the miners' strike were not fatuous enough, the seamen have developed an unofficial strike of their own, and are doing their damndest, as Admiral Beatty would say, to make confusion worse confounded. Truly this old earth of ours is the Lunatic Asylum of the Universe! It seems as if the bad cases of mental aberration, from all the inhabited planets that move in space, were being re-born here, in the guise of men at the rate of one every minute. Our world is the dumping ground of the spheres. It is utilised for the assembling and herding of incompetent spirits from everywhere else, just as Tasmania, Australia and Canada were made penal settlements of a bygone civilisation. But this sort of thing cannot last. As in the case of the penal settlements which developed from dismal pens and prisons for criminals into law-abiding and important communities, mainly through the enactments and exercise of common sense, so this distracted world of ours can be transformed into a gay and festive merry-go-round by the proper exercise of that same element of reform, that same common sense which is yet left to what I fondly hope is the saner majority amongst us.

It is true that we cannot hope to restore all kinds of cranks to reason, but we can leave the harmless ones alone and devote our energies to the cure of the dangerous ones who periodically run amuck and disturb the harmonies of life. With that laudable end in view I would inaugurate a system for the abolition of strikes. If there were no strikes the lion of labour would lie down with lamb of capital in the elysian fields of peace, and life would be one glad sweet song. No wit could be accomplished simply a matter of detail—the time is ripe for it, and the tools lie ready to our hands.

Arbitration is more or less a failure. It is good for international affairs when the nations are agreeable and both parties are prepared to accept the award of an independent tribunal.

It is claimed that Great Britain and the United States have been foremost among the nations in showing the nations of the world the way to arbitrate, and in a sense the claim is tantamount to saying that these countries are the more highly civilised. Yet the recurrence of strikes in Britain and the States goes to show that arbitration is neither the much desired panacea nor the perfect flower of civilisation. In the States at the present time the strikers refuse to listen to any suggestions, and Congress is either helpless or afraid to interfere, while in Britain, Premier Baldwin recently put forward a heroic last-minute expedient to avert a strike, but it was a stop-gap effort, and the trouble may be only postponed despite the portentous words of warning uttered by the premier, and the 351 of a majority he got when his proposals were ratified in parliament. He said: "If we are again confronted with such a challenge, let me say this—No minority in a free country has ever coerced the whole

to protect itself with the full force of the Government behind it, it will do so, and this response will astonish the forces of anarchy."

Intelligently interpreted, these words can mean nothing less than the establishment of legal machinery for the settlement of disputes between employers of labour and the workers, and for the regulation of wages upon a national and economic basis.

Such an institution would call for a new type of judges, a new cult of barristers and experts, and a new code of economic science, all established by law.

When two parties disagree, say tenant and landlord, buyer and seller, or even when a worker sues an employer for wrongful dismissal or personal damages, the present law is invoked, and whatever the award may be the disputants have to abide by the decision of the judges or take the case to a higher court. Why not, therefore, in the cause of public order and communal well-being, carry labour disputes to duly constituted labour-law courts where justice would be dispensed in a measure equal to that of our civil courts? The men would be better served and the status of the labour leaders ordering "general principle" strikes and characterising them as "weapons," and the only weapons of defence left to workers, they could easily adapt themselves to the new aspect of labour effort, and become duly qualified and competent barristers for the appellant or the defence as occasion arises. They would also become closer students of economics than the partisan leadership of today permits them to be, and in place of laying themselves open to accusations of being self-seeking demagogues and blatant anarchists, they would be popularly regarded as a necessary element in the construction of industrial and national progress and as the true guardians of the rights of labour.

THERE is nothing in the idea contrary to the true spirit of freedom and liberty. As well say that our existing system of jurisprudence is oppressive and unjust, and that all law and order is tyrannical.

The future of civilisation depends upon just laws justly observed, and the sooner we can induce capital and labour to study and agree upon the fundamental tenets of such enactments, and practise them, the sooner we shall be able to lift the repmach that enshrouds the present relations between these two potential factors of prosperity.

THE LINKMAN.

WEDDING BELLS.

MacGregor-Bennett. Bennett-Cooke. On Saturday afternoon, Sept. 5th, a double marriage was solemnized at the Movement Church, Harrington, Que., when Edith Mae, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Bennett was united in marriage to Mr. James Bart MacGregor, of Ottawa, Ont., and at the same time Edith Kate, youngest daughter of Mrs. and the late Mr. Thomas Cooke, to Mr. George Stanley Bennett, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Bennett.

The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. C. Cassidy of the Lachute Union Church. The wedding march was played by Miss Bessie Shaw of Harrington, Que.

The brides who were unattended were charmingly gowned in white canton crepe, with picture hats and carried pink roses. Later a reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Bennett after which the bridal couples separated by train. Mr. and Mrs. MacGregor left for Quebec city and Mr. and Mrs. Bennett for Toronto and Niagara Falls.

ALBRIGHT—WASON.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Wason was the scene of a pretty house wedding on Wednesday, Sept. 9th, when their daughter, Isabel Katherine, was united in marriage by the Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, to Mr. Ewen W. Albright, son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Albright, of St. Andrews East. The bride, who was given away by her father, was dressed in white flat crepe with lace trimmings. She wore a veil and orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of white roses and sweet peas. She was attended by her sister, Margaret, wearing a dress of apricot brocade, trimmed with ostrich, and carrying a bouquet of rose buds and sweet peas. The flower girl was little Janet Watson, niece of the groom, who was dressed in blue silk and carried a basket of sweet peas. The groom was supported by Mr. Stuart Todd, of St. Andrews East, and the wedding march was played by Miss MacKinnon. Mr. and Mrs. Albright left for Toronto, Niagara and other points, the bride travelling in an ensemble suit of brown poret with hat to match, and wearing a pink neck piece, the gift of the groom, who also presented the bridesmaid and pianist with silver armlets, the flower girl with a gold ring, the groomsmen a gold pen-knife.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of Watchman,

Dear Sir:—

It is 120 years since the British and Foreign Bible Society was formed and 400 years since William Tyndale translated the New Testament into English. It cost poor Tyndale his life to give us our Bibles in our own language. Surely, then, we should be jealous in keeping his good work going.

For sixteen months Tyndale lay in prison on a charge of heresy and was then taken outside, chained to a stake, strangled and burned. His last words were "May the Lord open the King of England's eyes." This was Henry VIII, whose eyes were only opened in the next world, for he died as he had lived and his son Edward VI ascended the English throne and placed

Academy Re-opening and Prize Distribution.

After the recreative pleasures afforded by the summer vacation the young folk gathered at Lachute Academy on Tuesday to renew their studies. Principal Brunt reports a full enrollment.

In the evening the children, parents and friends gathered as usual in the basement of the Presbyterian Church, where the prizes were awarded by Mr. R. L. Calder, who at the invitation of the Board had motored from Montreal to give the address of the evening, which was a brief outline of his boyhood. First his attendance at the little old school on City Hall Avenue, which section, at that time, was the centre of a cosmopolitan group of people. And it was mingling with all classes of foreign elements that he first learned the lesson of tolerance. He then related experiences as teacher, in which he scored a sympathetic chord with those entrusted with the care and education of our children; and he left the profession of teaching because many times as a young man he had gone to his scholastic duties with the milk of human kindness bubbling up within him, but before 11 o'clock the milk had soured, and he had every sympathy with the teachers in their endeavor to bring out the best in the children.

Mr. Calder's address was inspiring throughout and his remarks will doubtless bring about a closer cooperation between pupil, parent and teacher.

Preceding the presentation of prizes Principal J. W. Brunt gave his annual report of the school's progress and accomplishments, which read as follows:—

The total enrollment for the past school year was 257, showing little change from the previous year. Excluding city and suburban schools, our high school grades are the largest in the province; there are already forty-five pupils in the two highest grades. The school work, especially in the lower grades, was affected by an outbreak of scarlet fever, which lasted a long time.

The progress of the pupils, considering the size of the classes, was satisfactory. Since the course of study is quite heavy now, in fact, too difficult for some pupils, it is necessary for them to devote considerable time to their work outside school hours if they are to succeed. I feel that I ought to refer to outside activities, which in the case of some students, occupy too much of their time and thought, with the result that their school work suffers.

Last year we had a skating rink on the school grounds, built and kept up by the boys. We have to thank the Commissioners and people of Lachute for financial help towards this. For the coming year it should be possible to provide better arrangements for the comfort of the skaters if a shed can be secured. Our aim has been to provide a rink for the use of all the children, not merely for hockey players. One of our boys, William Painter, gained the medal for the Intermediate High Jump at the McGill Games last year, in competition with a large number from Eastern Canada. Another encouraging item of the athletic life is the equipment of the Cadet Corps, which is gradually being completed by means of the annual government grants. What we greatly need is a hall, which could be used for assemblies and for physical drill, with some facilities for preparing hot lunches.

Prizes were then awarded as follows:—

GRADE XI.
The E. H. Wilson Prize,—Elizabeth Murray.
Commissioner's Prize,—Bessie Rodgers.
John Meikle Prizes,—Elsie Todd, Henry Smellie.

GRADE X.
Bellingham Scholarship,—Carl Gordon.
Commissions' Prize,—Kenneth McGibbon.
John Meikle Prize,—Ethel Doig.

GRADE IX.
Bellingham Scholarship,—D. Morrison.
John Meikle Prize,—Annie Kelly, Howard Doig, Norma MacGregor, D. Golpin, Alma Fletcher.

GRADE VIII.
Bellingham Scholarship,—J. Logan.
John Meikle Prize,—Helen Hutchinson, Hugh MacGregor, Olive Riddell.

GRADE VII.
John Meikle Prize,—Freda Mason, Gwen MacKinnon, Reta Boyd.

GRADE VI.
Perley Scholarship,—Stuart Jones, John Meikle Prize,—R. Underhill, Lena Combie.

A bible in English in every church throughout the land. Then 82 years later, in 1611, King James I had our present authorized version of the Bible issued. Thus we can see the great debt we owe to the courage and wisdom of William Tyndale, who had no money, yet found friends and funds to begin the printing of the New Testament, while a fugitive in Belgium.

To-day it costs \$125. to \$250 to print one of the gospels, or \$1000. to \$2000. to print the New Testament in London. The whole Bible will cost from \$5,000 to \$12,500 according to the type, material and binding. Some people are found, who pay for the printing of a gospel, or a testament, as a definite contribution toward the work. In this way they have the satisfaction of giving the message of life eternal to some poor, heathen

GRADE V.
John Meikle Prize,—G. Drysdale, Garfield Clark, E. Goldworthy, Elsie McFaul.

GRADE IV.
John Meikle Prize,—Gilbert Black, Douglas MacGregor, Louisa Vliet, A. Morrin.

GRADE III.
John Meikle Prize,—Lloyd Canning, Dorothy MacKith, Alice McNow.

GRADE II.
Commissioners' Prize,—B. Clunie, E. Jousse, G. Morrison, John MacKenzie.

GRADE I.
Commissioners' Prize,—Jean Picken, Lloyd Graham, Edith McQuat, Margaret Burke, Leonard Don.
The E. H. Wilson Prize in Arithmetic, Senior Grades,—(2) A. Kelly, The H. M. Call Prize in Arithmetic Intermediate Grades,—(3)

Grade VIII,—Helen Hutchinson, R. Macdonald.

Grade VII,—Freda Mason, Florence Hay.

Grade VI,—Stuart Jones, Nellie Laurin, Raymond Underhill.

(4) The H. Slater Prizes in Arithmetic, Junior Grades.

Grade V,—Gordon Drysdale, Janet Hay.

Grade IV,—Gilbert Black, Louisa Vliet.

Grade III,—Dorothy McFaul, Lloyd Canning.

Grade II,—Bettie Clunie, Sidney Roberts.

(5) The Dr. J. H. Mason Prizes in Gold, for pupils taking the highest standing, (1) in "upstairs" grades, (2) in "downstairs" grades.

"Upstairs" grades,—Freda Mason 94%.

"Downstairs" grades,—B. Clunie 95%.

(6) The J. D. Campbell Prizes in English, Senior Grades, June Exams.

Grade XI,—Perry Cooke, Norma Boyd.

Grade X,—Carl Gordon, Wallace Wilson.

Grade IX,—Norma MacGregor, A. Kelly.

(7) The J. S. Giles Prizes in Algebra and Geometry, Grades X and XI.

Grade XI,—Elizabeth Murray.

Grade X,—Wilhelmina Clarke.

(8) The J. R. Parris Prizes in Oral French, Senior Grades.

Grade XI,—Bessie Rodgers, Henry Smellie.

Grade X,—Wallace Wilson, Kenneth McGibbon.

Grade IX,—Dorothy Morrison, E. McNow.

(9) The J. T. Ayers Prizes in Oral French, Junior Grades.

Grade VIII,—James Yelland, Jas. Logan.

Grade VII,—Kathleen MacKith, E. Mason.

Grade VI,—Stuart Jones, Raymond Underhill.

Grade V,—Garfield Clark, Leola Belanger.

Grade IV,—Doria Dion, Louisa Vliet.

Grade III,—Dorothy MacKith, A. McNow.

(10) The W. M. Scott Prizes in Reading.

Grade VII,—Freda Mason.

Grade VI,—Doris Armstrong.

Grade V,—Gordon Drysdale.

Grade IV,—Wilson Gall.

Grade III,—Lloyd Canning.

Grade II,—Lily Belanger.

Grade I,—Margaret Burke.

(11) The E. H. Wilson Prizes for Attendance.

Grade XI,—Norma Boyd, A. Macdonald, Bessie Rodgers.

Grade X,—Mary Cruise, H. Miles, Wallace Wilson.

Grade IX,—Marion Bain, Eileen MacGibbon, Janet McQuat.

Grade VIII,—James Logan, James Yelland.

Grade VII,—Reta Boyd, Florence Hay, Kathleen MacKith, W. Painter.

Grade VI,—Doris Armstrong, Kenneth McFaul.

Grade V,—E. Armstrong, Roland Cruise, Katherine Giles, E. McFaul.

Grade IV,—Delmar Boyd, Clayton Boyd, Gilbert Black, Carl Demerse, Elsie MacVicar, Louisa Vliet.

Grade III,—Lloyd Canning.

Grade II,—Lois MacVicar.

(12) Special Prizes.

Grade VII, Conduct,—Reta Boyd.

Grade VI, Spelling,—Stuart Jones.

Grade VII, Spelling,—Freda Mason.

Writing,—Stuart Jones.

Grade V, Spelling,—Violet Falconer.

Writing,—Garfield Clarke.

Grade III, Spelling,—Lloyd Canning.

Conduct,—Doris Boyd.

Grade II, Neat Work Books,—B. Clunie.

Conduct,—Sidney Roberts.

Grade I, Neat Work Books,—Jean Picken.

Tables,—Leonard Dion, Lloyd Graham, Jean Picken.

Conduct,—I. McKimmie.

people, who would otherwise sit in darkness and die in ignorance of the gospel message.

Last year our branch contributed over \$300. and there are 27 persons now about to canvass for funds in our community. We hope the public will receive them cordially and cheer them with kind words and good subscriptions.

J. W. McQUAT.

Here and There

All tourists' records, motor and train, are being broken at Banff, Alberta, this year. More than 13,000 cars were registered by the first of August with the big rush yet to come. As many as 2,000 were under canvas at one time in the Government auto camp ground.

Maple sugar and maple syrup production in Canada during the season of 1925 amounted to 9,791,359 pounds and 1,672,093 gallons, respectively, with an aggregate value of \$6,825,416. This compares with an output of 9,385,415 pounds of maple sugar and 1,970,696 gallons of maple syrup during 1924. Quebec province accounted for over 90 per cent. of the production of maple sugar and over half of the output of maple syrup.

Production of the four basic industries of British Columbia during 1924 aggregated in value \$210,692,793, as compared with \$207,984,041 in the previous year, according to a statement issued by the Provincial Government. The 1924 production was made up as follows, with 1923 comparative figures in brackets: Forest products, \$80,702,000 (\$86,674,400); agriculture, \$60,029,224 (\$59,139,798); mines, \$48,704,604 (\$41,304,320); and fisheries, \$21,256,965 (\$20,795,923).

Canada's ordinary revenue for the four months of the present fiscal year ended July 31 last, shows an increase of \$2,932,163 over the same four-month period last year, according to a statement made by the Department of Finance. Ordinary revenue for the four months of 1925 amounted to \$141,739,416. Ordinary expenditures during the four-month period show a decrease from \$96,546,541 in 1924 to \$95,655,592 this year.

George H. Ham, known throughout Canada as the Grand Old Man of the Canadian Pacific, celebrated his seventy-eighth birthday on Sunday, August 23rd, and was the recipient of a deluge of congratulatory messages from all parts of the country. Col. Ham has been with the Canadian Pacific since 1891 and by his social activities and powers as an orator has made for himself and for the company a veritable army of staunch and faithful friends.

Butter exported from Canada during the twelve months ending June, 1925, amounted to 25,096,120 pounds, valued at \$8,934,794, a decided increase over the figures of the previous year when exports amounted to 13,668,379 pounds, valued at \$5,031,634, according to a report issued by the Federal Department of Agriculture. Shipments were made to the United Kingdom, the United States, South America, South Africa, West Indies, Alaska, China, Japan, Germany, Belgium, Cuba, Holland, New Zealand and many other countries.

James Oliver Curwood, the well-known American novelist, who crossed not long ago to Europe on the "Empress of France" and returned a few weeks later to Canada on the "Empress of Scotland," wirelessly the following message from the "Scotland" to the Canadian Pacific headquarters in Montreal: "Can never fully express my appreciation of the splendid treatment accorded me by Captain Gillies and Captain Griffiths, and the staffs aboard the 'Empress of France' and the 'Empress of Scotland.'"

A party of British journalists is now touring Canada at the invitation of President E. W. Beatty, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, for the purpose of gaining first hand knowledge of economic and industrial conditions in this country. They are John A. Buist, Glasgow Herald; C. J. Jory, London Daily Telegraph; F. R. Peterson, London Times; H. Read, South Wales Daily News; Cardiff; Captain E. Altham, London Morning Post; Hugh Martin, London Daily News; R. A. Colwill, Western Morning News, Plymouth; W. A. Renton, Daily Chronicle, London; J. F. Chapter, Westminster Gazette, London; John Sayers, Belfast Telegraph.

THEN THE FUN BEGAN

"I CAN'T keep visitors from coming up," said the office boy dejectedly. "When I say you're out they won't believe me. They all say they must see you." "Well put them off somehow," said the boss with a worried look. "Whatever they say, just tell them. That's what they all say." "Be firm. See?" "Yes, sir." That after a lady called. She had hard features and an acid expression, and she demanded to see the boss at once. "Impossible," said William. "But I'm his wife," persisted the lady. "That's what they all say," said the boy.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence

SALTER CLARK,

Near Hammond's Mills, Hill Foot WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 16th., 1925.

The Following Effects:—8 milch cows, (Tested) 1 Jersey bull eight months old, 2 Brood mares each weighing about 1300 pounds, 8 and 9 years old, 1 light double buggy, 3 single buggies, 1 light double sleigh, 2 cutters, 1 hay wagon, 1 tumbler cart, 1 hay rake, 1 McCormick reaper 1 McCormick mowing machine, five foot cut, 1 hay loader, 1 horse fork, rope and pulleys, 1 Massey Harris grand plow, 1 disc harrow, 1 pair of sumps, 2 thirty gallon milk cans, 1 thrashing mill, 1 fanning mill, 1 feed cutter, 1 turnip cutter, 1 set light double buggy harness (brass mounted), 5 light sleigh and buggy poles, 1 cream separator (Simplex) 300 pds. capacity, 2 oil tanks, 1 anvil and forge, 1 bench and blacksmith's vice, 2 large cast iron kettles, 2 thirty foot ladders, 100 cedar posts 14 feet long, a quantity of dry hardwood lumber (ash and birch), 3 crow-bars, 1 McClary kitchen range, 1 water wheel, shafting and cable, 1 grind-

stone 800 pounds, 2 wheel-barrows, 1 Grimm evaporator 3 feet by 12 ft., 4 lawn seats, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything to be sold without reserve, as proprietor is giving up farming.

The farms is offered for sale. Terms made known day of sale.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp. Advanced time.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent off for cash.

W. J. EBYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Extract from REPORT OF QUEBEC WOMEN'S INSTITUTES FOR AUG. 1925.

Argenteuil County Argenteuil W. I. - Roll call was responded to with "Simple Remedies." a paper was read entitled "First Aid in Case of Accident" and a short talk given by a former member just returned from China. Jerusalem - Bethany W. I. held a lawn social and realized \$102.00. Good. Lakefield also held a successful Lawn Social. Upper Lachute - No Report.

SAILINGS TO EUROPE

ONE CLASS CABIN SHIPS Every comfort; every convenience to make your trip thoroughly enjoyable and beneficial. Spacious and tastefully furnished cabins—beautiful lounges, drawing-rooms, libraries and smoke-rooms—gymnasium—child's play-room—broad promenade decks—a variety of entertainment—home comforts—hotel service on board the luxurious steamers.

	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.
DORIC	12	10	7
MEGANTIC	19	17	14
REGINA	26	24	21
CANADA	3-31	27	



J. S. GILES, Lachute.

Provincial and Dominion MAPS

Scarborough's "New General Reference Map of the Dominion" shows all Provinces on a large scale. It is completely indexed for the location and population of every City, Town, Village, or Municipality, giving all recent changes.

It is approximately four by five feet in size. The census figures are given in detail. All railroads shown prominently. Transcontinental routes in red. It is printed on superior quality map stock. It is mounted on metal rods top and bottom. The object is to show every feature of interest or value. Special distribution rate \$4.45.

They comprise the last official survey made of the Provinces and Dominion.

They are of great educational value and should be in every home, especially where there are children attending School.

These maps are on exhibit at the

Watchman Office, Lachute.

CALL IN AND SEE THEM

Win This \$475 Piano FREE

This Announcement May Not Appear Again Send Your Answer To-Day

Find The Missing Numbers

IT'S simple. Just a few minutes' work and your answer may be the one that wins a \$475.00 piano, a radio or phonograph without cost of any kind.

To win a prize there is nothing to buy or sell. This is an advertising campaign conducted by a piano, a radio and a phonograph manufacturer to overcome the usual, last-minute, Christmas shopping rush.

Now!—today—is the best time to win one of the musical instruments, and the big prizes are absolutely free.

All you have to do is to find the missing numbers. Prizes are awarded to the best, neatest, most original, correct answers.

Send your solution of the puzzle today. Don't delay, for in case of a tie the first answer received wins the prize.

This Contest Closes Sept. 30th

Don't Wait! Try For a Prize Today.

Rules of the Contest

- Only one member of a family should enter.
- Employees of newspapers carrying this advertisement should not enter.
- Should the contestant selected by the judges for first prize already own a piano, the prize will be given to the next best.
- All solutions are and shall remain the property of the Canadian Selling Agents.
- Contestants agree to abide by the decision of the judges, from which there shall be no appeal.

Every Correct Answer Receives a Reward

1st Prize	2nd Prize	3rd Prize	Additional Prizes
\$475 Piano	\$275 Radio	\$150 Phonograph	Purchasing Credit Vouchers valued at from \$100.00 to \$200.00 will also be given away.
A handsome, new instrument of beautiful tone in walnut finish.	A complete Radio Set, including Batteries, loud speaker and cabinet.	Beautiful Phonograph equipped to play all records. Mahogany finish.	

Prizes are Awarded to the Best, Neatest, Most Original Correct Answers

Things to Remember

- Answers may be submitted on this or a separate sheet of paper, or any other material. There is no limit to the size of the solution.
- Somebody is going to win the prizes, and every one of them is Absolutely Free. Prizes will be awarded to the best, neatest, most original, correct answers.
- Read the Rules of the contest again. Send in your answer now—Today.
- Send your answer to

CANADIAN SELLING AGENTS
4077 St. Denis St., Montreal, Quebec

WINNERS OF CANADIAN SELLING AGENTS' LAST CONTESTS

- Lucky Horseshoe Puzzle—**
 - 1st Prize—Alderic Larin, Point St. Charles, Que.
 - 2nd Prize—C. W. Heisbach, 87 Home St., Stratford, Ont.
 - 3rd Prize—J. S. Robinson, 263 St. James St., London, Ont.
- Count The (\$ Dollar Marks—**
 - 1st Prize—Mrs. J. L. McCauley, R.R.4, Smiths Falls, Ont.
 - 2nd Prize—Archibald J. Hayward, 543 8th St. E., Owen Sound, Ont.
 - 3rd Prize—Mrs. E. Phillips, 119 Marchmont Rd., Toronto, Ont.

Winners of the "Missing Numbers" Puzzle will be announced in the next contest advertisement. Watch for it!

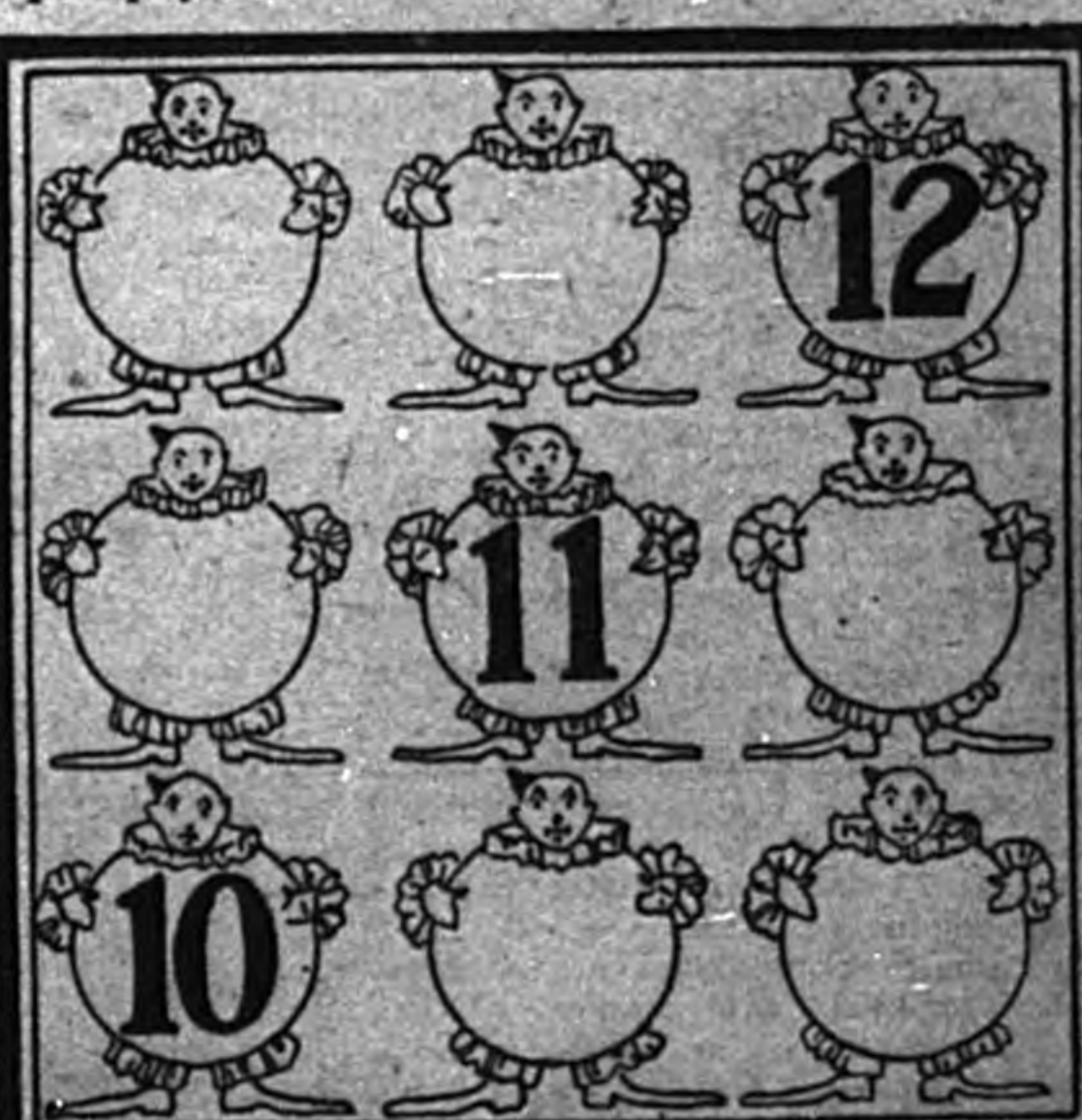


HOW TO SOLVE THE PUZZLE

Place any number from 1 to 15 in the blank spaces on the design below, without using the same number twice, in such a manner that when added horizontally, vertically or diagonally the total will be 33.

When you have solved the problem send your answer to the Canadian Selling Agents at the address given below.

This announcement may not appear again. It may be your only chance, so send your answer in promptly.



COUPON

Name.....
Address.....

Instructions

Write your name and address plainly and carefully, with your solution to the puzzle. To the best, neatest, most original, correct answer will be given, absolutely without cost, a beautiful \$475.00 Piano. For the next best, neatest, most original, correct answer a \$275.00 Radio Set will be given. To the next best will be given a \$150.00 Phonograph. Additional prizes—purchasing vouchers valued at from \$100.00 to \$200.00 will also be given.



IN A LONDON FOG

By William Freeman

"That you, Joan?" said Professor Galloway, rousing himself from the contemplation of a pile of bills on the library table. "Come in!"

"I'm in already," said Joan. She was twenty-four, and even in a dingy macintosh so pretty that it was amazing to think the Professor was her father. "I'm ready to start for Sir Henry's."

"Good!" Her father fumbled among the litter on his table and produced a flat package. "Here are the pamphlets. I am sorry to send you out on a night like this, but there is no alternative. Sir Henry leaves to-morrow for America. The pamphlets are rare. They will fetch far more there than here, and he has offered to dispose of them. And our need is—er—desperate."

"Desperate?"

"Yes—though I detest having my phrases repeated. I invested largely in oil shares six months ago. The shares were stated to be on the verge of paying large dividends, but they have paid none, and their value has dropped to less than a shilling each. I ought perhaps to have mentioned the matter before, but one always—ah—hopes."

"Do you mean we're—ruined?"

"I should prefer to say that, at the present moment, we have no visible source of income. Hence the necessity for disposing of the pamphlets. Grey Gables is, as I have told you, less than half a mile away. You should find it easily."

"I might, if it weren't for the fog," she drew aside a curtain. "It's thicker than ever!"

"For that," said the Professor, "I am not responsible; nor for the fact that the buses have ceased running, and that a taxi is unobtainable. But you've merely to take the second turning on your left, the first on your right, cross Chillingham Square, and go through the opening between the Elite Garage and Japanese Embassy, and you'll find Sir Henry's house on the left. If you lose your way, there is always a policeman at hand."

"Thanks for reminding me," said Joan.

"I regret," concluded her father, "that my rheumatism makes it impossible for me to think of accompanying you. Don't lose the pamphlets, and don't stay out longer than you can help."

"I won't," said Joan.

She started briskly. Near the houses, with their railings and lighted windows as a guide, it was fairly easy going. She reached the street-corner, turned it, and started to cross the road. But three yards from the friendly buildings it was impossible to distinguish anything.

She stumbled from the road on to a path, and at the same moment a shape emerged from the darkness. It loomed above her, crashed into her, and sent her staggering backwards. "I say," protested a voice, "I'm sorry! Not hurt, are you?"

"N—no," gasped Joan. She realized that a massive young man was standing before her. "I expect—it was—my fault—as much as yours."

"Anyway, I'm glad to have met you," said the young man. "I've been wondering about here so long that—that—"

"Do you mean that you're lost?"

"Just that," said the young man, gratefully. "I presume you're going from somewhere to somewhere else?"

"I want Limeridge Crescent."

"My destination, too. You see, Berrian—"

"Do you mean Sir Henry Berriman?"

"Yes. He's my godfather, and responsible for my being christened Montague. My other name, by the way, is Dysart. He's giving a sort of reception to-night, before he starts for America, to meet the big book collectors. I only came over from Canada a couple of days ago, but I said I'd turn up. They told me at my hotel that I could walk to his house in ten minutes."

"I'm going to Sir Henry's, too," said Joan. "But I've never been there before. And I'm lost already."

"You can't be more lost than I am. Why, when we collided, I was just preparing to lie down and wait for the robins to cover me with leaves! Is this another traveller?"

From the fog emerged a bent and bearded figure. "I should be glad," it began. "If you could direct me to Limeridge Crescent—"

"So should I," said Mr. Dysart, cheerfully. "We want to get there ourselves. And if the house you're bound for is Grey Gables—"

"It is."

"—I can only suggest that you join us."

The man joined them. They blundered on until they were brought up abruptly by a brick wall. It was while they were trying to escape it that an elderly woman with tortoise-shell spectacles appeared. "I am looking for Grey Gables," she explained, plaintively.

"Ditto," said Mr. Dysart. "We're all in the same boat, and all hopelessly at sea. Here's another voyager, by the look of it."

He was right. A stout and dapper little man was tugging at his sleeve. "Pardon, but could you direct me to the house of Sir Henry Berriman?" he began. "I've been invited to a reception—"

"We're part of the reception, too," said Mr. Dysart. "Been lost long?"

"Hours an' hours an' hours!" said the little man. "I nevaire epec' to see my wives an' families again. Thees fog, he strangle one by the throat!"

The party groped its way forward. Within the next twenty minutes it was augmented by three more of Sir Henry's guests. At the end of that time, standing under a lamp that converted the gloom into a lemon-tinted haze, they came upon a wizened little man in a bowler hat. "I wonder," he began, "whether you—"

"I am sorry," said Mr. Dysart, "but I don't think I can. But if your care to join our newly-formed Association for Befriending Fog-bound Pedestrians, Bloomsbury Branch, I shall be happy to propose you."

"I was merely going to ask," said the wizened man, "whether you were a party of visitors trying to see the sights of the Metropolis."

"If," snapped the spectacled woman, "you could guide us to Limeridge Crescent, instead of trying to be facetious—"

"That," said the wizened man, "I can do quite well, thanks to a lifelong knowledge of the district. What house do you want?"

They told him, incredulous at their luck.

"This way, then," he said.

The party tottered after him. In less than ten minutes he halted them at the foot of a flight of steps.

"Here," he said, "is Sir Henry's house. Thanks! I need none. It is privilege enough to have been of assistance to you. Good night!"

He raised his hat and disappeared briskly. They struggled up the steps and the spectacled woman rang. A footman opened the door. They could hear voices and laughter. Joan hung back a little. She realized suddenly that she was not on the same level as these more distinguished and intimate visitors; that she was merely a book-dealer. And swift upon that came the ghastly discovery that she was not even a book-seller; that the slim parcel that had been tucked under her arm when she started had vanished.

With a gasp of dismay she turned to where Mr. Dysart had been standing, immediately behind her. But he, too, had vanished.

The others had already streamed in. She could hear Sir Henry's greetings and condolences. The footman was regarding her with rising suspicion. "Your name, miss?" he inquired at last.

"I—I must have dropped it," she stammered, incoherently, and stumbled down the steps again.

As she moved uncertainly in the fog she had a sensation of being merely a figure in a dream; that nothing was real or substantial, and that presently she would awake. She stumbled and nearly fell, and only saved herself by clutching at a lamp-post. No, it wasn't a dream. The books had gone. And they must have been stolen. Mr. Dysart was behind her nearly all the time and if she had dropped them he would certainly have noticed it. Stolen! And he had gone, too.

All too vividly her imagination pictured what would happen when the Professor heard her story. Her steps lagged more and more. She began to cry, then she heard footsteps hurrying towards her. A husky voice called, "Miss Galloway?"

"Ye—yes!" she quavered.

Mr. Dysart revealed himself. "By Jove, but I never expected to find you!" He had lost his cap, and had obviously been running. "First I thought I'd a glimpse of you, and then that I'd made a mistake."

"You haven't," she said. "It would have been luckier if you had!" She had stopped crying; this brazen return infuriated her. "How dare you come back! What have you done with them?"

"Them?"

"The pamphlets you stole." She clutched him by the arm, as he stepped back in amazement. "The packet, if—I could see a policeman, I'd give you in charge!"

"Dash it all—"

"Give them to me."

"I can't."

"Do you mean that you've disposed of them already?"

"I never had the pamphlets. You're making a mistake if you think I'd anything to do with your package."

"But it was stolen."

"I know. I've been chasing the fellow who took it, and a pocket-book of mine, and probably a few purses and watches and other odds-and-ends from the other members of the party. I'm referring, of course, to the springingly lad who didn't want any thanks for the privilege of guiding us to Sir Henry's. I realized what had happened, but wasn't in time to catch him. He got away with the goods, and I came back to look for you. You believe me, I suppose?"

"Ye-es. Yes, of course. But I'm not any better off, am I?"

"Tell me more about the pamphlets."

She told him.

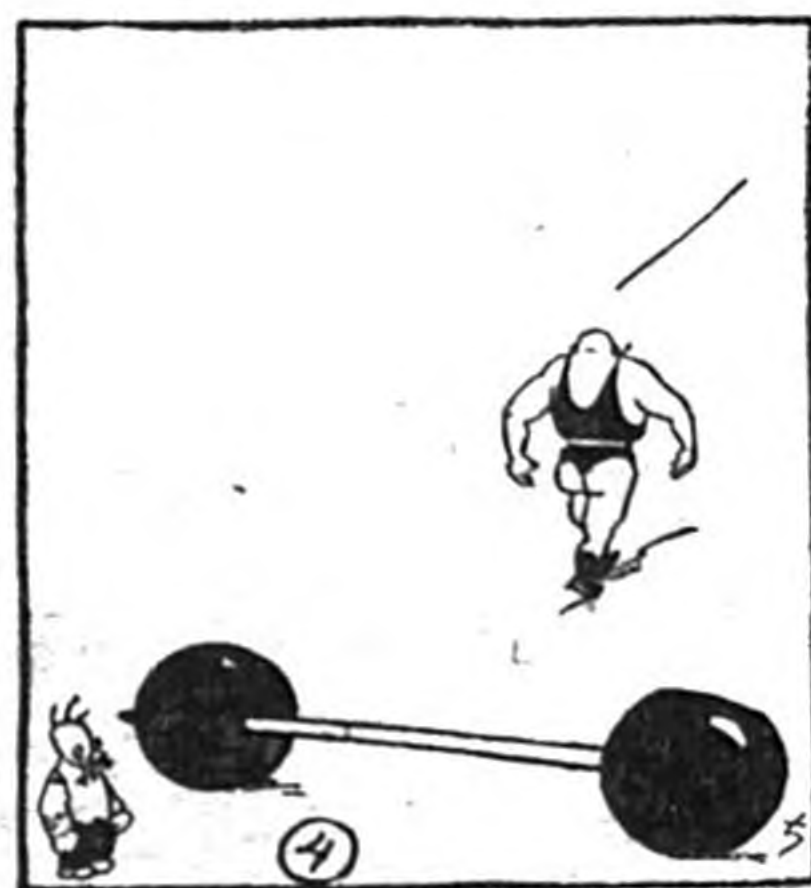
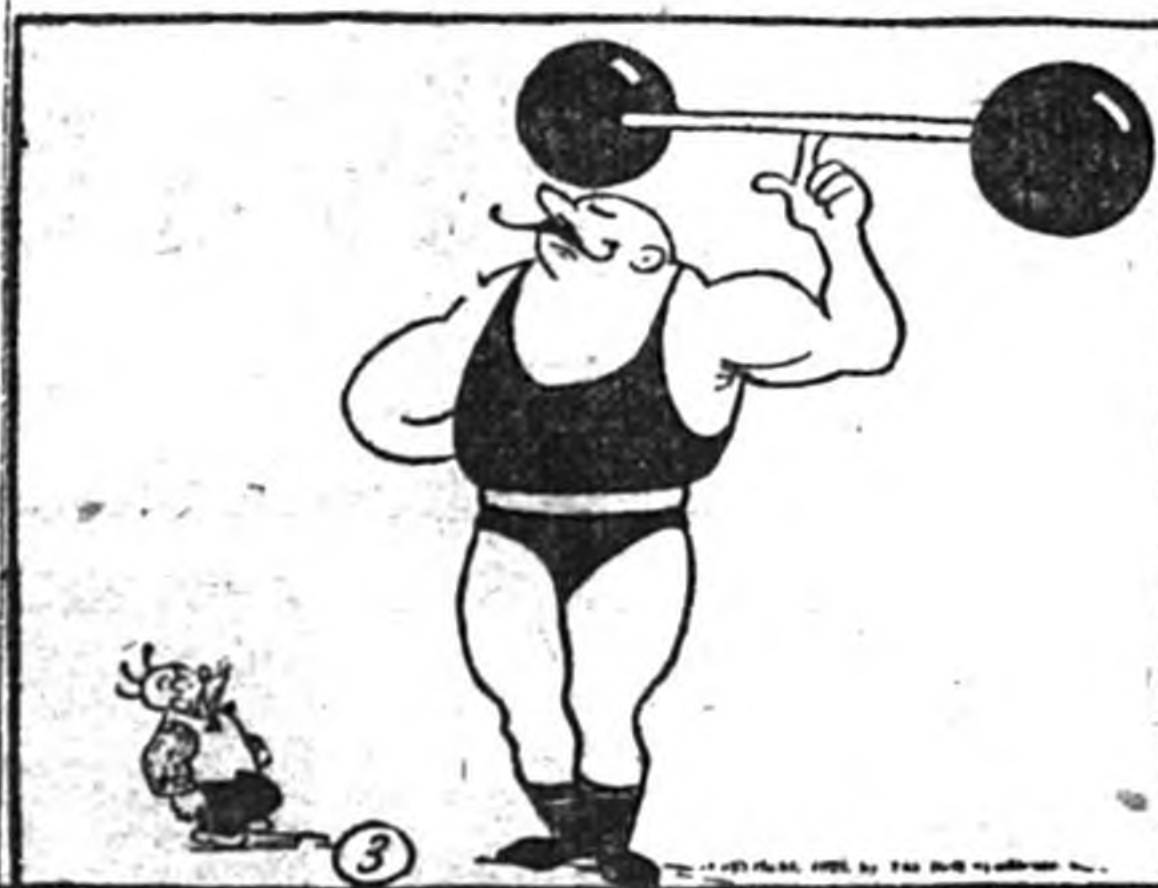
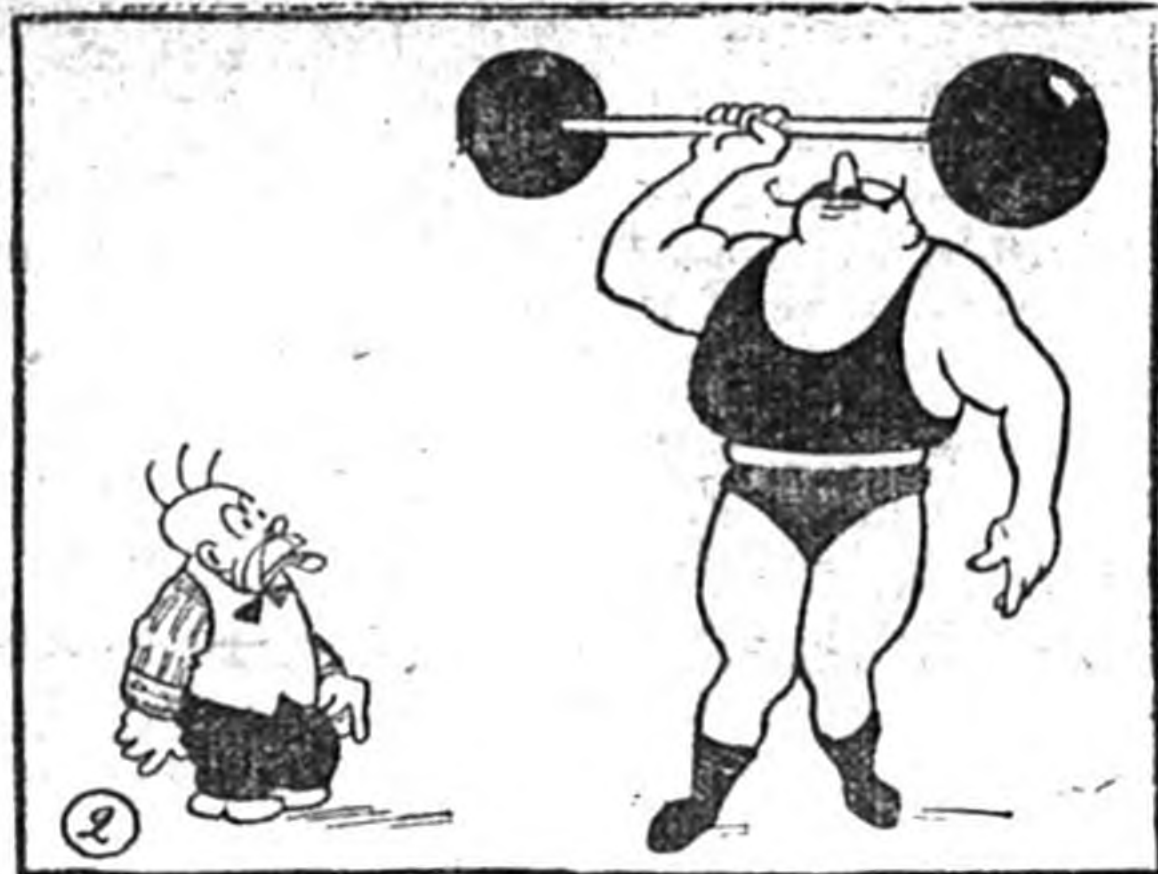
"Rough luck!" he commented. "On the other hand, it may not be so bad as it seems. Look here, let me go back with you, and we'll interview your father-together."

She hesitated, and then assented, because she was too tired to argue.

It was nearly an hour later when they reached the Professor's. In the interval Mr. Dysart found time to tell Miss Galloway a good many things concerning himself. As a companion she found him an excellent antidote to fog and depression.

The Professor, said his agent house-keeper, was still in the library. He was also, she added, in a bad mood. Joan knew what to expect. She shivered as she opened the door and went

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



He Learns Something About Himself.

In Mr. Dysart following in the rear. She had planned several ways of breaking the news. But she got no farther than the introduction of Mr. Dysart, an introduction which the Professor ignored entirely.

"Referring to the pamphlets," he began, "I presume you were aware of their value, and of the vital importance of their reaching Sir Henry by to-night?"

"Of course," said Joan. "But I—"

"If you had exercised a glimmer of common sense it wouldn't have happened."

"None of us dreamt that the man who stole the packet was a thief."

"Stole it? Do you mean to tell me that you reached Sir Henry's empty-handed?"

Joan gulped assent.

"When did you discover that the packet was stolen?"

"When I got to the house. The—the pamphlets—"

"Pamphlets—they were nothing of the sort. Owing to—er—a—er—slight oversight, I handed you a—er—package of catalogues received yesterday. I discovered the error twenty minutes after you had left. It seems to me—"

"It seems to me, Professor," said Mr. Dysart, "that things are turning out better than any of us had a right to expect. If the boat's held up, as I guess she will be in weather like this, there's still plenty of time for the real goods to be handed over to Sir Henry. And I, by the way, am his godson, and nearly as interested in books as he is. If you'd give me the privilege of looking around your library—"

It is at this point that the chronicle should, artistically speaking, end. For the staggering total which the pamphlets subsequently realized in New York is rather a matter for dealers in rare editions. And what Mr. Dysart, also subsequently, said to Miss Galloway was really a matter concerning only their two selves.

But Fate had one last chuckle, when she ordained that the helpful man in the bowler hat should receive three years for pocket-picking on the very day that they were married.



And Yet They Don't Die.

"She doesn't seem to dread reaching forty."

"Why should she. No woman even attains such an age."

A Dog With Ten Tails.

In a certain published book there appeared as an example of "brilliant" the following problem and solution:

A small boy who wanted a pair of skates said to his father one night, "Father, will you get me a pair of skates if I can prove to you that a dog has ten tails?"

The father smiled and nodded, and the boy began: "Well, one dog has more tails than no dog, hasn't he?"

"Right."

"Well, then, if no dog has nine tails and one dog has one more tail than no dog, then one dog must have ten tails."

English Pensions Decrease.

War pensions are now costing England about £40,000,000 less than in 1920-21. The re-marriage of widows and growing up of children are two great causes of this reduction.

American breeds of sheep sprang from herds of Europe.

The Apple Barrel Industry in Nova Scotia.

There is a phase of the apple industry in Nova Scotia of which comparatively little is known, namely, the manufacturing of and supplying the containers in which the fruit is packed for shipment. The favorite container in Nova Scotia is still the time-honored barrel. As the bulk of the apple crop is exported the barrels so used are not available for a second year, and hence each year's crop demands practically a corresponding production of containers.

The Annapolis Valley produces most of the apples grown in Nova Scotia, which, in recent years, amounts to nearly two million barrels annually. The barrels in which these apples are packed are also produced locally.

It is quite safe to assume that one and one-half million new barrels were used in handling the crop of 1924, while a large number are used in shipping potatoes. The combined uses will account for an annual consumption of close to two million barrels.

Two million apple barrels would make quite a formidable showing. If piled along the roadside in a column of six rows in breadth and three tiers in height, the end of the column would present a front ten feet wide and seven feet high, while its length would be nearly thirty-five miles.

The apple barrel industry is one that lends itself favorably to the small operator. On hundreds of small farms in the "back" parts of counties adjacent to the apple belt—and particularly Lunenburg county, which is inhabited by a thrifty people of German or Dutch descent—the making of apple barrels is a profitable sideline on "rural industry."

During the winter months the wood is cut and hauled to local sawmills. Second growth maple and birch is largely used. The logs are first sawn into stave lengths—about the length of cordwood. A specially constructed cylinder saw then rips out the staves with the proper degree of roundness. They are then trimmed on a band-saw which automatically shapes them to the proper width—narrow at either end and full in the centre. The barrel "heads" are sawn from short pieces of boards of the proper thickness by another specially constructed saw.

With his wood sawn into staves and heads the small operator then sets up his assembling frames in some convenient shed at his own home, where he fills in many an hour of "spare" time. For hoops he uses saplings of alder, birch, willow or other growths, which are split or shaved down to the required thickness. As the hoops gradually disappear from his barn a second crop fills up the vacancy—a crop of apple barrels, which will be marketed before the space is again required for hay.

When baskets and ladders once more are being overhauled and taken to the orchards, and English apple buyers begin to register at the "valley" hotels, the barrel maker bestirs himself to dispose of his produce. The hay rack is placed on the farm wagon and piled high with a great load of barrels. Early in the morning he sets out on the long winding road that leads down from the "mountain" to the low orchard valleys.

For some it is a two-day trip. On the Chester-Windsor road, just before it drops down from the last rocky bench to the smiling Avon valley, there is a cluster of small huts where many farmers from a distance are wont to spend the night. Here on a quiet evening one may see great loads of apple barrels as well as of lumber and other produce, which early next morning will be on the streets of the valley towns.

Apple barrels now sell at 40, 45 or 50 cents each. During the war they

soared to a dollar. Of course there are many shops which have a large output but the combined production of the many small operators, to whom such work is merely a sideline, plays an important part in stabilizing the industry. The ready cash so earned is a welcome addition to the limited incomes of these people, whose location denies them the opportunity of otherwise sharing in the profits of the great apple industry. A two million barrel crop of apples means that at least one and a half million barrels will be purchased at a cost of nearly three-quarters of a million dollars.

In the Woods.

The bobolink sings at the dawn of day, The whippoorwill sings at night, The chickadee chirps, and the branch—

es sway, And the songs are bright and the songs are gay,

And shadows are pnt to flight, For it's singing among the swinging boughs,

It's singing among the grass; And it's one sings high, and it's one sings low,

And it's one sings fast, and another slow, With a thrill and a rush of eager notes

That thrill as they pour from their tiny throats, As the hours of summer pass.

The bobolink builds in a lonely lea, The whippoorwill makes no nest, The chickadee builds in a hollow tree, And he thinks his home the best,

And it's singing among the swinging boughs, It's singing among the grass,

And it's one sings here, and it's one sings there, While a moss-grown rock has a merry pair,

With some in the grass, and some on the trees, And a trill and a thrill that stir the breeze,

As the hours of summer pass.

As the hours of summer pass.

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NATURE MADE THE FIRST AIRSHIPS

In his full blooming ignorance Man prides himself upon the fact that he can fly in the air like a bird. He has called to his aid the things of Nature and he flies—not for any special and eternal reason—merely to get from place to place. His scheme is good but in the great struggles for the existence of the species it counts as a destroyer rather than a benefit.

The airship takes man up and it brings him down for artificial purposes but not to assist him in multiplying and creating.

Not so with the originators of airships for they had and still have an unmistakable purpose in making balloons, flying machines and guns.

Balloon! Plant life is an enormous factory turning out balloons that sail for miles and miles and do not depend upon gas or engines.

The most common balloon in plant life is the yellow dandelion, next the thistle, the so-called milkweed and scores of others, thousands in fact.

The cotton plant does not make a large bunch of beautiful cotton for the mere purpose of providing Man with clothing. It makes its fluffy material with the simple idea of raising an enormous family, not only at home, but far abroad.

To each little bunch of cotton is attached a seed, an egg. The plant holds these eggs until a strong wind comes along, whisks them out of the pod, and starts them sailing just like the airships they really are.

All this is true of the dandelion and kindred plants. Their great desire is to scatter their young to the four quarters of the globe. The original Scotch thistle has sent its children across all the oceans and seas and to-day its children live and thrive in almost every country on the globe, and this in spite of the efforts of Man to slaughter them.

Plant Balloon Crosses Ocean.

It is no trouble for a plant balloon to cross the ocean, only three thousand miles. Ocean travelers on trans-Atlantic liners frequently see these balloons floating in the air in mid-ocean.

Trees of the maple type have such heavy eggs that to attach them to a fluffy balloon sufficiently large enough to carry them far away would be most laborious.

So the maple has invented an airship, probably the first airship ever known in the world, or at least among the earliest, the first of all heavier-than-air machines.

At the end of a queer, feathery-shaped wing the maple lays its egg. When the seed ripens the wing dries so as to become light yet stiff and, with a fair wind, breaks away from the stem.

Spinning around in a most amazing manner, this tiny airship sails away to try to become a mother maple, going as far as possible. If it lands on soil it waits until the next spring and then sends out little feelers to attach itself and grows roots.

Throw one of these maple airships into the air and you will see an interesting sight. Watch the wing whirl like the propeller of a man-made ship. Drop one from a high building, or even throw it in the air when there is a good wind, and see it sail gracefully about.

The modest little violet may be very mild and all that but, it, like several other plants, turns its pods into guns which shoot the eggs far and near. When the eggs ripen the pods actually open with a bang which may be heard distinctly. The explosions frequently scatter the seeds for a radius of several yards.

Caught from Children.

You cannot stay the passage of the years, but would you like to remain young—in face and feeling? Then, if you have children, keep them young. The precocious child—the youngster "older than its years"—ages its parents.

At first, perhaps, a father is proud of a precocious child. That's because he mistakes precociousness for cleverness. Later, when he sees that the child is losing its freshness and charm, he becomes anxious. And anxiety ages.

There is another side to the question. To keep young one should seek the company of the young. It is hard to explain, but there is, according to scientists, an emanation or radiation from the young which is absorbed by those who associate with them.

This is why it is not advisable for old people to sleep with children. The children are apt to lose vitality. But that does not apply to a parent who, with tact and gentle, unfelt guidance, keeps his children young and enters into their life. The children lose nothing, but he keeps himself young.

Orators in Cold Storage.

Gramophone records of the voices of the Prince of Wales, Mr. Lloyd George, and Mr. Winston Churchill are preserved in the British Museum.

Hop Scotch is a game with a very long history. It is even said that some of the pavements of the ancient forum in Rome are marked with the same diagrams as those which boys and girls draw on the pavements in our streets to-day. So Julius Caesar and Nero and all the Roman emperors may possibly have played it, that, too! Who knows?



"Yes, I'm a pretty close relative of hers."

"How so?"

"She said she'd be a sister to my brother."

"Village's 589th Fair."

The village of Planner, Middlesex, is the largest of five communities in England which have the privilege

When, two or three weeks ago, The Watchman advanced the idea that in so far as there were so many rumors afloat regarding the Carillon situation and so many adverse reports of the power obtainable, that it would be advisable for Mr. Robert to come into the County and tell the people of Argenteuil just what he was prepared to do, we little thought that there was any likelihood of his entering the County as a possible representative, and we were genuinely surprised when we read in the Montreal Star and Herald the report that a number of staunch Liberals of the County were desirous of having him enter the political arena to contest the County against Sir George H. Perley. Carillon has been strongly in the limelight during the past few months, and the people of the Ottawa Valley have become enthused over the prospects of the Power Development going through, which in addition to the positive supply of 100,000 h.p. and over for Ottawa Valley Industrial and Domestic usage, would relieve the tense situation of unemployment by giving work to thousands of men in its construction.

This is doubtless the reason that many of the electors, both Liberal and Conservative, are desirous of bringing Mr. Robert's candidature forward.

Now that the elections are on, and the Proclamations are issued for Oct. 29th., Carillon will assuredly play a big part in the local contest for Federal honors, and the keenest interest will be evidenced in the propagation of its development.

Possible Candidates for Argenteuil.

Now that the public have been relieved of the tension of awaiting the declaration of elections which is now decided for October 29th., the country is all agog with excitement. In Argenteuil there seems to be a plentitude of possible candidates in which Sir George H. Perley, is freely spoken to represent the Conservative interests, a petition having been presented to him recently, bearing between two and three thousand signatures. For the Liberals Mayor L. L. Legault, K.C., of Lachute, who has been the acting representative of the County since the death of Mr. P. R. McGibbon and Mr. John Hay, is expected to be the standard-bearer, but the name of Mr. E. A. Robert of Montreal has also brought many requests for his candidacy on account of his close county interests in the development of the big Power plant at Carillon. Mayor W. Geo. Rodger, of St. Andrews, has also been brought forward, and then again Mr. J. E. Arnold, of Grenville, who was a candidate in the last Federal contest is also likely to be in the field, coming out as an Independent.

Ottawa, Sept. 5th.—(Star Special.) The possibility that Sir George Perley will run in the Conservative interest in Argenteuil in the Federal elections has stirred the local Liberals there to great activity, and it is said that an informal delegation will shortly visit Montreal with a view to inducing E. A. Robert to be the Liberal standard bearer for the county. It is stated that the people of the county are largely in favor of the power development at Carillon which is proposed by a syndicate headed by Mr. Robert and which is still awaiting official sanction by the authorities. Mr. Robert was for seven years a member of the Quebec Legislature, having represented Beauharnois.

Ottawa, Sept. 4.—It is stated here that strong pressure is being brought to bear on E. A. Robert of Montreal, to allow his name as Liberal candidate for the federal constituency of Argenteuil.

Mr. Robert, as is well known, is the head of the syndicate which is now seeking to construct a huge power plant at Carillon. Mr. Robert was for seven years a member of the Quebec Legislature. He captured the county of Beauharnois, long a Conservative stronghold, for the Gouin government, and was elected a second time by an even larger majority.

He is stated to be very popular in Argenteuil, particularly in view of the industrial development which he is planning, and it is felt that his wide experience in finance and in business generally would make him a valuable acquisition to the Liberal ranks at Argenteuil.



HOUSE PAINTS

Lowe Brothers' "High Standard" Liquid Paint, covers fully half as much more than "so-called" cheap paint. More than that, it is so easy to apply and it lasts so long that "High Standard" has made a name for itself as the most economical paint per square foot, sold. Try it when next you paint.

For Sale by
W. D. McQUAT, LACHUTE.

Since the first of April up to the present time approximately seven million pounds of various fish have been landed at North Sydney, N.S., by local fishermen. The catch made so far this season is far in excess of any previous year's catch in the history of this port.

All tourist and motorists records are being broken at Banff this year. There are three times as many campers as in any other year and 2,400 more bathers than in 1924. The Canadian Pacific hotel here and at Lake Louise reports bookings as being unusually heavy.

More Alberta provincial savings certificates were sold in the first six months of this year than in any full year previously, even including the big record year of 1920. Since the beginning of the current year up to the end of June, the total sales amounted to \$1,401,600. There is now close to \$7,000,000 outstanding in savings certificates.

Radio receiving licenses held in Canada at the end of last month numbered 56,063, according to a statement issued by the Federal Government. Ontario leads all provinces with a total of 28,507. Quebec occupied second place with 7,882 licenses, followed by Saskatchewan with 6,551; Manitoba, 4,443; British Columbia, 3,392; Alberta, 3,004; Nova Scotia, 1,435; New Brunswick, 735; Prince Edward Island, 87; Yukon, 22; and Northwest Territories, 5.

A consignment of 21 fox hounds from the famous Mendip Hunt Pack, in Somerset, England, was brought to Canada early in August by the Dominion Express Company for the Toronto Hunt Club. The English papers published photographs of these splendid animals and expressed gratification that good British hounds were being used on the hunting fields of Ontario. This is the third such consignment brought out by the Dominion Express within recent weeks.

The delegates to the Empire Press Conference at Australia who came from Britain and passed through Canada recently spent several days in the Canadian Pacific Rockies and enjoyed themselves. "U-riding and hiking among the beauty spots that surround Banff and Lake Louise." Lord Burnham and several other distinguished British journalists established new walking records in covering the distance between Wapita and Emerald Lake in two hours, while it took the trail-riders on ponies two hours and a quarter to cover the same ground.

Representing education authorities and the public and secondary schools of Great Britain, about one hundred teachers from the United Kingdom arrived recently at Montreal on the "Empress of Russia" and are now touring the country. Before their departure they received a certificate from King Edward VII.

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HOW TO HANDLE EARLY MOLTERS

BY GEORGE A. PHILLIPS.

Few hens lay while they are going through a complete molt, and as it is not desirable to have hens stop laying in July or early August to take on a coat of new feathers which will not be needed for protection before November or December, let us see whether there is anything that can be done about the early-molting hen.

Since modern culling methods have come into vogue, considerable attention has been given to the time of molting as an index to the laying ability of a hen. Unfortunately for the peace of mind of poultry keepers in general, contradictory conclusions have been published by different investigators.

Most of the experimental data show that early molting indicates an inferior laying-record. Folks are beginning to see, though, that early molting, particularly where most hens in the flock molt early, is often caused by mismanagement, and is not necessarily a sign of poor laying ability. In talking of early molters, we must distinguish between partial molt and complete molt.

The degree of molt can usually be determined by examining the primary flight feathers in the wing. These feathers drop out one at a time, or at least only a few at a time, and several weeks' time is required for all the wing feathers to be molted. As a rule, when a wing feather is dropped it is replaced by the new feather coming in.

Normally, from seven to fourteen days elapse from the time one primary feather is dropped until the next one goes, with an average of probably ten days. Approximately four weeks are required for a wing feather to get its full growth, and a fairly definite idea of how long a hen has been molting, and what per cent. of her feathers have been changed, can be had by studying the wings.

Careful observation will show that many of the hens which show new feathers over the back and neck have molted only two or three wing fea-

thers. This means that they are out of laying condition for possibly three or four weeks, and have undergone a partial molt. If conditions are favorable, these hens are likely to lay well during most of the fall, but will, in most cases, undergo a complete molt before winter.

Hens that have brooded chicks will undergo a partial molt before starting to lay, but if properly handled will lay well in the fall.

On many farms the feed is reduced for the fowls after the grass comes; after laying heavily for a few weeks a majority of the birds grow thin in flesh, stop laying, and begin to molt. Then when harvest comes, if the birds have access to the grain-fields or stacks, they commonly pick up in flesh, the molt will be stopped, and the hens will begin to lay.

Long periods of excessively hot weather, severe attacks of lice or mites, carelessness in allowing broody hens to stay on nest too long before they are broken up—these are causes of partial molts which make hens quit laying for several weeks during the middle of the summer.

The above causes explain why some hens that apparently molt early are fairly good layers if given a good chance. But there are hens which are poor layers by inheritance, and which begin to molt in July and prolong the process until about November. These hens lay few if any fall or winter eggs, and these are the hens the poultry keeper should be on the lookout for; there are enough of these in most flocks to make it worth while to suspect early molters.

A good rule in culling, to get rid of the early molters, is to give the entire flock at least four weeks of regular and liberal feeding on a ration consisting of grain and laying mash; then sell the ones that do not show by the redness of their combs, the flexibility of the abdomen, and the spread of the pin-bones, that they are laying, or are about ready to start laying. A laying hen puts no money in your pocket.

The Advantage of Thinning.

The harvest season is a good time to check up on many things particularly on the results of thinning.

One important aspect of the question which we seldom hear discussed and which is difficult, perhaps impossible, to estimate accurately, is the time the grower saves in picking and packing a crop of thinned fruit as against that required for an equal volume of fruit from unthinned trees.

In many discussions of the practice of thinning fruit, and certainly in the minds of most fruit growers, the operation is charged and should be charged with the total cost of the loss. Though, as a matter of fact, it is probable that we get back in the increased speed which is possible with thinned fruit more than the cost of thinning.

This greater speed is due to two different factors. First, the smaller number of fruits per bushel, owing to the greater average size of the individual fruits; and second, to the fact that a very large percentage of the imperfect specimens have been removed in thinning and there is much less probability of poor stuff getting by the operator when he speeds up.

The Experiment Station which has done the best work on this question of thinning apples, has this to say on the phase of the question here under discussion:

"It has been found in this thinning work, that if trees were heavily loaded, the cost of thinning could not fairly be charged against the thinned trees.

"Different factors, such as the following, offset this charge in such cases: In the first place, the fruit taken off at thinning time would have to be picked at picking time anyway, and it would cost as much to remove it then as it would at thinning time. This was the case with the Ben Davis in 1914 when the unthinned trees had from 1,000 to 1,666 more apples per tree to be picked. Even with this additional fruit there was then less than half as great a total marketable yield as there was from the thinned trees bearing the smaller number of apples.

"Second, it cost considerably more in sorting to remove the large number of culls from the unthinned trees and after the sorting these culls were then not saleable. Thus in this case no charge could be made for thinning. Even in the case of thinning young nine-year-old Baldwins, it cost 85 per cent. more to pick the unthinned trees. Here again the sorting cost was increased with more unsaleable apples from the unthinned trees.

"In most cases where thinning is necessary, only a small part, if any, of the cost of thinning can be charged against the thinned trees."

The Septic Tank.

The septic tank is doing its part to increase the average life of man. Have you built yours yet, or have you other sanitary means of sewage disposal? August is a good month in which to do this work. Bulletin and working plan "blue print" supplied by Dept. of Physics, O.A.C., Guelph, to anyone desiring to build a septic tank.

Have a compost heap and keep growing day by day.



Alvin Falconer, champion Canadian rider. With the title, he got the saddle, a loving cup and \$1,000.

CAN GIRLS RAISE PIGS?

BY VERA M. DEAN.

When I was nine years of age I was a very sick little girl. I had to stay home from school a great deal, until the doctor told me to spend as much time as possible in the open.

Dad got me interested in helping him on our 240-acre farm. There were all kinds of chores to do—calves, pigs, horses and cows to take care of, besides berries and bees.

However, pigs were my choice. The pig is one of the cleanest and most intelligent animals on the farm if it's given a chance. Besides, pigs increase faster and mature quicker and give more and quicker profits. I have worked other projects in club work and am deeply interested in all of them, but pigs make my biggest profits and help increase my bank account.

When I wasn't much older than eleven an old bearded friend of my father's was over to see us. I told him about my interest in pigs, but he only smiled. I think I have raised enough of them now not to be far wrong when I say that girls can be more successful than boys in the raising of hogs. Girls usually take more pains and time in keeping hogs and their quarters more sanitary, and look after the minor ailments with closer attention.

One morning my father found one of his best Berkshire sows dead after farrowing eleven little pigs. Five of them were still alive. He gave them to me and I took them to the house and fed them warm milk with a teaspoon.

In a few days they learn to eat from a shallow pan. They were kept in an old washbowl near the stove at night and were carried out into the open and sun in the daytime.

They grew fast and a grass lot was provided for them. Their main ration was milk with ground oats, and weeds from the garden. I gave them a clean place to sleep and washed them with disinfectant to keep them free from lice and their skin clean.

When Fair time came, I exhibited three of them at our County Fair and won two firsts and one second, selling two of the male pigs at \$35 and \$75 each. Since then I have won more

ribbons and cash prizes to the amount of \$1,803.25, besides many other trophies and free trips.

But showing alone was not the height of my ambition. I wanted to make a real business out of it. I did, and discovered that feeding is the most important thing to make one successful in the pig business. Here is my summary of how to do it:

Skim-milk and whey, with plenty of green pasture—alfalfa, sweet clover, red clover, blue-grass and fresh-pulled weeds of all kinds. Greens cut the feeding cost in two and make better pork and breeding animals. For concentrates feed ground oats and standard middlings with a little oilmeal, salt and wood-ashes added. Feed sparingly and regularly four times a day. My experience is that pigs respond to good care more than any other animal.

Can a girl who is successful in the Pig Club Project be successful in canning? Why not? Last year while I was in the show-ring showing some of my dandy prize-winning pigs, I was challenged by my competitors, also by a few noted men and women, that a girl who could be successful at raising and showing hogs could not be successful in canning and sewing.

Upon hearing this remark, I decided I would show them that a girl can work the two projects together successfully.

On March 1, I signed up in the canning project, my motto being, "Can all you can, show them you can," and at the end of the contest, I had canned 1,269 pints of fruit, meat and vegetables, and no doubt would have canned more but I divided my time with my three other projects, demonstration team and county leadership.

In sewing I completed 29 articles and garments inside of three months. Not knowing anything about sewing when I started, I feel that it has taught me a lot.

So in conclusion, I ask you, "Can a girl be successful in raising and showing hogs and in canning and sewing?"

Forcing the M.

The only reason of hens to molt is expectation of food. If the food is high, they will molt early.

They will molt early if the food is high, and they will molt early if the food is high.

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A QUESTION OF CLOTHES

BY L. W. KING.

My friend from down East is having a wonderful journey; it is her first vacation in many years and she is enjoying it to the utmost. From every city she visits she sends me enthusiastic post cards, so that I can follow and enjoy with her all of the novel sights and good times. On her way my friend stopped with me for a day and a night, and we had one of those delightful visits that only two women who have known each other for years can experience.

I was so pleasant to help her unpack her pretty dresses and hang them away, to listen to her new way chat about other good friends, to set our supper table out under the trees at the edge of the garden, and later to sit there in the moonlight gossiping long after all the windows in my neighbors' houses were dark.

We exchanged views on every subject under the sun, from politics to clothes, and of course the question of clothes was given not a little consideration.

"I thought at one time I was not going to be able to make this trip," said my friend. "I felt that I could not afford both the journey and the new clothes I would need for it, and so I became discouraged and almost decided to stay at home."

"But you managed the new clothes in some way, didn't you?" I replied; for no woman could ask for a more suitable wardrobe.

"Yes, I managed, but not with new clothes; just furnished up my old things and made them do."

Of course I wanted to know all about it and, as we are old friends, she told me.

"First of all," she began, "I laid out all the clothes I possessed and looked them over and made a list of them. Then I made up my mind which could be made presentable, and decided to concentrate on them. I discovered all sorts of ways in which they could be freshened up; new and attractive collars and cuffs did it for some of them, a change in the waistline made a wonderful difference in others, some of the skirts I shortened to conform to the latest mode and then I managed an ensemble costume from an old tailored suit that I feel is quite an achievement."

"I remodeled the sleeves in several good but unfashionable dresses and brought them up to date in other ways. And do you know I had almost as much fun fixing over my old things as though I were planning a whole new wardrobe?"

"While I worked I discovered many things that are going to prove very valuable to me in the future. One is that it is very foolish to let the question of clothes interfere with one's chances for a good time, and another that it isn't necessary to follow all of fashion's whims in order to be well dressed. Becoming lines and colors, distinctive little trimming details and simplicity now seem to me the very foundation stones to a well-bred, smart appearance."

And when I saw my friend off at the train the next morning, garbed in her cleverly remodeled dress, with its crisp, becoming collar and cuffs, her simple hat and neat shoes, I knew that she was right. Becomingness is the most important quality a woman's clothes can possess.

The Horse in Hot Weather.

Water often when the heat is intense, a little at a time if horse is warm; don't water too soon after feeding, and always at night after horse has eaten his supper.

When the sun is hot let horse breathe once in a while in the shade of some house or tree. Anything upon the head, to keep off the sun, is bad for the horse unless it is kept wet, or unless the air can circulate freely underneath it.

If horse stops sweating suddenly, or acts strangely, breathes short and quick, or if ears droop, get him into the shade at once, remove harness and bridle, wash out his mouth, sponge all over, shower legs, and give him two ounces of aromatic spirits of ammonia, or two ounces of sweet spirits of nitre in a pint of water, or a pint of warm coffee. Cool head at once, using cold water or if necessary chopped ice wrapped in a cloth.

A hot night in a narrow stall neither properly cleaned nor bedded, unfits the horse for work.

Turning the hose on the horse is too risky a thing to do unless you are looking for a sick horse.



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ARUNDEL.

The Church Services, on Sunday next, 13th. inst., will be as follows:
ANGELICAN—Grace Church, Celebration of Holy Communion 10.30 a.m., Rockway 2.30 p.m., Weir 7.30 p.m., S. School, Grace Church 2.30 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector.

ARUNDEL UNION CHURCH—Crystal Falls 3 p.m., Arundel 7.30 p.m., S. School, Arundel 10.30 a.m. Rev. A. B. Hubley, Pastor

The September Meeting of The Arundel Branch W.A. will be held on Thursday afternoon, 17th. inst., at the Bark Lake House, the residence of Mrs. H. Hannah.

On Wednesday evening 2nd. inst., a very enjoyable dance was held in Stanforth's Hall, at which about thirty young people were present. Mrs. Bryner was the Chaperone, and fulfilled her duties to the satisfaction of every one.

The dance was tendered by "The Boys" to the girls, many of whom will be soon leaving, to resume teaching in Montreal Schools. Supper was served at midnight and dancing afterwards kept up until the early hours of the morning.

On Thursday evening, 3rd. inst., twenty two young people gathered at Grace Cottage, the residence of Mr. J. M. Nelson, and gave him a genuine "Surprise Party."

Needless to say, all kinds of refreshments were brought by the party, and they all came with the intention of having a good time, and certainly succeeded in carrying out their plans. A most enjoyable time was spent by all, and after the serving of supper, at about midnight, dancing was resumed and kept up for a couple of hours. The following were present, each one being an esteemed friend of Mr. Nelson.

The Misses Margaret and Jennie Stanforth, Miss Taylor, Edna Loughead, Edna Small, Gladys Patton, M. Violet Brymer, Bernice Murray, and Graham, Lilla Cooke, Elsie Hannah, Jean Smellie.

The Messrs. Percy Stanforth, G. Graham, Homer Cooke, Sandy Dewar, Gordon Cooke, Albert Dawson, Jno. Brymer, Maurice Gagnon, H. Simon, and Henry Smellie.

On Saturday evening, a "Party & Dance" was held at the "Bark Lake House," the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hannah, invitations to which had been sent by Miss Elsie Hannah. Music for the dancing was furnished by Piano, Gramophone and Mandolin, and a most enjoyable time was spent by all. Supper was served at midnight, and shortly afterward all the guests left for home by motor. The following were present:—The Misses Dorothy Lea, Gladys Patton, Dolly

Hannah, Lilla Cooke, Laura Davis, M. Stanforth, Stella Cooke, Winnifred Cooke, Jean Smellie, Muriel Graham, Jennie Stanforth, Edna Small, Violet Brymer, Elsie Hannah, A. Mathieson, Agnes Barrie, Jennie Cooper, Emma Silverton, and Velma Graham, Mrs. H. Hannah.

The Messrs. Alex. Mathieson, Wray Henderson, D. Andrew Allan, Ralph Grant, John Shepherd, Sydney Stocker, Percy Stanforth, Henry Smellie, Maurice Gagnon, Gavin Graham, H. Simon, Cecil Brownlee, Gordon Cooke, Hugh Douglas, Allan Hannah, Gerald Hannah, Stanley Cooke, J. Brymer, George Brymer, Percy Stanforth, Albert Dawson, Robt. Burgess, Herbert Warren, Leo Scanlan and J. M. Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Elliot, Miss Burton, the Misses Ruby, Ida and Winnifred Elliot, and Miss Mary Cogan, who had been spending the summer at Mr. Elliot's Cottage at Bark Lake returned to the city on Monday evening's train, with the exception of Mr. Elliot, who is spending a few days with Mr. Nelson.

Two doubleheaded trains were required to accommodate the very large number of people returning to the city on the evening of Labor Day, all of whom had been enjoying the beautiful weather, at the various Lakes near this place.

WEDDING BELLS
The marriage of Miss Hazel Morrison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Morrison, of this place, to Mr. Herbert James Rogers, of North Wakefield, took place on Wednesday, 2nd. Sept., 1925, at the residence of the bride's parents, at noon.

The happy couple left for Montreal on the afternoon train, where the honeymoon will be spent.

The Rev. A. B. Hubley, of the Union Church conducted the ceremony, and little Miss Norma Shouldice acted as flower girl. The presents were beautiful and numerous, and all wish Mr. and Mrs. Rogers all happiness and prosperity.

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RATE—10 cents a line, each insertion. Minimum 50 c., or 60c. if billed. Note—when estimating, count every six words or fraction thereof as one line.

WANTED—To purchase a 7 or 8 roomed house, in centre or East Ward, with modern conveniences. Apply Watchman Office.

FOR SALE—One boiler, and one steam engine, 6 horse power. Snap for quick buyer. Apply to Mr. C. Charlebois, Lachute. 18-9-2.

FOR SALE—5,000 nice paving blocks, suitable for house finishing. No reasonable offer refused. Apply William Goudreau, Brownsburg. 11-9-1.

WANTED!
About 25,000
RAILWAY TIES
C. P. R. Specification 1925-26
Production —
Write E. F. Ayers,
Dominion Skuttle Co'y.
Lachute Mills.



LOST SOMETHING?
Let a small
"LOST" notice in our Want Ad
Column bring it back.—A small
outlay with
BIG RETURNS

CUSHING.

Mrs. A. Graham spent Monday and Tuesday of this week in Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. D. Rolland were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Canning.

Capt. and Mrs. J. D. Weir and family motored to Quebec the early part of last week.

Mr. Harold Bennett has been spending a couple of weeks the guest of Mrs. F. J. Maguire.

The MacDowall Cottage was open for the week-end, and quite a large party enjoyed the holiday.

Mrs. Y. W. King, of China, is visiting Cushing and has opened her home (Ingleside) for a couple of months.

Miss Mary Smith and Florence Waterson, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith.

Mr. Leslie Johnston, of Ontario, who has been spending the past week the guest of Miss Olga Bradford has returned home.

Mrs. S. McGillivray, Mrs. H. Sturgess, Sr., Mr. H. Sturgess Jr., Mr. Perron and Miss Ruth Sturgess, of Montreal, motored to Cushing, Sunday, and made a short call at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham. Mr. D. W. Candlish, of Montreal, was also a guest.

OGDENSBURG.

Mrs. Albert Thompson spent last week in Brownsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. James Nichols spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. W. J. Sargent Sr., spent a short visit at Mrs. A. Thompson's recently.

Mr. W. E. Villeneuve, of North Nation Mills, spent the week-end in Ogdenburg.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Saunders and children have returned home on Tuesday, after spending a week in Thurso.

Mrs. R. Desloges and daughter Helen, returned to Montreal on Sunday, after spending the last six weeks as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sargent and children motored home last week-end after spending a few days the guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. A. Thompson.

A NEAT LITTLE MESSAGE TRANSMITTED TO OUR READERS THROUGH THIS SPACE WILL HELP YOUR BUSINESS. TRY IT!

FILL UP YOUR TANK
at
JOHN McFAUL & SON
STORE
Up-to-date Filling Stations, with
CROWN and SHELL GASOLINES
the top-notch motor fuels.

ST. ANDREWS EAST

Mrs. Hamilton and Miss Cook, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Jones.

Colonel and Mrs. DeHertel, of Perth, Ont., were guests of many friends in St. Andrews on Labour Day.

St. Andrews East Presbyterian Church. Services 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sabbath School 10 a.m. Minister, Rev. R. J. Millar, B. A.

Miss Elizabeth Walsh, Mrs. Ransley and Mr. Beale are expected from Illinois this week on a visit to Mr. Hugh and the Misses Walsh.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wanless and daughter, of Ottawa, were visitors with Mr. and Mrs. MacDonnell on Labour Day and attended the Presbyterian Picnic.

The Young People's Club will meet in the Church Hall on Tuesday the 15th. inst. at 8 p.m. A programme will be carried out and an address given by Mr. W. W. Goforth, son of the Rev. Jonathan Goforth, late of China.

The W. M. S. of the Presbyterian Church met at the Manse on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mrs. J. D. Dougherty of Knox Crescent Church was present and addressed the meeting on "Our work at Home and Abroad."

The Women's League of above Church met at the Manse on Thursday afternoon of last week. There was a good attendance and a very pleasant surprise given when it was announced that a friend who wished to be nameless had handed in a cheque for \$100. towards the installing of a McClary Range in the Manse. Mrs. Millar was assisted in serving by Mrs. C. Hyde and Miss Walsh.

The Annual Congregational Picnic of the Presbyterian Church was held on Labour Day at the MacDonnell Beach when there were over 250 people present. A number of friends came from Lachute, also some from the Anglican Church here. A most enjoyable day spent. Great praise and thanks are due to Mr. and Mrs. MacDonnell for the amount of trouble they took to make the picnic a success. The grounds were ideal for such an occasion.

BOY SCOUT NEWS

1st. Brownsburg Troop

The Scout Master, Assistant Scout Masters and Junior Officers of the Troop marched to Lachute, attending morning service at the Presbyterian Church last Sunday. A Troop parade to Lachute is arranged for the near future.

Some 25 proficiency badges were passed during the week, by members of the troop. Officers and Scouts wish to express their appreciation to the people of this locality for their kind assistance in facilitating these in facilitating tests for these badges.

A "Thanks Badge" was presented recently to Mr. Geo. Bourne, by Scoutmaster F. R. Vowles, in recognition of his good work in helping the First Brownsburg Troop.

Read the Want Ad. Column.

MISS M. V. SLATER
Jewelry Store
Main Street, Lachute.
Watches and Clocks
Silverware & Fine Ivory.
Waterman's Fountain Pens.
Watch, Clock & Jewelry

CASH! CASH! CASH!

PRICE for PRICE
Keep your CASH Money in Circulation, in Lachute and help your home town.

Refer to your catalogue and compare the following quotations

WHITE CUPS & SAUCERS	
INK BLUE BLACK,	Doz. \$1.38
POLICE SUSPENDERS	.39
RUBBER APRONS	.39
WINDOW SHADES, GREEN	.38
BOYS' CAPS, REG. 75 cts.	.50
SEEDLESS RAISINS, 2 pck.	.25
CLOVER LEAF SALMON	.38
MAGIC B. POWDER, 16 oz.	.35
PEPPERMINTS,	lb. .28
PURE MALT VINEGAR gal.	.40
BUTTER SCOTCH,	lb. .28
RASPBERRY DROPS	.28
KISSES, (KLONDIKE	lb. .20
WINDSOR SALT, 7 lbs.	.15
BROOMS, 3 strings	.45
BUFFALO MATCHES	.29
BLACK TEA, ORANGE PECO	.72
GREEN TEA, Choice	.72
CLOTH PINS, 2 doz.	.05
T. & G. SOAP, 4 bars	.25
SURPRISE SOAP, 4 for	.25
MEN'S PURE WOOL CAPS	\$1.95

SPECIAL!	
Flanne! Shirts	\$1.34
Penman's Fleece Shirt and Drawers	.85

MACARONI, 2 for	.25
OLD DUTCH CLEANSER, 2 for	.25
CAMPBELL'S SOUP,	.15
TOMATOES, Choice	.18
CORN, choice	.18
PEAS, Choice	.18
RAISINS Seeded	.10
CORN STARCH	.10
CLARKS BEANS, 3 lbs. 2 for	.45
DATES	.10
PINK SALMON	.18
PINEAPPLE Slice	.20
CUT GLASS TUMBLERS	.10
SALADA TEA	.72
TAPIOCA, 2 lbs.	.25
CHEESE, Choice	.30
TALCUM POWDER	.25
McCORMICK SODA B.	.25
TOILET PAPER, 6 for	.25
TABLE OIL CLOTH, 1 1/2 yds.	.58
WHITE BEANS, 3 lbs.	.20
RICE, 3 lbs.	.20
VICHY WATER CELESTIN	.35
SAUCE DISHES	.05
GRANULATED SUGAR, bag	\$6.90
GRANULATED SUGAR, lb.	.07 1/2
BROWN SUGAR	.37
ICING SUGAR, 2 lbs.	.18

CASH
H. WHISSELL,
LACHUTE.

This Beautiful Upright Piano

FREE

SKILL

Buy Your
GASOLENE
at the
"VISIBLE" FILLING PUMPS
at
W. D. McOuat.
Store

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AMMUNITION
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W. D. McOuat.

VOL. XL.

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 18, 1925.

NO. 35.

HARDWARE TO FILL EVERY REQUIREMENT
OF THE HOME OR WORK-SHOP

TOOLS—that'll stand every test you can put them to. Tools for the Home—for the Mechanic—for the Carpenter.

Satisfaction Guaranteed
& Prices Right

T. McOUAT & SON

FALL
fast approaching

ARE YOUR CHIMNEYS IN GOOD SHAPE FOR THE WINTER FIRING?
BE PREPARED — NOW IS THE TIME
Consult us on your problems

Established 1885.
J. COTTINGHAM, Phone 29, **LACHUTE.**
BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

CHURCH NOTES.

Baptist Church services, Sunday, Sept. 20th., will be held as follows:—Brownsburg 11 a.m., Dalesville 11 a.m. (Bible Society), Lachute 7 p.m. (Note:—Earlier than usual hour.) Topic:—"A Doomed City." Pastor P. A. McEwen. Cordial invitation to all.

United Church of Canada, Lachute, formerly, Methodist—Rev. T. Creighton Cassidy Pastor. Services on Sunday, Sept. 20th., 11 a.m. in Lachute (S. School 12 a.m.), Brownsburg at 3 p.m. The Pastor will preach. All welcome.

Church of England notes. The Annual Harvest Thanksgiving service will be held (D.V.) in St. Simon's Church, Lachute, on Sunday, Sept. 20th., at 11 a.m. Generous thank-offerings are asked for to apply on our Missionary apportionment. The afternoon service at Brownsburg and the evening service at Lachute are cancelled for next Sunday, to allow our congregations to attend the Bible Society meetings.

Lachute Presbyterian Church

Service in the Baptist Church Sunday, Sept. 20th., at 11.30 a.m. (D. L. Saving Time)
Speaker: **MR. G. HOLLINGWORTH**
All are welcome.

Lachute Presbyterian Church in the United Church of Canada. Rev. A. George MacKinnon, B.D., minister. Services Sunday Sept. 20th.; Lachute 11 a.m. and 8 p.m., East Settlement and Hillhead 3.30 p.m., Brownsburg 7.30 p.m. At morning service in Lachute the work of the W. M. S. will be presented. The minister will conduct this service and will preach in Lachute (11 a.m.); Hillhead and Brownsburg. Rev. J. Burgess will preach in East Settlement. At the evening service in Lachute the annual meeting of the Bible Society of this district will be held, at which Mr. J. W. McOuat, B.A., will preside. Rev. Geo. A. McLennan, B.A., district Sec'y, will be present and will give a short address on the work of the Bible Society and will also give an illustrated lecture on "Livingstone in Africa." Sunday School meets at 11 a.m. Everybody is invited to all the above services. "Rise up and bless the Lord ye people of His choice. Rise up and bless the Lord your God with heart and soul and voice."

Read the Want Ad. Column.

Expansion Bracelet Watches, Diamond, Wedding & Engagement Rings.
—just the gifts that many women have set their hearts upon this season. You will find them in wide selection at Mr. Jos. Belanger's Jewelry Store. The above mentioned are his specialties.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement — Prices Right

R. CRESWELL Registered.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. G. M. Wynne spent Monday in the city.

Mr. Holland is spending a few days in Montreal.

Mrs. H. Kearns was a week-end visitor in Montreal.

Mr. L. E. Parsons is spending this week in Renfrew, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Leggett and family spent Sunday in Montreal.

Mr. Lahe, of Montreal, was a week-end guest at Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Yelland's.

Mrs. Wm. Ball and Mrs. Donald Beers spent a short visit in Montreal last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Callahan and family, are spending a visit at Mr. and Mrs. H. Kearns.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thorburn and family have returned home, after a pleasant week's visit.

Mr. Robt. Kennedy, of Morin, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Cruise on Wednesday.

Mrs. Lockhead, of Montreal, was a recent visitor at Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Cruise's for a few days.

Mr. Geo. Thorburn, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Jno. Thorburn.

Miss Amy McOuat, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McOuat.

Mr. Clifford McFaul and Mr. and Mrs. H. McFaul have motored to New York for a week's visit.

Mr. Oscar Marchand, of Three Rivers, was the guest of Mr. T. Dalaire the early part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Giles, Mrs. D. Picken and Mrs. W. K. McArthur motored to Montreal on Tuesday.

M. A. Beaulne, telegraphist, of the C. N. R., Montreal, was the guest of his uncle, Mr. Raoul Joly last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Todd have returned from a two weeks' visit with friends in Montreal, Derby and Burlington.

Mrs. H. J. Deacon returned last Saturday to Brownsburg, after a pleasant vacation in Norway Bay and Renfrew.

—Our stock of Fall Millinery, is now complete. All the latest styles, and prices to suit everyone. Miss Hampton.

Masters Russell and Donald and Miss Jean Todd have been the recent guests of their grandmother, Mrs. J. Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy and Mr. N. Albright, of St. Andrews East, were visitors at Rev. and Mrs. Morrison's for a day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Graham, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Barnett, of Montreal, spent the week-end visiting in Pine Hill.

Miss Margaret Wilkison, of Montreal, and Messrs. Eric Elles and Ross Muir, of Flint, Mich., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Muir.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Robertson and son Donald, of Toronto, also Mr. William Trench, of Montreal, were the recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barker.

Mrs. A. Thorburn and Mrs. Tylie and Mr. & Mrs. A. Gilmour, of Rosemere, were recent guests of Mrs. J. Thorburn, en route for their home in California, by motor.

Mrs. H. McKellar, also Mr. and Mrs. T. A. and Mr. H. R. McKellar, of Hamilton, have spent two weeks in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. A. Rice.

The Misses Sarah and Maria Mullen, leave on Friday for their home in Brooklyn, N. Y., having spent a pleasant visit with friends in Chateauboro, Grenville and Stonefield.

—Miss Pauline Paquette has reopened her studio from Sept. 1st, for pianoforte and violin lessons, and also private lessons in French and English. Call at O. Paquette's, or Phone 17, 18-9-1.

The Lachute Academy staff this session comprises Mr. J. W. Brunt, Principal; and the following teachers: Misses G. H. McOuat, M. Jones, D. Brundage, G. I. Woodburn, A. Dixon, W. Jones and E. Tomalty.

Mr. John McAdam, C. P. R. conductor, and Mrs. McAdam, of Chapleau, Ont., were recently visiting his father, Mr. D. McAdam, of Chateauboro, and their many friends and acquaintances in Grenville and Stonefield.

A cheque of Five Thousand Dollars is the first prize in a competition open to readers of the Family Herald and Weekly Star. The contest, for which Ten Thousand Dollars are offered in prizes, is an estimate of the number of votes that will be cast in the forthcoming election. Full particulars appear in the Family Herald.

Subscriptions to this paper have been reduced from \$2.00 to \$1.00 a year. If you are not a reader, now is your chance to subscribe, and enter in the Election Competition. How would a \$5,000 cheque to YOU? Leave your orders for subscription at the Watchman Office, agents for the city dailies. Phone 27.

Miss Helena Rodgers has left to take position as teacher in Lakefield.

Dr. Edward and Mr. Keith Christie returned on Wednesday from a pleasant visit with friends in New York.

Mr. J. R. Parris is leaving for a two weeks' vacation on Sept. 21st and any persons desirous of consulting him on business matters are requested to call before that time.

Mr. I. McRae leaves on Friday for a visit to McAdam, N. B., and other points. During his absence Mrs. McRae will visit with friends in Three Rivers.

—A Good Photograph is the strongest link in the chain of Happy Memories. Mr. Walter Burnett is offering Special reductions on all Portraits taken during September.

Noel St. Jacques was presented at Quebec Fair last week with a Purebred Percheron Foal for being the champion juvenile farmer of the Province having won out in the running of 1407 competitors.

Pupils from the graduating class of Lachute Academy attending McDonald College this session are the Misses Bessie Rodgers, Hazel Kettyle, Elsie Todd, Sarah Eack, Alta McDonald, Edna Black, and Mr. Geo. Miles.

BEST FARM IN ARGENTEUIL COUNTY.

Congratulations to Mr. Geo. Armstrong, of Lachute Road, who has won a Diploma awarded by the Minister of Agriculture to the farmer operating the best kept farm in Argenteuil County.

The competition was open to all farmers in Quebec Province, one award only in each county. A number of government inspectors motored through the county in June last, and among the farms judged, that of Mr. Geo. Armstrong on the Lachute Road, was recognised as being the best kept in Argenteuil County. Mr. Armstrong is the proud recipient of a Diploma and Medal for great merit.

SEVEREST WINDSTORM IN MANY YEARS LEAVES TRAIL OF DAMAGE.

From the neighboring communities come reports of damage to buildings and property in the havoc created by a violent windstorm which swept this section on Friday afternoon last. Accompanied by heavy darkness and a fierce electric storm, a gale of cyclonic proportions swept its trail through Cushing, St. Andrews East, Beech Ridge, River Rouge, Browns Gore, East Settlement and intermediate communities, where trees were bodily uprooted, roofs and outbuildings torn down, and silos swept to the ground—in some cases newly filled. Telephone poles and wires were laid low, and extensive damage caused several days' hold up in communications. Rural districts have not yet in some cases, established connection with the phone system.

The storm was not of long duration, and the town of Lachute fortunately missed the worst.

WEDDING BELLS.

WERRETT-DAVIS.

A very pretty wedding took place on Wednesday, 9th. Sept., in Brownsburg Presbyterian Church, the Rev. J. A. Lackey, Anglican Minister officiating, when Evelyn Lydia, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James B. Davis was united in marriage to Mr. Alfred Harold Werrett, both of Brownsburg.

The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a lovely gown of white Georgette beaded in silver and a silk tulle veil, mounted on a cap of Honiton lace with sprays of orange blossom at each side, and carried a arm bouquet of Easter lillies. The bridesmaids were Miss Irene Davis, sister of bride, in powder blue Georgette and black hat and Miss Dorothy Platt, cousin of the groom, in jade green beaded Georgette, and green hat. Both carried bouquets of pale pink carnations and fern. Mr. James Reid acted as best man and Mr. Platt of Saratoga Springs, played the wedding music. The Church was prettily decorated.

After the wedding Supper at the bride's home the happy couple left by car for Montreal for a few days and then on to Saratoga Springs and Glen Falls for their honeymoon.

DEATH OF MR. JNO. HUME.

Mr. Jno. Hume, of Russell, Ont., passed away on Monday afternoon of this week, at the home of Mr. T. Hume, of Hill Head, with whom he had been visiting for a short time. Mr. Hume was a cousin to Messrs. Thos. and Wm. Hume, of Hill Head; for some time he had been a sufferer from diabetes.

At the time of his death, he was 56 years of age, but enjoying comparatively good health. Mrs. Hume, wife of the deceased, also Mrs. McKerracher and Mr. Wm. Hume were summoned from his home town. The remains were taken to Russell, for interment, Mrs. Thos. Hume, Mr. W. Hume and Mr. William Jr., and Mr. J. P. McKinnle leaving from Lachute to attend the funeral.

Have a Look at the Balance of our
Summer Wash Goods
All Selling at Clearing Prices
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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.

SPECIFY
STANFIELD'S UNDERWEAR
AND
NORTHWAY GARMENTS
and be sure you are
Getting the Best.
McFAUL BROS.
The Up-to-date Store, Lachute Mills.

Expert Tinsmiths

Don't Forget to make a close inspection of the tin-work about your home, and make sure that the drains and gutters will "hold up" through the elements of late fall and winter.



A timely survey of your roofing arrangements may save you from considerable damage to the interior and exterior of your home. We'll take charge of the repairs, at lowest charges

GEO. Y. DEACON.

THAT DESSERT PROBLEM—

It's easily solved, in a delicious brick of Purity Ice Cream, —a delight readily obtainable. Provides a tasty and satisfying dessert for a hastily prepared meal.

Buy ICE CREAM in bulk— together with fresh ROLLS, CAKES, and CONFECTIONERY from the best city bakeries.

SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

Main St., Lachute.

Bring us Your
Broken Glasses
WORRIED about replacing your broken glasses, are you? Forget it. Bring the glasses, together with the broken bits of lens. We'll match it, replace the shattered lens, and have those glasses in good reading order in a comparatively short time.

Lowest Charges.
EUGENE JOUSSE
Jewelry Store

After Every Meal

Pass it around after every meal. Give the family the benefit of its aid to digestion. Cleans teeth too. Keep it always in the house.

Costs little—helps much

WRIGLEY'S

Burning Trash in That Old Fireplace.

Less than a year ago we moved to an old house and found that the old fireplace had not been bricked shut. People told us it wouldn't do to use the fireplace. They said it would have to be remade to be safe, and predicted all kinds of troubles, but there were wagon-loads of trash to be burned and we wanted the luxury of an open fire. So we got a pair of old andirons and we went to work on the trash pile. A screen was used to protect floor and rug.

Well, the fireplace is going to be a permanent institution. It would never do for zero weather, but for the cold days of spring and fall it is excellent and the trash is disappearing at a lively rate. An old apple limb put on the andirons and backed with a bushel of trash needs no attention for a half day, and in the evening we revel in the soft glow and warmth. It is as easy to pop corn and roast apples now as in pioneer times, and we are seriously considering getting some old blacksmith to make us a crane to hang a kettle on.

If you have an old fireplace, don't brick it shut or tear it out. Give the children a chance to see how their great-grandparents lived, and incidentally bind them to the home as nothing else can bind them like an open glowing fire. Let them roast marshmallows and "weiners" with their friends, and slip some potatoes into the ashes. It is great fun.—R.

Ants Have Smart System of Scouts.

Less is known about the social customs of many an obscure race of people than is known about the social customs of ants, but the methods of communication of these little creatures have been found difficult to study.

Professor Von H. Eldmann, of Munich, has been making observations on a colony of ants inhabiting an artificial ant-hill in his laboratory. He chose the incidents of food-finding for his study of their methods of communication.

Upon finding a particle of food, an ant tried to drag it away herself, but as that was impossible she took the shortest cut back to the ant-hill to get help.

In the upper part of the ant-hill was a sort of guard room where there were ants always ready for such hurry calls. The scout who had found the food entered and crossed antennae with each ant, and thus communicated the glad tidings. The ants swarmed out and ran aimlessly around until the scout who had found the booty reappeared.

The scout led the way with a trail of ants close on her heels. When the booty was found, it was attacked and broken to pieces.

The scientist (writing in Science) describes how he sprinkled crumbs of food where a scout could find them. The little creature made twenty-three trips to and from the ant-hill until the last crumb had been delivered.

A happy marriage and no more than seven hours' sleep a night comprise the natural solution for every woman's quest for beauty.—Dr. Joseph P. Eibeau.

Canada has twenty-three varieties of fur-bearing animals. Specimens of all the skins are shown in the Canadian Pavilion at Wembley.

1/2 lb Package

KRAFT X CHEESE

A handy size package for occasions when half a pound is "just right."

ISSUE No. 35—25.

The Fighting Ranger

BY F. J. MCCONNELL and GEORGE W. PYPER.

CHAPTER I.

OUT OF THE SKY.

Mary Marshall sat gazing at the sky and wondered about love. Although she was eighteen, and deliciously pretty, all that she knew about that fascinating subject had been gleaned from romantic books. For no Prince Charming ever entered Paradise Canyon, that mysterious retreat in Mexico, just across the Arizona border, where she had lived all her life with her widower father.

The only men Mary knew were Daddy, and his three retainers, Bud Hughes, a soldier of fortune whom her father had given refuge, and Miguel and Ramon, two young Mexicans.

Paradise Canyon was closed off from all the rest of the world. It had been Mary's whole world, for she had been brought there while still a very small child, and remembered no other place. There was only one secret pass by which the canyon could be entered, and that was kept constantly guarded by one or the other of the servants. There were never any guests, for John Marshall, Mary's father, cared for no company. And no stray, uninvited guests had ever found their way in.

There was some mystery behind all this strict seclusion, Mary knew, but what was the reason of it all her father had never told her. Whatever it might be, it had effectively kept romance out of her life.

But not out of her heart. The beauty and solitude of Paradise Canyon led to dreams. Dreams of the thing called love which Mary had known only by hearsay and printed words. So Mary had spent many hours gazing at the sky above and living alone with her dreams, as she was on this summer afternoon.

Her reverie was suddenly interrupted by a large rough hand which gently caressed her soft sunshine-colored hair. Mary leaned back farther and looked up into the face of her father. He bent over her and did what no other man had yet been privileged to do—kissed her. (Often Mary wished there had been others.)

"Star-gazing again, dear?" asked Daddy Marshall. "But how can you see stars in the afternoon when the sun is shining, Mary?"

"Oh, but I can see many other things up there, even with my eyes closed, Daddy," Mary replied, laughing.

"Funny little dreaming girl," he mused, his eyes following hers back into the sky. "Do you think something you want will come down to you out of the clouds?" He paused. Something had caught his attention. "Hello, what's that?" he ejaculated.

Mary had seen it too. She leaped to her feet.

There was a black speck moving far up in the sky. It was almost directly above them, and was coming closer at a rapid rate.

"An airplane, Daddy," cried Mary. "I wonder who it can be, flying in these parts," said Marshall.

The speck loomed closer and larger. It was descending. They could make out the shape of the wings now, and hear the whir and hum of the throbbing motor. They heard several reports like pistol shots—backfires in the machine's exhaust.

"He's coming down, Daddy," exclaimed Mary. "He seems to be having trouble."

"But there's no place he can land here. He'll strike a rock or a tree and be killed."

They watched the progress of the plane excitedly now. It was coming very close to earth. The pilot seemed to be reconnoitering for a place to land. He swooped low above the tree tops and rose again. The sounds of backfiring continued. They watched him make desperate dips and curves in the efforts to find a safe spot to come down. Then suddenly the noise of the motor ceased altogether. The machine started dropping dizzily.

"He's falling, Daddy."

"I guess it's all over with him."

Down, down, down—the pilot was desperately trying to manoeuvre the machine in such a way that he could vault plane to a safe spot. How fast he was coming. He was close to the ground now—forty feet—twenty feet—now, he had reached the ground, the plane was bouncing along the rough surface. He couldn't bring it to a stop. It was headed right for a giant tree. There was a crash, and a puff of smoke, as the plane collided with the black trunk.

Mary and her father started running to the spot. When they reached it they found the aviator white and unconscious, bleeding in spots.

"He's alive," shouted Marshall. "I don't think he's badly hurt, either. Give a hand, Mary, and we'll get him out."

They lifted him out of the wrecked machine, and carried him back to the house. As they did so Mary could not keep herself from noticing that in addition to being an injured aviator he was young and handsome.

When they laid him on the sofa, and removed his flying headgear, Mary discovered he was even better looking than he had seemed at first. And red-headed—he had curly red hair.

His good looks increased her solicitude for his injuries. She began to feel a personal interest in bathing his face and applying arnica to his wounds. Thick blood on the back of his shirt caught her eye, and she unfastened it feverishly.

"Why, Daddy, look, he's been shot in the shoulder," she cried.

Her father looked at the wound.

"Just a scratch, dear," he said. "Bullet grazed him. I've had lots like that. Does nothing more serious than leave a scar for a souvenir."

Mary washed and bandaged the wound with tender care. In the midst of her ministrations the stranger opened his eyes and looked about him,

dazed and bewildered. This look changed to one of pleasure as his eyes met Mary's. His smile made her heart flutter.

"He gets better looking every minute," she thought. And she was feeling the beginning of something she had never experienced before.

CHAPTER II.

KOMI'S ARROW.

At almost the same moment that the young and handsome stranger in the airplane dropped out of the sky into Paradise Canyon, something else came flying through the air into John Marshall's rock-rimmed refuge.

It was an Indian arrow with a sharp point and a feathery tail.

The arrow passed between Bud Hughes, the soldier of fortune who had by chance been thrown into Marshall's employ, and Miguel, the Mexican servant. It put an effective end to an argument between Bud and Miguel as to the quality of the latter's vocal abilities. Strumming his guitar, Miguel had been making sounds with his voice that resembled singing, but annoyed Bud. Bud had choked Miguel off by dousing him with a whole bucket of water full in the face. Sputtering, Miguel was just about to retaliate with a demonstration of Mexican boxing technique when this arrow passed directly under his nose and stopped his arm.

The arrow quivered and lodged its point in the soft wood of the kitchen door of the servants' quarters.

Dazed for the moment, the two men started at it, and Miguel, who had turned pale, said:

"It might have been me instead of the door that got it."

Bud stared at the arrow, and said grimly:

"Yes, but do you know what it means? It's a warning from our friend Komi. It means enemies are near."

Komi was the last survivor of a once conquering line of Yaqui chiefs. Earlier that afternoon, on a plateau ledge near the base of Sierra Diablo, that great mountain which lifted its jagged rocky pinnacle against the clouds, Komi had lit a campfire, symbol of sacrifice to his god. Then he had knelt in worship before an ancient crudely carved image in the face of the cliff. Turning his face skyward and raising his arms, the old Indian had mumbled a weird ritual to the god. Somewhere near here the Yaquis of Tlatepec in the 40 days had hoarded a great treasure in gold and gems as an offering to the god. Komi was the sole guardian of this secret of his forefathers. Each day he played at this shrine that the god give him strength to guard his secret from his enemies. The prayer was answered, for despite his years, Komi was straight and stalwart.

Komi had been interrupted this day in his worship by the sound of hoofs. He leaped to his feet and clutched his knife. The intruder rode up swiftly and reined in his horse before Komi. It was John Marshall. Komi recognized him and put back his knife.

Marshall was perspiring and excited. He pointed in the direction whence he had come.

"Hello, Komi," he gasped. "Three men were following me. But I think I've given them the slip."

The old Indian, stamping out his fire, replied simply:

"When the moon rises, Komi must be on his way to Pico for food. But, Komi, he watch—Komi watch."

Marshall saluted him and rode on. A short distance back Marshall's three pursuers, on reined-in horses, stood staring bewildered over the brink of a steep precipice down from the mountainside road where they had just seen their quarry plunge down, his horse slipping, sliding, narrowly averting death at every turn. They did not know whether they dared follow.

Their leader, a swarthy, bearded man, with an evil face, gave orders. "You two follow him down. I'll go through the ravine."

Hesitating and reluctant, the two followed down the perilous descent. Marshall had taken, while their leader wheeled and vanished down the divide. They soon tired of the apparently hopeless chase, and giving up, turned back. A short distance back they met up with a fourth man—a man with a hard, crafty, evil face, who wore very conspicuously dangling from his vest a large topaz watch charm.

"We did as you said, Chief, but he slipped away," one of them told him. "Unless Buck picks up his trail in the ravine."

Disappointment darkened the face of the man with the topaz charm, but he smothered his feelings, and said:

"Well, we better be moving back to town. If Buck locates Marshall he knows where to find us."

Then the three of them jogged off on the trail toward Pico.

Meanwhile, the swarthy man called Buck who had taken the ravine trail, suddenly came into Komi's view.

Unseen by this man, Komi mounted a horse, and followed swiftly.

As Marshall was riding up the secret passage into Paradise Canyon, a narrow winding cleft through the high cliffs, the man called Buck drew in his horse at a point where the high boulders jut out from the trail. From the cover of one of these boulders he peered down where he could see Marshall about to enter the only gateway to Paradise Canyon, which his vigilance had kept undiscovered for fifteen years.

Somewhere behind him, concealed in the shrubbery and rocks, with all the skill of his race, like a snake in the grass, Komi, too, was watching.

Marshall rode on through the winding passage, and arrived at the small gap which served as entrance to the canyon. Ramon, the Mexican servant

on guard, alert, his rifle in position, as he heard the sound of hoofs, relaxed as he saw it was his master.

Following, under cover so that he could see, but not be seen, was Buck. And following him, Komi.

"I fancied I was being trailed," said Marshall, dismounting and leaving his horse with the guard to be stable. "Better keep a sharp eye, Roman."

Then he walked over the cabin, where he had found Mary gazing at the sky.

As Ramon went off toward the stable with the horse Buck sneaked through the passage into Paradise Canyon.

The watchful Komi, perceiving, quickly unstrung his bow and arrow, and aimed the feathery warning that barely missed poor Miguel's nose and stuck into the kitchen door.

Just as Bud was withdrawing the arrow from the door he and Miguel saw the airplane dropping, and came down with a crash and smoke against the tree at the other side of the canyon. Carrying the warning arrow, thinking that the man in the plane might be the enemy Komi was warning them of, they started running towards it.

Before they got there Mary and her father, who had seen the plane first, had already carried the flyer to the house. They followed, and while Mary began nursing the accident victim, Bud showed Marshall the arrow.

"A warning from Komi, Boss," said Bud.

Marshall looked at the arrow and blanched. Mary was bending over her patient, bandaging him and admiring him at one and the same time.

"Maybe it means him," said Bud, pointing to the unconscious form on the sofa.

Marshall's face darkened.

"Maybe," he answered. "And maybe there are others. Lots of queer things happening hereabouts to-day. Three men chased me on horses on my way home. Quick, you and Miguel, join Ramon and scour the canyon to see if we have any more uninvited visitors. I'll take care of this one."

Their hands on their revolvers, Bud and Miguel darted off.

(To be continued.)

Cricket's Love Song.

The plaintive love song of the cricket and all the other insect sounds that are heard on a summer night, may have no meaning at all to the insect themselves.

Judged by human ears, the best insect musicians of to-day belong to rather primitive orders. The more advanced groups, such as ants, beetles, flies and butterflies, make no sounds that we can hear, or else, at most, only sounds that seem to us to be nothing more than faint squeaks, buzzes, hums or clicks.

Whether the insects themselves hear these sounds has not been determined beyond doubt. It should be remembered that, in man's affairs at least, many sounds are made without friction, and even contrary to desire—for example, sneezing and snoring.

If the sounds made by insects are merely incidental to friction between parts of their body, then those sounds have no biological significance, except as they may betray the insect to its enemies.



Had Special Terms.

Drummer—"Have you special terms for travelling men?"

Small Hotel Proprietor—"Sure I have, but I don't use 'em till I git mad."

Excelsior, Motto of Many Insects.

In the struggle for existence many creatures are driven to live at immense heights.

The climbers of Everest saw a herd of wild sheep sitting on a glacier surrounded by pinnacles of ice. They found bees, moths and butterflies at 21,000 feet, and the last traces of permanent animal existence far above the Himalayan snow-line and 4,000 feet above the last vegetable growth. These were small spiders.

They live in islands of broken rock surrounded by snow and ice. There were no signs of vegetation or living creatures near them, and for food they ate one another.

Wingless grasshoppers were found living at a height of 18,000 feet.

Where the King Can't Go.

The one place in Britain from which the King is forever barred is the House of Commons. While Prince of Wales, the future Sovereign can come down to the House and sit in the Distinguished Strangers' Gallery, but once he has ascended the throne he can no longer do so. The reason for this rule dates back some hundreds of years, to the days when it was feared that the King's presence might prevent members from speaking their minds with their usual freedom.

The average life of an ant is eight or ten years.

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THE FIRST TIME DOWN

Thrills of the First Trip to the Bottom of the Sea.

By a Diver



1006-1067 1013-1053

I shall never forget getting into a diving suit for the first time. It seemed an uninteresting sort of business until the helmet was put on over my head. Then, however, as I looked through a small glass window the thrill came.

I remember feeling absolutely helpless at this stage, and the air that was being pumped into the helmet seemed to act upon me like chloroform.

This did not last for long, however, for my senses returned when there came three bangs upon the helmet—indicating that all was ready for descending.

I think my greatest thrill was that first descent. Imagine it for yourself. You walk to the side and go down the ladder as far as you can. This isn't far, and soon you are standing on the bottom rung, and looking at the greenish water lapping at the glass window of your helmet. It is a terrible moment.

That Under-Water Feeling.

Many people who ask to be allowed to go down get as far as this and then think better of it. The sight of that water is a test for the strongest nerve, and it takes a supreme effort of will to step off the bottom rung of the ladder.

Then you step off—if you can. Although, working in average depths, the journey to the ocean bed lasts only about a minute, it seems to take hours. Towards the bottom, the greenish hue of the water gives way to one of blue, while the light from above causes lights of many colors to play upon the ocean bed. The crabs, lobsters, prawns and other small fish seem to look at you in bewilderment. Then they make one sudden dive away as if afraid.

Everything is so strange, so new and beautiful, that the man "down" for the first time is tempted to gaze on in wonder, and forget the conditions under which he is there.

To the Surface Upside Down!

I forgot—once! My senses came back when I suddenly found that my feet had left the ocean bed! I clung to the rope, but then found that my feet had caught in some projecting wreckage.

I was in great danger, for had the suit not remained whole, and had any of the connections given way, I should have been drowned. My mouth being too far from the transmitter I could not communicate with those above, but in any case I felt too exhausted to speak.

I felt myself slipping further into my suit when suddenly the rope I was hanging on to seemed to slacken, allowing my feet to free themselves from the wreckage.

Then I got the surprise of my life. As soon as they were free they shot above my head, and with a motion that seemed to last for ages I arrived at the surface—upside down!

Put in a "Compression Chamber."

Instead of coming up very gradually, as I should have done, I had come up in less time than it took me to descend! While I was on the ocean bed the pressure of water on me was, of course, intense, and the sudden change to ordinary pressure is a terrible shock to any system. That is why you must come up gradually.

My sudden appearance feet first, of course, indicated to the surface people that something was wrong. I was put into a special "compression chamber" aboard the ship, and in this subjected to a heavy pressure of air, instead of water, and this was slowly reduced.

When I came out I felt little the worse for my experience, but I should not like to do it again!

1006—Kimono Bouse with long or short sleeves, and with collar or low neck. Sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust. Size 36 bust requires 2 1/4 yards of 36-inch or 40-inch material. Price 20 cents.

1067—Two-piece Circular Skirt; with or without the side opening. Sizes 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist. Size 28 waist requires 3 1/4 yards of 36-inch, or 2 1/4 yards of 42 or 54-inch material. Price 20 cents.

1013—Manshish Shirt Blouse with or without yoke. Sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust. Size 38 bust requires 3 1/4 yards of 36-inch, or 2 1/4 yards of 40-inch material. Price 20 cents.

1055—Misses' Suspender Skirt, with inverted plaits at front (which may be omitted) and sides. Sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 years requires 3 1/4 yards of 32-inch, or 3 yards of 36-inch or 40-inch material. Price 20 cents.

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Minard's Liniment for Burns.

A world's record is claimed for the Blue Nile Dam, 170 miles south of Khartoum. It cost 12 1/2 million pounds, and in the making 17 million cubic yards of earth were excavated.

Factories in Shanghai and Tientsin, for the manufacture of clothes, rugs and matches, are supplied with British machinery. In one rug factory there are 2,000 children, ranging from 9 to 15 years of age. They work fourteen hours a day for a wage of 8d.

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THE GARDEN'S SWAN SONG

Here Are Gorgeous Blooms That Will Lengthen the Flower Season Many Weeks.

BY AMELIA LEAVITT HILL.

The praises of "the flowers that bloom in the spring" have been so often sung that their most enthusiastic devotees can hardly grudge a few words of far less frequently voiced praise to the flowers that are at their glory during the sunset hours of the gardening year.

Indeed, it is an open question whether the delightful feeling which comes as we look upon the up-peeping head of the first crocus or daffodil is superior to that which fills us as we look upon the brave bright heads of the persistent flowers which still nod about the brown waste which once was our summer garden. But by a judicious planting of these soldier blossoms, they will make it possible for us to enjoy flowers later in the year than we had ever hoped.

Recently the writer of a most charming garden book boasted that January was the only month from which she had been unable to wrest a little bloom. Though this is an ideal which must be unattainable to those of us who live in more northern latitudes, still considerable care in planting, nursing and selection will lengthen out the flower season.

There are, of course, certain annuals which withstand the ravages of frost far better than others. The rosy morn petunia and the nicotiana will continue to bloom until actual freezing weather sets in. Occasional frosts set them back, but with every cessation of cold they take up their activities where they were forced to lay them down.

LATE BLOOMS.

The little red-and-gold French marigold and the calendula are in the same class, whereas the zinnia is particularly hardy and will make a fine showing until the most severe frost.

The strawflower—helichrysum—with its variegated red, yellow and pink everlasting blossoms not only withstands cold but may be plucked and brought into the house, where it will serve as a memory of the garden during the winter. Since all these blossoms are inhabitants of the summer garden, no especial attention is necessary to secure them for autumn use, save by an original heavy sowing. They are easy of culture and will offer their services as readily in beautifying the autumn garden as they did in the more genial temperatures of the earlier season.

You may, too, incorporate a "rain-bow bed" by the inclusion of the gladiolus in solid plantings of its many lovely shades. These bloom three months after sowing, so that they may be had in October.

But the varieties which have been mentioned are all properly summer flowers, which only have unusual properties of withstanding the frost. Are there no distinctively late blooming plants which will turn October and even November into a season of beauty?

Indeed there are such plants. First should be mentioned the cosmos—one of the very few autumn blooming annuals. The early variety begins to bloom comparatively small, and therefore is apt to be disappointing at first. In time, as it increases in stature, it produces a most excellent effect, especially when used as a background. The late varieties are apt to be caught by frost. Like other annuals, the cosmos, though properly an autumn flower, does not bear a really cold snap as do the autumn blooming perennials.

The glory given to the garden by the many beautiful and perfect tints of the aster should not be forgotten. Some varieties of the annual aster grow to a height of between two and three feet, bearing magnificent red, pink, white and purple blossoms closely resembling the chrysanthemum. While some types bloom as early as August, there are others which do not come to perfection until late.

The perennial aster, which is native to this country and which is little more than the wild roadside aster with whose gorgeous colorings we are all familiar in crisp September and October days, has justly become very popular as a garden flower. It may be relied upon to beautify your flower beds late in the autumn with its masses of purple, mauve and white bloom.

Among perennials, the helenium is an attractive flower which will endure a considerable amount of cold. It is covered with great masses of flower heads, composed of blossoms suggestive of an all-yellow daisy with the petals cut off at the widest part, and may be had in rich golden yellow or in a very fine deep crimson. Some of its varieties resemble a mass of giant wallflowers. It is absolutely hardy.

DAHLIAS.

Unfortunately, it seems to be admired by the black aphids as much as it is by its human devotees. These pests, however, can readily be driven away by the occasional use of insecticide.

The dahlia is another autumn standby in whose favor too much cannot be said. It is to be had in varieties—showy, cactus, single, pom-pom, spray flowered, collarette and decorative. The last of these is the

type so popular in our grandmother's gardens. They may be grown in almost any soil, and though they are frequently described as "gross feeders," expert opinion ascribes a large majority of failures in their growing to over-richness in the soil, which is apt to cause the plant to run to leaves.

A three-inch layer of well-rotted manure spaded into a bed two feet deep every year, with a generous dressing of slaked lime in the alternate years, is sufficient nourishment.

The roots, or "toes," as they are called, are obtained from growers and planted just below the surface of the ground in June, though a succession of bloom may be obtained by additional plantings at earlier and later dates. June-planted dahlias will bloom from August until frost, which gives a most satisfactory length of service.

The "toes" should be set in a sunny spot where there is a good circulation of air, and at the very least two feet apart, although four feet and even more will produce the best results. The soil should be kept stirred up about them and never allowed to cake or to become hard.

Buds which appear early—any, indeed, which are visible before the plant has attained its full growth—should be pinched off so that the plant may not dissipate its strength in producing inferior blossoms.

Stout stakes should also be provided early, since the heavy growth is at the mercy of the wind. One strong stake may be used, but a better method is to employ three, connecting them by a heavy cord and tying the dahlia loosely to this support at various points.

Of course the flower of which one is especially apt to think in connection with autumn flowering plants is the chrysanthemum. There has recently been much discussion as to whether there is such a thing as a really hardy chrysanthemum. The wintering of plants with perfect safety, however, is such an easy task that it seems the part of wisdom to indulge ourselves to the full with these lovely flowers and then by taking proper precautions preserve them during the winter.

The process simply consists in lifting the plants and resetting them in boxes in the cellar or some other cool place where they will be untouched by frost. The boxes should be stationed in a spot where they will receive full sun for at least a portion of every day, and they should be surrounded on the three other sides and the top by heavy builders' paper to shut off drafts. They should be lightly watered about every three weeks.

This treatment will preserve them in a comparatively dormant condition and when at the end of the winter they are brought out into the light they will be in excellent condition. Chrysanthemums should be given a rich and well-drained soil and set out a foot apart. When the plants attain a growth of four or five inches the middle stalk should be pinched back to three, and the resulting branches, which will spring from the centre stem, should, upon reaching four inches, be again pinched back. This will result in compact plants.

With both the dahlia and the chrysanthemum, the size of the flowers may be governed by the removal of the lateral buds, leaving the terminal buds on the various branches but pinching off the others. Such pinching and pruning should not be done after the middle of July for fear of injuring the flowers.

Live Stock Trade in Six Months.

The Dominion Live Stock Branch market review shows that during the first six months of 1925 compared with the same period of 1924 there was a decrease in all Canada of a thousand head in the sales of cattle. Toronto showed an increase but the other markets had a decrease. Hogs increased by 95,000 compared with last year, Toronto alone showing a decrease. Increased offerings were particularly noticeable in the West. Sheep supplies dwindled, the markets generally showing a falling off.

A feature of the export trade was the increased shipments of cattle to Britain, they being the largest in June for any month since the embargo was removed in 1923. Exports of calves, hogs and sheep also showed an increase compared with 1924. The trade in live hogs between Western Canada and the Pacific Coast continues good. Great Britain has more than doubled her purchases of beef but the United States has fallen away 50 per cent. Sales of bacon increased during the six months of 1925 by 10,000,000 lbs. compared with 1924. Exports of pork have doubled and but-ton and lamb show good gains, although the trade is still rather small.

Infectious abortion, a disease in cattle, is costing nearly as much money as bovine tuberculosis, according to a prominent doctor of veterinary medicine.

Sweet corn is easily canned, but a pressure canner gives the best results.



SENIOR DELEGATE TO THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

Senator Raoul Dandurand, Minister of State and senior Canadian delegate to the League of Nations, photographed on board the Canadian Pacific steamship "Empress of Scotland" on his way to attend the gathering at Geneva in September. Before returning to Canada, the Senator will visit practically every capital of Europe.

YOUR NOSE EATS WHEN IT SMELLS

BY GRANDFATHER.

To understand why housewives so often claim that after cooking a nice dinner they cannot eat it, one must go away back to a somewhat old tale, but one easily explaining the strange loss of appetite.

In the Dark and Middle Ages all Europe was so steeped in ignorance and superstition that everything that happened was credited to some invisible being in the sky. Ghosts were everywhere, demons were lurking around all corners to trip the unwary, and nothing of any consequence was believed to come from natural causes.

Everything was a miracle! For a thousand years and more, fairies, witches and such things kept the people busy. They had but one thought and all learning practically disappeared from every portion of the Continent—but not from Southern Spain where the Arabs or Moors were enjoying one of the highest forms of civilization ever known.

These Arabs had enormous universities where science was kept alive for the rest of mankind. They were especially inquisitive into the matter of distilling fluids. Alcohol is the name they gave the almost gaseous material which still bears the Arabian name. One dozen Arab students at that time knew more than a dozen million of the peoples who lived almost a stone's throw from them and it was a natural thing that their knowledge must sooner or later reach the interior of the mass of superstition.

When the Arabs did get into Northern lands with their alcohol and wonderful perfumes, they carried their gaseous things in bottles. When the corks were drawn the fluids escaped by evaporation. The superstitious peoples smelled the odors, saw the fluids slowly disappear from the bottles.

"Ghosts! Spirits!" they gasped. Bottles filled with spirits and held in confinement by corks. To them there was no other explanation!

And the name has stuck to this day. But to-day we know how the spirits crawl out of the bottles in invisible atoms. We know how these atoms get into the fine membranes of our nose and lungs.

When you smell a perfume or odor of any kind you inhale millions and millions of solid atoms, so small that they cannot be seen even with a microscope. We see the atoms of

smoke because the atoms are in great bunches, but when the smoke thins, in other words when the atoms separate, we cannot see them, we merely say that the "smoke disappears."

Mist and fog are the same, little clusters of atoms, the clusters being much smaller than rain drops. Even gases are solids. When gas is lighted minute atoms of coal expand and explode when they reach a certain degree of heat and the friction of the billions of explosions makes the atoms glow and give out light and heat.

In one flash of gas light millions and millions of explosions are made and each explosion means that a number of atoms have suddenly parted company.

The unexploded atoms of gas, perfumes, odors, flowers and decaying matter, in fact everything that gives forth an odor, these atoms are what we "smell."

But we do not "smell," we actually taste, we eat. The odoriferous atoms are real, they are solids. They are drawn into the nose and against the membranes which are so sensitive that they "taste" the atoms, and if those atoms are agreeable the membranes eat them. If the atoms are not suited the membranes get rid of them by forcing a fluid through the membranes and making the nose "run," the fluid carrying with it the disagreeable "odors."

Now you know why the housewife does not enjoy the meal which she has cooked, why she is not hungry after having prepared a repast. She has had enough food.

Her lungs and nose membranes have actually consumed so much of the food that her appetite has been satisfied.

Your lungs are eating day and night. They eat every good odor that comes with the air drawn into the lungs. Air is a "gas," nevertheless it is composed of billions of solid particles, numberless pieces of water, salts, nitrates, pieces of anything and everything because all the odors of the whole world are mixed in air and float around the earth until they eventually settle just like the muddy water settles at last.

When all these food-stuffs go to the lungs the little fellows known as "blood" eat what they choose and carry the digested food through the entire system.



James Brown, Indian and former football star, who is said to be the world's champion bricklayer. He puts down 36,000 daily and keeps five men busy handing them over.

PUTTING THE JELL IN JELLY

Plenty of Pectin is Essential to a Firm Jelly.

What puffs a woman up with housewifely pride more than does a row of sparkling jelly jars waiting on the kitchen shelf ready to be stored in the basement for winter use? But many jars of jelly stored to satisfy the family appetite during the fruitless season do not score as high as they might because of some error in the process of making.

The whys and wherefores of jelly making are quite simple and a few rules mastered at the beginning often saves many a glass of syrupy jelly.

In the first place it is very essential to have enough pectin in your fruit juice to have it jelly. This substance is found in apples and currants and some other fruits. If the fruit is over ripe this valuable jelly making substance is found in a lesser quantity.

Fruit acids also play a very important part in jelly making. These acids are the substance that give edge to the taste of fruit and fruit juices as the tartaric acid in grapes and currants, malic acid in crab apples and sour apples, and citric acid in lemons and oranges. Like pectin, acids are not so abundant in over ripe fruit so jelly made early in the fruit season or fruit juice canned at that time for making jelly during the winter months is much better.

Any fruit that is to be used for jelly making should be thoroughly washed and drained. In objecting to this washing some housewives say that the resulting juices are too watery to jelly. However, it is found that the proportion of sugar used according to the pectin in the juice

rather than to the water in the juice will obviate these difficulties.

In extracting the juice, transfer the clean fruit to an enamel kettle, add just enough cold water to keep the fruit from burning. Heat the fruit gradually and allow to cook over a low fire. When the simmering point is reached mash the fruit and stir while cooking for ten minutes. Drain the juice from the pulp through fine muslin. This is known as the first extraction. By adding more water to the pulp and cooking the second and even the third time enough fruit juice can be extracted to make a very satisfactory jelly, if care is taken.

During the jelly making process, the boiling mass should be carefully skimmed. Most housekeepers have a jelly test which they are in the habit of using, but the one most generally used is "that point at which the boiling mass sheets off or breaks off as a portion of it is allowed to drop from the spoon. This test is more satisfactory than allowing a small portion to cool to note how it jells, because time may spell success or failure toward the end of the process."

Just when to add the sugar to the fruit juice is often puzzling to many inexperienced cooks. One thing should be remembered, that the longer the juice and sugar boil together the darker the jelly. With certain rather colorless jellies this darkening is desirable while with others it is not. To become completely dissolved the sugar should be in the juice at least ten minutes and should be added hot (not scorching) so as not to cool down the jelly making process. Rather constant stirring is essential both before and after adding the sugar to prevent burning.

Recipes Worth Trying.

Fresh grape relish is novel. Select bunches of grapes of about the same size and ripeness; they should not be overripe. Leave the grapes on the stems and pack the bunches closely into clean glass jars, but do not try to get too many in the jar, for the fruit should not be bruised. Make a syrup of one and one-half cups of sugar to each cupful of white vinegar; boil for five minutes, pour over the grapes to fill the jars, and seal them. These grapes have the appearance of the fresh fruit and make an excellent relish to serve with meat or to use as a garnish for salads.

Fear Honey: Select one dozen fine Bartlett pears. Pare, cut into halves, remove the cores, and grate the pears into one quart of water. Boil gently for a half hour, then add two pounds of granulated sugar. Cook until clear and as thick as good strained honey. Add the juice of two lemons and can in half-pint or pint jars. This is an excellent spread for school lunches. Quince honey is made in the same way, using five fine quinces, a pint of water and three pounds of sugar.

Fresh Corn Muffins will please. To make, grate enough corn from the cob to make two cupfuls, add a saltspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of butter, the beaten yolks of two eggs, two cupfuls of milk, and three cupfuls of flour in which two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder have been well sifted. Mix thoroughly and add the beaten whites of the eggs. Have gem pans heated and greased. Half fill with the mixture and bake in a quick oven for a half hour.

Broiled Eggplant is good and wholesome. Pare, cut into quarter-inch slices, lay on a buttered broiler and cook until done. Turn often to keep from burning. Season with salt and pepper and a little melted butter.

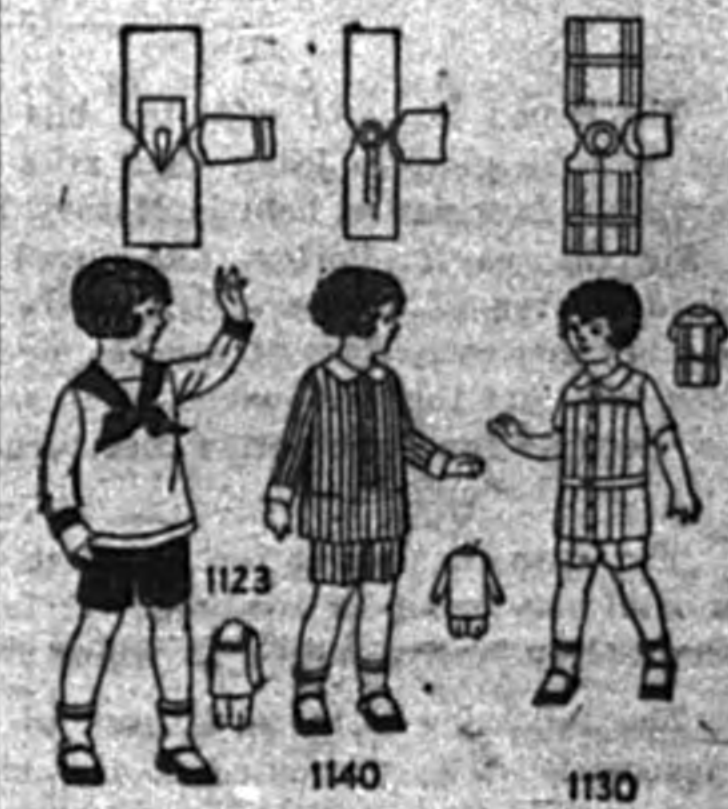
Tomato Chowder: Pare and cut six potatoes into cubes, mince two large onions. Cut into dice two slices of fat salt pork and fry them until golden brown in the kettle in which the chowder is to be made. Add the potato and onion, a teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of black pepper. Cover with boiling water, and add two sliced tomatoes. Simmer for a half hour, then add two quarts of hot milk. Let it come to a boil and add a tablespoonful of butter. Serve very hot.

Tomato and Orange Marmalade is made with yellow tomatoes. To each pound of tomatoes use one orange and one pound of sugar. Boil the tomatoes a few minutes, then add the orange pulp. Boil the orange rinds until tender, then drain and pass through a food chopper and add to the tomatoes. Add the sugar and cook until the marmalade is stiff and transparent. Pour into sterilized glasses and seal with paraffin.

Clean Seed.

In the one million bushels of seed wheat required to sow the wheat fields of Ontario each year, there are a few thousand bushels of weed seeds that grow, not to make more bread but to add to the misery and take the profits of the farmer. Clean seed is possible for all, and certainly well worth while. Buy clean seed or use a fanning mill of your own. If you can get such; falling this use a long water-tight trough and water to float the chaff, light weed seeds and light grain out. It is of course necessary to dry or partly dry the seed before sowing. This can be done by spreading in the sun for a few hours and shoveling over frequently.

Minced watercress and green onions added to cottage cheese make a very delightful change.



1123—Boys' Sailor Suit, with long sleeves, set-in pocket, with or without yoke, and long or short trousers. Sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 year. Size 8 years requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch or 1 1/2 yards of 54-inch material. Price 20 cents.

1130—Boys' Suit, having back and front yoke, box-plaits, long or short sleeves, and with straight side-closing trousers. Sizes 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 6 years requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch, or 1 1/2 yards of 54-inch material. Price 20 cents.

1140—Boys' Suit, with front opening under tab, set-in pockets, long or short sleeves, and straight side-closing trousers. Sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 years requires 1 1/2 yards of 36-inch, or 1 1/2 yards of 54-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Many styles of smart appeal may be found in our Fashion Book. Our designers originate their patterns in the heart of the style centres, and their creations are those of tested popularity, brought within the means of the average woman. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 79 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Poverty of the Soil.

B. C. O. Huron Co. writes: "Some of my soil seems rather poor. Can you tell me how it can be enriched and improved?"

Answer—Write the Dominion Chemist, who in his report for 1924 states that the employment of crushed limestone is on the increase, especially in Eastern Canada. It is evidently, he says, the most popular form of lime for soil treatment and he believes that it is destined to become the most widely used lime compound employed in general farm practice. You might also consult the district agricultural representative.

There are many farmers and fruit growers who would like the birds to put in about eighteen hours a day destroying insect pests, but never peck at a cherry or a grape or a strawberry or help themselves to a few mouthfuls of grain. Do they know how much the market-basket and dinner-pail have been depopulated by the loss of birds?

What Savings May Mean

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.

An interest in a business, a profitable investment, a home of your own, a trip abroad—all these, too, are possibilities in a savings account persistently built up.

Our local branch manager will welcome your account.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832 J. R. Parrus, manager, La.
Paid-up Capital \$10,000,000
Reserve - 19,500,000
Total Assets - 210,000,000
Branches at Brownsburg, Calumet, Grenville and St. Andrews East.

Sir Geo. H. Perley Will Again Contest Argenteuil

The hoped for and expected has happened and Argenteuil conservatives will be glad to learn that at a meeting of the Executive of the Conservative Association held in Notary Lavigne's Office on Tuesday afternoon Sir George H. Perley, announced his acceptance of becoming the Standard bearer of Conservative Party in the County of Argenteuil in the coming contest. Several months ago a petition bearing signatures of between two and three thousand electors was presented to Sir Geo. but it took some time for deliberation and careful thought, before making up his mind to enter the fight.

The date of Convention was set for Sept. 30th. and owing to the Town Hall not being in readiness, it was decided to hold the meeting at the Court House, due notice of which will be made known.

The following letter addressed to Mr. C. J. Stanforth, President of the Association was presented to the meeting and read as follows:—

Ottawa, September 15th., 1925.

SIR: A short time ago you handed me a formal request signed by between two and three thousand electors of the County of Argenteuil asking me to again become a candidate for the House of Commons. This is indeed a great compliment to me and I can assure you that I very fully appreciate the honour done me. After the many years of close and happy association with the County of Argenteuil it is naturally a great pleasure to me to have retained so many good friends there.

When I resigned the office of High Commissioner for Canada in London and returned to my home after twenty years of public service I certainly had no idea or intention of ever entering the political arena again but I find myself at this juncture unable to resist the appeal now made to me by the electors of Argenteuil.

The present position of our country is most disquieting to me. We need a large increase of population but our rate of taxation is so much higher than in the United States that our southern neighbour acts as a magnet to draw people away from us. We should take action to remedy this and we should protect our own industries in order to provide work for our people. In other words "Canada First" should be our policy and our two great faces should work together in genuine good fellowship to bring this about. Canada's liabilities are increasing every year and the railway situation is intolerable. Some way must be found of co-ordinating the two systems as we cannot long stand the present deficit. This is to my mind the gravest question before us at this time and if elected I will do my utmost to help find a solution.

Under these critical circumstances I feel that every one should do his bit to try and put things right and I will therefore accede to the request of my friends in Argenteuil that I become a candidate for the House of Commons at the coming election - in opposition to the present Government - if their views are endorsed by a Convention called in the usual way to nominate a candidate.

C. J. Stanforth, Esq.,
Arundel, Que.

Faithfully, GEORGE H. PERLEY.

Ottawa, le 15 septembre, 1925.

MONSIEUR: Il y a quelques temps vous m'avez remis une demande formelle signée par deux à trois mille électeurs du comté d'Argenteuil qui désirent que je sois encore candidat pour la Chambre des Communes. Voilà en effet, un grand compliment pour moi, et je puis vous assurer que j'apprécie beaucoup l'honneur qui m'est fait. Après les nombreuses années que j'ai passées en intime accord avec le comté d'Argenteuil, c'est naturellement un grand plaisir pour moi d'y avoir conservé tant de bons amis.

Quand j'ai résigné la charge de Haut Commissaire du Canada à Londres et que je suis revenu chez moi après vingt années de service public, je ne pensais pas, ni n'avais l'intention d'entrer encore dans l'arène politique, mais je me trouve, dans cette circonstance, incapable de résister à l'appel qui m'est fait par les électeurs d'Argenteuil.

La position actuelle de notre pays m'inquiète beaucoup. Une grande augmentation de sa population est nécessaire, mais nous sommes taxés à un taux tellement plus élevé que les Etats-Unis, que nos voisins du Sud agissent comme un aimant pour attirer les Canadiens chez eux. Il faut nous mettre à l'œuvre et remédier à cet état de choses. Nous devons protéger nos industries afin de procurer du travail à nos gens. En d'autres mots, "le Canada avant tout" doit être notre politique et nos deux grandes races doivent travailler ensemble dans un esprit de camaraderie pour arriver à ce résultat. Les obligations financières du Canada augmentent chaque année et la situation des chemins de fer est intolérable. Il faut trouver quelque moyen de co-ordonner les deux systèmes, car nous ne pouvons pas endurer plus longtemps le déficit actuel. A mon avis, c'est la question la plus grave à résoudre en ce moment et, si je suis élu, je ferai mon possible pour aider à en trouver la solution.

Vu ces circonstances critiques, je sens que chacun doit faire ses efforts pour essayer de rectifier les choses; c'est pourquoi je me rendrai à la demande de mes amis du comté d'Argenteuil et j'accepterai de devenir candidat pour la Chambre des Communes aux élections prochaines en opposition au gouvernement actuel - si leur choix soit approuvé par une convention appelée de la manière ordinaire pour nommer un candidat.

Vous m'en ferez, GEORGE H. PERLEY.

Monsieur C. J. Stanforth,
Arundel, Que.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.
Published at Lachute every Friday.
J. S. Gilles, Editor & Proprietor.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 18th., 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 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.

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

"For I can weather the roughest gale That ever wind did blow."

(Wreck of the Hesperus.)

Everybody knows that a General Election is a trying time, not only for the "Skippers" of the parties but also for all abroad of the richly freighted argosies they steer, laden scupper dep with golden promises.

A General Election and a Storm at Sea are interchangeable terms. The one stands for the other with wonderful clarity, and if we follow the hyperbole through by saying "skipper" for Premier, or party leader, and adopting the nautical terms employed in the Wreck of the Hesperus, that poem could be read, without any effort of imagination, as a summary of the true and circumstantial history of some political party or another.

"It was the schooner Hesperus, That sailed the wintry sea." Here we have a clear picture of a government with a meagre majority ploughing the tempestuous deep, buffeted by the roaring breakers of opposition till, "Her rattling shrouds, all sheathed in ice, with the masts went by the board; Like a vessel of glass she stove and sank. Ho! Ho! the breakers roared!" Still reading between the lines of the descriptive and episodic voyage of the schooner, we get an illuminating conception of the tense attitude of a premier as he surveys his chances of steering a fair course through the gathering storm of disapproval and the surging seas of opposition, and as he scans the horizon for signs of favourable import. "The skipper he stood beside the helm." His pipe was in his mouth and he watched how the veering flaw did blow. The smoke now West, now South. "The veering flaw" is of course the shifting gusts of opinion, blowing political bluff from two very suggestive points of the compass—the Progressive West and the Self-Assertive South.

Then the pre-election deliberations of the cabinet are well depicted:—"Then up and spake an old sailor, He sailed the Spanish Main. I pray thee put into yonder port, For I fear a hurricane: Last night the moon had a golden rim, And tonight no moon we see." "Don't risk an election at the present time," remarks the experienced old minister who has sat in more cabinets than one. "The omens and portents indicate a slump, Remember New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. These two dishes are already broken and we shall be the third if we go to the polls. Put it off. Run into the harbour of Safety First and complete our lawful career. Then dissolve after the weather has cleared and our chances of re-election are brighter."

"But the skipper blew a whiff from his pipe, And a scornful laugh laughed he" as he issued the command to call an election for the 29th day of October 1925. "God Save the King!"

And so we shall have to wait until the storm subsides to see if the poetical allegory is to be completed. Meanwhile we can draw our own inferences as we read the speeches and newspaper comments and fit them in with the remaining stanzas. "Colder and colder blew the wind, A gale from the North-east; The snow fell hissing in the brine, And the billows frothed like yeast. Down came the storm, and smote the vessel in its strength; She shuddered and paused, like a frightened steed, Then leaped her cable's length. And over the fitful gusts between A sound came from the land; It was the sound of the tramping surf, On the rocks and the hard sea-sand. The breakers were right beneath her bows, She drifted a dreary wreck, And a whooping billow swept the crew Like icicles from her deck. She struck where the white and fleecy waves looked soft as carded wool, But the cruel rocks, they gored her side—Like the horns of an angry bull. Her rattling shrouds, all sheathed in ice, With the masts went by the board; Like a vessel of glass, she stove and sank, Ho! ho! the breakers roared!"

Of course it is at present, all a matter of political opinion and party feeling. There are many who look for a different ending. They say to the worried skipper of the storm-tossed ship,—"Fear not each sudden sound and shock, 'Tis of the wave and not the rock; 'Tis but the flapping of the sail, And not a rent made by the gale! In spite of rock and tempest's roar, In spite of false lights from the shore, Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea! Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee!"

Still, its a mighty tempest, and it appears that there are two struggling schooners out in it. One or the other of them is going to be swamped for sure. That's the way with storms and elections. Something has to give. "A majority of one" is too tame an ending to happen more than once in the life of any political ship. Either the Hesperus has to forge her way through to safety with her crew, or she sinks, and when the storm subsides, the rival craft will be found riding at anchor on the placid sea—ready for dry-dock and re-fitting. It's a game of pitch and toss in all senses of the term.

But in the meantime, what a hullabaloo the two skippers are making! They might be rival London Bus Drivers of the late Victorian period. Instead of two responsible Ministers of State for a sedate country like Canada. I don't see any sense in giving way to abusive animosities at a time when the interests of the country are supposed to be at stake. It may be good party politics but it is not at all convincing evidence that either side is worthy of the country's confidence. One thing is certain, it won't be the means of transferring so many votes as calmly reasoned facts would influence. What the intelligent voter is theoretically expected to require, to enable him to exercise his franchise in the right way, is weight, sterling weight, and not vituperative and intemperate froth. Leave that to the billows. If it is not too late, the readers of the Watchman who are also voters will ask the prospective candidates for the County of Argenteuil, and their political helpers and backers, to set a better example by confining themselves to discussion of the problems which require elucidation for the best interests of the country at large.

It does not interest us to hear one leader declare another to be the Son of a Sea Cook. We want skilful lectures on the part of navigating the ship of state through commercial and industrial shoals, into an anchorage of dignified achievement, or at least, a haven of safety and prosperity.

THE LINKMAN.

CORRESPONDENCE

Lachute, Sept. 14, 1925.

Editor of The Watchman,
Lachute, Que.

Dear Sir:—

As the Liberal Convention is soon to be held, for the purpose of selecting a candidate to represent the Liberal interests of Argenteuil County, I would like to ask the delegation to bear in mind the necessity of selecting a candidate who will be alive to the interests of our County.

We are fortunate in having in our midst a great water power,

awaiting development, and as you know, Mr. Editor, and have so often pointed out in your valuable paper we must take advantage of this great opportunity of putting our good old county on the map.

Mr. Robert, of Montreal, who is greatly interested in this big enterprise, has been spoken of as a good candidate to fight for the Liberal party. He is a gentleman of means, with a backing of keen business and financial experience, for he has handled many such big enterprises as that in which he is now interested. He has also, through former representation, knowledge of the parliamentary ropes, which should make him a good candidate for the Liberals.

Always a strong Liberal, I feel

confident that Mr. E. A. Robert would be a good man to safeguard the interests of our County and of the Country.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for the space in which to express these few words.

Yours truly,
An Interested Reader.

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."

The Newest and Latest in FALL and WINTER COATS and DRESSES



Look them over, at
H. M. LAVIGNE'S
-LACHUTE MILLS.



The New Ford Car or Truck

With the Ruckstell Axle built in at the Ford Factory as optional equipment makes your Ford car or truck the most economical car or truck on the road—has low first cost—lower operating cost—lower upkeep—greater pulling power—better re-sale value.

RUCKSTELL AXLE

- gives 4 speeds forward and 2 reverse.
- gives the Ford Car 55 per cent. more pulling and braking power and 20 per cent. more speed if needed.
- gives the Ford Truck 60 per cent. more pulling and braking power and 27 per cent. more speed if needed.
- enables you to go through bad roads and climb steep grades with ease.
- prolongs the life of your brakes.
- eliminates engine racing in "low."
- gears change noiselessly at any speed.
- saves gas—oil—time—saves wear and tear and strain on your car or truck.

We will be glad to give you a demonstration of the Ruckstell Axle at your convenience or will send you a descriptive booklet for the asking.

Call at our Showrooms for
DEMONSTRATION

GEO. Y. DEACON, Ford Experts.

OVER 150,000 NOW IN USE

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Montreal
Detroit-Chicago
Leave Montreal 10 a.m. (International Limited) and 11 p.m. daily; 10 p.m. except Saturday.

Montreal
Niagara Falls-Buffalo
Leave Montreal 10 a.m. (International Limited) and 11 p.m. daily (through sleeping car to Buffalo on latter train.)

Montreal-Quebec
Trains leave Montreal 9.25 a.m. daily except Sunday, also 10.45 a.m., 5.00 p.m., 7.00 p.m. and 11.30 p.m. daily. Parlor and dining cars on day trains and drawing-room compartment sleeping cars on night trains.
S. GOLDSWORTHY, Town Ticket Agent, Lachute, Phone 191 r 3.

A NEAT LITTLE MESSAGE TRANSMITTED TO OUR READERS THROUGH THIS SPACE WILL HELP YOUR BUSINESS. TRY IT!

A BRIDE OF HEAVEN.

No wedding bells shall ring today,
No bridal gown 'be worn,
No orange wreath will grace the brow,
With its lovely locks foreshorn,
No blushing bride to meet the groom,
No greetings of delight,
No sunshine rays illumine the gloom,
But the blessed candle light,
A vestal form on nuptial bier,
For self-immolation,
A bride—through a mystical rite,
And for her soul's salvation.
Renouncing all this worldly life,
And all its joys foresworn,
The only jewels she must wear,
Are the cross, the crown and thorn.
In passing from the underworld,
She waves a last farewell,
Awaiting with abiding faith,
The Knell of the Vespers bell.
The Bridegroom cometh in His time,
Which no-one can foresee,
To claim His bride, with Him abide,
Throughout all Eternity.
RYHHOS.—Brownsburg.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

The Best
CAMPING AND
HUNTING GROUNDS
Quebec and Ontario
by
Canadian Pacific
Enquire for fares,
Literature, information, & advice
at
J. S. GILES'
Town Ticket Agency

LOST SOMETHING?
Let a small
"LOST" notice in our Want Ad
Column bring it back.—A small
outlay with
BIG RETURNS

CUSHING.

Miss A. Davidson is spending a few days in Montreal this week.
Miss Leila Cleland returned on Friday from a visit to Montreal.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Arnold and Miss Vera Gauley, of Grenville, were the guests at the manse on Sunday.
Miss Doris LeRoy left on Monday for L'Annonciation to take up her duties as teacher in the school. Mrs. LeRoy accompanied her for a few days' visit.
Miss Ivy Graham left last week to teach in Montreal north.
The first Communion service of the United Church, in which the congregations of Calumet and Grenville took part, in St. Mungo's Church, on Sunday last, was well attended in spite of the inclement weather.
During the violent windstorm which swept through Cushing on Friday last, numerous telephone poles and wires were broken and torn down, trees were uprooted, and haystacks were blown down on the farms. Several roofs were partly swept from the houses, including that of the No. 1 School, which was also damaged.
Read the Want Ad. Column.

GRENVILLE BAY.

The Misses Violet and Gladys Grey and Mr. A. Proudfoot were the recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Grey.
Miss May Kelly spent Labor Day with her mother at Kingie Cottage.
Mr. and Mrs. McCrindle and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander and daughter, also Mr. Brooks, spent Labor Day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Brechin.
Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Chantal and Mr. and Mrs. W. Morin and children were the recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Chantal.
Mrs. J. Kelly and children have returned to their home in Montreal, after an extended holiday in Kingie Cottage.
Miss J. Staniforth who is attending school in Lachute, spent the week end with her cousin, Mrs. H. Gill.
Miss D. Chantal is visiting in Montreal.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. M. McLeod left on Saturday for Pembroke to attend the funeral of his brother.
Mr. W. E. Doran and Mr. and Mrs. G. Harbert motored to Mrs. M. McLeod's Sunday, Mrs. Doran and family returning home with them.
Mrs. Wm. Gilmour and family spent the week-end in Montreal.
Mr. R. Tooke and Miss V. Massie of Lachine, were week-end guests of Miss I. Zimmers.
Mrs. Lockhead, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Wm. Morrow, Dalesville.
Mr. and Mrs. J. Chapman, of Lachute, spent Saturday the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Wm. Gilmour.
Mr. P. McQuig spent a few days visiting friends in Stanstead.
Miss G. Gilmour left for MacDonald College on Wednesday last.
Mr. D. McQuat was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. McQuat.
Mr. A. Atkinson has organized a Road Race, which will be run off on October 3rd. In the event of unfavorable weather same will be postponed until the following week. Runners will start from the St. Onge Hotel, running to the Stanville railroad track and return. All participants must be Brownsburg men, and there is no entry fee. All wishing to take part kindly give their names to Mr. F. Barker or M. A. Atkinson. Five Prizes.
Read the Want Ad. Column.

Win This \$475 Piano FREE

This Announcement
May Not Appear Again
Send Your Answer
To-Day

Find The Missing Numbers

IT'S simple. Just a few minutes' work and your answer may be the one that wins a \$475.00 piano, a radio or phonograph without cost of any kind.

To win a prize there is nothing to buy or sell. This is an advertising campaign conducted by a piano, a radio and a phonograph manufacturer to overcome the usual, last-minute, Christmas shopping rush.

Now!—today—is the best time to win one of the musical instruments, and the big prizes are absolutely free.

All you have to do is to find the missing numbers. Prizes are awarded to the best, neatest, most original, correct answers.

Send your solution of the puzzle today. Don't delay, for in case of a tie the first answer received wins the prize.

This Contest Closes Sept. 30th

Don't Wait! Try For a Prize Today.

Rules of the Contest

- Only one member of a family should enter.
- Employees of newspapers carrying this advertisement should not enter.
- Should the contestant selected by the judges for first prize already own a piano, the prize will be given to the next best.
- All solutions are and shall remain the property of the Canadian Selling Agents.
- Contestants agree to abide by the decision of the judges, from which there shall be no appeal.

Every Correct Answer Receives a Reward

1st Prize	2nd Prize	3rd Prize	Additional Prizes
\$475 Piano	\$275 Radio	\$150 Phonograph	Purchasing Credit
A handsome, new instrument of beautiful tone in walnut finish.	A complete Radio Set, including Batteries, loud speaker and cabinet.	Beautiful Phonograph equipped to play all records. Mahogany finish.	Vouchers valued at from \$100.00 to \$200.00 will also be given away.

Prizes are Awarded to the
Best, Neatest, Most Original
Correct Answers

Things to Remember

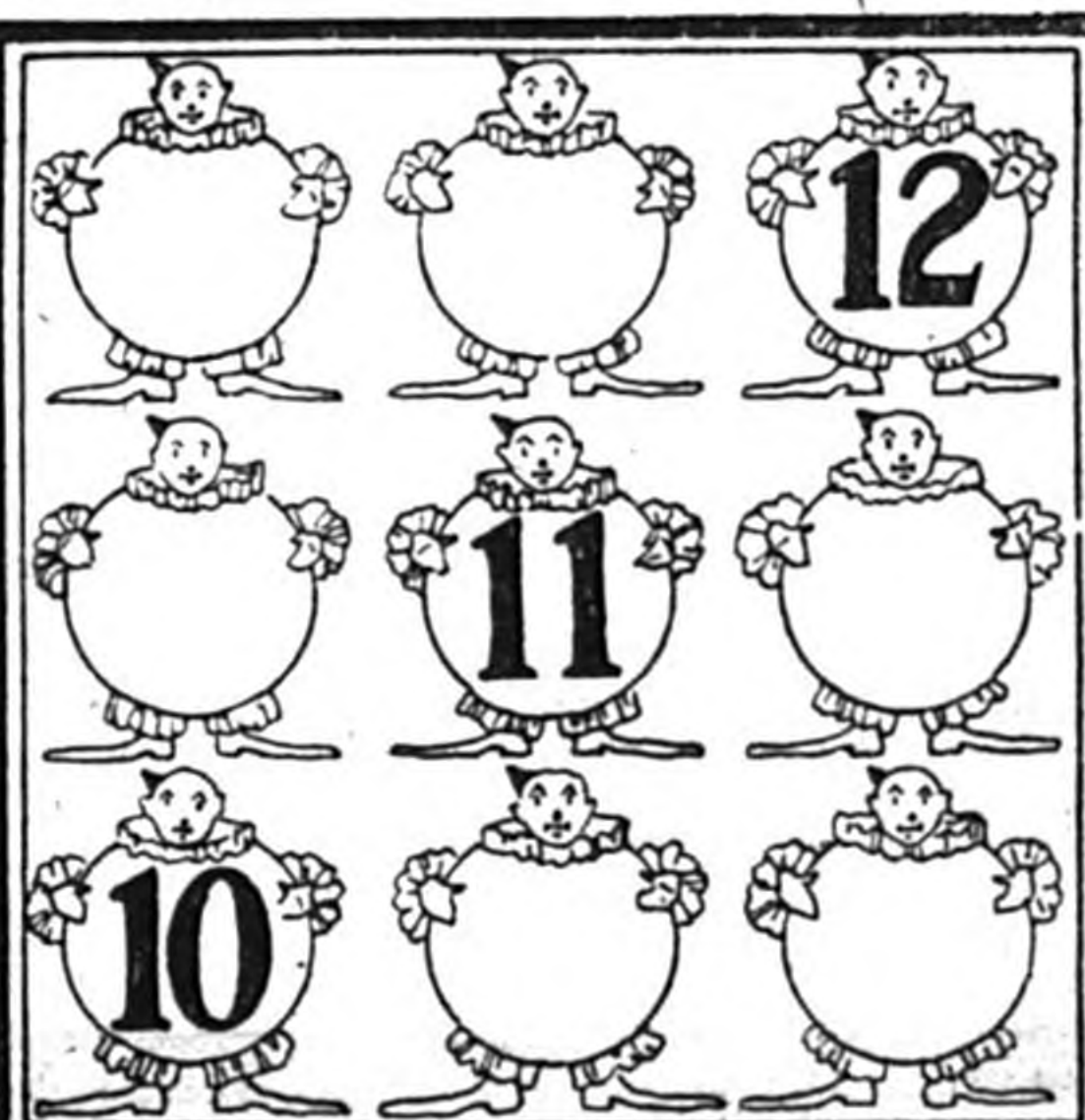
- Answers may be submitted on this or a separate sheet of paper, or any other material. There is no limit to the size of the solution.
- Somebody is going to win the prizes, and every one of them is **Absolutely Free**. Prizes will be awarded to the best, neatest, most original, correct answers.
- Read the Rules of the contest again. Send in your answer now—Today.
- Send your answer to

HOW TO SOLVE THE PUZZLE

Place any number from 1 to 15 in the blank spaces on the design below, without using the same number twice, in such a manner that when added horizontally, vertically or diagonally the total will be 33.

When you have solved the problem send your answer to the Canadian Selling Agents at the address given below.

This announcement may not appear again. It may be your only chance, so send your answer in promptly.



COUPON

Name.....
Address.....

Instructions

Write your name and address plainly and carefully, with your solution to the puzzle. To the best, neatest, most original, correct answer will be given, absolutely without cost, a beautiful \$475.00 Piano. For the next best, neatest, most original, correct answer a \$275.00 Radio Set will be given. To the next best will be given a \$150.00 Phonograph. Additional prizes—purchasing vouchers valued at from \$100.00 to \$200.00 will also be given.

CANADIAN SELLING AGENTS
4077 St. Denis St. - Montreal, Quebec

WINNERS OF CANADIAN SELLING AGENTS' LAST CONTESTS

Lucky Horseshoe Puzzle—
1st Prize—Alderie Larin, Point St. Charles, Que.
2nd Prize—G. W. Heinbuch, 87 Home St. Stratford, Ont.
3rd Prize—J. S. Robinson, 363 St. James St. London, Ont.
Count The (\$ Dollar Marks—
1st Prize—Mrs. J. L. McCaskey, R.R.4, Smiths Falls, Ont.
2nd Prize—Archie J. Hayward, 543 8th St. E. Owen Sound, Ont.
3rd Prize—Mrs. E. Phillips, 119 Marchmont Rd. Toronto, Ont.
Winners of the "Missing Numbers" Puzzle will be announced in the next contest advertisement. Watch for it!



THERE'S BIG SATISFACTION

In a Suit which really Fits.

Apart from the Comfort, the confidence of Smart Appearance which results only from well-tailored Clothing is a big consideration in the selection of a new suit or overcoat.

New Fall Styles and wide selection of hard wearing cloths for your examination. Call and see

ALBERT CHABOT,
Merchant Tailor - Main Street.

Professional Column

L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.
Advocate,
Telephone No. 60.
ACHUTE, P. QUR

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
Notary
Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois,
notary's papers.
LACHUTE, P. QUR

J. F. LAVIGNE, B.A.
Notary Public
Municipal, Provincial and Victory
Bonds Handled
Telephone 173
Opposite Post Office
Main Street, Lachute, Que.

DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE
Veterinary Surgeon
Provincial Veterinary Inspector.
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CORRESPONDENCE

Editor of Watchman.

Dear Sir:—

Kindly permit a final item regarding the Bible Society Annual meeting. I thank you sincerely for your readiness to print former items.

The annual meeting will be held (D.V.) in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening, September 20th, at 7 o'clock, standard time.

Rev. Mr. McLennan, Bible Society agent, will give an illustrated Address on Livingstone in Africa. These slides are fine pictures of the scenes surrounding Dr. Livingstone's life, as a missionary and an explorer. Everybody will enjoy such pictures, especially, when they remember it was the "Love of God," that urged Livingstone to go to help the poor negro people forward into the "Light of Life."

Most of the churches of our town have withdrawn their evening services in favour of this annual meeting and it is to be hoped every person, into whose heart hath entered the joy of the Lord, will be present. There is every need of assistance, as the society has had serious losses and heavy expenses. In Japan the earthquake destroyed all its property and its presses. To balance last year's accounts \$100,000 are needed by the parent society in London, England.

To help on this noble work there is in Canada a Canadian Bible Society, with sixteen branches in the various provinces. Montreal branch is the one to which we belong and through it our money reaches London through Toronto. Last year the London society received somewhat over \$75,000, from the Canadian society, which was about \$15,000 more than the previous year.

This is the money that enables the missionaries and poor people, everywhere, to receive cheap or free copies of God's Word.

It is a noble work. Let us help it on.

J. W. McQUAT, President.



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that fit the feet, look well, and wear well

are the sort you will find at this store

FALL FOOTWEAR
in the latest styles

at
W. G. Staniforth's
Main St., — Lachute.

DISGUISED HOLD-UP

To the Editor, Watchman, Lachute
Dear Sir:—

As a tenant consumer of Electric energy I was interested in your article which appeared in a recent issue of your paper re Montreal and Ottawa Power Co. and fixed charges. May I have space to relate my own personal experience, which I presume is not uncommon. Unfortunately, circumstances compelled me to move houses about the first of September (a trying experience at any time). On going into the new rented house we found that the power had been disconnected. I applied to the officials of the power Co. to be connected and was told that it would be done as soon as I had signed a contract for one year and paid an initial fee of Ten dollars as a guarantee of good faith. That meant pay up and sign up or no light. Now if that is not a hold-up I should like to ask what it was?

The contract referred to is a document the full size of a sheet of foolscap paper composed in technical legal phraseology always incomprehensible to ordinary mortals. Now my contention Mr. Editor is that in order to obtain the good will of power consumers this contract should be submitted to some competent legal authority and after careful examination assurance should be given to the public through some such channel as the "Watchman" that in signing this contract their interests are fully safe guarded. May I also suggest that aspirants for political honours in the County should be asked to announce at an early date in the coming campaign just where they stand in relation to the project of Carillon power development. Yours for a square deal and fair play.

Contributor.

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it with a
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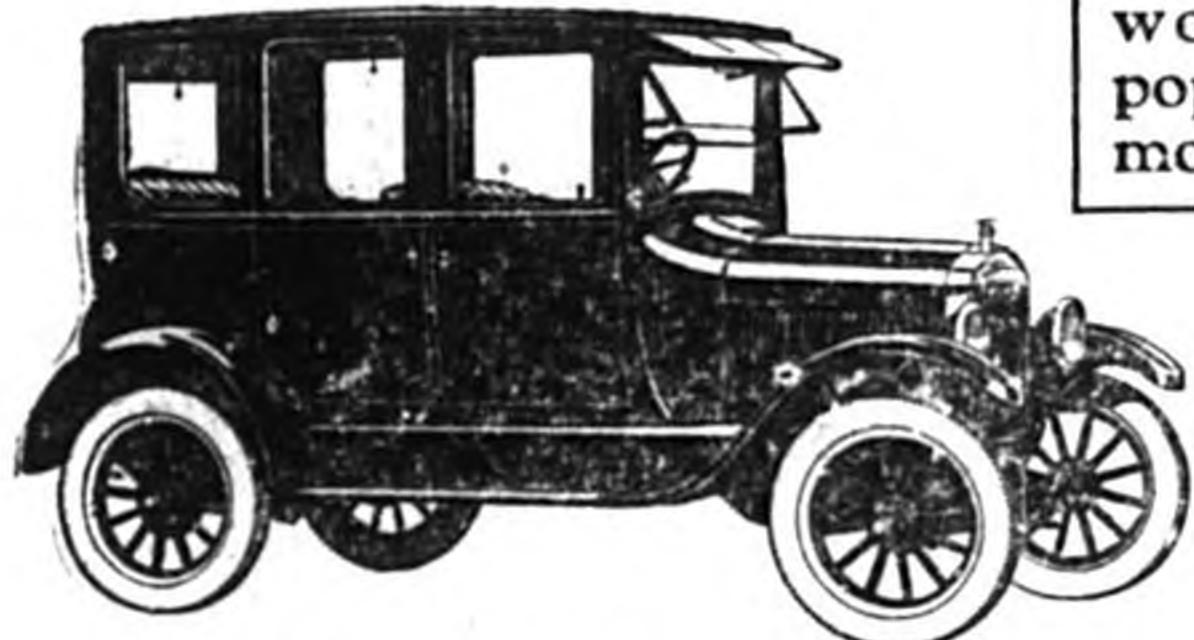
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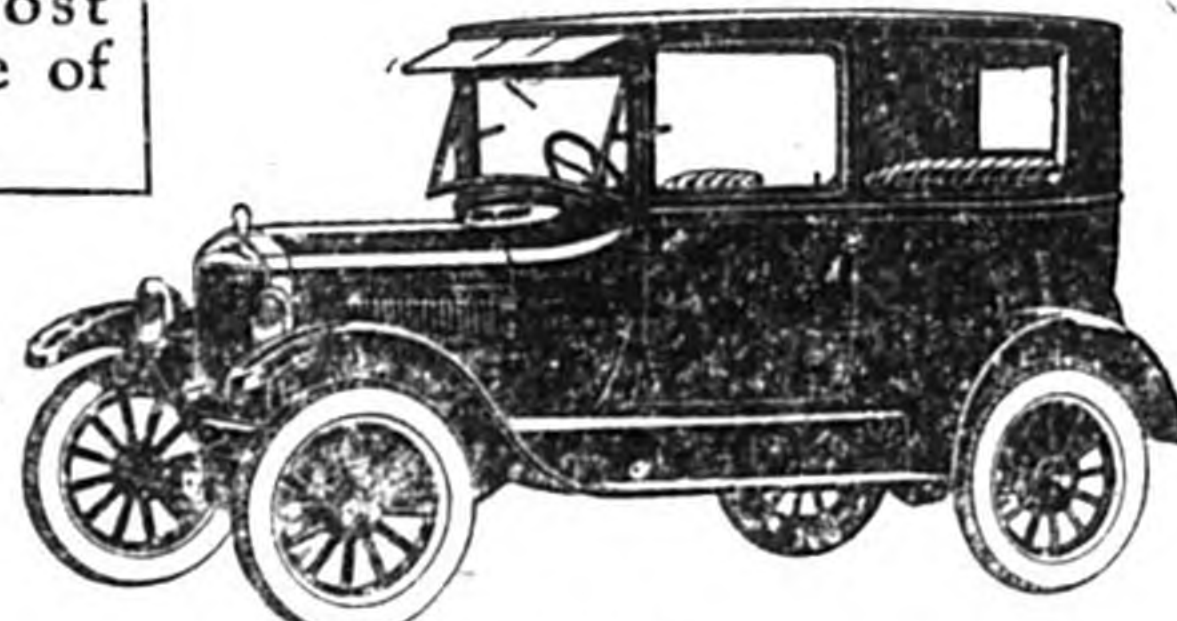
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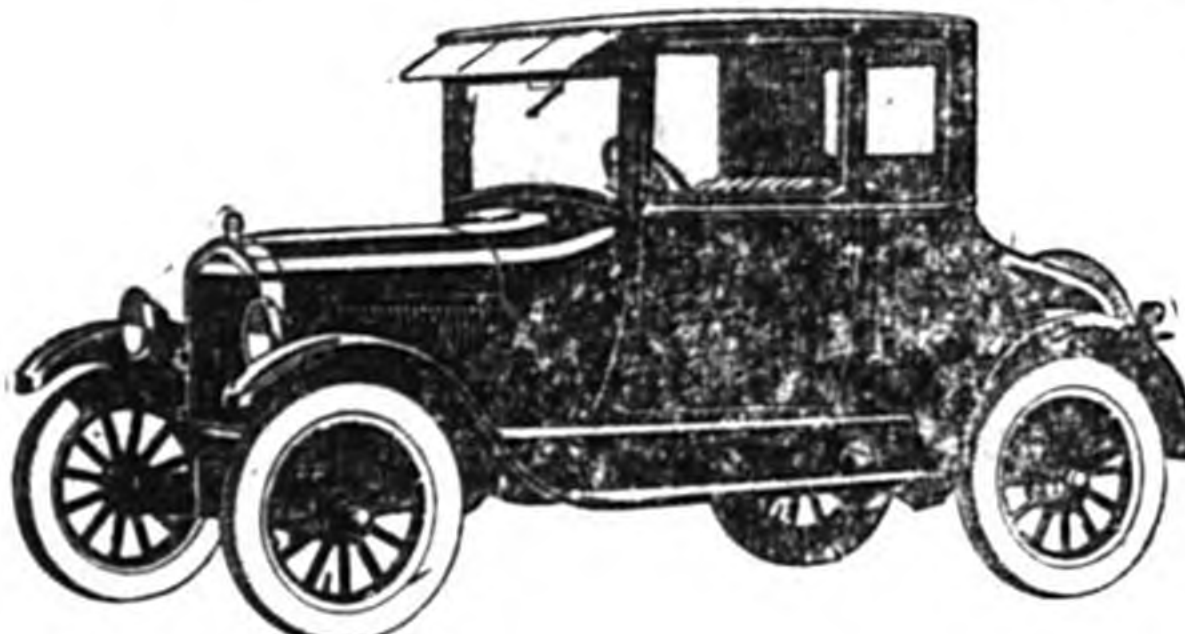
The Fordor Sedan

Color—Gray with black enamel running gear. Composite body. Nickeled radiator shell and headlamp rims. Leather-cloth sun visor, closed at both ends. Standard equipment includes starter, cord tires, demountable rims, dome light, windshield wiper, rear view mirror and dash lamp.



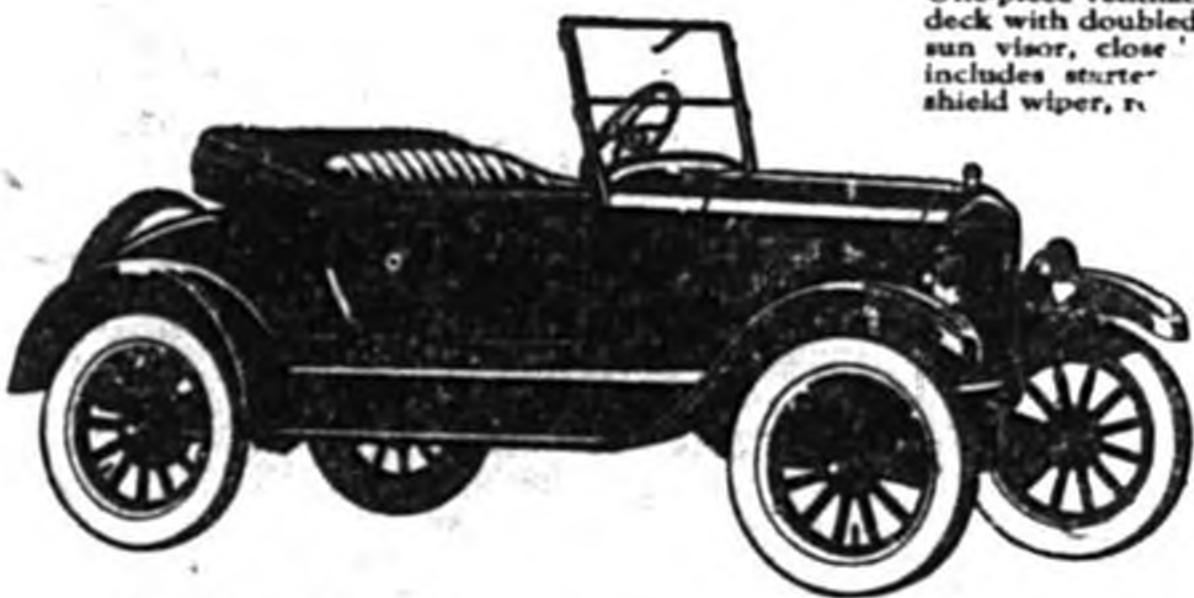
The Tudor Sedan

Color—Dark Blue with black enamel running gear. All-steel body. Nickeled radiator shell and headlamp rims. Lower seats; both front seats tilting. One piece ventilating windshield. Leather-cloth sun visor of new design, closed at both ends. Standard equipment includes starter, cord tires, demountable rims, windshield wiper, rear view mirror and dash lamp.



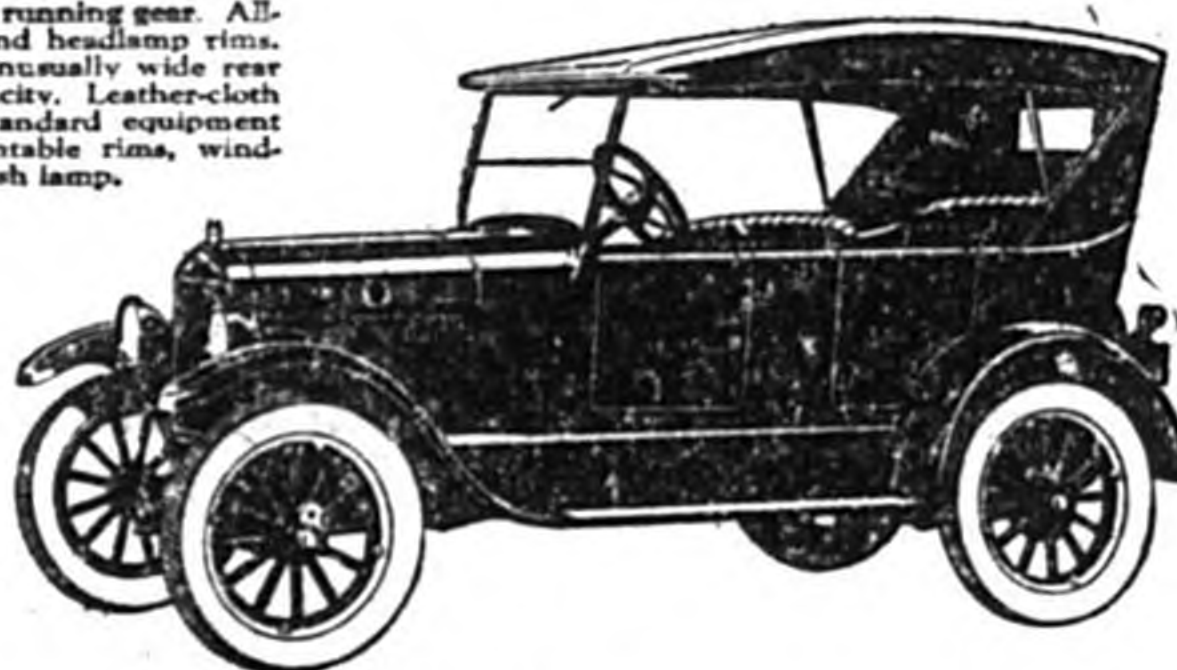
The Coupe

Color—Dark Blue with black enamel running gear. All-steel body. Nickeled radiator shell and headlamp rims. One-piece ventilating windshield. Unusually wide rear deck with doubled compartment capacity. Leather-cloth sun visor, closed at both ends. Standard equipment includes starter, cord tires, demountable rims, windshield wiper, rear view mirror and dash lamp.



The Runabout

Color—Black. All-steel body. Double ventilating windshield. Wide rear deck with compartment space greatly increased. Tool box under seat. Standard equipment includes cord tires, storm curtains opening with both doors, windshield wiper and nickeled headlamp rims.



The Touring

Color—Black. All-steel body of streamline design. Double ventilating windshield. Ford leather-cloth one-man top. Tool box under front seat. Standard equipment includes cord tires, weather-proof side curtains opening with all doors, windshield wiper and nickeled headlamp rims.

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NEW ALL STEEL FORD MODELS

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GEO. Y. DEACON,

Splendid Values in Used Cars Now on Sale

One of the famous
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Exquisite,
Fragrant,
Rich copper colour!

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Blended and Packed by
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MONTREAL and OTTAWA



Quality and Low Price

A recent and very important purchase enables me to announce a NEW REDUCTION on our custom-made cloth, in blue and grey serge especially

Also a big assortment of Ready-made Suits for men and young men at the lowest prices

GEO. LICOP, Merchant Tailor.

Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

A Profitable Game!

Did it ever occur to our readers how nice it would be to start in a business and have our prospective customers advance us \$10 each, for the privilege of doing business with us? That would be a pleasing condition indeed for a storekeeper, to be provided with a nice working capital but we are afraid the customers would not see it in the same light.

Talking of "Light," we are reminded of a somewhat similar condition as the above, which is created by the Power Company that now has control of our Electric Light System—the only difference being that the customer mentioned above has the privilege of going to another store. The customer of the Electric Light has no such option, as the Company are monopolistic and dictate the terms with no uncertainty of words.

It seems to us most unfair that a Company can refuse to give light to anyone unless they comply with the demand of a \$10 deposit. This is the stipulation being demanded as evidenced in the letter published elsewhere by one subjected to the dominance of the Power Company.

This course of action is only another reason in defence of the Carillon Power being developed, because with competition such as it would give it would not be possible to adopt such high handed methods. "Contributor" may well complain of the injustice created by such unreasonable demands, but the Company at the present time are able to laughingly lay back and ask "Well, what are you going to do about it?" Sign up, or no light!

The Watchman would even go further by advising our correspondent, besides obtaining advice as to the legality of the contract complained of, to apply with others situated as he is, to the Public Utilities Commission of this Province and place this particular case before that body.

Conservative Convention Convention Conservatrice

A meeting of the Conservative electors of the County of Argenteuil is hereby convened to be held on

**WEDNESDAY
Sept. 30th.,**

at 2 o'clock in the

**Court House
Lachute**

For the purpose of choosing a candidate to represent them in the approaching election of a Member for the County to serve in the Dominion Parliament of Canada.

All are most cordially invited.

Une grande assemblée conservatrice des électeurs du Comté d'Argenteuil aura lieu

**MERCREDI
le 30 Septembre**

à 2 hrs. p.m.,

**au Palais de Justice
Lachute**

dans le but de choisir un candidat pour la prochaine élection. Plusieurs orateurs éminents adresseront la parole.

Tous êtes tous cordialement invités.

Canada's Water Power.

That Canada has enough water power going to waste to supply a population of 200,000,000, and that Quebec Province alone has enough to supply a population of 80,000,000, or about twice the population of Great Britain, are some of the striking statements in a report on water power in connection with the Carillon development, prepared by Messrs. J. A. Jamieson and G. R. Heckle, consulting engineers, Montreal, and made public here.

The report, which contains much technical and tabular information relative to water powers generally in Canada and to the Carillon development particularly, says, in part:

The Water Power Branch, Department of the Interior, Dominion Government, estimates the available and developed water power of Canada to be as follows:—

Estimated eventual installation 42,000,000 H.P.
Installed turbine capacity 3,227,414 "
42,000,000 H.P. at 50% load factor represents a generating capacity of 137,000,000,000 K.W. hours per annum.

The estimated available water power in the Province of Quebec, and the amount undeveloped within a radius of 250 miles of Carillon, Q. C., inclusive of powers in Ontario are as follows:

For the Province of Quebec - Minimum 6,915,000 H.P.
On a 50% load factor basis 13,800,000 "
With a radius of 250 miles of Carillon undeveloped
(Exclusive of Carillon) - Minimum 4,449,000 "
50% load factor 7,462,000 "
7,462,000 H.P. represents a generating capacity of 24,000,000,000 K.W. hours per annum.

The total kilowatt hours consumed by all the principal countries of the World together for the year 1920 has been estimated as 99,456,000,000. Of this amount the United States consumed 49,802,000,000, and Canada 5,125,000,000. These figures are for consumed and not generated power, losses having been deducted.

Enough for 200,000,000 Population.

In 1923 the power generated in the United States was at the rate of 518 K.W. hours per capita and on this basis the total estimated water power available in Canada would supply a population of over 200,000,000, and the Province of Quebec over 80,000,000. The estimated undeveloped power within a radius of 250 miles of Carillon would supply a population of 46,000,000.

Modern steam plants are producing power in New England at a cost that would compare very favourably with the cost of Canadian hydro-electric power plus the cost of transmission, and recent improvements are tending to considerably decrease the present cost of generating power from coal.

Development of Canada's estimated water power resources at the rate of 500,000 H.P. per annum would mean approximately the expenditure of \$50,000,000 yearly at the power sites.

The question arises as to what extent, if any, our refusal to avail ourselves of the United States market for our hydro-power would cause the removal of their industries to Canada or the establishment of such industries in Canada?

In answer to this it may be said that while mechanical power is an essential factor in our manufacturing industries, it only constitutes a relatively small part of the cost - an average of less than 5% - of their finished product and while cheap power is always desirable it is not sufficient to approximately influence the location of a manufacturing industry except ground wood pulp mills and electrical chemical industries.

To justify the development of a large water power it is necessary to have a market for a large proportion of its generating capacity. In the case of an export market, transmission costs and operation would make this portion of the power relatively more expensive than power sold to a nearby home market.

It may be added that during the six year period 1916-1921 Canada's average annual imports from the United States of potential power in the form of coal were over five times the amount that Canada exported to the United States in the form of electrical energy and coal.

Effect of Prohibiting Export of Power.

Dealing with the question as to the possible effect of prohibiting the export of power, the report says:

In 1916 the State of Maine enacted a law prohibiting the export of power. Maine contains about 75% of the undeveloped water power of New England, and includes some important sites, where the cost of development would compare very favourably with development in Canada.

Records of the United States Geological Survey Division of Power Resources show that the total increase within this period was 67,269,000 K.W. hours or 19.6% making an average of about 6½ p.c. per annum.

From the Report of the Power Investigating Committee of New England, April 1924, it is stated that the State of Maine has 665,120 H.P. capacity available 60 p.c. of the time, still undeveloped, and that the principal undeveloped water powers could produce 3,760,000,000 K.W. hours per annum if developed.

It would seem therefore from the above records that industries of Massachusetts and other New England States have not been attracted by the opportunity of obtaining cheap power in Maine sufficiently to induce them to locate there.

A location in Maine would have available the same markets in the United States which they now possess, and it is hardly likely therefore that Canada with its much more limited market, would prove more attractive.

The prime reason why manufacturers have not been attracted to Maine by cheap power, is probably that in the average manufacturing industry the cost of power in proportion to the finished cost of the product is a relatively small factor. This is shown by the records of the United States Census for 1919, which found that the average power required for all industries in the United States was only 0.47 horse power for each \$1,000.00 value of finished product.

In other words cheapness of power where such a small percentage of power is required would not offset advantages of market, and other factors.

There are certain industries, of course, such as the pulp and paper and electric-chemical plants in which cheap power is an important factor, and would perhaps, be the deciding factor in location.

Local Demand not sufficient to warrant development.

The Power Investigating Committee, Associated Industries of Massachusetts, Charles T. Main, Chairman, in their Report of April 1924, Page 99, says:—

"Many of the best water powers of Maine cannot be economically developed to serve the local demand alone, since this is not large enough to justify such development. If some of the power could be transmitted to distant points these water powers could probably be developed, as the distant market would help to carry the fixed charges while the local demand grows."

"Power will never be transmitted to distant points if there is a sufficient local demand, unless the more remote market can afford to pay considerably more for the power. Industries which are situated near the sources of power will always have the advantage of cheaper rates, but most industries will not move to the location of cheap power, because the cost of power is a relatively unimportant item in the total cost of industrial production in New England."

The fact that is potential hydro power is available has not caused power-consuming industries to locate within the State, although they would have the whole United States available as a market for their products.

In the development of a power site one of the first considerations is the market for the power. Unless a market is immediately available which offers sufficient return to pay the fixed charges on the capital cost plus the operating expense and depreciation, it would be found impossible to finance the proposed development.

In the case of the Carillon site, a considerable portion of the capital cost will have to be applied to the construction of a large dam across the Ottawa River, before any power can be produced. In the case of the power house turbines, generators, etc., however, units can be added as the market increases, and the capital expenditure is not required until this is done.

It is therefore very apparent that power available for home consumption, which would have a lower capital cost could be sold on a much more favourable basis, with the same profit to the Power Company, than the Power for export, which must carry the largest part of the fixed cost charged in order to make the project feasible.

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PERRY DAVIS
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Cramps - Sprains - Chills

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You cannot prevent accidents, but you can give them immediate first aid with a well supplied Medicine Cabinet.

G. J. Charland Drug Store will gladly aid you in the selection of lotions and antidotes to prepare your home for emergencies.



G.-J. Charland, Ph.B.

The County Drug Store.

'Phone 198 J.

Lachute Mills.



ST. ANDREWS EAST.

The Literary Club met on Monday evening, Sept. 7th., at the home of Mrs. G. W. Lamb. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. W. J. Pitcairn, on Monday, September 21st., at 8 o'clock.

The Choir practice was held last Thursday, Sept. 10th., at the home of Mrs. D. L. Taylor, Isle-aux-Chats. A meeting of the "Mission Band" was held at the home of Miss Hibbard last Saturday.

Among the visitors to Montreal this week were Mrs. G. Jeffrey, Mrs. J. Burgess and Mr. Will and Keith Pitcairn.

A meeting of the ladies of the United Church of Canada was held on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. E. McGregor, Lachute Road, when it was decided to call the Society the Ladies' Guild of the United Church of Canada.

The Prayer meeting was held at the home of Mrs. C. A. Pease on Wednesday evening. A meeting of the Managers was held at the close.

The Choir Practice was held on Thursday evening at the Union Manse.

Public Worship will be held in the Town Hall, on Sunday, Sept. 20th., at 11 a.m. under the auspices of the United Church of Canada. The pastor, Rev. J. Burgess will preach. Everybody welcome.

The Sunday School will be held in the Town Hall on Sunday, Sept. 20th., at 10 a.m. Old and young cordially welcome. Look out for Bible Study Class, beginning Monday, Oct. 5th., open to all. Rev. J. Burgess, Leader.

DAMAGE BY WINDSTORM IN ST. ANDREWS EAST.

St. Andrews East and district, experienced one of the most violent storms in her history last Friday afternoon; the oldest inhabitant not being able to recall anything equal to the tornado which swept with such violence through Carillon, St. Andrews East, River Rouge, and to the Southward, along Echo Ridge, and around Isle aux Chats, and Lachute Road. Silos were ruthlessly torn down, windows smashed to pieces, and hundreds of trees razed to the ground, while telephone and electric wires were hopelessly disorganized. Among the chief sufferers in St. Andrews East was Mr. Castonguay, whose general store, built quite recently, was stripped of its roof, and much damage done to his stock, while the house occupied above the store by Mr. Campeau, was considerably damaged by the rain which was driven with tremendous force through the open roof. The large window of the post office was blown in, and trees around many of the lawns, which were richly prized because of their protection from the hot sun's rays during the summer heat, were bowled over, and presented a sorry spectacle after the fury of the storm had abated. Very few escaped damage of one kind or another, but thankfulness was expressed on all sides, that there had been no loss of life, nor loss by fire. Very quietly and philosophically each one has set to work to put their property in order and repair the damages, realizing that after all, no matter how bad things are, they might have been worse.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

St. Andrews East Presbyterian Church Services 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sabbath School 10 a.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p.m. Preacher Rev. R. J. Millar, B.A.

The W. M. S. of above Church met at the manse on Thursday afternoon of last week and re-organized with 16 Ladies present. The following Officers were appointed:—Honorary President, Miss Harrington; President, Mrs. R. J. Millar; Vice-President, Mrs. H. McQuat; Treasurer, Mrs. A. McDonnell. After the meeting the Ladies were entertained to tea by Mrs. Millar, assisted by Mrs. Wm. Bradley and Mrs. G. Hamilton.

The Young People's Club of St. Andrews Presbyterian Church held a meeting in the Church Hall on Tuesday evening. After the usual opening Exercises by the President Miss Allison Rodger, Mr. W. W. Goforth, B.A., addressed those present in "The fullness of life." There was a good attendance and the address was greatly appreciated by all. At the close of the meeting the Club served lunch and a pleasant social hour was spent.

Mrs. May, of Chelsea, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy this week.

Mr. Alec. Annandale, of England, has returned home, after visiting with his parents for the past two weeks.

Messrs. Barclay and Pringle motored to Montreal this week.

Mr. W. Lamb and Miss Mary Lamb left St. Andrews on Wednesday for a short holiday.

Mrs. Cauton is spending a few weeks with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Burwash left on Tuesday for their home in California, after spending the summer with friends in St. Andrews.

Mrs. Annandale entertained a few friends at a Bridge party last week.

Mrs. Neave entertained at Bridge for Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Burwash.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Goforth were the guests of the Rev. R. J. and Mrs. Millar on Tuesday, returning to Montreal on Wednesday.

The Women's League of the Presbyterian Church met on Thursday of this week at the home of Mrs. Norman McGregor.

CANADA PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

No. 981.

SUPERIOR COURT.

HORMISDAS FILION, of the Parish of Ste-Therese, county and district of Terrebonne.

Plaintiff.

vs.

DAME MARIE LOUISE MONIQUE PAQUETTE wife of the Plaintiff, formerly of Ste-Therese, and now absent in parts unknown.

Defendant.

The Defendant is order to appear within the month.

ST. JEROME, September 11th., 1925

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary, S.C.

18-9 and 1-10-2.

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TRY THE

Jos. Speight Meat Market

Main St.,

Phone 136.

Lachute.

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at

**JOHN McFAUL & SON
STORE**

Up-to-date Filling Stations, with
CROWN and SHELL GASOLINES
the top-notch motor fuels.

The Store Ready for Autumn.

Tuned up to concert pitch, ready to do business in a new season, with full stocks of Autumn merchandise on the shelves and behind the counters. Household draperies and every domestic requisite of the Fall—besides a complete line of reasonable Groceries and Provisions.

Robert McFaul

The House of Quality. Main Street, Lachute.

The Automobile

TEN RULES FOR SAFE DRIVING.

Drive on the right side of the road. It's just as good as the left.

Slow down when approaching a crossroad. It is nearly as dangerous as a railroad crossing.

Look out for children. You can never tell what they will do.

Try to help instead of hinder the traffic officer. He is there for your good.

Be sure that your "dimers" are really dim. It's no joke driving into a blinding glare.

Read and obey the warning signs.

If you feel you've got to speed, do it where it won't kill anybody but yourself.

When making minor repairs, stop where your car may be seen from both directions.

Speeding around corners is a straight route to the hospital. Don't race past a stopped street car. Some day the jury may call it manslaughter.

Use discretion. The fact that you had the right of way won't bring anybody back to life.

TIPS TO TOURISTS.

Travel "light." Think twice over each article you take along. Pack your load securely and compactly. Provide convenient places for things before you start. Nothing is more nerve-racking than to find your load slipping apart or to be crowded on the way by misfits.

Light weight clothing is comfortable for warm seasons, and when cool it is easy to slip on extras over or under. Dark clothing shows the soil less. Knit wear or crepe is easily rinsed out. Be sure to take along provisions for the rainy day. Rubbers, umbrellas, raincoat, small and soft hat, coarse stockings, easy walking shoes and knickers if you are sensible enough to wear them. Other necessities that must be taken are string, a pocket-knife, a bundle of old pieces of muslin, wash basin, boracic acid, mirror, sewing kit, light aluminum dishes, folding cot, blankets, a camp cook stove and perhaps several other things as the occasion demands.

If you have to take bottles of medicine along fasten the corks securely with adhesive tape. An empty milk bottle will save you the necessity of buying one when you buy your milk. Tin coffee cans are useful to shut up the foods from flies, ants, dust and germs. A one-compartment fireless cooker is a very novel and practical way of having a warm dinner on your trip. The food may be prepared before leaving home or tourist camp and will be fully cooked by the time you are ready for it. It is not wise to stock up too heavily for supplies as they can be purchased anywhere.

Don't travel too fast; travel for pleasure, not to make mileage. For real enjoyment twenty-five miles an hour should be the limit. Take turns at the wheel. Don't travel too far in one day, especially if there are little ones in the crowd. If you get overtired you have to rest more the next day and you might even get cross.

Camp early. There is nothing more distressing than trying to settle in a strange place after dark. When you break camp, be sure that the things you pack away are dry. Foodstuffs become musty very quickly in hot weather. There should be a definite plan of packing and unpacking, each one having one special part to do, making the ordeal easier for everyone.

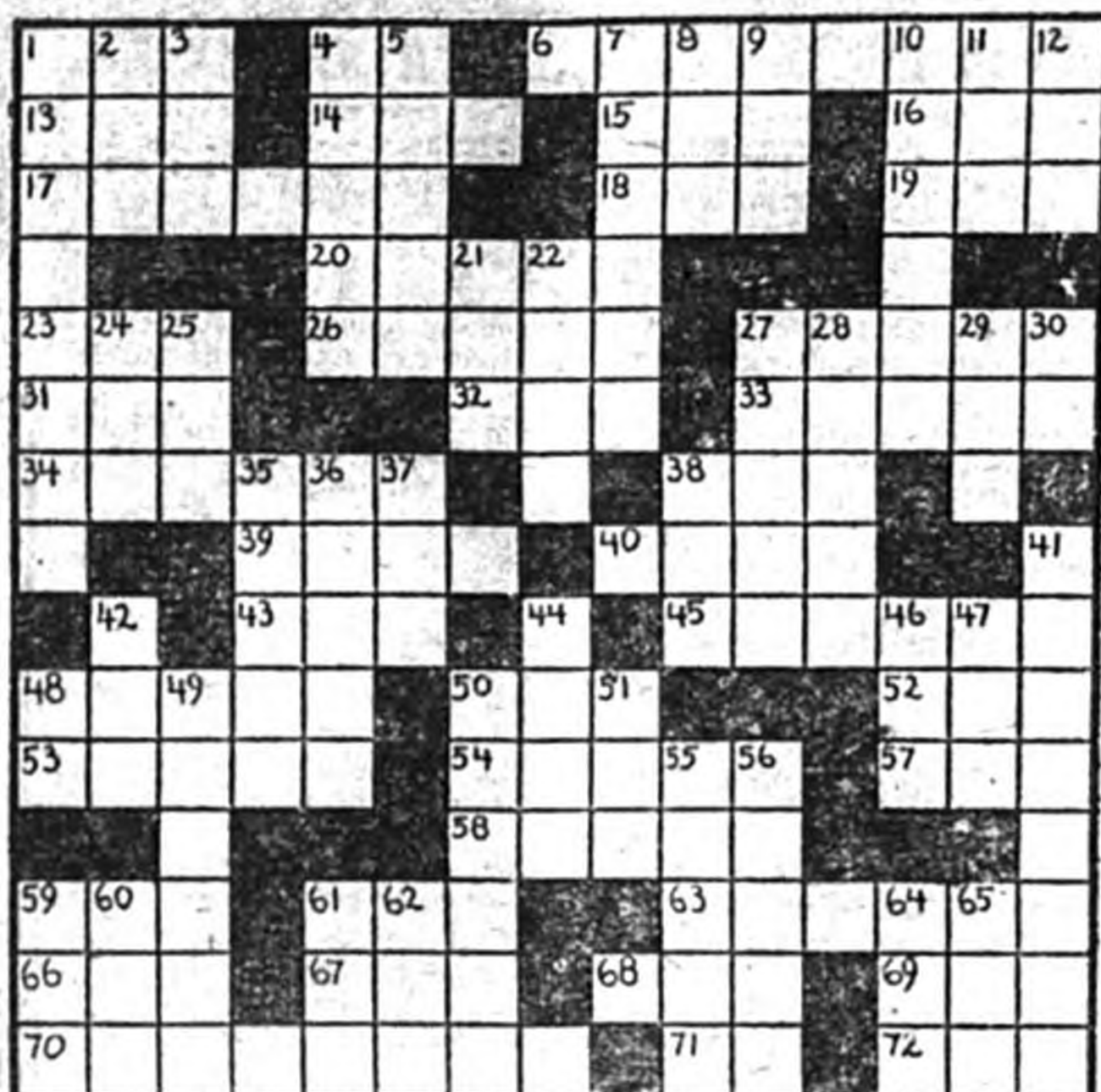
Be careful about the place where you camp. See that it is clean and well-drained. Is the water safe? Are there flies or garbage about? It is the best policy to have a few "shots" for typhoid before going on an extended trip.

Leave your camping place as clean as you would like to find it for yourself. Always be sure that your campfires are safely put out before you leave.

Above all, keep amiable and polite. Carry with you a good bump of "give and take." It is not always easy for a group to avoid friction when touring.

Take especially good care of the children. A thermos bottle or jug is a fine thing to have for the drinking water for them.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



©THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.

HORIZONTAL

- 1—A house pest
- 4—Forenoon (abbr.)
- 6—Accomplishes
- 13—Sheltered side
- 14—Tear
- 15—Resinous substance
- 16—Grow old
- 17—Proverbs
- 18—Consumed
- 19—Decay
- 20—At no time
- 23—Dad
- 26—Get up
- 27—Musical entertainment
- 31—Period
- 32—Liable
- 33—Portends
- 34—Leased
- 39—By
- 39—Above
- 40—Soar
- 43—Sty
- 45—Snuggle
- 48—Viler
- 50—Girl's name
- 52—Belonging to him
- 53—A grinding material
- 54—A coat worn over armor
- 57—Affirmative
- 58—A reddish orange dye
- 59—Girl's name shortened
- 61—Man-like animal
- 63—Rudimentary
- 66—Organ of the head
- 67—Evergreen tree
- 68—Anger
- 69—Combination formed by electricity
- 70—Biggest
- 71—Toward
- 72—Public conveyance

VERTICAL

- 1—Modern maids
- 2—Decoyed
- 3—Yes
- 4—Scene of action or combat
- 5—Stingy person
- 7—Kind of wine
- 8—Head covering
- 9—Cooling agent
- 10—Differing from one another
- 11—Self
- 12—Complete assortment
- 21—By way of
- 22—Discoverer
- 24—Raw metal
- 25—Kitchen utensil
- 27—Fat
- 28—Small orifices
- 29—A color
- 30—Like
- 35—Drunkard
- 36—All
- 37—Lair
- 38—Sharp pointed instrument
- 41—Sittings
- 42—Barrier in a stream
- 44—Faithful
- 46—Pertaining to thee
- 47—Fib
- 48—Exist
- 49—Get
- 50—Not the same ones
- 51—Girl's name
- 55—Motionless
- 55—Carved in relief
- 59—Limb
- 60—Propeller
- 61—Toward the rear
- 62—Dessert
- 64—A bone of the body
- 65—Thou

A "Briar" Pipe.

Briar pipes are not really made of briar at all, but of "bruyere," the French word for a sort of heather-root, and corrupted in English into the nearest-sounding word we have.

This particular sort of heather has an enormous root, which is as hard—and in the best qualities as finely-textured—as ebony. It is wood that chars extremely slowly, and, when properly treated, will take a very high polish.

It therefore makes an ideal pipe wood. When dug up it is cut very roughly into blocks, and then thrown into vats of liquid for twelve hours or so, this latter process giving it the rich color so popular with the smoker.

Only one variety of bird is known to "shingle" its own feathers. This is a native of South America, which nibbles away each side of the tail-feather to produce a curious-looking racket effect.

EXPERIMENTS WITH AUTUMN SOWN CROPS

Some of Ontario's valuable cash crops are sown in the Autumn. The market value of these crops this year will probably be upwards of \$25,000,000. Winter wheat and winter rye are grown in practically all of the counties in Ontario.

For best results it is important to sow pure, large, plump, well matured, sound seed of the best varieties. Experiments at Guelph and throughout Ontario show the great value of the O. A. C. No. 104 and the Dawson's Golden Chaff (O.A.C. No. 61) of the white wheats and the Imperial Amber of the red wheats.

Valuable material will be sent out from the Ontario Agricultural College to Ontario farmers wishing to conduct experiments on their own farms. The material will be supplied, free of cost, to those who wish to conduct the experiments and report the results after harvest next year.

Any Ontario farmer may apply for the material for any one of the following experiments: (1) Three choice varieties of winter wheat; (2) One variety of winter rye and one of

winter wheat; (3) Spring applications of five fertilizers with winter wheat; (4) Autumn and spring applications of nitrate of soda and common salt with winter wheat; (5) Winter emmer and winter barley; (6) Hairy vetches and winter rye as fodder crops; (7) Mixtures of winter rye and hairy vetches for seed production; (8) Testing O.A.C. No. 104 winter wheat at three dates of seeding; (9) Testing Dawson's Golden Chaff (O.A.C. No. 61) winter wheat at three dates of seeding.

The size of each plot is to be one rod wide by two rods long. Fertilizers will be sent by express for Experiment No. 4 this autumn, and for Experiment No. 3 next spring. All seed will be sent by mail except that for No. 4 which will accompany the fertilizers. The material will be sent out in the order in which the applications are received and as long as the supply lasts.

Those wishing for experimental material should apply to Dr. C. A. Zavitz, Agricultural College, Guelph, Ontario.

HOW TO CAMP, HUNT AND FISH

Suggestions for Fishing the Nipigon River.

A good deal of the successful fishing of the Nipigon depends upon the outfit a man takes with him, as well as certain characteristics of the trout here. Like elsewhere, you have to work for big trout, and the big trout of the waters are the square-tailed brook trout, known throughout the United States and Canada as true fontinals. The best fishing waters for these game fish are the rapids; they hug them continually. Only once in a while is one of any size found away from them. They are both minnow and insect feeders, and are taken in deepest rapids with flies, the local live minnow, the cockatouche, and almost any kind of spinning casting lures.

Fly fishing the Nipigon is a singularly enjoyable sport, but it demands positively accurate attention in the way of equipment. Now and then a big trout is taken with nondescript lure, but large ones are only caught consistently with good tackle and really working for them. Fly rods, no matter what your favorite weight or length, preferably should have a hard action so you can fish long distances when the water is exceedingly clear without being observed by the trout. Also hard action fly rods come in good stead, as very often you have to rough a big fish among rocks in fast water, which cannot be done with other types of rods. Furthermore, hard action rods will handle easily large fly rod lures, feather minnows, bass bugs, spinners and phantom minnows all of which are favorites at times in Nipigon fishing.

Be Prepared.

Here is something which will often assist in landing a big fish in rough water. You can never tell when the big fellow is going to hit, so be prepared for him. On your fly reel use at least fifty yards of fine bait casting line to supplement your fly line. With a big fellow in fast water you have either to let him run a while and tire himself out or lose him. If his run is no longer than your fly line and you have no additional line on your chances of landing him are very poor.

There are two ways of fishing Nipigon waters with a fly rod. Use either wet or dry flies. The dry flies are the floaters, and the wet flies are those that sink on contact with the water. In either event your flies must be large sizes, even flies tied on 2/0 hooks are not too large. It is well to be supplied with a liberal assortment. Nipigon trout respond well to large salmon and bass flies of most every pattern, if handled properly but always have in your fly book a number of Parmachenee Beiles and Colonel Fulleirs, as well as Jock Scotts and Silver Doctors. When you fish wet flies let them go down in the water and not skitter on the top at the end of a leader as so many are

prone to do. No natural fly disports itself in this manner when it falls in the grasp of the current. If you are casting downstream cast with a slight belly or curve to your line so that your flies will have opportunity to sink before the line stretches out taut. Fish one spot well and return to it frequently if it is likely. Nearly all big Nipigon trout stay in fast water behind the rocks or those rips of water between eddying upstream and downstream water. They should all be worked carefully, either very early in the morning or late in the evening. It is only chance luck when you get a big trout to come when the sun is shining bright and nearly overhead.

Concerning fishing Nipigon waters with dry flies, the best the writer has ever used are the small bass bugs on No. 1 or No. 4 hooks that have flat wings. They will give you better results than regular dry flies of any make, but fish them just as you would a dry fly, absolutely dry, and in the upstream eddies as much as possible, never permitting line strain to carry them under water, and when the water is exceedingly clear let them float as dead as possible. This advice is given warningly. Many have opportunities for big fish through trying to get their fly in motion through rod tip action. Fish them dead, let the current give them the only action they are to have. Feather minnows are also used in this manner.

Naturally, when using phantom minnows and spinners attached to flies, the rod is moved considerably to create a flash of the lure but this is not fly fishing but real skittering, and the only advice pertinent is to fish the likely reaches of fast water.

Bait Casting.

Some have trolled with success in the Nipigon, and most all types of metal lures will on days bring a rise. Bait casting, however, is a sport in these famed waters, which when persisted in is bound to bring the angler some nice fish. You can reach many desirable places in this way that are not within reach of a fly rod. Use light, whippy rods. Never overlook a spot when an upstream current meets a downstream one in a whirling eddy. Pork rind lures often bring a fish out of Nipigon waters. Most scare their fish by using spinners that are too large. No. 2 is plenty big enough. The darting spoons, Devons and trolling minnows often bring success.

Big fish only grow because they are wary. So again the advice can be offered to fish hard, carefully, and do not try to see how much water you can cover in a day, but how well you can fish it. And the next advice is to come prepared with a good assortment of the right kind of tackle and never create a disturbance when you can possibly avoid it.

Dirtiest on Earth.

Tibet is famous for many things, but few people know that the dirtiest place in the world is to be found in the land of the Lamas.

It is a village, Phari-jong by name, situated on a piece of rising ground in the centre of a plain not many miles from Mt. Chomolhari, one of the finest mountains in Tibet. It stands over 14,000 feet above sea-level, and is believed to be the highest place in continuous habitation in the world. It was built some five hundred years ago.

Phari consists of a fortress, surrounded by two hundred hovels. Owing to the fact that everything which we would throw into our garbage can is there simply thrown out, these hovels are now below the level of the ground. Year by year the heaps of rubbish have grown, until the occupants of the "hovels" have had to cut paths through them from their front doors to the road.

In spite of its "buried" look, however, Phari is one of the leading "market towns" of Tibet. There is a respectable bungalow in the village, kept up by the Indian Government for the use of its representatives, and it was here that the last Mt. Everest expedition arranged to stop when carrying out their exploration of the nearby mountain. Phari is also in postal and telegraph communication with India.

Man is not merely the architect of his own fortune; he must lay the bricks himself.

Eating Snakes and Worms.

In Northern Luzon, in the Philippine Islands, is a big tribe of savages known as Mangyans. These people are so backward in civilization that not one of them can count up to more than three.

The most highly educated members of the tribe can, by using the fingers count to ten but no more. In case one should desire to count to twenty he would have to use his toes as well as his fingers, the thought of using the fingers twice never entering their minds.

These Mangyans have no houses, but travel from place to place, living all their days in forests and jungles. They never see cultivated fruits or vegetables and have no grain.

Their food consists of roots, berries, nuts and such things. Their idea of a real banquet is to have crocodile meat, snakes, snails and a special species of white grub which they dig out of decayed trees.

The blackest of mildew stains can be removed from white goods by boiling in water to which two tablespoons of peroxide have been added for each quart of water used.

Before 1774 the use of chintz or printed calico for dresses was illegal. Eighty persons were convicted in 1768 before the Lord Mayor of London for "wearing chintz gowns and were fined 25 each."

Answer to last week's puzzle:

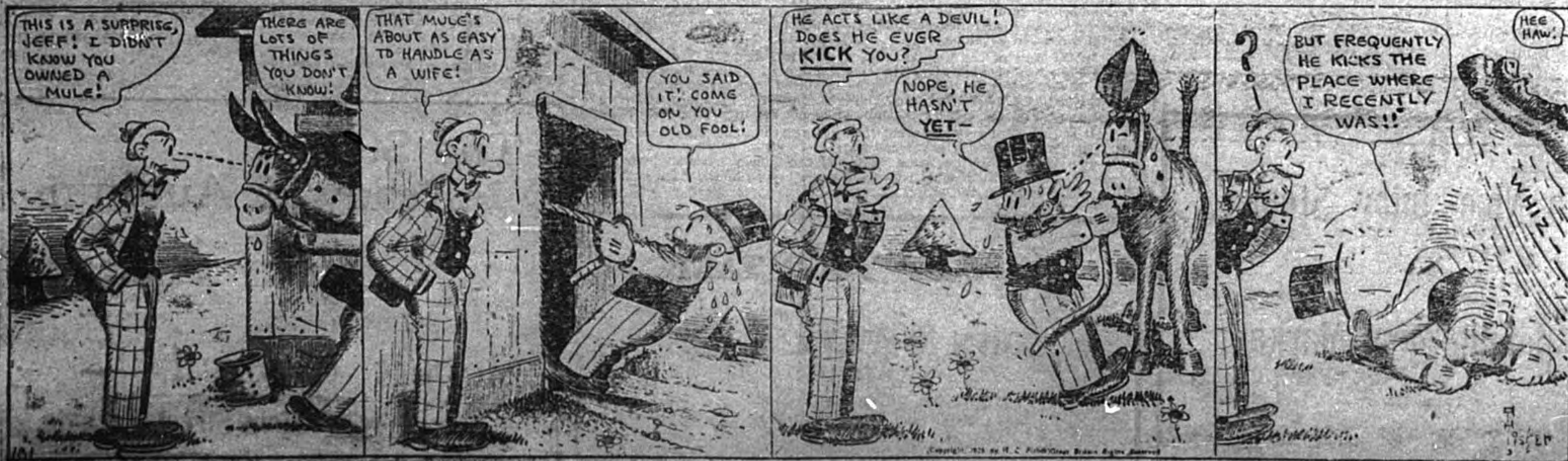


Whale steaks, seaweed Jelly, and sharks' fins were among the delicacies served at the Paris Zoological Society luncheon recently.

While crossing the Channel from France to England a balloon descended upon the funnel of a steamer and burst into flames.

Just the re-covering of some of the old pillows on the couch with a bright colored cretonne (all the same) brings a new color note into a room.—Mrs. E. C.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



We'll Say It's Lucky Jeff's Such a Nifty Dodger.

OPTICAL SALE EXTRAORDINARY
INVISIBLE DOUBLE VISION LENSES
 Ground to the prescription you require
 to see clearly both near and far.
DURING EXHIBITION WEEKS ONLY
 Regularly \$18.00 to \$18.00
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Open
 Evenings
 To 8 p.m.

WATCH YOUR MENTAL STEPS!

The force of education is so great that we may mould the minds and manners of our children along the lines we please and give them the impressions of such habits as shall ever after remain.

With young children one of the first things, tangible or material, that form an impression on their plastic minds, is their playthings and toys. Wise is the parent who selects these toys not only at the Christmas season but throughout the year with an eye toward the constructive development of the child's mind. This does not mean that parents should so mold their children's mental processes that their own individual childish initiatives are smothered. Rather, that the parent, through wise and tactful direction of the child's play and the selection of his playthings gives him the opportunity to discover himself and what he would like to do.

The sand pile, a trapeze, wagons, swings, slides, pedal toys, balls, and jumping ropes are all exercising and healthy toys that every child should have his wise portion of, to develop himself physically and give his play spirit its natural outlet. But attention must not be given to the physical with neglect to the mental. Certain "mental toys" really give the child food for thought. It is surprising the initiative he will show in working out new things in a formative way.

The constructive toys, the building blocks, engines, trains, mechanical sets, and all the jointed building toys,

help to exercise and develop his brain as his pedal toys do the muscles of his body.

The child is a great imitator of his elders both in habit and action. If the youngster of the family is the possessor of a tiny engine, motor, wagon or garden tools, the miniature duplicate of "dad's" his joy is complete. Such mechanical toys with a long list of others tends to help in developing the initiative of both boys and girls toward the mechanical building or other lines. And every girl needs this sort of training to help her in solving the problems in her future home.

The growing boy needs constructive toys to develop his powers as well as the younger child. He will enjoy a supply of shingles and carpenter scraps with which to make bird houses and other articles. To make such play complete give him hammer and nails suitable to his age. The tools should be well made and durable with which he can do his work well.

Almost every little girl is content to play at home with her playmates if she has a large piano box play house. Such a box may be made into a very attractive place when it is furnished with a door, one or two windows and a porch. Furnishing the playhouse is constructive play and develops the child's originality.

Then it is for parents not to starve the mental development of their children to feed their physical development, for a fifty fifty balance is essential for the normal growth of our boys and girls.

CHOLERA INFANTUM

Cholera infantum is one of the fatal ailments of childhood. It is a trouble that comes on suddenly, especially during the summer months and unless prompt action is taken the little one may soon be beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets are an ideal medicine in warding off this trouble. They regulate the bowels, and sweeten the stomach and thus prevent the dreaded summer complaints. They are an absolute safe medicine, being guaranteed to contain neither opiates nor narcotics or other harmful drugs. They cannot possibly do harm—they always do good. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Cornet.

The cornet is a very ancient instrument, but not the cornet as it now known. It was made of wood, usually covered with leather—some were of horn—its mouthpiece was of ivory or hardwood and its tube and six holes for the fingers, with two underneath for the thumbs. Its date is unknown, but mention of it is found in a Psalm of the year A.D. 1000; and the Harlequin manuscript gives a list of Henry VIII's musical instruments, from which we learn that the cornet was known by the name of gitterone. The metal cornet, or cornet-pistone, as we now know it, is very modern, and dates from about the year 1825. It was never intended to be a rival of the trumpet. Its tone is much coarser and less musical. The great classical and symphonic composers have not included it in their orchestras.

A Love Pat.

Kind o' Old Squire—"Bless my soul, Mirandy, where did you get that awful bruise on your cheek?"

Mirandy—"We-all had a pahty last evenin', and Ah was kicked in the face by a gentleman friend."

The first white woman to enter the forbidden City of Lhasa, Tibet, has just returned to Paris. This intrepid Frenchwoman made the journey to Lhasa on foot, dressed as a native beggar, and accompanied only by a young Tibetan.

Not until 1840 were watches successfully made by machinery.

WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

Bowes Company Limited,
 Toronto
 For references—Head Office, Toronto; Bank of Montreal, or your local banker. Established for over thirty years.

Where Skill Beats Strength.

There are many examples in natural history of skill overcoming sheer brute strength, and there is no illustration of educated animal instinct which comes very near to human skill. This is the collie dog, which by hereditary and acquired skill, is capable not only of controlling the movements of flocks of sheep and herds of cattle which, as regards brute strength, are infinitely superior to itself, but is further able to count the herd or flock and discover if one is missing from it.

Cases are on record in which collies, missing one out of a flock of sheep, have gone back and either hunted it up or found it dead. This is certainly the nearest approach to human skill exhibited in the animal kingdom.

In the jungles of India there are monkeys who are able by means of something like human skill to take hold of snakes which could easily kill or crush them, in such a fashion that the reptiles cannot strike with their fangs. The monkeys then hit the snakes' heads against stones or trees until they are dead or stunned.

A still more curious fact is that the monkeys only do this when they know they are within reach of a herb which frequently proves an antidote to the bite of the particular snake they attack.

Of marine animals the whale is physically the most powerful. Its most determined enemy is the thrasher, a fish of much inferior strength, which, by superior skill in attack, frequently comes off victor. There is also a kind of shark which arranges its attacks so skilfully that it will wound to death a whale which could kill it with a single stroke of its flukes.



The Longest Way Round, etc.
 "How is it you always slice over in to the woods from the ninth tee?"
 "You don't know how to hold your club yet."
 "No, that's not it. You don't know my partner."

He Had Grit.
 Inspector (to constable who has just brought in a prisoner)—"So this is the fellow who stole the wagon-load of sand. Did you get the sand?"
 Policeman—"No."
 "Search him!"

A notice displayed in a New York restaurant: "Do not look upon our knives and forks as medicine; they are not to be taken after meals."

Minard's Liniment for Aches and Pains

"Land of Frozen Meat."

To most English people the Argentine is known chiefly as "the place where the frozen meat comes from," says a London despatch. Certainly frozen meat does come from there, but the Argentine produces corn, cattle, sheep, horses and wool as well. It has millions of pigs and goats and it grows enough grapes to produce nearly a million gallons of wine a year!

Originally the country was called La Plata, which is Spanish for silver, the name having been given by the Spaniards to the great river—Rio de la Plata—because the natives there saw on it wore much silver in their costumes.

The capital of the Republic is Buenos Ayres. It was occupied in 1806 by a British force, but the Spaniards, during the war with Spain, took possession.

Eventually, however, the colonists founded a provincial government, and after many wars, the independence of the country was acknowledged by Spain.

But for fifty years after that Argentina was constantly disturbed by revolutions, civil wars, and riots. These disturbances, though, came to an end some forty years ago, and now Argentina is politically settled and commercially prosperous.

The visit of the Prince coincides with the centenary of the first, and still existing Commercial Treaty made between Great Britain and the "United Provinces of the River Plate," as the Argentina was called a hundred years ago.

The Treaty confirmed Britain's recognition of the young republic as a sovereign state, and for this Argentina has always respected Great Britain. Consequently the Prince received a right royal reception.

Star-Gazers' G.H.Q.

The two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Royal Observatory in Greenwich Park will shortly be celebrated. It was not founded for astronomical work in the usual sense of that term, but for the practical business of enabling seamen to have correct tables for the purpose of finding their longitude or angular distances east or west from a standard meridian (as that of Greenwich to the meridian of any place, reckoned to 180 degrees East or West).

In 1675 a French scientist devised tables based on the movement of the moon, but King Charles II. decided that English seamen should have their own tables, and John Flamsteed was appointed Astronomer Royal at £100 a year. Sir Christopher Wren proposed Greenwich Castle as a suitable site for the observatory. The foundation stone was laid on August 10th, 1675, and the building was first occupied by Flamsteed on July 10th, 1676.

Perils of Anger.

Both anger and grief have a mental basis, and indulgence in both produce marked ill-effects on the body, says a writer in "The Times." Sir James Paget and Dr. Murchison, for example, considered that protracted grief and anxiety were the cause of cancer in certain organs of the body. Further investigations into this subject tend to prove the truth of their assumptions.

Anger, which, like grief, is a mental quality, is known to provoke indigestion, headaches, and neuralgia. Seeking relief in tears, therefore, when the feeling of anger is sought to be overcome, would be tantamount to jumping from the frying-pan into the fire. Both anger and grief, therefore, ought to be shunned by all right-thinking people, and this modern applied psychology teaches one how to do it.

The Latest Bulletin.

"Sorry to say my sister has had rather a bad accident. She's been bitten by an adder."
 "Good gracious! An adder? Where was this?"
 "Well, perhaps not exactly an adder, but she got her fingers mixed up in the machinery of the cash register."
 "Dear, dear! Is she getting better?"
 "Well, the latest report is 'no change.'"

Mohair goods in the dress line are made from goat's hair.

THE MERCHANTS' CORNER

The Advertising Appropriation.

The advertising appropriation is a percentage of annual sales. Logically an adjunct then it should be expended throughout the entire year. And the soundest business reasons justify a merchant in advertising regularly each week. Results prove the profit of it.

Sales are made every day—in season and out of season—in good times and in bad times. The idea in business is to make sales. The idea in Advertising is to increase the number of sales.

The Sale is the crux of the whole business. Everything else that is done is merely leading up to the Sale. Until the Sale is made there is no profit—no money in running a business. Up to that point everything is expense—money laid out in order to make that money make money.

The longer the Sale is in coming, the greater the expense. Every day merchandise remains in the store adds to its cost. The carrying charge can easily become a worm that blights profit. Making Sales quickly is as im-

The Job of Living.

Life is not a problem. It is a task. We don't have to understand it. We have to live it. Consequently those simple folk who set themselves about living their days as they come have much saner views about themselves and the world than the philosophers have.

Why should we make ourselves unhappy over what is none of our business?

The man who gets up cheerfully in the morning and goes to bed reasonably contented every night, and between the two carries out his natural instincts, works hard, plays heartily, thinks honestly, feels strongly and deeply, and who every day tries to do all these things a little better—such a man lives.

For life is an art, not a science. It is a trade, not a puzzle. You learn to live as you would learn to lay bricks or carve statues or manage a farm.

But at bottom life is not so much a task as it is an opportunity. We are full of forces. Nature means us to operate them. In the functioning of these forces we find pleasure.

It is not enough, however, to say that we are merely to follow our own instincts. We have something else besides instincts. We have brains. Reason criticizes and constantly improves the quality of life. Thus the natural forces in us become refined and produce a pleasure we call higher because it is most lasting and wider in its scope.—Dr. Frank Crane.

THE ONE SURE WAY TO GOOD HEALTH

Is Keeping the Blood Pure by Using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Impure, weak blood is the cause of most of the troubles that afflict people. This is the cause of the wretched feeling of languor and faintness, pains in the back and side, headaches and breathlessness, that afflict women and make her daily life a torture. To get new health and strength the blood must be enriched. What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do in cases of this kind is told by Mrs. Augusta Emery, Woolford Station, Alta., who says:—"Living on the prairie, and knowing that there are thousands of women like myself miles away from a doctor, I want to tell them what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. After my first baby was born I seemed to have little energy. I felt weary and run-down and unable to do even the ordinary household duties. I felt I needed a tonic and as I had long seen Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised I decided to try them. I got a supply and carefully followed the directions and before very long the result was wonderful. Day by day I regained my former strength and energy. The pills seemed to give me a keen appetite and I gained in weight and soon was able not only to do my work about the house but to help with many chores on the farm. For this reason I would advise women, particularly those on the prairie or the farm, to keep a supply of these pills always on hand. One trial will convince you of their worth. I have recommended them to many of my friends and never have they failed to produce good results."

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



A Dire Threat.
 Fly Lover—"Refuse me and I will alight on your bald pate, and permit myself to be crushed by a slap!"

"I didn't mind her calling me illegible, Mrs. Brown," said the frate woman, "but when she starting casting asparagus on my 'usband's character I 'ad to 'take notice."

Sometime! Why not this time?
RED ROSE
TEA "is good tea"
 The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. Try it!

The Miracle.

A delightful story comes from the Christian Medical Missions in Baghdad. In the lovely date-palm gardens of the city a thief was discovered, not long ago, robbing one of the trees of its luscious fruit. The owner, a hasty, passionate man, promptly shot him, and the man fell from the top of a lofty palm to the ground. He was hurried away to the Christian hospital, with a bullet in his body, a broken arm and a shattered leg. On his way he begged to be put beneath a Moslem roof, even if it were a prison, rather than be left in the clutches of dogs of infidels. But as he was a criminal, his captors paid no attention to his wishes.

At the hospital they speedily put him under an anaesthetic, extracted the bullet, set his broken limbs, and before long he was comfortably settled on a palm-fabric cot, fringed up with dressings, but alive and likely to get well. For a long time he was very suspicious and surly, and would have little to say to the missionary whenever he attempted to converse with him. But gradually he yielded to the kind treatment he received and one day he astonished the missionary with the remark, "This is a miracle! It's a place of miracles!"

"We deal," replied the missionary, "with much more difficult cases than yours, Ibrahim. You should see some of them."

"Ah! That is not my meaning," replied the man. "As I have been lying here I have seen rich men come to the door of this hospital and offer jewels even to half their wealth to the surgeon to come and attend their wives and children; but always he says, 'The poor must come first'; and he who might be so rich slaves here in the heat night and day for wretches like me, who can give him nothing. That is a miracle!"

Indeed, so touched was Ibrahim by the loving sacrifice of his new friends that he simply had to be turned away from the hospital when he was recovered.

But what can I do for you, sir?" he begged. "Is there nothing I can do?"

"Yes," replied the surgeon, "send me some more patients."

"Allah!" cried Ibrahim. "Here is a man who might have all the world if he asked for it, and all he wants is more work. You are a miracle, sir! But I will do something for you. Do you like dates, sir?"

"Yes, I like the dates," said the surgeon, smiling.

"Then, sir, let me know when you want some, and I'll always steal them for you!"

The missionary and the surgeon shook their heads over their patient, as he left them, and one remarked to the other, "Another miracle is wanted there, but evidently we've made some impression. Let us have hope that the rest will come in time."

Minard's Liniment for Corns and Warts

Some Consolation.

"Well, Mrs. Johnson," announced the colored physician, after taking her husband's temperature, "Ah has knocked de fever out of him. Dat's one good thing."

"Sho' nuff," was the excited reply. "Does dat mean dat he's gwine git well, den?"

"No," replied the doctor, "dey's no hope fo' him; but you has de satisfaction ob knowin' that he died cured."

Silk probably is the most precious commodity, weight for weight, excepting gold and silver bullion, that is carried on a large scale by commerce. It is usually sent on a special train, which will carry \$5,000,000 worth. The ugly little silk-worm is treated with respect in the Orient, for it brings to the eastern people a fortune every year.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer"—Insist!

For Colds Headache
 Neuralgia Rheumatism
 Lumbago Pain

Safe Accept only a Bayer package

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

Classified Advertisements

INCOMPARABLE SILVER FOXES
 LOWEST PRICES. HIGHEST QUALITY. Enquire about our Foxes. Foxes, 8 Huron Fur Farm, Summerside, Prince Edward Island.

Sentence Sermons.

Woe Unto—The man who thinks God is not watching him.
 —The youth who has never learned from old age.
 —The boy who thinks his troubles all arise from cranky teachers.
 —The girl who comes to know more than her mother.
 —The friend who thinks friendship must be proved by constant candor.
 —The teacher who judges his work by what he does for his brightest pupil.

The first daily paper published in England was the "Daily Courant," the first number of which appeared on March 11th, 1702. It was "printed by E. Mallet, against the Ditch at Fleet Bridge."

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

For Warts

Apply Minard's freely and often and watch them disappear.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT



Have You Pimples Or A Clear Smooth Skin?

If you wish a skin clear of pimples, blackheads and other annoying eruptions begin today the regular use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment. No other method is so agreeable, so often effective and so economical.

Sample Book Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Stechman, Ltd., Montreal," Price, 50c. St. Clement St. and the Toronto Branch: "Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c."

BETTER IN EVERY WAY

After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ingomar, N. S.—"I took your medicine for a run-down condition and inward troubles. I had pains in my right side so bad at times that I could not walk any distance. I saw about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers and have taken five bottles of it. I am better in every way and you can use my letter to help other women."—Mrs. ALVITA M. PERRY, Ingomar, N. S.

Nervous Breakdown Relieved

Toronto, Ontario.—"It is pretty hard to explain your feelings in nervous troubles. I felt low spirited, had pains in my head and eyes, always crying, and did not want to go anywhere. I do knitting and fancy work, and I would get irritable after a few minutes of work. I have been in Canada five years and have been this way ever since I came. I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I sleep better and it seems to make me eat, and I must say I am feeling more jolly. I have great faith in your medicine because of what it has done for my husband's sister and she recommended it to me."—Mrs. A. SMITH, 10 Balfour Avenue, Todmorden, Toronto, Ontario.

All druggists sell this dependable medicine, and women suffering from these troubles so common to their sex should give it a trial now.

A World-wide System Of Financial Service



By telephone you can talk with your neighbour or with an individual thousands of miles away. By telegraph you can span the continent; by cable your message can girdle the earth.

In like manner you can use the service of the Bank of Montreal in little or large measure as the occasion demands.

You can transact business of a purely local nature or enter into financial dealings with people in any part of the world.

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Total Assets in excess of \$700,000,000

IN MEMORIAM.
CAMPBELL.—In ever loving memory of our dear son and brother, Archie, who was called away on the 20th. Sept., 1914.
"We shall only be content when the veil is lifted, and we are once more united with our beloved one."

GRENVILLE.

Miss Dora King, Mr. and Mrs. E. King and three children, of Montreal, were recent guests of Mrs. Gaudry.

Mr. Weymouth Gaudry, of Greenfield Park, spent Labor Day with his mother.

Mrs. William Wade of Ottawa, spent a week recently with Mrs. Jas. Wade.

Miss Edna Morrow has returned from Toronto, where she was visiting friends and attended the Toronto Exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Skelcher and son have returned to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. McLellan and children, of Cobden, visited at Mr. Daniel McIntyre's and Mr. Hugh Cameron's recently.

Rev. and Mrs. Glen Sherman, of Lanark, spent a few days in St. John's, Grenville and Stonefield recently. On Sunday he preached in Grenville.

On Sunday next, 20th. Sept., the student of the Avoca Baptist Church will preach in the Baptist Church, Grenville, and other appointments. Rev. Mr. Saunders will preach in Avoca. We trust all who can will attend these services.

Mr. James Tompkins and his niece, Dorothy Goudie, spent Sunday and Labor Day with his mother.

Miss Nellie Lloyd and Miss Enid Dow have returned to Montreal, after spending a few days with Mrs. Lloyd.

Mrs. W. Couper, of Montreal, is spending a few months with Mrs. Lloyd.

WANTED!

About 25,000

RAILWAY TIES

C. P. R. Specification 1925-26

Production

Write E. F. Ayers,

Dominion Skunk Co'y.

Lachute Mills.

WANT ADS.

They Bring Results.

FOR SALE.—Huntingdon Organ in good condition. Apply to Watchman Office.

FOR SALE.—Complete set of Dickens works (almost new,) also sporting rifle, in good order. Apply to Donald Beers, Lachute Mills. 25-9-2.

FOR SALE.—Two second hand Ensilage Cutters, one Type F. and one Type G International in good order. Apply to E. R. Morrin, R. R. No. 4, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Farm, 22 acres, nice for berries or poultry. All year house, hardwood floors, and fireplace; new barn, ice house. One eighth mile from Wilson's milk station. Mail delivered. Mrs. R. P. Thompson, Route 1, Lachute. 18-9-1.

PROPERTY FOR SALE BY TENDER.

At Cushing, Que., Church building, lot and out-buildings, former could easily be converted into nice bungalow. For particulars, see C. J. Hartley, Cushing, Que. Address tenders to Thos. Canning, Grenville, R. R. No. 1. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders close October 1st. 25-9-2.

AGENTS WANTED

Do you want to make easy money? Let us start you into a profitable business with Watkins Genuine Products. 175 Household specialties. No failure possible. Exclusive territory. J. R. WATKINS CO. 379 Craig West, Montreal.

HOUSE FOR SALE AT LACHUTE, QUE.

Living too far from the town of Lachute and being inconvenient to look after my house, I offer for sale my double dwelling house located on Boulevard Bedard, near Bethany St., cost over the sum of \$5000.00, for sale at \$4500.00 cash, or by monthly payments as follows: \$1000.00 cash and \$30.00 per month (without interest) to the total sum of \$6500.00 (without interest.) It is very modern, two eight roomed dwellings on each side, including toilet and passage. Good division. All varnish-finished. Large cellar with chimney to bottom of cellar ready to install furnace in cellar if desired. Electric light installation all standard with fixtures. Bath and closets. Opportunity will be to the first inquirer. Write or Phone, U. Guilmette, Agent, Canadian Pacific Ry., Calumet, Que.



Ask for 95

PENMANS famous 95 — the most popular light weight underwear in Canada. Gives all the warmth of heavy-weight garments yet maintains the smooth, comfortable qualities of light underwear. Look for No. 95 on the label. Made for men, women and children in both two piece and union suits.

Penmans

UNDERWEAR

Here and There

More than 100 persons joined the ride of the Trail Riders of the Rockies on their horseback journey from Banff to Wapta Camp, via Marble Canyon and Lake O'Hara. The ride started on August 8.

Grain figures issued by the Harbor Commission of Montreal show that on August 1st all grain shipment records were broken by one day's delivery of 2,277,712 bushels of grain to outgoing ships. Harbor officials state that this is the first time that grain shipments in one day have topped the two million bushel mark.

Installation of machinery at the new annex of the Dominion Textile Mill at Montmorency Falls, Quebec, will be started by January first next. About 300 additional employees will be required to operate the plant. At present there are about 1,300 employed at the mills.

A prophecy that the Orient would become in the very near future a really large importer of Canadian wheat was made recently by Hon. Dr. J. H. King, Minister of Public Works. In predicting increased Orient trade in grain, Dr. King pointed out that imports of wheat from Canada for 1923-1924 increased by 400 per cent.

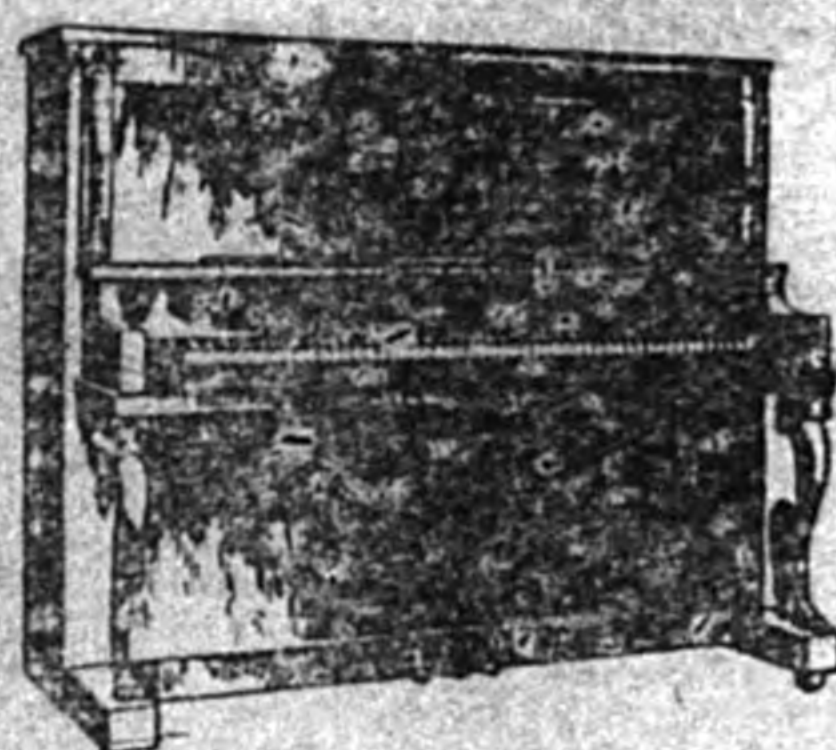
Over fifteen thousand men left the east on the first harvesters excursion from the east to the wheat fields in the middle of August. Four other excursions are to follow from Toronto later in August and September, when it is expected that the majority of the remainder of the 50,000 men required for the harvest will travel west.

British teachers touring Canada under the auspices of the Overseas Educational League are now enjoying all the various forms of entertainment to be found in the Canadian Pacific Rockies. They have been riding trails, hiking, fishing, motoring, bathing in the sulphur springs at the Banff Springs Hotel and were the guests at a dinner there given by J. M. Gibson, secretary of the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies.

Confidence of United States capital in the Dominion, optimistic preparations for the new Canadian financing, prospects of a good crop, large United States purchasing in Canada, and heavy expenditures of American tourists in the Dominion, were some of the reasons offered by New York financial experts for the consistent above par stand of the Canadian dollar on the New York exchange. The Canadian dollar is now at a premium on the New York exchange.

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. W. M. SCOTT, Proprietor.



This Beautiful Upright Piano

FREE

TRY YOUR SKILL

TO the persons sending in the neatest correct solutions of the "TWENTY-ONE PROBLEM" we will give these awards absolutely and unconditionally FREE. There is positively no lot-casting or chance connected with the distribution of these prizes. Neither is there any charge for the privilege of being a contestant. It is a contest of skill. The neatest correct solution will be awarded the Piano FREE, and the other prizes will be distributed in the order of merit.

FIRST PRIZE
A Schubert Piano, Mahogany, Louis XV, as illustrated above.
Value.....\$465

SECOND PRIZE
Complete 5 tube Son-o-dyne Radio Outfit.
Value.....\$250

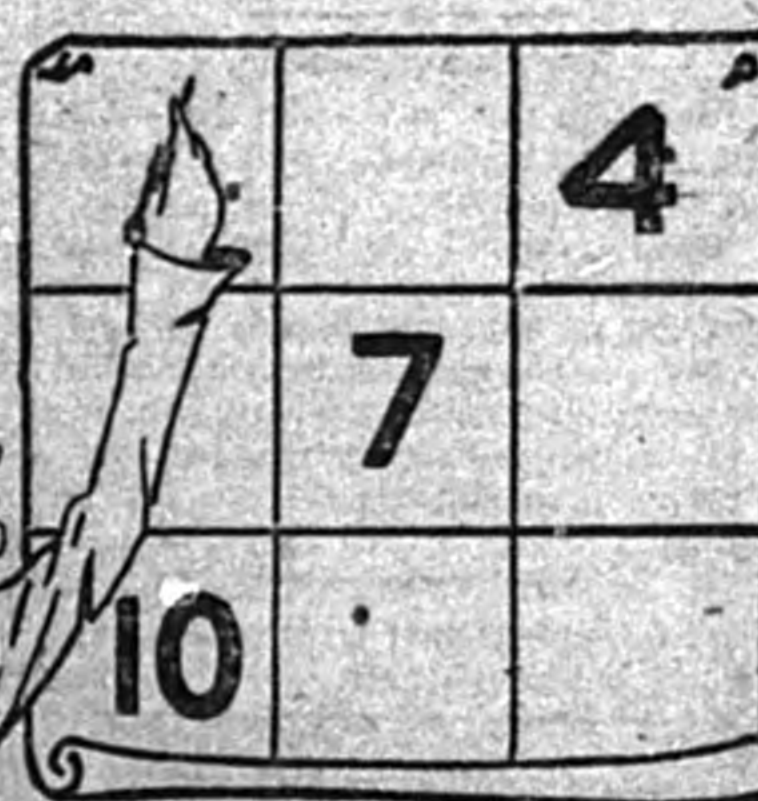
THIRD PRIZE
Elegant Phonograph in Mahogany, Style "60".
Value.....\$125

FOURTH PRIZE
A \$465 Schubert, Louis XV Piano, for.....\$125

FIFTH PRIZE
A \$465 Schubert, Louis XV Piano, for.....\$150

95 ADDITIONAL
Awards to the next 95 neatest correct solutions.

DON'T DELAY!
SEND YOUR SOLUTION QUICK. YOU MAY WIN FIRST PRIZE.



DIRECTIONS

Take the numbers from 3 to 11 inclusive and place them in the squares so that when added together vertically, horizontally or diagonally, the total will be TWENTY-ONE. No number may be used twice. Use this, a separate piece of paper or other material.

The names of the Gentlemen who have consented to act as Judges are a guarantee that the prizes will be distributed among those meriting them.

In case of a tie, the Judges being unable to decide between any two solutions, each contestant will receive an equal award.

ALL SOLUTIONS MUST BE IN OUR STORE ON OR BEFORE WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23rd, 1925

All solutions become the property of the Contest Manager.

P. T. LEGARE

DEPT. P. & H.
180, Rue AMHERST Montréal

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of LEMUEL FORESTER, CHATEAU, QUE.,

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23rd., 1925.

The Following Effects:—One span of Matched Greys (true to draw), 1 mare seven years old, 1 mare three years old, 9 milch cows, 1 lumber wagon, 1 hay rack, 1 set of heavy slogs, 1 cutter, 1 rack sleigh, one buggy, 1 set of double harness, 1 set of double light harness, 1 set of express harness, 1 set light harness, 1 gang plow, 1 walking plow, 1 set of iron harrows, 1 land roller, 1 Moody threshing mill, 1 mowing machine, 1 wire stretcher, 1 post auger, 5 stacks of hay, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

During the coming winter Canada will see the debut of a new transportation device known as the Snow-motor. This consists of two hollow cigar shaped cylinders or drums to which flanges, resembling cork screws, are attached. These drums are fixed to an automobile or tractor in the place of the wheels and, by rotating actually float the machine over the snow. The snow-motor is regarded as especially valuable in the transportation of lumber; it can negotiate snow of any depth and can operate in countries where other methods of transportation are impossible or too costly and can also make roads which other vehicles can use. It is manufactured in Detroit and will be on the market in Montreal during the coming winter.

CUSHING.

Mr. Geo. Nicholls was in Hawkesbury on Tuesday.

Nurse Hartley, of Hawkesbury, is spending her vacation with her parents in Cushing.

Miss Alberta Cleland arrived last week from spending a couple of months at the Ogonquit Art Colony on the marine coast and is the guest of her mother at her Cushing residence.

Mrs. W. Y. King spent the latter part of the week in Toronto.

Miss Doria Leroy left on Monday for L'Annonciation where she will take charge of a school for the coming term. She was accompanied by her mother Mrs. O. A. Leroy, who will visit friends at L'Annonciation for a few days.

Mrs. R. Pinkerton is visiting friends in New Glasgow this week.

Mrs. Cutten who has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley for some weeks, returned to Montreal Sunday evening.

This section has been practically cut off from communication with the surrounding country by telephone since the storm of Friday last and even the local line was hewn out of commission for several days. Con-Lachute was not restored until Wednesday between the Cushing line and nearby morning. Electric light users also had to resort to the old reliable coal oil lamp for several evenings and even yet the light service is not entirely dependable.

Buy Your
GASOLINE
at the
"VISIBLE" FILLING PUMPS
at
W. D. McQuat.
Store

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

AMMUNITION
AND HUNTING SUPPLIES

W. D. McQuat.

VOL. XL.

LACHUTE, QUE., SEPTEMBER 25, 1925.

NO. 36.

HARDWARE TO FILL EVERY REQUIREMENT
OF THE HOME OR WORK-SHOP

TOOLS—that'll stand every test you can put them to. Tools for the Home—for the Mechanic—for the Carpenter.

Satisfaction Guaranteed
& Prices Right

T. McQUAT & SON

ARE YOU LAYING
PIPES WHICH ARE PERMANENT?

There's greater value than any other pipe on the market, in
VITRIFIED CLAY PIPE
HAS PROVED INDESTRUCTIBLE
We stock all sizes

Established 1885.
J. COTTINGHAM, Phone 29, LACHUTE.
BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

CHURCH NOTES.

Baptist Church Services, next Sunday, Sept. 27, will be held at Brownsburg 11 a.m., Dalesville 3 p.m., Lachute 7 p.m. (All Standard Time.) Topic: "How a Little Man became Divinely Big." Pastor Rev. P. A. McEwen. All welcome.

Church of England services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Sept. 27th, as follows: Lachute 11 a.m., Brownsburg, Harvest Thanksgiving service, at 7 p.m. The Thank Offerings of the congregation will be given to help make up our Missionary apportionment. All services on Standard time.

Lachute United Church of Canada, (formerly Methodist) Rev. T. Creighton, Pastor. Rally Day, Lachute 11 a.m., Special Service for Church and Sunday School, E. Settlement 3.30 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m., Subject: "Modern Materialism." The Pastor will preach. All welcome.

Lachute Presbyterian Church in the United Church of Canada. Rev. A. George MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Services Sunday, Sept. 27th. Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., (All services on Standard Time.) Brownsburg 3 p.m. At the morning service in Lachute the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed. All members are urged to be present. In Brownsburg at 3 p.m. the Rally Day Service will be held. The minister will preach in the morning and afternoon and Rev. J. Burgess will preach at the evening service in Lachute. Sunday School in Lachute at 10 a.m. Everybody made welcome.

Lachute Presbyterian Church
RALLY DAY.

Service in the Baptist Church at 11 a.m. Special recitations and musical selections. Address by Mr. G. Hollingworth. Service in Brownsburg Baptist Church at 3 p.m. Come and bring a friend.

NOTICE.—The citizens are requested to bear in mind that the town reverts back to standard time on Sunday next.

HARVEST HOME SUPPER will be held in Thomas' Gore Church on September 25th. Good supper & good programme. Commencing at 7.30. Admission: Adults, 40 cts.; Children 20 cts. 25-9-2.

Expansion Bracelet Watches, Diamond, Wedding & Engagement Rings.
—just the gifts that many women have set their hearts upon this season. You will find them in wide selection at Mr. Jos. Belanger's Jewelry Store. The above mentioned are his specialties.

Expansion Bracelet Watches, Diamond, Wedding & Engagement Rings.
—just the gifts that many women have set their hearts upon this season. You will find them in wide selection at Mr. Jos. Belanger's Jewelry Store. The above mentioned are his specialties.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement — Prices Right

R. CRESWELL Registered.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Jones announce the engagement of their daughter, Catherine, to Mr. Andrew Nicoll, son of the late Mr. Paul and Mrs. Nicoll, of Lachute. The marriage will take place in October.

Mrs. Wm. Evans, Lakefield, Que., announces the engagement of her daughter, Marguerite Phyllis Andrews, of Montreal, to Miles William Copeland, son of Mrs. and the late Thos. Copeland, Lakefield, Que. The wedding is arranged to take place quietly at Holy Trinity Church, Lakefield, on Wednesday evening, October 14th., 1925.

MARRIAGE.

MACADAM—RODGER.—On September 19th., 1925., at the home of the bride's parents, by the Rev. J. Burgess, Alice Maude, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rodger, Lachute Road, Que., to Mr. Ross M. MacAdam, son of Mr. & Mrs. Thos. MacAdam, of St. Andrews East, Que.

DEATH.

COLES.—Died at Brownsburg, on Sept. 20th., Robert D. Coles, aged 83 years and 5 days. The beloved husband of Bertha Dimmick and father of Mrs. Wm. H. Lonsdale, of Brownsburg, and Mrs. Stanley D. Roberts, of Chicago, Ill.

IN MEMORIAM.

LAVERDURE.—In loving memory of our dear sister, Elizabeth Chambers, wife of E. Laverdure, who passed away, Sept. 28th., 1924. Deep in my heart lies a picture, Of a loved one laid to rest, In memory's frame I shall keep it Because she was of the best. Inserted by Brother and Sisters.

When returning from Ste. Scholastique Fair on Tuesday, Mr. G. J. Charland had the misfortune to meet with an accident on the road, near Belle Riviere. His new Hudson Coach was damaged about the mud-guards and considerable glass broken. Mr. Charland was accompanied by Mrs. Charland, Miss Therrien and Miss Ernestine Dallaire. The occupants of the car were severely shaken, Miss Dallaire suffering injury to her eye by glass splintering from the broken windshield. She was taken to hospital in Montreal, where the injury was not found to be of a serious nature. The car has since been taken to the city for repairs. Miss Dallaire is expected to return home within a few days.

APPLES FOR SALE
—Ayers' Orchard—
Best Quality fall and winter apples, including Fameuse, McIntosh, Red, Milwaukee, Tolman Sweet, etc., all hand picked, put up in barrels and bushel baskets. Phone Ayers' Orchard, Brownsburg Road, No. 157 r 2-2.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Geo. Joss is in town for a few days.

Miss Titman spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Yelland are visiting in Ottawa.

Mrs. And. Wood has left for a visit to Detroit.

Miss Lila Giles is visiting in Montreal this week.

Mrs. Henry Prevost is spending this week in Thurso.

Miss Annie Millar was a week-end visitor to Montreal.

Mr. Ernie Calder left on Tuesday for Laverlache, Que.

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

Miss Muriel McPhail was a visitor in Montreal the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Geo. Creswell is in Ottawa this week, on account of her father's illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hamilton were visitors to Montreal the early part of this week.

Mr. H. E. O'Neill, of Toronto, paid a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hamilton last week.

—Lg. bargains at Mr. Chenier's Shoe Store, near the Rex Theatre, on Friday and Saturday.

Miss Eleanor Bradley left for Long Island, N. Y., where she is entering hospital to train as nurse.

Miss Gladys Armstrong motored from Montreal on Saturday and spent the week-end with her parents.

Miss Willow Lavery and Miss Lavers, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mrs. W. K. McArthur.

Mr. W. G. Tucker, of Sudbury, Ont., spent the week-end as guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Rodgers.

Mr. and Mrs. Raoul Joly and daughter, and Mrs. L. P. Rodrigue motored to Montreal for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Todd, of Burlington, Vt., are the guests of his brother Mr. Wm. Todd, of E. Settlement.

Rev. Dan. Parker, of Portage La Prairie, spent two days last week visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Miss Mabel P. Rogers was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rogers over the week-end.

—Our stock of Fall Millinery is now complete. All the latest styles, and prices to suit everyone. Miss Hampton.

Mr. and Mrs. Lord, of California, were in Lachute and vicinity last week visiting their many relatives and friends.

Mrs. Jas. P. MacKinnon, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. and Miss Elizabeth MacKinnon, attended the Vankleek Hill Fair last Saturday.

Mrs. John S. Boa, of Outremont, returned home last Saturday, after spending a week the guest of Mrs. Andrew Boa, of East Settlement.

Miss Evelyn Hamilton, R.N., who has been spending the past four weeks with her parents, returned to the Shriners' Hospital, Montreal, on Monday last.

Mr. Robt. McGregor, of South Haven, Kansas, is the guest of his brother, Mr. Thos. McGregor. Mrs. E. A. Notting of Montreal, is also a visitor this week.

Mr. Douglas Bradley has returned home from the States, and is the guest of his parents, prior to taking position as linotype operator for the Montreal Gazette.

Mr. Jack Lancy was awarded the contract of putting in the new water main on Milway Street to Ayers New Factory at a cost of \$235 a foot, there being about 1800 feet.

The Watchman publishers are agents for the Montreal Gazette, Star, and the Family Herald. New subscriptions and renewals taken for these newspapers. Phone 27.

Misses Andrew Boa, Norman Boa, and T. B. Morrison, also the Misses Ellen and Alma Boa and Annie Miller, of East Settlement, attended the Exhibition at Vankleek Hill on Friday last.

The call of the hills is again pealing forth to the huntsman. Every week-end brings an invasion of parties from the cities, as well as local enthusiasts in hunting, and a number of deer have already reached Lachute for shipment to Montreal.

The many friends of Miss Annie McPaul, whose marriage to Mr. Jas. M. Pitney took place on Sept. 17th., at Cleveland, Ohio., are pleased to welcome them here on their honeymoon trip. During the week they have been the guests of Mrs. Jno. H. McPaul, who gave a reception on Monday evening. Others entertaining for them were Mrs. W. McPaul, Mrs. W. Deacon, and Mrs. Walker McArthur.

Among out-of-town guests of Mrs. McPaul were: Mrs. E. M. Bentley, Mrs. A. Jackson, and Mrs. Geo. Stevens, all of Montreal.

Mrs. Robt. McPaul and Mrs. H. M. Gall were in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dey, of Brownsburg, have returned from a pleasant motor trip to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Collingwood Toronto and Peterboro, visiting many friends en route. They report a most enjoyable trip in which they are loud in their praises of the beauties that Canada affords with the wondrous gardens of the Niagara district and the grandeur of the illuminated Falls.

TO NAME THEIR CHOICE

Wednesday and Thursday of next week will be busy days, for the political strings will all be drawn tight as the electors gather in the two big conventions to be held in the Court House on Sept. 30th. and October 1st. The 30th is the date set for the Conservative Rally whose candidate has practically been decided on, seeing that Sir George H. Perley was recently presented with a petition bearing between two and three thousand signatures.

The day following, Oct. 1st. the Liberals will line up to make the choice of their representative. From present appearances it looks as if the honors are to be accorded L. L. Legault, K.C., and Mayor of Lachute Town. There is also considerable talk of Mr. W. G. Rodger, Mayor of St. Andrews and Warden of the County.

Considerable activity is being manifested in the opposing sides and the coming contest promises one of the most lively fights in the history of the County.

THE LATE R. D. COLES.

On Sunday, September 20th., Mr. Robt. D. Coles, of Brownsburg, passed peacefully away. Mr. Coles came to Brownsburg from Chicago about nine years ago and conducted a stationer's business at the Brownsburg corner. He was a good man and in his quiet way exerted a beneficial influence on the life of the town. He was a loyal and devoted member of the Presbyterian Church in Brownsburg, and before his coming here he was an elder of his church in Chicago. The funeral was conducted by Rev. A. G. MacKinnon in the home, and later in the church, where a large congregation of all classes of the community had assembled to pay their last tribute of respect. The burial took place in the Lachute Cemetery. A number of boy-scouts under Scout-master Vowles acted as pall-bearers.

WEDDING BELLS.

MACADAM—RODGER.

The marriage took place on Saturday, at half-past four o'clock in the afternoon, at the residence of the bride's parents, Lachute Road, Que., of Alice Maude, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rodger to Mr. Ross M. MacAdam, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. MacAdam, of St. Andrews East, Que. The Rev. J. Burgess officiated. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dress of white georgette over satin with veil and orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of tea-roses and baby's breath. The bridesmaid, Miss Essie Rodger, sister of the bride, was dressed in mauve georgette and carried yellow chrysanthemums. Mr. Stewart MacAdam, brother of the groom, was best man. Miss Helen Ogilvie, of Ottawa, at the piano with her sister Miss Margaret Ogilvie playing the violin, rendered the wedding-march and soft music throughout the ceremony and during the signing of the register. The rooms were tastefully decorated by girl friends of the bride. Many beautiful gifts from friends and neighbors.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Among recent visitors to Montreal were Mr. and Mrs. Charman, Mrs. G. Jeffrey, Mrs. Tom Webster, Mr. H. Barclay.

Rev. J. Burgess attended Presbytery in Montreal on Tuesday.

Prayer-meeting was held at the home of Mr. Leslie M. Hooker on Wednesday evening.

The Choir practice was held on Thursday evening at the home of Dr. L. N. Wales.

The Annual Meeting of the Bible Society was held in Christ Church, on Tuesday evening, when the Rev. G. A. MacLennan, B.A., gave an address on the life of David Livingstone. The subscriptions for the present year were slightly in excess of previous years. Rev. R. J. Millar, B.A., was elected President for the ensuing year. Dr. B. N. Wales, treasurer; Miss L. Harrington, Mrs. Snowden and Mr. Neve, Vice-Presidents.

Public Worship will be held in the Town Hall, on Sunday, Sept. 27th., at 1 a.m., under the auspices of the United Church of Canada. Rev. J. Burgess will preach.

Sunday School will be held as usual at 10 o'clock.

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

Have a Look at the Balance of our
Summer
Wash Goods
All Selling at Clearing Prices

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.

SPECIFY
STANFIELD'S UNDERWEAR
AND
NORTHWAY GARMENTS
and be sure you are
Getting the Best.

McFAUL BROS.
The Up-to-date Store, Lachute Mills.

Expert Tinsmiths

Don't Forget to make a close inspection of the tin-work about your home, and make sure that the drains and gutters will "hold up" through the elements of late fall and winter.



A timely survey of your roofing arrangements may save you from considerable damage to the interior and exterior of your home. We'll take charge of the repairs, at lowest charges

GEO. Y. DEACON.

THAT DESSERT PROBLEM—

It's easily solved, in a delicious brick of Purity Ice Cream, —a delight readily obtainable. Provides a tasty and satisfying dessert for a hastily prepared meal.

Buy ICE CREAM in bulk—together with fresh ROLLS, CAKES, and CONFECTIONERY from the best city bakeries.

SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

Main St., Lachute.

EUGENE JOUSSE
Jewelry Store

BECOMING GLASSES

You never need feel embarrassed about wearing Glasses we provide for you. They will be Glasses that not only remedy your eye troubles but are becoming to your features as well. Stop in.

When Exposed to Air tea loses its strength and flavor. "SALADA" TEA

for that reason is never sold in bulk. Your grocer sells this delicious blend. Try SALADA.



STRAIGHT LINES APPLIED TO GIRLS' FROCKS.

While straight tailored lines and long sleeves are stressed for the older girl's, short sleeves, and side fullness confined by a narrow belt at the low waist-line, are characteristic of the frocks for the small miss. The edge of the front and back pane, is turned under to form a plait and stitched onto the side section. The diagram shows the simple design of pattern No. 1147. Sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 yrs. Size 10 yrs. requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch, or 2 1/2 yards of 40-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Our new Fashion Book contains many styles showing how to dress boys and girls. Simplicity is the rule for well-dressed children. Clothes of character and individuality for the junior folks are hard to buy, but easy to make with our patterns. A small amount of money spent on good materials, cut on simple lines, will give children the privilege of wearing adorable things. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Hot Water Fish Found.

Fish thriving in bodies of hot water on the Pefura desert in Arabia have been reported to the Royal Geographical Society in London. The water is about 101 degrees Fahrenheit, which is most too hot for a human bath, according to Major R. E. Chessman, who made the discovery, but the fish seem to thrive in it. He also reported finding the "singing sands" of Arabia where, with every footstep, the sand gives up a piping whistle, which is so far unaccounted for.

Do You Know Your Voice?

It is a fact that your voice as you hear it sounds different from your voice as others hear it. When you speak the sound reaches your ears, not only through the air, but also through the walls between the organs of speech and hearing inside you, thus becoming more intense, while its quality is modified.

WRIGLEY'S AFTER EVERY MEAL

affords benefit as well as pleasure. Healthful exercise for the teeth and a spur to digestion. A long-lasting refreshment, soothing to nerves and stomach.

The World Famous Sweetest, untouched by hands, full of flavor. SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT.



Make Fruit Your Food.

We are constantly being urged to eat more fruit and there is good reason for it.

During recent years doctors have come to the conclusion that the quantity of body-building food represented by meat, fish, fowl, cheese and eggs we eat is excessive for our needs after we have reached our full growth.

This excess imposes a strain on the digestion and overloads the body with products which, acting through a long period, may produce diseases of various kinds.

Fruit has none of these drawbacks. On the contrary, it has nothing but advantages.

There are people, it is true, who say fruit gives them indigestion and acidity of the stomach. This is certainly possible if fruit is eaten with the wrong foods.

Fruit and bread will often disagree by setting up fermentation, the yeast acting on the sugar and starch in the fruit.

Similarly, acid fruits eaten after cooked green vegetables or after a hearty meat meal will also cause fermentation.

It is only necessary to avoid the foods clashing by making the whole meal one of fruit to find that, instead of causing indigestion, fruit will tend to cure it, for many fruits contain in their juices a ferment which aids digestion.

Another great advantage in making one meal a day of fruit is that most fruits contain valuable salts of lime, potash and soda which unite with the alkalis of the body, forming neutral salts.

When the fruit acids are absorbed into the blood they are transformed into carbonates of lime, potash and soda, which make the blood alkaline, as it should be.

Apples are particularly helpful food. Because of the valuable acid apples contain, cider is constantly advocated as a regular drink for those who have rheumatism or gout. Apples, too, are good for a sluggish liver.

As with every other fruit, they are better eaten raw than cooked, for heat destroys the vital qualities stored in the fruit.

Grapes are often prescribed for people with poor blood, while oranges are excellent food for people with influenza. So, too, are lemons, while both oranges and lemons are valuable laxatives.

Bananas are admirable, especially for people who cannot digest starchy foods in the ordinary way. The fruit must, however, be very carefully chewed and converted into pulp before being swallowed.

Pineapples are also valuable as digestives, for they contain a ferment which digests certain foods such as meat, cheese and white of egg.



Not His Machine.

"That fellow who just passed us was going at a terrific rate. Was that his machine rattling so?"

"No—his brain."

A Little Prayer.

Dear God, upon this day of stifling heat

Make a drop of mercy creep into the hearts of those

Who wield the lash above the harness-

back backs.

Who vivisection drug, or keep from food and drink;

Would man and fowl about and slay; Or closely cage; or bid perform their trick.

Or just neglect and pass—

All forms of creatures dumb who sad-eyed plead beneath the hand of man,

And bid suspend a bit the tortures of the day—

This least I pray. Amen.

World's Largest Farm.

Sir Sidney Kidman, the Australian cattle king, owns what must be the world's largest farm. It embraces more than 40,000 square miles, an area roughly equivalent to the whole of England, less Yorkshire and Devon.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

The Fighting Ranger

BY F. J. McCONNELL and GEORGE W. PYPER.

CHAPTER III.

TERENCE O'ROURKE.

John Marshall watched his daughter's tender care of the injured stranger in the cabin with apprehension. The light in her eyes as she attended him told him that the handsome young stranger had awakened her interest.

In the last two years, as he saw Mary growing into glorious young womanhood, and realized she would soon become preoccupied with more vital affairs and interests than those of the little girl who had been content to live alone with her Daddy, and sit upon his knee, he had been much worried.

So there were good reasons why the presence of the stranger who had dropped out of the sky disturbed him. Marshall had much to fear from the outside world. That was why he had come to this refuge across the border from his own home and country. This stranger might be an enemy dropped into his camp. And more than an ordinary foe, if Mary was to become interested in him.

"Father, he's coming to," cried Mary exultantly.

The stranger's eyes had opened again, and a smile was again crossing his lips. His smile was broader this time, as if he was glad to see that Mary was still there, glad to confirm the fact that the first time he had looked up into her face it was not only a dream.

Mary smiled back, and the stranger stirred, tried to raise himself on his elbow. Mary helped him to a sitting position, propping him up with cushions behind his back. Marshall came over and sat by the sofa.

The stranger nodded at the older man. Marshall stared at him thoughtfully.

"Do you feel better?" Mary inquired, with her engaging smile.

"And could one feel badly, Miss, with such a lovely nurse?" the flyer asked.

Marshall continued to study the man's features closely. Finally he broke his silence by asking:

"Well, stranger, you might tell us who you are?"

"Terence O'Rourke, sir," was the quick reply.

"O'Rourke," Marshall repeated.

"Yes."

"This is really my country out West here," O'Rourke continued, "but I haven't been here since I was a boy. I was born in this vicinity, but my father sent me to school in the East. I never saw him again. He was a prospector, and got killed while prospecting around in these hills."

Marshall continued to study O'Rourke, as though racking his memory to recall something from the dim past.

"Ah, yes," he said, stiffly. "O'Rourke, I seem to recall the name. Marshall's face grew very stern. Then he added, "But what interests me is the business that brings you around here now, O'Rourke."

Her father's abrupt inquiry of the stranger chased the sunny smile from Mary's face. She felt this was not properly hospitable, and she looked at her father reproachfully. But Marshall's face remained set and demanding.

Terence O'Rourke's smile also vanished, and his face darkened. After a moment's pause, he answered slowly:

"I hope I will not appear ungrateful for your hospitality and the young lady's, sir, but as to my business—that is my private affair, and I cannot reveal it. I am sorry."

There was a look of courage, defiance and resolution in the young man's face, and the words were spoken with evident determination. His reply stung Marshall, and he leaped to his feet angrily, staring fiercely and suspiciously at O'Rourke. Agitated, Mary looked from one to the other, trying to think of something to say to smooth over the situation.

There was suddenly a loud knocking at the door, and cries from without.

"Mr. Marshall, Mr. Marshall."

Marshall opened the door. Bud, Miguel, and Ramon marched in with a prisoner—it was the man called Buck who had sneaked into the canyon behind Marshall. As tried to speak at once.

"We've found another stranger, boss," cried Bud. "This bird sneaked in."

"After I take your horse to stable," broke in Ramon. "I find feet prints of strange boots in mud—I follow—I meet Bud and Miguel with Komi's arrow—then we go look together."

"Then there were no more footprints," interrupted Bud, "so we split up and took different tracks."

"And I found him, sir, I found him," Miguel triumphantly chimed in.

"Yes, you found him," laughed Bud. "You mean he found you. This hombre was hiding in the brush, when he sees Miguel and makes a jump for his neck. We heard 'em yell and come running up, and this bird was sloughing Miguel and dragging him around in the dirt. Miguel was putting up a plucky enough fight, but he hadn't the reach or the weight of the hombre. Then this fool tried to fight the three of us, and here he is."

Marshall studied the face of the prisoner intently. Then he whirled about, and in a rage demanded of O'Rourke:

"Who is this man, O'Rourke?—your confederate?—spying on me?" O'Rourke met the glare in Marshall's angry eyes squarely, and firmly and calmly answered:

"I never saw him before in my life, sir."

A relieved expression crossed Mary's face at his answer, and they smiled understandingly at each other. Marshall turned back to the prisoner and fired questions at him hotly. Buck sullenly refused to an-

swer his captor. Finally giving it up for a bad job, Marshall ordered his three trustees to lock the man up in the stable for the night.

"I'll attend to him later," he said grimly, as they filed out, the prisoner, between them, under cover of their revolvers.

Marshall glanced sternly at Terence again. The crippled condition of the flyer reassured him that he was safe for the present.

"Mary, I'm going out and look about," he said. "There are too many funny things going on here. This has been a bad day, and my brain is reeling with worries. I need some air."

And he strode out into the open.

CHAPTER IV.

A LESSON IN LOVE.

"Down East they don't raise any girls like you."

The shadows of evening were beginning to lower, and Mary was busy about the stove and the dining table, preparing supper. Terence, smiling his cheeriest, and now sitting up quite comfortably in an armchair, puffing at a cigarette, through the haze of smoke at the dainty girl.

"Oh, but you're Irish, so I suppose that's blarney," Mary answered, nevertheless glowing with pleasure. "You must be feeling very much better to be making up compliments, Mr. O'Rourke."

"But it isn't just a compliment—it's God's own truth, Miss," Terence murmured. "You're as lovely a sight as ever a man set eyes upon. It was like a dream to wake up and see you there—a dream that seemed too good to be true."

He paused to blow a meditative smoke ring. Then he added:

"And don't—please don't call me 'Mr. O'Rourke.' Call me Terence, won't you?"

"All right, then, Mr. O'Rourke—Terence," she smiled.

"And can I—can I call you—"

"Mary," she finished for him.

"Ah, Mary, Mary it's the world's prettiest name."

"Oh, but that isn't true," she argued. "It's just an ordinary name. There are so many much prettier—like Florence, and Gloria, and Eileen, and—"

"Mary's the prettiest of the lot," Terence interrupted. "The fact that it's your name makes it so."

She was setting the table. As she was starting back to the stove, he caught her hand.

"Mary," he said, looking at her intently. "You don't know how glad I am to have been wrecked here. My accident was a stroke of good fortune. I would have wrecked my machine on purpose if I had known of you. If I have no more luck I am already more than repaid for all my trip out here from the East. Mary—"

She struggled playfully to release her hand.

"Oh, you're a flatterer, Mr. O'Rourke," she said.

"Terence," he corrected.

"Terence, then. Please let me go—the kettle's boiling over."

But he held her tight.

"And I'm boiling over too—with love," he said fervently.

"I can't take that seriously," she bantered.

"But it is serious," he declared warmly.

"Oh, but it couldn't be—yet," she denied.

"Ah, Mary, Mary, quite contrary—listen to me," he pleaded. "Don't you believe that things can happen like that—all in a flash? Don't you think that it is possible for a man to know suddenly—in a moment—that a girl is—the girl he has always been wanting and looking for? Well, it's like that—"

"But the kettle—Terence," she insisted.

"Let it boil," he replied, clinging tighter to her hand. "Listen, Mary—Love is something that takes a man suddenly—like the measles—no, that's too unromantic—like, oh, like I don't know what. It just gets you when you least expect it—it don't you see—it just comes that way—I don't have to have known you a long time to know that I love you—I could tell that as soon—"

There was a rattling at the door. "It's Daddy," whispered Mary, her face flushed with shy happiness.

"Now, Terence, you must let me go."

He released her, just in time, as the door opened, admitting her father. Mary rushed to Marshall and threw her arms around his neck, while Terence looked on enviously.

First she kissed her father for himself. Then she closed her eyes, kissed him again, and pretended to herself he was Terence. She was so excited in this, her first taste of romance, that she would have but dared Terence watching her, was experiencing similar wishes.

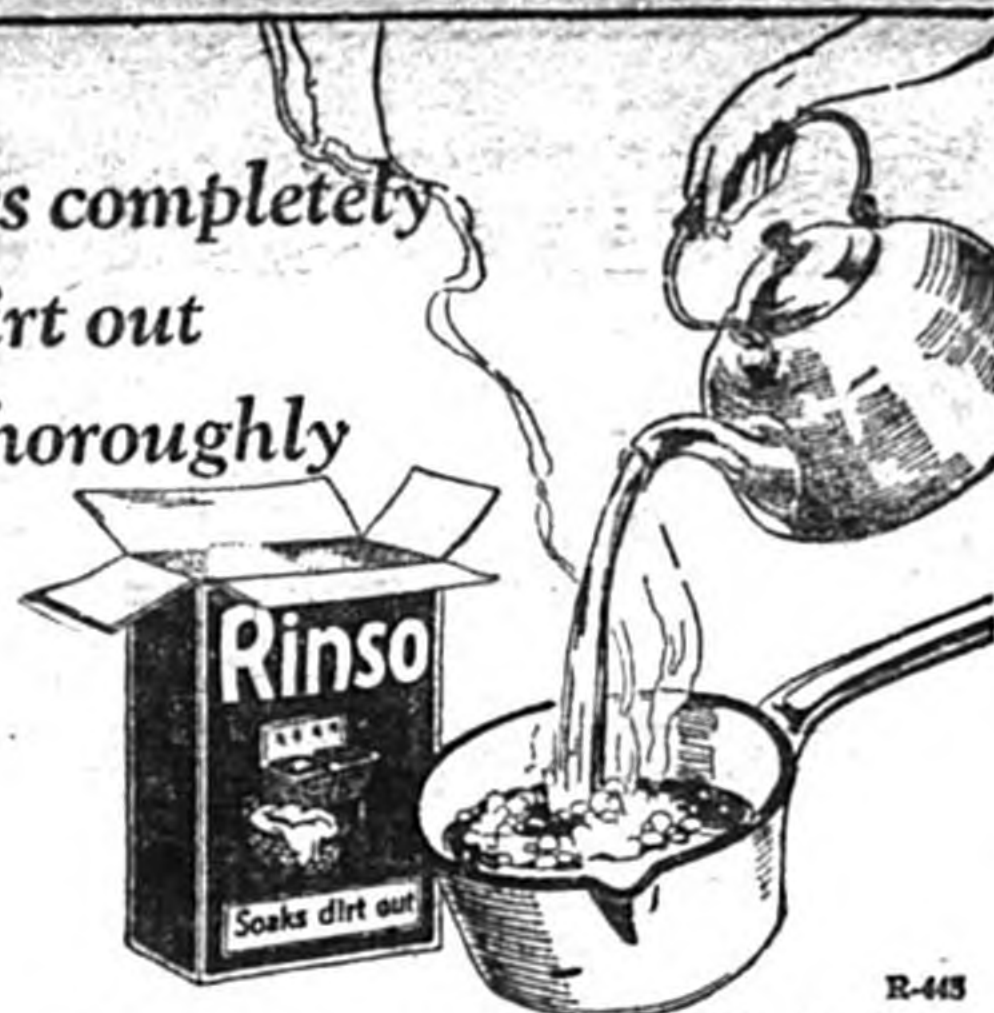
"Poor Daddy," said Mary. "Do you feel better now?"

"A little," Marshall answered, but his tone showed that he was still ill at ease.

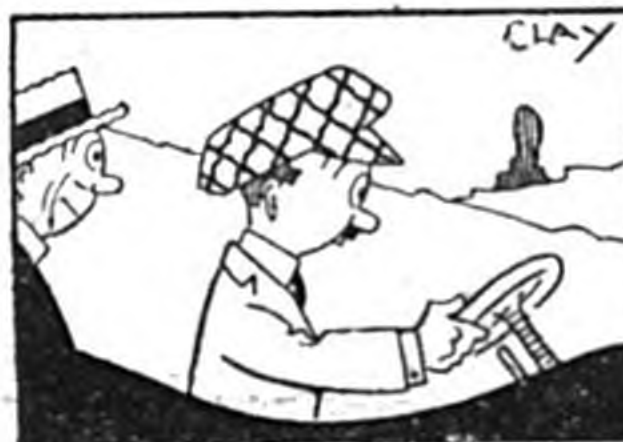
"Well, sit you down, dear," she said, "and Mary will have supper on the table in a jiffy. I'm sure that both you and Terence—I mean, Mr. O'Rourke—(Terence was glowing inwardly at this slip of her tongue)—must be frightfully hungry."

Marshall was grim and silent through most of the dinner, putting in a word only occasionally to keep up appearances, and try to make up for the harsh words he had directed at Terence earlier in the day. Mary and Terence chattered away, but their conversation was confined to only the most general and non-committal subjects, so far as their tongues were concerned. However, their eyes and their lips talked too, exchanging

Dissolves completely
Soaks dirt out
Rinses thoroughly



Rinso is the only soap you need on Washday



Hadn't a Balloon.
"Have you gotten balloon tires yet?"
"I haven't a balloon."

What a Sight.

The preacher was a young man and quite nervous, but interesting. He was making an eloquent plea for home life, and was descending eloquently on the evils of the club, telling his congregation that married men in particular should spend their evenings at home with their wives and children.

"Think, my friends," he said, "of a poor neglected wife, all alone in the great dreary house, rocking the cradle of her sleeping babe with one foot and wiping away her tears with the other!"

Fits Will Be Mutual.

"This is the gown, madame. I guarantee a fit."

"What is the price?"

"Two hundred dollars."

"I also guarantee a fit when my husband hears that."



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POISON WEEDS

BY WOODS HUTCHINSON, M.D.

Weeds are pesky things. No one who has ever lived on a farm has the slightest affection for them. They are the visible sign and aftermath of the fall in the Garden of Eden—"Cursed is the ground for thy sake; in toil shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life; thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee; and . . . in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread."

We can understand the upstanding, open and above-board prickly kind of pests and even have a sort of grudging respect for them. They stand right out, with all their bristles up, and give us battle.

Also we can make some allowance for the regular "professional" weeds, which boldly try to "jump the claims" of our precious crops. They know a good thing when they see it.

Many of them indeed, like parsley, lamb's-quarters, dandelions and chicory, were garden vegetables or pot-herbs in Europe, though we must remember that they will eat almost anything as pot-herbs in Europe—they have to!

The dead bodies of these weeds are, in fact, beneficial when plowed under, while the work required in their destruction tears up and loosens the ground magnificently to let in the deep soil bacteria.

ENEMIES IN DISGUISE.

Yet when it comes to weeds which attack the cultivator instead of the crops, we lose patience entirely, especially when they deliberately try to lure us into striking distance by imitating friendly and harmless plants and by putting on lovely colors. Or, like the ragweed, having no dagger to stab or colors to attract, some launch literal gas clouds of sneeze pollen on the evening breeze.

The chief camouflaged Borgia of our fields and pastures is our ancient and far-too-familiar enemy, poison ivy. He is a fakir from start to finish, called ivy, but really a sumac. When he grows like a shrub we call him oak, and when like a vine, ivy, but he's "pizen" all the time.

You can tell him by his beautiful shiny trefoil, or three-pointed leaves, polished mahogany in the spring, vivid metallic green all summer, and crimson and gold in the fall, his livid, greenish white cluster of flowers and ashy-white berries.

But he is not so deadily black as he is painted. He does not spread his venom abroad upon the breeze. Yours is "the skin he loves to touch." The poison or toxin is a tough oily resin, and can no more evaporate into the air than could linseed oil. People who declare themselves to have been poisoned by walking past ivy vines thirty yards away may have kept that distance from all the ivy they saw. But you never know what you touch without noticing it when you go into the woods, especially if you have your attention fixed on something besides the brush you brush up against.

Ivy's second redeeming feature is that he's slow to take hold, like mustard gas in war. A thorough scrubbing with soap, hot water and a nail brush any time within half an hour or even an hour after the encounter will wash off all the thick, slow-melting oil resin before it has had time to dissolve and penetrate the skin.

It's a good idea, if you know you are susceptible to ivy and have been in woods or pastures where it abounds, to scrub your hands thoroughly with sand or mud instead of soap at the first stream or pond you come to on your way home. This will prevent nine-tenths of all possible poisonings.

The third redeeming feature of ivy is that the worst poisonings blamed on him are really due to "bugs" scratched into the skin by exasperated finger nails trying to dig out the intolerable itching of his bite. Of course he is accessory before the fact, but he's not the principal offender.

In other words, those terrible inflammations that spread right up the lymph chains of the arm and make swollen and sore the glands in the arm pits are really secondary infections with our old friend, *Streptococcus A*.

If you don't discover that you've been "sumacked" till you feel the itching and see the rash, the cure is the same as the prevention. Scrub thoroughly with soap and hot water and finish off with some form of de-natured alcohol suitable for wound use, or some mild antiseptic like iodine, boric acid, or one of the new coal-tar dye antiseptics which your doctor can suggest.

If by bad luck you have both the ivy and the infection, there is no use to scrub; it's a doctor's job then and a big one. Go see him at once.

But the best and surest means of prevention is to put a note on your farm calendar for September, "Get after poison ivy and other fence-corner brush and weeds." That is a good time, because ivy's in full blaze of color and as easy to detect as a prairie fire. While you're at it, you might take along also any of the other bushes or weeds that are making trouble in your section, such as barberries for the black rust of wheat and wild currants and gooseberries for white-pine blight.

Of late years we have been discovering other "unfriends" among our plant neighbors whose methods are even subtler and more distressingly effective; and some of these are liter-

ally members of our own household—not wild men of the woods, like ivy and briars and nettles. Indeed, the first shocking accusations involved two plant friends always regarded as beauty and innocence personified—the red, red rose of our cottage gardens and the new-mown hay of our meadows.

At first we repelled the absurd accusations with scorn, even resentment and indignation. The scent of the rose, the most ravishing perfume of all times, worshipped by lovers; the fragrance of new-mown hay sung by every poet!

For there's nothing on earth Like making love Except making hay in fine weather.

That these two most ethereal delights should be insultingly and provocatively linked with colds in the head, sniffles, sneezings and asthma! But unromantic scientists, blind to beauty or charm, proceeded calmly and ruthlessly to dub one form of summer catarrh as rose cold and another as hay fever. And the worst of it was the names stuck.

But the cold-blooded scientists showed that both rose and grass were actuated solely by the worthiest and highest possible motives—the perpetuation of the species by the spread of their pollen.

Broader studies revealed that they were by no means the only innocent offenders in this regard; indeed, quite a number of plants were literally broadcasting their pollen for purposes of fertilization. Perhaps it would be more correct to describe them as launching smoke screens of millions of tiniest pollen granules upon the winds.

Some of the pollen reaches its predestined mark, and all is well. But some of it, with apparently more of original sin than predestination, reaches a much less romantic mark in the back of a nose—and all is far from well.

But the question arises. Why does one human nose tune in with the broadcast pollen of only one flower or plant, while another proboscis chimes in with meadow-hay radio and is deaf to ragweed melody?

A MATTER OF TASTE.

It finally all comes down to a question of individual taste or, rather, susceptibility. All sorts of pollens are radiated far and wide everywhere in their season, and all sorts and conditions of men inhale them. The vast majority pronounce them all harmless.

But it is just as strawberries are poison to one man, clams to another. The overwhelming majority cause no trouble to anybody. But when a small group of pollens get snuffed up into an even smaller group of touchy noses—probably not over 1 per cent.—trouble begins at once.

It is simply an instance of "what is one man's meat is another man's poison."

The hay fever, or summer catarrh, though caused by such tiny, infinitesimal trifling, is anything but a trifle.

Even in the milder forms, the sneezing, burning, running at the eyes, the "red-hot" headache, the wheezing, the swellings of nose and lips severely interfere with both comfort and working power; and when they have grown into the full-blown hay asthma, and we have added to all these a constant wheezing and gasping for breath, which makes sleep impossible at night and only to be snatched in cat naps during the day, well, there comes a time when the victim begins to almost regret that the malady never ended fatally.

The number of sniffers attacked by this milder spring form of hay fever is small.

Usually all that need be done is to keep out of the woods and orchards as much as possible and to wear pledges of absorbent cotton in the nostrils and goggles over the eyes to keep the pollen out. A few cases are more severe and must be treated by injecting extracts of the criminal pollen to produce immunity.

The next crop of the disease, in hay time, is more severe and increases in virulence and number of victims, probably because the number of pollen-broadcasting plants increases with the season.

Broadly speaking, there is little use trying to escape autumn hay fever.

What then is to be done. First go to your doctor and he can give you various sprays and washes and directions for the use of goggles and cotton plugs in the nostrils which will give great relief and often tide you over for the season.

But the one sheet anchor, the only permanent cure, is injections of alcoholic and watery extracts of the pollen at fault. These are gradually increased in amount until they produce that curious condition of protection known as immunity. With patience and skill, substantial relief and practical cure can now be hoped for in almost 75 per cent. of the cases.

There is nothing new about hay fever. It has probably been with us from the time when man first began to till the soil. For it is a farm disease caused chiefly by those "plants out of place" called weeds, which live on and around our plowed land.

As will have been noted by flower friends, very few real flowers, with

colored petals, cause or spread hay fever, for the simple reason that these are fertilized by bees or other insects and have no need to fling their pollen abroad.

Kitchen Accessories.

One of the nicest things to have hanging in the kitchen, near the range, are several holders to use in handling dishes, pans, etc., and while one can buy fine ones in the household supplies sections of the stores, most women will prefer making their own. Every one has odd pieces of material's put away, so it should never be necessary to buy anything to make these holders.

Old ticking makes fine ones—using only a double thickness, sewing a small ring at one corner to hang it up by. These holders may be cut any size that seems convenient. To make them, turn in all the edges evenly and baste the two parts together, then stitch all around on the machine. They launder more easily when not made too bulky. Percale, linen, unbleached muslin, denim—one could almost continue indefinitely. Make six or eight at a time, then always keep them conveniently near, and use instead of taking silver or dish towels.

Some women like holders about twenty-seven inches long, and at each end a sort of pocket-shaped piece is stitched on. A hand is then slipped into each pocket and in that way one holder will take the place of two.

Cheesecloth—the medium-priced quality—makes good dust cloths, allowing one yard for each. It is better to buy the material and make them, if you have the time. Pull a thread to cut by, turn an even quarter-inch hem and stitch on the machine. Don't forget to fasten the threads. If well made, they will last much longer than otherwise. If you want cloths to use with furniture polish use the cheesecloth, making the pieces one-half yard long.

Ironing-board covers are another thing that careful housekeepers like to make. Shrink a rather heavy quality of cheesecloth, then lay a length on the board and cut out, being careful to allow for the thickness of the board, and a good seam besides down each side. The material should be wide enough to reach to the under side. Then cut pieces for each end—making them about eight or nine inches deep for the broad end, and deeper for the narrow end of the board. The piece for the narrow end should be hemmed across the bottom before stitching to the cover, and for the broad end of the cover, instead of cutting this end piece in one, it should be cut in two pieces, and lapped together at the outer end, finishing the ends and bottom with hems. This will allow you to slip the narrow end of the board in place and after the wide end is on fasten together with thumb tacks. Sew small rings at intervals each side of the cover and lace together with flat and narrow tape.

Two of these covers should be made at a time.

After Harvest Tillage.

Only the rich fellows can stand the losses. Robber weeds reduced the grain and pasture yields on many an acre this season. Conditions becoming worse each year, taking more profits than would pay the taxes.

Plow the land that you intend to sow immediately after harvest. Cultivate as frequently as possible with a springtooth up to the end of October. Rib up the land before freeze-up in November. This practice will help provide that the fence row and roadside weeds are cut in proper time to prevent seed blowing over the recently cultivated fields.

We have in our blackberry patch one cane that measures 211 inches in length. It is the longest I ever saw. —R. T. F.

Slapping a man on the back is not always striking him the right way.

Shrinkage in Harvested Fruit.

Loss of weight after harvest is an important factor in the handling of pears. It not only causes decreased tonnage, but is the main reason for wilting, and seriously impairs appearance of the fruit.

Wilted pears are dull and unattractive and do not become aromatic. Loss in weight of only 3 to 4 per cent. is usually sufficient to cause considerable wilt, according to investigators. In extreme cases loss of weight while in storage may total 15 per cent., it was found.

Two factors are responsible for loss of weight—natural decomposition and excessive loss of moisture. Since natural decomposition has been found to be less than a fraction of 1 per cent. for an entire storage period, it becomes clear that loss in moisture is the main reason for poor condition of pears after storage. Relative humidity is one of the important points in storage. At a relative humidity of 80 to 86, loss of weight was found to be in the vicinity of less than 1 per cent., while the low humidity of 50 to 56 brought loss of weight to approximately 14 per cent.

Bartlett pears may lose 4 per cent. in weight if left a few days under the trees following picking, but if the boxes are covered with a wet canvas this loss is avoided. The type of wrappers has but little effect upon loss of weight in storage. Investigations in the use of oil wraps and common fruit tissues checked against unwrapped fruit showed little of practical significance.

Time of picking, however, has an important bearing upon loss of weight, which is also, of course, loss of volume. Fruit picked in an immature condition, it is well known, wilts readily. Loss also results very quickly with pears if any degree of over-maturity is attained before harvest.

Pressure tests are now used in many commercial orchards to determine the time of picking. In the investigations in question the pressure test was utilized to determine stage of maturity and therefore the best picking time. Bartlett pears testing forty pounds on a pressure test lost more than 90 per cent. weight during 264 days in storage, while those showing only twenty-five pounds' resistance to the pressure have lost 5 per cent. in the same period under identical conditions.

Twenty-five to thirty pounds resistance to the pressure test is the recognized stage for harvesting Bartlett pears. In making the pressure test several pears should be used, and the average taken rather than dependence placed upon a single fruit, since there will be some variation due to various natural conditions.

When putty cracks and drops off the windows within a comparatively short time after it is put on, it is because the wood was not painted shortly before the putty was put on. The best putty won't stick long on unpainted wood, or on old crumbly, dried-out weathered paint. Therefore, it pays to paint the wood first, let it dry and then put on the putty. A coat of paint applied on the putty after it has hardened will make it last longer.—H.

Two bushels of oats will take the place of one of corn for beef cattle over 800 pounds. If two bushels of oats cost less than one of corn, feed the oats, for it will be cheaper. For beef animals up to 800 pounds, oats can replace corn up to two-thirds of the ration.

Underfeeding is one of the greatest burdens of the whole dairy industry. The first purpose for which a dairy cow uses feed is to maintain her body, and before feed can be used for any other purpose, that part of the feed needed for maintenance must be supplied.

LACK OF SYSTEM IN HOUSE MANAGEMENT

BY MRS W. H. KING.

I passed a little house on the outskirts of town one warm day last week during the loveiest part of the day, to me, the late afternoon, just the hour when it is so pleasant to take one's sewing or book to the porch for a brief respite before beginning supper preparations; but on the porch of this little house sat no cool, calm housewife enjoying the pleasant lengthening shadows. No, indeed. She was on her knees instead, swishing a scrubbing brush and much soapy water and looking very hot and red and tired and, to tell the truth, somewhat cross.

"Work is never done in this house," she remarked with a sigh as she wiped her hands and prepared for a moment's chat. "I'm at it from morning to night, and then it's all to be done over again the next day and every day afterward."

As it was rather late to be cleaning the porch, I remarked that possibly she had been busy at some unusual enterprise, canning, perhaps, or ironing. But no, she said; she had merely prepared the meals and dusted and cleaned as usual, but that even these ordinary tasks occupied all her daylight hours.

While we chatted the soapy water cooled and the shadows grew longer and longer and I felt quite guilty to be delaying the process of cleaning the porch, but she was loath to let me go.

"If it were not for these little periods of relaxation I don't see how I could get through the day," she remarked plaintively. "I was saying that very thing to my next-door neighbor this morning when I ran in to see the new lamp shade she was making. It was such a lovely lamp shade, I just couldn't go home until it was finished. I would love to make

one like it, but I cannot find time even to finish the mending."

And right then and there I discovered the reason why the porch was being washed in the late afternoon and why this woman's work was never done. She had never learned the secret of concentrating, of working steadily during proper working hours and getting done. Her work was dropped at the slightest provocation or whim—just a row to be crocheted on some lace she was making, just a page to read in some interesting book, just a few moments' telephone chat, just an idle half hour with some casual caller, and the golden hours of the day were gone, but the work was still to be done.

I did so wish I might tell this tired housewife that half her weariness was caused by lack of system, that planning ahead is the surest way of getting ahead in the matter of time as well as money; but I feared that she might resent my unasked advice.

Long ago I discovered that the only way to accomplish all the things I so earnestly wished to accomplish was to divide my day into working periods, playing periods and loafing periods.

In my working periods I really work steadily and vigorously; my play periods I devote to reading or fancy work or to doing some of the fascinating things that I enjoy. I have not so many loafing periods in my days, but I try to reserve a few odd moments for pure laziness or relaxation. In my opinion the loafing period is quite as important as the others, only it need not be so long.

It's sort of comforting to sit on the porch late in the afternoon just watching the sunset, with no pestering little prick of conscience telling me of some neglected task.

I wish my friend in the little house would try it.

Sweet Pickles That Won't Shivel.

Since the delicate flavor of small sweet pickles is enjoyed by almost every member of the family, provide a number of jars of them for use on picnics and for the winter months.

To keep them from shriveling make them this way:

Select the small cucumbers, about 100 of them, and cover with cold water for an hour. Place them in a crock and add a brine solution in the proportions of 1 cup of coarse salt to a gallon of water. Allow the cucumbers to soak for 48 hours and be sure that they are tightly covered with a plate during the last 24 hours. While in the brine, the salt draws out the water in the pickles and leaves them shriveled and tough. If canned in this manner, they would continue to be put in jars at this stage.

Soak the pickles in vinegar for an hour in order that the water may go back into them again and they may be made tender and turgid. (If the sugar is added at this time they are apt to remain shriveled). After soaking in vinegar, pack in sterilized jars, and pour boiling spiced and sweetened vinegar over them, and seal.

The amount of sugar may be varied according to taste, although 1 cup of sugar is considered a satisfactory amount for 100 two-inch cucumbers. The spices may be freshly ground in the coffee grinder and tied in muslin bags if the housewife prefers to have the vinegar remain clear in the jars. For this quantity of cucumbers, it is well to use 1 stick of cinnamon, 1 teaspoon of whole cloves, 1 teaspoon of whole allspice, and a bay leaf. If the vinegar is too strong it is well to dilute it, since too strong vinegar tends to soften the pickles too much.

In Abyssinia bars of salt are still in use as currency.



FRENCH DESIGNS ACKNOWLEDGE THE FLARE.

The interesting feature of this frock lies in the cut and arrangement of the panel, which gracefully ripples its way across the front and onto the back of the dress at the hip-line. The front and the back of the frock are plain. The edges of the panel are finished, or it may be lined throughout with contrasting color material. It is set in at the shoulder seams and laced to the front and at the hips. The neck is cut in V shape and finished with a tucked collar of georgette crepe, the same material being used for the little jabot. The sleeves are long and simply gathered to a narrow band tying at the wrist. The diagram pictures the simple design of pattern No. 1077, which is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 38 bust requires 4½ yards of 36-inch or 40-inch, or 3½ yards of 54-inch material. The front panel requires 1½ yards of additional material. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Box, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dress-maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Father of Canned Food.

The father of canned food was a Frenchman, Nicholas Appert, who preserved food by heat sterilization and sealing in 1795.



BRITISH SCHOOL TEACHERS ARRIVE IN CANADA

The above picture shows the party of one hundred school teachers from the British Isles who have come to this country to study educational methods here. They are shown outside the Chateau Frontenac, at Quebec, after they had landed from the Canadian Pacific steamship "Empress of Scotland."



Fleece-Lined

PENMANS Fleece-lined underwear gives the utmost protection against bitter weather—against colds and chills. And today it affords greater protection because it is a 1925 garment—with all the snug comfort and long, hard wearing qualities which the most efficient manufacturing methods can produce.

Ask for Penmans Fleece-Lined No. 37.
Made in both Two-piece and Union Suits.

Penmans

UNDERWEAR



BRING US THE PRESCRIPTION

Filling prescriptions promptly and properly is a specialty with us. Cut rate prices always. Give us a trial. Incidentally, here are a few sick room specials that might interest you:

Absorbent Cotton, Reg. \$1.00 79c.
Fountain Syringes, Reg. \$1.50 99c.
"Royal" Hot Water, bottles, a real bargain at 1.69
Infant syringes, reduced to 24c.
"Rex" Porous Plaster
Superior plaster for backache, Pains, Coughs, and Cold, Reg. 25c. for 19c.

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THE COUNTY DRUG STORE

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use **SIMONDS** SAWS and MACHINE KNIVES
They stay sharp longer.
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MONTREAL
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FILL UP YOUR TANK

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STORE

Up-to-date Filling Stations, with CROWN and SHELL GASOLINES the top-notch motor fuels.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE
Published at Lachute every Friday.
J. S. Giles, Editor & Proprietor.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 25th., 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 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.

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

Election Day — 29th. October.
Thanksgiving Day — 9th. November.
ONLY ten days between. That is, if Thanksgiving Day really is to be observed on the 9th. of November—on the Monday nearest to Armistice Day. Some almanacs give that date as authentic, although I do not remember it being ratified by the different provinces.

I hope I may be forgiven for mentioning Election Day and Thanksgiving Day in the same paragraph. I do so by way of contrast, and not from any foolish idea that there is anything in common between them. I know the difference between rain and sunshine.

Thanksgiving Day in Canada has been a kind of movable fixture, but public opinion seems to have decreed that it shall be less elastic. In the U. S. it has been held regularly on the third Thursday of November, since 1863. Previous to that time it was more like our own observance of it, somewhat variable and unsettled.

We are indebted to the Pilgrim Fathers for the institution of Thanksgiving day on this continent. They started it in 1621, "as a festival of Thanksgiving for the mercies of the closing year," although Harvest Festivals were of very ancient origin in the Old World.

ANYWAY, we have much to be thankful for this year. The harvest has been bountiful, and taking figures as facts, I am willing to believe that it has been the record year. The figures available are, of course, figures that other people are done with. Figures can be made to prove anything you want to prove, yet, after they have got past farmers, grain-growers' associations, government officials, railroad statisticians, and other expert jugglers, they still give the general impression that the harvest of 1925 has been a bumper one.

Western figures on wheat run into millions and millions of bushels, while, if the newspaper reports are to be relied upon, in some parts of Ontario corn stalks have grown so high that the farmers are complaining. One report, culled from the Toronto Globe, says:—"Some districts yield better than others. Around Port Credit many of the farmers have had to use forty feet ladders to pick off the cobs, while one or two of the enterprising ones were forced to use airplanes. The problem of any coal or wood shortage has been solved for them as the stalks will be sawed into logs for kindling. Many of them however are concerned about the cost of the dynamite it will take to blow the roots out of the ground."

This, and other reports go to show that the season has been a record one, a fact which, to the unsophisticated but impressionable observer, would make for a general feeling of thankfulness.

Yet, I am told that a very productive season is as bad as a lean one, because, when there is a big crop the prices go low and the growers have much more work to do to get their money out of it.

It would be really interesting to know what the farmers would regard as a "good" season, all things considered, and it would be equally interesting to hear what the consumers would think of the same season. If it were possible to reach an agreement on the subject, it would be a piece of rare good-luck to the politicians. They would circulate it broad cast before Election Day, so that, according to the usual custom of their kind, both sides could claim credit for the acknowledged prosperity as the natural outcome of each particular brand of their "National Policy."

ELECTION DAYS must, I think, have been originally introduced by the parent of terminological inexactitudes. I feel quite sure about it, for how else could politicians re-discover them and inflict them upon us by Act of Parliament as "The Charter of our Liberty?" The phrase sounds fine, but in reality it is a delusion and a snare. What is there in an election to sing songs of gladness about? We have had them for generations, and where have they got us?

One elected party "directs our destinies" for a few years with more or less dubious results, then on election day the same party asks the big gullible body of the electorate for a renewal of their mandate, while the opposite party clamours for its bestowal upon them, instead. It is a case

of Short's your friend, not Codlin. Observe what we have done for you" says Short, while the other party says, "See how you have been 'done for!'"

Or again:—Election Day is an artfully concocted anesthetic for keeping the electorate in a state of unconscious exhilaration. Every time the country shows signs of coming out of the last dose, a fresh dose is administered and the patient drops off again, soothed by the Laughing Gas of "Liberty," into a state of comatose exultation. It is the prelude to the usual operation of pulling taxes out of the pockets of the hypnotised subjects and making them believe they are seeing rabbits and goldfish coming out.

NEVERTHELESS, - Rabbits or No Rabbits, it is my deliberate intention to vote, on the 29th. October as intelligently as my light will let me, and my advice to all the electors of Argenteuil is - "Go thou and do likewise."

THE LINKMAN.

CORRESPONDENCE

Editor of the Watchman,

Dear Mr. Giles:

Returning home after several weeks' absence, I notice the article in the Watchman on evolution by Aletheophilus, in plain English, "Truth-lover."

This article well illustrates how evolutionists try to make people believe that their theories are true. Not a single fact is offered to substantiate evolution, but it is assumed and asserted to be true and universally accepted; therefore, I suppose, we are expected to accept it without question or else be considered ignoramus.

How neatly everything is assumed: Regarding the environment as one universal sweep of evolution, "Accepting the evolution view," "That arboreal animal from whom he is supposed to have emerged," "Very probably the moral and religious faculties were at first rudimentary and inchoate"; "It is believed that there would have been ample evidence of such change"; "The human species is the highest product of the evolutionary process"; etc.

It is true that Spencer and Huxley were evolutionists. But I quoted the latter's admission that "Positively ascertained truth negatives..... progress from more or less embryonic forms," to show that they were evolutionists by faith, and not by evidence, and in spite of "positively ascertained truth" to the contrary. Whether he realizes it or not, that is true also of every other evolutionist.

That militant evolutionist, Henry Fairfield Osborn, says of the Cro-Magnon cave men, "I have every reason to believe that the Cro-Magnon 'cave-men' could enter any branch of the intellectual life of this (Columbia) university on equal, if not on superior terms with any of the 30,000 students here." As no complete remains have been found of older men, I am inclined to doubt the ascension of Truth-lover that "mental development has been decidedly upward."

It is true that "the consensus of modern scientific opinion will not support" the Biblical record. But why is it true? In the first place, it is only the modern "opinion" which will not support it. The demonstrated facts not only "negative" the evolutionary theory, just as Huxley said, but they support the Biblical record. Second, the evolutionary corollary of "scientists" will not recognize any man as a scientist unless he believes in evolution. Some scientific papers will not print articles which tend to show the fallacy of the evolutionary theories. And we have lately seen how eagerly the newspapers publish anything favorable to evolution, and cast opprobrium on those who do not accept it. Therefore, I am afraid Truth-lover is mistaken in saying that "if Mr. Thurber can advance a more consistent theory in view of facts, he will find the scientific world ready to consider it to the utmost extent of its merits." Space permits me only to mention this attitude of "scientists" and scientific papers, but if you will grant me space in a future number of the Watchman, I can give examples of it, especially one interesting one in connection with a discovery in Arizona in this very year 1925.

It is not incumbent upon Mr. Thurber to advance a more consistent theory. A fully consistent explanation is already on record in the Bible. It is for evolutionists to produce, not assumptions, but some real evidence that their theories are true. If there were no other explanation of present-day conditions in existence, that would not prove the truthfulness of the evolutionary theory.

Truthlover makes the usual assertion that the Bible is not "a scientific treatise"; a gentle way to insinuate that it is unscientific, that is, not in harmony with known facts. But is it out of harm's way? The facts? In its first chapter it teaches that life on this planet started with grass, herbs, trees, whales, every living creature (from the simplest to the most complex and highly organized), winged fowls, cattle, creeping things, beasts of the earth, man and woman, fully developed, all living at the same time, and bringing forth "after their kind" just as we see them today, with the evening and the morning composing the day, just as at present. It also teaches that this fully developed world was overwhelmed and buried by the Flood, and all the excavations and discoveries of the fossils and other remains of that world indicate that all these things did exist contemporaneously and were buried, just as the Bible says. Both the written and the geological record agree with human observation and experience. On the other hand, evolution, going outside "the period of human history" to supposed "aeons of geologic time," wishes us to accept by faith something that is entirely foreign to human observation, experience and record. It takes more faith to do this than to accept

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Paid-up Capital \$ 10,000,000

Reserve - - - 19,500,000

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J. R. Parry, Manager, Lachute. Branches at Brownburg, Calumet, Grenville and St. Andrews East.

187

PAINKILLER

PERRY DAVIS

Cramps - Sprains - Chills

the Bible record. We are not committing the "profound mistake" of trying to widen the gulf already existing between Christianity and evolutionary science. That gulf, dug by infidel evolutionists, is already as wide as the distance between sense and nonsense. We are only calling attention to its width, and warning against the attempts to bridge the gulf of unfounded assertions and assumptions subversive of true Christian belief.

Another old assertion repeated by Truth-lover is that "one's religion need not depend upon one's scientific views." If that "one" is a Christian this statement is not true, though it might be true of a heathen. A Christian believes that "Holy Scripture containeth all things necessary to salvation." Since Holy Scripture is the only revelation which man has of God's plan of salvation, if "one's scientific views" convince man that the books of Moses, accepted as true by Jesus Christ and the New Testament writers who fully set forth the plan of salvation, are unreliable and proved false by demonstrated facts, then his scientific views destroy his confidence in the rest of the Bible, including the plan of salvation, leaving him without faith in the gospel of Christ, and in spiritual things in the same condition as the heathen. Thousands have lost their faith in Jesus Christ, in just that way. Thus evolution has done incalculable harm. Will Truthlover or anyone else tell us a single thing that it has accomplished for the human race in the line of intellectual, moral or spiritual betterment?

I thank you, Mr. Giles for giving this space in your paper.

Very truly yours,
E. W. THURBER.

ARUNDEL.

The Church services, on Sunday next, 27th. inst., will be as follows: Anglican,—Weir 10.30 a.m., Rockway 2.30 p.m., Grace Church, Arundel 7.30 p.m., S. School, Grace Church 2.30 p.m., Rev. G. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector.

Arundel Union Church,—Rally Day service, Arundel 10.30 a.m., Crystal Falls 3 p.m. There will be no evening service. Everyone will be welcome to the Rally Service. Rev. A. B. Hubley, Pastor.

Mrs. and Miss Wilcocks and Mr. E. E. Brewster, of Westmount, motored up from the city on Monday 21st, inst., and were the guests of Mr. J. M. Nelson, until Thursday, when they returned home.

The September meeting of the Arundel Branch of the Women's Auxiliary, was held at "The Park Lake House" the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hannah, on Thursday afternoon, 17th. inst., and was largely attended, the following being present:—Mrs. Gagnon, President; the Mesdames Hannah, Smellie, Lister, Hugh Boyd, Joseph Boyd, Rothwell, Tutching, Simon, Kerr, C. J. Staniforth, J. H. Bates, and the Misses Elsie Hannah, Dorothy Lea,

Hilda Lea, Edna Hannah, and the Rev. G. H. Gagnon, M.A., and Messrs. H. Hannah, Albert Dawson and J. M. Nelson.

Previous to the opening of the meeting, the Christening of two little sons of Mr. and Mrs. Hannah took place, Rev. G. H. Gagnon, M.A., officiating, in the presence of the Members of the Branch, visitors and members of Mr. and Mrs. Hannah's family. The two little boys were named Percy McIntosh Hannah, and Thomas Silvester Hannah.

The regular meeting was as usual opened with prayer by the President, after which the minutes of the previous meeting were read and the financial statement presented, and which, on motion were accepted. Much routine business was transacted and important matters discussed and practically all of those present subscribed voluntarily and liberally to the funds of the Branch.

At the conclusion of all business, those present sat down to a sumptuous supper served by the hostess, Mrs. Hannah, and before leaving the table, it was moved by Rev. Mr. Gagnon and carried unanimously that a hearty vote of thanks be tendered Mrs. Hannah for her great hospitality. Shortly after supper, all left by motor for their homes, bringing to a conclusion, one of the best attended and interesting meetings of the Branch.



THERE'S BIG SATISFACTION

in a Suit which really Fits.

Apart from the Comfort, the confidence of Smart Appearance which results only from well-tailored Clothing is a big consideration in the selection of a new suit or overcoat.

New Fall Styles and wide selection of hard wearing cloths for your examination. Call and see

ALBERT CHABOT,

Merchant Tailor - Main Street.

Quality and Low Price

A recent and very important purchase enables me to announce a NEW REDUCTION on our custom-made cloth, in blue and grey serge especially

Also a big assortment of Ready-made Suits for men and young men at the lowest prices

GEO. LICOP, Merchant Tailor.

Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

Packed whole
in their own juice

VICTORIA

BRAND Tomatoes

FOR Better SOUPS

LAPORTE-MARTIN LIMITEE, MONTREAL and OTTAWA

For a Nice Juicy Steak

TRY THE

Jos. Speight Meat Market

Main St., Phone 136. Lachute.

LACHUTE SCHOOL FAIR.

The School Fair held on the Exhibition Grounds Friday, Sept. 18th., was a most decided success from every point of view. Every part of the County was represented by the children who brought a very fine exhibit of every kind of vegetable and flower given them, the fruit and vegetable canning being worthy of special mention. The Women's Institute wish to thank Mr. Bothwell, Agronomist, and officials of the Exhibition Grounds for the use of the dining room and sales counter from which they catered during lunch hour. The program of Sports was ably managed by Mr. Jas. W. Gall, the following names are the prize winners for each event:—

50 yd. race, boys.—Lloyd Kettyle, other names missed.

Three Legged Race, Boys.—Norman Bradley and Gordon Bradley, other names missed.

Three Legged Race, Girls.—Ruby Gordon and Edna Davis, Beryl Stewart and F. Duncan.

Girls throwing baseball.—M. Cooper, Jessie Leishman, Elsie Cowan.

Boys throwing baseball.—J. Stewart, Alex. McCulloch, H. McDonald.

Girls, baseball, 14 yrs.—E. Woods, Edna Thompson, Irene Daig.

Boys, 75 yds. dash.—K. Clark, W. McOut, A. Cowan.

Girls, 75 yds. dash.—E. Cowan, M. Kettyle, P. Wilson.

Boys, 100 yds. dash.—K. Clark, A. McCulloch, Jas. Duncan.

Girls, 75 yds. dash, 15 yrs.—T. Graham, Emma Hodge, E. Thompson.

Three Legged Race, girls, 13 yrs.—E. Cowan and Ruth Bradley, Jessie Leishman and Irene Kettyle, Pearl Wilson and Ruby Graham.

Women's baseball.—Mrs. Geo. Morrison, Mrs. A. Gordon, Mrs. Cooper, Mrs. Cleland, Mrs. W. Walker.

Men's, 75 yds. dash.—E. Kettyle, Wm. Hume, Amos Kerr.

Women's 75 yds. dash.—Mrs. Gordon Walker, Mrs. Jas. Duncan, Mrs. Albert Gordon.

Throwing baseball, boys.—W. McOut, Archie Cowan, Joe St. Jacques.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. Barlow was in Montreal on Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. Dey, who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Chas. Roberts and other friends in Brownsburg, left for her home in Philadelphia, on Wednesday, Mr. Roberts accompanying her.

Mrs. R. Taylor and children who have been spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Chas. Roberts, leave this week for her home in Montreal.

Mr. D. D. McGibbon was a visitor to Montreal last week.

Mrs. Thos. Carpenter has returned from a pleasant visit with friends in Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Cumming and little daughter, of Buckingham, were guests of her niece, Mrs. F. Kettyle last week.

"The Fighting Ranger," by F. J. McConnell and George W. Pyper—read the serial of this exciting story in The Watchman, and follow it on the screen at the Princess Theatre, Brownsburg.

CUSHING.

Miss Olive Hartley spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. F. Douglass and Miss Mildred Douglass were guests of Mr. B. Noyes last week.

Mr. Robert and John Dobbie, of Harrington, also Mrs. Marshall, were guests of Mrs. Robt. Dobbie on Friday.

Mrs. John Moss and sons spent several days in Montreal last week.

The W.M.S. of St. Mungo's Church met at the home of Mrs. W. Y. King of Ingleside, on Tuesday, and a very enjoyable time was spent. Mrs. King who has recently returned from China, addressed the meeting.

Miss May Ross, of Kingston, is the guest of her cousin Mrs. W. Y. King, at Ingleside.

Service in St. Mungo's Church, Sunday morning at the usual hour, Pastor, Rev. J. F. Jobb. Calumet and Greenville Services, Mr. Floyd Innes.

Mrs. R. Pinkerton spent last week the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. Harcourt at New Glasgow.

Liberal Convention

For the County of Argenteuil.

The Liberal Convention for this county, to select a candidate for the present Federal Election, will take place in the

Court House, Lachute

Thursday, October 1st,

at one o'clock in the afternoon.

After the convention, the meeting will be addressed by the Hon. James Robb, Minister of Finance, and the Hon. P. J. A. Cardin, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, the candidates and others.

Ladies are specially invited.

Convention Libérale

Pour le comté d'Argenteuil.

La convention libérale pour le choix d'un candidat à la présente élection aura lieu

au Palais de Justice, a Lachute

jeudi, le 1er octobre,

à une heure de l'après-midi.

Aussitôt après la convention il y aura une assemblée publique et les Honorables James Robb, Ministre des Finances, P. J. A. Cardin, Ministre de la Marine et des Pêcheries, le candidat et autres porteront la parole.

Les dames sont spécialement invitées.

NOTICE

The Liberal Electors of the

TOWN OF LACHUTE,

are hereby convened to meet in the

Town Hall Council Room

TUESDAY, SEPT. 29th.,

at 8 p.m.

To choose Delegates for the Liberal Convention, to be held on the 1st. of October next.

AVIS

Les électeurs Libéraux de la

VILLE DE LACHUTE

sont priés de se réunir a

l'hotel de ville, salle

du conseil,

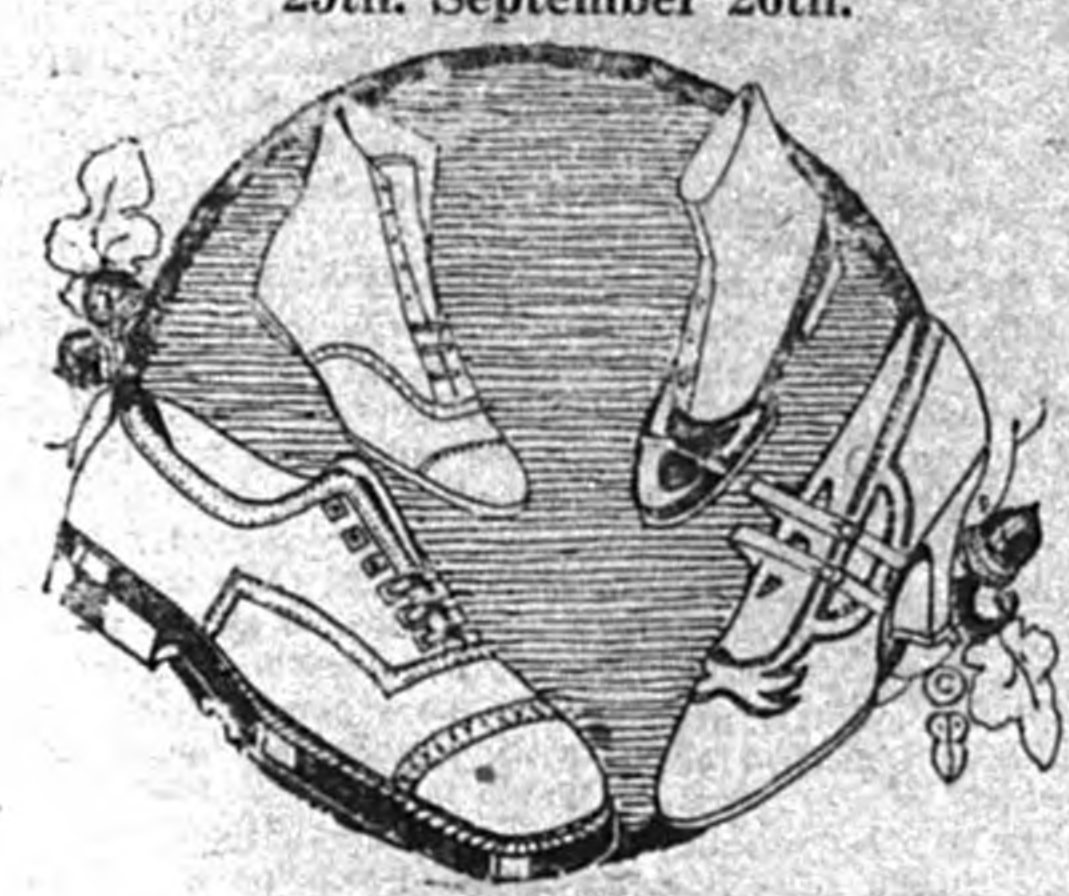
MARDI SOIR, 29 SEPT.

a 8 heures,

Pour choisir les délégués à la convention libérale qui sera tenue le premier Octobre prochain.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFERS!

for FRIDAY and SATURDAY only
25th. September 26th.



FOOTWEAR FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

FOR WOMEN—Slippers, pumps, Oxfords; Satin, Suede, kid-skin and calf. 500 Pairs, regularly priced \$5. and \$6.—for \$2.65. And many lines of House Slippers in English felts and kid For \$1.45

FOR MEN—Black & Brown Oxfords, Tan & Black Calf Boots and assortment of stylish shapes, regular \$6.—\$6.50 for \$3.85

FOR CHILDREN—Patent leather strap shoes, Dongola boots, and a selection of hard wearing and attractive footwear for School Per pair 95c.

R. CHENIER

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.
Close to Rex Theatre

Conservative Convention

A meeting of the Conservative electors of the County of Argenteuil is hereby convened to be held on

WEDNESDAY

Sept. 30th.,

at 2 o'clock in the

Court House

Lachute

For the purpose of choosing a candidate to represent them in the approaching election of a Member for the County to serve in the Dominion Parliament of Canada.

All are most cordially invited.

Convention Conservatrice

Une grande assemblée conservatrice des électeurs du Comté d'Argenteuil aura lieu

MERCREDI

le 30 Septembre

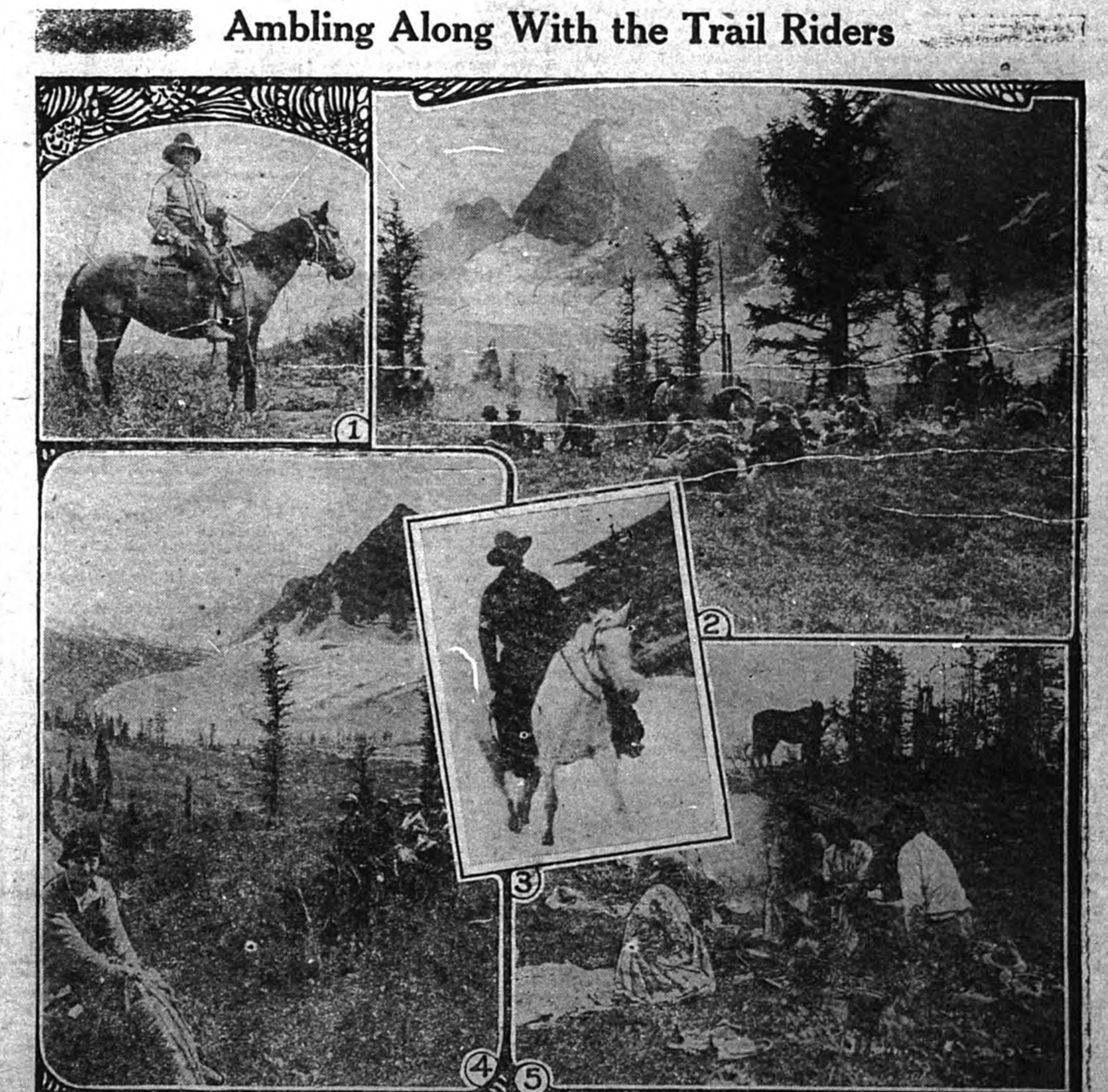
à 2 hrs. p.m.,

au Palais de Justice

Lachute

dans le but de choisir un candidat pour la prochaine élection Fédérale. Plusieurs orateurs éminents adresseront la parole.

Vous êtes tous cordialement invités.



(1) Chief Buffalo Child Long Lance. (2) Lunch on the Wolverine Plateau. (3) One of the Guides. (4) On the Wolverine Plateau with Tumbling Glacier in the background. (5) Chief Louis Arbel with his Kootenay Indians.

The Official Ride of the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies, commenced this year on the morning of August 8th and ended at Wapta Camp on the night of the tenth. Over a hundred members participated. They rode across country between Marble Canyon, on the Banff-Windermere Highway, to the Bungalow Camp at Lake Wapta.

The Riders, among them a number of prominent society people, scientists and artists, all travelling on horse-back, blazed a new passage across the Wolverine Plateau. Six countries were represented: Canada, the United States, Australia, France, the West Indies and England. The artists, of whom there were six, made sketches of the virgin scenery along the route of the newly discovered trail.

Seven Indians were in the party, six being Kootenays under Chief Louis Arbel, while the seventh was Chief Buffalo Child Long Lance who gave a lecture on the Indian Races of Canada to the Canadian Club of Montreal during the winter, and is rapidly becoming famous as an authority upon Indian affairs.

The artists included Leonard Richmond, R.B.A., and A. L. Leighton of England; Carl Runquist, Belmont Browne and Richard M. Kimbel, of New York, and R. Palenske of Chicago. Paris was represented by the Duc de Nemours, who recently purchased a ranch near Calgary.

This was the second annual Ride and Pow-wow of the organization. On the morning of August the eighth, motor cars conveyed the Riders from

Lake Louise and Banff to the point of departure on the Banff-Windermere Highway. There guides and horses were in readiness and the party immediately mounted and the Ride commenced. The trail led up Tumbling Creek, past Tumbling Glacier and on the Wolverine Plateau where lunch was served. The ride then proceeded along the Plateau with the Wolverine Plateau, Mount Helmet and the Washmawapta Icefield and Waterfalls on the left, giving the riders a view of the Ten Peaks on the right.

That night camp was pitched on the Goodair Plateau and before retiring the campers gathered around the fire for the usual sing-song, in the shadow of the cliff which rises sheer six thousand five hundred feet above its valley.

On the second day the ride led down to Goodair Creek and up McArthur Creek, past Lake McArthur. That night was spent at the shores of Lake O'Hara, the camp there being placed at the disposal of the Trail Riders by the Alpine Club of Canada. The day ended again with a sing-song.

On the third day, August 10th, the final ride was made from Lake O'Hara to Wapta Lake, where the expedition was concluded with a Pow-wow, sing-song and pale-face dance at Tipi Camp. It is expected that another ride of a similar nature will take place next year as the undertaking impressed those who took part as one of the most enjoyable outings they have experienced. Not only does the Ride provide an uncommonly pleasant holiday for sportsmen from Canada and the United States, but it also serves the excellent purpose of making the scenery and the fishing and hunting facilities of the Rockies known abroad.

The Automobile

STUDY OF ENGINE HELPS IN DRIVING CAR.

There is no factor in motoring more important than that piece of mechanism directly under the hood and known as the engine. If the engine does not go the car is quite useless. Consequently, it is important to select, in buying a car, a vehicle that is equipped with an efficient motor.

While it is no deep secret that there are various types of engines used to create power, it is safe to guess that just what these different types are is usually a rather hazy idea in the minds of most motorists. Yet it is well for automobilists to have some definite information which will lead to an understanding of this matter.

To begin with, it should be known that engine types divide themselves along the following lines, arrangement and number of cylinders, arrangement of valves and method of cooling. Most owners of cars will recognize where their own automobile engines come in for classification.

FUEL TYPES DESCRIBED.

Considerably over 90 per cent. of automobiles are propelled by the gasoline engine. There are a few that carry storage batteries and use electric motors for motive powers. There is a still smaller number that use a steam engine, the steam being generated in a boiler which is heated by burning gasoline or kerosene.

The gasoline engine is made in a number of forms, ranging from the engine with four cylinders in a line to the twelve-cylinder, which is the V-shaped arrangement with six cylinders on each side of the "V." Between these two extremes there is the engine with six cylinders in a line, the eight-cylinder with blocks of four placed in the V-shaped and eight cylinders in a straight line.

As to the arrangement of the valves of an engine, some types have both valves arranged on one side of the

cylinder, some have one in the top of the cylinder and one in the side, some have both valves in the top and a few have the inlet valve on one side and the exhaust on the other. The arrangement of the valves has considerable to do with the efficiency of the engine, that is, the amount of power which is extracted from the gasoline used.

HOW HEAT IS ABSORBED.

Much of the heat generated by burning the gasoline is necessarily absorbed through the water jacket which surrounds the cylinders. The engines with the valves in the head have a regular shaped combustion chamber which reduces the water jacketed surface to a minimum. Engines with valves on the side of the cylinders have pockets that are offset from the cylinder proper, which must be water jacketed.

The great majority of the engines use valves of the "poppet" type, that is, valves that are shaped like mushrooms, are pushed open by a cam and are returned to their seat by a spring.

A large percentage of automobile motors are cooled by water, the cylinders being surrounded by a jacket of water which absorbs the excess heat. The hot water is pumped to a radiator placed on the front of a car, which provides for the heat being carried off by the air.

In the air-cooled motor provision is made for bringing sufficient quantities of air directly into contact with the outside of the cylinders. In this way the excess heat is carried off directly by the air.

Every year finds a tendency toward standardization in automobile design. Still there is enough of a variety of types to select from to suit the individual's needs and tastes. The prospective automobile owner will find all types of engines well developed and effective in operation.

Dangerous Carbon Monoxide.

The gasoline engine is a useful invention, which has, through its serviceableness to the automobile, gone far to revolutionize our habits and modes of life. But it has one drawback. In the course of combustion—especially when the combustion is not complete—the exploding gasoline produces a gas which, under certain conditions, is dangerous to health and even to life. That gas is carbon monoxide; it is one of the most deadly of gases, and it is discharged from the exhaust of every car whose engine is running, whether the car is moving or not. We have several times spoken of the danger of starting an automobile engine in a closed garage, and, though the warning against this practice has been widely spread by newspapers and health lecturers, there are a great many deaths caused by it every winter.

Carbon monoxide is the poisonous constituent of illuminating gas, especially water gas, and it is also produced in large quantities by burning coal. The air of stove-heated and furnace-heated houses is often contaminated to a dangerous extent with this gas, which escapes when the draft is poor. It may even pass through the wall of the stove if the iron gets red hot, and poison the air of the room sufficiently to give the occupants headache, nausea, loss of appetite, vertigo and a constantly irritable condition of the mucous membranes of the air passages. When the gas escapes continuously, it seriously affects the general health, for it lowers the powers of resistance and causes susceptibility to colds, grip, and pneumonia.

The gases from automobiles contain from four to eight per cent. of carbon monoxide; but as little as one per cent. is enough to produce serious, if not fatal, consequences. Of course this is still further diluted by the atmosphere in the street, but if there are thirty or forty cars crowded into a small area the dilution is not enough to make it harmless. Those who must continually breathe the air in the midst of automobile traffic that is much concentrated are likely to find themselves vulnerable to the attacks of common disease germs which they could easily resist if the air they took into their lungs were pure.

The site of the Mansion House, London's official residence for its Lord Mayor, was formerly a fruit and vegetable garden.

Peculiar Facts and Figures.

The amount of pressure applied by a pianist to the keys in one minute is often anything up to a ton and a half. In that some minute the eye has to read about one thousand five hundred signs and the fingers make about two thousand movements.

At the top of Shooter's Hill, Blackheath, England, there stands a milestone inside the church railings. On one side it marks "8 miles to London." On the other, "130 miles to Ypres."

Diamond is a corruption of the Greek word adamant, meaning untamable or refractory. The Greeks called the diamond adamant because of its excessive hardness.

A crane is called a derrick from the name of Derrick, the Tyburn hangman, who made gibbets in the seventeenth century.

An artificial wool made from pine trees has been developed in Germany. Only one variety of bird is known to "shingle" its own feathers. This is a native of South America, which nibbles away each side of the tail-feather to produce a curious-looking racket effect.

Fifty oxen, 70 lambs, 200 sheep, and sometimes as much as 10,000 head of game, 70,000 eggs, 300 barrels of flour, and 15,000lb. of fish are some of the items in the stores of a Cunard liner.

It takes a healthy man four months to eat his own weight in food.

Salmon, pike, and goldfish are said to be the only fish that never sleep.

About twice as much power is required to stop an express train as to start one.

An explorer, travelling in the Malay Peninsula, has discovered some peculiar creatures. There are fish that climb trees, monkeys that brush their teeth after meals, and birds that sleep upside down.

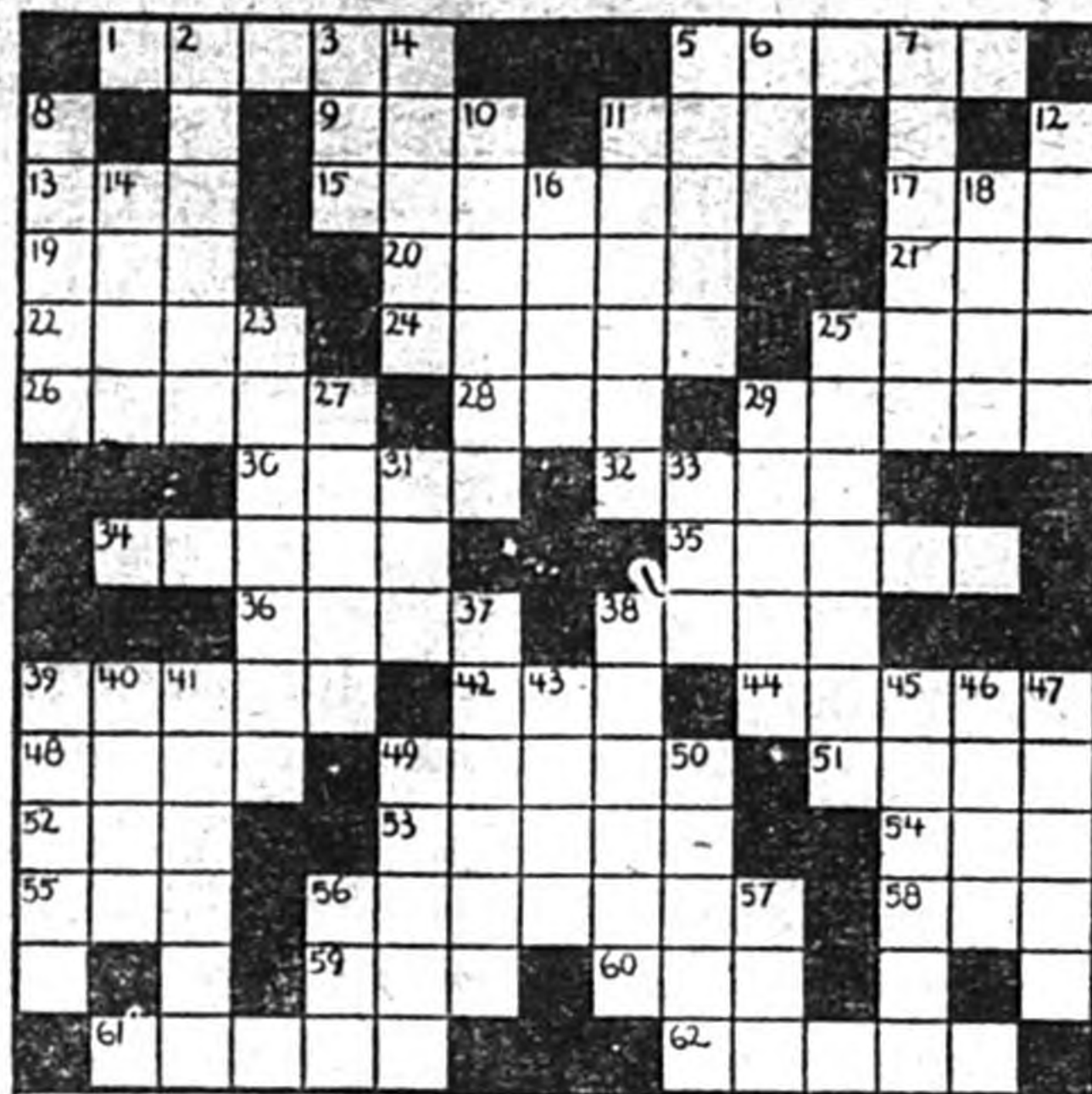
Lions and tigers are too weak in lung power to run more than half a mile.

The Bank of England was founded by a Scotsman who died in poverty.

Dover's historic building, Maison Dieu Hall, dates back over seven centuries. It was built in 1203 as a rest-house for pilgrims on their way to Canterbury from the Continent.

Colors have different effects upon us. Red and orange are stimulating, yellow is cheering, green neutral, purple subduing, and violet depressing.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES.
Start out by filling in the words of which you feel reasonably sure. These will give you a clue to other words crossing them, and they in turn to still others. A letter belongs in each white space, words starting at the numbered squares and running either horizontally or vertically or both.

HORIZONTAL

- 1—A necktie
- 5—To nlp
- 9—An obstruction
- 11—To demand payment
- 13—To fortify
- 15—Obliterating implements
- 17—To be under obligation
- 19—A dandy
- 20—Penetrate
- 21—An oath
- 22—Informed
- 24—Measures
- 25—Simple
- 26—Horse
- 28—Female sheep
- 29—Underground worker
- 30—To make insipid
- 32—Midday
- 34—Minute organism
- 35—Twisted
- 36—To filter through
- 38—Bitter plum
- 39—Runs away
- 42—One length of a course
- 44—Long, narrow piece
- 48—To tear
- 49—To drive oakum into seams
- 51—Mentally sound
- 52—Finish
- 53—Big steamship
- 54—To refrigerate
- 55—Eroded
- 56—Like milk
- 58—To weaken
- 59—To imitate
- 60—Negative
- 61—Quarrels
- 62—Inclined

VERTICAL

- 2—Specimen
- 3—Poem
- 4—Allowance in weight (pl.)
- 5—Utters low murmuring sounds
- 6—Inspector (abbr.)
- 7—Divided
- 8—Floating structures
- 10—Shelf
- 11—To make more profound
- 12—A duct
- 14—Basis
- 16—To cook in liquid
- 18—Carried as bodily covering
- 23—Ousted
- 25—Old-time dance (pl.)
- 27—Ventures
- 29—Philippine natives
- 31—Protected side
- 33—Night bird
- 37—A fish
- 38—Ill temper
- 39—Something abnormal
- 40—Religious period
- 41—To make beloved
- 43—Relative
- 45—Dried grape
- 46—Ancient Peruvian ruler
- 47—Looks slyly
- 49—Sudden, sharp noise (pl.)
- 50—African cattle-pen
- 56—To place
- 67—Alkaline solution

Natural Resources Bulletin.

The Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Dept. of the Interior at Ottawa says:

Canada has many admirers outside of her borders, largely due to the efficient work of her energetic trade commissioners. They are putting Canada in the forefront as a commercial world power. Even in far-off Straits Settlements, A. B. Muddiman is working in the interests of Canada, and no doubt as the result of his efforts the Singapore Free Press has the following to say of this country:

"At present Canada's industrial future has hardly begun. Great towns do exist and some big industries, but for the present and for many years to come her energies will be absorbed by the conquest of the land and the bringing of it into cultivation. Looking at the spirit of her people and the past history of the United States, there can be no hesitation in recognizing in Canada one of the greatest world powers of the future, an achievement in colonization of which the British people can be immeasurably proud."

G. G. Van der Kop, editor of the "InterOcean," the only magazine published in the "Middle East," and who once visited this country, has had many times a good word to say for Canada.

Canada is a land of vast grain growing areas and a wide diversity of other vegetable resources. Canada is rich in minerals, her animal industries are a leading source of national wealth, her forests products provide

a large surplus for export, while the greater portion of the product of her factories find a market outside Canada. The quality of her products is interesting world consumers, and it is but natural that the thoughts of these foreign consumers should turn to a country that is capable of such production.

Do we as Canadians fully appreciate what we have, and are we doing our part in making them known?

Nasty, Nasty Man.

With tears on her baby cheeks little Winnie ran up to the policeman. "Please, sir," she sobbed, "will you come and lock a nasty man up?" "What's he been doing?" asked the man in blue kindly. "Oh," wailed the child, "he's broken up my hoop with his nasty bicycle." "Has he?" said the constable, preparing to go to the scene of the crime. "Well, where is he?" "Oh, you'll easily catch him!" explained Winnie triumphantly. They've just carried him into that drug store."

His Error.

"Clarance," said his wife, "the maid has given notice because of the rude way you spoke to her over the phone yesterday."

"My dear, I'm so sorry. I thought I was speaking to you."

The water buffalo of the Orient can draw a load weighing more than a ton.

The prisons of England and Wales now number only about forty in all. More than twenty prisons have been closed since 1914.

THIS PIECE OF PAPER!

It Was Once Part of a Tree.

It is a big jump from a piece of wood to a sheet of paper, but this page probably started its journey paperwards as the trunk of a tree in some northern forest.

You see, to-day, the forests of Norway, Sweden, Canada, and the United States furnish the bulk of the world's paper-making material.

A sheet of paper is a sheet of vegetable fibres matted together, dyed, and surfaced according to requirements. And it is from wood that the fibrous part of the paper is obtained.

The wood-pulp, as it is called, is made in this manner. The trees are cut into logs, about two feet long, split and the bark and knots carefully removed.

The logs are ground up by revolving stone wheels, water being supplied to keep them cool, and to mix with the wood to form the pulp.

This pulp contains all the impurities after the first grinding, so it is strained through a wire sieve, which allows the finer pulp to pass.

The good pulp, still containing impurities, is now subjected to a refining process in a machine resembling two huge grindstones placed one on top of the other.

The top stone revolves, and the pulp is fed through a hole in this, being finely ground between the two stones.

Our "tree" is now ready to take on its first appearance in the form of a "sheet."

The refined pulp is passed over a wire gauze cylinder on to a felt conveyor which passes it to a pair of steel rollers, the top one taking up the end of the web of pulp and gradually winding it upon itself.

When the necessary thickness has been attained, the pulp is taken off the roller, opened out, and dried. In this state it is termed "half stuff boards."

Business Changes.

Never has there been a time when it was so necessary for the industrial executive to exercise vision. We have come to a day when a business can be mad or ruined over night.

The announcement in the morning paper of the discovery of a new material or the unexpected development of an ingenious device may change the entire outlook not only for a few corporations, but for an entire industry.

In ten years from now our per capita consumption of certain articles will be double what it is to-day, while the consumption of other commodities will be no more than half of what it is at present.

In this present era, the foundation of success is chiefly judgment and vision. Labor does not create; nor does capital. It is mind that creates. The real wealth of our country does not lie in our laboring class, but in our thinking class.

The worth-while executive is the fellow who can ask brass-tack questions, each one of which leads to darkened corners where the unassembled facts are hidden.

It is not a question of brains, for the average person has more than he knows what to do with.

Not one person in a hundred uses the brains he has to as much as half capacity.

We need research. We also need to keep an eye to the future.

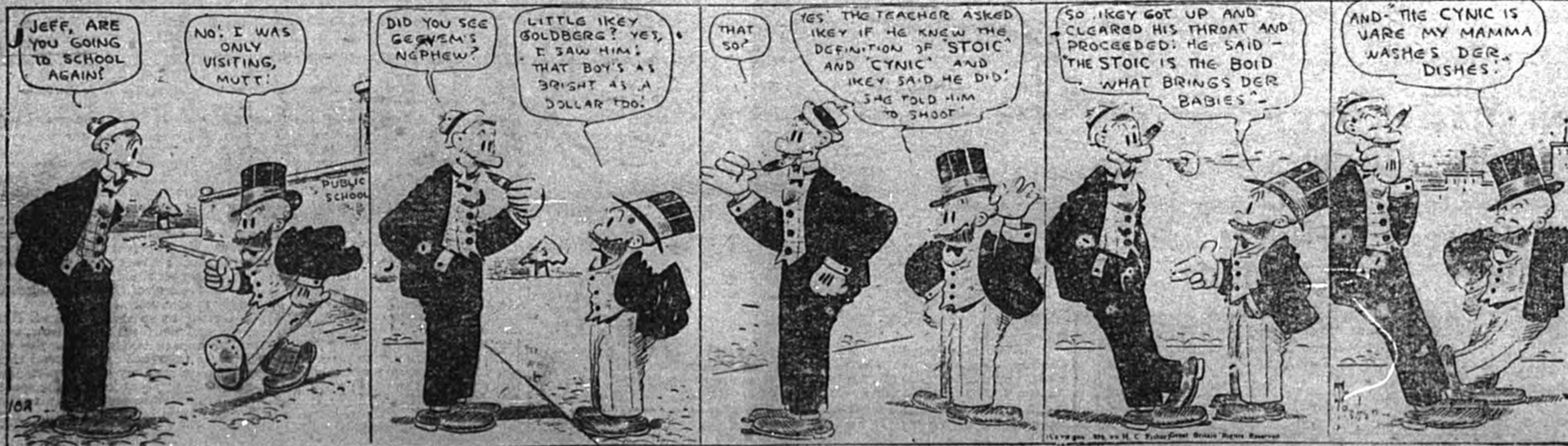
The airplane will be discarded as soon as a practical helicopter is developed; gas has supplanted coal in many industries because it is cleaner and does better work.

We must look to the future, or we are liable to find our business a "has been" a decade or so from now.

Answer to last week's puzzle:



MUTT AND JEFF—By Rud Fisher.



Little Ikey Goldberg Shows Off for Jeff's Benefit.

WHEN THE NERVES ARE OUT OF GEAR

They Need New, Rich Blood to Restore Their Tone.

Men and women with nerves out of gear become irritable and fretful and are blamed for ill-temper; whereas the fault is not theirs. Their poor health is the cause. The tired, over-busy wife or mother, whose household cares have worn her out; the bread-winner whose anxiety for his family has worried him until he is thin and ill, are the nerve sufferers who become run down. Their nerves, like all bodily organs, need healthy red blood; worry tells on their digestion and their nerves are ill-fed. In such cases a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is necessary, for these pills make new blood and tone up the nervous system. The patient becomes full of energy and happiness for themselves and others returns. Mrs. Wm. Hughes, Coldwater, Ont., has proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and does not hesitate to say so. She says:—"Two years ago I suffered untold agonies with my nerves. The pains in my head and the back of my neck were unbearable. I was depressed and cranky all the time. All the rest I took and best of medical attention did me no good. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after taking them the time felt much better. I continued their use with great benefit, and after my baby was born they were the only tonic that helped me nurse her. I found them a splendid blood enricher, and cannot recommend them too highly."

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.

A Name to Suit the Case,

The ease with which many of the recent accessions to the population change their names is illustrated by the following true anecdote.

The teacher in a public school became so interested in a little Polish girl that she was anxious to learn of her progress after she was promoted to a higher grade and asked her new teacher concerning her.

"There is no such child in my room," answered the one so questioned.

"No Marie Levenski! Why! I know that she was sent to your room, for I asked about it at the time."

"There is no Marie Levenski in my room. I am very sure," persisted the other.

"But I have seen her go in the door, and there she is now," darting as she spoke toward a small girl approaching from the opposite direction. "Isn't your name Marie Levenski?" she demanded.

"It used to be, but now it is Mary Jones," was the calm reply.

"Why Jones! How can that be?"

"Why, father buys and sells old junk, and one day there was a door plate with the things, and the name on it was Jones. Nobody would buy it, so we put it on our door, and now my name is Mary Jones."

A reporter in search of a "human interest" story asked a number of successful bankers and business men how they made their first thousand dollars. One of them replied that he didn't make it in any particular way. "It was like the old negro cook's hash," he said. "Some one asked her how she made hash. 'Bless you, missus,' she replied, 'nobody makes hash. It just accumulates.' But you can't get hash unless you save the materials as they accumulate, and you can't get your thousand dollars unless you steadily saved some of the money that you earn."

The population of the whole world is estimated to be approximately 1,800 millions.

Surnames and Their Origin

ABRAM.

Racial Origin—English.
Source—A locality.

One history of the family name of Abram has been discussed in a previous article. It is the obvious and indeed by far the most common origin. But there is another.

The family name of Abram is not always a contracted form of the Biblical given name of Abraham.

If you will take down your atlas and read it diligently the map of England, especially in Lancashire, you will find a little town which bears this name.

It is the successive steps. Ad-burgham was originally pronounced with the "gh" somewhat like the sound which the modern German gives to "ch." It was an aspirate somewhat hoarser than our present softly breathed "h," but not a full guttural like the hard "g." The first stage was the tendency to soften this "h," making the pronunciation "ad-bur-ham." The next step was to slur over the vowel in the second syllable, which at the same time involved silencing the "h," giving as the pronunciation "ad-bram." But the combination of "dbr" is a bit difficult, so that in everyday speech the "d" would be neglected, giving "abram." The changing of the "a" to the present "long" sound of that letter as in "day," was part of a general trend of the English tongue in comparative modern times.

Tallest Tree in the World.

It is quite true that Australia has the tallest trees in the world, but they are not in Victoria, huge as are the Gipsland gums and the giant pines of Cap't O'Way. The real super trees are to be found in Western Australia, down in the south-west corner of the continent. They are the giant flowering eucalyptus, growing on and adjacent to the shores of Lake Alexander; and they were discovered about 1896 by Chief Surveyor F. S. Brockman, of the Lands Department, Perth, when he was exploring the Geographie Peninsula under instructions from John Forrest (then Premier of Western Australia), who wanted to ascertain how much first-class land there was available in the "good rainfall" region. Brockman brought back with him some of the splendid scarlet flowers of these giants, also some seeds. He took accurate measurements also, and found one tree, the King of the Forest, going 147 feet up sheer, without a bough, and 537 feet to the topmost boughs and crown! The diameter of some of the trees exceeded 16 feet; and the Chief Surveyor, who was also a most careful and conscientious man, reckoned that they could not be less than 3,000 years old. It is said that there are trees older than that in the world; there may be, but there are none taller that I ever heard of, though in the valley of the Amazon, Roosevelt said he had seen trees as big as the giant redwoods of California. In making his report to the then Surveyor-General (H. F. Johnston), Brockman said that these trees, from a distance looked like a scarlet tapestry, spread below the hills. It would be vastly interesting to know whether any similar king trees exist in our own country. A lot of it is still terra incognita.

Pigeons Overrun London and Endanger St. Paul's.

The pigeons of St. Paul's, as familiar to tourists in England as those of St. Marks in Venice, have met with the displeasure of the authorities of the ancient city of London, who have asked Parliament to pass a bill banishing them from the precincts ruled by the Lord Mayor.

By continually pecking the mortar from between stones of the cathedral the pigeons are accused of endangering the great building itself.

The number of pigeons around St. Paul's has increased greatly during the last few years because both tourists and native Londoners feed them. The birds have spread from the cathedral precincts at the top of Ludgate Hill until nearly every street of the city is overrun with them.

The plan is to destroy all of the birds except a few score which will be permitted to haunt certain parts of the lofts of St. Paul's as they have done for the last century.



Floating Fancies.

Reggie—"I have the most wonderful fancies floating through my head all the time, Miss Sharp."

Miss Sharp—"Could it possibly be water on the brain, Mr. Sapp?"

Big Tree Planting Year.

Over 4,000,000 trees were planted last spring in the state of Massachusetts.

In Scotland, coal was worked as early as the 12th century.

WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent Butter Fat.

Bowes Company Limited,
Toronto

For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local banker. Established for over thirty years.

That Little Candle.

In her most interesting biography, John Keats, published only a few months before her death, Miss Amy Lowell tells once more the ever-touching story of the great English poet's sickness and death in Rome, tended only by his faithful friend, the artist, Joseph Severn. In a strange city, among a people terrified at the word consumption, and with no proper conditions or skilled nursing available, even had they not been straightened for money, there were times when poor Severn—keeping as much of his worry and exhaustion from the invalid as he could—scarcely knew which way to turn or how to drive himself to do all that he must. But he never for a moment failed his friend. He cooked, he cleaned, he swept, he tended, he watched, with a heart-broken courage and patience that have given him a finer and firmer hold on remembrance and gratitude than the best achievements of his brush. Keats would occasionally refuse food. Severn would sometimes prepare his meals six times over, in the hope of tempting his appetite, keeping from him the trouble he had in doing it.

At times Keats would not even attempt to eat, says Miss Lowell. Once Severn made him a cup of coffee, but he threw it away; this was repeated a second time with the same result. On Severn's appearing still a third time with more coffee Keats was ashamed and deeply affected. Yet, throughout all these weeks Keats's mind was occasionally capable of its old elasticity and charm. Severn, who sat up night after night, sometimes fell asleep from sheer exhaustion. Fearing that some night the candle might burn out while he slept and Keats wake in darkness, he one evening tried the experiment of fastening a thread from the bottom of one candle to the wick of another. Keats awoke just as the first candle was guttering out, and while he waited, not liking to call Severn, the thread ignited and successfully bore the flame to the second candle, at which Keats suddenly cried out:

"Severn! Severn! Here's a little fairy lamplighter actually lit up the other candle!"

The candle that it lit was more than one of wax; for more than a century its glow has lighted a picture of the dying poet's grateful surprise, and his friend's tender and faithful service. How far that little candle throws his beams! So shines a good deed in a naughty world.



He—"You're the sweetest girl I ever saw."

She—"Sweetness can't be seen."

Cut Glass.

Decorated glass which is not "cut" has been moulded, that is, it has been poured while molten into a mould, and allowed to cool off, jelly-fashion.

Whatever care is used in the process, however, the result is never quite perfect. Air bubbles form between the glass and the mould, or the molten mass throws off steam, in either case spoiling the clean-cut edge of the decoration.

The very finest results are only to be had by actually cutting the glass, expert workmen making the pattern by the use of successive cutting and polishing wheels. In this way, an absolutely sharp edge is obtained, and as only the very finest crystal glass will stand the process, a result is obtained in which every particle of the cut design throws off the light like the facets of a diamond.

The web of a spider comes from some glands back of the abdomen containing a liquid. When this strange liquid is ejected it instantly hardens into a thread upon contact with the air. Great is nature.

Do not expect a perfection in children which you have not yet attained for yourself.

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

Havoc!

John O'London, the famous literary weekly, recently instituted a competition for the best brief picture of "Things Seen." First prize was awarded for the following graphic picture of the terrible forest fire which swept a soldier settlement on Vancouver Island two years ago. It was written by "M.F.C."

"Six-fifteen on a stifling July evening, and through the shack door a picture of heavy crops and a distant background of forest veiled in haze."

"Mother was pulling two lusty youngsters from their tub. Buller lay panting on the step. Selma purred around my bare ankles. Peace!"

"Then, suddenly, a roar arose far away like thunder, leaping intervening miles, shaking the shack like bombs. The misty, blue belt of giant firs became instantly a scarlet, racing wall of shrieking flames. Fire!"

"In twenty seconds father had the car speeding right into the now dense fog. Mrs. Wilford and her new baby! 'Highway!' he shouted, hoarsely, and we ran, madly, blindly—no time for shoes—through suffocating horror; the roses by the burning gate, our proud tomatoes, the ripening branches of gooseberries, now torches in the gloom; red tongues danced from cabbage to asparagus before our flying feet—over hot stones—to the open road."

"In twenty-seven minutes all was over. A strip of soldier settlement 'ripe unto harvest,' five miles long, three miles wide, with twenty-six new houses, gardens, barns, stock, pets, treasures, medals, gone. Lives wrecked—and one boy, cutting wire fences to let his cattle escape found—dead."

GREAT HELP TO YOUNG MOTHERS

Baby's Own Tablets Have Many Uses and Are Absolutely Harmless.

To have in the house a simple harmless remedy for the minor ills of babies and little children is a great boon to young mothers and this is exactly why Baby's Own Tablets have been found in many households. They reduce fevers, allay the irritation of cutting teeth and regulate the bowels, yet they have no drug taste and children like them.

Mrs. Mary L. Daniel, Central Falls, R.I., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are just what they are recommended to be. My little girl was badly troubled with pin worms, was feverish and restless and would be awake all night. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and they helped her at once. She is not nervous now and sleeps well at night. I have never used a better medicine for this trouble. I have also found Baby's Own Tablets good at teething time and am glad to recommend them to other mothers."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all druggists or will be mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents per box, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. A little booklet, "Care of the Baby in Health and Sickness," will be sent free to any mother on request.

A King's Simplicity.

You may remember that, during the war, King George cut down his wine list to a minimum and lived on the very simplest fare. In setting this example during a time of need he was not really departing greatly from his normal tastes, for he likes homely diet and prefers simplicity at meals to ostentation.

When he strolls to Sandringham House from York Cottage to have a meal with his mother, he is always distressed if a special dish is prepared for him. One day, when he dropped in to lunch and an extra item was added at the eleventh hour, he exclaimed:

"Why should all this fuss be made, just because I come to lunch?"

All the same, if ever the King condescended to visit my house, I should not be able to resist the impulse to provide an extra course or two. And I would see that the fish course did not include plaice. This is the only fish King George does not enjoy.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Nothing cools love so rapidly as a hot temper.

You have been intending to try "Red Rose." Why not now before you forget.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. Try it!

The Model Child.

Every mother hopes that her child will be a model child, and some secretly think that theirs are models, although they are apt to add that they "don't expect children to be perfect!" But we quote a wise old French philosopher, "Children need models rather than critics." When we come to sift the matter down a model child needs a model mother.

A school teacher readily recognizes those children whose mothers are "on their job," for well-behaved children come from such homes. And while mother's influence is first, nearest and most personal. The hand that tucks the cover in at night is more intimate than the one which corrects the arithmetic paper!

Of course the conscientious mother teaches her child honesty, kindness, charity, thrift, good manners and many other details of good character and breeding. But the model child is not conscious of such teaching, the model mother teaches by example. Children, being extremely imitative naturally, observe and copy whatever is close at hand. The model mother does not say, "Respect your elders," she goes out of her way, herself, to show deference to the grandparents, and the children unconsciously take the cue in their manners toward old age.

If a mother's voice is sweet and gentle, children are far less likely to snarl at each other. If she is scrupulous about paying bills and giving everyone his due, the model child likewise learns to cheat.

When a mother permits no waste in the kitchen, keeps clothes neatly mended, brushed and cleaned, the model child, though he does not become faultless at once—this is too much to expect—has nevertheless the idea of thrift and orderliness very firmly fixed for the rest of his life.

Children, of course, need direction and advice, which can be suggested in a friendly, tactful way. But the model child is really the result of a model mother—for about all "Children need models rather than critics."—Marion Brownfield.

Youthful Ideals.

Some of us achieve our ambitions. One day, when Lord Oxford and Asquith was a boy, he handed a list of M.P.'s with their constituencies to Sir William Barrett, and asked to be examined on the subject. He passed the test with flying colors, but Sir William inquired what possible use this test could be.

"To help me when I enter Parliament," was the reply. "I am going to Oxford, then to the Bar, and, when I have made enough money, into Parliament. Then I shall get into office under the Liberal Government and become Solicitor-General. After that I shall be Lord Chancellor or Prime Minister—one or the other."

USE

STIMONDS SAWS

Their teeth are of a toughness which makes them hold their keen cutting edge under every usage.

STIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LIMITED
1850 DUNDAS ST. W. TORONTO
VANCOUVER MONTREAL ST. JOHN, N.B.

Cord Wood Saw Users

Write Stimonds Canada Saw Co., Limited, 1850 Dundas St. West, Toronto, Ontario, for prices on Stimonds Special Circular Cord Wood Saw

Sentence Sermons.

It Pays To Remember—That the judgment day is the day we make for ourselves.

—That life's simplest pleasures are the ones with the lasting joys.

—That no man can give his best to two women at the same time.

—That life's sweetest joys go to the pure in heart.

—That a profit without honor makes no man honorable.

—That God can afford to wait—He has plenty of time.

—That a mere infatuation is poor home making material.



Thin Folks

If you are weak, thin and nervous, let your druggist supply you with Bitro-Phosphate. It is guaranteed to increase weight and strength and restore energy, vigor and nerve force. Price \$1 per pkg. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

RHEUMATISM

Apply Minard's to the aching spot and get quick relief.



BABY USED TO CRY ALL NIGHT

Pimples on Face and Limbs. Cuticura Heals.

"Pimples broke out on the side of my baby girl's face and later on her limbs. They itched something terrible and she used to scratch them causing the trouble to spread, and also irritated it. Her clothing aggravated the breaking out on her limbs and she used to cry about all night."

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I purchased more, and after using one and a half boxes of Ointment and one cake of Soap she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Bennie Shelburn, 4035 W. 119th St., West Park, Ohio, Aug. 22, 1924.

Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes. Sample each free by mail. Address Canadian Depot, "Cuticura," Ltd., Montreal. Price, Soap 25¢, Ointment 25¢ and 50¢, Talcum 25¢. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25¢.

ASK THIS HALIFAX NURSE

She Is Willing to Answer Letters from Women Asking About Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Halifax, Nova Scotia.—"I am a maternity nurse and have recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to many women who were childless, also to women who need a good tonic. I am English and my husband is American, and he told me of Lydia E. Pinkham while in England. I would appreciate a copy or two of your little books on women's ailments. I have one which I keep to lend. I will willingly answer letters from any woman asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. S. M. COLEMAN, 24 Unisack Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Could Not Sleep Nights

Dublin, Ontario.—"I was weak and irregular, with pains and headaches, and could not sleep nights. I learned about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by reading the letters in the newspapers and tried it because I wanted to get better. I have got good results from it and I feel a lot stronger and am not troubled with such bad headaches as I used to be and am more regular. I am gaining in weight all the time and I tell my friends what kind of medicine I am taking. You may use my letter as a help to others."—Mrs. JAMES RACHO, Box 12, Dublin, Ontario.



Genuine ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache	Neuralgia	Colds	Lumbago
Pain	Toothache	Neuritis	Rheumatism

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturing of Monacotte-schneider of Salzig (Germany). (Acetyl Salicylic Acid). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

The Store Ready for Autumn.

Tuned up to concert pitch, ready to do business in a new season, with full stocks of Autumn merchandise on the shelves and behind the counters. Household draperies and every domestic requisite of the Fall—besides a complete line of seasonable Groceries and Provisions.

Robert McFaul

The House of Quality. Main Street, Lachute.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

ALTERATION
in times
PASSENGER TRAIN
SERVICE
in effect
SUNDAY, SEPT. 27th.

J. S. GILES
Town Ticket Agency

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Montreal
Detroit-Chicago
Leave Montreal 10 a.m. (International Limited) and 11 p.m. daily; 10 p.m. except Saturday.
Montreal
Niagara Falls-Buffalo
Leave Montreal 10 a.m. (International Limited) and 11 p.m. daily (through sleeping car to Buffalo on latter train.)
Montreal-Quebec
Trains leave Montreal 9:25 a.m. daily except Sunday, also 10:45 a.m., 5:00 p.m., 7:00 p.m. and 11:30 p.m. daily. Parlor and dining cars on day trains and drawing-room compartment sleeping cars on night trains.
S. GOLDSWORTHY, Town Ticket Agent, Lachute, Phone 191 r 3.

ARE YOU A BANKER OR BROKER?



A small telephone bill
may be an indictment
of your selling methods

"Sold \$750,000 worth of bonds today
by Long Distance"

—Writes a Toronto Bond Dealer



FALL AND WINTER MODELS SEMI-READY OVERCOATS



SEE THE STYLES AT
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MAIN ST. — LACHUTE.

FALL SAILINGS To Europe

Autumn is the ideal time to "Holiday" in Europe. In London and Paris the "season" is opening—the crowds of tourists are gone—there's greater freedom everywhere.

These magnificent ships offer you the greatest possible comfort and service—excellent meals—abundant entertainment and sport to ensure a most enjoyable trip.

Montreal—Quebec—Liverpool
Regina, Sept. 26 Oct. 24 Nov. 21
Canada, Oct. 3 Oct. 31 Nov. 27
Doric, Oct. 10 Nov. 7
Megantic, Oct. 17 Nov. 14

For complete details—call, phone, or write:

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W. M. SCOTT, Proprietor.

Beauty Flies For Speckled Beauties



above pretty girl, one of a party of five; has just come in from a flying trip to a nearby lake and is justly proud of her string of speckled beauties.

St. Jovite in the mountains of Northern Quebec is famous as a summer and winter resort. Winter times they use a wingless aeroplane for ski joring, but in summer they put the wings and a body on and use it for fishing and swimming. Behind almost every mountain of the Laurentians there is a lake or two—so the plane comes in handy for jumping over the hills to chase the sporting bass and trout to their lairs. The

WANT ADS. They Bring Results.

FOR SALE.—Complete set of Dickens works (almost new,) also sporting rifle, in good order. Apply to Donald Beers, Lachute Mills. 25-9-2.

FOR SALE.—Cheap, one 9 H.P. gasoline Engine. Apply W. J. Deacon, Lachute Mills. 2-19-2.

GOOD WORK HORSE for sale Cheap. Apply Geoffrey Bedard, Lachute.

FORD COUPE.—Fully equipped, in perfect running order, for sale at once. Apply Watchman Office, 25-9-1.

500 CORDS of Stove length hardwood for Sale (18 inch.) Apply A. Larocque, Lachute. 25-9-1.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—At reasonable terms, convenient stone house, hot air furnace, hot water, electricity and all conveniences. Immediate possession. Apply to Mr. Jos. Belanger, Jeweller.

FOUND.—At Shrewsbury Hall, on Friday, Sept. 11th., Ladies' wrist watch. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement. Apply to the Watchman Office.

FARM FOR SALE.—About 225 arpents, one half cultivable land, remainder bush and pasture, well fenced and watered. 700 Maple trees and sugar camp. Valuable sand and gravel pit. Two dwelling houses, barns, stables, implement house, milk house. Spring water on tap in stable and dwellings. With or without stock and implements. Robt. Boa, R. R. No. 3, Lachute, Phone 155 r 4. 9-10-3.

PROPERTY FOR SALE BY TENDER.

At Cushing, Que., Church building, lot and out-buildings, former could easily be converted into nice bungalow. For particulars, see C. J. Hartley, Cushing, Que. Address tenders to Thos. Canning, Grenville, R. R. No. 1. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders close October 1st. 25-9-2.

AGENTS WANTED

Do you want to make easy money? Let us start you into a profitable business with Watkins Genuine Products. 175 Household specialties. No failure possible. Exclusive territory. J. R. WATKINS CO. 379 Craig West, Montreal.

WANTED!

About 25,000
RAILWAY TIES

C. P. R. Specification 1925-26
— Production —

Write E. F. Ayers,
Dominion Skunkle Co'y.
Lachute Mills.

TENDERS FOR CHAIRS.

Sealed tenders endorsed "TENDERS" will be received at the office of the Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Lachute until 7 p.m. Wednesday the 7th, day of October 1925 for 600 chairs "Model No. 2" of the Roxton Mill & Chair Manufacturing Co., Limited, or similar. Sample to be submitted.

The chairs to be put up and delivered in the Auditorium.
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

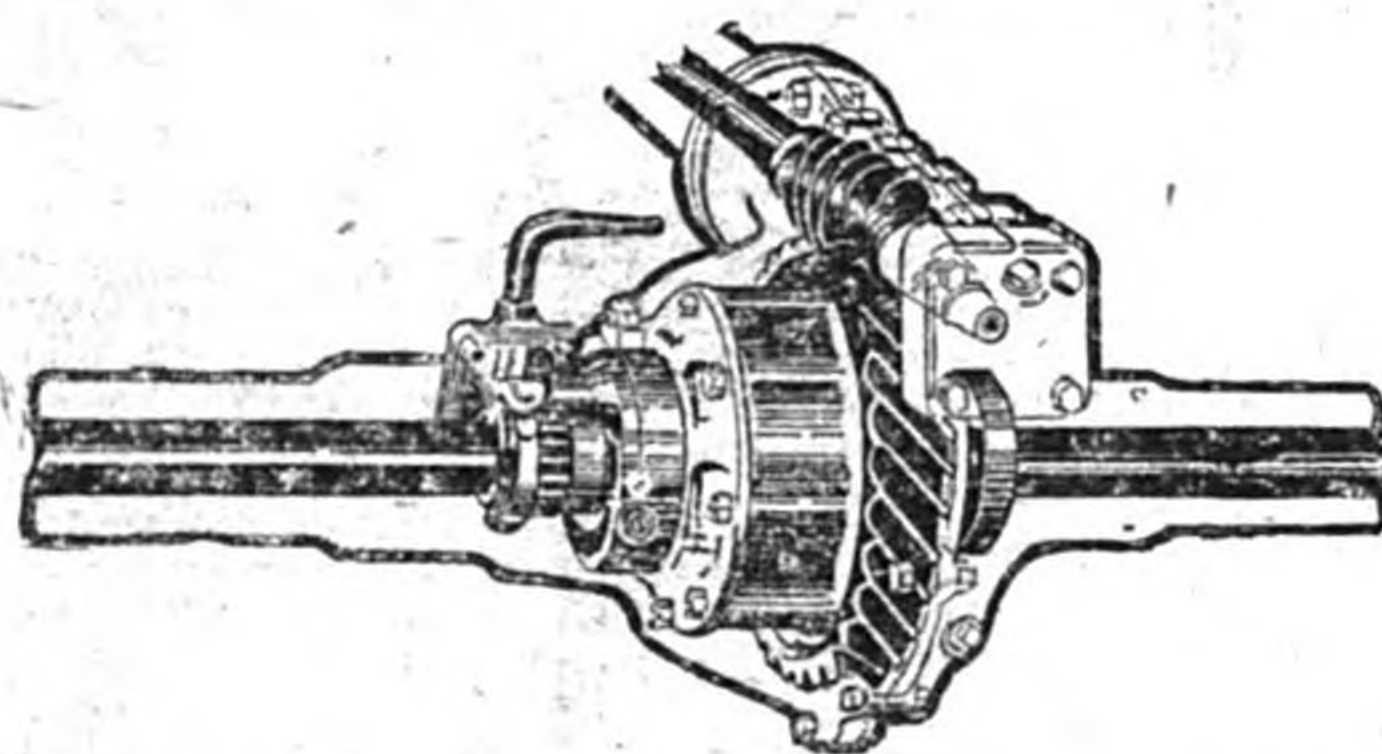
J. A. RICE,
2-10-2 Secretary-Treasurer.
LACHUTE TOWN CORPORATION

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

J. W. SCOTT,
(CARTER,) Main St., Lachute.
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3rd., 1925.
The Following Effects: 1 Draught mare 1450 pounds, 1 General Purpose mare 1100 pounds, 1 Heavy Purpose horse 1050 pounds, 1 three inch wagon and box, 1 set heavy three inch slogs, 1 three seated express, 1 frame shed 15x20 iron roof, 1 rubber tire buggy, 1 wood rack, 1 No. 5 Wilkinson plow, 2 sleigh robes, three horse blankets, 1 set double harness, halter shanks, a lot of harness parts, ropes and chains, neck-yokes, whips, trees, 1 bureau, 1 chest of drawers, 1 crockery set, 1 parlor oil lamp, 1 sofa, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Sale to commence at 1 p.m., 8. time.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit, on furnishing approved joint notes, 6 per cent discount per annum off for cash.



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—the Greatest Development in Automotive
Engineering since the Gas Engine

Greatest because it affects the greatest number of people—the owners of Ford Cars and Trucks.

Greatest because it gives to half of the automobiles, in the world Four Forward Speeds and Two Reverse.

It enables lower operating and upkeep costs. It provides greatest flexibility in traffic. It gives greatest power per gallon of gas. It gives greater hill-climbing ability. It enables the Ford to outperform any light car or truck.

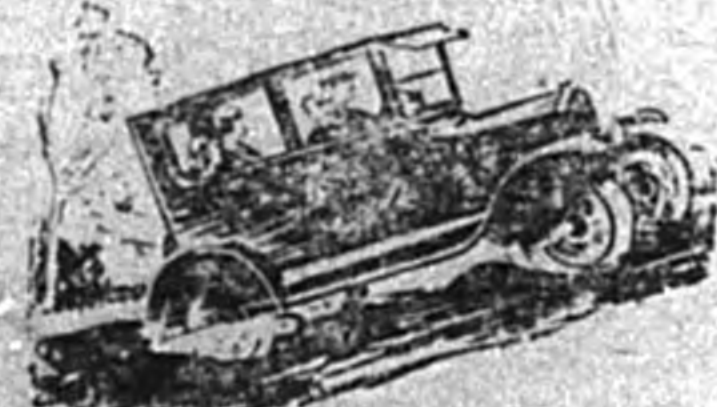
It is the wonderful, efficient

RUCKSTELL AXLE

Built in at Ford Factory as Optional
Equipment on New Cars \$65.00
Trucks \$110.00.

(Plus Tax)

We will be glad to give you a demonstration
of the new 4 Speed Ford



Enables the Ford to climb
steep grades with ease.



Gives greater pulling and
braking power. Saves gas,
oil, time and repairs.

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