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The Watchman,

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W. D. McQuat.

Store

VOL. XL.

LACHUTE, QUE., NOVEMBER 6, 1925.

NO. 42.

LUMBERMEN !

All your requisites in tools and equipment at this store—
RELIABLE tools only, at close-cropped prices.

CROSS-CUT SAWS, CIRCULAR SAWS, CANT-HOOKS,
SKIDDING TONGS, AXES, AXE-HANDLES,
LOGGING CHAINS

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T. McQUAT & SON

Founders, Machinis.

Lachute Mills.

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We can attend to the supplying of all materials, from drain to chimney, from basement to attic.

SAND by the CARLOAD
Our Specialty

J. COTTINGHAM

Established 1885.

LACHUTE.

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

PHONE 29.

COMING EVENTS

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

SHOOTING MATCH

A Shooting Match for turkeys will be held on Nov. 7th, at the farm of Rupert Bradford, (just past Ayers' Limited.)

ST. SIMEON'S BAZAAR.

The Ladies' Guild of St. Simeon's Church intend holding their Annual Bazaar on Friday, Dec. 11th, in the Victoria Hall. Please keep the date in mind. 3-11-1.

SHOOTING MATCH

On Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 8th, at the home of Thos. Pollock, Hill Head, for a number of Turkeys and Geese. Don't miss it!

DANCE

The Young People's Club are holding a Dance in the Oddfellows' Hall, on Friday, November 6th. The Music by the Hawkebury Orchestra.

NOTICE

The Ladies of the United Church of Canada, (Methodist) are holding their Bazaar on Nov. 6th. Every table a specialty. Drop in!

BAZAAR & SUPPER

A Bazaar and Supper will be given by the Ladies of the Presbyterian Church, St. Andrews East, in the Town Hall, Saturday, November 7th. Bazaar 4 to 8 p.m. Supper 8 to 8.30 p.m. Admission 50 cts. (Previously announced to be held in the Church Hall. Change owing to recent fire in the Church.)

Mr. Jno. McFaul narrowly escaped an accident at the C. P. crossing near Lachute Skating rink, when driving his Ford car on Thursday morning. He failed to see a slow-moving freight train until within a short distance from the track, and being unable to stop in time, turned aside in hope of getting across ahead of the engine. His car caught a nearby post and the freight engine caught the car, pushing it a short distance before the train came to a standstill. It is fortunate indeed that the train happened to be travelling slowly. Quite a number of citizens have narrowly escaped mishap at this point during the season, and frequent comment from local motorists has declared this particular crossing as a danger mark. The sharp incline necessitates a good speed for cars to make the grade, while many trees and obstructions near the track obscure the view of oncoming trains.

The Gift Season.

—Mr. Jos. Belanger is specializing, in accord with the season, on a choice selection of jewelry, watches, clocks, plate and silverware suitable for Christmas Gifts. His stock of diamond-set wristlet watches, diamond rings, and other lines offer the very best choice for the Christmas season, at prices to meet all pockets.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement — Prices Right

R. CRESWELL Registered.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Guy Todd, of Montreal, was in town for the week-end.

Mr. P. P. Binet, of Montreal, was a week-end visitor in town.

Miss Norah Christie entertained on Saturday last at a bridge party.

Mr. H. Window spent the week-end at his home in Waterloo, Que.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McArthur and son spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Underhill and family were in the city over the week-end.

Miss Munro, of Athelstan, is the present guest of Mrs. Geo. Y. Deacon.

Miss Jessie Dobbie, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. P. Dobbie.

Mr. A. G. Jones of Montreal, was a week-end visitor at Mrs. Jos. Moncrieff's.

Miss Elsie Scott returned to Montreal, after spending two weeks' holiday with her mother, Mrs. W. H. Scott.

Mrs. A. G. Jones and daughters, Vivian and Reta, have returned to Montreal, after spending two weeks in Edina.

Mrs. A. Barnard of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Henry Barker on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Deacon and daughter spent the week-end in Morin Heights.

Mrs. D. R. McGibbon spent a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal during last week.

Miss Lena Copeland, of Montreal, visited her aunt, Mrs. H. W. Scott over the week-end.

Mr. Wright, of the Dominion Financial Corporation Ltd., Montreal, spent Thursday in Lachute.

Special bargain at O. B. Lafleur & Fils, Simmons' double bed, coil spring and mattress, complete for \$22.00 All sizes and all finishes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. St. Jacques, of Montreal, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sauve, Quebec, were guests of Mr. J. T. Ayers over the week-end.

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

Mrs. Thos. Anderson and Mrs. R. S. Anderson were in Montreal, on Tuesday of this week, to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. R. McLaren.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Woods and daughter, Beryl, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McVicar, and Miss Marjorie, of Vankleek Hill, spent Sunday in town.

We are unable to furnish our readers with the official return of the Polls as the returning officer, Mr. G. Valois, is not making the count until 6 o'clock this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McFaul, of Chute-au-Blondeau, and Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Woods, of Vankleek Hill, were Sunday guests at Mr. Jno. McGillivray's.

The Misses Minnie and Grace Jones, Mr. Ber. Rodgers, of Montreal, and Mr. Ernest Boyd, of Lachute, were the guests of Mrs. J. White for the week-end.

Miss Jessie Kearns is the guest of her parents for a couple of weeks. Mr. Hugh Kearns and Mr. Jno. Callahan, of Montreal, also spent Tuesday in town.

Mrs. Henry Barker has returned home, after a pleasant visit of three weeks in Montreal, Hamilton and Toronto, where she attended the wedding of her niece.

Miss Eup. Creswell, while on a visit to Montreal recently, received the sad news of her brother Fred's death in Wyoming, who leaves a wife and two children besides his sister and three brothers.

Hallowe'en last Saturday brought the usual frolics for the younger folk and as the hour drew toward midnight, the venturesome youth of the town indulged in a more extensive line of fun. This, of course, judging from the shape of things the following morning. The coming of the dawn revealed many transformations and disappearances around the town properties.

THE LATE MRS. LAPORTE.

On going to press we are sorry to learn of the death of Mrs. Laporte, of Lowell, Mass., (formerly Miss S. Piché, sister of the late Mrs. T. Jousse.) The funeral will take place at Grande Ligne, on Friday, Nov. 6th.

MARRIAGE.

MORRISON—COOPER.
On Tuesday, Nov. 3rd, 1925, at the Presbyterian Manse, by the Rev. A. George Mackinnon, Annie Cooper of Lakefield, Que. to Thomas Morrison, Hill Head.

CARD OF THANKS.

The members of the Presbyterian Church of St. Andrews wish to express their thanks and deep appreciation of the valued services rendered by the Lachute Fire Brigade and the willing assistance of local friends, which alone saved the Church building from destruction by fire.

The property of Mrs. Burwash, on Main Street, now occupied by Mr. Massie and known as the Splendid Confectionery, has been purchased by Mr. Wilbur Walker, of Bethany, Road, at a figure of \$3,000.

The union of the Presbyterian and Methodist bodies has now been consummated and same will take effect at Brownsburg on Sunday afternoon Nov. 29th, and the uniting services will take place in Lachute, on Sunday, Dec. 6th.

At the Semi-Annual Meeting of the Ladies' Curling Club held on Tuesday, Nov. 3rd., the following ladies were elected as officers for the coming season:—President, Mrs. H. M. Gall; Vice-President, Mrs. J. R. Parry; Secretary, Miss G. McQuat; Treasurer, Miss Alice Riddell.

It is pleasing to think that some of our old County boys, who are now cut West, have still the home interest at heart and think enough of us to wire a message of congratulations to Sir George H. Perley. The boys in question were Messrs. Dewar and Ernie Simpson, former residents of Cushing and Lachute, who wired their message of congratulations through Mr. John Hope, former president of the Argenteuil Liberal Conservative Association.

BROWNSBURG CHILD DROWNED WHEN ICE BROKE.

The eight year old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Cousineau was drowned in the river at Brownsburg on Monday afternoon. The child was missed, and a search revealed the body at the D. C. Co. dam. A hole in the thin ice showed where the lad had fallen through, when the ice broke beneath his weight.

TOWN COUNCIL.

At the regular meeting of the Town Council held on Wednesday evening, the following were present: L. L. Legault, K.C., Mayor, and Aldermen—D. Stalker, A. Larocque, A. A. McQuat, P. Dobbie, J. D. Lemay, W. A. Morrison, and T. Dallaire. Tenders for the supply of chairs for the new Auditorium were considered and contract awarded to O. B. Lafleur et Fils, who tendered for 600 chairs at \$1.15 each. Four tenders were received in all, one at a figure of 10c. lower, but not specifying the chairs set up in the building.

As a committee to look into the matter of heating and lighting the Auditorium, Alderman Dobbie, A. A. McQuat and A. Larocque were appointed.

In the case of the Town Corporation vs. Nationale de Parie Insurance Co. brought before court during the Summer, with regard to an outbreak of fire in the properties of Mr. Jno. Rice and Mr. A. Hammond, judgement was pronounced recently in favor of the Insurance Company, the Town ordered for damages to the extent of 1250.00, and costs. The council decided to enter appeal against this judgement.

A resolution was passed to send Jos. Bellefeuil to Montreal for X-ray and examination. Bellefeuil is taking action for further damages, through an accident during the laying of Main Street drain, when he sustained injury to his leg.

Valuation Roll of the town was homologated following which the meeting adjourned till next Wednesday.

AND NOW THE LOCAL !

Scarcely has the smoke died away from the heat of the last election than news is borne in upon us that the contest is on for representation at Quebec. Not that it should not be for there has been comment enough, goodness knows, that the Government has delayed so long in filling the vacancy caused by the death of the late Jno. Hay, who represented our County for many years. But to have it rushed through now in such short order makes one question.

It has generally been understood that Mr. W. G. Rodger, mayor of St. Andrews, was to bear the standard of the Liberal interests at Quebec, but other names are now brought forward and it is likely that our two Notaries, Messrs. Z. N. Raymond and Gaetan Valois, will be in nomination. The former gentleman though not County born, saw the light of day in our neighboring parish and has been always intermingling in a business way with our people and for a number of years has been resident with us. Mr. Valois is a younger man of much promise who is carrying on the Notarial business of his revered and honored father, Mr. J. E. Valois, of whom he inherits much of his sterling qualities.

The Liberal Convention has been called for Thursday, Nov. 12th., at which the candidate will be chosen. The Conservatives have their choice pretty well made and Mr. J. L. St. Jacques, while he is not county bred, is not unknown to Argenteuil, for he spent considerable of his earlier years in our midst; and when launching out into the legal profession, it was Lachute that gave him his first start. He later sought a larger field and in Montreal he has worked himself into the front ranks where he is honored and respected.

Ladies' Coats.

We have now in stock a large assortment of Ladies' Coats.

As usual we are quoting

Very Low Prices

Come in and see them. Also our

MENS' OVERCOATS, IN ALL SIZES

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.



A TEMPER-SAVER
FOR THE MOTORIST!

No more frozen-tight radiators with our
ANTI-FREEZE SOLUTION

Sufficient for Ford Radiator \$2.00
Or, per gallon, \$1.00

Better get yours now !

GEO. Y. DEACON.



DELIGHTFUL FRUITS

Everybody enjoys them. See that they have a regular place on your table at meal times.

A fresh and wholesome assortment of reasonable fruits at

THE SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

Main Street,

Lachute.

QUALITY GIFTS

Highest class Jewelry, Watches and Rings.
Clocks, and Table Lamps.
Domestic Plate, Silverware & Cutlery.

EUGENE JOUSSE

The Automobile

THE AUTOMOBILE TO UNITE CANADA.

How much is tourist development really worth to Canada?

There are two ways of looking at that question. The usual way is to view it through financial glasses. One needs only to glance at the figures cited by various authorities to realize that the money now spent in Canada every year by tourists from abroad has become one of the major items of our national income.

But there is another and perhaps equally important side of the question. Tourist development means a great deal more than the coming of an army of free-spending visitors. There is also the enormous increase in the actual travelling done within the Dominion by the Canadian people themselves. The value of this feature is not to be measured in dollars and cents, but it bids fair to exert a priceless influence upon Canadian unity.

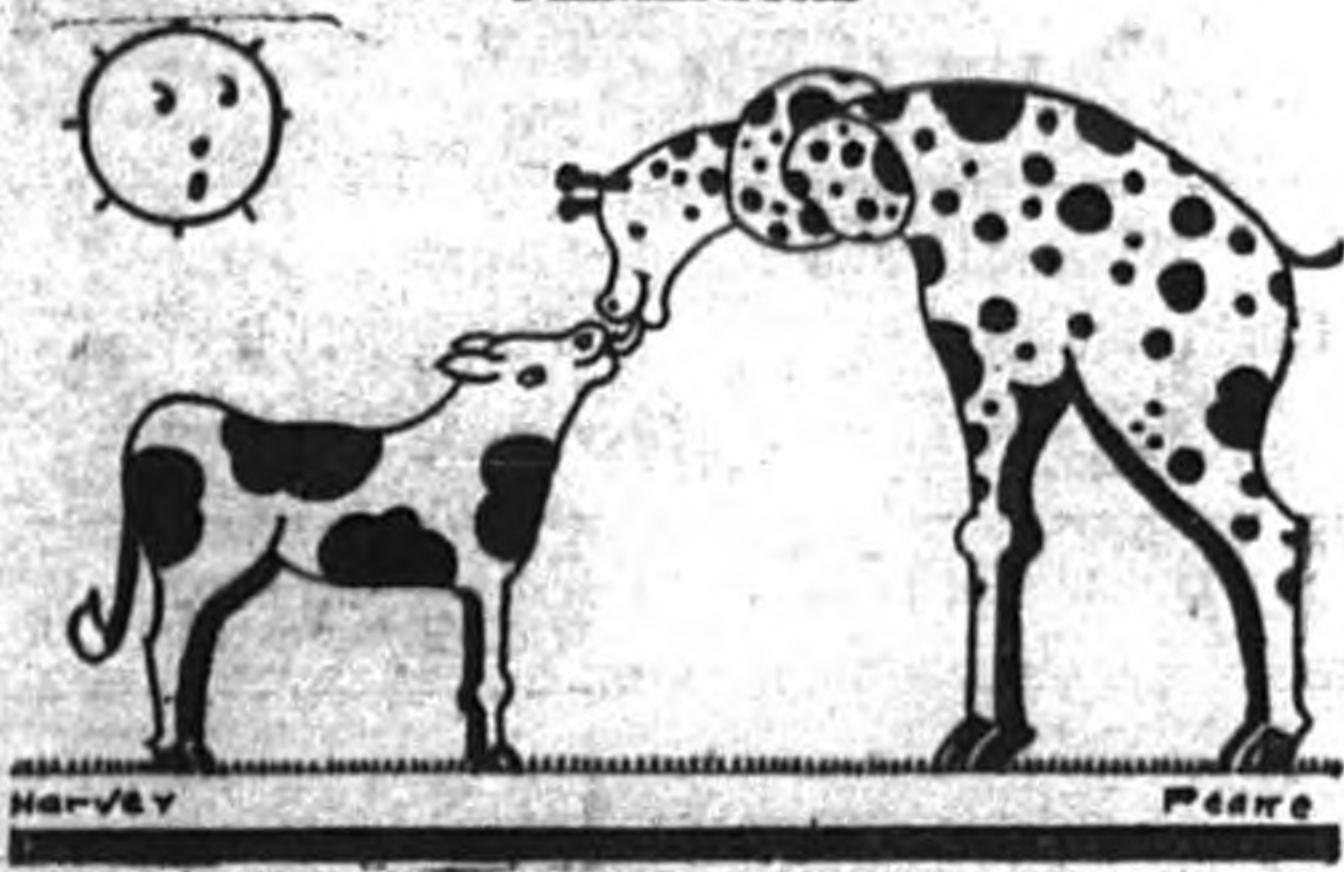
It has long been a byword that Canada is a "difficult country to govern." The territory of the Dominion is not only far-flung but it is naturally broken into sections which differ as radically from each other in economic opportunities as in physical character and location. How to unify these sections, how to get some real sympathy of outlook and mutual appreciation of

their respective problems, has been the great task of Canadian citizenship and statesmanship. And the increased travel of the Canadian people looms up as one of the most effective instruments for that purpose.

Canadians to-day are almost uniquely equipped to see their country. It is an actual fact that the 9 or 10 million people of Canada own more passenger autos than any other nation on the face of the globe except the United States. They own more passenger cars than the 47,000,000 people of Great Britain or the 30,000,000 of France. The people of Ontario alone possess as many cars as the combined population of nearly 80,000,000 living in Germany, Holland, Denmark, Norway and Sweden. The cars owned by the whole of the Danish people are just half the number of those owned by the people of Saskatchewan. On January 1, 1925, Canadians owned 597,278 cars.

It will be a remarkable fact if, in a few years' time, the touring of Canadians within the boundaries of the Dominion does not succeed in sweeping away a great deal of the divergence of outlook as between various parts of the Dominion which in past years was the natural outcome of lack of acquaintanceship.

FLIMERICKS



A very tall, spotted _____,
(the tallest animal)
Tried often to kiss a young _____,
(young cow)
But they couldn't _____,
(unite)
'Till a knot in his _____,
(between head and body)
Brought his height down to almost one _____,
(one of two equal parts)

"Upon the line write the word that is defined below it."

A Song in Storm.

Be well assured that on our side
The abiding oceans fight,
Though headlong wind and heaving tide

Make us their sport to-night;
By force of weather not of war
In jeopardy we steer;
Then welcome Fate's discourtesy
Whereby it shall appear,
How in all time of our distress,
And our deliverance too,
The game is more than the player of
The game,
And the ship is more than the crew!

Be well assured, though wave and wind
Have mightier blows in store,
That we who keep the watch assigned
Must stand to it the more;
And as our streaming bows rebuke
Each billow's bawled career,
Sing, welcome Fate's discourtesy
Whereby it is made clear,
How in all time of our distress,
And our deliverance too,
The game is more than the player of
The game,
And the ship is more than the crew!

No matter though our decks be swept
And mast and timber crack,
We can make good all less except
The loss of turning back.
So, 'twixt these Devils and our deep
Let courteous trumpets sound,
To welcome Fate's discourtesy,
Whereby it will be found,
How in all time of our distress,
And our deliverance too,
The game is more than the player of
The game,
And the ship is more than the crew!

—Rudyard Kipling.

Furnaces Burning Continuously for 1½ Years Testing Fuels.

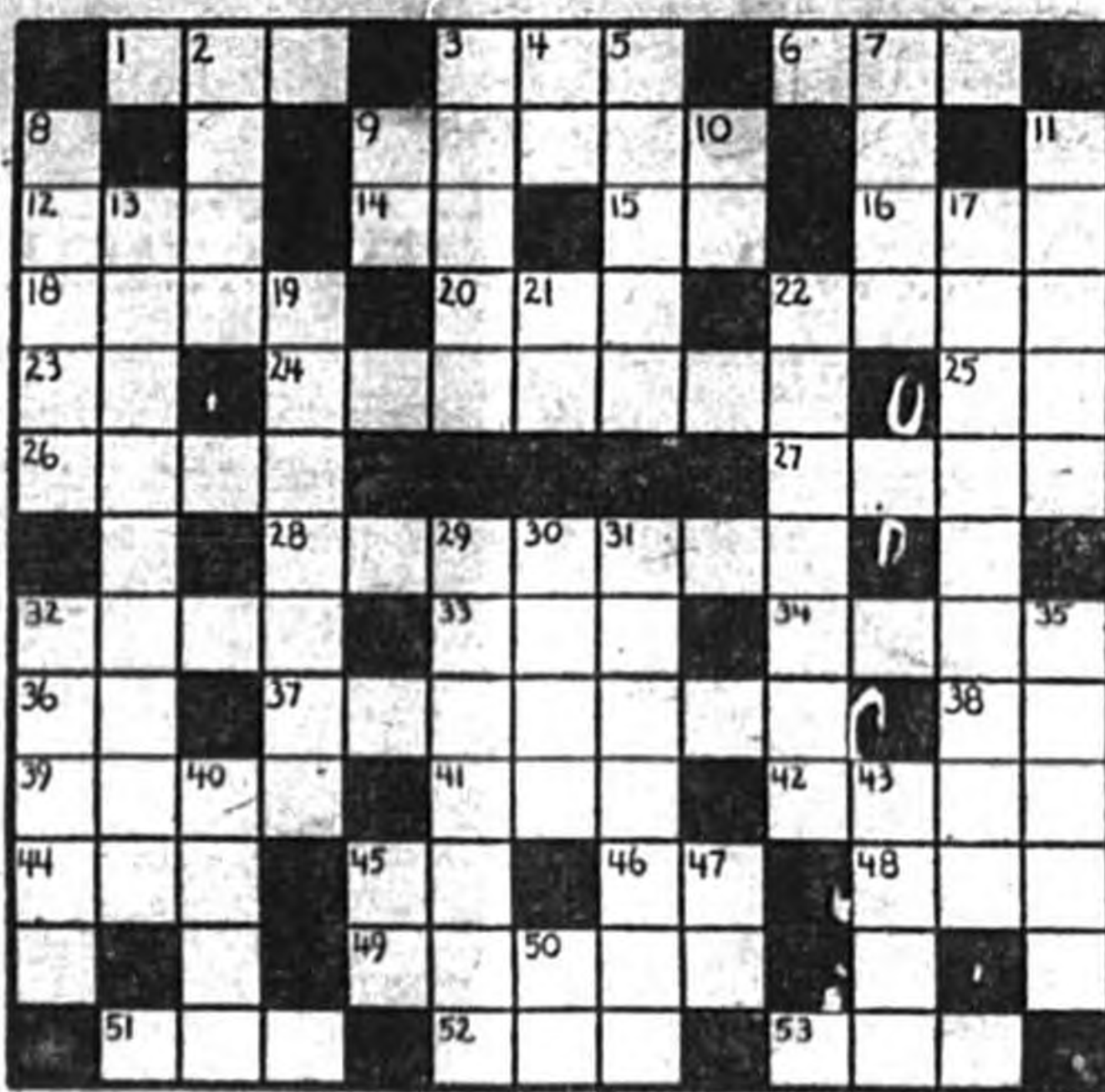
Two standard domestic hot water furnaces have been in operation, night and day, for over one and a half years at the Fuel Testing laboratories of the Dept. of Mines, determining the relative heating values of the various domestic fuels available in Eastern Canada. This is in accordance with the campaign of the Dominion Fuel Board, in an effort to improve the situation in the domestic fuel markets of the Central Provinces by encouraging the use of various available substitute fuels.

These furnaces, during tests, are constantly under the supervision of competent engineers and are fitted up to approximate, as closely as possible, actual operating conditions in house heating. In this way not only are the heating qualities of the various fuels accurately compared, but the best operating conditions, such as draft requirements, depth of fuel on grates and frequency of firing are determined for each fuel. The fuels under test include all the domestic fuels available for consumption in Eastern Canada and the tests will indicate the methods that must be employed to obtain the best results.

These experiments are successfully determining the methods and conditions whereby the various fuels available can be most efficiently utilized.

The groom at a wedding, like an automobile engine, is unseen but very necessary to make the thing go.

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—Pronoun
- 2—Definite article
- 3—At the present time
- 4—Twelve dozen
- 5—To uncross (poet.)
- 6—Topographical Engineer (abbr.)
- 7—In this or that manner
- 8—Man's name
- 9—Not so much
- 10—French for "born"
- 11—Tribe; people
- 12—One of British Isles (abbr.)
- 13—A familiar garden flower
- 14—Behold
- 15—Scent
- 16—To rend asunder by force
- 17—A votary of art
- 18—A volcano in Sicily
- 19—A title (abbr.)
- 20—Girl's name
- 21—A musical note
- 22—Index-arm of a graduated circle
- 23—Preposition
- 24—Descendants
- 25—A coin of Portugal and Brazil
- 26—Presently
- 27—Scotch word for "one"
- 28—Point of compass (abbr.)
- 29—Prefix meaning "with"
- 30—Spanish word for "one"
- 31—To falter
- 32—Part of verb "to be"
- 33—United States Senate (abbr.)
- 34—Employment

VERTICAL

- 1—Colors
- 2—City in N. E. Italy
- 3—Interjection
- 4—Noted manufacturing city in Prussia
- 5—By word of mouth
- 6—A page of a book
- 7—Latin word for "drop" (abbr.)
- 8—Cardinal point of the compass (abbr.)
- 9—A light boat
- 10—Future misery as the condition of the wicked
- 11—Deliverance from sin and penalty
- 12—Expands; develops
- 13—Prefix meaning "good; well"
- 14—Swift run or charge (pl.)
- 15—American essayist and naturalist (1817-1862)
- 16—Desire with expectation
- 17—Allures
- 18—Attempt
- 19—To irritate
- 20—Not far
- 21—Possessive pronoun
- 22—Point of compass (abbr.)
- 23—Conjunction
- 24—Latin word for "against" (abbr.)

Fish By-Products Are Valuable.

Removal of certain Government regulations prohibiting the use of pilchards for the manufacture into various fish by-products, such as fertilizers, oils, fish meals, etc., has given an added impetus to this, British Columbia's newest industry. For some time past, operations in converting fish offal into different commercial products have been carried on in a more or less desultory manner owing to the fact that the sixty odd canneries on the coast were so scattered and so far apart that centralized reduction plants were not feasible and production was consequently limited. Despite this drawback, the output from provincial plants last year was 171,000 gallons of fish oil and 1,017 tons of meal. On a basis of 30 cents a gallon for oil and \$40 a ton for meal, the aggregate value of production in 1924 was over \$92,000.

The most necessary requirement of this industry is abundant, cheap supplies of raw materials. Until the beginning of the current year, a number of canneries, in addition to their regular operations, produced small quantities of meal and oil from fish waste. There was little inducement for the establishment of individual plants devoted to producing by-products from fish. With the abolition of regulations governing the disposal of pilchards, however, a number of new factories have been established, usually in conjunction with canneries. The majority of these are located on the West coast of Vancouver Island, off which there are almost inexhaustible supplies of pilchards.

Little trouble is experienced in marketing the different products. There is a consistent demand from the

United States and other countries for fish oil, meal and fertilizers, and it is said that a number of the provincial plants have offers of the purchase of their entire output for some considerable time. Fish oil is used in the manufacture of paints, fine soaps, leather, lubricants, medicines, enamels for automobiles, and in tempering processes of certain metals. The better grades of fish meal are used for cattle and poultry feed, and the lower grades for fertilizer.

Prospects are particularly encouraging for further expansion of this industry. The process of extracting oil and making the meal from the pilchards and fish waste is simple, machinery doing the entire work. Raw materials are plentiful; markets good, little labor is required. There is every reason to believe that the six plants now operating in the province will be considerably augmented in the near future.

Answer to last week's puzzle:



Grocers and dry goods merchants have to pay for a lot of automobiles they don't own.

The Eskimos and Jazz.

The Eskimo loves music. He will sit on the ice for hours, in a temperature that would put an ordinary thermometer out of business, and listen to the phonograph.

The Eskimo native music is made on great hoops, as big around as dish-pans, over which a skin is tightly stretched. They are something like drums and a good deal like tambourines; you can take your choice which to call them. Eight musicians and drum-tambourines of different sizes make an Eskimo orchestra. Each man pounds away with a little rod the length of a walking-stick. All the notes of the octave are thus produced. As the players sing as they play, and as they keep perfect time, the music has good points of its own, but it has strict limits, so, when the Eskimo hears real orchestral music it delights him extremely. When McMillan, the Arctic explorer, last called for the Arctic, a phonograph company sent him a fine portable machine and a number of records. In his winter quarters, frozen fast to the ice, within nine degrees of the North Pole, the Phonograph was used continually, and concerts of "canned music" were given to the Eskimo.

Then an amazing thing was found out. The Eskimo is not civilized, but he can appreciate the most civilized music. He likes it far better than the barbaric strains of jazz. Jazz may appeal to the African or the Indian, but the Eskimo is rather bored by it; he prefers Liszt. When the "Hungarian Rhapsody" was played, the lubber-loving native would crouch down on the ice and listen, and stay on as long as the notes would float on the freezing air. "My heart at Thy Sweet Voice" was received with as much enthusiasm as in the Paris Opera House. The voices of the stars of the Metropolitan company and the piano solos of Josef Hofmann were all prime favorites. Jazz was nowhere.

The Eskimo musical taste is sound, it appears.

Canadian Trade With Italy.

Italy now stands seventh among the foreign nations trading with Canada. In 1923 a "favored nation" trade agreement was entered into between Canada and Italy which did much to bring about a revival of interest and consequent increase in the volume of trade. The chief item of export to Italy during the past two or three years has been wheat and wheat flour. In the last fiscal year—1924-1925—over \$11,000,000 worth of wheat and its products were shipped to that market. In addition Italy imports from Canada considerable quantities of dried fish, asbestos, nickel, tinned salmon, sugar, sausage casings, wallpaper, chemical woodpulp for manufacture of artificial silk, rubber goods, pianos, some chemical and other manufactured articles.

Curiously Canada's greatest article of import from Italy during the past fiscal year was agricultural and vegetable products, which amounted in value to \$911,955. Other imports were as follows: animal and animal products, \$117,644; fibres, textile and textile products, \$580,401; wood, wood products and paper, \$20,151; iron and its products, \$24,473; non-ferrous metals and their products, \$33,107; non-metallic minerals and their products, \$50,743; and miscellaneous commodities, \$115,429.

It is estimated that there are now about one hundred Canadian firms engaged in export trade with Italy. These companies only represent a small number of those who could engage in this trade were their products more fully exploited in Italy or had they personal contact with Italian importing firms. There are a number of products in Canada, such as agricultural machines, furs, various food-stuffs and paper and wood pulp, which are in demand by Italians, but according to Mr. W. McL. Clarke, Canadian Trade Commissioner to Italy, owing to lack of proper appreciation of the magnitude of that market, many splendid opportunities for more extensive trade with Italy have been overlooked by Canadian manufacturers.



Gerald Maher, youthful horseman, of Fergus Falls, who carried off \$1,150 in prizes at the Minnesota state fair at St. Paul.

The Lady or the Bear.

Bears, says Sir Hiram S. Maxim in My Life, do not make safe pets. If you step on a dog's foot, the dog has brains enough to know that it is an accident and actually expects you to pet and pity him for your blunder, which no doubt you will do. But if you step on a bear's foot, the bear will not stop to reason. He will retaliate by taking about a pound of steak out of the calf of your leg.

My uncle, Hiram Stevens, after whom I was named, captured a small cub and brought it up as a pet. It would eat almost anything and about as much of it as a pig, so it soon attained considerable size and had very peculiar ways of showing its affection. At that time my uncle was paying his respects to the young lady who afterward became his wife, and she objected very strongly to the bear. The next Sunday night, therefore, my uncle locked the bear securely in the woodshed, but he had not been very long with his lady-love when the front door was burst in and the bear rushed in and landed in his lap. That brought matters to a crisis; the young lady delivered her ultimatum,—he must either break off the engagement or

kill the bear,—and so the interesting pet was sacrificed on the altar of cupid the next day.



Didn't Know.

Bill—"Are you out with your girl much?"
Will—"Haven't looked at my bank-book this month."

When One Goes Deeper.

A little philosophy inclineth man's mind to atheism; but depth in philosophy bringeth men's minds about to religion.—Francis Bacon.

Cost of World War.

The new estimate of the cost of the World War is more than \$80,000,000,000.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



Mutt Shifts from a New England State to the Middle West.

WOMEN'S HANDICAPS

Headaches and Backaches Often Make Life Miserable.

A woman's health handicaps her almost always. She has pains and disabilities which do not afflict men. Nature does not give her a fair chance. Her blood is more often thin and poor than a man's, and she often neglects the first beginnings of ill-health. Many women who seemed destined to a life of frequent suffering have been freed entirely from their suffering through the wonderful blood-making qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Many a woman tells all day with a pain in her back and side, a burning headache, and a sense of having no spine left.

What a pity women will not listen to their friends whom Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved from their misery. Whenever a woman suffers they will help her—in youth, middle-age and afterlife. Mrs. John Mitchell, of Middleville, Ont., gives her experience for the benefit of other women sufferers. She says:—"Some years ago I was so badly run down I could hardly walk around the house. I tried to do a few chores but was able to do very little. My boys and husband had to do the rest. If I started up stairs I had to go very slow or I would fall, and I was just played out when I got at the top of the stairs. My head ached terribly, and my heart would beat violently. In this deplorable condition I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I had finished six boxes I felt much better. Then I got a further supply, and by the time I had taken these I could walk anywhere without being exhausted, the headaches had disappeared and I am now perfectly well. Any woman who is run down should not hesitate to begin Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once, as I am sure from my own experience they will build her up."

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

Little Feet.

Little feet pattered down the path
Between the magnonette;
Little feet pattered back again
Where the aster plants are set.

Little feet hung on the garden gate
And swung and swung and swung,
Then climbed the ladder by the porch
Climbed up rung by rung.

Little feet pattered into meals
And out again to play,
They are very, very restless feet
And scarcely still all day.

But evening always follows day,
Then little feet are still,
And the little hearts that led them on
Have gone up Dreamland Hill.
—Rebecca Helman.

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.

Use
SIMONDS
SAWS and
MACHINE KNIVES
They stay sharp longer.
BOWES COMPANY LIMITED
1800 DUNDAS ST. W., TORONTO
VANCOUVER, MONTREAL, ST. JOHN, N.S.

The Silver God.

One need not be superstitious to realize that occasionally inexplicable things happen in a way to give those who think superficially ground for believing in "ill luck." The well known English dealer in antiques, Mr. Thomas Hoban, who has written a book about the interesting experiences of his life, tells one story that illustrates the kind of incident we mean.

The most eerie occurrence that ever happened to me, he writes, fell out in this fashion. I was in the habit of buying small bric-a-brac from an old retired schoolmaster who had a fairly good knowledge of antiques. He used to bring me Battersea boxes, little Chelsea scent bottles—very rare these days—old seals, and so forth. One day he brought in a Chinese god about nine inches high. It was beautifully modeled in silver, and the base was ragged, as if it had been torn off a stand of some kind. The silver was as thin as paper, and the interior of the figure was filled with a sort of bitumen.

The old gentleman said that it had been looted from Peking at the time of the Boxer riots. Be this as it may, I bought the figure for £4. This, I remember, was on a Thursday. I placed the figure on a cabinet. That day not a single client came to see me; the next day, Friday, it was the same, not a single inquiry. Of course, one does not expect to sell antiques every hour, but as a rule some one comes in every day to make some inquiry or to have a look around. Saturday in those days was a fairly busy morning; on this particular Saturday not a soul came in.

The loneliness began to get upon my nerves. I was walking about the shop, pondering on this sudden and unaccountable cessation of business when my eyes alighted on the silver god. I am not superstitious, but all of a sudden the idea came to me that the Chinese god was bringing me bad luck.

Just about the luncheon hour, the old schoolmaster came in with a tortoise-shell and silver piquet snuffbox, for which he wanted £2. I told him I would take the box if he would take back the god. I said I was willing to lose a pound on it. He assented, saying he knew a collector who would buy the god.

On the following Monday morning a dealer who also had dealing with the old schoolmaster came in and said, "Have you heard the news? Poor old Powell (the name of the schoolmaster) was found dead in bed on Sunday night." It gave me a shock, and I thought of the silver god. It was no doubt only a strange coincidence, but the death of the old schoolmaster haunted me for days.

Sentence Sermons.

The Cost of a Grudge—Is more than any man can afford to pay.
—Is excessive in comparison with the cost of forgiving.
—Is out of all proportions to the dividends it pays.
—Continues to grow as the grudge grows older.
—Is not the first cost but the upkeep.
—Can never be estimated in advance.
—Always includes a lot of unhappiness for all concerned.

Still Alive.

Doctor—"I suppose, Mrs. Johnson, that you have given the medicine according to directions."

Mrs. Johnson—"Well, doctah, I done mah bes'. You said give Sam one o' dese heah pills three times a day untill gone, but I done run out o' pills yistaday an' he ain't gone yit."

Every man who believes in luck has a touch of the gambler in him.

INECTO RAPID
The world's best hair tint. Will restore gray hair to its natural color in 15 minutes.
Small size, \$3.50 by mail
Double size, \$5.50 by mail
The W. T. Pember Stores Limited
129 Yonge St. Toronto

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three-year course of training to young women, having the required education, and desiring of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and traveling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

Montreal Fur Auction.

Over one and a half million dollars was realized at the mid-summer auction sale of Canadian furs held in Montreal, at which were present several buyers representing all the more important fur houses of Canada, the United States, Great Britain and the Continent. This was the seventeenth fur auction held in Montreal and since its inception over twenty million dollars worth of pelts have been sold.

The holding of these sales in Montreal is the outcome of a persistent demand by those interested in the Canadian fur industry to market their own pelts. For many years it had been the custom to dispatch the skins, with the exception of a small quantity taken up by retailer dealers in the Dominion, to markets in London, New York, St. Louis and other fur centres. This meant that the Canadian industry was at a disadvantage in competing with other fur sources, having no control over the selling price of its pelts. In order to offset this drawback to the development of the fur industry in Canada, an organization was established in Montreal in 1920 to dispose of domestic and foreign furs by auction.

Since then the results attained by this organization have been gratifying and have more than justified its establishment. The volume of raw furs offered is carefully checked so as to keep the price at a level which will give a reasonable return to the producer, and this one item alone has been of great benefit in stabilizing the industry. Controlling, in this way a considerable quantity of the very finest of pelts, the foreign buyer must come to Montreal, and as a result (that after only four and a half years' operation, this organization now has a decided influence on the trade in regulating the supply and price of better class raw furs.

In this connection it is interesting to note the progress of the fur industry of Canada in recent years, both in production and export. For 1920-21 the total production in the Dominion was valued at \$10,151,594, for 1922-23 at \$16,761,567. Prior to 1914 Great Britain was Canada's most important customer for raw furs, but since the war the majority of exports have gone to the United States, that market accounting for well over half of the total in the past five years.



Corn in Camp.

1st Soldier—"When you eat corn on the cob are you able to bite off the major part?"
2nd Ditto—"I bite off the whole kernel, my boy."

Things Schoolboys Say.

The following bright answers to questions were given at a recent school examination:

Q. What other minerals exist besides coal and iron? A. Lemonade and ginger-beer.
Q. What did Wolfe do at Quebec? A. The wicked beast made war on Little Red Riding Hood.

St. Andrew is the patent saint of Scotland; the patent saint of England is Union Jack.

Q. What is "below par"? A. The oldest son.

The Colossus of Rhodes was a great explorer; he discovered land in South Africa.
John of Arc was a French peasant girl called Maid of Athens for her bravery and patriotism. After many years she was cremated.

A fugue is what you get in a room full of people when all the windows and doors are shut.

An Irish bull is a male cow.
Cereals are films shown at the pictures.

People of Iceland are called Equinoxes.

Queen Elizabeth was called the Virgin Queen because she knew Latin.

Evolution is what Darwin did; Revolution is a form of government abroad, and Devolution is something to do with satin.

Locust Oil.

Locusts are made into an excellent brand of oil for airplane engines.

A man once christened his baby "Homer," and on the clergyman's asking him whether he had done so because "Homer" was his favorite poet, he replied: "Poet? Lor', no, sir; I keep pigeons."

The love of angels to man is similar to that of a man's friendship for his dog.—St. Bernard of Clairvaux.

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

A Super Signal-Box.

The Metropolitan Railway Company has brought into use at Baker Street station, London, the radiating point of the whole of the system—a super signal-box that eclipses all others.

Operated entirely by electric power, this signal-box will control the movement of 1770 trains daily, permit of greater flexibility of traffic and materially increase the handling capacity of this important station.

An illuminated diagram in the signal-box informs the signalman of the position and movement of every train within a three-mile zone. It also possesses a power frame comprising forty-five levers of the latest type, operating twenty-one sets of points, thirty-five signals and eleven route indicators.

A LITTLE BOOKLET MOTHERS SHOULD HAVE

It Tells What a Mother Ought to Know for Baby's Sake.

Above all things every mother wishes that her child, or children, whatever their age, may be bright, healthy, good-natured, rosy boys and girls; clear eyed, clear skinned babies; good sleepers, bright-wakers. Every mother's wish for her little folks is that they may be well.

It is natural for little folks to be well. No wise mother thinks that her child at any age is in a natural state unless it is well and happy. No mother can expect, though, that her child will escape all the ills to which babyhood and childhood are subject, but she can do much to make baby's battles for health easily won.

A valuable little booklet entitled "Care of the Baby in Health and Sickness" has been prepared and as it is something every mother should have, a copy will be sent free to any mother on request who will mention this paper by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

New to Her.

The demure young woman signed her name in the hotel visitors' book "Mrs. T. Brown," and asked the clerk whether there were any letters for her.

"I don't suppose," he said, taking one from the rack, "that this could be meant for you." And he handed her a letter addressed "Mrs. T. Browne."

"Oh, yes," said the young woman, eagerly, "that's mine! I recognize the writing!"

"But you spell it 'Brown,' while the name on the letter has a final 'e.'"

"That's all right," she replied. "I'm never quite sure how he spells it."

"Who?"

"My husband, of course. You see, we've been married only two days!"

Who Bosses the Home?

If you clasp your hands together, interlacing the fingers, and the right thumb unconsciously comes on top, you will rule the home; if the left, you will be ruled.

STORM WINDOWS
PAY FOR THEMSELVES
Stop Fuel Waste, more Winter Comfort with Storm Windows. Low Freight Post—prices, ready shipped, safe delivery guaranteed. Free price list and easy financing plan.
"HALLIDAY STORES" HAMILTON

SHIP US YOUR POULTRY, GAME, EGGS, BUTTER AND FEATHERS
—WE BUY ALL YEAR ROUND—
Write today for prices—we guarantee them for a week ahead.
P. POULIN & CO. LIMITED
28-30 Dundas Street West, Montreal

A tea your grocer recommends is usually good tea

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

And most grocers recommend it

What Thumbs Indicate.

The strength of your will-power is measured by the length of the upper joint of the thumb, and thumbs that curve downward show shrewdness and miserliness.

If the thumb turns back, it is a sign that you love to spend money, and a short thumb is a sign of humble origin.

The second division of the thumb shows how much determination you have. Thumbs that bend up indicate a curious disposition, while a small, narrow thumb denotes a weak character.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Says African is Happiest.

The London Post, discussing what appears in some quarters a growing affection for the primitive, says:

"The ideal would appear to be the state so wittily described by the late Professor Drummond in his 'Tropical Africa.' Of the African he wrote: 'This man is apparently quite happy; he has practically no wants. One stick, pointed, makes him a spear; two sticks, rubbed together, make him a fire; fifty sticks, tied together, make him a house.'"

Mars has a civilization extending back for at least ninety thousand years, according to one American scientist.

"DIAMOND DYE" ANY GARMENT, DRAPERY

Just Dip to Tint or Boil to Dye



Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can tint soft, delicate shades or dye rich, permanent colors in lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings—everything!

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

CAPO POLISHES FOR ALL PURPOSES
"MADE IN THE NEW"
WATERPROOF ARCTIC DUBBIN
SAVES BUYING RUBBERS
The Capo Polishes, Ltd., Hamilton
LESS WORK BETTER RESULTS

Classified Advertisements

SHOWCARD WRITING, INCREASED EARNING
power. To show the way. Students will want before through course. Easy, effective. Show Schools, Toronto, Forty-one Bloor West.

LADIES ONLY—OUR BOOKLET, LADIES'
Friend, mailed in plain envelope, free. Cash 2121, Montreal.

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

ITS—BELLIPY, PERMANENTLY STOPPED
by Trunch's Remedy. Simple home treatment. 25 years' success, thousands testimonials. Write at once for free book. Trunch's Remedies Limited, Dept. T, 79 Adelaide East, Toronto, Canada. (Cut this out.)

BAGGERS OVERNIGHT FOR CATALOGUE
and list of used items. Household Goods, Catalogue, 122 King West, Toronto.

SILVER FOXES.

\$100-\$5000—SILVER FOX FARM, SILVER FOXES, P.E.I.

To postpone is not to settle. If an evil exists, you cannot remedy it by letting it accumulate and corrupt still further the individual or the community.

MURINE
Keeps EYES
Clear, Bright and Beautiful
Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Catalogue

PAIN

Minard's penetrates, soothes, and stops the pain. Always keep a bottle handy.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Large Red Pimples Itched Terribly Cuticura Heals

"My face became full of large, red, scaly pimples and at times they itched terribly. They spread in great blotches and formed large, sore eruptions that burned a great deal. I was ashamed to go anywhere on account of them, and the trouble kept getting worse. The trouble lasted about a year."

"I tried various kinds of ointments without success. I sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me. I purchased more, and after using three boxes of Cuticura Ointment, together with the Cuticura Soap, I was healed in about two months." (Signed) Miss Mildred M. Breaux, Croustons, Nova Scotia.

Prevent pimples by daily use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by touches of Cuticura Ointment when required. Dust with Cuticura Talcum.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura, Ltd., Montreal," P.O. Box 25, Montreal 25 and 26, Quebec 25.

PAINS ACROSS THE BACK

Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mitchell, Ontario.—"I have taken your medicine for a number of years. I do not take it steady all the time, but I am never without it. I always keep it in the house. I took it first for pains in the abdomen and bearing-down pains, headaches and pains across the back. I have my home to look after and many day I could not get up at all. I saw the advertisement in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Mrs. John Miller told me about it, too. Every time I take it, it makes me feel better and I always recommend it to my friends. I am willing to answer letters from women asking about this medicine and you may use this letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. F. J. WASSMANN, Mitchell, Ontario.

The merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is told by women to each other. Many women know by experience what this medicine will do and they are anxious for others to know.

Such testimony should cause any woman suffering from the troubles so common to her sex to give this well-known medicine a fair trial.

Do you know that in a recent canvass among women users of the Vegetable Compound over 229,000 replies were received. To the question, "Have you received benefit by taking this medicine?" 98 per cent. replied "Yes."

This means that 98 out of every 100 women are in better health because they have given this medicine a fair trial.

After illness you need BOVRIL



Influenza, debility and other illnesses result in loss of vitality, weight, and weakened digestion. Bovril is the food which not only contains nourishment and strength, but supplies it in a concentrated and easily digestible form. Bovril contains the most valuable nourishing and stimulating qualities of Prime Beef.

That is why—

BOVRIL puts BEEF into you

For
Headache
BAYER
ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Colds Neuralgia Lumbago
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

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 Monacensis-leister 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."



Service marked by courteous efficiency

WHEN you bank with us we consider it an expression of your confidence in us. It then becomes our purpose to deserve this confidence by more than routine bank service. You are more than just an "account on our books." You become a client with individual needs and business problems that call for our closest co-operation.

The size of your account is not a measure of our desire to serve you. Often in our experience of nearly 100 years have we seen customers who began with us in a small way develop their business into large and prosperous concerns—a development in which the bank had no small part.

The Bank of Nova Scotia branch near you is qualified to give you this helpful business service.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA
ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital \$10,000,000 Reserve \$19,530,000 Total Resources \$29,530,000

Rich Red Firm

"VICTORIA" Salmon

ONE OF THE FAMOUS
VICTORIA FAMILY



ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Miss Ritchie and Miss Hopper, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Charman last week.

Mr. Hetherington & Miss Roper of Montreal, were the week-end guests of the Misses Hibbard last week.

The Women's Guild of the United Church of Canada met on Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 27th, at the home of Miss Hibbard. There were twenty-one present and encouraging reports were submitted.

The Mission Band meets on Saturday, Nov. 7th, at 3 p.m. at the home of Miss Hibbard.

Mr. Leslie M. Hoeker and Mr. E. A. McGregor motored to Montreal on Sunday, Oct. 24th, to attend the funeral of a friend.

The Bible Study Class and the Weekly Prayer Meeting were held at the home of Mrs. Bishop on Wednesday, Oct. 28th.

The Choir practice and Young People's Club met at the home of Mrs. B. N. Wales on Thursday, Oct. 29th, and were entertained in regular Chinese fashion by Miss Mary Lamb, our Chinese Missionary, assisted by the Misses Wales. Much amusement was created by the attempts to eat with the Chopsticks in the orthodox fashion.

Public services will be held in the Town Hall, on Sunday, Nov. 8th, at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m., under the auspices of the United Church of Canada. The pastor, Rev. J. Burgess will preach.

The Bible Study Class and the Prayer Meeting were held on Wednesday evening, at the home of Mrs. B. N. Wales.

The Choir Practice and the Young People's Club met at the Union Manse on Thursday evening.

The Literary Club met at the home of Mrs. C. T. Wales on Monday evening.

A Social evening has been arranged by the Choir and Young People's Club to be held in the Town Hall, on Friday evening, Nov. 12th, to which all the members and friends of the congregation are heartily invited. Charades, Games, and Songs will be included in the programme, which will take the form of a box social. Admission free.

Mrs. G. Jeffrey and Miss E. Hendry left for Montreal, where they will spend a short holiday.

Mrs. Stacey is spending a few days in St. Andrews with her sister, Mrs. Paton.

The Sunday School will meet between 10 a.m. and 11 a.m. Classes for Adults and Juniors. Everybody welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pitcairn visited St. Andrews and Point Fortin during the past week.

Miss Hazel Brown spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown.

Watchman Advertising Pays

CUTTING THE PRICE.

A young matron in whom the shopping instinct was strong asked a German grocer the price of lard. "Twenty-five cents a pound," he replied.

"But," she said, "the price at the next corner is only 20 cents."

"Well," asked Otto, "why don't you buy it down there?"

"They haven't any," she explained.

"Oh, I see," replied the grocer. "Ven I don't have any I sell it for 10 cents."

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.
Published at Lachute every Friday.
J. S. Giles, Editor & Proprietor.

FRIDAY, NOV. 6th, 1925.

Subscription Rate per annum,

In Canada—\$1.50.

In United States—\$2.00.

Notices of Entertainment, Concerts, Announcements etc., 10 cents per cent 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 cent 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

SETS & PARTS.

So, we find that the General Radio Emporium at Ottawa will not be able to assemble a leading set of commanding range and power, yet awhile. The stock consists of too many odds and ends. The parts are disproportionate and do not synchronize. Too many Loud Speakers, and too few resistance couplings; while the receivers are so irregularly wound that the current is affected. There are more variable condensers and Frequency Transformers in stock than are required for the sets to be assembled, and the mahogany or "chestnut" cabinets have not arrived. Therefore, a confused and conglomerate glut of odd parts, that do not fit together, impede the production of any electric "set" required for tuning up, in the House, the political wisdom that is running to waste on the aerials.

The assembling of a sound parliamentary radio set cannot be done with a coal shovel, if the result is to bear any relationship to the blueprint on the lid of the box.

The Canadian Election is a puzzle to other countries. France, although accustomed to frequent reshuffling, thinks our tie-up peculiar. The United States are said to be studying the situation "with interest" and senators are reflectively stroking their chin whiskers and wondering, with an eye to the main chance, what alterations they can make in their present list of tariffs, while the English newspapers war their wise old heads and smile. They have had troubles of their own, in England, with third and fourth parties, but patience and a sense of humour have always solved the problems for them. Here, however, they see nothing possible but to let things take the line of least resistance and thank goodness that matters are no worse.

That would mean that the conservative should let the liberal progressive waters meet and do all the foaming and fretting for a time, and then glide into the prepared channels like a useful reserve force when the going is good.

Meanwhile, the country may not go absolutely to the dogs. Only non-contentious business can be done in parliament until after another election, and tariff reformers will take heart and get ready for the future, knowing that from now on, tariffs can neither be abolished nor reduced.

It is a great thing to arrest decay; that much the electors have done. It holds out a strong hope of ultimate restoration. Rome was not built in a day, neither can Canada expect to be remodeled overnight. Evidently it will take another re-remodel of ineptitude and stagnation before the various parliamentary barn-stormers will line up and face each other in definite camps—for and against Protection, and fight it out.

It would be futile to expect a perfect merging of political opinion on this question, but there could at least be definite "yeas" and "nays," without the endless subdivisions and cliques whose disputations take up most of the public time, without any useful result.

In the Province of Quebec, it is said, half the solid bloc of sixty liberals are protectionists at heart. It is hard to believe. If so, they have missed their great opportunity of putting their country, their province and their honour, before party. Even if they were to vote on protective mea-

sures in a divisional count,—an event which may not occur in the life of the next parliament, they would be false to themselves, for, if they are protectionist at heart, they have sacrificed their true principles on the altar of political expedience by accepting nomination on behalf of a party whose slogan is "The Death Knell of Protection." It is unthinkable. I would as soon believe that they have sacrificed their independence of mind to party tradition, or because of chimerical visions of place and power, but statesmen don't do that. Only faithful Party-men, putting party first, always, right or wrong, spring into party attitudes like well-trained performers in a circus, at the crack of the party whip.

Tenacious adherence to one party at all times and in all circumstances blinds the judgment. It encourages and perpetuates insincere opposition. It makes a business of putting obstacles in unsuspected places. It is not above strewing broken bottles over good roads on dark nights. Consequently it delays all kinds of progress. Not only that. It draws together ill-assorted groups which force ill-considered measures through Measures which are not in the interest of that true progress which builds securely, confidently, and honestly—not for temporary purposes, but for enduring service.

I do not take an election like the last one as a true indication of the country's true opinion of protection. Party system overbore the electors by tagging candidates with the names of the parties. This will not happen next time. The people of this country either want Protection or they do not. And what is more, they want to say so, one way or the other, definitely and without any strings to it. Other questions must wait.

A decade of party ups and downs and ins and outs has not got them anywhere in particular, (not counting bogs and logs) and they would just naturally like to know, to within a mile or two, where they are supposed to be at.

THE LINKMAN.

MISS M. V. SLATER

Jewelry Store

Main Street, Lachute.

Watches and Clocks

Silverware & French Ivory.

Waterman's Fountain Pens.

ST. ANDREWS PRESBYTERIAN

CHURCH SCENE OF

BIG FIRE

Fire broke out Wednesday morning in the Presbyterian Church at St. Andrews. Catching near the furnace room, the blaze made quick headway in the wooden beams and double wood floor, and reached such extensive proportions that the inhabitants of the town, without fire-fighting equipment could do nothing to check it. Throwing buckets of water in through the door proved ineffective, and dense smoke prevented any entry into the Church. Shutting the doors and windows completely, appeared to stifle the flames somewhat, failing other means of getting at the source of the outbreak.

The Lachute Fire Brigade were summoned and hastened over the considerable distance between Lachute and the scene of the fire.

A line of hose and the pump were quickly connected with a large system at a neighboring residence. Breaking the windows to play the hose inside the building, proved only to increase the ferocity of the fire within, as the fresh outside air fanned the conflagration, and the flames threatened to reach the plaster and rafters in the roof. A steady fight lasted for some time until the smoke had sufficiently cleared to allow men to enter the Church, when the hose was played beneath the floor and the fire was eventually quenched. Three large cisterns of water were poured into the building, and as fast as the water was pumped out, willing hands brought water to fill the tanks, using milk cans, horses and rigs to convey water to the scene.

A great number of men from the village, besides the volunteers of the Lachute Fire Brigade, worked hard, and the building itself and houses surrounding it were saved. The interior of the Church however was completely gutted. The cause of the outbreak is unknown.

DUNANY.

Mr. Wm. Douglas, and Mr. John Haggart spent the week-end at "Craigmore", Dunany, John remaining for a week's hunting.

Mr. Geo. Paquette and sons Fred and Arthur spent the week-end at "Kearney", Dunany.

Mrs. Nelson Morrison and family spent the latter part of last week visiting friends in East Settlement.

For Two Weeks Only



\$6.25 puts a Genuine HOOVER or EUREKA Vacuum Cleaner in Your Home

The very opportunity you have been waiting for—the kind of vacuum cleaner you have always wanted on terms that make it easy to buy. Get one today. Enjoy its comfort and convenience. Save endless hours of tiresome sweeping. And remember, all you pay is \$6.25 down, the balance in easy, deferred payments.

Ottawa-Montreal Power Company Limited



CUSHING.

Mrs. Geo. Hodgson, of Montreal, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Fuller.

Mrs. F. Gaston is spending a few days at Centreville, owing to the illness of her mother, Mrs. Jas. Hammond.

The Misses Helena and Ruth Dobie were hostesses on Tuesday at a Miscellaneous shower at their home, for Miss Stella Bryerton, of Carleton.

The W. M. S. of the United Church met on Monday of this week in the C. C. Club room and a very enjoyable time was spent. In future, readers kindly remember the date is the first Tuesday afternoon of every month.

Mr. Cutten and little son are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Hartley, for a short time.

Don't forget the event of the week, the Thanksgiving Supper in St. Mungo's Church. Miss Foley, one of the artists at our summer concert, will be present.

The C. C. Club will meet on Saturday night this week instead of Friday.

Read the Want Ad. Column.

Extract from REPORT OF QUEBEC WOMEN'S INSTITUTES FOR OCT. 1925.

Argenteuil County

Argenteuil W. I. had as roll call "How and When to Rest." The members made a quilt and arranged to hold an entertainment at St. Andrews East. Jerusalem-Bethany W. I.—a good meeting. Lakefield W. I. served dinner to the men taking part in the ploughing match. Upper Lachute no report.

WEDDING BELLS.

COX—WELDON.

A pretty and pleasant wedding was solemnized on Wednesday, Oct. 28th, at the Anglican Church, Grenville, Que., when Miss Violet Hilda eldest daughter of Mr. John Weldon, of Grenville, was united in marriage to Mr. Gordon C. Cox, of Montreal. Rev. Mr. Ellis, of Montreal, officiated.

The bride looked charming in a gown of navy silk canton crepe, with hat to match, and carrying a bouquet of Ophelia roses and shower of hly-of-the valley. The bridesmaid, Miss M. Armstrong of Lachute Road, was attired in new-blue silk canton crepe, with hat to match, and carried a bouquet of roses. The groom was supported by his cousin, Mr. Clifford Mann, of Stardale.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the home of the bride's father. The happy couple were the recipients of many handsome and costly presents. The groom's gift to the bride was an Amythist bar pin to the bridesmaid a bar pin set in pearls, and to the groomsmen a pearl tie pin.

The bride travelled in a suit of grey silk and wool crepe trimmed with squirrel. Mr. and Mrs. Cox will reside in Montreal.

A WELL TRAINED CAR.

Buffalo Post.

Down in New York a stolen car stalled in front of its owner's home. Give Henry a little more time and he will be able to train them to do anything.

There never will be anything made but what someone else will make it worse and sell it for less.



SHAVE IN COMFORT

We have the requisites for easy and enjoyable shaving. Soft Fiber Brushes. Shaving Creams that soothe the skin and make your razor cut easy. After-Shaving Lotions that give you that refreshed feeling. Lowest prices.

G. J. CHARLAND, Ph. B.
THE COUNTY DRUG STORE

Lachute Mills,

Phone 198 J.

To the Electors of Argenteuil.

GENTLEMEN:—

Having been requested by many electors of this County to run for Member in the Legislative Assembly, at Quebec, I have given the matter due consideration and will place myself as a candidate for the Liberal Party, in the coming elections.

My record of service on behalf of the people of this County is well known, especially participation in the development of Carillon.

Yours devotedly,

Z. N. RAYMOND.

Lachute, Que., Nov. 5th., 1925.



QUALITY MEATS

RELIABLE CANNED GOODS

VEGETABLES, FRESH and CLEAN

COURTEOUS SERVICE.

PROMPT DELIVERY

These are our Specialties, at the

JOS. SPEIGHT

Meat Market

Main St.,

Phone 136.

Lachute.

Appreciation.

To the Electors of the County of Argenteuil.

Permit me to thank you all most heartily for the splendid support you have given me in this election. As I explained to you during the campaign I entered the contest because you invited me to do so and because I found the position of our country most disquieting under the inefficient administration of the King Government. The people of Canada have most distinctly shown their dissatisfaction with the policy of the Liberals and I hope that we may soon have a return of prosperity under a new Government.

I am now again your Member and as such I will do my utmost to render you faithful service in the interest of our County and of the Dominion as a whole.

Again thanking you for the renewal of your confidence,

Faithfully,

GEORGE H. PERLEY.

Aux électeurs du Comte d'Argenteuil.

Permettez-moi de vous remercier tous très cordialement de l'appui efficace que vous m'avez donné dans ces élections. Comme je vous l'ai expliqué durant la campagne, je suis entré dans la lutte parce que vous m'avez invité, et que je trouvais très inquiétante la position de notre pays sous l'administration impuissante du gouvernement King. Le peuple Canadien a montré de la manière la plus distincte que la politique des Libéraux ne le satisfait nullement, et j'espère que bientôt la prospérité pourra nous revenir sous un autre gouvernement.

Me voici de nouveau votre député et en cette qualité je ferai tout mon possible pour servir fidèlement les intérêts de notre comté et ceux du Dominion en générale.

Vous remerciant encore de votre nouvelle marque de confiance, je suis

Votre tout dévoué,

GEORGE H. PERLEY.

Tide of Christmas Traffic Flows East



1.—Typical Christmas scene in Montreal. 2.—Finish of Eastern Dog Derby in Quebec. 3.—Riding and Skiing in winter.

Ever since that time, some years ago now, when the West was discovered by the East as the most likely place to amass a fortune in the briefest possible time, and the simple words, "Go West, young man!" were the best advice a parent could give a son; well, ever since that time, the young man who heeded the advice has been coming back East at least once a year, and that once is generally Christmas.

Perhaps the young man has amassed no great fortune; perhaps he has; and perhaps again he has fared rather ill; but in any event he usually finds that as Christmas draws near, recollections of his childhood, his Christmas stocking, the tree at home, the plum-pudding or the turkey and cranberries, constitute too powerful a memory to negate. And because these recollections are so potent, transportation companies operate special services to handle what they call the Christmas traffic.

This year the crop has been extremely good; money will be more free in the West than for some time past. The season's work is done, and the Westerner will have lots of time on his hands. If he has few financial worries he may spend quite some time in the East; there is much to attract him. There is the social life in the big hotels, where all is luxurious comfort; winter sports such as hockey, skiing, skating, sleigh riding and tobogganing to indulge in, or to watch, if he so prefers, the round of the theatres to make, where he will hear the tunes that will be popular for the year, or see the plays that will be discussed at most civilized dinner tables;

and if he has brought friend wife, there are the shops to visit, though many a man has found this a costly pastime, more so perhaps than poker or the races.

However, from every angle, the season in the East is rich and pleasant. That side of the continent is a magnet for holiday seekers and it is at that particular time that the ancient provinces reclaim their sons, if only for the briefest of visits. This year it will have visitors galore.

The Canadian Pacific Railway announces that many inquiries and requests for reservations have already been made at their agencies throughout western Canada. This would indicate the likelihood of a huge volume of traffic moving in an easterly direction this December. A portion of it will no doubt move straight through to the British Isles and the Continent, as many settlers are originally from those places. The Canadian Pacific will run special trains from all western centres, connecting directly with their Atlantic liners, sailing from the winter port of Saint John, N.B., to all the larger ports in northern Europe.

But the great portion of the traffic will be pointed for Eastern Canada and the company will facilitate its movement by offering special train services and special tourist cars that will obviate the necessity of change at any point along the route, and further than this, special excursion rates will be given. These conditions will prevail from December 5th to January 5th, and will be effective from all stations in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

ORDER CHRISTMAS CARDS NOW

You'll find it a great convenience to have your private greeting cards ready in plenty of time, so that placing your order now seems wise. Selection can be made from sample books of exclusive cards from the plainest to the most fanciful. Phone or call at the Watchman Office.

A man went into Cohen's Book Store and asked: "Have you a copy of 'Who's Who and What's What' by Jerome K. Jerome?" Cohen replied: "No sir, but we got 'Who's He and What's He Got' by Bradstreet."

FOR FALL AND WINTER

LADIES' COATS
FUR TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED
in Seasonable Styles and Colors, and
ATTRACTIVE PRICES

MEN'S OVERCOATS
DURABLE MATERIALS,
in neat and stylish cut, and
PRICES RIGHT.

H. M. LAVIGNE.

Lachute Mills,

Phone 189.

CUSHING.

Mr. Arthur Weir, of Ottawa, visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir Sr., the early part of the week.

Mr. A. C. Pinkerton, of Montreal, spent Sunday in Cushing.

Mr. Lindley Kerr is spending a few weeks visiting relatives near Hamilton, Ont.

Messrs. W. H. Robert of Monaca, and P. Grace of Stonefield, who went West with the Harvesters in August last arrived at their respective homes the beginning of last week. The scene of their labours in the West was at Hoosier, Sask., where they with a number of others assisted E. F. Cooke, a former Cushing resident in the harvesting of his crop. They report a very good harvest in that vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Weir, Jr. and little daughters Dorothy and Helen, also accompanied by Mrs. Geo. Nichols and Miss Wholehan motored to Montreal on Saturday last, returning Sunday evening.

Mrs. Frank Gaston is absent at North River at present in attendance on her mother, Mrs. J. Hammond, whom we regret to hear is rather seriously ill having suffered a paralytic stroke last week.

Mr. Alton Douglas, of North Bay, Ont., was a recent visitor to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Douglas of Chatham.

A number of ladies spent a very pleasant afternoon at the "showers" given by the Misses Dobbie on Tuesday in honor of Miss Stella Bryerton whose marriage to Mr. Irving Fuller takes place on the 10th inst. The popular bride-elect was the recipient of a number of pretty and useful gifts.

ARUNDEL.

The Church services on Sunday next, 8th inst., will be as follows: Anglican.—Weir 10.30 a.m., Rockway 2.30 p.m., Grace Church, Arundel 7 p.m., S. School, Grace Church 2.30 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M. A., Rector.

Arundel Union Church.—Crystal Falls 3 p.m., Arundel 7.30 p.m., S. School, Arundel 10.30 a.m. Rev. A. B. Hubley, Pastor.

The Annual Meeting of the Arundel Branch of the Women's Auxiliary will be held at the residence of Mrs. Hugh Boyd, on Thursday afternoon, 12th inst., at 2.30 sharp. A full attendance of the members is requested as all the officers for the coming year will be elected at this meeting, and much important business will be brought up.

The Annual Meeting of the Girls' Branch of the W.A. will be held on Saturday afternoon, 14th inst., at Grace Church Rectory, when the officers for the coming year will be elected, and other important business brought forward. A full attendance of members is requested.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Elliot are spending some time at Bark Lake.

GRENVILLE BAY.

The Misses Violet and Gladys Grey of Montreal, were the recent guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Grey.

The Ladies' Aid of St. Giles Church was entertained by Mrs. Cooper at the home of Mrs. G. Lloyd, 16 ladies being present. The visitor was Mrs. I. Arnold. A sumptuous tea was served at 4 o'clock by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Gill.

The Chicken Supper which was held in Morrow's Hall, on Tuesday, Oct. 27th, on behalf of the Ladies' Aid, was a great success.

Mr. D. Gill, of Ottawa, was the recent guest of his father, Mr. John Gill.

Mr. John Moneriff, of Arundel, spent a few days recently with his aunt, Mrs. James Brechin, on his return from visiting friends in Russell and other places.

Here and There

Wishing farewell and bon voyage to the celebrated writer of the Scarlet Pimpernel, a bouquet of scarlet pimpernels was presented to Baroness Orczy, when she embarked with her husband, Mr. Montagu Barstow, on the S.S. Montclare of the Canadian Pacific line, for England. The presentation was made on behalf of the company by Capt. Geo. Webster and President E. W. Beatty's card was attached. Baroness Orczy came out to Canada to assimilate local colour for a new book, which will be eagerly awaited here.

Motor tourists from the United States brought \$150,000,000 in revenue to Canada in 1925, according to estimates of government officials. This sum is equal to a quarter of the value of the Dominion's wheat crop and approximates the value of the annual mining output of Ontario, Quebec and British Columbia combined. More than 2,000,000 American automobiles, it is estimated, have crossed into Canada this fall. They carried in the neighbourhood of 9,000,000 persons, or a number equal to the total population of Canada.

C. B. Foster, passenger traffic manager of the Canadian Pacific, states that the success of the crop in the West this year will make money more free and is bound to stimulate travel between Canada and the Old Country. To handle the expected increased volume of traffic, his company, he states, will run special trains early in December connecting directly with the company's Atlantic liners, sailing from the winter port of Saint John, N.B. These liners sail on dates that are calculated to get passengers home to any point in the British Isles or the near continent in plenty of time for Christmas.

Book your sailings to the Old Country through J. S. Giles, Lachute. Folders and particulars of all Steamships Lines on applications.

Give Your Support to



Z. N. Raymond
Notary Public of Lachute

Who will run as a Candidate in the Provincial Contest.

A Liberal Always.

A Fighter for Better Education.

A Fighter for Better Roads and the full development of our natural resources, especially Carillon.

Liberal Convention Libérale

For the County of Argenteuil.

The Liberal Convention for this County, to select a candidate to fill in the vacancy in the Quebec Legislature, caused by the death of the late Mr. John Hay, M.L.A. will take place in the

Court House, Lachute
Thursday, Nov. 12th,

at 1.30 p.m.

After the Convention, the meeting will be addressed by the Hon. Jacob Nicol, Provincial Treasurer, and Hon. A. David, Provincial Secretary, the candidate and others.

All are invited.

pour le Comte d'Argenteuil.

La convention libérale pour le choix d'un candidat pour remplir la vacance causée par le décès de M. Jno. Hay, député à la Législature de Québec, aura lieu

au Palais de Justice, a Lachute
jeudi, le 12 novembre,

à 1.30 de l'après-midi.

Aussitôt après la convention, il y aura une assemblée publique et les Honorables Jacob Nicol, Trésorier Provincial, A. David, Secrétaire Provincial, le candidat et autres porteront la parole.

Tout le monde est invité.

GREETING CARDS

A choice selection of private cards at reasonable figures, at the Watchman Office. Order now and be in good time for English mails for

CHRISTMAS

STOCK NOW COMPLETE FOR WINTER

You are invited to come and see the splendid values we have to show,—especially in WINTER OVERCOATS.

The best line of READY MADE OVERCOATS we have ever stocked, selling everywhere \$29 - \$30. Being satisfied with small profits, I am prepared to sell them at \$22.00.

Also new stocks of cloth in splendid assortment for those who prefer TAILOR MADE, including a big choice in Irish Freize.

READY MADE PANTS for cold winter days.

GEO. LICOP, — MERCHANT TAILOR.

THE HAPPY SEASON

of Winter and long evenings indoors, will usher back the usual round of social events and party gatherings.

You will feel the need of smart clothing, both in your suits and heavy outdoor wear. Call and see the seasonable styles and patterns in Men's Clothing which we can furnish at prices to meet your own pocket.

ALBERT CHABOT,

Merchant Tailor,

Main St., Lachute.

In the Tea Cup

the full charm of

"SALADA"

TEA

is revealed. The flavor is pure, fresh and fragrant. Try it. Black, Mixed or Green Blends.

The Fighting Ranger

BY F. J. McCONNELL and GEORGE W. PYPER.

CHAPTER XV.—(Cont'd.)

The elegant arc, and the flashily dressed woman skillfully painted to still look pretty, at the driver's wheel, attracted considerable attention from the rough natives of Pico when it stopped at the Hotel Rio Grande.

A group of them were still curiously inspecting the car when Stella Montrose, after arranging for a room, returned to it from inside the hotel.

"Can you direct me to John Marshall's attorney?" she asked.

"Oh, that'll be Mr. Taggart, lady," replied one of the men, and pointed the way.

Stella sped off in the direction indicated. Taggart was at his desk when she knocked on the office door.

"Come in."

As Stella entered with an easy air of assurance, Taggart rose to greet her, and indicated a chair.

"I understand you're acting for John Marshall, Mr. Taggart?" Stella asked.

"Yes, I'm his attorney," he replied. "And what can I do for you?"

Stella eyed him keenly, and said slowly:

"I have certain evidence that might be worth—well, you know what I mean."

She shrugged and smiled. Taggart regarded her suspiciously, and asked:

"Just what is the evidence you say you have?"

Stella, with her skill as an actress acquired during her life as a shrewd adventuress, took her time, lighted a cigarette, smiled blandly and worked to produce an effect before replying. Finally she said, with her eyes full on Taggart's, and a curious smile on her lips:

"Black Benway did not die from Marshall's bullet. I can prove it if Marshall makes it worth my while."

She puffed at her cigarette, and

Taggart, on his guard, stared at her intently.

With another worldly-wise glance, Stella added:

"You're a lawyer—you know what I mean."

Taggart gripped his desk, and asked savagely:

"Is this straight?"

Retaining her own calm, easy manner, she looked amused at his agitation, and simply nodded "Yes."

Taggart quickly pulled himself together, tried to conceal his nervousness, and with affected calm:

"I'd just as soon this evidence did not come out."

"Aren't you his friend, and attorney?" Stella asked.

"Friends and attorneys sometimes have interests which conflict with those of their clients," Taggart answered.

"In this case it happens that any jury would convict Marshall on the evidence against him. His conviction would give me ownership of the Bar M Ranch—and I have certain very good reasons of my own for wanting the obtain that property."

"I think I understand," said Stella, looking at him shrewdly. "I'm buying an apartment house myself—in Bissbee. I could use \$25,000 awfully well."

Their eyes met understandingly. After a moment's thought Taggart said:

"If you will forget all about Black Benway, I'll raise the cash before night. Agreed?"

Stella nodded approval, and said:

"I'm stopping at the Hotel Rio Grande."

Then she glided out of the office, Taggart staring after her, his face crossed by bewildering anxieties and mistrust.

CHAPTER XVI.

TOPAZ TAGGART'S LOVE.

When Mary came to Taggart's office that afternoon he greeted her with an air of kindness.

"I'm so sorry," he said. "But the judge refused absolutely to give bail. It's hard to get on a murder charge, you know, and especially since your father has been a fugitive for so long."

Mary's face clouded with disappointment.

"Still, don't worry," Taggart hastened to add. "Trial has been set for one week from to-day—and then we'll get him free." He smiled reassuringly. "You can count on me to do everything—everything possible, to win this case—for my old friend."

Mary's face still betrayed her anxiety.

"But—but if the case should go against us—if they find him guilty?" she cried, and broke down in tears.

Taggart came over to her and patted her on the shoulder.

"There, there," he said, "we'll get him off." He paused, then added, "Of course, in these matters, you never can tell what a jury may do—and there is always the chance, however remote, that the verdict will go against us."

Mary shuddered, and a renewed flood of tears burst from her eyes.

Taggart's huge, uncouth hand continued to pat her, and he said:

"Even then—if that should happen—I don't think it will, but if it should—you, Mary—you can count on your father's old friend, Topaz Taggart."

Becoming aware of the meaning behind Taggart's advances, Mary stopped crying, wiped her eyes, and looking at Taggart, asked:

"Has Terence returned from Latigo yet?"

Taggart frowned.

"No, I can't think what is detaining him," he answered. Then, after a pause, he added, "Mary, I don't quite trust that O'Rourke. We shouldn't have trusted him with that money. I should not be surprised if the fellow shows up in his true colors now. He may have absconded with the money."

Mary arose, angrily.

"Why, Mr. Taggart," she exclaimed, "How can you say that? Mr. O'Rourke is absolutely trustworthy. And he's—he's my fiancé."

Taggart looked at her with affected sympathy.

"Yes," he said slowly, "I had observed—with sorrow—that you cared for him. That's why I have said nothing about my suspicions of him before. But I cannot help but feel that you are being deceived in him. Perhaps this day will prove I am right."

After a pause, Taggart, looking at Mary tenderly, said in a soft voice:

"Mary, haven't you seen that I—I your father's old friend, who has been protecting your interests all these years—I, who now am putting every force at my command into my effort to save your father's life—don't you see that I, too, love you, Mary? Why don't you put your trust in me, tried and true friend of your father's instead of this stranger, of whom we know nothing, this man who even now may be fleeing across the border with the last of your money?"

He seized her hand. Mary resisted him.

Taggart went on:

"Mary, from the moment you arrived here, I adored you."

Mary interrupted him.

"Please, Mr. Taggart," she said, "don't talk like this. I appreciate all you have done and are doing for father and me, but this—well, you have surprised me so, and don't you see it is impossible—my heart is already taken. And I wish you would not cast reflections on Mr. O'Rourke. Oh, don't think me ungrateful to you—but you must see how it is. And now with father in this terrible trouble, and all these worries, I can't think, I can't—"

Taggart looked hurt, and said with tender resignation:

"There, there, Mary, I understand how you feel. I shall wait until after the trial—and by then you will know that old friends are the ones to trust, for whatever way the verdict goes, you will find me the friend you can depend upon, and the one who loves you."

"I must go back to father," said Mary, preparing to leave.

"I will let you know as soon as O'Rourke comes back—if he does," Taggart assured her, escorting her to the door. "And remember, Mary—whatever happens—Topaz Taggart is the one friend in all the world that you can count upon absolutely."

Half an hour later another visitor came to Taggart's office. It was Buck McLeod. He grinned triumphantly.

"It's done," he told Taggart.

"Good work," said Taggart, rubbing his hands enthusiastically. "And did you bring me the—"

"Here it is," Buck interrupted him, handing him an envelope.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE TRIAL OF JOHN MARSHALL.

It had been a terrible week for Mary. Terence had not returned. Her faith in him was unshaken, but her heart was heavy with fears that he had been killed in an accident, or by bandits. Taggart had obtained a warrant for his arrest, but the sheriff's men had been unable to find any trace of Terence.

Weighted down with worries over the crisis faced by her sick and broken-spirited father, whom she visited each day in prison, in addition to fears for her missing lover, she was in a frantic state. Taggart continued to pursue her with his advances, and while she managed to put him off, she had to try not to offend him, for so much would depend upon the defence he would put up as her father's lawyer.

Taggart strove to raise himself in her favor, by having his men bring the cattle back to the ranch from the pothole where they had been driven, telling her he had led a terrific battle with the cattle rustlers.

Finally the crucial day arrived—the day of the trial.

It was a day of torture for Mary. The courtroom was crowded. All eyes were fixed on John Marshall, the prisoner, looking weak, weary and hopeless, sitting under guard of a deputy sheriff. Mary sat close by, tried to look confident, and to cheer him up. She studied the stern face of the judge, and then expressionless faces of the jury, tensely listening to the arguments. All seemed hostile to her. Even the spectators, it seemed, sided with the prosecution.

The weary hours passed—the wranglings of the lawyers, the drone of arguments, the examining of witnesses, and heated cross-questioning, the wrapping of the judge's gavel for order—all the dreary routine of Justice in operation.

Taggart concluded his defence of Marshall, after a weak fight, and sat down beside Mary and her father.

"I have done all that I could," he told Mary. "We can only wait hopefully now."

She sobbed, and said nothing.

The prosecutor, a sharp-featured man with a quick and convincing tongue, was addressing the jury. Ferociously he assailed every argument of the frail defence Taggart had put up. His words fell like hammer blows upon Mary, and her hope kept sinking and sinking. Her father's face was pale and haggard as he listened to the prosecutor's denunciation.

The end was near. The prosecutor was shouting in a high shrill voice. The jurors hung on his words.

"The defence has told you that John Marshall shot in self-defence—to protect his own life," the prosecutor was saying. "Now, in conclusion, gentlemen, let me ask you just one question. In the answer to that question, which you will form in your own minds, you should find the basis for your verdict."

"The question is this—if the story told by the defence were true—if the killing of Black Benwell was justified, as they have sought to prove—then why, gentlemen, why did this man—"

and he pointed an accusing finger at Marshall, a picture of despair where he sat beside Mary, her own eyes tearful, but flashing defiance at the prosecutor, and trying vainly to comfort her father—

"Why did John Marshall," the prosecutor's voice shrilled on, his finger shaking at the prisoner, "flee into hiding from the law for fifteen years?"

He halted, to allow the full effect of his master stroke to fall upon the courtroom. The spectators stirred with hushed excitement—the jury looked more tense than ever. Confident he had scored, the prosecutor resumed:

"The State rests its case in your hands, gentlemen, with the demand that the defendant expiate his crime by the death penalty!"

The tense excitement in the room subsided in a degree as the prosecutor took his seat, and the gray-headed judge arose and droned out his charge to the jury, summing up the points on both sides in a dispassionate, drawing voice.

A deputy touched Taggart on the elbow.

"You're wanted outside a minute, Mr. Taggart."

Taggart went out in the hall. It was Stella Montrose who was waiting for him. He whispered with her in a corner at the end of the corridor.

"I've waited long enough," Stella told him. "Come across with the rest of that money—or I'll stop the show—NOW."

Her expression was determined. Taggart was alarmed.

"Sh-h-h-h! I've already told you the bank gave O'Rourke a cashier's cheque for \$20,000," he said. "That, with the \$5,000 cash I already slipped you will make the total we agreed on."

"Well, but give it to me," Stella insisted.

"Wait," whispered Taggart. "The cheque's no good until Marshall's girl endorses it. I've told them O'Rourke beat it over the border. We've got to play this right. Just bide your time. Marshall is doomed. When I get his ranch I'll let you in on the game. Don't worry—I'll treat you right."

"Well, you better," Stella said, and they parted.

The judge finished his charge to the jury as Taggart re-entered the courtroom. The jurors filed out, and the judge dismounted from the bench. A buzz of conversation filled the courtroom as the recess began.

Mary's arm rested comfortingly on her father's shoulder. He stared before him, silent. Taggart approached.

"We have done our best," he said. "I am hopeful, very hopeful."

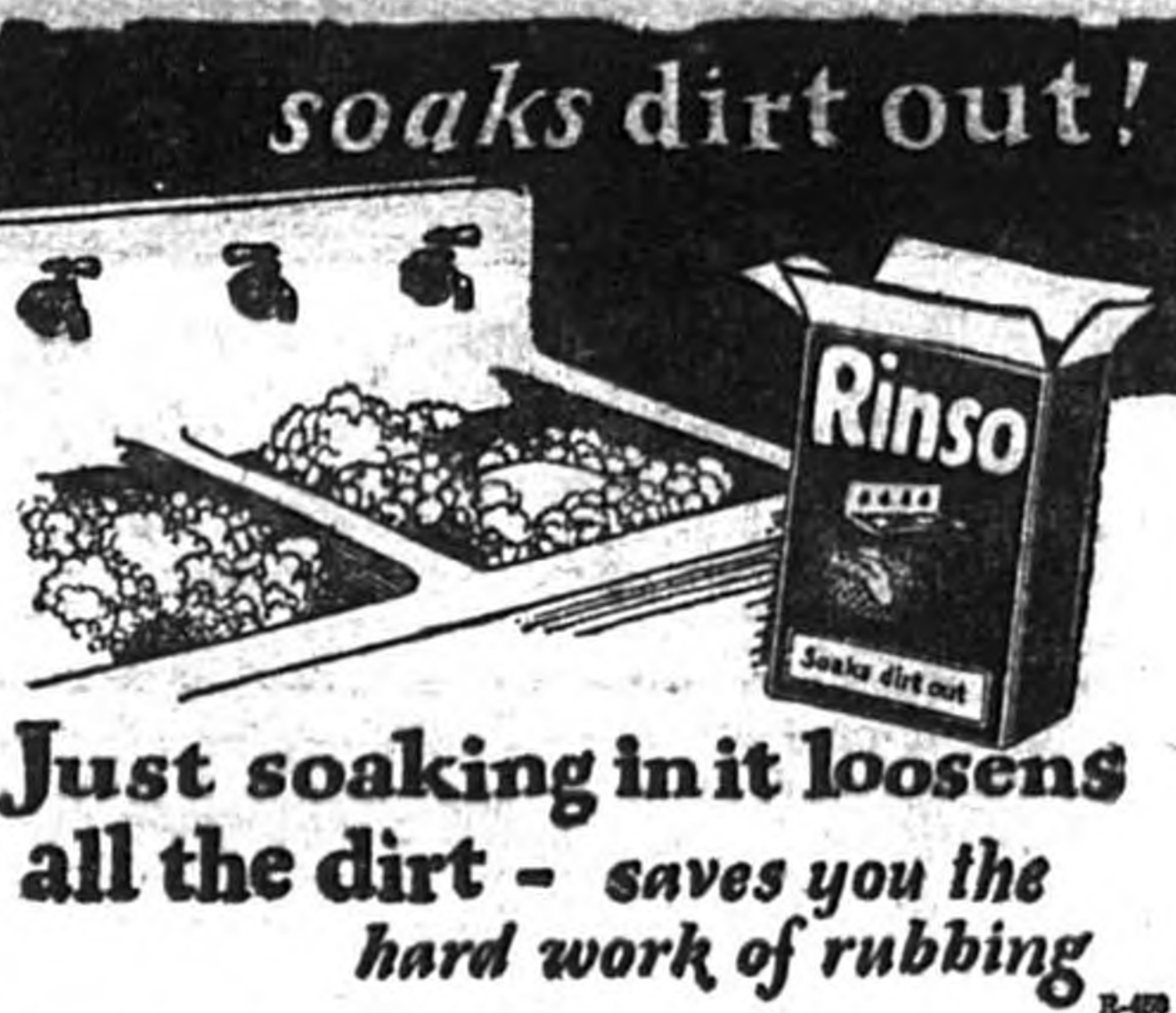
After an hour of dreadful suspense for Mary and her father, word was sent from the jury room that a verdict had been reached. The judge mounted to the bench, rapped for order, and remained standing as the jurors filed in to their box in the courtroom.

"Mr. Foreman, will you announce the finding of the jury?" the judge droned.

An ominous hush fell upon the courtroom. The spectators all leaned forward in their seats breathlessly. John Marshall gripped his chair and waited, rigid and livid. Mary, pale, pressed against him, and stroked his hand.

The foreman of the jury arose and spoke, slowly chopping out his words: "Your Honor, the jury finds the defendant, John Marshall, guilty—"

soaks dirt out!



Just soaking in it loosens all the dirt - saves you the hard work of rubbing

The muttered awe that thrilled through the courtroom at the word "Guilty" almost drowned out his last words. The judge beat his gavel upon the rostrum. Marshall had sunk back in his chair in utter despair. Mary arose, her hands clenched, her face filled with wild terror.

"Of the murder of Black Benwell," the foreman's voice concluded. Whispering voices buzzed through the room. Mary, her head at first swimming with defiance, in her overwrought state about to fly into the faces of the judge and jury screaming, suddenly subsided, and fell swooning into Taggart's arms.

The judge was rapping for order, and silence once more filled the room.

"You have heard the verdict of the jury," he was droning. "The court will pronounce sentence upon the prisoner two weeks from to-day, and until that time the case is adjourned."

(To be continued.)

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Autos in Philippines.

There are now 15,676 automobiles in use in the Philippines.

1/2 lb Package

KRAFT K CHEESE

A handy size package for occasions when half a pound is "just right."

Polynesians Eat Bats. Polynesian Islanders eat bats, which have a white, tender flesh.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

"Keep your feet fit if you want to be good-looking," says an American doctor.

SERVICE TO MEN

Men who like their clothes handled particularly and skillfully send them to Parker's.

Famous Valetaria method for pressing.

Prompt Mail Order Service.

Carriage charges paid one way.

PARKER'S DYE WORKS LIMITED CLEANERS & DYERS

791 YONGE ST TORONTO

EARN MONEY AT HOME

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS Are Earned Each Month I Know Because I Pay It!



No matter where you live you can work for me. If it is money you want, read this.

HOW would you like to earn extra money without leaving your home—without neglecting your other duties? Not by canvassing or selling, but in a pleasant, private way—right in your own home!

Even though you have no actual need to earn money, wouldn't it be very pleasant to sit down this afternoon or this evening and in an easy restful way turn your spare time into dollars?

Here is What You Do

With a simple hand knitting machine you knit wool socks for me. I pay you cash for the knitting—so much a pair—and I keep you supplied with the yarn that you use. I sell the socks my workers knit to wholesale firms here in Toronto—Hundreds of thousands of pairs. I have immediate sale for every pair that I can possibly get.

Experienced Unnecessary

Each worker learns from a set of simple, clear instructions. They work as much or as little as they please, filling in the hours that best suit their convenience. Of course the more socks they knit the larger their pay-checks.

These Workers Are Happy With Their Earnings

I have over one thousand letters in my office written by men and women who are only too glad to tell others of their success. I only wish that I could print them all for you to read! Think how pleased Mrs. George Poole of Ontario must be that she sent me her name four years ago. Here is part of her last letter: "I have had my machine over four years; since taking up the work I have never been without money. As we live three miles from town I have always wanted a car, and now I have one which my Auto Knitter is paying for. Last winter I cleared \$325.00." And part of a very interesting letter from Mrs. James Shaw, also of Ontario, reads as follows: "We have had our machine three years. Last fall from October until two days before Christmas, it brought me in \$400.00." While most of my workers are women, hundreds of men find it profitable to turn their spare time into dollars. Listen to Mr. Arlington Fraser, who lives in a small Ontario town: "I was a little afraid of starting as I had never seen a knitting machine, but with the help of the instructions it was easy. I have only had the machine five months and I have made \$325.00 in my spare time." When you read these simply written records of what others are doing, is there any reason why you cannot do the same?

Beautiful Booklet Free

My beautiful booklet giving full information about Auto Knitting is free. It is illustrated with photographs and letters of those who are making a great success of this Home-Earning plan. I would like very much to send you a copy. I know you will be surprised to learn how valuable your spare time is. Simply fill in the coupon below and by return mail you will receive the booklet. And please, remember, there is not the slightest obligation in your doing this. It will be my pleasure to send it. Why not clip the coupon right now and mail it as soon as you can?

T.W. Chadburn

T. W. Chadburn, President, The Auto Knitter Hosiery Co. Ltd., 1870 Davenport Rd., Toronto

Dear Mr. Chadburn: Without the slightest obligation on my part, please send me information about making money at home.

Name

Address

Dep. 991C

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COLMAN-KEN (Canada) Limited, 101 Ambrose Street, MONTREAL

Keen's Mustard aids digestion

ALFALFA FOR THE FRUIT GROWER

Alfalfa Works in Well With the Fruit Grower's Program.

BY HERBERT NAFZIGER.

To be the possessor of a good alfalfa field gives any farmer a pleasant and soul-satisfying feeling, but for a fruit grower who has work horses and a few cows to feed, it is satisfying to the seventh degree.

Perhaps I feel that way because I am a fruit grower and have in the past experienced the woes and irritations of the man who has to buy all or nearly all, of his hay and other feed.

A man who lives in the midst of a highly intensive fruit country naturally wants to have as much of his farm as possible in fruit. Furthermore, the fruit grower has his farm equipped and geared up to grow fruit. That is the thing which he can do most efficiently and with a minimum of lost motion and expense.

The fruit specialist is not, as a rule, equipped to raise grain, and if he tries to raise some corn or other grain on the side, he will sooner or later find himself between the horns of a dilemma. He finds that he has to hurry over or neglect some part of his fruit growing in order to take care of the grain, or he has to tend strictly to his fruit and let the grain go.

Neither alternative is desirable in these days of high efficiency and small profit margins. The alternative of neglecting his orchard operations is especially undesirable, as sometimes a few days' neglect proves disastrous.

To cite an instance, a neighbor of mine had a nice field of corn started which was at the time badly in need of cultivation. The weather was warm, weeds were growing lustily, and a little more neglect would mean a weedy corn field. On the other hand, it was time to spray his apples. What to do? He finally decided that the apples could wait a few days longer, so he went into the corn.

FALSE ECONOMY.

After the corn was cultivated and he was just getting a good start on the spraying, it began to rain, not an ordinary shower, but a week's rainy spell. As a result, scab obtained a foothold in his orchard, to the detriment of his pack at harvest time.

He told me that his loss from that false move was much more than the entire corn field was worth.

This is an age of specialists. A man must put his hand and brain to some special line if he expects to make good. The Jack of all trades is a back number. Whatever he tackles he finds himself competing with experts who can run things around him.

There are few lines of business which require such a high degree of vigilance, judgment, knowledge and strict application as does the growing of high-grade fruit. A good motto for a fruit grower is "Hew to the line and let some other fellow pick up the chips."

Considering farm efficiency we found that the only feed crop that we

could safely raise on our fruit farm was hay. So we seeded some spare land to clover and timothy. For several reasons this plan did not prove to be ideal. First, the clover and timothy would run out and need renewing. Second, our feed bill remained rather high, because we had to buy grain in considerable amounts to supplement the hay, and also because the hay crop from the land available was not enough to carry us through the season.

ADVANTAGES OF ALFALFA.

Alfalfa, however, comes as near the ideal as possible. It stands many years without renewal. It has high feeding value, thus cutting the grain bill down to a minimum, and finally, it yields a large amount per acre, thus enabling the fruit man to raise enough feed on a small acreage to carry him through.

We cut our alfalfa twice in a season because, if we cut three times, the last cutting interferes with the fall fruit harvest. Incidentally, we found that cutting only twice preserves the vigor and life of the stand, and makes practically as much hay as three cuttings.

In these days of certified and adapted seed, the problem of getting a stand is not nearly as acute as it formerly was. However, on much of our fruit belt land a new seeding still needs considerable coddling for successful results. Several plans have been tried out on our farm, and I will briefly describe the one plan that has for us proved practically infallible.

Most of our seedlings have been made directly following old sod as we wished to obviate the necessity of raising a cultivated crop for a year before sowing alfalfa. The ground is plowed late in the summer after the hay crop is off and is occasionally worked with a spring-tooth harrow until winter sets in. During the winter, or early in the spring, it is given a good coating of marl. Then, as early in spring as possible, it is thoroughly disked and again kept worked to kill weeds and sod until about the fifteenth of June; at that time the ground is given an application of about 250 to 300 pounds of acid phosphate per acre. This is harrowed in and then the ground is seeded, without a nurse crop, and with the best certified northern-grown seed available.

The seed is lightly covered with a spike-tooth harrow and then rolled down with a land roller. Some time in midsummer, the field is mowed to keep the weeds down. The clippings are left on the field unless heavy enough to cause danger of smothering the young alfalfa. After the first year, a light application of acid phosphate is given annually. When seeding is made in the above manner the use of the ground is, of course, lost for one year, but a certain and ample-lived stand of alfalfa is surely ample compensation.

Yellow-Transparent market was demoralized to such a point that even the good fruit sold slowly and at poor prices. Before the end of the season we realized that we had made a mistake and also that we were not alone in our error.

In a desperate effort to correct the trouble we had a large display card printed with the heading "Jelly Apples." On this card we called attention to the fact that the small apples were well adapted to the making of jelly, and told briefly how it could be done. We followed up a lot of our shipments and by the use of these cards stimulated the sale of fruit that might otherwise never have been sold. One of our customers was "stuck" with twenty-five bushels of these small apples, but after using the cards he cleaned up the entire lot in a few days at a price that cleared expenses.

I am satisfied that our experience with the small apples cost us much more than we would have lost by dumping the whole lot.

Amendments to Dairy Product Act and Regulations.

The text of The Dairy Product Act as amended this year and regulations under the Act have been published by the Dept. of Agriculture at Ottawa in uniform style with other Acts relating to agriculture. There is one new amendment to the Act authorizing the Governor-in-Council to make regulations that will enable the Dairy Produce Grader to refuse to grade any dairy produce and to withhold grade certificates. Sections 24 to 28 inclusive have been added to the previous 23 of the regulations. These provide: that any butter cut or moulded into prints or blocks shall be deemed to be not graded and that no person shall brand, mark, describe or advertise for sale as graded, butter which shall have been so cut or moulded; that a grader's certificate covering any such lots shall be deemed cancelled; that no person shall pack butter in a package bearing marks of previous grading; that no person shall sell, offer for sale or have in his possession butter branded, marked, described or advertised contrary to these regulations and that any butter on which mould has appeared, whether on the butter itself or on the parchment lining, even though all trace has been removed, shall be classified as "no grade."

When there is an abundance of small or slightly defective apples the temptation to get rid of them in some way is always a strong one. One season our Yellow Transparents set an unusually heavy crop of fruit. It was a season made unusually busy by the fact that weather conditions kept us from doing our work as promptly as we wished, and we did not have time to thin all the trees.

A SAVING THAT MEANT LOSS.

Consequently at picking time we had a large number of apples that measured one and a half inches and less in diameter. The market that year was flooded with Yellow Transparent apples, and what we should have done was to take the entire lot and plow them under in the orchard for such fertilizing value as they might have. The temptation to "get something out of them" was too strong, however, and we shipped them along with our larger, well-graded fruit.

Many other growers apparently did the same thing, and as a result the

Hog Types.

Here is how one hog man describes his type of hogs: Perhaps the first thing we should look for in a hog that fits modern requirements is a strong back, uniform in width from front to rear, and uniformly arched. This is where the high-priced cuts are found, and we want it as near perfect as possible. We want to avoid a flatness over the shoulders, or any narrowness across the loin.

Look well to the side; we think more of it now than we used to. It is these deep, straight, smooth sides that cut up into nicely striped bacon. We do not want the value of these savory slices marred by creases or wrinkles. They also cause much extra work in scraping when butchering time comes round, and the deeper you can get this side, the more bacon there is.

The hams and shoulders should also be deep, well let down on the body, and well filled, but not necessarily bulging. They should fit neatly into the body, and so even with the side that a straightedge held along the side would touch the body all the way. Too much bulging inclines to coarseness, and takes the growth that might better be some place else.

As the animal walks off naturally, the underline should be straight all the way. If the sides are deep, the flanks both front and rear are full, the hams and shoulders well let down, and not too much nor too little jowl, the underline will be all right, and likewise the heart girth that we used to talk so much about.

And then the feet and legs: There is not much meat on them, to be sure; but they support and carry the whole works. They are the foundation and you know the importance of the foundation if it is a superstructure you wish to build. So we want the legs and feet of good size, and straight, toes close together, not sprawly; pasterns short and straight and stalky, not slender, long and sloping. Knees that knock toward each other, and hocks set at too great an angle are common faults and should be avoided.

Meat and Bone By-products.

The Dominion Chemist, Dr. F. T. Shutt, and his assistant, Miss S. N. Hamilton, have prepared and the Dominion Dept. of Agriculture has published a fourteen-page bulletin describing what is meant by "Meat and Bone By-products," and designed to furnish that knowledge of their composition and nature that is essential to their economic purchase and use. The feeding stuffs on the market that come under the foregoing heading include meat and blood meals, tankage, bone meal, fish meals and other related materials, mainly the by-products of the packing-house, slaughterhouse and fish canneries, and consist of varying proportions of meat, fatty tissue, blood and bone, according to their source and method of preparation. As a class, states the bulletin, they are highly nitrogenous and phosphatic concentrates that constitute a valuable source of protein and bone-making material and are especially useful in the feeding of swine and poultry. It is essential that they should be prepared from fresh materials and as purchased should be sweet and sound, free from rancidity and mould. As a consequence, continues the bulletin, which can be had on application to the Publications Branch, Ottawa, it is obvious that these feeding stuffs should be purchased always on guaranteed analysis. One object of the investigation, the results of which are recorded in this bulletin, was the establishment of standards, in percentages of protein, fat, and phosphate of lime, for the various classes of products under consideration.

Producing Clean Milk.

A clean pail, a covered pail and a clean animal are the big things in producing clean milk. All other sources of contamination are of lesser importance, states the Dominion Agricultural Bacteriologist in his report for 1924. To insure clean milk the pails should be washed and scoured, and, if possible, treated with steam, and care taken to have no dirt fall from the cow into the milk. The report, which is distributed free by the Publications Branch, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, describes in detail the methods of insuring complete cleanliness. Manure should be moved out of the reach of the animals, the cows should be regularly brushed, the milkers' hands must be carefully washed, and the foremilk should be discarded.

A Halloween Game.

Games are always in high favor for a Halloween frolic and here is one in which all the folks, young and old, may join. The group is instructed to write a word beginning with "Jack" after each statement as it is read by the leader. A given time is allowed to accomplish this and the one having the greatest number correct may receive a Jack-o-lantern for a prize while the consolation may be a lollipop or a popcorn ball.

A Jack with a long bushy tail—Jackal.

A Jack who couldn't eat fat—Jack Sprat.

A Jack who is very cold—Jack Frost.

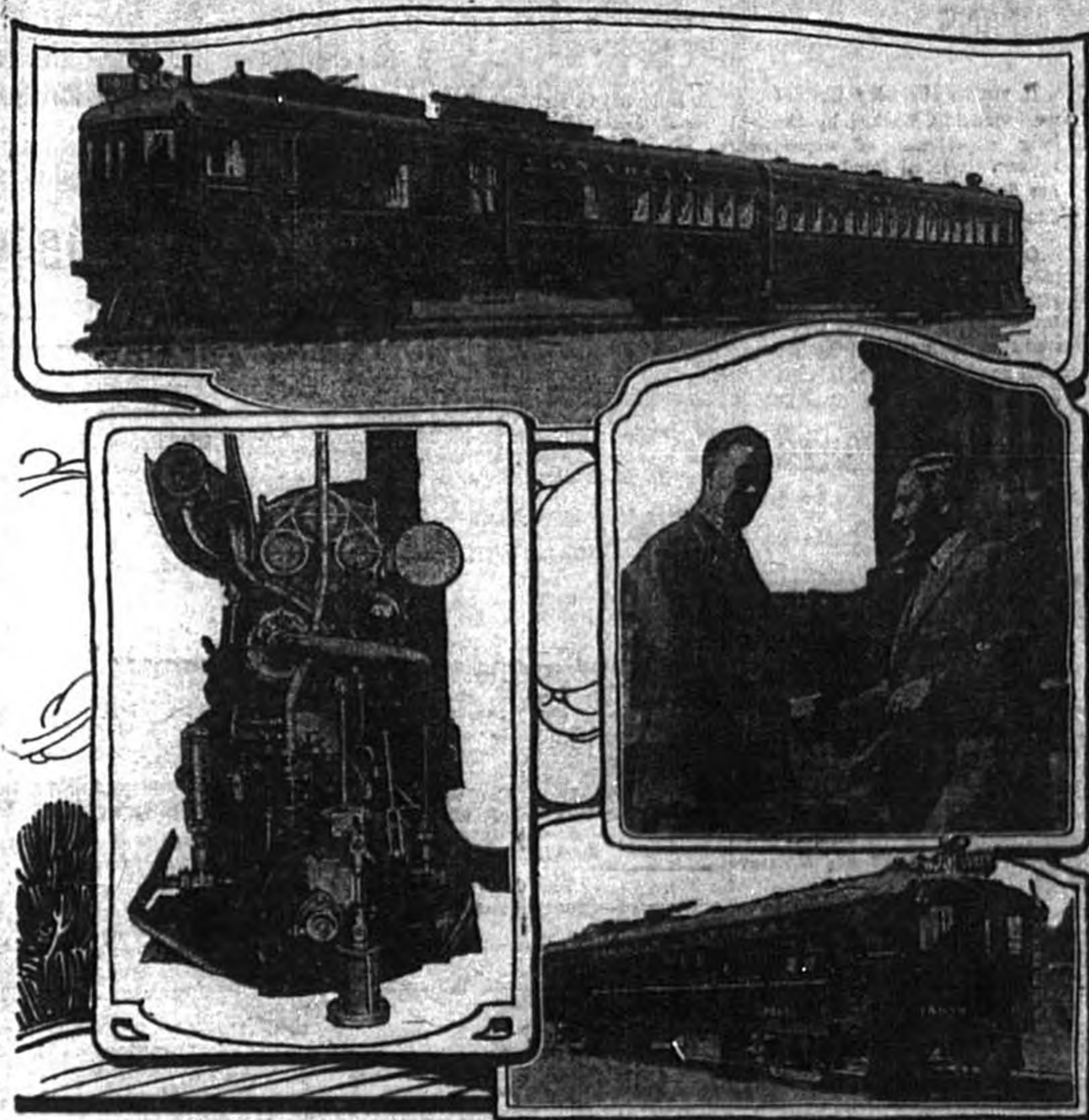
A Jack who is a flower—Jack in the Pulpit.

A Jack a boy carries in his pocket—Jack-knife.

A Jack used on last day of October—Jack-o-lantern.

A Jack who is a garment—Jackot.

Canadian National Oil Electric Cars.



THE Canadian National Railways have put into service an entirely new type of motive power which may go far towards solving two of the most serious problems steam roads are facing, namely, high fuel costs and the competition of motor bus and lorry on the public highways. The oil electric car is the name given to this new method of locomotion and its creation is due to the mechanical officers of the National Railways who conceived the idea and carried it through. Relatively speaking, the principle behind the power which drives the car is simple. In one end of the car is located a light fuel oil engine operating on the Diesel principle and this engine drives an electric generator which provides the energy to move the car. The engine is started by a small electric motor operated from storage batteries and these batteries are, in turn, recharged by the generator when it begins to function, so that the cycle of performance is a close approach to perpetual motion.

Two sizes of cars have been built, the large or articulated type and a small type. The top photograph shows the large type, consisting of two bodies resting on three four-wheel trucks, the ends of the two bodies being attached to the centre truck in such a way, by a safety locking pin, that the rear car is able to swivel sufficiently to take the curves. This car has a total length of 102 feet and can accommodate 126 passengers. In the lower left hand corner is a photograph of one end of the fuel oil engine, used on these cars. On the right, Mayor J. H. Ballhaug of Ottawa is seen shaking hands with Mr. C. E. Brooks, Chief of Motive Power of the Canadian National Railways, on the completion of the first trial run of the large car from Montreal to Ottawa. Below is a photograph of the small car which has a passenger carrying capacity of 56. Both cars have roomy baggage ends as well.

An idea of the possibilities of these cars is to be had from the performance of the small car during a test trip from Toronto to Montreal. The mileage between those points is 334 miles. The fuel consumption of the small car on the trip cost \$3.50 and lubricating oil 48 cents, or a total fuel cost of \$3.98. To have operated a steam train of similar passenger carrying capacity, even with the most economical type of locomotive, would have entailed a fuel cost of at least \$66.00. The ability of these cars to produce speed when required was demonstrated during the test run of the large car from Montreal to Ottawa. The trip was made in two hours and fifteen minutes actual running time or at an average rate of 52 miles per hour.

Both cars shown in the photograph are now in service. The large car is in local service on Canadian National lines out of the Tunnel Terminal between Montreal and Ottawa. The small car is in local service between Hamilton and Guelph, Ontario.

WHEN THE GUESTS UNMASK AT MIDNIGHT

The first autumn festival is at hand, and the housewife may entertain with an informal frolic and costume dance. The decorations may be carried out in pumpkin yellow and black, and if you can add a few bundles of corn stalks from the field this will give you greater leeway in the decorations and arrangements.

In one corner of the room, or in the hall, a tent may be arranged in a few minutes with the aid of a sheet and some of the pins used to hold pictures on the wall. Place a layer of corn-stalks against the sheet, hiding it completely. Everything is now ready for the fortune-telling witch. A elder well can be arranged in the kitchen and will be a spot of real merriment if a fairy is presiding, and dispensing the drink. It is best to get the affair under way by 8 o'clock, for promptly at midnight the guests must unmask and sit down to the supper. Old-fashioned games and dancing will fill the intervening space of time. Well-seasoned substantial menu will form an ideal menu for the midnight Halloween supper, and this meal may be served in platter form if you should desire, or if because of limited table space you find it inconvenient to seat the guests at the table.

Macadoine Salad
Toasted Cheese Sandwiches
Sausage Sandwiches
Nut and Celery Sandwiches
Witches' Punch
Pumpkin Tarts
Mince Tarts
Crullers
Coffee

Apples, Nuts and Raisins
Serve the punch, as you will find that many of the guests will prefer this beverage to the coffee.

WITCHES' PUNCH

Place in a mixing bowl: Three pints of crushed ice, two quarts of water, three bananas (sliced thin), two oranges, (peeled and sliced thin), one cup of cranberries (sliced thin), four apples (cut in paper-thin slices), one quart of grape juice.

Place in large punchbowl or clean wooden bucket and cover the outside with pumpkin-colored crepe paper, tie to keep in place with black two-inch bands of crepe paper, and fasten a whisk broom to the side of the bowl.

MACADOINE SALAD

Place in large mixing bowl: One can of well-drained peas, three cups of finely shredded cabbage, two cups of finely diced cooked beets, three large carrots (diced and cooked until ten-

der), two green peppers (minced), three red peppers (minced fine), two stalks of celery (cut in dice), six large potatoes (cooked until tender, pared and cut in dice), one cup of finely chopped onion, three tablespoons of mustard seed, one tablespoon of celery seed, three-quarters cup of finely chopped parsley, one quart of cooked salad dressing (well seasoned).

Toss to blend, and serve in crisp nests of lettuce. Garnish with slices of hard-boiled egg.

SAUSAGE SANDWICHES.

Use the pocketbook or Parker House roll for this sandwich, and have cooked and steaming hot fresh country sausage. I have found it made a decided hit to arrange this sausage sandwich on a tray covered with napkins, and have a young lad act as the sausage man, going among the guests crying hot sausages, take 'em while they're hot, 'ot, 'ot.

TOASTED CHEESE SANDWICHES.

Place in bowl: One pound of store cheese, one grated onion, one teaspoon of paprika, one-quarter cup of cream. Work well to paste, and spread on nicely buttered bread. Place in the broiler of the gas range for two minutes to toast slightly and then place the top slice of the bread in place, cut into triangles and place on paper doilies, and serve from tray like the sausage sandwiches.

NUT AND CELERY SANDWICHES.

Place four large stalks of celery and one pound of sliced nuts through the food chopper, adding one red and one green pepper, four branches of parsley, two medium-size onions. Place in bowl and add seasoning to taste and three-fourths cup of either mayonnaise or cooked dressing. Mix well and make into sandwiches.

CRULLERS.

Place in a mixing bowl: Nine cups of sifted flour, five level tablespoons of baking powder, two teaspoons of salt, one teaspoon of ginger, one teaspoon of nutmeg, two cups of granulated sugar.

Sift twice to blend and then rub into this prepared flour: Five tablespoons of butter. Place in mixing bowl: Three large eggs, one and three-quarters cups of milk.

Beat with the eggbeater to blend and use to form a dough; roll out about one-half inch thick on well-floured pastry board; cut and fry in smoking hot fat; roll in granulated sugar and cinnamon, just as they come from the fat.

The crullers should be sent in to the supper just as they come from the stove and served smoking hot. If piled on tray and a lad with a white cap to pass and serve, it will add to the occasion.

Light Up Your Faces.

All have Jack-o'-Lantern seen From earliest youth, I ween. His face lit up from a light within. Showing his teeth in a friendly grin. Very bright his eyes are, too. From the same source shining thru Radiating fun and cheer Thru the darkness far and near.

Light up your face with a smile, Make it worth every one's while, Only to travel your way Just to pass the time of day. Let them see your soul shine thru Smiling lips and eyes so true. Such a spirit, by God's grace, Transforms even the plainest face.

Light up your face, be very glad, Drive out all the sorry and sad. Be a good sport and play Life's game Every day and just the same. It will cost you no more to smile. It will add to your years the while. If you will let love have its way And be happy the livelong day.

Masquerade Sandwiches.

Sandwiches that are just the thing for a Halloween party can be made from brown bread that has been steamed in one pound baking powder cans. Two slices are allowed for each sandwich. Spread the under slice with a liberal covering of peanut butter. Make masques of the top slices. With a sharp thimble cut two small circles for the eyes. Underneath them make with the thimble another circle for the nose and below that cut a slit with a small sharp knife for the mouth.

Press each masque firmly upon the buttered surface of the under slice and then add the final touches that give the sandwiches their humorous appearance. Various expressions can be given by dropping a dried currant in each eye. Ripe olives make amusing noses, of every imaginable shape. Strips of brilliant red, cut from sweet peppers, make lips that curl in "gayety, jest and amusement"—and you may be sure that the sandwiches will arouse plenty of mirth!

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GRADE VII.

History.

Class I—Gavin Walker 83, Gladys Hadley 80.

GRADE V.

Spelling and Dictation.

Honours—Nora Jackson 99, Violet Belanger 93, Rept. Hadley 92, M. Doig 91.

Class I—Mac Walker 88, Melville Lees 86.

GRADE IV.

English.

Class I—Colin Copeland 86.

Class II—Grace Hadley 72, Marjory Gordon 65.

GRADE III.

Scripture.

Honours—Ernest Jackson 94, Dorothy McFarlane 93.

Class I—Lily Belanger 86, Keith Gordon 77.

GRADE II.

Scripture.

Class I—Hugh Jackson 86.

GRADE I.

Scripture.

Honours—Jessie Gordon 100, Effie Pollock 96.

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Lachute Academy Examinations

GRADE XI.

Latin.

Class I—C. Gordon 83, K. MacGibbon 82.

Class II—W. Wilson 74, L. Cooke 73, W. Clarke 70, M. MacKinnon 70, E. Doig 67, C. Robertson 65, E. Black 64, H. Miles 63.

Class III—E. McQuat 56, M. Cruise 52.

GRADE X.

English Literature.

Honours—Doris Golpin 95, Howard Doig 94, D. Morrison 93.

Class I—Nellie Hay 87, A. Kelly 86, Ethel Morrison, Minnie Clifford 85, E. MacGibbon, R. Elliott 84, A. Rodger 83, Sarah MacVicar, L. McArthur 81, F. Armstrong 80, Erma Morrison 77, Grace Smith 76.

Class II—Marian Bain 74, Ethel Scott 73, May Yelland 72, I. Westgate, Bertha Scott 70, Erma Bennett 68, Jessie Stanforth E. McCoy, Ruth Leishman 67, Violet Murdoch 65, W. Stanforth 63, Reta Boyd, Reta Jones 60.

Class III—Janet McQuat 57, Ethel Dixon 50.

GRADE VIII.

Latin.

Honours—Freda Mason, G. MacKinnon 90, Gladys Cruise 96, Herbie Gordon 95, Bessie Morrison 92, L. McQuat 91.

Class I—F. Hay, Janet Morrison 86, Annie Black 85, K. MacKinnon 84, Tybil Morrow 82, Helen Hebble 81, Isabel Jackson, Jessie Murdoch 80, Myrtle Patterson 79, Marian Matthews, C. MacKenzie, Stanley Boyd 77.

Class II—Eileen McFaul, Gertan Prophet 74, Hazel McKiddie 61.

Class III—Bessie Murdoch 55.

GRADE VII.

History.

Honours—Stuart Jones 100, Lena Combie 90.

Class I—R. Underhill 83, Nellie Laurin 81.

Class II—Geo. Paul 74, Kenneth McFaul 70, H. Paul 65.

GRADE VI.

Scripture.

Honours—G. Drysdale 100, B. Cunningham 97, D. Armstrong 94, M. Langille 93, E. Jousse 90.

Class I—V. Falconer 87, E. Goldsworthy 86, L. Wert 82, H. Gall 81, K. Clunie 80.

Class II—G. Dumouchel 70, G. Clark 69, E. MacNown 68, E. Dumouchel 67, O. Stanforth 61.

Class III—E. Rashovsky 58, J. Hay 57, H. Rogers 56, R. Cruise 56, H. Jones 55, E. Armstrong 50.

GRADE V.

Arithmetic.

Honours—G. Black 100, L. Vilet 98, Wilson Gall 94, M. Bernier 91, Amy Morrin 90.

Class I—S. Anderson 89, Verner Thompson 88, A. Fulton 86, Lulu Miller 85, Hugh MacKinnon 84, J. Bernier 83, L. Goldsworthy 82, R. Stephens 81, Mary Vilet 77.

Class II—Thelma Wert 70, Katherine Giles 68, Doris Dion 67, Roland Dion 65, Archie MacKenzie 60.

Class III—W. Drew 52, Mamie Morrison 50.

GRADE IV.

Mental and Rapid Arithmetic.

Honours—S. Langille 99, G. Wert 96, D. MacKinnon 96, D. McFaul 95, M. Scott 94.

Class I—Delmar Boyd 87, Doris Boyd 86, Alice MacNown 86, Lloyd Canning 85, Ethel Stanfield 84, H. Combie 78, Minnie Robinson 77, Allan Hay 75.

Class II—E. Jousse 70, Fred Stanfield 69, Willie Davis 64, Allan Doig 60.

GRADE III.

Scripture.

Honours—B. Clunie 98, S. Roberts 90, J. MacKenzie 93, S. Morrison 93, G. Morrison 92, A. Ward 91.

Class I—G. Scott 85, J. MacKinnon 83.

Class II—S. Milnes 71, L. MacVicar 70, P. Miller 70, E. Rodgers 67, P. Massie 62, E. MacNaughton 60.

Class III—K. Falconer 56, Alvera Ward 52.

Class IV—Hilda Townsend 70, Ida Stewart 70.

GRADE II.

Scripture.

Honours—Louis Beecroft 100, Eva Williams 100, George Hamilton 90, G. Lareux 90.

Class I—Mildred MacAllister 89, Alex. Beckingham 88, Russell Todd 87, Lila Hamilton 86, Cuthbert Marshall 85, Frances Campbell 76.

Class II—Willie White 70, Ernest Castle 68, Edith Bradford 68, Eugene Racine 66.

Class III—Frank Steere 55.

GRADE I, PART II.

Scripture.

Honours—John Ardill 99, J. Graham 99, Russell Martin 98, Douglas Prosser 98, Wesley Wilson 98, Freddie Barlow 95, Allison Galbraith 90.

Class I—Elaie Hewitt 80, H. Masson 80, Douglas Kennedy 77, Florence Castle 70.

Class II—Gresham Lonsdale 67, E. Vary 66, Annie Campbell 64.

Class III—Ruth Anderson 59, E. Fisher 50.

Class IV—Helen Taylor, Edna Thompson 61, George Woods 55.

GRADE VIII.

English.

Ernest Rodger 79, George Rodger 75, Ruth Bradley 67, Jean Brown 59, Gladys Hyde 56, Lena Gates 50.

GRADE VII.

Spelling and Dictation.

Bessie Woods 86, Lois Perks 85, F. Thompson 81.

GRADE VI.

Scripture.

Lloyd Muir 98, Elizabeth Wales 94, Hylda Shaw 94, Willie Gates 83, E. Cowan 87, Ruth Doig 82.

GRADE V.

Spelling.

Audrey Williams 96, Edgar Hooker 89, Paul Doig 87, Gordon Bradley 85, Myrtle Hamilton 79.

GRADE IV.

Spelling.

Alice Hooker 100, J. Wales 98, N. Bradley 90.

GRADE III.

Spelling and Dictation.

Walter Sugara 94, Lloyd Eadley 80, Edmund Burke 77, C. Hooker 75.

GRADE II.

Tables.

Grace Wales 100, George Combie 99, Janet Watson 86, Margaret McMahon 80, Jack Puchon 67.

COLD DAYS

bring in new stocks to meet the demand for warmer clothing. Call and see our complete lines of

LADIES' JACKETS MEN'S and BOYS' OVERCOATS UNDERWEAR and SWEATERS

Everything in the line of winter clothing and household linens and draperies stocked in the best varieties.

ROBERT McFAUL

MAIN STREET.

LACHUTE.

BROWNSBURG INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL

GRADE VIII.

History.

Honours—Violet Golpin 97, Dorothy Macdonald 97, Wilbert Hardie 96, Reta Boyd 90.

Class II—Fred Witham 70, Florence Morrow 68, Eveline Highfield 63, Phyllis Campbell 60, J. MacArthur 60.

Class III—Edith Brown 56, Pearl MacKenzie 55, Ruth Campbell 54.

GRADE VII.

Agriculture.

Honours—H. Tomalty 94, eLrnc Ball 93, Walter McQuat 92.

Class I—Anna Poitras 80, George Connelly 80.

Class II—Willie Mason 72, Edgar Jackson 71, Willie Woods 66, Daisy Seary 62, Audrey Monk 61.

Class III—Hazel Boyd 58, Agnes Elliott 56, Ward Moncrieff 53.

GRADE VI.

Agriculture.

Honours—G. Gilmour 93.

Class I—Agnes Duncan 86, Polly Duncan 84, Leslie Eacroft 81, Wilma Tomalty 80, Rosemary Poitras 80, W. Hazel 79.

Class II—Francis Kettyle 73, Geo. Stewart 73, Alice Lupien 73, Lilian White 71, Jack Seary 68.

Class III—Gordon Anderson 59, F. MacGibbon 58, M. Cooper 51, Kenneth McAllister 51.

GRADE V.

Arithmetic.

Honours—Edith Gilmour 99, Olive Lebeaux 95, Jean McQuat 92.

Class I—Ernest Gagne 88, Leslie Carruthers, Alfred Lupien 87, Charlie Kennedy 85, Geraldine McQuaig 83, Ivy Steere 77.

Class II—Earle McGibbon 74, Eira Roberts 73, Ethel Kettyle, P. Seary 70, Winnie White, Stanley Seary 67, Norman Beckingham, David Golpin 66, Clayton Boyd 60.

GRADE IV.

Spelling.

Honours—H. Graham, M. Roberts 97, Elva McFaul 95.

Class I—M. Galbraith, E. Martin, Harry White 89, Gilmour McLeod 88, Dorothy Tomalty 87, Chris Devine 83, Mabel Monk, Fred Leatham 80, Marjorie McQuat 77, Ernest eLdham 75.

GRADE III.

Writing.

Lorne Clarke 100, A. Dixon 98, D. McQuat 96.

UPPER SCHOOL.

GRADE III.

Mental and Rapid Arithmetic.

Honours—Annie Williams 98, Violet Kettyle 98, Violet Hewitt 97, G. Racine 96, Chester Fletcher 95, S. Seary 95, George Castle 94, C. Carpenter 90.

Class I—Arthur Green 89, Teddy Fletcher 88, C. Martin 86, Eva Hazel 86, Gilbert Wilson 84, Stella Tomlinson 82, Ruby Bradford 73, D. Steere 75.

Class II—Hilda Townsend 70, Ida Stewart 70.

GRADE II.

Scripture.

Honours—Louis Beecroft 100, Eva Williams 100, George Hamilton 90, G. Lareux 90.

Class I—Mildred MacAllister 89, Alex. Beckingham 88, Russell Todd 87, Lila Hamilton 86, Cuthbert Marshall 85, Frances Campbell 76.

Class II—Willie White 70, Ernest Castle 68, Edith Bradford 68, Eugene Racine 66.

Class III—Frank Steere 55.

GRADE I, PART II.

Scripture.

Honours—John Ardill 99, J. Graham 99, Russell Martin 98, Douglas Prosser 98, Wesley Wilson 98, Freddie Barlow 95, Allison Galbraith 90.

Class I—Elaie Hewitt 80, H. Masson 80, Douglas Kennedy 77, Florence Castle 70.

Class II—Gresham Lonsdale 67, E. Vary 66, Annie Campbell 64.

Class III—Ruth Anderson 59, E. Fisher 50.

LACHUTE ACADEMY

(continued)

GRADE IX.

Algebra.

Honours—Grace Rodgers 94, Olive Riddell 91.

Class I—Evelyn Cruise 88, Alex. MacGibbon 88, Laura Noble 86, Alice Whinfield 85, Lloyd Cruise, James Yelland 81, Helen Cassidy Mansel Wilson 79, Elizabeth Hay 77, James Logan 75.

Class II—Gordon McQuat, Alwyn Stewart 73, Christina Vilet 68, Doris Prophet 64, Hazel Evans 63, Roy Cruise 60.

Class III—Alma Bos, Shirley Hamilton 59, Ida Fletcher 58, Lois Cooke 56, Eric Middleton 55, Ivan Monk 52, Dorina Laurin 51, Edith Boyd 50.

BOY SCOUT NEWS.

The 1st Brownsburg troop held a Masquerade Dance last Friday evening, with the greatest success. The Boy Scout Orchestra played very well for their first appearance in public. All proceeds raised by the Orchestra go to the purchasing of instruments for their Bugle Band.

The Officers and Troop wish to thank the following Ladies & Gentlemen for their donations, which helped to make this dance possible: Mrs. A. Galbraith, Mr. C. E. Richardson, Mr. R. Golpin, Mr. W. H. Highfield, and Mr. A. Habib. They also wish to thank the Judges for their kind assistance, Mr. W. MacGibbon, Mr. T. Anderson, Mr. L. Wilson, and Mr. J. Connelly.

Prizes for costumes were awarded as follows: 1st prize, Ladies; Miss H. Hawkins, as "General Store"; 2nd prize, Ladies, Miss M. Gardiner, as

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And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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Store

VOL. XL.

LACHUTE, QUE., NOVEMBER 13, 1925.

NO. 43.

LUMBERMEN!

All your requisites in tools and equipment at this store—
RELIABLE tools only, at close-cropped prices.

CROSS-CUT SAWS, CIRCULAR SAWS, CANT-HOOKS,
SKIING TONGS, AXES, AXE-HANDLES,
LOGGING CHAINS
Buy the best at

T. McQUAT & SON

Founders, Machinists.

Lachute Mills.

BUILDING?

We can attend to the supplying of all materials, from drain to chimney, from basement to attic.

SAND by the CARLOAD
Our Specialty

J. COTTINGHAM

Established 1885.

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES

PHONE 29.

COMING EVENTS

ANNUAL BALL

The Firemen's Fourth Annual Ball will be held in the New Auditorium about the middle of December. Exact date will be announced in next issue. A special Orchestra is being engaged for the occasion, and everything is assured that the first Dance in our new Auditorium will be a great success. Owing to the difficulty of sending out respective invitations, a welcome is extended to all, and tickets will be for sale.

The proceeds are for your benefit in fire protection. So come young and old and help on the good cause.

BAZAAR AND TEA

The Ladies of the United Church of Canada (Presbyterian) are holding their bazaar and tea on Wednesday, Nov. 18th, in the Presbyterian Church Hall. Sale of "Fancy Work" House Cookery, Candy, etc., commencing at 3 p.m. 13-10-1.

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE

Don't miss the Moving Pictures Alaska, B. C., the Rockies and Skagway, and the Lecture by Rev. Canon Planagan. Oddfellows' Hall, Lachute, Nov. 18th., at 8 p.m. See hand bills.

DANSEREAU'S HALL GRENVILLE.

On Sunday, Nov. 22nd., 1925, at 7 o'clock, a Lecture will be given by Mr. T. Mitchell, of Montreal. Subject: "The Gospel of Spiritualism." Mrs. Whimp, London, England, will give Spiritual Messages and heal the sick. Bring the sick people. Farewell offering to cover expenses.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The marriage of Miss Margaret Pollock, Lachute, to Mr. Albert Scott, West Gore Road, has been arranged to take place quietly towards the end of November.

MARRIAGE.

COWAN-WILLIAMS, At the Presbyterian Manse, Lachute, Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 9th., 1925, by the Rev. A. George MacKinnon, Mrs. Ada F. Williams to James Cowan, of Lachute, Que.

DEATHS.

CRAIG.—At Weir, Que., on October 23rd., Agnes McArthur, wife of R. Craig, in her 70th. year.

ROGER.—At North River, on Tuesday, Nov. 10th., Rachel Sherritt, beloved wife of the late Samuel Roger, of Lakefield, in her 83rd. year.

The Gift Season.

—Mr. Jos. Bélanger is specializing, in accord with the season, on a choice selection of jewelry, watches, clocks, plate and silverware suitable for Christmas Gifts. His stock of diamond-set wristlet watches, diamond rings, and other lines offer the very best choice for the Christmas season, at prices to meet all pockets.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement — Prices Right

R. CRESWELL Registered.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Geo. Joss spent the week-end and Thanksgiving in town.

Misses Alice and Isabel Kearns were recent visitors to New York.

Mrs. Ewing, of Montreal, is the present guest of her sister, Miss Dunbar.

Miss N. DeLisle, of Ottawa, was a holiday guest at Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hay's.

Mrs. Price of Montreal, is a guest this week at Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brennan's.

Miss Nellie Cowan, of Foster, Que., spent the week-end with her parents in Lachute.

Mr. Johnson, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Miller for the holiday.

Mrs. G. Boyle, of East View, Ont., is a visitor this week at the home of Mr. H. Prevost.

Miss M. L. Groulx, of Stevenson, Michigan, is the present guest of Miss Y. Maril.

Nurse Fernande Lemay, of the Notre Dame Hospital spent the week-end at her home.

Mrs. Window, of Waterloo, Que., is spending a visit with her son, Harold, in Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Miller, of Montreal, were holiday visitors with their parents in Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McArthur and infant son, were visitors to Athelstan for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard, of Strathmore, Que., were holiday guests of Mrs. Jas. Yelland.

Miss Mona Paul and Mr. S. Vasey, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Jno. Paul for Thanksgiving.

Miss Stella Armstrong, of Montreal, was the holiday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Stuart McFaul.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burnett spent the week-end and Thanksgiving in Lachute and Dalesville.

Misses Leah and Laura Dion were visitors to Ottawa over the week-end guests of Mrs. A. Gibeau.

Mr. Charlie Miller returned on Monday from the West, where he has spent the summer months.

Miss Stoffel and Mr. Cecil Young, of Montreal, were holiday guests at Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deacon's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hunter and children were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. A. McArthur's for Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Currie and Mrs. Porteous, of Montreal, were visitors at Mrs. Jas. P. MacKinnon's for the holiday.

Misses Catherine, Bessie and May MacGibbon, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of their parents.

Mrs. A. Cooke and daughter Dorothy returned home on Wednesday, after spending a few months in Bethel, Vt.

The pupils attending MacDonald College from town and vicinity spent Thanksgiving holiday at their respective homes.

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

Special bargain at O. B. Lafleur & Sons, double bed, coil spring and mattress, complete for \$22.00. All sizes and all finishes.

Mrs. A. L. Trussler and infant daughter, Sylvia, who have spent the last two months with her parents, returned to her home in St. Catherine, Ont., on Saturday evening.

Miss Munro, of Huntingdon, who has been visiting with Mrs. Geo. Y. Deacon, returned home on Tuesday, accompanied by Mrs. T. Anderson, who will spend a short visit.

Miss Grace Moore of Montreal, was a guest at Rev. and Mrs. P. A. McEwen's for a day last week. Mrs. A. L. Moore and infant son were visiting in Montreal this week.

—On Friday and Saturday, Miss Y. Maril is selling out her stock of hats and millinery at cost price, as she shortly intends leaving her store in the West End. Some big bargains for early buyers.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Wall, Mrs. O. Shaughnessy, and Mr. and Mrs. Donovan, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. R. Miller for Thanksgiving, also Miss Pauline Church, who is visiting this week.

Holiday visitors at the Barker Cottage, Dalesville, included the three Misses Barker, Mr. and Mrs. A. Burnett and Mr. Lariviere, of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Graham.

Mr. Geo. Hay was in town on Monday of this week, having come from the West with 71 head of Cattle, which he is entering in the Royal Show at Toronto. He was accompanied by his wife who is visiting here for a few weeks.

Mr. H. Slater has removed from his home in the West End to his uptown property on Main St., where Miss Slater has been conducting the Jewelry Store, and which has now been leased to the Ottawa-Montreal Power Co., to be used as local office and Showroom for the sale of electrical equipments of all kinds.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Murdoch and family also Miss D. Harvey, of St. Lambert, spent the week-end and Thanksgiving day the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Leishman of Upper Lachute.

Mr. and Miss Anderson, of Montreal, were recent guests of their brother, Mr. Jas. Anderson, in Lachute. While in town, they rendered solo and duet selections at the Sunday morning service in the Baptist Church, which were greatly appreciated.

ARMISTICE DAY.

We are indeed glad that Principal Brunt has taken the stand that the attendants of Lachute Academy will pay their yearly tribute of respect by marching to the monument erected in our Town Park, to the memory of our Country's Sons who fell in the great war of 1914-18, and there hold a special service of dedication.

The tendency of the times is to forget, and this is why we appreciate that the story of sacrifice for high principle is to be annually placed before the scholars, where lessons of unselfishness will be learned, and a true patriotic spirit fostered.

We have just come through a political fight and we are sorry to say that in this Province, the great issues of the Country were largely lost sight of and many local contests were still fought out on the "conscription" issue. The embitterment thus created is regrettable and if conscription had not come into effect, we might not now be in enjoyment of the liberties we possess.

Our boys went over and bled and died that loved ones might be kept safe from the ravages of a despotic foe, and it is for us to honor their memories with all sanctity on the hour of the day on which hostilities ceased, Nov. 11th.

A half past 11 o'clock the children of the Academy were assembled and marched to the park, where the Rev. J. R. MacLeod engaged in prayer and the choir sang a beautiful composition "The Supreme Sacrifice."

Then followed an address by Mr. G. F. Calder who recalled the message he gave last year, when he told those gathered that there were three classes who were desirous of "forgetting" and they were briefly those who suffered at home in deep anxiety for their loved ones who had gone over to engage in the conflict—those who were in the thick of the battle and underwent the suffering, and those who had not responded to the call of duty and had shirked the responsibilities of loyal and true citizenship.

"There are some things," continued Mr. Calder, "that we must not and cannot afford to forget. And I urge upon the teachers and pupils to recognize the fact that Great Britain was not responsible for the war, nor did she want more territory."

There is a school of thought which insinuates that all the nations who engaged in the war are equally guilty, but we must not lose sight of those who made the great peace possible. Some we are commemorating today, and after we have gone, this monument will bear testimony to the loving service rendered by those who did not come back. I have no sympathy with the Member of Parliament, who decried our monumental remembrance scattered here and there throughout the country, for they are of recognition and do honor to the people and the country."

"This is a cold world," said Mr. Calder, "and many of those who came back are sitting in some institution with nerves and bodies racked and suffering, and these we must protect and assist, for a nation that forgets will surely meet with retribution."

"The forces are at work in an endeavor for peace, but War is not always Wrong, and Peace is not always Right, and no nation has a right to tolerate iniquity for the sake of Peace."

"War is an instrument, and if in our hearts we cherish and foster the things for war, then we must expect conflict; and if we cherish the things that make for peace then we may hope for Peace."

After the singing of the National Anthem, the Rev. P. A. McEwen pronounced the benediction and the gathering dismissed with the feeling that a quiet and simple lesson had been learned.

.....
We are just in receipt of a special War Memorial Number of the Canadian Municipal Review dealing with the War Memorials erected throughout Canada since the Armistice.

The work, as expressed in the foreword of the President Mr. Harry Bragg is in no sense a reminder of the war, but rather carries a message of that Peace which our men helped to secure for us, and a remembrance of the sixty thousand Canadian soldiers who died for us and are buried in places far from their homes and country. It is a volume that will doubtless be cherished, not alone for what it contains, but for the kindly thought which prompted its publication.

The work has been beautifully executed from the press of the Canadian Railroad, and is a credit to the Municipal Publishing Co'.

.....
THREATENED WITH LAWSUIT
Mr. Bellefleur over a year ago suffered a broken leg while working on the Main Street drain, with the result that the town has been paying him \$15. per week ever since the accident, and he claims he is still unable to work. He has now entered action, through Mr. Lalonde, advocate of Ste. Scholastique, for the sum of \$5,680. The town ordered Dr. Christie to take him to Montreal for X ray on the injured member, which he did on Tuesday last, and the physicians' report is being awaited with interest.

.....
Winter Storage for Batteries.
Lengthen the life of your Battery by keeping it up to strength during the winter. We are prepared to store 400 Batteries. Phone 26 and we will call. Geo. Y. Deacon, Lachute Mills.

Ladies' Coats.

We have now in stock a large assortment of Ladies' Coats. As usual we are quoting

Very Low Prices

Come in and see them. Also our

MENS' OVERCOATS, IN ALL SIZES

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.

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AND

NORTHWAY GARMENTS

and be sure you are
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The Up-to-date Store,

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**A TEMPER-SAVER
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No more frozen-tight radiators with our
ANTI-FREEZE SOLUTION

Sufficient for Ford Radiator \$2.00

Or, per gallon, \$1.00

Better get yours now!

GEO. Y. DEACON.



DELIGHTFUL FRUITS

Everybody enjoys them. See that they have a
regular place on your table at meal times.

A fresh and wholesome assortment of seasonable fruits at

THE SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

Main Street,

Lachute.

QUALITY GIFTS

Highest class Jewelry, Watches and Rings.

Clocks, and Table Lamps.

Domestic Plate, Silverware & Cutlery.

EUGENE JOUSSE

You Cannot Surpass "SALADA" GREEN TEA

Its luscious freshness & rich strength make it finer than any Gunpowder, Japan or Young Hyson. Sold everywhere. Ask for SALADA to-day.

First Appearance of America.

Emerson deplored the fact that "proud America must bear the name of a thief, Amerigo Vespucci, the pickler dealer of Seville." It now appears, says Mr. Caxton Frasier in the Mentor, that Emerson was misinformed—that Vespucci had nothing at all to do with choosing the name of the western continents. He never used the word in any of his writings, and was a modest man who cared nothing for the spotlight.

A poet named America; a student at Heidelberg and Paris; a linguist and an eager follower of geography in an age when the ports of Europe were often in gala dress for the ships of world-discoverers. Mathias Ringmann was a native of a village in the Vosges Mountains. He was born just ten years before Columbus turned his prow from Palos. Mathias and a friend, Martinus Waldseemüller, after graduating from college joined a literary society that used to meet in the old town of St. Die, near Lunelville, and not many miles from Strasbourg. In the spring of 1507, this group of men set up a print shop in St. Die. The first thing they decided to undertake was the printing of a map of the world and a treatise in Latin to accompany it. Ringmann enthusiastically entered into the work of translating and editing material for the book, called Introductio Cosmographica, or Introduction to the Science of the General Constitution of the Universe.

Before work began on the St. Die world map the poet had made a translation of Amerigo Vespucci's report of his voyages and had indited a sonnet on the mysteries of the new-found world and the feats of Columbus, Cabral and Vespucci. From the first he was enchanted by the meter and melody of the name "Amerigo," which, translated into Latin, became America.

Waldseemüller's plates were about ready for printing when his young friend discovered that spaces had been reserved for the recently discovered lands, but no name appeared inside the fictitious boundary lines traced by the map maker. Fired by his admiration for Vespucci and his untutored Christian name, "Let us call it America," he urged. "Let us print the name America there." Tolerantly the map maker let his youthful collaborator have his way, but he printed the name in letters very small, instead of large, as on the old continents.

The map and the treatise that appeared in 1507 were the first to advertise the new name. The introduction to Cosmography contained in the sixth chapter the priceless passage: "Now, since these parts (Europe, Asia and Africa) have been more extensively explored and another fourth part (South and North America) has been discovered by Americus Vesputius, I do not see who can rightly forbid it to be named after the discoverer Americus Americus land, or America."

The first edition of this significant old St. Die map, one thousand copies, sold quickly to universities and men of learning. No one can estimate its influence on the spread of geographical knowledge and on the map-makers of the time.

So far as known the only existing specimen of a first-edition sheet bearing the imprint "America," is the one at the Wolfegg castle.

Among mosquitoes the female is more dangerous than the male, according to a well-known scientist's investigations.

WRIGLEYS

AFTER EVERY MEAL

Probably one reason for the popularity of WRIGLEYS is that it lasts so long and returns such great dividends for so small an outlay. It keeps teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen, digestion good. Fresh and full-flavored always in its wax-wrapped package.

THE FLAVOR LASTS

ISSUE No. 43-25.

The Fighting Ranger

BY F. J. McCONNELL and GEORGE W. PYPER

CHAPTER XVIII. A RECKLESS RIDE.

During the critical week preceding the trial of John Marshall, Terence had been held prisoner in a lonely canyon cabin by Buck McLeod and his gang.

The ambush they had laid for him on the day he was returning from the bank at Latigo with the cheque for the balance of Mary's money had worked. They had caught him unawares, coming down upon him seemingly out of nowhere, on all sides of him at once, covering him with their guns, and he had been forced to surrender, or he would have been shot to death. Buck had taken from him the envelope he had gotten at the bank and delivered it to Taggart in Pico, while the other men disarmed him and led him to the canyon cabin where they imprisoned him.

He had been constantly on the alert for opportunities to escape, but they kept a double armed guard over him, night and day.

"He's a tough customer—we can't take any chances on him," Buck told his gang.

On the day after the trial, Buck returned to the canyon, after a conference with Taggart at the Pico Bar, in a large motor car.

"The boss says rush him across into Mexico, as far out of the way as possible," he explained.

Covering him with their guns, they forced Terence, whose hands were tightly bound, into the car. One of them sat on each side of him; Buck took the wheel. He seized the clutch, threw the car into gear, and they started off down the road at high speed.

Buck was a reckless driver. He kept accelerating the speed of the car to its utmost. Snorting and racing furiously, they approached the old wooden bridge across the river. The warning sign on the bridge approach read "Danger—Speed limit over bridges eight miles per hour."

Buck did not heed the sign. He was going at more than sixty miles an hour, and kept right on. The shabby wooden bridge trembled and groaned as the heavy car plunged onto it at that velocity. As the car reached the middle there was a sound of snapping timbers, a crash. The old wooden structure collapsed, dropping the car-carrying car into the water below.

There was one man, watching, who saw the accident. It was Komi, the old Yaqui chief.

He saw the men struggling in the water, each man for himself, to disentangle themselves from the wreckage. Then he saw three of them, swimming desperately for the shore.

In the midst of the circling ripples, left by the plunge of the automobile, he suddenly saw a fourth head rise to the surface, sputtering, then sink again.

Komi ran to the end of the remains of the bridge, watched for his head to rise again, then dove in and swam swiftly to the spot. Just as the head rose to the surface for the third time Komi reached the drowning man and caught him by the hair.

He recognized the man as Terence. Komi started swimming for the shore, dragging Terence after him. Buck and his comrades had reached shore, and were standing on the bank, watching and waiting. They ran up as Komi pulled in and laid Terence's limp body on the ground.

"Dead," he cried, as the men approached him. "Me too late." He pointed at Terence's bound hands. "His hands tied—can't swim. Him drown."

There was no breath stirring in Terence's breast. He lay motionless. Buck approached, kicked him with his foot, to turn him over. The limp body rolled over, and lay still.

Komi spoke again. "Leave him," he said. "His father Komi's friend—Komi bury him—where his father sleeps."

"No harm in that, I guess," Buck said, grimly turning to his fellows. "He won't trouble us no more now. You birds beat it back to camp. I'm streaking for the Spear Ranch to phone Taggart that O'Rourke croaked."

The dripping men separated, Buck going his own way in a different direction.

Komi watched carefully till all vanished from sight. Then he bent over Terence's body, cut the rope which bound his hands, worked his arms vigorously, then bent over and listened to his heart.

"Maybe yet," he muttered, "maybe yet him live."

With renewed zest he started working Terence's arms to restore respiration.

At the end of a half hour Terence still lay limp, but the old Indian kept up the resuscitative motions, faithfully and frantically in the dim hope of still bringing him to life.

CHAPTER XIX. AGONIZING NEWS.

Stella Montrose sat across the table in Taggart's office and listened intently.

"If Buck and the boys have put O'Rourke out of the way, as I instructed them," Taggart was saying, tapping the table with nervous fingers, "we are safe, for he won't be able to testify that Mary didn't cash that cheque herself."

As Stella was about to reply there was a knock on the door, and Taggart motioned her to be silent.

"Come in."

The door opened, admitting Mary, accompanied by Bud Hughes. Bud stared in open-mouthed astonishment at Stella. Her face, too, lighted up with recognition at the sight of him.

"Why is she Stella," he exclaimed, "Stella Montrose," and he ran forward and greeted her warmly.

"Bud Hughes," she cried, taking his hand. "I'd never have known you

in that beard and those cowpuncher clothes."

Beaming, Bud turned to the puzzled Mary and Taggart, and explained.

"Miss Montrose and I used to do airplane stunts together in Benson's old flying circus."

He turned back to Stella and took a seat beside her. They became immediately engrossed in reminiscences of the past. Stroking his beard, and laughing, he said:

"I've threatened to yank these chin silvers off for a long time. I'll do it now." Then he added in a more serious tone, with a note of tenderness, "I'd never have grown them if I hadn't lost you, Stella. I've often thought of you, and hoped against hope that chance would bring us together again."

They chattered on.

Mary, looking pale and worried, talked to Taggart.

"That \$20,000 cheque that Terence was bringing back when he disappeared, has been endorsed and cashed by an impostor," she said impulsively.

"Why an impostor?" Taggart replied. "You may be sure O'Rourke had a hand in it. I had expected as much."

"Oh, I can't believe that—not Terence," Mary protested. "He must have been held up—and the persons who got it from him forged the signature and cashed it."

"Have it your own way, then, Mary," Taggart snapped. "The fact nevertheless remains that the cheque has been cashed, the bank claims that you got the money, and O'Rourke has never returned."

Stella, talking to Bud, was listening to the conversation of Mary and Taggart, with half an ear, velling her interest in it.

Taggart went on:

"I am afraid you will have to take this loss the best way you can. Banker Dawson phoned me immediately after he had seen you about it. He said there is nothing that can be done about it. If you try to force them to restore the \$20,000 during their present stringency, he warns that they will seize the Bar M Ranch to satisfy the notes against it. And you know he has thus far been very lenient about the delinquent payments your father owes him. We cannot afford to antagonize him on this smaller matter."

Mary showed signs of breaking down under the burden of her troubles. Taggart approached her, patted her, and said:

"There, there, Mary, we'll get you out of all these troubles. Just depend on me—I'll see you through. I'm working night and day now planning out means to save your father, the ranch, and bring about your happiness." He lowered his voice, as he bent over her, his arm about her shoulders, and said: "And you know why, Mary—because of what I have been telling you day after day now—his voice dropped to a whisper as he bent close to her ear—"because I love you."

He pressed her hand, then rose and spoke out loud again:

"Right now I'm working up the appeal in your father's case. I shall demand a new trial, and I think we can get the verdict reversed and have your father liberated." He beamed upon her with the most winning smile he could summon to his lips.

"Meanwhile, I want you to go down to the ranch and have your boys round up all the cattle for immediate shipment and sale. If you will do that, I've got a line on a deal which I think I can put through which will solve the money problem and save the ranch. You see, Mary, I have been thinking of nothing else these days except what I can do for you."

He squeezed her hand again, desire beat in his brain as he looked longingly at her.

"Yes, I know," Mary answered, "and I do appreciate your help, Mr. Taggart, but I—"

The ringing of the telephone interrupted her. Taggart seized the instrument and answered. After listening a moment, his face became tense with surprise, and apparent shock, and he exclaimed:

"Good God, is that true?"

Inwardly he was exulting, but he concealed his elation and affected a tragic air. Mary eyed him with curious expectancy. After listening a minute or two more he hung up the receiver and turned to her. Stella was now listening intently also.

Taggart hesitated, thinking, and finally said slowly:

"Mary—that was—Komi, the old Yaqui chief. He's been trying to reach you with word that—that—" he paused that the full effect of his words might burst upon her—"that O'Rourke is dead!" he finally concluded.

Mary, stunned, wild-eyed, unable and unwilling to believe her ears, slowly rose from her chair and stared at Taggart.

"Dead?" she repeated as in a trance.

"Terence O'Rourke—dead."

Uncomprehendingly she stared before her, a tragic figure. Taggart supported her in his arms, and tried to explain. Suddenly the full significance of the words came to her in a flash. Uttering a pitiful cry she collapsed in a dead swoon.

Taggart, reclining her into a chair, signalled to Stella, who had been taking in the scene with interested eyes and ears, to bring water.

Stella applied a wet handkerchief to Mary's brow, and as she revived, both Stella and Taggart tried to console her with effected sympathy. Mary, ignoring their words, again realized what Taggart had told her, and broke into agonized sobbing. Finally, controlling herself with difficulty and attempting to regain her poise, she looked at Taggart with tear-filled eyes, and faltered:

"What shall I do? I have no one, now—no one—but you."



FREE RECIPE BOOK—Write Kraft-MacLaren Cheese Co., Ltd., Montreal. (4-25)

One of Life's Lessons.

Grandpa Brown settled himself in his porch chair. Serenity seemed to hover about him. As his bright eyes twinkled in my direction he smiled. "You've asked me for my receipt for taking things the way I do. You see I'm one of those who think the real object of human existence is an educational plan. It's too bad that so many of us don't take to their lessons and come to the end with lots of lessons unlearned. Of course no one takes a very high grade right through."

"Now last week I had a tooth out. For a week before and right up to the time Doctor Stevens put the forceps into my mouth I forgot the lesson I'm talking about. But when Doctor Stevens injected some anaesthetic and took out that tooth I gave you my word there was no pain at all. None whatever. Yet for a week or more I worried about the pain that I must suffer—marked zero again in life's lessons, and at my time of life! I was ashamed, and I'm ashamed yet."

"Of course I know what you mean when you refer to one of the great lessons of life," said his friend. "Not to worry about what's coming. 'Sufficient unto the day,' of course."

"Yes, but I mean something more than that," said Grandpa Brown. "Not only sufficient for the day. Life is a succession of moments, seconds and a good deal less than clock seconds. A fellow could really learn that pretty lesson! My, my! Put that fellow in the most terrible trouble or anger and you couldn't frighten him about what's coming. Life isn't years, months or even days; it's the worst kind of a coward who cannot stand a moment of discomfort or pain. Even death itself, looked at in this way, doesn't amount to much; that is, the physical end of life. We are alive. A moment later—well, so far as the body is concerned we feel nothing. Taking moments of life quietly, one after another, is one of life's great lessons."

Musical Trees.

In Barbadoes there is a whistling tree. It has a peculiarly shaped leaf, and all its pods have a split edge. The wind passing through the pods, causes them to emit the sounds that have given the tree its name.

There is a long valley packed with these trees, and when the trade winds blow across the island a continuous deep-toned whistle comes from the valley, the effect being extremely weird.

In the Sudan there is a species of acacia, also known locally as the whistling tree.

Liquid Measure.

Teacher—"Johnny, what is it called when four persons are singing?"

Johnny—"A quartette."

Teacher—"And, William, what is it when two persons are singing?"

William (after brief hesitation)—"A pintette."

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.



Nothing Wasted.

Her Husband—"You ordered diamond backed terrapin for dinner! Don't you know they cost one hundred and fifty dollars a dozen?"

Mrs. Junebride—"Yes. But, dear, after we're through with them we can have the diamonds set for me."

The Dead Sea's Salt.

If the common salt and magnesium chloride in solution or solid at the bottom of the Dead Sea were put together in a solid form it would make a block four cubic miles in mass.

Jesus Christ said grand things so simply that it seems as though he had not thought about them, and yet so clearly that one sees that he must have reflected upon them. This clearness joined with this simplicity is wonderful.—Pascal.

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NOW I'M BUILDING A SEPTIC TANK

Or, One of Those Built-in Farm Conveniences.

I went over to Will Jordan's the other day to borrow his wire-stretcher, and found Will out in the orchard digging a hole that he could have used as a grave for a horse.

"What the dickens are you doing down there?" I called. "I looks as though you might be putting down a foundation for one of those German siege guns. What's all the sand and cement for?"

"Hello there, Jerry," said Will. "Come on down in the hole and take a shovel. We're going to build a septic tank."

"You're going to build what kind of a tank?" said I.

"A septic tank. A concrete septic tank," said he.

"Going to use it for dipping hogs or sheep?" I asked.

"Neither one," said Will. "Going to use it to hold the sewage and waste water from the bathroom and kitchen at the house."

"That's a new one on me," I admitted. "Go ahead and tell me about it. I'm always looking for new ideas. Maybe I can understand this one if you'll explain it a bit."

"Well, it's just this way," Will said, as he came up the ladder and sat down on a bag of cement. "I've been hearing about these new-fangled septic tanks for some time. One day last week there was a fellow here selling subscriptions to a farm paper, and while he was showing me some of the stories they run in that paper, he came across a story about a septic tank. He told me about the work that the agricultural representative over in the next county was doing along the lines of farm sanitation. They've been holding a lot of septic tank demonstrations over there this year and I guess they've got a lot of folks all stirred up about it. Anyway, they're falling all over themselves to get their septic tanks built."

"This representative went on to say that they'd been having a lot of typhoid fever over there and that they'd traced it to a farm where there'd been a bad case of the fever, and as near as they could find, the disease had been carried all over the township."

"Now that set me to thinking. You know, my wife had a pretty bad case of typhoid fever last year. We always thought that she picked it up over at the fair. Well, you recall how we just about gave her up for lost several days, and then how, just about the time she began to mend a little, Will, Jr., came down with the same thing, and almost died. I began to think about that, so I asked this representative what they had learned over in the next county about the way the fever spread over a township."

"He told me that they traced the first case of the fever and then they went all over that farm and found that the folks had a sewer that drained into an open drain in a pasture. They noticed that there were always a lot of flies and insects hanging around the outlet of that sewer. The crows and blackbirds used to hang around there, too, and wade around in the sewer outlet, and darned if he didn't figure out that the flies and bugs and chickens and other critters that did their loafing around that sewer outlet had carried some of these typhoid germs over to the neighbors. They were the next ones to have the fever, and it passed along the line until half the farmers over in that section had it."

"I put two and two together and figured that maybe, after my wife came down with it last year, some flies probably brought the germs up to the house and scattered them on a milk pail, or maybe on some of the food on the table and that's how Will, Jr. got it."

"This representative told me that they were going to have another demonstration over near Podunk in two days. That was last Thursday, so I just took a day off and drove over there."

"They had quite a crowd of folks out at this farm where they put in the tank. There was an engineer from the agricultural college, and a doctor. They both gave talks on sanitation and explained all about this epidemic that had made the rounds. Their stories were about the same as what that representative had told me."

"The fellow who owned the farm had dug the hole according to the plans in a bulletin. Here it is. They handed one to everybody at the meeting. I'm following the same plans right now. They had some lumber there and a couple of fellows sawed it up and hammered a wooden form together. You see, this wooden form that I've built here goes inside the hole in the ground and you pour the concrete between the form and the wall. When it sets, you've got a tank."

"What's that little offset part of the hole for?" I asked him. The hole was in one place and then at one end it was more shallow. It looked as though Will figured on making two tanks."

"Why, that's the second chamber. The dosing chamber, they call it at the meeting," said Will. "You see, the sewage comes through this tile from the house and runs into this big chamber. It stays there until it is all changed to liquid and this liquid gradually overflows into this second chamber. That's up to just a certain point, when it is siphoned out through this tile here. That's the automatic siphon. They make them

up at the college and sell them to you at cost. I ordered mine from this fellow from the college last week and he shipped it right down to me. I got it Tuesday. I suppose I could have made it, but I thought they could make it exactly right up there, and it didn't cost any more, so I let them make it."

"Well, what becomes of this water when the siphon dumps it all out?"

"I'm going to lay a few hundred feet of common drain tile in several directions from the tank and that water will flow from the tank onto those tiles and filter away into the soil. That's what they call an absorption system," said Will.

"Don't you have to add any chemicals to kill the germs?" I asked.

"No, you don't add a thing. The bacteria within the sewage convert the solids to liquid and this liquid is absorbed by the soil."

"Well, does this tank kill the germs?"

"Now that's something I asked this engineering fellow and he explained it in this way: He said that if disease germs entered the tank, they would not be destroyed at all inside the tank; they'd pass right through. But he said that there are certain bacteria in the upper layers of the soil which would destroy these disease germs as soon as the water gets into the soil. These bacteria are only in the upper layers. That's why you lay the tile pretty shallow."

"How much is this thing going to cost you?" I asked next.

"Oh, I can't say exactly what it will cost. They figure on the cost of the tank they built over there the other day. That one cost less than \$50 when they figured in the labor for digging the hole and mixing the concrete. I'm not figuring that in. The stuff alone cost me about \$30 all told. You've got a gravel bank over on your farm and it wouldn't cost you as much as it did me, because I had to buy sand and gravel."

"There's just this about it. That peck of sickness and trouble cost me over \$150 in doctor bills. I had to pay that trained nurse \$45 a week for three weeks all told, and I don't know how much the medicine cost me. Will, Jr., was laid up just when I needed him on the farm, and I had to hire an extra man, and if my sister hadn't come out to do the cooking and housework I don't know what that would have cost me. I figure that I had better spend \$30 on this tank and take no more chances. I'll feel a lot safer."

"By golly, I wouldn't wonder but what you're about right," I said. "You let me take that bulletin when you're through with it, or else tell me where I can write to get one like it. I believe I'll look into it myself."

With that I started for home, and darned if I didn't clean forget to ask Will for that wire-stretcher. But I went back the next day for it and Will was pouring his concrete and setting the siphon. I got some good pointers on how to build a tank, and I guess I'll start digging a hole in the morning.—J. D. Z.

Make Your Bees Safe for Winter.

Do you know that your 1926 honey crop is largely dependent on what you do with the bees this fall? If your colonies are too weak in bees or have old failing queens, you cannot possibly secure a profitable crop next summer. If you have good queens and strong colonies to go into winter quarters, you may still lose many colonies this winter and fail to secure a maximum surplus of honey next season, so says Prof. Eric Millen, of the O.A.C.

You can almost entirely avoid the possibility of a poor crop in 1926, if weather is at all favorable, by practicing the following management this fall:

Unite all colonies which, when examined on a cool morning, do not cover more than two frames on both sides. The simplest and best plan to unite is to place one brood chamber directly on another, with a single sheet of newspaper between. Leave this way for one week and then shake all bees into one brood chamber. The two queens will fight and the stronger one invariably survives, so no notice need be taken of the queen when uniting.

Colonies must not be united if American foulbrood is present, otherwise the disease will be spread.

Besides strong colonies and good queens, an abundance of food is necessary for winter and spring brood rearing. It is in this connection that many beekeepers fail to put their colonies away for winter and so avoid heavy loss and secure maximum crop next spring.

Too Tight Stove-Pipe Joints.

If joints fit too tight when putting up sheet-iron stove or heater pipe, and you find a length will not readily slip over another, heat this too-small piece. The heat will expand it sufficiently so that it can then be slipped onto the end of an unheated length. Do not make the mistake of heating both pieces, as this would enlarge both and nothing would be gained. The pipe can be heated by putting in an oven or standing on end on a hot stove. Do not apply a flame directly, as this may warp it or burn and roughen the metal.



"God's Services in God's Country." Amid the setting of the eternal hills, members of the Alpine Club of Canada at Lake O'Hara hold Sunday service.



FROCKS THAT HAVE MADE THEMSELVES VERY POPULAR

Simple enough for street wear—and charming enough for bridge or dance! Fashion still smiles upon these simple frocks, both of which were fashioned from one pattern. The little frock of flowered material has two side panels trimmed with narrow lace, and then shirred onto the one-piece foundation at the raised waistline. The round neck and short kimono sleeves are finished with the narrow lace, and a ribbon of pastel color ties in long ends at the back. A bordered material was used with charming effect for the plain frock, which opens at the neck with flat revers and has long sleeves gathered into a narrow band. No. 1166 is in

sizes 16, 18 and 20 years (or 34, 36 and 38 inches bust). Size 18 years (or 36 bust) requires 2 3/4 yards of 32-inch or 36-inch material. For side panel's 1/4 yard extra material, and for long sleeves 1/4 yard. Price 20 cents. Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dress-maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

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.

Change the Flavor. When cooking the same dishes over and over again try for variety by adding something different for the flavor. Add a little candied ginger or candied orange peel (finely chopped) to a dish of plain boiled rice. Add some fine shavings of citron or candied grape-fruit peel to your fruit salad. Pour a tablespoonful of boiling water over half the amount of mixed spices you usually use for a spice-cake and note the difference in flavor. Add three tablespoonfuls of vinegar and one clove of garlic to the pot-roast for a change in flavor and to make the meat tender. A rich, fine flavor can be added to a roast of veal, lamb or pork by basting it with the syrup from spiced peaches.

Add paprika and narrow strips of fresh green pepper to your Dutch cheese. Mix lemon and almond flavoring for your cake, being careful to use but a few drops of each, or add currants or seedless raisins or change the frosting occasionally. Add a drop of peppermint extract to the chocolate pudding. Other variations will suggest themselves, especially to a resourceful cook.



Novel bird town in a tree on the Canadian-United States border. It has several compartments, representing an office, garage and a seven storey apartment house, and is strictly "catproof."

BREADS FOR THE SCHOOL LUNCH BOX

BY NELL B. NICHOLS.

I used to depend entirely on different fillings to vary the sandwiches made in my home. That was before I appreciated how many kinds of bread could be manufactured in the kitchen. Now the staff of life on our table may be light or dark in color. Sometimes I add raisins, dates, nuts or figs to the dough to provide a change.

After many experiments, conducted as a pupil in a country school and carried on later when I was a rural school teacher, I have decided that the foundation for the ideal lunch-box meal is the sandwich. This may be accompanied by a hot beverage of soup, fruit and cookies. I have a small vacuum bottle which I use to hold the soup or drink when packing lunches.

Oatmeal, graham, bran, rye, Boston brown and breakfast cereal breads are some of the favorites with my family. Then there is a steamed bread which I make from stale bread crumbs. We think it is delicious. Some of the recipes for these choice loaves are as follows:

WHEAT CEREAL BREAD.

Mix two cups hot cooked wheat cereal with one-half cup light brown sugar, one teaspoon salt and one and one-fourth cups each of stoned and chopped dates and broken pecan-nut meats. Stir in two tablespoons melted butter. When this mixture is lukewarm, stir in one cake yeast which has been dissolved in one-half cup lukewarm water. Add sufficient flour to make a dough that may be kneaded. Knead as with white bread. Shape in two loaves and let rise again. Bake from forty-five minutes to an hour in a moderate oven.

STEAMED BROWN BREAD.

Use one cup each of rye flour, cornmeal and graham flour. Mix with one teaspoon salt and add three-fourths cup dark molasses, two cups clabbered sour milk and one teaspoon soda dissolved first in one tablespoon hot water. Beat thoroughly. Let stand fifteen or twenty minutes. Stir in one-half pound raisins, pour into greased molds or cans, filling three-fourths full, and steam for three and one-half or four hours. Set in the oven to dry a few minutes when the steaming is completed.

BRAN BREAD.

Mix three cups graham flour with one cup bran. Sift in one and one-half cups whole-wheat flour and one-half teaspoon salt. Dissolve one-fourth teaspoon soda in one tablespoon hot water and add to two cups sour

milk or buttermilk. Melt two and one-half tablespoons butter and add to one-half cup molasses. Stir all ingredients together and add one-half cake yeast which has been dissolved in one-fourth cup lukewarm water. Beat the batter. It should be very stiff; if it isn't, add more flour. Place in greased pans, kneading slightly. Let rise. When light, bake in a moderate oven.

FRUIT BREAD.

Scald two cups milk and pour into mixing bowl containing two cups rolled oats, two teaspoons salt and four tablespoons sugar. Stir in two tablespoons shortening. When lukewarm, stir in one cake yeast which has been dissolved in one-fourth cup tepid water. Add sufficient flour to make a dough that may be kneaded. Usually four cups are required, but the amount varies with different flours. Knead until the dough is smooth and elastic. Divide in two loaves, place in greased pans and let rise. When doubled in bulk, bake from forty-five minutes to an hour in a moderate oven. If fruit bread is desired, add one and one-fourth cups chopped raisins, dates or figs with the flour.

NUT BREAD.

Substitute nuts for the raisins or other fruit in the recipe for Fruit Bread. Use one cup nuts.

RAISIN BREAD WITH CORN SYRUP.

Put one-half cup dark corn syrup into a mixing bowl and add one tablespoon melted shortening and one teaspoon salt. Add three-fourths cup boiling water, and stir. When lukewarm, stir in one cake yeast first dissolved in one-fourth cup tepid water. Add two cups graham flour, one cup white flour and three-fourths cup chopped raisins. Let double in bulk. Beat thoroughly. Turn into a greased pan, cover and let rise again. When light, bake in a moderate oven one hour.

BREAD-CRUMB LOAF.

Break up very hard and stale bread in small pieces. To two and one-half quarts of crumbs add one quart of boiling water. Let stand, stirring occasionally, until the bread is soft. Mash until smooth and stir in two cups cornmeal, one-half cup flour and two teaspoons soda dissolved in two tablespoons hot water. Stir in from one-half to three-fourths cup molasses, or enough to make a thick batter. Add one teaspoon salt. Beat thoroughly, pour into greased molds, filling three-fourths full, and steam from four to five and one-half hours.

BEGINNING STORE IN A WATER PAIL

BY EDWARD A. RAND.

"And what have you here, Fred?" Fred held up his mother's yellow water-pail, filled with brown packages.

"Goods for my store, Granny!" "So you begin store in a water-pail?"

"That is what it amounts to." Fred had stopped at old Mrs. Ackerman's gate for a little chat. Everybody called her "Granny," but Joe Ackerman, who was lolling over the gate, was really her grandson. He was a smart young man, that felt equal to the ruling of a nation, but his ambition far exceeded his industry; and his place in the nation was very likely to be a mean one.

"Fred!" said Joe, patronizingly, "awing out. Get trusted for a big stock of goods, and go it."

Fred's only answer was a flourish of the water-pail, and then he passed on.

"If it is small," he thought, "my stock is paid for."

He had earned three dollars hilling the parson's potatoes, and then smashing his Colorado bugs.

Fred was seventeen. It occurred to him that he might pick up a few pennies by trading. So he borrowed his mother's small kitchen table, paraded his goods on it, and drove quite a thrifty trade with the small, but ready buyers of candy and molasses gingerbread. He found that his three dollars had brought him four in return.

"Mother, lend me another water-pail!" he asked, the next day.

"What for, Fred?"

"Oh, something!" snapping his bright eyes till they twinkled like fireflies on a July night.

He went to Squire Emery's store and filled his pail with more substantial goods, adding a few articles for the toilet from the squire's showcase.

He did not forget that some of his buyers had a perverse appetite for sweet things, and he made a modest inroad upon the squire's stock of red peppermints and white sugar hearts.

"Mother, lend me that shelf in the old pantry which you don't use!"

"A shelf! What next, Fred? Yes, give me my pails and take the shelf."

Fred nailed it up outside the kitchen window, arranged his goods there, and when farm work was over, would trade with his neighbors in the evening.

So he went on. One shelf increased to three shelves, and the "store" was transferred to the inside and kept open all day, his mother managing while he was at work in the corn field.

Fred's money grew as a snowball rolled over and over in the drifts after a January thaw.

Squire Emery leaned over his counter one day, set back his old felt hat on his head, and gave Fred a friendly look through his specs.

"Fred, I have heard about your store, and how it started in a water-pail. Let me encourage you. I will let you have a thousand dollars' worth of goods and set you up. You can pay me by-and-by."

"Thank you, squire, but I guess not. Too risky!"

"All right—all right, Fred. Glad to see your spirit. What will you have, ma'am?"

And the squire stood up to wait on an old woman, just arrived.

"Look here, squire!" said Fred, the next day, "you made a kind offer yesterday, and I will tell you what I would like. I will go round and get orders, buy my goods of you as I need them, and you can favor me all you can."

"Agreed!" said the squire.

Each day, then, Fred made two trips to various houses. The first time, he went with an order book. The second time, he went with a wheelbarrow of goods.

So the snowball kept turning over and over, growing every day. At last, there was a new store in town, small and unpretending, but its goods were all paid for. Over the door, was the sign of a water-pail.

"That Fred Barker," said Mrs. Ackerman, "is bound to make money."

"Yes," said Squire Emery, "for he goes sure, and he is willing to be small that he may become big."

Another store was opened about that time. You would have thought that the circus had come to town. Yellow circulars went flying into every house as if a swarm of butterflies were out on a raid. All day, a fancy wagon went flashing about town. It was as gay with bold and red as the last new China tea store.

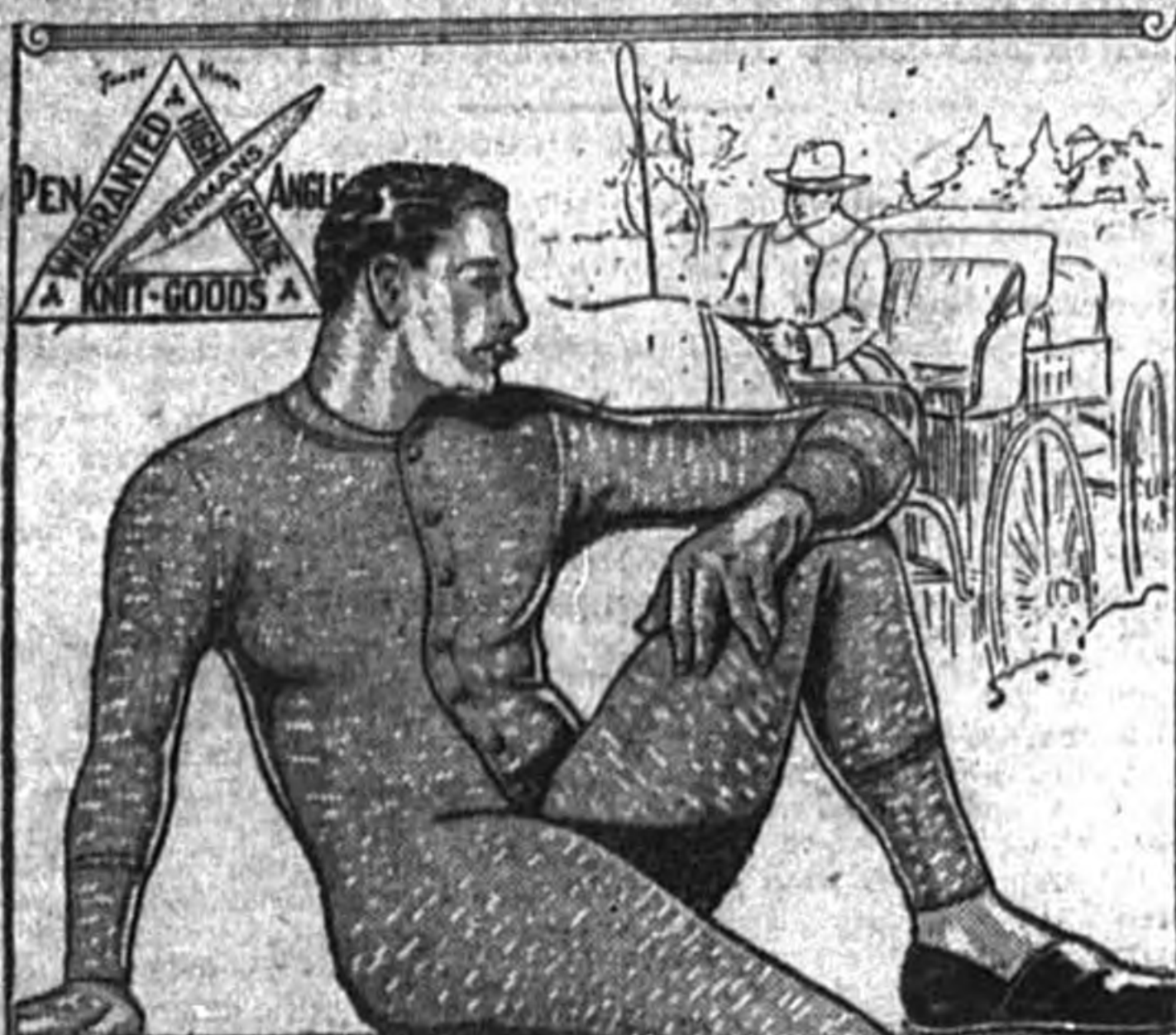
"What's that rattling 'round so smart and lively?" said Squire Emery. "Grocery!" he read on the side of the wagon. "Pooh! that nippy, Joe Ackerman, is setting 'up in business. I'll give him three months to set down again. He borrowed a thousand, I hear, and has started. Far better if he had borrowed Fred Barker's water-pail."

It would have been much better.

In three months there was a failure. The wagon was sold to a fish peddler. He put out the red and gold lights and painted it a sea-green.

The goods in the store were snatched off to satisfy creditors.

Everything was sold excepting a damaged water-pail. It was Joe's only possession. It is better to start than to end in a water-pail.



Fleece-Lined

PENMAN'S 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.

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UNDERWEAR

THE HAPPY SEASON

of Winter and long evenings indoors, will usher back the usual round of social events and party gatherings.

You will feel the need of smart clothing, both in your suits and heavy outdoor wear. Call and see the reasonable styles and patterns in Men's Clothing which we can furnish at prices to meet your own pocket.

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CHRISTMAS

—An Ideal Christmas Gift to your friends or relatives—A year's subscription to one of the popular magazines. Book up for 1926. Phone your orders to Clifford McFaul, Agent, Tel. 92.

ARUNDEL.

The Church services on Sunday next, 15th inst., will be as follows: Anglican—Grace Church, Arundel 10.30 a.m., The Glen 2.30 p.m., Weir 7 p.m., S. School, Grace Church 2.30 p.m. Rev. C. 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.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Elliot, who had been spending some days at Bark Lake, returned to Westmount on Monday evening's train.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Elliot, who also had been at Bark Lake, returned to the city by automobile on Monday afternoon.

A very large number of visitors from the city spent the week-end here, at Bevan's Lake and at Bark Lake, and the departure of the "double header" train on Monday evening was a busy scene. Many of the young people of this place who were home for Thanksgiving Day, returned to the city on this train, amongst whom were noticed Miss M. Graham, and Mr. Gavin Graham, Miss Margaret Stanforth and Mr. Perley Stanforth.

On Saturday evening, Stanforth's Hall was completely filled by a large audience, the occasion being the Annual Thanksgiving Concert, under the auspices of the Ladies of Grace Church Congregation. The celebrated "West Sisters" had been secured and being entertainers of great merit charmed the large gathering, through out the evening. Fancy Dancing and singing of character songs formed the program, which was greatly enjoyed by all.

The young ladies varied as to age and stature the special delight of the boys and girls being a little "tot" of about five years old, who both sang and danced in a truly wonderful manner. There were Scotch dances, Irish, Spanish and Sallors' Hornpipe, all in appropriate costume, as well as "Specialties" in classic dances.

During the intermission refreshments were served and at the conclusion of the programme, the audience rose and heartily sang the National Anthem. Rev. G. H. Gagnon, acted as Chairman in his usual happy manner, and the Concert was a complete success in every way and very much enjoyed.

EAST END SCHOOL.

GRADE VII.
Spelling and Dictation.
Honours—Gavin Walker 93.
Class I.—Gladys Hadley 86, Leola Belanger 82.

GRADE IV & V.
History.
Honours—Nora Jackson 98, Mae Walker 90, Robert Hadley 90.
Class II.—Myrtle Dole 71.
Class III.—Minola Duffy, Melville Lees and Marjorie Gordon 52.

GRADE III.
English.
Class I.—Dorothy McFarlane 82, E. Jackson 79.
Class II.—Lily Belanger 55, Keith Gordon 50.

GRADE II.
Tables.
Hugh Jackson 93.
GRADE I, SR.
Tables.
Honours—Effie Pollock 90.
Class I.—Jessie Gordon 86.
RUTH GRAHAM, Teacher.

AUCTION SALE.

These will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
ATHANAS POIRIER,
On the farm of FELIX DORION
Near Beech Ridge.

THURSDAY, NOV. 19th, 1925.

The Following Effects—10 milch cows, 6 heifers, 2 work horses, 15 hens, a quantity of hay and straw, oats and barley, 1 sander, 1 grubber, 1 rake, 1 harrow, 2 plows, 1 buggy, 1 sleigh, double and single harness, wagon, express, Brantford gasoline engine, 150 sap saws, 1 stove, 1 heater, 3 sideboards, 1 bed, mattress, tables, chairs, and many other articles numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount nine months credit on furnishing approved joint notes, 6 per cent off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS & TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective times and places mentioned below.

FIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.
Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne,
No. 725.

SUPERIOR COURT.
JOSEPH VALIQUETTE of Saint Adele, plaintiff; vs. Reverend MESSIER JOSEPH FRANCOIS BARNABE, ALIAS SINAI DUBEAU, priest, of Montreal, defendant.

As belonging to the said defendant, the following immovables, to wit: The lots Nos. 13B, 14A, 14B, in the third range of the township of Morin known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the parish of Sainte Adele of said district—with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the door of the parochial Catholic church of the parish of Sainte Adele, said district, the TWENTY FOURTH day of NOVEMBER, one thousand nine hundred and twenty five, at TWO o'clock in the afternoon.

J. W. CYR, Sheriff's office, Sheriff, Saint Jerome, October 16, 1925.

Here and There

Major-General Sir Fabian Ware, vice-chairman of the Imperial War Graves Commission, who has been visiting in Canada during October, has been recalled to England much earlier than he expected. Prior to sailing on the Canadian Pacific liner, Montclare, from Montreal, he expressed the hope that he would be able to come to Canada again next spring so that he could give Canadians in the West some idea of what the Imperial Commission is doing in caring for the graves of western youths who perished during the war.

Robert L. Rice, Jr., of Boston, and J. Y. Cole, of Harvard, took big changes when they attempted to travel by canoe from Rouyn to Angliers at the end of October. Although they started in beautiful Indian summer weather they ran within a few hours into a bad storm which filled their canoe with half melted snow and almost froze them into unconsciousness. Fortunately they arrived in the nick of time at a fire-ranger's hut where they stayed a few days until the storm abated. They were prospecting in the neighborhood and were none the worse for their perilous trip when they finally reached Montreal.

Bob Shawkey, New York Yankee veteran pitcher, who organized the party of major league baseball players now hunting big game in New Brunswick, shot a moose with antlers spreading 56 inches and having 28 points, according to word received at Fredericton, N.B. Shawkey shot his moose the first day the party spent in the woods. This information is conveyed by another party of hunters who passed the camp of the ball players at Nepisiqui Lakes. In the group are some of the best known players in the American League, Eddie Collins, Babe Ruth and Muddy Ruel being among them.

The romance of a world cruise culminated in New York City recently when Dorothy Holmes O'Ryan, daughter of Major-General and Mrs. John F. O'Ryan, of New York, married Darwin Curtis, of Chicago. The couple met for the first time a year ago on board the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of France which was then making a tour of the world. It is feared they had no eyes for the world marvels which were unrolled before them on the tour, since it is stated they fell in love at first sight and could only see each other. The marriage was performed by the Rev. Father Francis P. Duffy, chaplain of the "Fighting Sixty-ninth," a regiment commanded by the bride's father during the war.

Good reading for Canadian Pacific shareholders is furnished in the September statement of gross earnings, working expenses and net profits. It has been the most favorable month for the company in a long time. The gross earnings were \$18,909,071, the greatest shown in any month since October, 1924. Operating expenses were \$12,611,452 and the difference between the two, the net profits \$6,297,619, an increase of \$1,719,973 over the corresponding month of last year. Net earnings for the first three quarters of this year, ending September 30th, is \$1,190,039 greater than the 1924 figures, despite a decrease in gross earnings of over four and a half million dollars. This was made possible by the company's policy of rigid economy.

To bring the Arctic within the scope of tourist traffic is the object of the Marquis M. N. degli Abissi, winter sports director at Lake Placid, who is organizing pack horse trips of thirty days' duration next year from the Canadian Pacific Rockies as far north as the Columbia Ice Fields within the Arctic Circle. "We are going to swim our horses and outfit across the Saskatchewan River and camp near the sources of the Athabasca which empties into Great Slave Lake and thence into the Arctic," the Marquis asserts. The first of these trips is scheduled between June 28 and July 27 next year.

ORDER CHRISTMAS CARDS NOW

You'll find it a great convenience to have your private greeting cards ready in plenty of time, so that placing your order now seems wise. Selection can be made from sample books of exclusive cards, from the plainest to the most fanciful. Phone or call at the Watchman Office.

NOTICE

Mr. Wm. Copeland will be in Mr. Alex. Bothwell's Office, Main St., Lachute on Friday and Saturday, Nov. 13th and 14th, for the purpose of collecting School Taxes, for the Parish of St. Jerome. Rate payers will please take notice. 13-11-2.

CUSHING.

Mr. A. Starnes spent Thanksgiving with his family in Cushing.

Mr. Steve Walford, was the guest of Mr. Ernest Hartley for the holidays.

Miss Olga Bradford visited friends in Hawkesbury and Alexandria, Ont., on Friday last.

Mrs. T. Boyle spent the Thanksgiving holiday with friends in Montreal and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Robinson, of Montreal, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hartley.

Mrs. F. Douglass, Miss Mildred Douglass, of Montreal, were week end guests of Mr. B. Noyes.

Mrs. James Harcourt and Miss M. Harcourt, of New Glasgow, were week-end guests of Mrs. R. Pinkerton.

Miss Francis Douglass, of MacDonald College visited her parents, Mr. & Mrs. John Douglass, for the week-end.

Miss Nellie Hodgson was the guest of Mrs. Frank Fuller over the week-end, remaining over Tuesday for the wedding of Miss Stella Bryerton to Mr. Irwin Fuller.

The St. Mungo's Annual Thanksgiving Supper was held Friday night with the usual attendance and the usual feast. The programme was much enjoyed, Miss Foley being recalled repeatedly, and Mrs. Mac, whose singing is always greatly appreciated.

Week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham were Miss Hazel Mulholland, Quebec, Miss Elva and Mr. Clifford Frost, Lachine, Mr. D. W. Candlish, Montreal, Miss M. Lighthall, Hawkesbury, and Miss B. Foreman, of Calumet, also their daughter, Ivy, from Montreal North.

BROWNSBURG.

Miss Jeanne Blondin returned to Ottawa, after a fortnight's visit with her sister, Mrs. J. A. Beausejour.

Mrs. Favier and daughter were week-end visitors to Montreal.

Mrs. William King and two sons have returned from Toronto and Carleton Place, Ont.

BOY SCOUT NEWS.

The 1st Brownsburg Troop of Boy Scouts have now started a library, and will appreciate any persons donating books they have no further use for. The library is for the benefit of the boys.

First Aid Hints.

Foreign Body in The Ear Passage.
As a rule make no attempt to treat a patient with a foreign body in the ear if the services of a doctor can be had; any attempts to remove the foreign body may lead to fatal consequences. If a child cannot be induced to keep the fingers from the ear, tie his hands down on cover up the ear. If an insect is in the ear passage, fill the ear with olive oil, then the insect will float and may be removed. Never syringe the ear.

Foreign Body in the Nose.
Induce sneezing by pepper or snuff cause the patient to blow his nose violently after closing the unaffected nostril. If this is ineffectual, take the patient to a doctor.

CUSHING.

Messrs. Douglas, Wilfred and Lawrence Hartley also Mr. Herbert Morris, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving in Cushing, guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley.

Mrs. James Harcourt and Miss M. Harcourt, of New Glasgow, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Pinkerton the latter part of the week.

Messrs. C. F. Watson & E. Whelehan were in Lachute on Tuesday.

Mrs. E. J. Hahoney and little sons also Miss K. Whelehan, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving as guests of Mrs. R. Funchon at Monaca.

Miss Bessie Foley the popular eloquent one who came up from town to assist with the program at the St. Mungo's entertainment on Friday evening, remained over Thanksgiving as the guest of Mrs. J. D. Weir.

Mr. D. G. Greig spent Thanksgiving with his family at Greece's Point.

Mr. Steve Walford of Montreal, spent the latter part of the week here.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Whelehan, of Valleyfield, also Mr. Eddie Whelehan of Philadelphia, were Thanksgiving guests at Mr. E. Whelehan's. Mr. S. Whelehan is leaving next week for California to visit friends, sailing from New York and going by way of the West Indies and Panama. He will be accompanied by Mr. D. J. Morrow, of Montreal, and they expect to be away several months.

SWINE CLUB.

The following are the results of the swine club fair held at Grenville on Oct. 23rd, organized under the Farmer's Club by Alex. F. Bothwell, County Agronomist.

Vernon Dawson,	\$10.00
Ross Keatle,	\$9.00
Gerald Beauchamp,	\$8.00
Timothy Pilon,	\$7.00
Dawson Keatle,	\$6.00
Florence Pilon,	\$5.00
Alice Laughren,	\$4.00
Edwin Keatle,	\$3.00
James Lowe,	\$2.00
Alzeur Foucault,	\$1.00
Omer Legault,	\$1.00

The prize money was raised as follows: Grenville Farmer's Club, one third; Quebec Dept. of Agriculture, one third; and Federal Dept. of Agriculture one third.

RECOUNT AT ST. JEROME

A petition for recount of the ballot cast in the recent Federal contest, in which Sir George H. Parley secured a majority of 206 votes over Mayor L. L. Legault, K.C., of Lachute, has been granted and the recount will take place at St. Jerome on Friday, Nov. 13th.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. S. ROGER.

It is with deep regret we record the death of Rachel Sherritt, beloved wife of the late Samuel Rogers of Lachute, who passed away on Tuesday evening, Nov. 10th, at the advanced age of 83, after an illness of about a year, borne with Christian patience. Deceased had made her home with her son-in-law, Mr. W. H. Bradford, of North River, since the death of her daughter the late Mrs. Bradford and was greatly beloved by all who came in touch with her. She leaves to mourn her loss two daughters Mrs. Geo. Matthews, of California, Mrs. John Matthews, of Centerville, two brothers, Adley Sherritt, of Lachute, and John of California; two sisters, Mrs. Thomas Pollock, of Hill Head, & Mrs. Hardman, of San Francisco, 13 grandchildren, and several great grandchildren. The funeral will take place from her son-in-law's residence on Friday morning at 10 o'clock after which the remains will be taken to Lachute cemetery for interment. "So He giveth His beloved sleep."

THE LATE MRS. T. MARCIL.

One of Lachute's oldest residents passes with the death of Mrs. T. Marcil, who died on Oct. 29th, in her 74th year.

Formerly Miss Josephine Groulx, born in a neighboring town of Ste. Scholastique, Mrs. Marcil came later to Lachute, where she has spent the greater part of her life.

A funeral was held on 2nd November, service in the Church of Ste. Anastasia being largely attended by sorrowing relatives and friends. One daughter, Miss Yvonne Marcil, of Lachute, and one sister, Miss M. L. Groulx, of Michigan, remain to mourn her departure, also a nephew, Mr. G. J. Charland, of Lachute.

THE LATE MABEL HEATLIE.

In the death of Miss Mabel Heatlie who passed away on Saturday last, Nov. 7th, the community of Ogdensburg loses a much loved and respected member. Miss Heatlie had, through her lovely disposition and her cheerful and patient bearing of long years of sickness, won the love and esteem of all around her. For a period of six or seven years she had suffered illness with the courage and content of a true Christian, until death called her, at the early age of twenty years and eleven months.

Eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Heatlie, of Ogdensburg, the deceased girl leaves four sisters, besides her parents, to mourn their deep loss. A wide circle of sorrowing friends and relatives gathered at her funeral, which was held on Monday, Rev. Mr. Saunders conducted service at the residence. Relatives and friends attended in large numbers from the neighboring communities and from Montreal, and many beautiful floral gifts paid silent tribute to the departed. Among the wreaths were offerings from the Baptist Young People's Union, from Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Mrs. D. Tomalty, Brownsburg, and Mr. Fred Squires, Montreal.

The remains were laid to rest at the Ogdensburg Cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. and Mrs. William Heatlie wish to thank all kind friends, neighbors, and relatives for sympathy and assistance during their recent sad bereavement and many beautiful floral tributes.

IN MEMORIAM.

CLARK.—In loving memory of our dear Mother who passed away on November 17th, 1923. A Silent Chord of Memory's harp, is sadly touched today. Inserted by the Family.

GALLERY.—In ever loving memory of my dear brother Leo, who was killed in action at Passchendaele, on 11th Nov., 1917.

Out of the suffering and sorrow. Into Eternal Day. Why should we call it dying. This sweet passing away. Inserted by his sister Eva.

GALLERY.—In loving memory of our dear son, Private W. Leo Gallery, killed in action at Passchendaele, Belgium, on Nov. 11th, 1917.

In midst of life we are in death. Not now, but in the coming years, it may be in the better land. We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there—sometime—we'll understand.

Some day, some time, our eyes shall see. The face we loved so well. Some day, some time, we'll meet again. And with our Saviour dwell.

Mother and Father, Mr. and Mrs. J. Reid, Concord, N. H., U.S.A.

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.

DUNANY.

Mr. Angus Cameron and son and Mr. Keracher were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar MacDougall.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Paquette have closed their summer home here and returned to Montreal for the winter months.

Guests at "Craigmore" Dunany for the week-end were Miss Margaret Haggart, Mr. Gordon Rowell, William Spencer, David Hamilton, Douglas and John Haggart.

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 headaches and backaches, 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 education 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."

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 20 per cent Butter Fat.

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For Removing Tonsils and Adenoids or any form of Goutte without operation call to see Dr. Thuna.

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426 Queen St. W. Toronto
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Cor. Leuty Ave., Tel. Gladstone
0408; 298 Danforth Ave., Tel.
Gerrard 7276. Call or write.

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 watery 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 pre-spiring 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 "decoloring," 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—Harley, 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 more translations.

DAILY.

Variations—O'Daily, Daly, Dailey, Daley, Dale.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

While the family names of Ireland and Scotland are more often indicative of blood than those of England, they are not necessarily so, for both the Irish and the Scottish clans of the olden days were composed of men who merely acknowledged the leadership of the various chiefs, as well as those who actually were related to them.

But most of the Irish names, through such clan connections as these trace straight back to very definite sources. The source of the Daily group of names was the great-grandson of "Adamb," who was a brother of "Fargal," the 156th monarch of ancient Ireland.

This chief was "Dallach." The name is derived from the Gaelic word for "blind," and the clan which he founded took from him the name of "O'Dallach." Like so many of the Irish clan names it has developed a number of different English spellings, due in part to the effort to get a spelling that in the latter language correctly represents the sound, and in part to the enforcement of British legal enactments at various periods intended to foster the English language and customs. Euphonically either Daily or Daley is a correct English rendering of the name. In the case of Dale, some bearers of the name, either through choice or pressure, have gone a step further and taken this English name which sounds somewhat like the Irish one, although of different origin.

GRAND OLD MAN OF CANADIAN PACIFIC



Thirty-nine years ago, on June 23rd, 1886, 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 end-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 earpieces 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 wavelengths, 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 3 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.

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 accent 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 FLAVORING EXTRACT HOUSE, willing direct to home, wants bright energetic man or woman to take territory in each county. Right party can easily make \$25 a week. Craig Bros. Desk 2, Niagara Falls, Ont.

ASTHMA!

Spread Minard's on brown paper and apply to the throat. A. I. S. O. Inhaler. 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 Eltro-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?"
"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 Brightens and Refreshes. Keeps your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy.

Write for Free Eye Care Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., 9 East 42nd 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 unsolicited in purity. Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura Dept., "Cuticura, Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 10c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 10c. "Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c."

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. ANNA 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.

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 Monacopolit acid of Salicylic Acid (Aspirin) Bayer AG, "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."



What A Complete Banking Service Means

THROUGHOUT Canada, the Bank of Montreal has Branches adequately caring for the banking needs of each community. In the cities, the international character of trade and commerce is reflected in spacious and well equipped offices providing accommodation equal to that of banking houses in any country in the world. In the rural districts the Bank's Branches are equally in keeping with demands, with a service fully adapted to local needs and local development.

The same care and attention are shown to every customer, be his account large or small; and in each Branch is a Savings Department in which interest is paid on all deposits of One Dollar and upwards.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

Total Asset in Excess of \$70,000,000.00

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mr. and Mrs. Milne of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Taylor of Isle aux Chats.

Miss Hopper was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charman.

Mr. J. B. Dawson spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. Burwash and family.

The W. M. S. of the United Church of Canada met at the home of Mrs. E. Charman on Tuesday afternoon.

The Bible Study Class and the Prayer Meeting, were held at the home of Mrs. C. T. Wales on Wednesday evening.

A Social evening has been arranged by the Choir and Young People's Club of the United Church of Canada St. Andrews East, to be held in the Town Hall on Friday evening, the 13th, to which all the members and friends of the congregation are heartily invited. Charades, Games and Songs, will be included in the program, which will take the form of a Box Social. Admission free.

Rev. and Mrs. A. G. MacKinnon, of Lachute, were the guests of Rev. and Mrs. J. Burgess last Thursday.

Public Services will be held in the Town Hall on Sunday, Nov. 15th, at 11 a.m., under the auspices of the United Church of Canada. The pastor, Rev. J. Burgess will preach.

The Sunday School meets between 10 a.m. and 11 a.m. Everybody welcome.

The Choir and Young People's Club will meet on Thursday evening, Nov. 19th, at 8 p.m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Taylor, Isle aux Chats.

Miss Mary Lamb gave a very interesting talk demonstrated to the Mission Band last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pease are spending a few days holiday visiting friends in Montreal.

Miss Harrington and Miss Barker have returned after a brief holiday spent in Araprior and Ottawa.

Among the visitors who spent the Thanksgiving holiday with their parents, were Miss B. Robertson, Miss Hazel Brown, Mr. Jack Muir and Mr. Willie Perks.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.
Published at Lachute every Friday.
J. S. Giles, Editor & Proprietor.

FRIDAY, NOV. 13th, 1925.

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

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

DOES it pay to advertise? What a question! Ask the successful merchant, the PAY? movie star, the patent medicine vendor, or the aspirant to parliamentary honours.

Whether it be for social or business purposes, advertising is a powerful factor towards success. Nobody doubts that nowadays; it is proved up to the hilt; the only question that arises is the adoption of the most paying way.

An Advertising Expert once said to me that the most essential thing in business advertising is to have a perfect faith in the goods you make or sell, and equally, when the advertising is personal, it is necessary that your belief in yourself must be unmistakable.

"If the goods are worth talking about," he said, "talk about them in every possible way, and make them so that they will talk for themselves. They will never breathe a syllable while lying on a shelf or piled up in a warehouse. Spread them abroad; get people to buy them once, for what they are: Tell the truth about them, and they will continue to tell the truth themselves ever after, to your advantage."

"The truth?" said I: "The truth!" said he: "Nothing more and nothing less from start to finish, but keep it bright, keep it fresh and convincing, and the public will do the rest. They will accept your good faith and will..."

"Yes, yes," I broke in. "But what is Truth? You remember Pilate asked that question, and Plato..."

"See here, my friend," said the Advertising Expert, looking at his watch, "this interview is ended. I don't mind telling you how to sell Soap or Burphur Mines, Boots or Bungalows, Fountain Pens or Fabulous Fortunes in Oil or Gold or What Not, but when you expect me to answer the Question of the centuries, I have another appointment. Good morning. Call again soon."

The Truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth! Well might Pilate ask "What is Truth?" But it is not on record that he ever found the answer. Plato, too, could not define it, and a long succession of philosophers and sophists, down to this hour, have neither caught nor caged it. One says man's understanding is not capable of knowing what truth is, while another asks "what is right but what we prove to be right and what is truth but what we believe to be truth?" That is as far as we have gone in the quest: Truth is what we believe to be Truth.

On that convenient assumption, we are able to clear away a wonderful amount of contradictory dogmas, and to straighten out nearly all the kinds made by parliamentary candidates at the recent election. The truth about the Hudson's Bay Railway, as stated by an orator in the west, was a different phase of the same truth expounded by a speaker in the east. The truth about Protection, as believed by the Progressives in the west, was a perfect Janus, facing both ways when presented to sixteen thousand electors in Mount Royal Arena. And so on, all through the campaign of opposed doctrines. Every truth presented by one party was reversed by the other, and yet at the same time, both sides were telling the exact truth, because they believed it to be the truth and were honestly stating it as such. Convenient? I should say it is the most perfect solvent of all problems yet bestowed upon suffering humanity. It beats "Blue Jays" and the Coze system hollow.

Still, like many other things, it can be overdone. "The right honourable Gentleman is a stranger to the truth," quoth one place-hunter, and another says: "My honourable friend is a liar," now, following the dictum of Gorgias the Sophist, both are honestly telling the truth, but the trouble is that nobody is benefited thereby. This opens up the question of the necessity of being so punctilious. Is it expedient to tell the truth so spontaneously, so nicely, so truthfully?

The advertising magnate who sells woolen goods made from shoddy would never amass a fortune if he told the naked truth in that primitive fashion. Shoddy is wool, we all know, but it sounds better to say just "wool," and it saves the need of making explanations which do not explain enough.

Bacon, always ahead of his time, must have been thinking of advertising, when he quaintly refers to this method as "The Truth of Civil Business"; He says:—It will be acknowledged even by those who practise it not a clear sound dealing is the honour of man's nature, and that mixture of falsehood is like alloy in gold and silver, which may make the metal work the better, but it debaseth it. Advertisers will please note that "These winding and crooked courses are the goings of the serpent which goeth basely upon the belly and not upon the feet. There is no vice that doth so caven a man with shame as to be FOUND false and perfidious." This is only Bacon's naive way of saying that it isn't any better business to suppress from your ads the truths that promote good faith, than it is to publish the truths which engender doubt.

If it pays to advertise if your goods support whatever truth you decide to tell about them. If you recklessly say in your ads. that your goods are the best in the market, the articles must either be so, or your advertisement fails after the first flush.

On the other hand, if you were to spend money in telling people that your merchandise is no better than other people's, and that purchasers would not save a cent by buying from you, the truth of your ad. might be quite obvious, but it would be bad business for you, and as silly as a useless lie.

If the truth must be told it is sometimes good policy to let someone else tell it. The injudicious handler of the truth gets himself into as much trouble as the promiscuous liar. The credulous hearer dislikes both, as soon as he discovers the difference—which is not too easily done, for the specious plausible liar is often more convincing than the painstaking spreader of the unnecessary truth.

These reflections should not be misunderstood. All I want to emphasize is that the persons who make too free with truth, who are too generous in expending it upon their friends, should make sure that it is the genuine article. If truth is what we believe to be truth, that is no excuse for circulating counterfeit ten dollar bills, even in perfect good faith.

Bacon was very human. While extolling truth he says:—"It is not only the difficulty and labour which men take in finding out the truth, nor again that when found it imposeth upon men's thoughts; that doth bring lies into favour; but a natural though corrupt love of the lie itself. Doth any man doubt, that if there were taken out of men's minds vain opinions, flattering hopes, false valuations, imaginations and the like, but it would leave the minds of a number of men poor shrunken things, full of melancholy and indisposition, and unpleasant to themselves?"

THE LINKMAN.

CHURCH NOTES.

The Church of England Services will be held (D.V.) in St. Simon's Church, Lachute, on Sunday, Nov. 15th, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., and at Brownsburg at 3 p.m.

Baptist Church services next Sunday will be held at Brownsburg 10.30 a.m., Dalesville 2.30 p.m., Lachute at 7 p.m. Topic: "Caracasses and Vultures." Rev. P. A. McEwen, Pastor. Service at Mt. Maple on Tuesday evening, Nov. 17th, at 7.30. All welcome.

The United Church of Canada, Lachute, (formerly Methodist) Rev. T. Creighton Cassidy, Pastor. Sunday, Nov. 15th, Lachute 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Class 11.45 a.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m., Holy Communion. The Pastor will preach at all services. Mid-week service at Lachute Wednesday 7.30 p.m. A welcome to all.

Lachute Presbyterian Church in the United Church of Canada. Rev. A. George MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Services Sunday, Nov. 15th, Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., E. Settlement and Hillhead 2.30 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m. The minister will preach in Lachute at 11 a.m., Hill head and Brownsburg and Rev. John Burgess in East Settlement and Lachute at 7 p.m. Sunday School in Lachute at 10 a.m., and Brownsburg at 2 p.m. Prayer service every Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. Everybody made welcome.

LACHUTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Service in the Baptist Church Sunday, Nov. 15th, at 11.00 a.m. Speaker: MR. G. HOLLINGWORTH Subject: "The Passive Resistance of Babylon."

Service in the Brownsburg Baptist Church at 3 p.m. All are welcome.

BACK-TO-THE-BIBLE MEETINGS

at BROWNSBURG

Service Sunday at 8 p.m., in Mrs. Graves' Building on the corner Sermon by Evangelist, E. W. Thurber Subject: "We are Saved by Grace From What?"

It has been suggested by the Brownsburg Soldiers' Committee that the Annual Memorial services formerly conducted at the Club House by the different denominations jointly, shall in future be taken by each denomination in turn, according to its own plan of service, on the Sunday immediately preceding or following Armistice Day.

In accordance with this suggestion the service this year will be conducted by the Anglicans in the Presbyterian Church, on Sunday, Nov. 15th, at 3 p.m. All are invited.

Memorial wreaths may be placed around the monument at the Club House, before the hour of service.



Last Week in which to get a Genuine HOOVER or EUREKA Vacuum Cleaner

for \$ **6.25** DOWN

Don't let this opportunity slip between your fingers. Get one of these Nationally-known, dependable vacuum cleaners. Get it today while \$6.25 down is all you have to pay. Balance in easy deferred payments.

Ottawa - Montreal Power Company Limited



ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman MacGregor spent Thanksgiving in St. Andrews.

Miss Mabel Simpson spent the holiday the guest of Miss Hibbard.

Mr. Brndshaw of Montreal, was a guest at the Rectory over Sunday.

Mr. Fred Webster spent a few days with his parents this week-end.

Mr. W. Shaw was here over Thanksgiving the guest of his parents.

Major Shorey and Miss Audrey Shorey spent a few days a their home in St. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Fair and Miss Fair were also here for Thanksgiving.

The Bazaar and Supper given by the Ladies of Presbyterian Church, on Saturday, Nov. 7th, was a great success. The enthusiasm shown by all, in spite of their recent loss of property shows that courage and patriotism to the Presbyterian Church still lives.

Miss Joan Annandale was also a week-end visitor in St. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Chaplin and Miss F. Chaplin were guests of the Misses Walsh this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson were the guests of Mrs. C. Hyde on Thanksgiving.

Miss Massey Bailey who kindly assisted in the Presbyterian entertainment on Saturday, spent Thanksgiving at the Manse.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin and friends were week-end guests at Miss Dewar's.

The Members of the Presbyterian Church joined with the Anglican Church in their evening service last Sunday. The "Spiritual Unity" shown by Mr. Judge and his people since the Presbyterians lost their church by fire has been much appreciated by all. The Anglicans not only offered their church for Sunday evening service, but also voted to the Presbyterians their evening collection.

FOR FALL AND WINTER

LADIES' COATS

FUR TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED in Seasonable Styles and Colors, and ATTRACTIVE PRICES

MEN'S OVERCOATS

DURABLE MATERIALS, in neat and stylish cut, and PRICES RIGHT.

H. M. LAVIGNE.

Lachute Mills,

Phone 189.



SHAVE IN COMFORT

We have the requisites for easy and enjoyable shaving. Soft Fiber Brushes. Shaving Creams that soothe the skin and make your razor cut easy. After-Shaving Lotions that give you that refreshed feeling. Lowest prices.

G. J. CHARLAND, Ph. B.

THE COUNTY DRUG STORE

Lachute Mills,

Phone 193 J.



QUALITY MEATS

RELIABLE CANNED GOODS

VEGETABLES, FRESH and CLEAN

COURTEOUS SERVICE.

PROMPT DELIVERY

These are our Specialties, at the

JOS. SPEIGHT Meat Market

Main St.,

Phone 136.

Lachute.

Liberal Convention selects W. G. Rodger for Quebec.

The Court House, which has been the scene of many a hot contest in times past, had a real taste of old time zeal when Mr. Z. N. Raymond, who has announced himself as a candidate against all comers in the fight for representation at Quebec, although five minutes only was the time allotted, would not be suppressed in the story which he told of how Mr. Legault, as secretary of the Liberal Party had endeavored to lead certain delegates in the support of Mr. Valois, whom he said was Mr. Legault's choice. Mr. Raymond charged the secretary with having written letters and offered stated amounts to the delegates to lend support to Mr. Valois' nomination, which he claimed was unfair and unjust.

Mr. Raymond inclosing said he was proud of his honor and specially proud of his word which he had given to many electors that he would remain in the field to the last minute, and he intended to do so.

The chair was occupied by President W. D. Graham, of Arundel, who opened the convention and called for nominations.

Mr. Z. N. Raymond was the first named, his nomination being moved by Mr. A. D. McGibbon, and seconded by I. Ouellette.

Mayor W. G. Rodger was proposed by Messrs. Amos Kerr and C. O. Bennett.

Mr. Valois was proposed by Messrs. Chaloux and Proulx.

Mr. Geo. Hay was nominated by Wm. Murray.

The candidates were given the opportunity of addressing the Convention in which Mr. Raymond took full advantage.

A letter was read from Mr. Rodger, who for domestic reasons was unable to be present, but who claimed his willingness to accept, if nominated.

Mr. Valois briefly said he had heard Mr. Raymond speaking of influencing the jury so he was content to say nothing and leave his case with the electors.

Mr. George Hay declined the honor with thanks.

The Vote stood, Mr. Rodger 40; Mr. Valois 21; Mr. Raymond 18.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

I wish to extend my most heartfelt thanks to all those who have supported me in the last federal election. Personally, I never had any ambition for political honours and if I went into the fight it was at the urgent request of the liberals of this county having been unanimously chosen as their standard bearer. I put up a fair and loyal fight for principles and policies which I considered and still consider to be in the best interest not only of the County of Argenteuil but of Canada as a whole. In spite of the difficulties of the present time, I am convinced that liberal principles and policies only will best succeed in solving our many complex problems.

Yours faithfully,

Believe me, Ladies and Gentlemen,

L. L. LEGAULT.

Lachute, Nov. 12th., 1925.

ELECTION RETURNS.

	Legault	Perley	Legault	Perley
1 Lachute Mills	97	124		27
2a Princess Avenue	83	150		67
2b Princess Avenue	54	146		92
3 Chatham Street	76	145		69
4a Main Street	59	99		40
4b Main Street	74	60	14	
5a Foundry Street	95	76	19	
5b Foundry Street	41	87		46
6a East Ward	69	57	12	
6b East Ward	33	104		71
7 Walker	69	91		22
8 East Settlement	61	36	25	
9 Armstrong	29	125		96
10a St. Andrews	91	75	16	
10b St. Andrews	129	82	47	
11 Geneva	101	65	36	
12 River Rouge	92	44	48	
13 Carillon	83	46	37	
14 Davidson	77	64	13	
15 Cushing	126	90	36	
16 St. Philippe	129	49	80	
17 Ogdensburg	67	127		60
18a Brownsburg South-East	78	75	3	
18b Brownsburg South-East	79	82		3
19 Brownsburg South-West	85	76	10	
20 Brownsburg North-East	38	171		143
21 Brownsburg North-West	88	31	57	
22 Dalesville	23	63		39
23 Grenville East	114	53	61	
24 Grenville West	127	42	85	
25a Calumet	77	60	17	
25b Calumet	80	60	20	
26a Crooks	74	60	14	
26b Crooks	65	74		9
27 Rourke	37	141		104
28 Pointe au Chene	84	13	66	
29 Avoca	23	91		68
30 Harrington	25	70		45
31 Rouge Valley	37		37	
32 Lost River	27	60		33
33 Louisa	24	46		22
34 St. Michel	48	26	22	
35 Laurel	28	22		6
36 Montfort	46	17	29	
37 Lakefield	21	107		86
38a Mile Isles	44	79		35
39a Morin Heights	73	62	11	
39b Morin Heights	41	79		38
40 St. Adolphe	96	38	58	
41 Ste. Marie	19	2	17	
42 Sixteen Island Lake	23	43		20
43 Weir	35	73		38
44a Arundel	72	76		3
44b Arundel	66	53	3	
45 Huberdeau	191	30	161	
	\$3713	\$3919	\$1070	\$1276
	Perley Majority			206

To the Electors of the County of Argenteuil.



GENTLEMEN,—

We have just emerged from a big fight for the Dominion Elections, and now we are called into the Provincial contest, in order to have local representation to fill the vacancy caused by the death of our late lamented Member, Mr. Jno. Hay, who in years past so ably represented our County.

Acceding to the request of many electors throughout our County, I, have decided to be a candidate and to enter the fight to win the seat for the Liberal Party, of which I have always been a strong and ardent supporter.

I am not a stranger to Argenteuil for I have been conducting my notarial profession in the County for upwards of twenty-five years, and during that time I have always endeavoured to serve the public in an open and straightforward manner.

I come before you because, with my knowledge of the County and its needs, I feel I will be able to render you good service and it will be my pleasure to look after your interests if entrusted with your confidence.

For a considerable time I have been endeavouring to lend my support to the development of Carillon. We have a wonderful power at our doors that should be developed, and it is my belief that it will not long be delayed.

Trusting to be favored with your support,

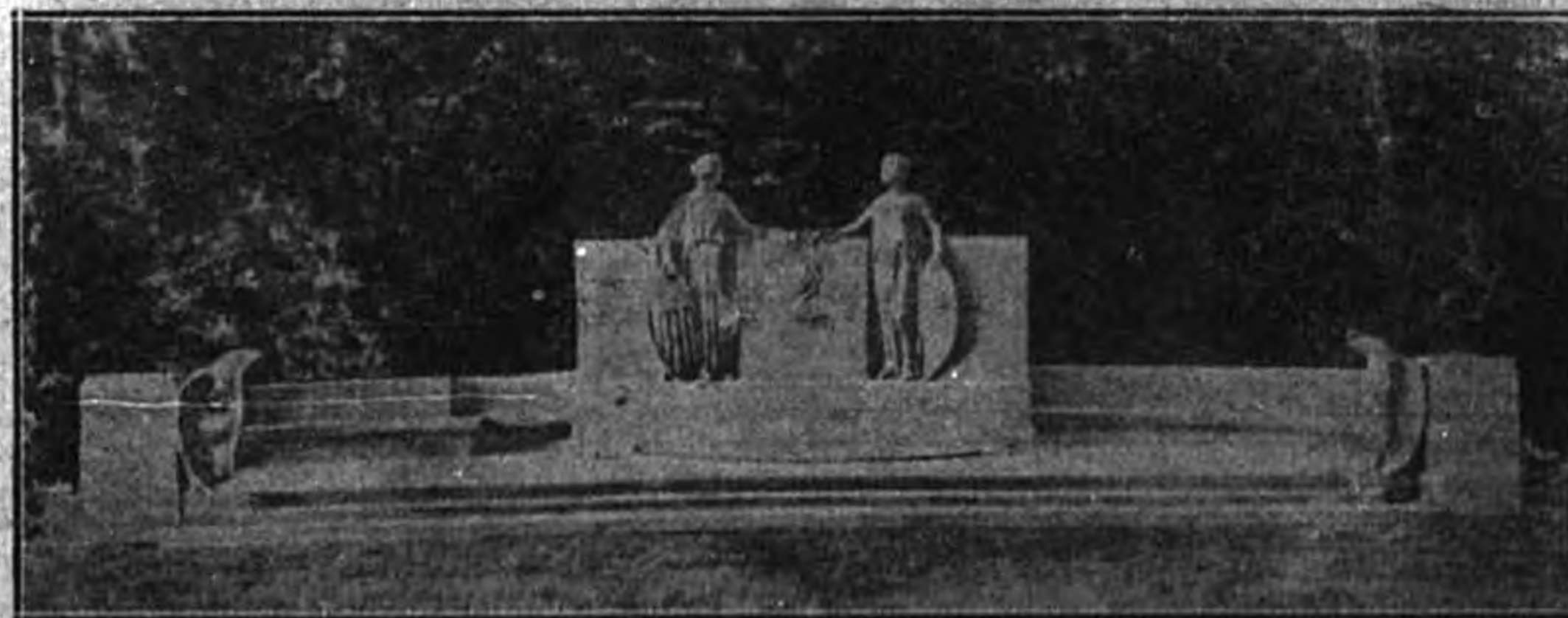
I have the honor to be,

Yours faithfully,

Z. N. RAYMOND.

Lachute, Nov. 6th, 1925.

Unveiling The "Altar of Peace" at Vancouver



The President Harding International Good-Will Memorial located in Stanley Park, Vancouver and erected by Kiwanis International through the voluntary subscriptions of its 95,000 members in the United States and Canada, was unveiled by John H. Moss, president of Kiwanis International on September 16th in the presence of a large gathering of both United States and Canadian government officials and members of Kiwanis.

The memorial was designed by Charles Marega, a well known Italian sculptor of Vancouver. When the scheme was first decided upon, it was the intention of the American Kiwanis Clubs to raise the funds on their side of the border and to present the memorial to Canada. Canadian Kiwanis, however, insisted upon contributing towards the fund and the memorial was thus erected by the joint efforts of the United States and Canadian clubs.

At the unveiling ceremony, the Dominion Government was represented by Hon. Dr. J. H. King and Dr. G. T. Harding, brother of the late president, United States Kiwanis was represented by International President John H. Moss, and International Past President Victor S. Johnson and Edmund F. Arras. The Canadian Pacific Railway was represented by Frank W. Peters, General Superintendent at Vancouver. Several of the United States delegates stayed over at Banff and Lake Louise and other points in the Canadian Pacific Rockies before proceeding to Vancouver. The memorial itself is throughout a made-in-Canada product, being designed by Canadians and made of Canadian materials and by Canadian labor.

The site of the memorial is the spot where the late

President Harding made his last public speech, when just before he died in 1923 he visited Canada. Warren G. Harding, late president of the U. S. A. was a chartered member of the Kiwanis Club at Marion, Ohio, his home town.

An extract from the speech made by the Chief Executive of the United States on that occasion, written in bronze for the memorial, and the possible text of many a murmured prayer of hope of the cosmopolitan tourist who reads it as he passes through the park, is as follows:

"What an object lesson of peace is shown today by our two countries to all the world. No grim-faced fortifications mark our frontiers, no huge battleships patrol our dividing waters, no stealthy spies lurk our tranquil border hamlets. Only a scrap of paper, recording hardly more than a simple understanding safeguards lives and properties on the Great Lakes, and only humble mileposts mark the inviolable boundary-line for thousands of miles through farm and forest.

"Our protection is in our fraternity, our armor is our faith, and the tie that binds, more firmly each year, is ever-increasing acquaintance and comradeship through interchange of citizens; and the compact is not perishable parchment, but of fair and honorable dealing, which, God grant, shall continue for all time."

The memorial, which is known as "The Altar of Peace," has been referred to as the only material symbol of fortification, outside of mileposts, to outline the invisible demarcation of the thousands of miles of border line separating the two countries from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Here and There

Canadian bond sales during the week ending August 10th amounted to \$398,879, which brings the total for the year up to \$247,059,160. Of this sum \$103,335,827 represents the value of bonds sold in Canada; \$27,978,333 in the United Kingdom, and \$115,745,000 in the United States.

The port of Montreal is well on its way this season to beat all previous records for tonnage received as statistics, obtained from the Harbor Commissioners' office, show that there is a big increase in the number of ships berthed in the port to date, as compared with the number for the same date last year. Up to August 8, 608 boats had docked here and their total tonnage was 1,086,456, while up to August 13, 1924, only 537 vessels had tied up here since the opening of navigation of the 1924 season, and their tonnage was 1,891,367.

One notable feature of the tourist season in the Canadian Rockies this summer has been the demand for saddle horses, according to J. M. Gibbon, secretary of the Trail Riders, who recently returned to Montreal from the west. The practice is growing of sending the horses in advance to points where the trail crosses a motor road and thus one commences one's ride at a point thirty or forty miles from one's headquarters. Thus the great cavalcade of over one hundred riders who participated in the recent three-day cross country ride between Marble Canyon on the Banff-Windermere Highway, to Wapta Bungalow Camp on the Canadian Pacific Railway, was made possible and convenient as it took only two hours to convey the riders from Banff and Lake Louise by motor bus to the points of departure.

Twelve British newspapermen representing some of the most important dailies in Great Britain, are now making a six weeks' tour of the country over Canadian Pacific lines. The party will travel from Halifax to the Pacific Coast taking in all the important industrial and scenic points of the country. They will spend a day at the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto, and will visit the famous Bungalow Camps in Ontario, as well as the beauty spots in the Rockies. They arrived at Quebec on August the 22nd, on the Montclare, the object of the tour being to correct in the minds of representative British journalists the erroneous impressions recently made in England regarding Canada by certain sections of the press.

The Grand Challenge Cup, emblematic of the First Aid championship of the entire system of the Canadian Pacific Railway, was won by the Weston Shops team, of Winnipeg, champions of the West, against McAdam, N.B., team, champions of the East and last year's winners, after a searching test of the two teams conducted at the Place Viger Hotel, Montreal, recently. The margin between the two teams was so narrow as to be in doubt to the last moment. Weston took 507 points out of a possible 673 and McAdam had 499.

Tourist traffic development throughout Canada has reached such proportions as to equal the value of a fairly good wheat crop, and such development has only just begun, in the opinion of Colonel Phil Moore, of Yoho Valley, B.C., interviewed recently. He thought that an estimate of three hundred million dollars spent by tourists annually in Canada was not too high. Growth of interest in the Canadian Rockies was very noticeable and although the majority of tourists there were Americans, yet Canadians, too, were beginning to discover them, said the Colonel.

A recent analysis of immigration according to occupation of immigrants arriving in Canada since 1920 shows a steady increase in the ratio of agriculturists and domestic workers towards all others. In 1921 the figure was 35 per cent. It was 44 per cent for the fiscal year ending March 31, 1922; 47 per cent for the fiscal year 1923-24 and 51 per cent for the nine months April to December, 1924.

One of the outstanding features of the Grain Commission Board's report for the season 1923-24, was the tribute paid to the excellent service rendered by the Canadian Pacific Railway in handling the western crop. Though the company handled 105,000 cars of grain, it received only six complaints about lack of cars from the railway and commission combined. In 1923-24, with an even larger number handled, there were only eight complaints.

The Automobile

CARE REQUIRED TO FEED GAS TO AUTO PROPERLY.

The one substance which the automobile requires more of than any other is gasoline. It is the motor vehicle's main ration. For no other single reason does the motorist stop his machine at a servicing shop so often as for gasoline. Consequently it is not a bad idea for the car owner to know something about his machine's principal diet.

It will not cheer him to learn that gasoline engines are only about 20 per cent. efficient in direct propelling of the car. He has heard efficiency experts declare that human beings are only about one-fifth as useful as they might be.

Don't conclude that 80 per cent. of the gasoline is wasted. It is merely necessary to use the 80 per cent. in other ways to get the 20 per cent. applied directly on the business of moving the car forward.

Engineers through exhaustive experiments have made it also possible for a gasoline engine to be better than 20 per cent. efficient. However, this has been accomplished somewhat at a sacrifice of ease and comfort. But most owners do not want greater mileage per gallon of gas at a big sacrifice of comfort. And there you are.

DIFFERENT PLANS OF FUEL.

For example, one may adjust the carburetor so that a very lean mixture of gas is used. Result, a high mileage per gallon of gas but slow acceleration, poor hill climbing, difficult regular running of the engine when at a low temperature and exceptional skill required for driving.

Or a designer may increase the compression. But when there is a steep hill to ascend, a big load to haul or a slight accumulation of carbon the engine will probably knock. Motor fuels are now being developed that will operate under higher compression without causing knocking, and therefore increase in efficiency. This may be the rule in the near future.

About 35 per cent. of this 80 per cent. loss can be accounted for by the water jacket. This loss is necessary in order to keep the various parts cool enough to operate. The temperature of the burning mixture being about 3,000 degrees, when brought in contact with the metal parts of the engine naturally would burn the lubricating oil from their surfaces, so that the piston would not slide up and down in the cylinders. It would heat the metal

parts so that to control the ignition would be impossible.

The water jacket is to cool these metal parts so that a film of oil can be maintained. But in doing this considerable heat generated by the gasoline is carried off and cannot be used in moving the car.

The exhaust accounts for another 35 per cent. It would be impracticable to design an engine that would expand the gas down to no pressure. Such an engine would need to be bulky as compared with the present types.

The exhaust valve is set to open when there is still considerable pressure in the cylinders. This pressure means, of course, that there is still heat in the cylinders, that the gas is still burning. The gas engine is a heat engine; that is, it derives its power from heat. Therefore, when the cylinder exhaust valve is opened while there is still heat in the engine, about 35 per cent. of the total amount of heat generated by burning the gasoline is lost. Another reason why this loss is necessary is because time must be given to clean the cylinders of burning gas on one stroke so it can take in a charge of fresh gas on the next.

FRICTION COSTS 10 PER CENT.

Friction mostly accounts for the other 10 per cent. of loss. In order to use the heat developed, it is necessary to have some sort of mechanical devices that slide over each other, such as the pistons in the cylinders and bearings that hold the crank shaft in place. Wherever these sliding parts come there also comes friction. Some little power also must be expended to operate the cooling fan, the valves, lubricating pump, ignition device, generator for charging the batteries and, in most cases, water circulating pump.

Those wishing to get the highest possible gasoline power, should exercise great care in keeping the carburetor properly adjusted, in operating the spark scientifically and in watching the radiator. Some cars have a thermostat control of the radiator shutters, which open or close them as the engine gets hot or cold. These help to keep the engine operating at the best temperature.

The quality and quantity of oil should be watched carefully. There is a little friction in the oil itself. Use an oil as light as possible so that there will be a minimum of friction and yet heavy enough to insure keeping the metal parts separated.



Mary Patricia Wilson, two years and eight months old, of Melbourne, Australia, crowned for the year as the prettiest baby in the British Empire. Over 60,000 entries were made in the contest, held under the auspices of the national baby week council.

Ready for Winter.

I have dropped the leaves from each twig and bough.

I am ready, all ready, for winter now.

Stripped of their fluttering flags and sails,

My trees have no fear of the winter gales.

Their sap is safe 'neath the frozen ground,

Till the clear, high summons of Spring shall sound.

Each bud is wrapped warmly, secure and tight,

And each has a waterproof new and bright.

My bulbs are well covered, my seeds are sown,

And away to the south have my song birds flown.

The year's been so busy and happy and blest,

And now I am weary and long for rest.

Wrapped in my leafy blanket light,

I wait for the snow's warm coverlet white.

I will not care for the winter's blast

And whirling snow-wreaths driving fast.

They will but cover me still more deep,

And only lull me to sweeter sleep.

Drowsed with content I will stretch my form

And dream of the fates of the far-flung storm.

Then Mother Earth sank into slumber deep,

Smiling, "Good-bye, labor, and welcome sleep!"

—May Howe Dakin.

Growing a Good Roads System.

It is not so long since a good gravel road was the acme of perfection in road building and those using the roads were delighted with highways of this description. Property that was offered for sale had a special appeal if it could be advertised as being situated on a gravel road. A Canadian farmer is still well satisfied with gravel roads and even the fact that he cannot travel exclusively on this class of roadway does not deter him from getting to any point he wishes. An occasional detour is accepted as inevitable and is made the best of.

The city man, however, having become accustomed to paved streets, expects to have these provided wherever he has the will to go. He may complain of his frontage tax on his 33 or 50 feet of pavement, but he cannot see why in front of the thousand or more feet of frontage of the individual farm the roadways are not all paved. True, he would like to whizz by on smooth highways just to get to some destination, forgetful entirely of the intermediate scenery or of the fact that the roadway was not built for his exclusive use. There is far too much unjustifiable complaining about our roads. Wonders have been performed upon them in the past few years, and the transformation to motor roads is going on as rapidly as reasonably possible. It cannot all be done at once, and detours will be necessary yet for a while. In many cases the detour is the only place where the motorist slows up sufficiently to see the country through which he is travelling, and in doing this it is conferring an unexpected favor upon the driver.

Canada's roads are good and it will be only a short time until detours are a thing of the past. In the meantime patience should be exercised. We did not reach manhood in a day; we had to grow up, and so does our good roads system. Canada possesses an abundance of good road material among her natural resources, says the Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior, and is thus fortunately situated in her endeavors to cater to the ever growing body of motorists and other improved roads enthusiasts.

Monument to Fulton.

A monument to Robert Fulton, American inventor of the steamboat, is to be erected in a small French town where he conducted tests with a miniature steamboat in 1802.

A Horsepower.

A horsepower is equivalent to raising 33,000 pounds one foot a minute.

One of Our Conquerors.

The part played in the building of our Indian Empire by a pistol which failed to go off is recalled by the Office bi-centenary.

Robert Clive was born on September 29th, 1725, and left England for India before he was twenty. In his early days in the East he attempted to commit suicide, but his pistol refused to go off. Later he obtained military employment and commanded the British garrison during the siege of Arcot, which has been described as the "turning point" of our career in the East.

His subsequent career was one of the most brilliant and eventful in British history. While still a comparatively young man he laid the foundations of our Indian Empire. His real work in India occupied, all told, a period of rather less than twelve years and he was only forty-nine when he died—by his own hand.

Weight of Water.

A gallon of water weighs eight and a half pounds.

Vitamin in Whales.

Whale oil is rich in fat-soluble vitamins.

An absent-minded man supped with a friend one night. The next day he wrote to his friend as follows: "I left my knife at your lodgings yesterday; please send it back to me if you find it. P.S.—Never mind sending the knife, as I have found it."

Saguenay River Industrial District.

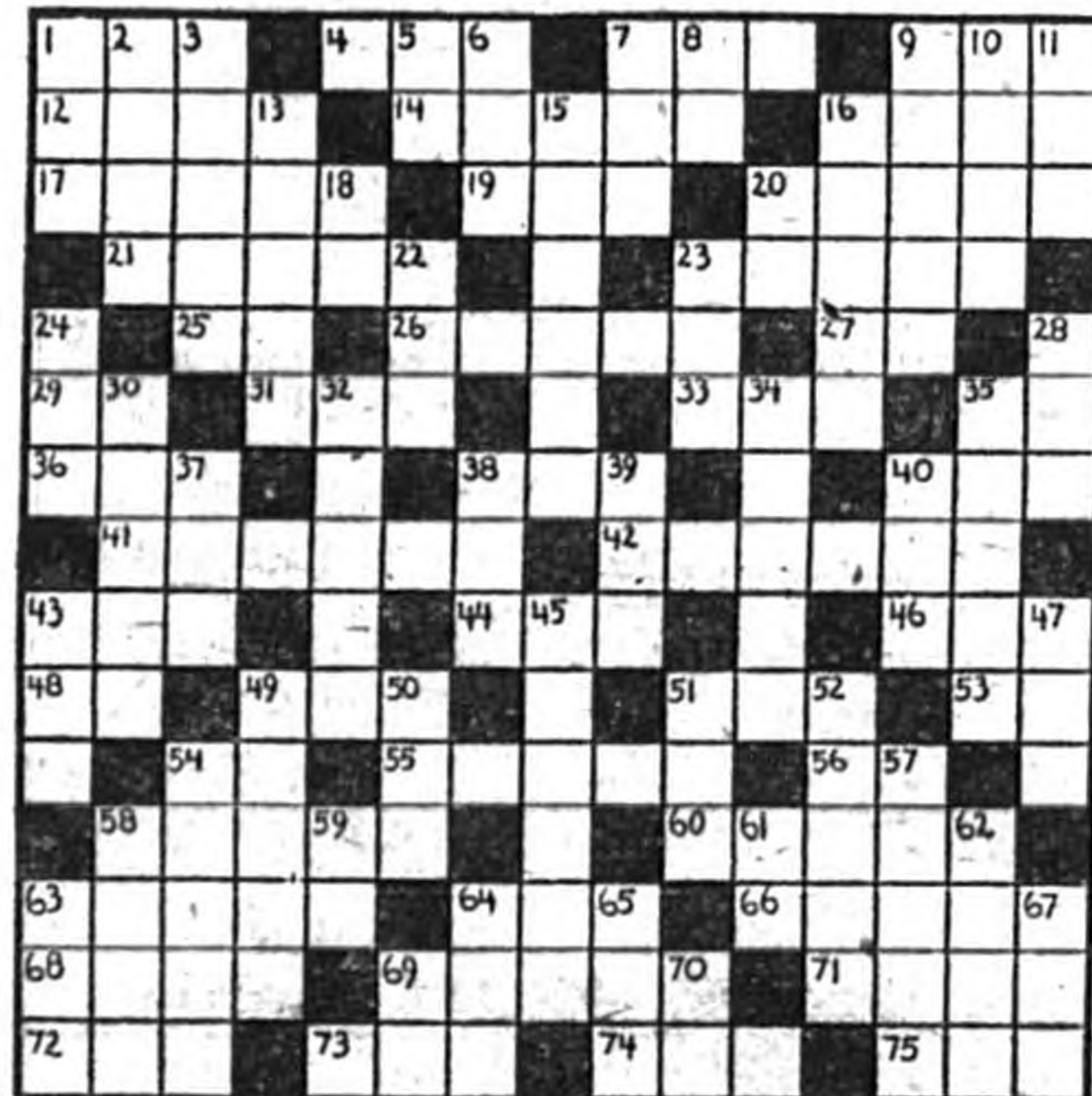
The Saguenay River district of Quebec has been, within the past year or two, the scene of a number of very important industrial developments. At the Grande Decharge, the Duke-Price interests have recently completed a 360,000 horsepower hydro-electric plant, while at St. Joseph d'Alma, Price Brothers are erecting a newsprint mill with a daily capacity of 200 tons. At Port Alfred the Port Alfred Pulp and Paper Co. are erecting a pulp mill of 100 tons daily output. At Caron Falls, the Aluminum Co. of Canada is constructing a hydro-electric plant with a capacity of 800,000 horsepower, to be followed by an aluminum plant which, it is said, will employ from 5,000 to 6,000 hands. Fifteen hundred men are now employed on the clearing work. In the immediately adjoining territory, the Chicomini Pulp Co. has a mill at Chicoutimi, while Price Brothers have pulp and paper mills at Kenogami and Jonquiere.

Chains for Winter Days.

Motorists who drive continually under all conditions should use only chains which are scientifically hardened and properly tested for service on both snow-covered or wet, slippery pavements.

Asparagus is one of the oldest known plants used for food.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



©THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.

HORIZONTAL

- 1—Pooh
- 4—Prefix meaning "three"
- 7—Pronoun
- 9—Brother (abbr.)
- 12—A desert wanderer
- 14—An kneeshells
- 16—Wild animal
- 17—A countryman
- 19—Total
- 20—Sawmill-truck
- 21—Split
- 23—A priest of ancient Britain
- 25—Musical note
- 26—To attempt
- 27—A heavy weight (abbr.)
- 29—Preposition
- 31—To tangle
- 33—A type measure (pl.)
- 35—To have existence
- 36—Young animal
- 38—A high explosive (abbr.)
- 40—A month (abbr.)
- 41—Quick in action
- 42—Hardens by use
- 43—Great period of time
- 44—Part of verb "to be"
- 46—A sailor
- 48—A New England State (abbr.)
- 49—Cyclopedia (abbr.)
- 51—A race of people (abbr.)
- 52—French definite article
- 54—Musical note
- 55—Combining form meaning "bone"
- 56—Like
- 58—Animals of imperfect growth
- 60—Part of stomach of ox used as food
- 63—One's father's sisters
- 64—The whole
- 65—Anger
- 66—Founder and Queen of Carthage
- 69—Big
- 71—Girl's name
- 72—Some
- 73—Asiatic bovine animal
- 74—To put on
- 75—Man's name (familiar)

VERTICAL

- 1—The laurel-tree
- 2—In a row (post.)
- 3—Cod-like fishes
- 5—Musical note
- 6—Possessive pronoun
- 7—To shut in
- 8—Suffix denoting the agent
- 9—Start
- 10—To invade suddenly
- 11—Metal-bearing rock
- 13—Obscure
- 15—A great bay in Canada
- 16—A set-to (pl.)
- 18—Life Guard (abbr.)
- 20—British (abbr.)
- 22—To consume
- 23—Color
- 24—A dandy
- 28—A number
- 30—Cryptogamous plants
- 32—A monastery
- 34—A river in E. France and Belgium
- 35—Fundamental
- 37—Favorite American dessert
- 38—A drink
- 39—To bind
- 40—Mineral coal used for ornaments
- 43—Part of body
- 45—To clutter
- 47—A color
- 49—Division of a long poem
- 50—A kind of lettuce
- 51—Very warm
- 52—Scotch word for "child"
- 54—Bay between New Brunswick and Nova Scotia
- 57—A country of Europe
- 58—To spoil
- 59—"Till sale" (abbr.)
- 61—Right Worshipful (abbr.)
- 62—Girl's name
- 63—Girl's name
- 64—Noah's ship
- 65—Boy
- 67—Head covering
- 69—Southern State of U. S. (abbr.)
- 70—Preposition



The Most Appropriate Not Available.
"With these very short skirts I want to wear the most appropriate shoes."
"Yes; but a woman can't wear hip boots."

Answer to last week's puzzle:



Lavish Nature.

"Here we have a natural laundry," explained the guide. "On one side a hot spring boiling the clothes, on the left a cold spring for rinsing them." "And this rock between?" "Soapstone."

Simple Things.

Sometimes such simple things can make me weep,
Such tiny things.
Across the hill the distant bleat of sheep.

Or fluttering wings.
The voice of the wind in the dead of the night,
The moaning sea,
The star that shall herald with silver light

The day to be.
Birds that, in the first grey tint of dawn,

Peep from their nest.
A babe that nestles close against its mother's breast.

Brown leaves that tumble down, a mournful heap,
From wind-tossed trees.
It seems so strange—they make me yearn to weep,
Such things as these.

—Heather Gwynne.

Mixing Up Dates.

In the city of Constantinople, Turkey, are found four differing calendars. The people stick to their own particular religious calendar, consequently Sunday for one is Wednesday for another, and Tuesday for some is Friday for others.

Not only that, but the various religions have time and again attempted to have different hours for their clocks. This scheme has failed to work to any extent, but to practically everybody in the city it is 12 o'clock at sunset, this in spite of the fact that the governmental clocks say 12 o'clock a midday.

What You Breathe.

The average person inhales about 2800 gallons of air daily.



His Own Words.

Mr. Pester—"I'm going upstairs to kill that trombone player."

His Wife—"You let him alone. Only last night I heard you say you liked a man who could blow his own horn."

In the Book of Exodus candlesticks are first mentioned.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

Mutt Shifts from a New England State to the Middle West



DYEING TO ALL THE LATEST SHADES

In either wearing apparel or household furnishings.

Prompt service, carriage charges paid one way.

Our Mail Order Department is glad to answer questions.

PARKER'S
DYE WORKS LIMITED
CLEANERS & DYERS

791 YONGE ST.
TORONTO

Notions Worth Noting.

Of two people using the same tea one makes a delicious brew, the other tea not fit to drink, yet both have used boiling water. The first uses water freshly boiling; the other has had the kettle on the fire for an hour, and has boiled all the air out of the water, leaving it flat and dead.

Poking a fire seems a simple business, yet there is a right and wrong way of doing it. The wrong way is to pound the coals from above, the right to push the poker in underneath, and by clearing out the burnt ashes leave room for a draught of air to pass through the fire, so allowing it to burn brightly.

When packing to leave home a woman always puts boots and shoes and all heavy objects at the bottom of the trunk, and the lighter articles on top. This is the right way to pack, and if men followed the same example there would be fewer cracked shirt fronts and creased suits at a journey's end.

Most people treat a cut finger by wrapping round it a piece of soft rag. This is a mistaken idea, for the rag encourages bleeding. If the cut is a bad one the blood supply should be stopped by tying something tightly around the joint below the cut.

When a door sticks, the average man puts his shoulder against it and tries to force it open. This may or may not prove successful, but surely the simplest way of managing the job is first to ascertain the offending spot, when comparatively light pressure will probably do the trick.

Heroin, a preparation of opium, is a powerful drug obtained from the white poppy.

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 20 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.

CAPO POLISHES FOR ALL PURPOSES

"Make old like new"
CAPO CLEANSER
For Painted Woodwork, Walls, Enamelware, Windows, etc.
The Capo Polishes, Ltd., Hamilton

LESS WORK BETTER RESULTS

STORM WINDOWS
PAY FOR THEMSELVES
Stop Fuel Waste, Prevent Winter Comfort with Storm Windows. Low "Pay-as-you-go" Plan. Free price list and easy estimating chart.
"HALLIDAY TRUSTS" HAMILTON

SHIP US YOUR
POULTRY, GAME, EGGS, BUTTER AND FEATHERS
—We Buy All Year Round—
Write today for prices—we guarantee them for a week ahead.
P. POULIN & CO. LIMITED
36-38 Boscawen Market—Montreal

House in the Chilterns.

I should like to enter your ancient home—
Not as a visitor,
But as an unseen ghost that need not make conversation,
And is free to go where it wills and observe slowly.
Softly, more softly than a burglar.
I should not steal your gold,
But certain other things I would make my own and never part from.

I would take the leisureliness
Of the fields' green undulations
Around the path to your house—
Lelsurely as the surving skirts
Of your ancestresses when they curt-
sied.

And I would keep for my own
The startled eyes and the implish smile
Of your great-aunt six years old
Painted by Cosway or Gainsborough in
the hall—
With curly crazy quivering hair,
And one shoulder stuck out of her
dress.

I would open the closed oak drawers
Forgotten in your grandmother's room,
And take the feel of the cambric
sleeves
And the little shreds of stitchery
Folded away since eighteen-seventy,
And my hands would never be harsh
or clumsy again.

I would pass beyond the house,
Always unseen,
And take the smell of warming apri-
cots
On the south wall, quite near the
gruel-smell
Of the pigstyes, where they blend
Enchantingly together,
And keep them for a pomander
In streets that smell of petrol.

—Camilla Doyle.

FIGHTING FOR BABY'S HEALTH

Is the Constant Care of Every Young Mother.

The young mother has a constant care in looking after the welfare of her little ones. Childhood ailments come on so suddenly—sometimes without a minute's warning—the mother may have a very sick baby on her hands before help can be obtained. That is unless she has a remedy in the house which she can safely give the baby for any of the many minor ailments of babyhood and childhood.

Such a remedy is found in Baby's Own Tablets. Thousands of mothers throughout the country always keep a box of the Tablets on hand and they proclaim them to be without an equal for sweetening baby's stomach; regulating his bowels, and thus driving out constipation and indigestion, colds and simple fevers, and making the dreaded teething period easy.

Baby's Own Tablets are an absolutely safe remedy. They are guaranteed to be free from opiates or any other narcotic drug which are so harmful to the future welfare of the baby. Mothers, if you value the life of your little ones give him Baby's Own Tablets when he is ill, or, better still, give him an occasional dose of the Tablets to ward off illness. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or will be sent to any address, post paid, at 25 cents a box by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Let Them Try.

Are you a "damper?"
A youth of my acquaintance is going up to college. A week ago he was eager, enthusiastic, ambitious. He had been studying the particulars of the many scholarships and prizes open to undergraduates, and in his own words, "he was going to have a shot at them."

That was the right spirit. But along came a "damper" with: "My dear fellow, you won't stand a chance. The chaps who get those things have had special coaching for the last year or two at school. You'd be nowhere!"

The eager youth has lost his eagerness, his enthusiasm, and his ambition; he's been thoroughly "damped." It was a wicked thing to do. For one reason, the "damper's" statement was too sweeping. Doubtless some of the very special prizes are won by those who are trained by expert coaching; but there are scores of others open to those possessing brains and spurred by ambition.

An ex-Serviceman, barred by disability from following his pre-war occupation, determined—feeling he had it in him to write—to try his luck as a free-lance journalist. Along came a "damper" with: "Waste of pen, ink, paper, and stamps, old man. Editors always sling back everything a new-comer sends."

Quite untrue, of course. But the ex-Serviceman was damped, and gave up all idea of writing.

There are far too many "dampers" in the country. They kill ambition, choke enthusiasm, and douse the ardor of those who want to get on and do something. As likely as not, if we go back and review our own lives, we can see now what we have lost by listening to the "damper."

If you're a "damper," stop it! Why tell a boy who is going to run in a race that he hasn't an earthly chance of winning? Let him try. We want triers. And we don't want "dampers."

It is the spirit in which it is done that makes work noble or ignoble.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' course of training to young women, having the required education, and desiring of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the night-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the Hospital, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

Ireland Forbidden Lap Dogs in Olden Times.

Dogs figure largely in the lore of all lands, says The Vancouver Province. There is a legend that relates how lap dogs went to Ireland. In the beginning Britain seems to have had a monopoly of tiny dogs, while Ireland was without them. And it was forbidden to give or sell a tiny dog to an Irishman.

But as it happened, an English law decreed that a criminal should be given to the man he had wronged, so a clever Irishman succeeded in getting a tiny lap dog to "injure" him. The ruse succeeded, and the dog was taken to Ireland, where all the kings fought among themselves for possession of her until she brought about peace by producing a large litter of puppies.

A most extraordinary law concerning dogs was current in England in the days of Edward I. Only those people living a considerable distance from the forests were allowed to keep large dogs, for fear they might form into hunting packs. A dog caught was used and only dogs that could squeeze through this were allowed within a ten-mile radius. In those days dogs were so valuable that hives were often put in them.

Another astounding law was passed in the reign of Edward III, when it was decreed that only "gentlemanly dogs" were allowed to wander London's streets alone or at night. Others were liable to a fine of forty pence.



Cut Rates.

"Are the charges low at your barber's?"
"Cut rates."

Bone-Black Substitute.

A substitute for bone-black has been developed after sixteen years of research.

Poems ought not to be written just to say that one is happy or sad, but to make that happiness or sadness cheering or consoling to one's fellow men.



FAMOUS SOPRANO IN MONTREAL

This is Miss Rosa Ponselle, famous soprano of the Metropolitan Opera, New York, photographed at Windsor Station, just before she left Montreal by Canadian Pacific train, after giving her first Canadian concert in His Majesty's Theatre, Montreal. Miss Ponselle is perhaps the greatest dramatic soprano now on the stage, although she is yet well under thirty years of age. Her sister, Carmela Ponselle, is also a star in the New York Metropolitan House.

THE MERCHANTS' CORNER

Illustrations In Advertising.

Illustrations have strong attention value. For that reason alone they become important in advertising.

This importance is increased when the illustration can be made a picture of the merchandise offered. The power of the illustration becomes still greater when the picture combines the merchandise with a means of using it, or any advantage to be gained from having the merchandise. Such a picture is the most effective illustrating that can be done in advertising.

While pictures have great power for good, they also have great power for harm in advertising. A picture may create unfavorable thoughts instead of favorable ones. Such a picture is much better not used in an advertisement.

Cuts for advertisements must be chosen with care. Attention value of a picture is not of itself reason enough for using a cut. Unless the picture will strengthen the message

Clocks Without Hands.

A new type of clock with a square dial and no hands is being tested at Waterloo and other London terminal stations.

The time is indicated by figures on two small panels, instead of by hands pointing to numerals on a round dial. A new panel is let down automatically as each minute passes, and the hours are changed the same way. The clock, which is driven by electricity, is controlled by a master clock of the ordinary type.

It is easier to read the figures than hands at a distance, and for that reason the timepiece is particularly suited to railway stations. On the new clock the time appears just as it does in the time-tables. Thus, at 12.30, all that you see are the figures 12.30.

NERVOUS DEPRESSION

Why People Are Low Spirited and Depressed.

Nearly all women and most men suffer at times from fits of depression and low spirits. Everything seems a burden; then come periods of nervous irritability, headaches and weariness. People who suffer this way lack vitality because their blood is poor and nerves are starved in consequence.

The only way the nerves can be reached is through the blood. By enriching the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the starved nerves are supplied with just the elements they need. This is proved by the experience of Mrs. J. E. Dadson, 12th Ave. East, Vancouver, B.C., who says: "About three years ago I became very weak and nervous. I had pains in my side and back, and also suffered from frequent pains in the back of my head and neck. I was hardly able to do anything about the house. I would wake with a start in the night and my heart would flutter so that it almost choked me. I tried much doctor's medicine but it did me no permanent good. One day I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. These pills produced such a beneficial change in a short time that I kept taking them until I had used a dozen boxes. By this time there was such an improvement in my condition that friends would ask me what I was taking, and of course I was only too pleased to tell them it was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am now feeling like a new person and am doing my own housework. We would not now be without Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the house."

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

Clever Chickens.

Little Reggie, having had an egg put before him for breakfast, asked: "Mamma, where did you get this egg?"
"From grandma's chickens," his mother answered.
"Well," said Reggie, "how do granny's chickens know the size of our egg-cups?"
Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

Where Tears Come From.
Near our eye is a gland the business of which is perpetually to allow the escape of a sort of secretion.

In the ordinary way this fluid passes inside our eye-lid, is brushed over the eye every time we blink, so keeping our eyes bright and free from the specks of dust which would otherwise cause us intense irritation. It is finally passed away through tiny channels into the nose.

Under, however, either the physical irritation caused by, say, a speck of dust in the eye, or some mental emotion whether of pain or joy, more liquid is sometimes released than will pass away in the ordinary fashion, the tiny channels will overflow, and we shall be crying. It is this overflow that we call tears.

Feather Has 1,000,000 Parts.
A feather, one of the world's most perfect structures, has been growing perfect for possibly a million years. A single pinion from an eagle's wing has nearly a million different parts. The whole wing is a cell that strikes the wind firmly yet elastically, not letting the air through the web, and yet not being broken. It enormously increases the bird's power of soaring in the air, and yet how little it adds to weight.

Sometime! Why not this time?

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. Try it!

The "Get There Spirit!"

The unsuccessful person continually asks of what he could and would do—If only such and such a thing would happen!

So assured is he in his boat that to others it seems that if only the opportunity presented itself he would do wonders.

Yet it is not actually the lack of chance or luck which keeps the majority of people in the background. It is something far different. And the best thing to do to discover that "something" is to examine the lives of those who have got there—those who have become successful.

Looking at their early days very closely, you will find first of all that they were not content to stand still waiting for a golden opportunity to present itself. Neither did any good fairy come to wave her wand over their future careers. Instead of this, instead of spending their time assuring their friends what they would do if they had so and so to aid them, they just got down to work.

This, then, is the secret of their success. They set to work to realize their ambitions. They worked hard and long for their present standing—which did not come by leaps and bounds. In many cases, it came only after long toil.

Does this truth dismay you; that if you want a success in any shape or form you must first of all be prepared to work for it?

It should not do so if you set your mind upon a successful issue from the struggle. If your future well-being is not worth some trouble, it is not worth having.

The fact that whatever comes most easy to your hands is invariably not great valued, proves this. It is the apparently unattainable, when attained, that seems always best.

So it is plain that if you wish to secure a success, you will not obtain it without some pains. And having made up your mind that it is worth pains, drop wishing and set to work upon the task. Keep at it regardless of obstacles, and you, too, will get there!

ABLE TO DO HOUSEWORK NOW

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

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

Do you know that in a recent canvass among women users of the Vegetable Compound over 250,000 replies were received. In the question, "Have you received benefit by taking this medicine?" 98 per cent. replied "Yes." This means that 23 out of every 100 women are in better health because they have given this medicine a fair trial.

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

GENUINE ASPIRIN
PROVED SAFE
Take without Fear as Told
In "Bayer" Package

Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-five years for

Colds, Headache, Neuritis, Lumbago, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain, Pain.

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.



Business Girls Like Cuticura
Because it keeps the complexion clear, the hands soft and the hair lustrous. The Cuticura, used daily, cleanses and purifies, while the Ointment soothes and heals. Cuticura Talcum is an ideal toilet powder.

Classified Advertisements

SHOWCARD WRITING INCREASES EARNING power. We show the way. Students sell work made through course. Rapid, effective. Show Schools, Toronto. Party-two Block West.

LEARN ELECTRICITY.

A COURSE IN PRACTICAL ELECTRICAL engineering in your spare time. At home will enable you to earn a big salary for your business for yourself. Write for free training book. Burgess Electrical Company, Dept. N, Crawford St., Toronto.

SILVER FOXES.

\$100-\$5000—STURMAN FOR FANS, SUMMERSIDE, P.E.I.

Rejuvenating Silk.

A process by which worn out silk can be restored to its original state is reported to have been discovered by a young Japanese scientist who was recently graduated from the Yuda Sericulture School. The process still remains a secret, but it is believed to have great commercial possibilities.

Dresses made entirely of leather are being shown in Paris. They are in black, white, and rich colors.

MURINE
NIGHT & MORNING
KEEP YOUR EYES
CLEAN CLEAR AND HEALTHY
THIS FOR EYES EYE CARE BOOK—MURINE CO. CANADA

TOOTHACHE
Bathe the face with Minard's in water and place a piece of cotton wool, saturated with Minard's, in the cavity.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

ABLE TO DO HOUSEWORK NOW

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

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Colds, Headache, Neuritis, Lumbago, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain, Pain.



Business Girls Like Cuticura
Because it keeps the complexion clear, the hands soft and the hair lustrous. The Cuticura, used daily, cleanses and purifies, while the Ointment soothes and heals. Cuticura Talcum is an ideal toilet powder.

WHAT 'SEMI-READY' MEANS.

It means the very best of workmanship, backed by the long experience of expert tailors. Semi Ready suits are finished to fit the individual customer.

Only the BEST of materials are used in SEMI-READY clothing. The very latest Styles of Winter Overcoats and suits, together with samples of cloth in wide variety, are now on view at

W.G. STANFORTH

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Main St., — Lachute.

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L. L. LEGAULT, K. C.
Advocate,

Telephone No. 60.
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GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.
Notary

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

LACHUTE, P. QUE.

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Notary Public

Municipal, Provincial and Victory
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DR. J. O. TOUCHETTE
Veterinary Surgeon

Provincial Veterinary Inspector.
Prompt and Efficient Service
is always ours.

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Notary Public

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Money to Loan. Farms for Sale.
Main Street, — Lachute, Que.

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Concerning
Insurance of any kind.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist

Office over Hanford's Store
Here Every Day.

Main Street, — Lachute, Que.

DR. J. E. CHRISTIE
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Physician and Surgeon,
In office of late Dr. G. H. Christie,
Main Street, — Lachute, Que.

DR. W. M. HOOPER
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Office in the Raymond Bldg.
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Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CANADIAN PACIFIC
The Best

CAMPING AND
HUNTING GROUNDS
Quebec and Ontario

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Canadian Pacific

Enquire for fares,
literature, information, & advice
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J. S. GILES'
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SAW

Stays sharp longer.
STIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LTD.
MONTREAL
VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.S.

Lachute Academy Examinations

—:—
GRADE XI.
English.

Class I.—L. Cooke 88, W. Wilson 84.
Class II.—K. MacGibbon 68, H. Miles 66, C. Gordon 60.
Class III.—M. MacKinnon 56, E. Doig 55.

GRADE X.
Geometry.

Class I.—G. Smith 89, H. Doig 87, A. Kelly 80, E. MacGibbon 79, Janet Stanforth 79.

Class II.—D. Golphin 70, N. Hay 67, M. Bain 66, D. Morrison 65, A. Rodger 60.

Class III.—F. Armstrong 56, R. Leishman 54, E. Bennett 54, B. Scott, E. McCoy 53, S. Scott 50.

GRADE IX.
Latin.

Honours.—Lois Cooke 90.
Class I.—Alice Whinfield, A. MacGibbon, Alice Riddell 89, C. Vliet, H. Evans 88, Lloyd Cruise 87, J. Logan 87, Laura Noble 85, A. Stewart 83, R. Cruise 82, Jim Yelland 76.

Class II.—Helen Cassidy 73, Man-uel Wilson 73, Doris Prophet 71, S. Hamilton 67, Ivan Monk 67, M. Bates 64, D. Laurin 63, J. Galbraith 61, E. Boyd 60.

Class III.—Evelyn Cruise 58, Grace Rodgers 57, Eric Middleton 53, Robt. MacArthur 50.

GRADE VIII.
British History.

Honours.—F. Mason 97.
Class I.—K. MacKinnon 87, G. MacKinnon 86, Gladys Cruise 86, Herbie Gordon 85, L. McQuat 80, C. MacKenzie 78.

Class II.—Jessie Murdoch 72, A. Black 69, Lilac Lawson 69, M. Patterson 68, I. Jackson 67, B. Morrison 66, F. Hay 60.

Class III.—E. McFaul 56, T. Mor-row 56, S. Doig 54.

GRADE VII.
Spelling and Dictation.

Honours.—R. Underhill 98, Stuart Jones 96, Nellie aLurin 93.

Class I.—G. Paul 89, R. Cowan 88, L. Combie 87, H. Paul 81, C. McFaul 79.

GRADE VI.
French.

Honours.—G. Dumouchel 93.
Class I.—E. Goldworthy 87, Gar-field Clark 87, G. Drysdale 80, B. Cunningham 79.

Class II.—E. MacNown 74, Rebecca Raschovsky 73, D. Armstrong 70, E. Jousse 70, J. Hay 69, E. McFaul 69, E. Armstrong 67, R. Cruise 64, O. Stanforth 63, V. Falconer 63, Ken-sie Cowan 61, H. Jones 60, L. Wert 60.

Class III.—A. Paquin 59, C. Laurin 55, H. Rogers 54, G. McFaul 51, E. Dumouchel 50, M. Morrison 50.

GRADE V.
Grammar.

Honours.—R. Stevenson 98, Mau-reen Bernier 97, H. MacKinnon 94, L. Vliet 90.

Class I.—L. Goldworthy 89, Amy Morin 89, S. Anderson 89, W. Gall 89, F. Wert 88, G. Black 85, V. Thomp-son 81, M. Vliet 81.

Class II.—L. Miller 76, K. Giles 74, M. Morrison 72, J. Bernier 70, A. Fulton 68, A. McKenzie 65, R. Dion 64, D. Dion 64, C. Demers 64, Paul Llop 61, W. Drew 61.

Class III.—E. MacVicar 59.

GRADE IV.
Arithmetic.

Honours.—D. Boyd 100, S. Langille 100, L. Canning 93.

Class I.—A. MacNown 88, M. Scott 86, E. Stansfield 81, M. Robinson 81, D. McFaul 78, D. MacKinnon 78, A. Hay 75, D. Boyd 75.

Class II.—W. Davis 73, F. Stans-field 71, G. Wert 69, A. Doig 64, E. Jousse 64, H. McFaul 63.

Class III.—Harold Combie 59.

GRADE III.
Agriculture.

Honours.—J. MacKenzie 98, Betty Clunie 96, S. Roberts 92, S. Milnes 90.

Class I.—S. Morrison 88, J. Mac-kinnon, R. Miller 80, A. Bernier, L. MacVicar, Alvin Ward 75.

Class II.—G. Morrison 74, G. Scott 70, E. Rodgers 65, K. Falconer 60.

Class III.—G. L'Abbe 56, Gerlie Cunningham 52, E. MacNaughton, A. Ward 50.

—:—
CROOK'S SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE IV, SR.
Canadian History.

G. Beauchamp 63, James Lowe 53.

GRADE III.
Canadian History.

Violet McArthur 96, John McAr-thur 92, Martin Lowe 83, Lydia Lowe 72, George Beare 66, A. Carriere 60, W. Forquette 53, W. Stewart 52.

GRADE II.
Tables.

Edmond Carriere 82.

GRADE I.
Writing.

Gladys Crooks 94, Bernard Lowe 90, Edna McIntyre 90, Hugh Lowe 88, U. Beauchamp 87, G. Forquette 86, R. McArthur 85, C. McIntyre 85.

—:—
GRENVILLE.

Misses Perry and Lois Cooke spent the Thanksgiving holidays at their home.

Miss Vera Gauley who is teaching in Avoca, visited her parents, here, during the Thanksgiving holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fletcher and son, of Montreal, were at their home in Grenville, for the holidays. Miss Tyrell, of Montreal, was their guest.

Mr. Weymouth Gaudry, of Green-field Park, was the guest of his mother, for the week-end.

Mrs. James Wade left on Tuesday morning to visit friends in Ottawa.

Rev. J. Currie preached his fare well sermon on Thanksgiving Day in the Grenville Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Willie Bradshaw spent Sunday with his children at the home of Mr. J. Pickett.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Cooke have removed from Lachute and are now living in their home.

Mrs. Isaac Arnold spent Saturday and Sunday at Calumet with her son Stephen.

REX THEATRE

LACHUTE
FRIDAY & SATURDAY



As Powerful as life itself
—as big as Eternity

Don't miss the treat of your life in
11 Big Reels.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLI-DATED SCHOOL.

—:—
GRADE IX.
French.

George Woods 85, Helen Taylor 72, Edna Thompson 64, Ross Hyde 61, H. Perks 58.

GRADE VIII.
French.

George Rodger 80, Ruth Bradley, Lena Gates 75, Jean Brown 65, E. Rodger 66, Gladys Hyde 62.

GRADE VII.
English.

Lois Perks 91, Harold Willett 66, Florence Thompson, Bessie Woods 65.

GRADE VI.
Geography.

Elizabeth Wales 88, Willie Gates 85, Ruth Doig 79, Hylda Shaw 69, L. Muir 59.

GRADE V.
Reading.

Audrey Williams 93, Paul Doig 90, Edgar Hooker 89, Gordon Bradley 78, Myrtle Hamilton 76.

GRADE IV.
Reading.

Norman Bradley 90, Alice Hooker 86, Jeannette Wales 84, Robert Mil-ler 70, James Harris 65.

GRADE III.
Hygiene.

Walter Sugars 96, Edmund Burke 92, Ernest Gates 84, Lloyd Bradley 76, Beatrice Perks 72, Ernest Cowan 66, Margaret Hamilton 64, Phyllis Doig 60, Christina Hooker 56.

GRADE II.
Hygiene.

Grace Wales 70, Margaret McMa-hon 56, George Combie 50.

DUNANY SCHOOL EXAMS.

—:—
GRADE VII.
Spelling and Dictation.

Marion MacVicar 97, Chester Gain 96, Angus MacDougall 90.

GRADE VI.
Spelling and Dictation.

Evelyn Gain 78.

GRADE V.
Spelling & Dictation.

Hilda Woods 82.

GRADE III.
Spelling & Dictation.

Dorothy Woods 75, Theodore Boyd 64.

GRADE II.
Spelling & Dictation.

Ward Gain 94.

GRADE I, SR.
Spelling & Dictation.

Kathleen MacVicar 98.

GRADE I, JR.
Writing.

Violet Woods 97, Roberta Cope-land 95.

HAZEL M. MORRISON, Teacher.

Watchman Advertising Pays

MISS M. V. SLATER
Jewelry Store
Main Street, Lachute.

Watches and Clocks
Silverware & French Ivory,
Waterman's Fountain Pens.

PAINKILLER
FERRY DAVIS
Cramps Sprains Chills

COLD DAYS

bring in new stocks to meet the demand for warmer clothing. Call and see our complete lines of...

LADIES' JACKETS
MEN'S and BOYS' OVERCOATS
UNDERWEAR and SWEATERS

Everything in the line of winter clothing and household linens... and draperies stocked in the best varieties.

ROBERT McFAUL

MAIN STREET, — LACHUTE.

WANT ADS.

They Bring Results.

RATE.—10 cents a line, each inser-tion. Minimum 50 c., or 00c. if billed. Note—when estimating, count every six words or fraction thereof as one line.

LOST.—On Monday, Nov. 8th., on La-chute Road, between St. Andrews East and Mr. Wm. Todd's a brown dunnage bag, containing bedding. Finder please return to Mrs. Evans care of Mr. A. J. Fournier, St. An-drews East. Suitable reward.

LOST.—On Thursday, Nov. 4th., in vicinity of Lakefield, a black and tan deer hound. Finder please communicate with Mr. MacDonell, St. Andrews East. Reward.

FOUND.—A parcel of clothing, found Tuesday night, Nov. 3rd. on Main Street. Owner can recover same by applying to Watchman Office & paying cost of advertisement.

FOR SALE.—Cook Stove, Cheap. Ap-ply Miss M. V. Slater.

FOR SALE.—Two or three Yorkshire Boars, fit for Service, also some Ayrshire Bull Calves, of all ages. Choice stuff. Wm. Hay, Lachute, 10-10-2.

FOR SALE.—One cutter and Buffalo, Cart harness, logging chains, grind stone, cross-cut saw, wheel barrow, whiffletrees, forks, shovels, etc. Apply to Mrs. Mac. Demery, La-chute Mills. 13-10-1.

FOR SERVICE.—2 Registered York-shire Boars one and 2 years, also a Yorkshire Sow for Sale, at the stables of Wm. McQuat, Hill Foot, 10-10-2.

AGENTS WANTED

With the Watkins Line, you will make big money and establish your own business with absolutely no risk. 175 Family necessities from the Plant direct to Consumers.

THE J. R. WATKINS COMPANY.
379 Craig West,
Montreal. 27-11-4.

TENDERS FOR WOOD

Tenders will be received by the un-derigned up to November the 16th., for ninety (90) cord of two foot wood to be half hard maple and half hard birch, delivered at the Lachute Acad-emy by February 15th., 1926, and piled 4 ft. 4 in. high, 8 ft. 8 in. long for a cord.

G. A. CLUNIE,
Sec'y-Treasurer.

WANTED!

About Ten Thousand
HARD & SOFT WOOD
LOGS

Write E. F. Ayers,
Dominion Shuttle Co'y.
Lachute Mills.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Mr. Roy Jackson and Mr. Basil Clark spent the week-end in Mount Maple, visiting friends.

We are sorry to learn of the death of Miss Mabel Heath, eldest daugh-ter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Heatly, of Ogdensburg, who passed away Satur-day, Nov. 7th., after an illness of a number of years.

Mr. Edgar Jackson, who is attend-ing Brownsburg High School, spent the week-end in Mount Maple at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Anderson have closed up their summer home and re-turned to the city for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Tomalty of Mont-real, and Miss Beattie Tomalty, of Lachute, spent Thanksgiving with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tomalty.

Messrs. Eugene Racine and Roy Jackson have taken the contract to haul the curban from Mr. Ander-son's quarry.

Mr. George Beaton, accompanied by Mr. Willis Jackson spent Tues-day evening in Brownsburg.

Mr. Patrick Gilmour spent Mon-day evening visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. Bigelow.

School commenced again on Tues-day morning after the holidays which Miss Grace Baird, Teacher, spent visiting her parents in Hunt-ingen.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective times and places mentioned below.

FERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.
Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne,
Superior Court.
No. 725.

JOSEPH VALIQUETTE, of Sainte Adele, plaintiff; vs. Reverend MES-SIER FRANCOIS BARNABE 'AL-IAS DUBEAU, of Montreal, defend-ent.

As belonging to the said defendant, the following immovables to wit:

The lots Nos. 13B, 14A, 14B, in the third range of the township of Morin, known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the parish of Sainte Adele of said district —with the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the parochial Catho-lic church of the parish of Saint Adele said district, the TWENTY-FOURTH day of NOVEMBER, one thousand nine hundred and twenty five, at TWO o'clock in the afternoon.

J. W. CYR,

Sheriff's office, Sheriff,
Saint Jerome, October 24, 1925.

BARGAINS

in

MITTS and GLOVES

and Complete Line of

WORKINGMEN'S WEAR

MACKINAW COATS

and PANTS

UNDERWEAR

HEAVY RUBBERS

at

Jno. McFaul
& Son
Store

AN APPEAL FOR THE CRIPPLED CHILDREN

I wonder how many readers of the "Watchman" are looking forward to my appeal for the Crippled Children, and have determined not to let this year pass without doing something to bring them a little brightness?

We know Christmas should be a season of great rejoicing, and tender thoughtfulness for others; when each heart leaps in the eagerness to make some return for God's unspeakable gift of His only son, whose anniver-sary we hope so soon to celebrate.

And as the wise men brought their gifts to a little child on this first Xmas morning, will you not bring yours, and so help to carry out the Divine Mandate "Bear ye one another's burdens."

For those who have not previously seen this appeal, I will tell you the object.

We send to the Hospital and get a list of all the little patients who have to spend Christmas Day on beds of sickness, away from Mothers and Fathers and all who love them, their little crippled limbs drawn with pain.

We get the names and age of each one, and make up individual parcels with suitable presents enclosed, ac-cording to the ages and address each one with a bright Christmas Tag.

What can bring more joy to a child than having a parcel from absent friends? The golden opportunity is yours, dear friends, do not let it slip past you. It is a time when we can all prove that we are not essen-tially selfish, or desire to live lives of self gratification, by sending a ray of sunshine to these suffering little ones.

Do not count it a little thing, for such deeds always bring the Master's blessing.

"Think naught a trifle though, it small appears, Small sends the m-m-ents make, Moments make the years." All we ask for is a toy, a doll, or pic-ture book, or small amount to pur-chase same—and oh what untold joy it will bring to some suffering little child.

"It was on the giver, a crown most fair, 'Twas on one who said as he en-tered there I helped a Crippled Child." Any donations will be grate-fully received by Mrs. J. S. Giles, Lachute, or Mrs. A. M. Campbell, of Brownsburg.

We shall shortly receive a list of names and ages from the Hospital, and many of the same have appeared for several years. Can anything be more sad or appeal to your hearts more strongly?

Z. L. C.

HIGH CLASS GROCERIES

DAILY DELIVERY

W. D. McQuat.

Phone 66

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

ASBESTOS STOVE LINING

BATTERIES OF ALL KINDS

at
W. D. McQuat.

Store

VOL. XL.

LACHUTE, QUE., NOVEMBER 20, 1925.

NO. 44.

LUMBERMEN !

All your requisites in tools and equipment at this store—RELIABLE tools only, at close-cropped prices.

CROSS-CUT SAWS, CIRCULAR SAWS, CANT-HOOKS, SKIDDING TONGS, AXES, AXE-HANDLES, LOGGING CHAINS

Buy the best at

T. McQUAT & SON

Founders, Machinists.

Lachute Mills.

Will Last a Generation

Here are real "old-fashioned-quality" shingles that answer the question "With what shall I protect the roof and side walls of my home to have assurance of an artistic exterior and insurance against the everlasting repair and repainting bills?"

"CREO-DIPT" STAINED SHINGLES

assure enduring artistic beauty; they are proof against decay, worms and weather. Every shingle is perfect—no wedge shapes, no waste. Cost less than staining on the job and will last a generation.

See Samples of Colors on Wood, and get our Prices.



Standard Colors in Stock. Special Orders Promptly Filled.

J. COTTINGHAM, Established 1885.

BUILDERS SUPPLIES

COMING EVENTS

THANK-OFFERING MEETING.

The members of the Lachute Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Women's Missionary Society extend a cordial invitation to any ladies interested in Missions to be present at their Thank Offering Meeting to be held in Victoria Hall on Friday afternoon, Nov. 20th, at 3 o'clock.

Miss McArthur, worker in the Department of Welcome and Welfare, will give an address and tea will be served at the close of the Meeting.

SUPPER

A St. Andrews Supper will be given by the Ladies' Aid of the United Church in the Presbyterian Church Hall, Lachute on Friday, Nov. 27th. Supper at 6 p.m. Admission 50 cts.

DANCE

The Young People's Club are holding a dance in the Oddfellows' Hall, on Friday, November 20th, 1925. The music will be a five piece Orchestra. Gents \$1.00.

DANSEREAU'S HALL GRENVILLE.

On Sunday, Nov. 22nd, 1925, at 7 o'clock, a Lecture will be given by Mr. T. Mitchell, of Montreal. Subject, "The Gospel of Spiritualism." Mrs. Whimp, London, England, will give Spiritual Messages and heal the sick. Bring the sick people. Free will offering to cover expenses.

ANNUAL BALL

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON The Firemen's Fourth Annual Ball will be held in the New Auditorium on December 11th, at 8.30 p.m.

A special Orchestra is being engaged for the occasion, and everything is assured that the first Dance in our new Auditorium will be a great success. Owing to the difficulty of sending out respective invitations, a welcome is extended to all, tickets are now for sale.

The proceeds are for your benefit in fire protection. So come young and old and help on the good cause. Admission: Couple \$3.00; Gent. \$3.00 Lady \$1.00.

The Gift Season.

Mr. Jos. Belanger is specializing in accord with the season, on a choice selection of jewelry, watches, clocks, plate and silverware suitable for Christmas Gifts. His stock of diamond-set wristlet watches, diamond rings, and other lines offer the very best choice for the Christmas season, at prices to meet all pockets.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement — Prices Right

R. CRESWELL Registered.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. A. MacVicar spent Wednesday last in Montreal.

Miss Evelyn Creswell spent the week-end in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ball spent Sunday last in the city.

Miss Lillian Hampton spent a few days this week in Montreal.

Miss A. L. Moore spent a pleasant visit last week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Giles were week-end visitors to Montreal.

Mrs. Geo. Leggett and two children are visiting in Montreal this week.

Mrs. James Reeves, of Ormstown, was the guest last week of Mrs. H. Davis.

Mrs. H. and Mrs. Wilbur Fraser were recent visitors to Montreal for a couple of days.

Mr. and Mrs. Hepburn were recent visitors at Mr. and Mrs. B. Stead's, motoring from Ottawa.

Miss M. Echan is the guest this week of her sister, Mrs. A. D. McGibbon of Brownsburg.

Miss Cameron Hay left this week for Guelph, Ont., where she will visit her sister, Mrs. McKenzie.

Mrs. Jas. Yelland is spending this week in Montreal, attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Yelland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Jousse and family spent Sunday at Grenville, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Arnold.

Miss G. Stoffel and Mr. C. Young of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Deacon.

Mr. Gerald Bruneau is visiting in Lachute, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. Jousse, following his return from a two weeks' trip in the U. S.

Misses W. Lavery, and D. Lavers, and Mr. Ellison Taylor, of Montreal, were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McArthur.

—Special bargain at O. B. Lafleur & Fils, —Simmons' double bed, coil spring and mattress, complete for \$22.00. All sizes and all finishes.

Mrs. A. L. Moore, who has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. Ray McEwen, for the past few weeks, returns this week to her home in Oshawa.

News is received that Dr. John Hope is confined in the Royal Alexandra Hospital through illness, which his many friends trust will only prove of short duration.

—An ideal Christmas Gift to your friends or relatives, —a year's subscription to one of the popular magazines. Book up for 1926. Phone your orders to Clifford McFaul, Agent, Tel. 92.

The many friends of Mr. P. A. Lafleur, M.L.A., were pleased to see him in town on Wednesday, and accorded him a strong welcome when he spoke on behalf of the Conservative Candidate Mr. J. L. St. Jacques.

Baptist Church Services will be conducted next Sunday as follows: Brownsburg 10.30 a.m., Mt. Maple at 2.30 p.m., Lachute 7 p.m. Subject: "Talents and Interest." Everybody welcome. Rev. P. A. McEwen, Pastor.

The Watchman Publishers are agents for the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal Star, and The Gazette. Place your orders for Subscriptions and renewals through the Watchman Office, — at city prices, & the maximum convenience.

A party of enthusiasts motored to Montreal to attend the Victoria vs. Canadiens Hockey at the New Forum on Wednesday evening. They witnessed an interesting game, which brought victory to the world's professional hockey champions, with a score of 5 to 3 over the Canadiens.

A conference of the Baptist congregations of the Ottawa Valley and Ottawa Valley districts was held on Wednesday at the Brownsburg Church. A large gathering from the communities of Grenville, Dalesville, Mt. Maple and Lachute enjoyed pleasant afternoon and evening sessions. Rev. P. A. McEwen of Lachute presiding.

In the Granby Leader-Mail of last week, we note pleasing reference to the War Memorial erected in our town park. This feature, while enhancing the town of Lachute within its own gates, has evidently made favorable impression in neighboring townships. We may hope that the new Auditorium and our fast growing industrial buildings in the West Ward may in future add to the prestige and widen the repute of our community.

The Bazaar and Tea held this week in the Presbyterian Church Hall, by the ladies of the United Church, Lachute, was a most popular event among the ladies of all congregations of the town, and a success in every way.

Delightful tea was served by the committee, on tastily prepared tables. The variety of articles for sale on the stalls, one conducted by the girls of the C. G. I. T., and others with Fancy Work, Home Cookery, & Candy, were well patronized by the large number of ladies present.

The proceeds totalled over the sum of \$250.00.

The Soldiers Memorial service conducted by the Anglicans at Brownsburg on Sunday afternoon last was attended by a large number of people. The opening hymn was our National Anthem; "God save the King." Other hymns were "Thy Kingdom Come"; "For all the Saints" and "Fling out the banner". The choir also rendered an appropriate Anthem.

The names of the men of the district who lost their lives in the great war, were read, the people standing to honor their memory. The rector Rev. J. A. Lackey gave an interesting and inspiring address based on Ps. LX. 4; we are unable to give a synopsis of it in this issue but Mr. Lackey by special request will repeat the address at Lachute in St. Simeon's Church at 11 a.m. on Sunday next. All in the vicinity of Lachute who, at home or overseas, took an active interest in the war and who are interested in the welfare of our Empire should attend this service.

The Liberals are holding a Big Rally in the Auditorium tonight at which the Candidate Mr. W. G. Rodger, Hon. L. A. David, Provincial Secretary, R. L. Calder and Dr. A. Plante will be the chief speakers.

No Recount The petition for a recount of the ballots in the Federal contest just closed in which Sir George Perley took a majority of 206 votes over his opponent Mr. Legault, came before Judge Cousineau at St. Jerome on Friday last and was disallowed on a technicality.

Mr. Raymond's Fight.

Unwilling to abide by the decision of a convention whose delegates, he believed, had been tampered with in making their choice of a candidate for the Liberal Party, Mr. Raymond has made public pronouncement that he is a candidate for Provincial Honors, fighting as a true Liberal of the old school, and intends with the help of the electors to carry the Liberal Standard to Victory. Mr. Raymond has opened his campaign with a meeting in St. Philippe (Thursday night), and in the next few days he will explain to the electors through public meetings, what Liberalism in its true sense means. The plank of justice he asserts seems to be broken, but he intends to renew it by well-kept pledges to both Liberals and Conservatives alike, — as, if elected, he will be the servant of all, and not only a selected few.

GRENVILLE BAY.

Misses Violet and Gladys Grey and Mr. A. Proudlock, of Montreal, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Grey for Thanksgiving.

Master Harold Cleland of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Grey.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Gay and son, Shirley, of Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Grey.

Mr. Fraser Carson has returned from Ste. Agathe, where he has been working for Mr. Harold Gill.

A few of the members of the Ladies' Aid Society of St. Giles' Presbyterian Church met at the home of Mr. H. Clark on the evening of Nov. 10th, when they presented Mrs. Currie with a gift and Rev. Mr. Currie with a purse, as token of remembrance on their departure from Hawkesbury on Wednesday morning. They are taking up residence at Lindsay, where Mr. Currie will continue his duties as minister.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. GEO. MORRISON

In the death of Mrs. Geo. Morrison, which occurred in the early hours of Saturday morning last, Hill Head loses one of its most honored and respected residents. Mrs. Morrison who was in her 81st year, has not been in good health for some time and her demise was not unexpected.

Three sons, Thomas at home, John in Baieville, Cnt., and Leonard, of Montreal, and one daughter, Mrs. J. A. McGibbon, of Lachute, are left to mourn the loss of a loving mother. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon service being conducted by the Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, and the remains were brought to Lachute for interment, followed by a very large gathering of sympathizing friends.

BIRTH.

MAITLAND, — At Brownsburg, on Sunday, Nov. 15th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Maitland, a daughter.

DEATH.

MORRISON, — On Nov. 14th, 1925, at Hill Head, Lachute, Que., Flora Grant, widow of the late George Morrison, in her 81st year.

IN MEMORIAM.

HUTCHINSON, — In loving memory of my dear husband Corp. J. W. Hutchinson, 73rd Batt. R. H. C. No. 132117, killed in action, Nov. 14th, 1916. Ever remembered by his wife and daughter Helen.

Ladies' Coats.

We have now in stock a large assortment of Ladies' Coats.

As usual we are quoting

Very Low Prices

Come in and see them. Also our

• MENS' OVERCOATS, IN ALL SIZES

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.

CHAINS!



CHAINS!

In town or in country, — safety first, — and be sure of "getting there", with reliable auto chains. We have in stock

Ford Size, Ford Over-size, Every Size all at competitive prices.

ANTI-FREEZE SOLUTION

Sufficient for Ford Radiator \$2.00

Or, per gallon, \$1.00

Better get yours now!

GEO. Y. DEACON.



EYESIGHT O. K. ?

Is your vision blurred? Suffer from headaches? Eyes smart and water? Then it's time your eyes were getting attention to be fitted with proper Glasses. Call in for Examination.

EUGENE JOUSSE
Jewelry Store

PRODUCTS OF THE BEST-KNOWN CITY BAKERIES WITHIN YOUR REACH!

Those delicious rolls, cakes and confectioneries which you bring home as a special treat, when you take a trip to the city, — we have them right here in our store.

Shipped regularly, direct from the bakers' ovens, all our cakes are fresh and tasty, wrapped and wholesome.

SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

Main St., Lachute.

Young Tender Leaves

and tips used in

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

are sealed in air-tight aluminum foil. Their fresh flavor is finer than any Japan or Gunpowder. Try SALADA.

The Fighting Ranger

BY F. J. McCONNELL and GEORGE W. PYPER.

CHAPTER XX.

IDAHO BILL JOINS UP.

Hanging up the telephone receiver, Buck McLeod strode swiftly out of the Spear Ranch house, mounted a horse, and galloped off.

From a clump of bushes where he had been waiting a mysterious looking renegade type of man in rough clothes and a rough hat, watched Buck riding off. When he seemed at a safe distance the stranger emerged from his hiding place, leading his horse. He mounted, and followed stealthily.

Buck rode up into the hills to the nest where his gang was encamped, the stranger trailing him cautiously. The lookout on guard, waiting alert, recognized Buck, and passed him in. "We're making another raid of the Bar M. to-night," Buck called as he came up to the men, sitting on the ground, smoking and playing cards. "An' this time it's a clean sweep of the whole Marshall herd—don't forget that."

They were started by the sound of a shot.

The mysterious stranger who had followed Buck had approached too close and the lookout had fired.

Buck and the others ran out to see what was happening. They saw the lookout running to a spot where the stranger lay inert on the ground. Then, as the lookout came up, the man on the ground suddenly rose up, knocked his gun out of his hand, and howled him over. Buck and the others rushed up and jumped the stranger. After putting up a strong fight, he was finally overpowered. Buck tore his gun from his hands.

"This is sure a fine way to treat a friend," drawled the stranger, trying to grin affably.

AFTER EVERY MEAL
WRIGLEY'S
makes your food do you more good.

Note how it relieves that stuffy feeling after hearty eating. Sweetens the breath, removes food particles from the teeth, gives new vigor to tired nerves. Comes to you fresh, clean and full-flavored.



FALL AND WINTER

means entertaining. You will have to think of fall cleaning. For a small sum we can renovate or dye your rug, furniture covers, curtains, drapes, etc.

Prompt Mail Order Service. Carriage paid one way.

PARKER'S
DYE WORKS LIMITED
CLEANERS & DYERS

791 YONGE ST.
TORONTO

on, because we've had so much trouble with rustlers."

Stella, affecting a coy embarrassment, said:

"I think I will take a little run out and see him—I won't be long."

Mary picked up a book and settled down to read as Stella went out the door.

Stella found Bud at the gate, in wistful meditation. Her coming surprised him.

"Oh, Bud, on a night like this I couldn't resist the temptation to come and chat over old times with you," Stella told him.

She exercised all her most alluring wiles, and soon had Bud's heart going faster than it had in years, and his tongue gently rolling over soft words of sentiment.

Meanwhile Stella's eye was furtively watching something lurking in the brush just outside the gate. While Bud, oblivious to everything but Stella, poured out his heart to her, she let her handkerchief drop to the ground.

There was a crackle of breaking twigs, several forms leaped out of the darkness and rushed upon Bud, taken completely off his guard. Screaming, Stella fled, as one of the attackers started to tie Bud up with a coil of rope.

"Now then," said Buck McLeod, "we'll lock the ranch hands in the bunkhouse and drive off the herd—we don't want any shootin' if we can help it."

They rushed off toward the cowboys' quarters. One lingered a moment, drew a knife from his pocket and slashed the ropes that bound Bud. It was Idaho Bill, the new member of the gang, but before Bud could catch a glimpse of him, he had hastened off in the dark to join his fellows.

The rustlers crept up on the bunkhouse, where the ranchmen were playing cards, and drew the heavy bar across the door, locking it. Then they sneaked back swiftly to get their horses. Again, unnoticed to the others, Idaho Bill lingered. He withdrew the crossbar, looked back cautiously, saw Bud running toward the bunkhouse, and disappeared in the direction of the ranchhouse.

Bud flung open the bunkhouse door, crying "Rustlers!" Miquel and the other men jumped to their feet, whipped out their guns, rushed out to the stable, and mounted horses.

Buck McLeod and his gang, now remounted, were dashing back. The light shining from the open bunkhouse door showed them they had been foiled in the attempt to put over the job quietly. Then they saw the ranchmen come flying around from the stable on their horses.

"Gotta be shootin' after all," muttered Buck with a curse.

They opened fire. It was returned by the oncoming cowboys. A running battle was on.

CHAPTER XXII.

MARY MEETS IDAHO BILL.

At the sound of the shots Mary dropped her book, and jumped to her feet in frightened alarm. Uncertain what to do, she clutched a revolver in her hand and started for the door. Before she reached it, it was flung open, and a rough looking figure, his face half concealed by a huge sombrero, broke in and faced her.

"Stop—who are you?" Mary screamed, pointing the gun at the man.

"Don't shoot, lady," the man drawled, removing his hat and bowing with mock politeness. "Permit me to introduce myself—Idaho Bill."

He stared at her. Mary was still uncertain what to make of him, and continued to menace him with her gun. Outside the sound of shooting continued.

"Please explain yourself, sir, or I'll have to shoot," threatened Mary.

"Mary, Mary," said Idaho Bill, and his voice changed to one that was familiar to her, "don't you know me?"

Mary lowered her gun, stared wide-eyed, and gasped.

"Terence O'Rourke!"

"The same, alias Idaho Bill, cattle rustler," Terence replied, rushing toward her and enfolding her in his arms.

After a kiss which more than reassured Mary completely of his identity, he said:

"That old Koni sure did a good job on disguising me when even my own Mary doesn't recognize me."

He hastily explained his reported death, how Koni had saved him, and that he had adopted this disguise and

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

ISSUE No. 44-25.

\$100.00 IN PRIZES FOR BEST LETTERS

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Offer Twenty-Eight Prizes in a Letter Writing Competition.

Some years ago the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., offered a series of prizes to residents of Ontario and Quebec for the best letters describing benefits obtained through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Hundreds of letters were submitted in this competition, and yet there must have been thousands of other users of the pills who did not avail themselves of the opportunity to win a prize. To all these another letter-writing competition is offered. Thousands have benefited through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills whose cases have not been reported. These will furnish the material for letters to be written in this contest. There is no demand upon the imagination; every letter must deal with facts and facts only.

The Prizes.

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., will award a prize of \$25.00 for the best letter received on or before the 21st day of November, 1925, from the residents of these provinces on the subject: "Why I Recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." A prize of \$15.00 will be awarded for the second best letter received; a prize of \$10.00 for the third best letter, and twenty-five prizes of \$2.00 each for the next best twenty-five letters.

The Conditions.

The benefit derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills described in the letter may be in the writer's own case, or that of some one in the writer's home.

More than one case may be described in the letter, but every statement must be literally and absolutely true.

Every letter must be signed by the full name and correct address of the person sending it. If it describes the case of some person other than the writer of the letter, it must also be signed by the person whose case is described, as a guarantee of the truth of the statements made.

The writer of each letter must give the name of the paper in which he or she saw this announcement.

Fine writing will not win the prize unless you have a good case to describe. The strength of the recommendation and not the style of the letter will be the basis of the award.

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. shall have the right to publish any letter entered in the contest, if they desire to do so, whether it wins a prize or not.

The contest will close November 21st, 1925, and the prizes will be awarded as soon as possible thereafter. Do not delay. If you know of a good case write your letter NOW. Observe the above conditions carefully or your letter may be thrown out.

Address all letters as follows:—

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,
Brockville, Ont.
Letter Contest Department.

joined the rustlers, the better to finally trap them into the hands of the law.

But I must stay with them as Idaho Bill until I have got more evidence, and run down the wolf who has caused all your trouble," he said, continuing rapidly. "Only yourself and Koni know I'm alive. Keep the secret."

She looked at him with implicit love and confidence.

"I knew all the time you had not deceived me, as they tried to make me believe," she said.

The firing of shots outside continued.

"But we must do something to stop them now and save the herd," said Terence. "They're going to open the corral and run the steers off. Quick, I must go out and do what I can to prevent them."

He started off, Mary, clutching her gun with one hand, and clinging to his arm with the other, cried:

"I'm going with you."

"No, no, Mary," he said, "Stay here."

She would not be thrown off. He tried to dart out alone.

"I shall, I shall," she insisted, following him. There was no time for argument, and Mary was not to be dissuaded.

They slipped out through the back of the house and toward the corral.

"I wish you wouldn't do this, Mary," he said.

"You can't hold the fort alone," she answered, "and I can shoot as straight as any man."

CHAPTER XXIII.

STAMPEDE AND BATTLE.

While Buck and the main body of his men kept the ranch defenders engaged by gunfire up front, two of the rustlers had slipped away in the darkness and back to the corral gates.

As Mary and Terence came up the fenced lane into which the corral opened, they were suddenly stricken with horror as a sound of many hoofs pawing the ground broke upon their ears, and they saw the stampeding herd rushing out from the corral toward them.

"We're too late," Terence cried in dismay. "They've already opened the gates."

"What can we do," screamed Mary. They were trapped between the two fences of the lane, and in a moment the steers would be upon them. They could only run back the lane ahead of the steers, but they would never be able to outrun the herd. They would surely be trampled to death. They

started running nevertheless, as there was no alternative.

Suddenly they tripped and stumbled. They found they had rolled into a small ditch crossing the lane. Mary started up. Terence held her back.

"Lie still—flat on the bottom," he cried. "This may save us. It's our only hope."

The thundering feet had reached them. The steers were leaping the ditch. Their hoofs passed through the air close overhead dangerously close to Terence and Mary, but did not touch them.

"I hope they're all sure-footed critters," laughed Terence, trying to inject a note of humor into their precarious situation to cheer Mary. Such thoughts come even in the face of death. "If none of them slip we'll be safe."

(To be continued.)



1207

SMARTLY SIMPLE.

A triumph of chic and slenderness, in navy mirlolene. It is most essential that every smart wardrobe should contain at least one frock of this type. In every detail it illustrates the theory that the long line is the shortest route to slenderness. Two inverted plaits extend full length on either side of the front. A straight piece of the material is folded to form a trimming-band two inches wide, and placed beneath the edge of the outside plait before it is stitched. Flat bone buttons trim the band. The back is plain and extends over the shoulder fastening onto the front in yoke effect. The V-shaped neck opening is very becoming, and is finished with a tailored collar. The diagram pictures the simple design of No. 1207, which is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 38 requires 4 yards of 36-inch, or 3 1/2 yards of 40-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dress-maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

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.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.



There is only one Campana's Italian Balm

Makes bad complexions good and good complexions better

Campana's Italian Balm

They slipped out through the back of the house and toward the corral.

"I wish you wouldn't do this, Mary," he said.

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With this new soap just



Dissolve

The thick soap-suds solution—a wonderful even soapiness—goes all through your clothes loosening even ground-in dirt.



Use enough

Always use enough Rinsol to get lasting suds that stand up after the clothes are in. The secret of Rinsol's wonderful cleansing power lies in these firm, rich suds.



Rinsol suds soak dirt out gently and thoroughly—no more harmful rubbing. Your clothes come snowy white. Rinsol is made by the makers of Lux, the largest soap makers in the world.

Lower Brothers Limited, Toronto R-440

Conscience Cash to War Office.

Six pounds, sent anonymously as "conscience money," is acknowledged by the British War Office.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

1/2 lb Package



Now your grocer has the cheese you like so well in this handy size.

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Great Stores of Energy in BOVRIL

It is not the quantity of food you eat but the nourishment your system absorbs which builds up physical health and strength. Bovril is the concentrated power and goodness of best beef. It causes the digestive organs to extract much more nourishment from other foods. This has been definitely proven by eminent scientists at the request of a Government department. That is why—

BOVRIL
puts BEEF into you



WHY AKEN BOUGHT A SPREADER

And How the Old Club Got a Little Jolt.

BY J. D. C.

I dropped in at the store to look up and know just exactly how much manure I'm putting on my fields, and Doc Tanner jokingly called, the "Split and Whittle Club," last Saturday afternoon, just as the boys were discussing Jud Aken and his new manure spreader.

"Who'd a' thought," Bill Briggs was saying, when I came in, "that old Jud, after all these years of spreading manure from a farm wagon with a fork, would ever spend \$160 for such a thing as a spreader?"

"Does beat the band," remarked light-haired Peter Wagoner, and two or three others nodded their heads in knowing assent.

You see, Jud has a reputation of being just a little close. The boys at the store used to pull a lot of good ones at Jud's expense. Almost every story they told on Jud had something to do with his Scotch ancestry. I recall one of Doc Tanner's. Doc said that he had it on good authority that old Jud went out behind the house one Christmas eve with his shotgun, fired it off in the air, then came in and told the kinds that Santa Claus had just committed suicide.

Another man one that someone told on Jud was about Jud's inspiration of seeing his wife carrying a bucket of water up to the house from the spring in the orchard. They said that Jud hustled to town and bought a yoke for the wife so that she could carry two buckets at a trip instead of only one.

But this particular day, while the boys were discussing Jud's latest lapse of regular form, Jud's second oldest boy, Tom, came into the store for a breast-strap for a harness.

Asa Brown saw him first and, giving the rest of the boys the wink, called young Tom over. Now Asa himself was never accused of being what you might style a spendthrift, but then, it's usually these real tight old wads who like to tell how close other people are. I guess they think that, in that way, they draw attention away from themselves.

We'll, anyway, Asa called Tom over and said, "They tell me you've got a nice new green and yellow spreader out to your place now, and that you boys all put on your Sunday suits when you spread manure."

"We've got a new spreader, that's right," answered Tom, good naturedly, "but you're all wrong about those Sunday clothes."

"What the heck ever induced your father to invest in a spreader at this stage of the game, anyhow?" asked Asa. "I never knew that you young skates over there on your farm ever broke so many fork handles working that the old man would figure he'd save money by buying a spreader."

"Oh, we haven't broken any fork handles lately," replied Tom. "In fact, the only fork handle that's been broken on our place in the last year was the one you broke when we threshed last fall, and Dad always insists that you were leaning on that one when it broke."

That sort of turned the laugh on Asa, for that's exactly what had happened over at Aken's last fall. The joke was that young Tom himself had switched forks with Asa at noon and had given him an old fork with a rotten handle and when Asa used it to help himself down off the wagon, it snapped.

"No, I'll tell you about that spreader, if you care to hear the truth of the matter," Tom went on after the laugh on Asa had died down. "No one told Dad that machine. It sold itself to him."

That sounded like a queer sort of statement. Nobody said anything, and Tom went on:

"You all know the McPherson farm over in Hoyt township. You all know, too, that it is considered about the finest farm in the county and, whether you know it or not, that farm is held up as one of the high producing farms of this province. When I was at the college taking a short course last year, the teachers kept talking about soil fertility and the methods of building up worn-out land, and they often spoke of the McPherson farm in this county and explained how Mr. McPherson had built up his land from practically nothing, to one of the finest farms in the province, simply through a systematic fertility program and a herd of dairy cows."

"I came back home this spring and told my father about this McPherson farm, and how they did things up there. Dad listened at first, but after a while he got tired and told me that he didn't believe all that those teachers told about the place, and so on. Finally, I persuaded him to go over and visit the place with me. I wanted to learn more about it, and I believe that he was just a little bit curious himself. To make a long story short, we drove over."

"We had quite a talk with Mr. McPherson. The old fellow seemed glad to tell us about his place, and how he had built it up. He took us over his fields and explained his system of fertilizing. On the way back to the house we went through the barnyard, and there we saw his manure spreader standing under the manure shed. The old gentleman, stopping a minute, turned to Dad and said, 'There's the most valuable machine on my farm. I couldn't have built this place up without it, or one like it. I can load



Obedient Instructions.

Bag—"I guess I'll be pinched, but the doctor told me to take a pill."

OUR THANKFUL DAY

There's lots and lots of gratefulness around;
There's still a nut or two upon the ground;
We gather colored leaves and woody things
To brighten up the parlor; Grandma sings
Her old, old hymns out of a happy heart;
We have a play at school and I take part;
Mother makes cakes and crocks of mince meat too
And gives me all the fussy things to do
Like seeding raisins, slicing citron up
And smoothing butter level in a cup.
We're all right there at church, Thanksgiving Day,
And Father shuts his eyes, I s'pose to pray;
The preacher doesn't hurry as he would
If only he could smell our turkey good.
But we get home at last, the gravy's made,
And Grandpa slowly his long grace has said,
The plates are heaped and we begin to taste
And not a single goody goes to waste.
This being Thankful once a year is nice
But I'd be Thank-fuller to do it twice!

Harvest Festival.

Saint Bridget's door stood open wide,
A rare fine smell there was inside
From fruits piled up for what they call
The Harvest Feast.

—When I was small
I smelled that first. Eh! How I sat
And sniffed it up then, till the fat
Old beadle gave my head a clout
And said, "Stop that, or ye'll go out!"
I love that smell. 'Tis one grand
blend
Of all things that we do tend.
'Tis apples, ev'ry sort and kind;
And wheat and oats, which they do
bind

In cunning little sheaves, to go
On Parson's desk there, in a row.
And 'tis great purple grapes, and
green

Ones too, and piles of clean
Potatoes, and tomatoes red,
And giant loaves of new-baked bread,
And marrows, onions, carrots, plums—
The scent of all these creatures comes
In one strong breath, that fills your
heart

With joy and peace.

—There is a part,
So I've heard tell, where they use
smoke
In church each Lord's Day; they be-
spoke

His blessing that way, so they say.
But I do think Thanksgiving Day
With all its fruits is best. And why?
Because Lord made them all, says I.
—B. M. Powell.

A Thanksgiving.

I offer thanks for home and dear ones
in it,
For friends long cherished that the
years have tried,
For village streets where peaceful
homes stand dreaming,
For hills' blue splendor, and for
meadows wide.

I'm thankful for deep woods so calm
and silent,
For giant pines upon some steep
alone,
For sunset's glory, and the hush of
twilight,
For shaded cloisters and deep organ
tone.

I'm glad that little children know and
love me,
That I can welcome shade as well
as shine,
And humbly do I thank the great all-
Giver
For priceless heritage, this land of
mine.

—By Alix Thorn.

The Farmer's Thanksgiving.

The earth is brown, the skies are gray
And the windy woods are bare,
The first white flakes of the coming
snow

Are afloat in the frosty air;
But the sparks fly up from the hick-
ory log
On the homestead's broad stone
hearth,
And the windows shake and the raft-
ers ring
To the lads' and lassies' mirth.

The farmer's face is furrowed and
worn
And his locks are thin and white;
But his hand is steady, his voice is
clear
And his eye is blue and bright
As he turns to look at his sweet old
wife,
Who sits in her gown of gray,
With the cobweb kerchief and creamy
frills
She wore on her wedding day.

He bows his head to the laden board
And his guests are silent all:
"Thanksgiving, Lord, for the sun and
rain,
And the fruit on the orchard wall;
For the silver wheat and the golden
corn
And the crown of a peaceful life—
The greatest blessing that Thou canst
give,
A true and loving wife!"

This white-haired lover he bends to
kiss
Her hand in its frill of lace
And the faded rose on her wrinkled
cheek,
With a proud and courtly grace;
And the snowflakes click on the win-
dow-pane
And the rafters ring above
And the angels sing, at the gates of
God,
The words of the farmer's love.

—Minna Irving.

It's come to thankful time again—
The yellow corn is shining,
And every purple autumn grape
Can show a silver lining.

Peppermint to Test Boilers.

Oil of peppermint is used to test
steam boilers. If the pungent odor of
the mint escapes it indicates a leak.
A boiler which can hold the smell of
the oil is said to be capable of stand-
ing any ordinary pressure.

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FIXIN'S FOR THANKSGIVING

BY IRENE HUME TAYLOR.

HOW TO CARVE THE TURKEY

1. Place on platter, neck to left. Cut off leg on side nearest you. Separate the thigh from drumstick, and cut each into two servings.
2. Cut off wing on side nearest you.
3. Starting at top of breast-bone, carve vertical slices of white meat.
4. Serve one piece of dark and one piece of white meat, unless a preference is expressed. Serve a spoonful of stuffing also. Gravy is passed.
5. Carve enough pieces to serve all the guests before starting to serve, so that all may be served at nearly the same time.
6. When one side is carved, turn the platter around and carve the other in the same way.

Even though the housewife may follow a hobby of searching for the new dish or novel menu every other day in the year, when it comes to Thanksgiving there is only one menu, and the traditional dishes appear on the table of every real home.

The menu is as set as the laws of the Medes and Persians, and the only difference the country over in the food served lies in the cleverness of the cook in seasoning and dressing up the various viands.

If you haven't lost the appetite that honors the plainest dish, you're surely going to enjoy this Thanksgiving dinner, with all its fixin's and trimmings. To begin with, there's the turkey.

Everybody, of course, knows how to roast it to perfection, all crispy and brown and juicy; and each one of you no doubt has your own pet idea about how to stuff it too.

But do you all know about sausage stuffing for the king bird?

If you will take one and a half quarts of stale bread crumbs and mix with them one and a half cupfuls of fresh pork sausage meat, a small chopped onion, one teaspoonful of poultry seasoning, two tablespoonfuls of finely chopped parsley, the juice of a lemon, and one and a half teaspoonfuls of salt, you will have something pretty nice. You may find it necessary to moisten the dressing a bit to make it hold together. It will make sufficient stuffing for any medium sized bird.

PUMPKIN PIE DE LUXE.

When the sauce has been poured over the potatoes dot them generously with butter and place the dish in a moderate oven—350 degrees—and cook till the sauce begins to caramelize.

Though you may have turkey and mashed potatoes, cranberry sauce, and all the rest of the fixin's from soup to nuts, your dinner won't be a real Thanksgiving one without a plump homemade pumpkin pie.

You will be sure to have your own favorite recipe for this one kind of pie, so it won't do me any good to give you mine, for you wouldn't try it for Thanksgiving anyhow.

But have you ever tried making the crust a bit higher than usual, to hold a circle of tiny cream cheese balls? These are placed about the pie at the crust edge at intervals to allow the serving of one ball with each cut of pie.

A Home-Grown Thanksgiving Dinner

It is rather difficult to suggest a menu which will suit all sections of the country, but the one given below is elastic and calls for very few supplies which are not home-grown.

For the centerpiece, hollow out a pumpkin and fill it with fruit, evergreens, pine cones, branches of bitter-sweet, bayberries, rosehips, or other available berries. Place on the table and surround the base with ferns, autumn leaves or sprays of hemlock.

MENU.

Tomato Soup Whipped Cream
Croustons
Celery Home-Made Pickles
Salted Nuts or Buttered Pop Corn
Roast Rabbit and Savory Croquettes
or
Baked Fowl and Potatoes
Coleslaw String Beans
Cranberry Jelly
Pear Salad Rolls
Saltine Crackers and Cheese
Steamed Carrot Pudding, Hard Sauce
Coffee Candy

Many of the dishes could be prepared the day before and reheated just before serving. The soup is made of canned tomatoes and meat stock, a spoonful of whipped cream being added to each plateful just before serving. For the croustons, butter very lightly slices of stale bread, then cut to form small blocks. Dust lightly

with salt and brown slowly in a moderate oven.

ROAST RABBIT.

Wash the rabbit well in soda water, lay it in salted water for an hour, then stuff with onion, celery, or chestnut dressing and sew up. In a baking dish place one sliced onion, a few cloves and whole peppercorns, one dried carrot, and one bay leaf. Rub the rabbit with salt and pepper and place it in a pan, putting fat here and there over the rabbit. Sift a little flour over the top and pour a cupful of stock or hot water in the pan. Cover tightly and roast, basting frequently. When ready to serve, place on a hot platter and garnish with currant jelly.

Savory croquettes are made thus: To one quart of hot, freshly-mashed white potato add a teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of poultry seasoning, the yolks of two eggs and one-half cupful of chopped nut meats. When the mixture is cool, form into round balls or long croquettes, roll in fine dried bread crumbs, then in the whites of the eggs, which have been mixed with two tablespoonfuls of cold water, and again in the bread crumbs. When ready to serve, fry in deep hot fat. These can be prepared ready for frying the day before.

BAKED FOWL.

An elderly fowl can be used for this dish. Joint in the usual way and pack closely in a stone jar or casserole that has a close-fitting lid. Add a level tablespoonful of salt for one fowl and cover the meat entirely with scalding hot milk. If the fowl is fat skin-milk will do nicely. Place in a hot oven and after it begins to cook let it simmer gently for from three to four hours. When ready to serve, thicken the gravy with flour and cold milk mixed smooth. This is good served on hot baking-powder biscuits, split open and placed crust side down on a platter.

For the pear salad, lay half a canned pear (cut lengthwise) upon lettuce-leaves, arrange nuts on the pears to form eyes, nose and mouth. Add stiff salad dressing around the round end of the pear to form a cap and under the narrow end (the chin) add "cap strings" made of sliced sweet peppers or pimientos.

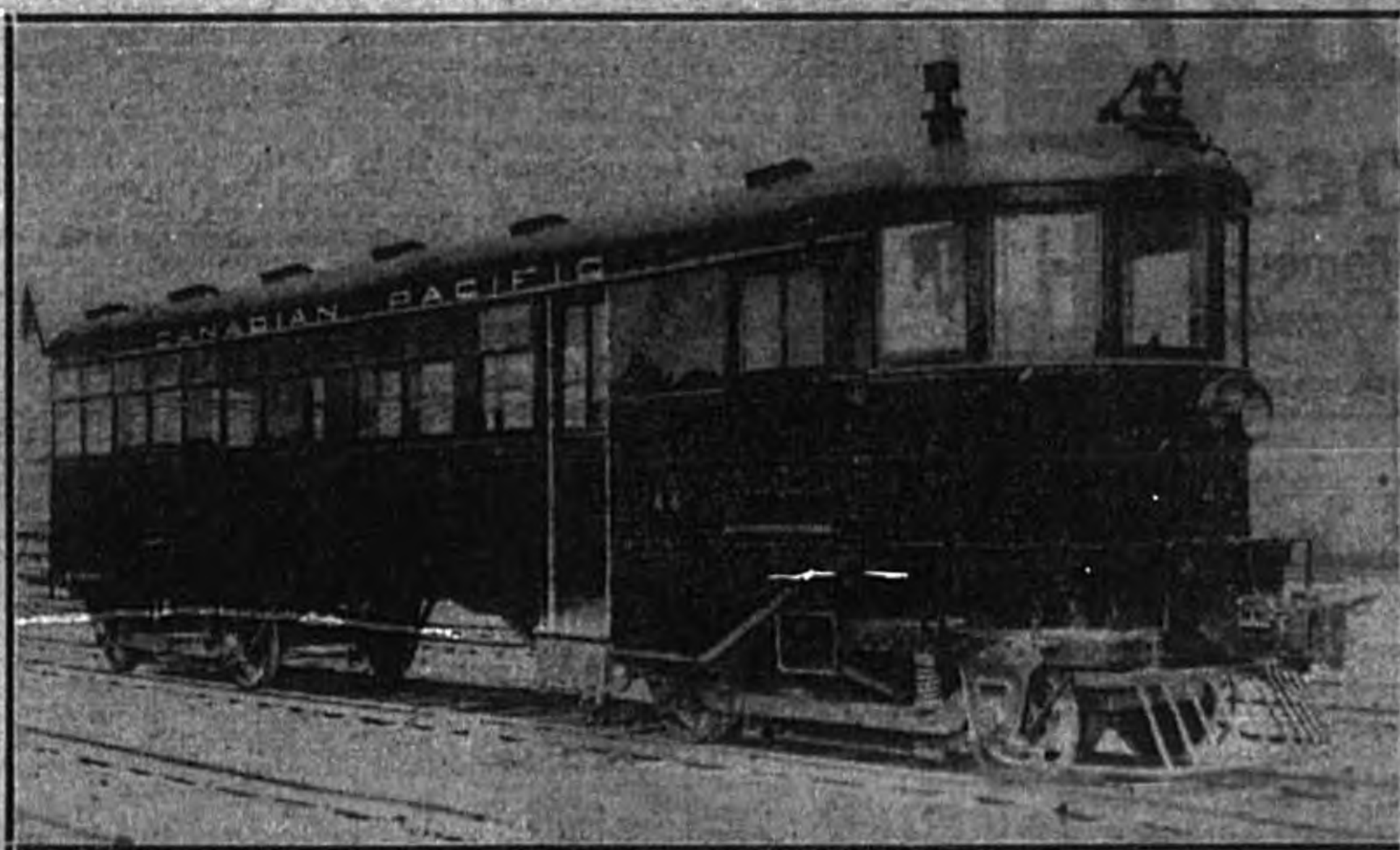
Steamed carrot pudding requires one cupful of carrots and one cupful of potatoes (pared and sliced), one-half cupful of melted butter, three-quarters of a cupful of brown sugar, one cupful of flour, a few gratings of nutmeg, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, salt and baking-soda, and two cupfuls of raisins. Put the carrots and potatoes through a fine grinder, twice. Add the other ingredients, mix well, pour into a buttered mold and steam for two and one-half hours.

Hard sauce is delicious with this pudding. It is made by creaming one-third of a cupful of butter. Then add one cupful of powdered sugar, one-third of a teaspoonful of lemon extract and two-thirds of a teaspoonful of vanilla.

SO, LET POPPIES GROW FOREVER IN REMEMBRANCE OF OUR DEAD

Oh! those poppies there in Flanders, with their startling scarlet gleam,
How they stand as mystic symbols of the mighty, glorious dead,
Every blood-red fluttering petal is an emblem of each dream
Which each boy had dreamed in boyhood, but, came sacrifice, instead;
So, let poppies grow forever—in remembrance of our dead
By the memory of their valor may our hearts, to-day, be led,
To the living, valiant, heroes who, for us, have fought and bled,
Let us prove that we remember those long years so filled with dread,
And that memory reaches weary marches, solemn tread,
As we buy (with grateful memories) poppies, poppies, growing red.

—LILLIAN McMURTRY.



GASOLINE COACH CUTS DOWN TIME.

What was first tried out as an experiment has proven in the light of actual facts a great success when the gasoline coach C.P.R. service between Woodstock and St. Thomas was inaugurated early this month. Under the schedule operating this car the running time between these towns was reduced by thirty minutes and members of the business communities affected are loud in their praises.



Head Office
Montreal

Private Wires and Banking

Time is often of great importance in financial transactions. The Bank of Montreal's facilities include direct private wires between its leading offices in Canada and in the United States. Immediate service is thus assured.

By means of private wires the Bank of Montreal is enabled to provide at all its offices close competitive rates on American and all classes of Foreign Exchange.

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established 1817

THE HAPPY SEASON

of Winter and long evenings indoors, will usher back the usual round of social events and party gatherings.

You will feel the need of smart clothing, both in your suits and heavy outdoor wear. Call and see the seasonable styles and patterns in Men's Clothing which we can furnish at prices to meet your own pocket.

ALBERT CHABOT,

Merchant Tailor,

Main St., Lachute.

Packed with
Mother's Care
—plus the canner's science

VICTORIA

Tomatoes

One of the Famous
"VICTORIA Family"

LAPORTE-MARTIN LIMITED, MONTREAL and OTTAWA

NOW FOR HEAVY OVERCOATS!

While our stock still offers a good selection in varying styles and materials, you have an opportunity to fit yourself with a Zero-Weather overcoat at a popular price.

**LADIES' AND MEN'S OVERCOATS,
THE SPECIALTY OF THE SEASON**

H. M. LAVIGNE STORE

Lachute Mills,

Phone 189.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE
Published at Lachute every Friday.
J. S. Gilles, Editor & Proprietor.

FRIDAY, NOV. 20th., 1925.

Subscription Rate per annum,
In Canada—\$1.50.
In United States—\$2.00.
Notices of Entertainment, Concerts
Announcements etc., 10 cents per
count line. Minimum 50c.—if billed
60c.

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

Card of Thanks, In Memoriam No-
tices, Births, Marriages and Deaths—
50 cents.

With each verse additional—25c.

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

A National Policy Needed.

Permit me to explain, at the very
beginning, that this heretical political
suggestion does not refer to Can-
ada.

A Paris magazine, (Revue des
Deux Mondes), makes the proposal,
for the benefit of France. We have
troubles of our own, and I would not
refer to the Paris Review's plan for
the solution of the present problems
of France, but for the fact that the
words used have such a direct bearing
upon our own "situation," that
had the Revue been making sugges-
tions as to how Canada could get
out of "the hole" she dropped into
at the last election, the words would
not require the slightest alteration.
France seems to be in the same sort
of hole as ourselves, and I believe
the same kind of ladder would get
us out.

The Revue says:—(quoted from
"the world's Press" in the Montreal
Star.) "The day of party policy is
past. No financial reconstruction is
possible without a government which
inspires the whole nation with con-
fidence, and which aims at some
other ideal than exciting one half
of the country against the other.
With confidence everything becomes
possible - far reaching reforms in
administration, drastic economies un-
disturbed by electoral preoccupations
and the necessary appeals to credit
and taxation. But confidence cannot
be won by threats or compulsion.
There is extreme peril in a fiscal sys-
tem governed by politics, the results
of which always have been calamitous."

Our federal parliament will meet
on the 10th. of December and the
event is not likely to be marked by
any definite course of action for the
good of the country - no matter
which party is permitted to assume
power - unless, by some heroic sac-
rifice of party ideals and traditions,
the newly elected members reach an
understanding on the lines suggested
by the Revue.

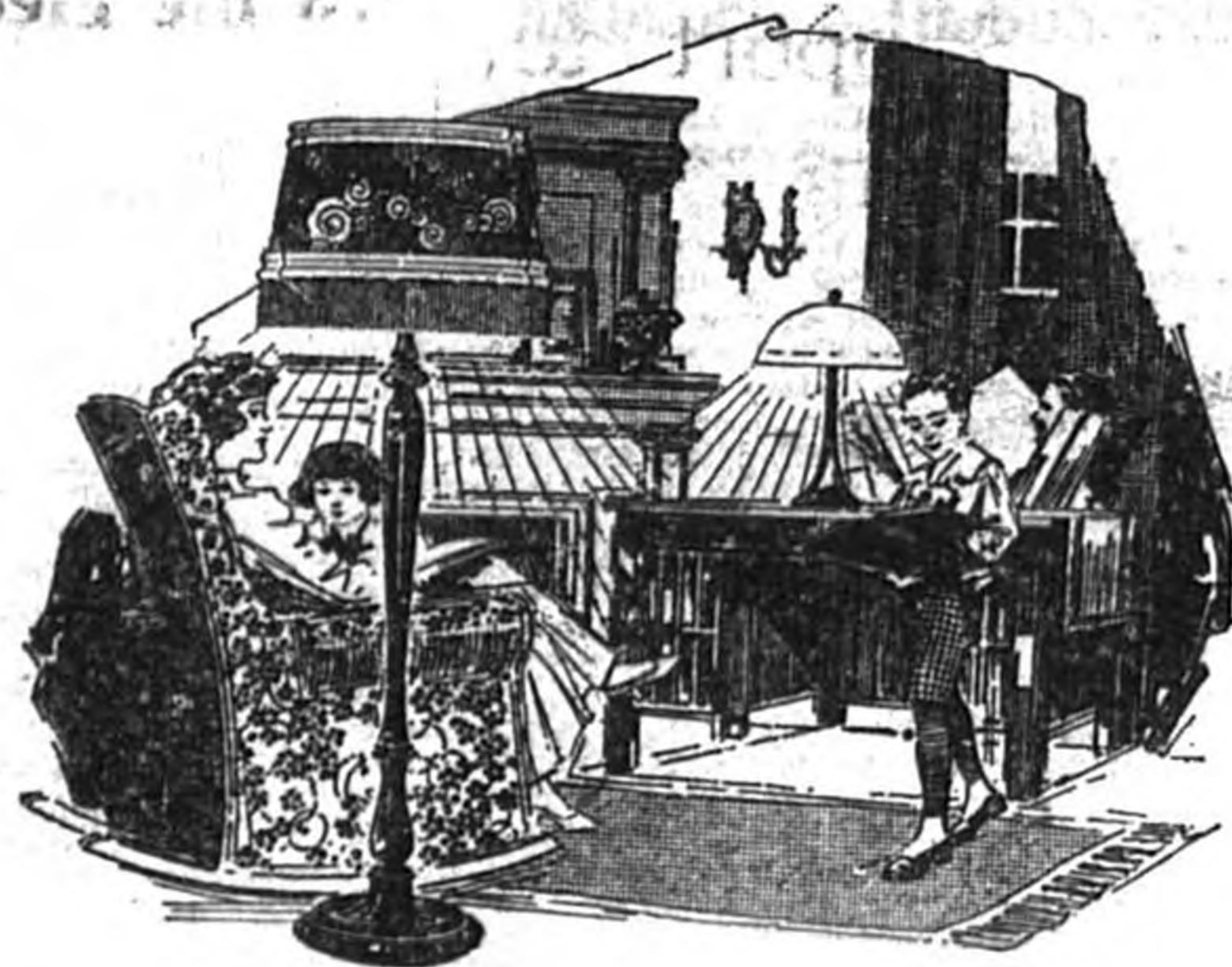
I humbly submit that I am willing
that the member I voted for should
abandon some of his hide-bound tra-
ditions and adopt other ideals that
he might have opposed during the
election. My status is clear. As an
elector in 1921 my value was one
3121844th. This year my exact ratio
has not yet been worked out, but
according to my prediction in the
Weekly Star Contest I should figure
out at about one 3315822nd. of the
Canadian electorate.

Now, as every elector who voted
last time spoke for three of the
populace, I speak for myself and two
others who are willing to relax our
party ideals, for the common good,
and so that the nine millions of Cana-
dians may get out of the political
and economic hole they are in, and
get to work.

Immediately after an election it is
customary for the elected candidates
to thank those who voted for them,
and to affirm that, although elected
on party lines, they will constantly
endeavour to support the interests of
the whole constituency and the coun-
try at large.

Well then, their chance has come:
On the 10th. Decr. every one of the
elected members can go ahead and
do it. He can transform himself in-
to a rung in a 240 feet ladder, let
down into the "hole" wherein 9,000,
000 good Canadians are squirming:
A National Ladder, by means of
which the whole population may
reach the surface before the aides
eave in and national extinction over-
takes them.

Previous to the election I suggest-
ed that all the new members should
be shipped to Ottawa and sealed up,
like a set of juriesmen, until they
were all agreed upon an efficient pro-
gramme which they could render,
without the usual evidences of dis-
cord, to delighted and appreciative
audiences. It was a humorous sort
of suggestion, but I can see great
possibilities in it, now that the re-
sult of the election gives no promise
of settled government. I would have
them locked up in the House, for de-
liberative purposes, exactly in the
way juriesmen are treated. They
would have no communication with
their wives and families, nor with
the press, and not a single speech
made during their sitting would be
allowed to be printed. Furthermore,
Opposing Counsel, - Party Manipu-
lators - their work being done, should
be kept outside, out of mischief,
while the constitutionally appointed
"juriesmen" are deliberating on their
"verdict" and deciding whether the
country is to be condemned to a fur-
ther term of fiscal and penal servi-
tude, or be allowed to go on its hon-
est way and conduct its own business.



PORTABLE LAMPS

Have light just where you want it. In a cosy corner,
by your favorite arm-chair, on the table, by your bedside
at the piano. We have portable lamps for every pur-
pose - floor lamps - table lamps, bridge lamps, that bring
beauty and comfort wherever they're used. Low in price
From \$3.25 up. Deferred payments if desired. Come
in and take your choice today.

for as
little as
\$3.25



**OTTAWA-MONTREAL
Power Company
LIMITED**

in the manner most conducive to
its own interests.

Another election is not imperative.
The result of the last one being so
close, from a party point of view, it
ought to be possible to recruit a ra-
tional and national corps from the
opposing factions, without breaking
faith with the electorate. But, if a
close conference of the members
fails to formulate a working basis,
then the party leaders should each
decline to assume office, and let the
country take the matter in hand.
The electors won't repeat the mistake
they made on the 29th. October.
That was only a political skirmish:
The next election will be the firm de-
cision of a country awake to the need
of determined action.

THE LINKMAN.

A wealth of good sporting and
hunting reading matter leavened
with a good fiction story. The way
of a White Man, is contained in
the December issue of Rod and Gun,
the magazine of the Canadian Out-
doors, which has just been published.
In addition to regular features of
the magazine being in keeping with
the period of the year, the other ar-
ticles are very timely and Along the
Snowshoe Trail in W. C. Motley's
Outdoor Talk is particularly season-
able. Another refreshingly humor-
ous cartoon by James Frise also ap-
pears.

An interesting article in connection
with the increasing interest in fur
farming is Bonnycastle Dale's con-
tribution, The Life of the Black Fox,
dealing with the animal in captivity.

A significant note in the matter of
the protection of game is struck in
the December editorial and the pub-
lication of the syllabus of the British
Columbia Game Protective Associa-
tion. The development of a Domi-
on wide protective association seems
to be becoming more concrete.

Published by W. J. Taylor Limited,
Woodstock, Ont.

CHRISTMAS APPEAL for THE CRIPPLED CHILDREN

"Fain would I to Thee be brought,
Gracious God forbid it not;
In the Kingdom of Thy grace
Give this little child a place."

One of the most pathetic pictures
I have ever looked upon was in walk-
ing through a Ward in a Crippled
Children's Hospital, with rows of
little white Cots, and out of each a
sad little pain-drawn face peering at
a kindly nurse, walking slowly up
and down, and teaching them to say
the well known prayer:
"Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child."

And as they came to the verse
above, I could not help wondering
how many parents' hearts were echo-
ing these words, "Give this little
child a place."

There seems no place in the world
but the Hospital for these poor little
sufferers, who have never known the
joy of romping, skipping and jump-
ing, or to play in the beautiful fields
as other children do. How painful
it is for a Mother to see their little
contorted bodies drawn with pain,
and not be able to do anything to
alleviate their sufferings.

And I can understand while loving
them so much, they can still ask our
Heavenly Father to Give their little
child a place, where it will know no
more pain or sorrow.

I hope next week to publish the
names and ages of many little Crip-
ples, whose only pleasure as the fes-
tive season approaches, is to watch
patiently for old Santa Claus, to
bring a parcel addressed to each one.

Please do not disappoint them.
The opportunity is yours now, to send
a little happiness into some dark-
ened life.

Z. L. CAMPBELL.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Mrs. G. Jeffrey and Miss Hendry
returned to St. Andrews on Tuesday
after a short sojourn in the city.

Among those visiting the city this
week, Mrs. W. C. Snowdon, Mrs. J.
Burgess, Mr. A. E. McGregor and Mr.
L. M. Hooker.

Mr and Mrs. C. A. Pease have re-
turned home, after a short holiday in
the city.

The Literary Club met on Monday
evening at the home of Mrs. C. T.
Wales.

The Women's Guild of the St. An-
drews East United Church of Canada
met at the home of Mrs. C. T. Wales
on Tuesday afternoon.

The Bible Study Class, and the
Prayer Meeting were held at the
home of Miss Hibbard on Wednesday
evening.

The postponed "Social" under the
auspices of the Choir and Young Peo-
ple's Club of the United Church of
Canada, St. Andrews East, will be
held in the Town Hall on Friday
evening at 8 o'clock. Congregation
and all their friends cordially in-
vited. It will take the form of a lunch
Social. Admission free.

Public Worship will be held in the
Town Hall, under the auspices of the
United Church of Canada, on Sunday,
Nov. 22nd., at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.
The pastor Rev. Burgess will preach
at both services.

The Sunday School meets between
10 a.m. and 11 a.m. Classes for old
and young. Everybody welcome.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Sup-
per will be dispensed on Sunday, Dec.
6th., at the morning service. A pre-
paratory service for the reception of
new members will be held on Friday
evening, Dec. 4th., at 8 p.m.

MISS M. V. SLATER

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

CARILLON.

Miss Donna Nicholson, of Vaud-
reuil, spent the week-end at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Bradley.
Mr. H. P. Barclay spent Tuesday
in Montreal.

Miss Ellen Bennett, of Montreal,
spent a few days the guest of Mr.
and Mrs. Arthur Holt.

Mr. R. E. T. Pringle left last Mon-
day for New York and other points.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

The W. M. S. of the Presbyterian
Church met on Tuesday afternoon in
the Manse. There was a good atten-
dance of members and some visitors
from Lachute were present. Some
very interesting and helpful papers
on "Prayer and Missions" were given.

On next Lord's Day it is expected
that the Presbyterian Hall will be
ready for the usual services at 11
a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at
10 a.m. Preacher, Rev. R. J. Millar,
B.A.

The Misses Walsh entertained some
friends from Lachute and St. An-
drews to a "Bridge" on Monday after-
noon.

The sum cleared from the Presby-
terian Hall, Supper and Concert, on
the 7th. inst., totalled over \$1300.00.

Col. and Mrs. Irwin spent the week
end at Miss Dewar's.

Miss Christina Taylor was amongst
those who spent the Thanksgiving
holiday in Montreal.

BARGAINS

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MITTS and GLOVES

and Complete Line of
WORKINGMEN'S WEAR

MACKINAW COATS
and PANTS

UNDERWEAR

HEAVY RUBBERS

at

**Jno. McFaul
& Son
Store**

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. JOS. BOYD.

The late Mrs. Joseph Boyd, whose
death occurred at an early hour on
Saturday morning, 14th. inst., was
one of the oldest residents of this
Community, having come to Arundel
61 years ago, with her husband, who
predeceased her by four years.

The late Mrs. Boyd before her mar-
riage, was Elizabeth Ruth Shannon,
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Shannon,
of Grenville Township, Argenteuil
County. The deceased lady had
reached the great age of 83 years
at the time of her death, which re-
sulted from the effects of an acci-
dent four months previously, and her
sufferings were borne with great
patience.

The deceased leaves to mourn her
loss, four sons, Hugh, Joseph, John
and William Boyd, and three daugh-
ters, Mrs. James Simon, Mrs. W. J.
Williams, and Mrs. Henry Stapleton,
all residents of Arundel, besides
grandchildren and great grandchild-
ren.

The floral offerings were beautiful
consisting of six large wreaths, from
the four sons, Mrs. Stapleton, Mr.
and Mrs. James Simon, and family,
Mrs. Williams and family, Mr. and
Mrs. Elliot and the Members of the
Arundel Branch W. A. The funeral
took place on Monday afternoon, 16
inst., the service being held in Grace
Church, which was completely filled
by friends and relatives, who thus
showed their great respect for the
deceased and sympathy for those
of the family left to mourn her loss.

Rev. G. H. Gagnon, M.A., conduct-
ed the service and gave an eloquent
address from the text, "And there
shall be no night there." (Rev. 22-5.)

The Rev. gentleman paid a well
merited tribute to the deceased, nam-
ing many of her well known hymns,
characteristics, and throughout the
address ran a view of hopefulness,
sympathy and brightness for, "There
shall be no night there." Mrs. Gag-
non presided at the organ, and the
beautiful and well known hymns,
"Jesus Lover of my Soul," Abide
with me; and "Peace, perfect
peace" were feelingly sung. The
Nunc Dimittis was sung as the cas-
ket was borne from the church.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. Jno.
and Joseph Williams, Robert and
Sterling Simon, and Hugh and Shan-
non Boyd, were all grandsons of the
deceased. Interment was in the
family lot in the cemetery adjoin-
ing Grace Church, where several of
the family already rest.

"Requiescat in Pace"

The sympathy of everyone in the
community is extended to the family
of the deceased.

Give Your Support to



Z. N. Raymond

Notary Public of Lachute

A Liberal Always

A Fighter for Better Education

A Fighter for Better Roads and the full development of our natural resources, especially Carillon.

Yours to Serve!

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SEMI-READY SPECIAL ORDERS are actual garments cut and tailored to your measure.

Feel the Cloth— The value it there always!

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"Satisfactory or your Money Back"

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FOOTWEAR



SHAVE IN COMFORT

We have the requisites for easy and enjoyable shaving. Soft Fiber Brushes. Shaving Creams that soothe the skin and make your razor cut easy. After-Shaving Lotions that give you that refreshed feeling. Lowest prices.

G. J. CHARLAND, Ph. B.
THE COUNTY DRUG STORE

Lachute Mills,

Phone 198 J.

To the Electors of the County of Argenteuil.

GENTLEMEN:

I have had the honour of being chosen as the liberal candidate in this county in the present provincial by-election; I was so chosen at a liberal convention held at Lachute on the 12th inst.

I am not a stranger in this county having been born and brought up and having resided all my life in the Parish of St-Andrews.

As you know, I am a farmer and as such, I believe I am in a better condition to know the needs and requirements of the farming community of this county.

I therefore solicit your votes and request your support in the present electoral contest.

As you are aware, I support the Taschereau Government because I consider that it has admirably administered the affairs of this province. The Taschereau Government understood that in order to have good legislation, it was necessary to have solid finances; in consequence, the first occupation of the present Government was to set the finances of the province upon a solid basis. Although the Government has spent considerable sums for education, roads, colonization, agriculture and other public services, it has for the last twenty-five years shown a surplus at the end of every fiscal year.

Our greatest needs at the present time are good roads and I am in favor of building a highway connecting the northern part of the county with the southern part in order that our citizens living in the north part of the county may be able to have a good road leading to the Montreal-Hull Highway. I am also in favor of building good roads leading to all our important lakes. Those good roads throughout our county will bring in thousands of tourists who will be attracted by our beautiful lakes and scenery.

If I am elected as I hope I shall be, I will use my best endeavors to carry out this programme.

As the present election is a by-election, it is not in the interest of this county to send to Quebec a member who would be in the opposition, for this county needs grants for roads, education and colonization, and it is a wise policy to send to Quebec a member who can work in unison with the Government.

I therefore ask your support and your vote in my favor and in favor of the Taschereau Government.

I have confidence that you will vote for me on the 30th. inst.

I am, gentlemen,

Yours very truly,

W. GEO. RODGER.

ARUNDEL.

The Church services next Sunday 22nd. inst. will be as follows:—
Anglican.—Weir 10.30 a.m., Rockway 2.30 p.m., Grace Church, Arundel 7 p.m., Sunday School, Grace Church 2.30 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector.
Arundel Union Church.—Crystal Falls 3 p.m., Arundel 7 p.m., Sunday School 10.30 a.m. Rev. A. E. Hubley, Pastor.

The Annual meeting of the Arundel Branch of the Women's Auxiliary, was held at Grace Church, Rectory, on Thursday afternoon, 12th. inst., and was well attended. The following were present:—The Mesdames Gagnon, Simon, Jos. Boyd, W. L. Morrison, J. H. Bates, A. B. Morrison, Stone, Kerr, Gray, Wm. Morrison, Rev. G. H. Gagnon and Mr. J. M. Nelson, Hon. Sec.-Treas.
The meeting having been opened as is usual with prayer, the Hon. Secretary read the minutes of the previous meeting and presented the financial statement, and on motion of Mrs. Jos. Boyd, seconded by Mrs. Simon, both were accepted as read. A report was then read, showing the receipts and disbursements for the year, number of meetings held, average attendance, etc.

Balloting for the election of officers for 1926 was then proceeded with and resulted as follows:—President, Mrs. Gagnon; Vice-President, Mrs. Rothwell; Sec.-Treas., Mrs. Simon. The Rector named, as his representatives, Mrs. Stone and Mrs. A. B. Morrison. The election of delegates to the annual meeting of the M. D. W. A. was deferred to a future meeting. After some little discussion, it was resolved that the same amounts be sent in to the same Funds and Pledges as last year.

At the conclusion of all business, refreshments were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Gagnon and Mrs. A. B. Morrison, and a hearty vote of thanks was tendered them. Two new subscribers to "The Living Message" were secured. The meeting was a very pleasant and profitable one, and the afternoon hours passed all too quickly.

The Girls' Branch of the W. A. will meet at Grace Church Rectory, on Saturday afternoon, 21st inst. Four correspondents in receipt of an anonymous letter from Montreal

the writer stating that he (or she) was sorry to be in Arundel for the holiday and that his (or her) name was not mentioned as amongst the visitors! The letter was signed "Sincerely"! One would imagine that, being "sorry" to be in Arundel, had not been mentioned!!

Mr. W. D. Graham, President of the Liberal Association of Argenteuil County, attended the Liberal Convention at Lachute, on Monday 16th. inst.

Mr. C. J. Staniforth left for Lachute and Montreal on Wednesday morning, 18th. inst.

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.

Winter Storage for Batteries.

Lengthen the life of your Battery by keeping it up to strength during the winter. We are prepared to store 400 Batteries. Phone 26 and we will call. Geo. Y. Deacon, Lachute Mills.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Mr. Willis Jackson spent Sunday in Dalesville, visiting friends.
Miss Florence Murdoch is spending this week in Montreal.

Prayer Meeting was held on Tuesday evening last in the school house, the service being conducted by Rev. P. A. McEwen.

Mr. W. J. Cooper, of Brownsburg, spent Sunday at his brother-in-law's, Mr. Wm. Jackson.

Mr. Omer Giroux with his wife & family are occupying the farm, recently vacated by Mr. Eugene Racine.

Service will be held on Sunday afternoon, 22nd., at 2.30 in the school house. All are welcome.

Mrs. Charlie Kennedy, of Brownsburg, was a visitor on Monday at Mrs. Wm. Jackson's.

Rev. P. A. McEwen and the Rev. J. Poiras spent Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Gaudy.

Aux Electeurs du Comté d'Argenteuil.

MESSIEURS:—

J'ai eu l'honneur d'être choisi comme candidat libéral de ce comté pour la présente élection provinciale partielle à la convention libérale qui a eu lieu à Lachute, le 12 courant.

Je viens donc briguer vos suffrages et demander votre appui dans la présente lutte électorale.

Je ne suis pas un étranger dans ce comté; j'y suis né et j'ai toujours vécu dans la Paroisse de St-André d'Argenteuil.

Comme vous ne l'ignorez pas sans doute, je suis cultivateur et comme tel je crois que je suis en mesure de rendre de grands services à la classe agricole connaissant bien les besoins des cultivateurs de ce comté.

Comme vous le savez, j'appuie le Gouvernement Taschereau, car je considère qu'il a bien administré les affaires de cette Province. Le Gouvernement Taschereau a compris que pour avoir de bonnes lois, il fallait de bonnes finances; c'est pourquoi la première occupation du Gouvernement actuel a été de s'occuper des finances de la Province de Québec. Bien que le Gouvernement de Québec ait dépensé des sommes considérables pour l'instruction publique, la voirie, la colonisation, l'agriculture et autres services publics, durant les vingt-cinq dernières années, il a toujours eu un surplus à la fin de chaque année fiscale. Le Gouvernement actuel a administré les affaires d'une manière sage et progressive et nos adversaires ne peuvent formuler aucune critique sérieuse contre son administration.

A l'heure actuelle, je considère que les besoins les plus pressants de ce comté sont de bonnes routes qui relieraient les différentes parties du comté à la grande route provinciale Montréal-Hull. De cette manière tous les citoyens de ce comté pourraient avoir accès et bénéficier de la route provinciale Montréal-Hull qui traverse ce comté. Je suis aussi en faveur d'avoir de bonnes routes conduisant à tous les principaux lacs de ce comté. Ces bonnes routes attireraient des milliers de touristes qui prendraient plaisir à venir visiter nos beaux lacs et nos belles montagnes.

Comme la présente élection est une élection partielle il n'est pas dans l'intérêt des électeurs de ce comté d'envoyer à Québec un député qui serait dans l'opposition, car ce comté a besoin d'octrois pour ses chemins, l'instruction publique et la colonisation et ce serait une politique sage d'envoyer à Québec un député qui pourrait travailler à l'unisson avec le Gouvernement.

Si je suis élu, comme je l'espère, je ferai tout en mon pouvoir pour mettre en vigueur ce programme.

Je vous demande votre vote et votre appui en ma faveur et en faveur du Gouvernement Taschereau.

Je confie donc que vous voudrez bien voter pour moi le 30 courant.

Je demeure,

Votre bien dévoué,

W. GEO. RODGER.

STOCK NOW COMPLETE FOR WINTER

You are invited to come and see the splendid values we have to show,—especially in WINTER OVERCOATS.

The best line of READY MADE OVERCOATS we have ever stocked, selling everywhere \$29 - \$30. Being satisfied with small profits, I am prepared to sell them at \$22.00.

Also new stocks of cloth in splendid assortment for those who prefer TAILOR MADE, including a big choice in Irish Freize.

READY MADE PANTS for cold Winter days.

GEO. LICOP, — MERCHANT TAILOR.



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RELIABLE CANNED GOODS

VEGETABLES, FRESH and CLEAN

COURTEOUS SERVICE. PROMPT DELIVERY

These are our Specialties, at the

JOS. SPEIGHT
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Lachute.

THE PRINCE NAMES A BABY

Minor trials have been experienced in plenty by the Prince of Wales during his prolonged tour in Africa and South America, but they have never in any way depressed his good spirits. Indeed, some of these little trials have afforded his royal highness a good deal of amusement. For example, at a village on the veldt in South Africa, a native woman showed the Prince with some pride her children, six boys and one baby girl.

The interpreter informed the Prince of their names. When he came to the baby girl he told the Prince that the child was yet unnamed and that the mother would feel deeply honored if the Prince would name her.

The request took the Prince completely aback. He was for a moment quite unprepared with a suitable suggestion. But his royal highness was only nonplussed for the briefest space. He suggested the name Dawn; it was received with delight by the mother and the baby was so named on the spot.

It was a fairly frequent trial of the Prince during his tour that the days set apart to give him a rest from the keeping of public engagements, had to be sacrificed in order that he might attend some entertainment got up unexpectedly.

A Kiss for the Bride.

One of these little entertainments was a native wedding. The ceremony had been hastily arranged to take place so as to coincide with the Prince's arrival at the village.

The Prince anticipated being able to take a day off and enjoy some hours of really needed rest when he reached the village.

But on his arrival he was presented with the invitation to the wedding; he at once agreed to accept it and duly

bestowed a kiss—another unexpected duty—on the bride.

At one little town the Prince had agreed to play a round of golf with a local champion. On his arrival at the links the Prince found that an enormous crowd of all sorts and conditions of persons had assembled on the course to witness the match. This was somewhat disconcerting for his royal highness, who never plays up to his best form before a big gallery.

With Midget Clubs.

But there was another circumstance still more disconcerting—his royal highness found that he was expected to play not with his own clubs, but with a weird collection of "irons" not more than a foot in length.

The Prince put up with a bad defeat with the best of grace, gratefully accepting the strange clubs that were presented to him after the match.

The worst trial that befell was the long delay in Chile, necessitated by the unexpected heavy snowfall in the Andes. That delay meant the total upset of the Prince's program in the Argentine, which had to be rearranged by cable.

This was a necessarily difficult task and kept the Prince's secretarial staff at work day and night. The Prince himself remained up one entire night settling the details with his staff.

A great trial to the Prince in connection with all his tours has been the long train journeys. His royal highness' restlessness of disposition makes him detest sitting still for hours in a train. He won't play cards and does not like reading. When it is practicable the Prince alights from the royal special and takes anything from a fifteen to thirty mile walk, while the special is sent ahead. During his present tour the Prince in this way has walked several hundreds of miles.

A GLAD DELIVERANCE

By George H. Coomer.

Old Captain Bradford, with whom I once sailed, was wont to relate an adventure of his with a pirate off the Isle of Pines. It happened long ago, when the spot was the most dreadful resort of villany to be found in the whole world.

"I was before the mast in the brig Atlas," he said, "and we were lying at Kingston, Jamaica, when six pirates were hung there. Some of them, as they stood under the gallows, made confessions that were enough to start one's hair on end, and after this very little was thought of in our forecastle, but the danger we must always be subject to while at sea from such wretches as we had seen strung up with their shoes on."

"At night I would lie in my berth and think of it. What a horrible thing it appeared to me, as vision after vision rose up in my imagination that such miscreants should be out on the lonely ocean, committing awful cruelties where there was no hand to stay them! And sometimes, in that nervousness which a person feels who lies awake when he ought to be asleep, I would see it almost as a certainty that, soon or late, the blood-thirsty monsters would cross my path."

"After a time, getting a freight of six hundred barrels of Jamaica rum, we sailed for Havana, and, as our course would take us around Cape St. Antonio, at the west end of Cuba, we would undoubtedly pass within sight of the Isle of Pines."

"There was much fog in the Caribbean Sea, coming up generally at evening and hanging about us until late in the next forenoon, and so strong with every one was the apprehension of pirates that, whenever toward nightfall we had made a vessel in the distance, even our captain seemed to feel relieved as the mist came rolling over the water to shut her from sight."

"Light breezes and calms made the passage long and tedious, and it was not until ten days after leaving Jamaica that one noon, as the fog left us, we saw, off our starboard-beam, a number of mountain peaks, apparently far inland, while, nearer to us, a line of dark tree-tops appeared above the waves."

"That's the Isle of Pines," said the

captain. "I meant to give it a wider berth than this."

"We looked toward it with a kind of interest which I have no desire to feel again. It bore northeast about fifteen miles."

"All the afternoon we lay becalmed, though occasional breezes roughened the water at a distance, and toward night there appeared to seaward the upper canvas of a vessel, standing in, as we judged, toward the land."

"That vessel was a pirate, we had good reason to believe, for, although her distance from us made it impossible to determine her character, or even her rig, the course she was apparently steering caused us to look at each other with very sober faces. We could gather hope only from the extreme lightness of the breeze she seemed to have."

"We had two six-pounders, and these we loaded. I remember how the powder and the six-pound balls and the graps and canister looked as we brought them up from below and put them down near the guns."

"That evening the fog did not set in. The night continued clear till almost daybreak, and the anxiety with which we peered through the darkness and listened made the long hours dreadful to us."

"At last the fog came, and sunrise soon followed. A faint breeze sprang up, and the brig moved along at the rate of two or three knots. How glad we were to be making headway, although so slowly!"

"Pirate or not, there was hardly one chance in a thousand that the vessel we had seen, now that we were changing our bearings, would fall in with us in that thick atmosphere."

"Some of us were aloft, rigging out the foremast studding-sail boom. How much better we felt, now that the brig was moving and we could be doing something to help her along! But suddenly we stopped in our work and looked around with a start. My heart became like ice. A confused sound of voices at first reached us, and as we raised our heads, a topsail schooner, full of men, loomed through the dense fog, not thirty fathoms from us."

"She was off our port bow and standing athwart our course. And what a crew she had! Seventy or eighty shaggy scoundrels, that looked frightfully murderous as we caught sight of them through the mist."

Neither vessel was moving faster

ed athwart our bow and we athwart her stern, while the hole that had been in the fog closed up as if in quicksand.

"We knew that the pirate would put himself in pursuit of us as speedily as possible, but to do this he must go in stays or wear, and would not gather headway for some minutes. We heard his blocks creak and rattle, heard him ease off the sheet of his heavy mainsail, and square in the long yards upon his foremast. But we, too, altered our course."

"For half an hour the suspense was terrible, and then hope revived, but it was only to be destroyed by a complete dying out of the wind."

"Should the calm endure until the passing away of the fog, what could save us? We were eight men, with two cannon, against eighty men, with a dozen cannon."

"Soon there came the sound of oars. The pirate's boats were looking for us. Our captain was a man who never invited danger, but whose nerves were steadied by it when it came."

"Some here to the guns, men," he said—"all except the two lookouts. You take charge of the port side, Mr. Greene," he added to the mate, "and I'll stand by the starboard. Hark! They are close to us!"

"The fog was breaking and we could now see for a hundred fathoms."

"As the captain spoke, the oars sounded very near. Then a voice cried out in Spanish:

"El brigantino! El brigantino!"

"And instantly a boat crowded with men came shooting out of the mist astarboard of us."

"What a moment was that! Captain Brewer stooped quickly to the six-pounder and ran his eye along its top. Mr. Hall, our second mate, stood close by his side with a burning portfire and swung it to give it life. The captain elevated the breech of the gun, then lowered it just a little. The glowing match was almost touching the powder."

"Fire!" he cried.

"The whole deck felt the shock as the cannon went off. The heavy charge of round shot, grape and canister struck the boat in the bow and raked her fore and aft. Scattering five or six feet wide, it swept before it every man of her crew."

"Such was our sense of relief that we foremost hands cheered wildly; but the captain was not the man to crow till he was out of the woods. At once his stout rammer was at work, and he was just sending home the last of the canister when the mate, from the other side of the deck, called hurriedly out:

"Here they come. Here they come."

"We looked around, as Mr. Green, in almost insane excitement, threw himself down to sight his gun. Quickly he gave the order to fire, and off went the six-pounder, the charge

As to the pirate vessel, as we saw nothing of her after the squall, she probably never righted, but sank with all her crew."

Sees Taurus Companion of Sun.

The astronomer Luyten says the sun is moving through space at twelve and a half miles a second toward the far off star Vega, and is taking our earth and the other planets of the solar system with it. Measurements of the stars outside show an apparent motion in the opposite direction. But in the case of one star in the constellation Taurus, the bull, Dr. Luyten finds this motion absent. The only explanation he finds for this is that this star is moving in exactly the same direction and with the same speed as our own sun and is a companion to our sun.

Prevention of Crime.

The best time to save the criminal is before he becomes one. It costs less—saves money, time, patience, social machinery, institutions of all kinds.

Prevention is always more important than reformation.

Crime and its solution is largely a matter of efficiency in child-protection.

The criminal was once a child. Salvage should begin farther back.

We can win boys to a good life by example and companionship.



Earl of Ronaldshay, eldest son of the Marquis of Zetland, one time viceroy of Ireland, who succeeds Earl Reading as viceroy of India. He was former governor of Bengal.

The Automobile

WOMEN SHOW HIGH SKILL IN DRIVING AUTOS.

There is considerable enjoyment for a woman in taking out the family car during the week while the men folks are at business, for a little drive into the country and getting away from the daily routine of housework occasionally. If a woman knows how to drive she will doubtless make use of the car for errands, meeting her husband at the station, if the home is in the suburbs, or taking the children to school. A car will come in handy many times.

According to statistics, one woman out of three, of those families having automobiles, knows how to drive. This, I believe, holds good only in the country—not so much in the city. There is no reason why more do not drive unless it is because nobody seems to find the time and patience to teach them or they are "going to some day." Perhaps the family housework seems to postpone the start. With the present day it is not a difficult thing to learn how to drive.

Only a few years back if one did not properly manipulate the clutch one would start with a terrific jolt almost enough to knock the driver through the windshield, but nowadays the motorist can almost let the clutch in without taking her foot right off the pedal and she will not receive a jolt, although this is not a good policy and will in time injure the mechanism of the car.

INSTRUCTOR ALWAYS HANDY.

If the feminine driver's husband or brother will not teach her, and if she is still anxious to learn, and if she is not near a good automobile school, which would be the best place to go, she can engage the services of a good chauffeur, or, better still, a demon-

The best way to make a beginning is to have the rear of the car jacked up and the front wheels blocked so that there is no danger of the car getting away. When learning to operate an automobile the first step is to become familiar with the engine—how to start and stop it—and how to control speed.

FIRST AID TO BEGINNER.

Regarding starting the engine, consult the instruction book that came with the car, and if that is not obtainable, secure another from your local dealer. If he cannot furnish you with one, write to the factory and give them the motor number and where you bought your car.

Having learned to start the engine, the woman should become familiar with the different speeds, which vary with the different cars. Most cars have the standard shift—first speed, left back toward the side; second speed is right forward; and third speed is straight back; reverse is left forward. In other words, visualize the letter "H." The upper left of the letter "H" is reverse; the lower left is first speed; the upper right is second speed; and the lower right is third speed and the line drawn across the two parallel lines is neutral.

If a woman will try these things she has made a beginning to learn how to operate the family automobile. The number of women driving cars is increasing rapidly. Many authorities say that women make better drivers than men. They are more careful.

Money.

Money, money, money that jingles in my pocket.

To buy a golden locket
Or a house that keeps the rain out,
Or a gown to gaily flout—
But may it never buy for me a friend.

Money, money, money—so much will money buy—

Titles, great and high,
Jewels rare and olden,
Pleasure fair and golden,
But cannot buy a sunny day.

Money, money, money that many live and die for.

And the weak and wistful lie for,
That's after all so futile,
Compared with things worth while,
O may it never swerve me from high heaven.

—George Elliston.

Turning Day Into Night.

It might be supposed that a forest fire would turn night into day by its huge illumination, but such a fire produces so much smoke that the opposite is the effect over very large areas.

A recent big forest fire near Lake Huron was estimated to cost shipping companies \$50,000 by reason of their vessels losing so much time in the dense blackness.

At Portland, Oregon, some years ago, all lights had to be on day and night for a week, although it was midsummer, as the sun was completely blotted out with acrid and dense smoke.

Even navigation thousands of miles out at sea has been seriously interfered with by the black masses of smoke that have been blown from a fire ranging over many square miles of forest on the mainland.

Ingrained Hostility.

The proverb about leading a horse to water is illustrated by this story of two old women, living in an English village, who had sustained a mutual quarrel with zest for many years.

After taking an immense amount of trouble, says Sunbeams, the vicar of the parish succeeded in reconciling the two old women. He even induced them to meet under the vicarage roof. In his drawing-room they shook hands. After an embarrassed silence one of them said:

"Well, Mrs. Tyler, I wish you all your wishes."

"An' who's saying nasty things now?" snapped Mrs. Tyler.

Canada's Natural Resources Harvest.

The bountiful crops which the Canadian farmer has this year reaped and which have made his heart glad are, fortunately not the only harvest that has shown a material increase in Canada in 1925. The Fisheries Branch of the Dept. of Marine and Fisheries reports that the fisheries production for the first half of this year exceeded that of last by over \$624,000, being nearly \$9,780,000. The increase was largely in cod, salmon and lobsters, the latter representing nearly one-third of the total fish caught for the first half of the year. It must be remembered, however, that the open season for salmon on the Pacific coast is not included.

So much for the fisheries. The mines of Canada have also been showing some big production. For the first half year of 1925 the output was larger by over six million dollars than a year ago, or over 90 million dollars. Advances among the metals were general. Gold rose to a new record. Lead passed the high mark attained in the first half of 1924. Nickel production was well maintained. Copper was up a million pounds. Silver showed increasing values. Zinc followed the trend in lead to almost double the output recorded in the first half of 1924. Cobalt production continued to improve.

Canada often boasts of her great resources, and apparently with good reason. But resources lying fallow satisfy few wants and contribute but little to the actual wealth of a nation. It is through the development of resources that prosperity comes.

Your Mind is a Garden.

Your mind is not at all like a machine—all ready-made and automatic. Ask any doctor and he will make this plain to you.

No, your mind is more like a garden. It is the use you make of it that counts.

You can grow these fine plants in your mind-garden—courage, initiative, imagination, will-power, kindness and knowledge.

You can have a garden of ideas and skills and efficiencies. What a garden Newton must have had! Or Darwin, or Huxley, or Verelst, or Pasteur, or Carnegie!

If you let your garden alone it will go to weeds and grass. That is the usual crop.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

Jeff's Rehearsal Was Indeed Realistic.



RED BLOODED MEN AND WOMEN

Get More Pleasure Out of Life and Are of More Use in the World Than Sickly, Rundown People.

There are people who lack the red blood to give color to their lips, warmth to their hands and brightness to their eyes.

These people tire easily and cannot compete in school, store or shop with the more energetic. Their blood being thin they are nervous and do not sleep well. Arising in the morning unrefreshed they begin each day badly and miss much of the pleasure of living.

To become active and energetic, like most red-blooded Canadians, these people need a blood-building tonic.

A tonic that gives strength, that revitalizes weak nerves, that increases the appetite and aids digestion will put color in the cheeks and lips and give vigor to the step. That means new joy in living, increased usefulness and longer life.

Where ever you find a person who has taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills faithfully you find an enthusiastic friend of the tonic that has made life mean more in many ways. These blood-making pills have been used by three generations of Canadians and in almost every community, however small, can be found those who owe health and happiness to this famous household remedy.

Weak and Run Down.

"I wish from my heart I could persuade every person who is run down in health to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial." Thus writes Mrs. Louie Mitchell, Oak Point, Man., who further says:—"About a year ago I was a weak woman, suffering from a run-down system and impoverished blood. Any little exertion would cause my legs to tremble and my heart to throb violently. I could not sweep a room or walk fifty feet without being exhausted. Then I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after taking only six boxes I am as well and strong as ever. I can walk and run without stopping every few seconds gasping for breath as previously. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will be my stand-by in the future if ever my blood needs building up again, and I shall always find pleasure in recommending them to anyone needing a tonic."

Polish Cops Study Languages.

Polish policemen are being taught foreign languages. Those proficient in other tongues besides their own wear on their arm the first letter of the name of the other language spoken.



Springtime begins
the moment you board a Santa Fe train for **California**
on your way a sunny, scenic wonderland - **Fred Harvey** dining service - another exclusive Santa Fe feature
Enjoy the out-of-doors this winter - take your family
California hotel rates are reasonable

May I send you our picture folder?
O. O. Robertson, Travel Agent
P. T. Hendry, General Agent
Santa Fe Ry.
484 Transportation Bldg.
St. Detroit, Mich., Phone Main 1147

Help for Nervous People.

Are you pale and weak, tired most of the time, out of breath on slight exertion?

Are you nervous, is your sleep disturbed so that rest does not refresh you?

Is your appetite poor, your digestion weak and do you have pains after eating?

If you have any of these symptoms you need the help of such a reliable tonic as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Read what Mr. W. W. Francis, of Calgary, Alta., says of this tonic. "After returning from overseas," writes Mr. Francis, "my whole system was in a badly run down condition. I became nervous, irritable, pale and lost weight. Of course I was given treatment and recommended many tonics, some of which I took, but with no apparent result. At last I could not even sleep. My sister, who is in England, wrote and urged me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and I can scarcely say how glad I am that I took her advice. My friends were surprised at my complete recovery, but I assured them it was due entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I now always keep a box on hand in case of emergency."

Keep Your System Toned Up.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills assist digestion, correct the lassitude, the palpitation of the heart, shaky nerves and the pallor of the face and lips that are the results of thin, impure blood.

Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for anemia, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness. Take them as a tonic if you are not in the best physical condition and cultivate a resistance that will keep you well and strong. Get a box and begin this treatment now.

Send for These Health Books.

Two useful books, "Building Up the Blood," and "What to Eat and How to Eat," will be sent free by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., if you mention this paper.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box.

The Frontier College.

The first calendar of the Frontier College strikes a new note in education. This institution endeavors to relate an Arts course to life, and is therefore designed to open the door of opportunity to manual and other workers, hitherto neglected.

This institution claims, and with a good deal of reason, that too many of our young people have been sent away from home to acquire an education. This has detached them from the busy work-a-day world, and unfitted them for the daily round and common task of earning a living and helping their families and neighbors.

The Frontier College has broken new ground, and studiously avoids competition with the older universities. It seeks to create an interest in the homestead, farm, camp, shop and other forms of isolated employment so long overlooked.

There can be no question that the time is ripe for such a university. In a country like Canada where manual workers are needed most of all, and where this class will settle in large numbers in the future, it is necessary to bring education to the worker rather than take him away from his work to obtain an education elsewhere. For matriculants who have the ambition, energy and capacity to study alone, courses of study are outlined therein, and due provision will be made so that candidates may write their examinations locally.

Perhaps one of the most interesting features of the Frontier College is the fact that no boy or girl living in the city can win a scholarship. These are offered as a premium to encourage a "trek" back to the land. Substantial fellowships running from \$100 to \$500 are offered to young men and women who go to the frontier and combine manual labor and a few hours of teaching with private study. This is something decidedly new in education and every fair minded person interested in Canada will wish the experiment success.

Fuller information may be obtained by writing to the Frontier College, Toronto.

Music, the Great Civilizer.

Music is the greatest civilizer in the world—its language is universal. Its magical effect is the same, to black or white, red or yellow. It can stir the emotions of every race.

Fill the world with song by every means available. Let music be broadcast, as it were, to the remotest parts of the earth, and the beneficent results will be, more beauty in life, greater prosperity in the world of commerce, less unemployment in the ranks of labor, and a golden age of good-will to men of every race and in every clime.

Now the words, or, to employ the metaphysical term, the thoughts we entertain every day, are being stored up according to our belief in them, and as we accept or refuse them, so is our consciousness being formed.
—Brian Brown.

A Poem You Should Know.

"The Happy Heart."

Thomas Dekker was a contemporary of Shakespeare and a popular poet and dramatist in his day. Charles Lamb said of him: "He had poetry enough for anything," and it is quite certain that the following song would not have disgraced Shakespeare himself:

Art thou poor, yet hast thou golden slumbers?
O sweet content!

Art thou rich, yet is thy mind perplexed?
O punishment!

Dost thou laugh to see how fools are vexed?
To add to golden numbers, golden numbers?

O sweet content! O sweet, O sweet content!

Work apace, apace, apace apace;
Honest labor bears a lovely face;

Then hey nonny nonny, hey nonny nonny!

Canst drink the waters of the crisped spring?
O sweet content!

Swimm'st thou in wealth, yet sink'st in thine own tears?
O punishment!

Then he that patiently want's burden bears,
No burden bears, but is a king, a king!

O sweet content! O sweet, O sweet content!

Work apace, apace, apace apace;
Honest labor bears a lovely face;

Then hey nonny nonny, hey nonny nonny!

Light Brains Are Good.

Anatole France was a tall and well built man, and the weight of his brain, which is given by Regault as 1,017 grams, did not express its quality. The average weight of the male brain in English tables is a little over 1,350 grams and in French text-books is given at 1,390, so that the brain weight of Anatole France was considerably below the average.

It is obvious that in this case the common belief that the weight of the brain bears a definite proportion to the scope of genius was not exemplified. Autopsies of distinguished men reveal so many variations in the weight of the brain that no deductions even of a general character can be made.

Regault does note that the convolutions of the brain of Anatole France were specially marked and the furrows deep. As it is clear that the convoluted condition of the surface admits of a great increase of the gray matter without the sacrifice of large additional space, so it is reasonable to suppose that the number and extent of the convolutions as well as the depth of the intervening sulci should bear a direct relation to the intellectual powers of the individual.

There is evidence from the consideration of many post-mortem examinations that such is the case, and the weight of the brain of another great Frenchman, Bamberga, is being quoted in support of the generalization, as Bamberga, like Anatole France was found to have a comparatively light brain, with many well defined convolutions separated by deep sulci.

Testing a Tradition.

Near Ullensaker, in Norway, is a grass and tree-grown tumulus, 50 ft. high and over 300 ft. in diameter.

Dated legend says it contains a stone chamber in which are the remains of an unknown king, lying on a couch between two white horses.

In 1870 an attempt was made to open the mound, but after several perilous falls of tons of earth and sand the excavators abandoned the work. Archaeologists are now preparing to make a fresh attempt to test the truth of the tradition.

Sammy Knew.

"Why, Sammy," said a father to his little son, "I didn't know your teacher whipped you Friday."

"I guess," replied Sammy, "if you'd been in my trousers you'd know'd it!"

WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

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.

TOOTHACHE

Bathe the face with Minard's in water, and place a piece of cotton wool, saturated with Minard's, in the cavity.

MINARD'S

"KING OF PAIN"

LINIMENT

Flowers Get Seasick.

Flowers, in common with human beings, suffer from seasickness. This is particularly the case with daffodils, violets and lilacs of the valley. To keep these in good condition requires a great deal of ingenuity. The softest tissue paper is one of the main stand-bys, and in this the flowers are wrapped. They are kept in an even temperature, without water, until the day they are wanted.

Then they are plunged into iced water. The effect is magical. Very soon they are making the "green-house redolent with their smell."

GUARD THE BABY AGAINST COLDS

By Keeping Baby's Own Tablets in the House at All Times.

To guard the baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxative that will keep the little one's stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he will thrive and be happy.

Thousands of mothers have become convinced through the actual use of the Tablets that there is nothing to equal them in banishing constipation and indigestion; breaking up colds and simple fevers; expelling worms and making teething time easy. Among the thousands who praise Baby's Own Tablets is Mrs. Alex. J. Perry, Atlantic, N.S., who says:—"I always keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house as I know of no other medicine for little ones to equal them."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The World's Best Joke.

What is the world's best joke? It isn't about some man's mother-in-law.

Neither is it what Pat said to Mike. Nor is it what one colored man said to another man during a crap game.

The world's best joke is "Per Capita."

Here is how per capita is determined:

A man has a million dollars.

Another man hasn't a dollar.

But according to per capita, the wealth of the two men is \$500,000 apiece.

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

The preparation of a salesman consists in an analysis of all the different types of customers and the framing up of the arguments that are best suited to convince each before starting out on a trip. Going over the sales list, if you please, and finding out exactly just what people he is going to visit and sizing up exactly what will best suit each of them.

PUZZLE, Find SANTA CLAUS

First 4 Prizes each a Wrist Watch
100 Prizes of each a Fountain Pen

Hundreds of other Prizes

If you can solve this Puzzle and will sell 24 Pines Perfumes at 10c each, you can win one of the above prizes. Will you do this? It is very easy. If so just mark Santa with an X and send it to us at once and if correct we will send you the Pines to sell right away.

Sell at Specialty Co., Dep. W. Waterford, Ont.

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100 Prizes of each a Fountain Pen

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First 4 Prizes each a Wrist Watch

100 Prizes of each a Fountain Pen

Hundreds of other Prizes

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!

Artificial Niagara Runs All Trains in Switzerland.

Taking a leaf from the rich book of nature, the Swiss have just completed an artificial Niagara Falls which will produce enough electrical power to operate all of the trains in Switzerland. Located at an altitude of 6000 feet in the Swiss Alps, the falls were put into operation the other day by the canton of Valais.

The falls are slightly higher than the American Niagara. Covering an area of more than 250 acres, the dam is 818 feet long and holds 39,000,000 cubic yards of water. Three years were required to build the dam, which cost approximately \$12,500,000.

Mankind has long appreciated the power possibilities in moving water. There is ample evidence of this fact in his early development of the water wheel and in his attempts to harness the tides and even the waves. The increasing emphasis in recent years on both sides of the Atlantic on the development of hydro-electric power is an earnest of what the future holds. And the creation of artificial sources of such power as well as the harnessing of natural waterfalls are engineering feats of which ingenious man may well be proud.

The great advantage in "water fuel" for the production of power is that it can be used over again, indefinitely. When a ton of coal is burned it is gone forever, but after the descending water runs through the turbines, nature picks it up into the air again. The moisture will still be evaporating into the air and the rains descending into the streams, long after our great coal belts shall have been exhausted.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Borneo has many strange tribes, among them the Likits, who follow the trails of wild pigs and live upon the roots which these animals grub out of the ground.

Wit is the wine of intellect and Nature turns it into vinegar.

CAPO POLISHES FOR ALL PURPOSES

KLEANALL AUTO POLISH RENUALL TOP DRESSING

The Capo Polishes, Ltd., Hamilton

LESS WORK BETTER RESULTS

SHIP US YOUR POULTRY, GAME, EGGS, BUTTER AND FEATHERS

—WE BUY ALL YEAR ROUND—

Write today for prices—we guarantee them for a week ahead.

P. POULIN & CO., LIMITED

Established 1890

36-38 Bonaventure Market - Montreal

Classified Advertisements

LEARN ELECTRICITY.

A COURSE IN PRACTICAL ELECTRICAL engineering in your spare time at home will enable you to earn a big salary or go into business for yourself. Write for free booklet. Burgess Electrical Company, Dept. M, Crawford St., Toronto.

B. ABERNETHY, WHITE FOX CATALOGUE and list of used cars. Hubbard Owen Company, 725 King West, Toronto.

At the Railway Station.

A penny in the slot—down come The roasted peanuts, crisp and brown, And with a whiff of soft gray wings The eager pigeons flutter down To eat from out the tender hands Of the quaint figure standing there, Each morning, waiting for the car— A kind old man with snowy hair.

He little knows the picture fair, The music sweet, I bear away Upon the noisy train to town To linger with me through the day: Those outstretched hands, that gentle face So full of love for helpless things— How fine a sight! What music sweet, That melody of whirling wings! —Louella C. Poole.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three year's course of training to young women, having the required education, and desiring of becoming nurses. This Hospital has selected the most modern system. The students receive uniforms of the Hospital, a monthly allowance and traveling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.



A WOMAN'S SUFFERING

Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Verdun, Montreal, Quebec. — "I am one of thousands who have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I have great faith in it. I can safely say it has relieved my troubles and I shall never be without a bottle of it in my house. Since my last baby was born I suffered from pains and backache and would feel so tired I could not do anything in my home. Since I have been taking the Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine I feel so different. I recommend it to all my friends and hope it will cure other women who are suffering from the troubles I had." — Mrs. THOS. H. GARDNER, 831 Evelyn Street, Verdun, Montreal, Quebec.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a dependable medicine for the new mother. It is prepared from roots and herbs, contains no harmful drugs and can be taken by the nursing mother.

Its worth in restoring the mother to normal health and strength is told again and again in just such letters as Mrs. Gardner writes.

A recent canvass of women users of the Vegetable Compound shows that 98 out of every 100 women taking the medicine are benefited by it. They write and tell us so. Such evidence entitles us to call it a dependable medicine for women. It is for sale by druggists everywhere.

ECZEMA OVER FACE AND BODY

Nearly Driven Crazy By Itching. Cuticura Healed.

"I was bothered for a year with eczema all over my face and body. It was in pimples and I kept it irritated by scratching and heat. Cuticura drove the crazy itching, and it kept me awake nights."

"I was treated but it did not help me, so when I heard about Cuticura Soap and Ointment, I bought them. I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and I was healed." (Signed) ALLEN BOOKER, Charlotte, Vermont, Sept. 16, 1924.

Clear the pores of impurities by daily use of Cuticura Soap with thoroughness of Cuticura Ointment as needed to soothe and heal. Cuticura Talcum is fragrant and refreshing, an ideal toilet powder.

Sample Pack Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura, Dept. 10, P.O. Box 10, Lowell, Mass. U.S.A. Write for free booklet, "Cuticura Cures."

W. G. Rodger accepts the Liberal Nomination.

Mr. Z. N. Raymond will also contest the seat in the Liberal interests.

Mr. Legault denies the charges of corrupting the delegates.

Following the adjournment of the Liberal Convention held on Thursday last in the Court House, Lachute, Mr. W. G. Rodger formally accepted the nomination tendered him at the meeting on Monday.

In spite of the disturbing elements and fireworks displayed at the Convention proper, there was a goodly representation, and it was fully expected that everything was being arranged on an amicable scale when Mr. Raymond again threw a monkey-wrench into the works by announcing that he was still a candidate, though not an official one, and he intended to remain in the field against all comers.

Mr. Rogers in accepting the nomination, thanked the convention for the honors conferred upon him and solicited the whole-hearted support in his endeavor to win the seat as Liberal standard bearer. He announced himself in strong favor of increased educational facilities throughout the Province. He said that he favored additional education facilities in the rural sections, and especially believed that there should be a curriculum which would enable the children of the farmers of this province to meet the children of other provinces on equal terms in any form of competition. Education, which had made much progress in this province of late years, should be raised to still a higher standard. He believed also that there should be a vigorous roads policy in the country so as to better link up the northern sections with the lower sections, and connect the county with neighboring counties.

Hon. Mr. David referred to the insistence of Mr. Raymond to be a candidate against the will of the convention, and regretted that he should thus seek to disrupt the Liberal party at a time when there was need of unity of purpose.

The provincial secretary dealt with the advancement of education in the province, touching on the increasing government subsidies & other forms of assistance given. Dealing with the success of the liquor law, Mr. David not only lauded its success from a moral point of view, but pointed out that the handsome profits derived had gone, and were going, to add education roads and agriculture.

Hon. Mr. David said that it was appropriate that a constituency such as Argenteuil should have a farmer to represent it, but while the Liberal party had secured a farmer as a candidate, Mr. Sauve, the Conservative leader, was seeking to impose a professional man on the county.

Occasion of the gathering was taken by L. L. Legault, K. C., secretary of the Argenteuil County Liberal Association, and Liberal candidate against Sir George Perley in the late federal election to rebut the charges made against him last Wednesday by Mr. Raymond. He denied absolutely that he had in any improper manner sought to approach the delegates to the convention in favor of Mr. Valois or any other candidate.

Mr. Legault said that there had been a good deal of mud-slinging last Wednesday in the course of the convention, and challenged anyone to produce proof of the statements made.

CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Sir:

Will you spare me space in your valuable paper for a few notes regarding the fire which destroyed our dear old Church on Wednesday, Nov. 4th. We felt very downcast for a time but have since realized once again that "Every cloud has a silver lining." The wonderful sympathy and friendship which have been shown us would scarcely have been known but for our loss. All denominations in the village worked with a will and as if the church had been their very own, but I would like to make special mention of the work done by the Lachute fire brigade. They deserve the support and help (financially) of the whole community, had it not been for them I do not think that we could have saved any part of our Church buildings and we shall always have a deep feeling of gratitude toward them.

Our Supper and Sale on the following Saturday, (notwithstanding the inclement weather) was exceptionally well patronized, largely out of sympathy and in addition we have had the following donations:—One sum of over \$500, with smaller gifts reaching over \$500; hymn books from friends in Montreal, also a pulpit bible, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry McQuat have very generously given an organ. On last Sabbath afternoon, the Rector and Church Warden made us welcome to hold our services in the Anglican Church. All these tokens of friendship and many others have reconciled us in a large measure to our loss and given the congregation fresh courage with God's help to "carry on" His work.

Thanking you in anticipation.

I remain, Yours truly,

MARION MILLAR.

The Manor, St. Andrew East.

J. L. St. Jacques Unanimous Choice at Conservative Convention

The Conservatives met in Convention at Lachute, on Wednesday and nominated Mr. J. L. St. Jacques, K.C. as their candidate in the coming contest for honors at Quebec. There was a splendid turnout from delegates representing every riding of the county and the large attendance spoke of the determination of the Conservatives to follow the victory of the Upper House and return a candidate to support the Hon. A. Sauvé at Quebec.

The nomination of Mr. St. Jacques was read to the meeting by President C. J. Stanforth, having been moved by Mr. J. T. Ayers (who claimed that St. Jacques was "made of the same stuff as prime ministers are made of") and was duly seconded by Mr. Morrow of Grenville. The chairman announced that owing to the position of Mr. St. Jacques in which he was confined to his room, it was unfortunate that he was thus prevented from seeing the perfect unanimity existing as to his candidacy and a delegation was appointed to wait upon him in acceptance.

Sir George H. Perley after taking the opportunity of again thanking the electors for their loyal support given him in the last election spoke most enthusiastically of the choice of Mr. St. Jacques, who had been selected to represent the Conservative interests.

He was a man said Sir George who had lived and practised law in Lachute where he had made a good record of clean business beyond reproach. Worthy in every respect, a man of good habits, and one whose word was respected, he was looked upon as one of the highest type of French-Canadians of whom we should be very proud. We require men of his standard to represent us in Parliament and I ask you to get behind Mr. St. Jacques, and send him to Quebec. As this County is about evenly divided with French and English we have English representation at Ottawa and it is only fair that the French-Canadians should be represented at Quebec.

The leader of the Opposition, speaking in English, expressed his great pleasure at seeing such a large gathering at the convention. He also regretted the absence of Mr. St. Jacques, but hoped that he would be on his feet and ready to take up the campaign.

The present by-elections, said Mr. Sauve, were very important, but the Opposition was fighting against a government which had been guilty of abuses of power, mistakes and scandals. The struggle was one for progress, justice and harmony between all classes, and the development of natural resources. He expressed the hope that this programme would not only meet with success during the present campaign, but that the next general election in the province would result in a great victory.

Referring again to the newly nominated candidate, Mr. Sauve complimented the constituency on its choice. He paid a warm tribute to Mr. St. Jacques' private and public life, saying that he had known him from boyhood days as they had grown up together.

The county of Argenteuil, proceeded Mr. Sauve, had given the county a splendid example of how the two great races of the Dominion may live side by side in the greatest harmony. The English-speaking community in the county had always shown the spirit of fair-play in their relations with their French-speaking fellow-citizens.

The party system was part of constitutional government in this country, continued Mr. Sauve, and it was essential for the welfare of the province that only competent men should be returned in either party. The Government at Quebec, declared the speaker, had been in power for about thirty years—a tenure of office which had proved altogether too long. As proof of his words, Mr. Sauve referred to the declaration of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, to the effect that it was a bad thing to keep a government in power for too long a time.

EAST END SCHOOL.

GRADE VII & VI.
Mental and Rapid Arithmetic.
Honours, G. Hadley 92, G. Walker 91.

Class I.—Leola Belanger 86.
GRADE V.
English.
Honours, N. Jackson 90.

Class I.—Mac Walker 75.
Class II.—R. Hadley 69, M. Doig 66, V. Belanger 62.
Class III.—M. Lees 50.

GRADE IV.
Grammar.
Honours, M. Gordon 94.

Class I.—C. Copeland 85, G. Hadley 83.
GRADE III.
Grammar.
Class I.—L. Belanger 87, D. McFarlane 82, E. Jackson 80.

Class II.—K. Gordon 62.
RUTH GRAHAM, Teacher.

DUNANY SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VII.
Geography.
Marion MacVicar 99, Angus MacDougall 98, Chester Gain 81.

GRADE VI.
Writing.
Evelyn Gain 90.

GRADE III.
Writing.
Theodore Boyd 91, D. Woods 85.

GRADE I, ST.
Scripture.
Kathleen MacVicar 93.

GRADE I, JR.
Scripture.
Roberta Copeland 92, Violet Woods 91.

HAZEL MORRISON, Teacher.



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BROWNSBURG INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL.

(Too late for last issue.)

GRADE VIII.

Grammar.
Honours, V. Golpin 97, R. Boyd 97, D. Macdonald 95, P. MacKenzie 95.

Class I.—E. Highfield 83, F. Morrow 81, F. Campbell 79.

Class III.—F. Witham 67, E. Brown 65, W. Hardie 65.

Class III.—R. Campbell 50.

GRADE VII.

Grammar.
Honours, H. Tomalty 99, A. Monk 98, W. McQuat 98, W. Woods 97, H. Lloyd 92, E. Jackson 92, W. Moncrieff 92, L. Ball 91, W. Mason 90.

Class I.—A. Poitras 81, G. Connelly 81, A. Elliott 80.

GRADE VI.

Scripture.
Honours, A. Elliott 99, W. Tomalty 98, P. Duncan 97, A. Lupien 97, W. Hazel 91.

Class I.—G. Gilmour 84, M. Cooper 83.

Class II.—L. Beecroft 73, R. Poitras 73, G. Anderson 71, F. Kettyle 64, F. MacGibbon 64, J. Seary 64, E. Woods 62.

Class III.—L. White 55, G. Stewart 54.

GRADE V.

Spelling.
Honours, J. McQuat, I. Steere 92, C. Kennedy 91.

Class I.—E. Kettyle 89, S. Seary 85, G. McQuat 84, L. Green 79, L. Carruthers 78, D. Golpin 76, Edith Gilmour 75.

GRADE IV.

Arithmetic.
Honours, L. Roberts 93, E. Martin 92.

Class I.—H. White 86, M. Roberts 84, H. Graham 82, M. Galbraith 81, H. Campbell 77, M. McQuat, E. Leedham 75.

Class II.—D. Tomalty, G. McLeod 71, W. Hazel 63, C. Devine 60.

Class III.—E. McFaul 58, David Kennedy 54.

GRADE III.

Arithmetic.
Doris McQuat 81, A. Dixon 71, L. Clarke 66.

GRADE III.

Spelling.
Honours, A. Williams 100, Arthur Green 98, S. Seary 98, S. Tomlinson 98, W. Seary 97, I. Stewart 95, C. Carpenter 95, V. Hewitt 94, Ruby Bradford 94, D. Steere 93, H. Townsend 93, D. Bourne 92, V. Kettyle 91.

Class I.—Alvin Connelly 89, C. Martin 87, C. Fletcher 82, G. Racine 77.

GRADE II.

Spelling.
Honours, M. MacAllister 98, E. Racine 97, C. Marshall 97, E. Williams 96, L. Beecroft 96, R. Todd 94, G. Hamilton 94, F. Campbell 92.

Class I.—L. Hamilton 88, E. Castle 88, F. Steere 87, Alex. Beckingham 85, C. Golden 83, E. Kettyle 78.

GRADE I, PART II.

Agriculture.
Honours, D. Prosser 100, F. Barlow 93, H. Masson 98, R. Martin 96, A. Campbell 95, G. Lonsdale 91.

Class I.—A. Galbraith 87, R. Anderson 80.

Class III.—F. Leroux 54, E. Vary 50.

BROWNSBURG INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL.

GRADE VIII.

Geography.
Class I.—D. Macdonald 89, R. Boyd 89, V. Golpin 87, W. Hardie 83, F. Witham 83, F. Morrow 80.

Class II.—P. Campbell 72, P. MacKenzie 72, E. Brown 65, R. Campbell 64, E. Highfield 63.

GRADE VII.

Grammar.
Honours, A. Monk 90.

Class I.—H. Tomalty 80, L. Ball 79, A. Poitras 78, W. Woods 76, W. Moncrieff 76.

Class II.—W. McQuat 70, G. Connelly 66, E. Jackson 65, H. Boyd 60.

GRADE VI.

Grammar.
Honours, A. Duncan 95, Wilma Tomalty 91.

Class I.—R. Poitras 88, W. Hazel 86, P. Duncan 83, A. Lupien 82, G. Gilmour 81, W. Green 78, H. Graves 76.

Class II.—A. Leroux 73, L. White 70, L. Beecroft 71, F. Kettyle 64, E. Woods 60.

GRADE V.

Mental Arithmetic.
Honours, E. Gagne 90.

Class I.—O. Lebeau 80.

Class II.—D. Golpin, E. MacGibbon 70, N. Beckingham 65, C. Eoyd, L. Carruthers 60.

Class III.—J. McQuat, G. McQuat 59, S. Seary, A. Lupien 57, P. Seary, C. Kennedy 55, E. Gilmour 50.

GRADE IV.

Mental Arithmetic.
Honours, L. Roberts 100, Willie Hazel 95, H. Graham 90.

Class I.—G. McLeod 89, E. King, D. Kennedy, H. Campbell 88, Mena Roberts, Mabel Monk 80, D. Tomalty, Harry White 78, M. Galbraith 77.

Class II.—E. McFaul 70, M. McQuat 68, E. Leedham 67.

GRADE III.

Scripture.
Class I.—D. McQuat 82.

Class II.—A. Dixon 60.

UPPER SCHOOL.

GRADE III.

Arithmetic.
Honours, V. Kettyle 100, C. Carpenter 98, R. Bradford 98, C. Fletcher 98, S. Seary 98, S. Tomlinson 98, D. Bourne 96, A. Williams 95, G. Racine 93.

Class I.—V. Hewitt 85, C. Martin 85, G. Wilson 83, A. Green 81.

Class II.—E. Hazel 72, D. Steere 69, I. Stewart 67, G. Castle 62.

Class III.—G. Wilson 57, H. Townsend 56.

GRADE II.

Arithmetic.
Honours, E. Racine 99, E. Williams 96, R. Todd 90, E. Kettyle 90.

Class I.—C. Golden 83, M. MacAllister 80, F. Steere 75.

Class II.—C. Marshall 73, A. Beckingham 72, L. Beecroft 68.

Class III.—L. Hamilton 58, Edith Bradford 57, G. Alaux 55, G. Hamilton 54, F. Campbell 54, E. Campbell 51.

GRADE I, PART II.

Spelling.
Honours, H. Masson 100, F. Barlow 98, J. Graham 98, D. Kennedy 94, E. Hewitt 92.

Class I.—A. Galbraith 88, R. Anderson 83, E. Vary 80.

Don't Miss the Firemen's Ball
December 11th., — the New Town Hall.

COLD DAYS bring in new stocks to meet the demand for warmer clothing. Call and see our complete lines of

LADIES' JACKETS
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MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Lachute Academy Examinations

GRADE XI.
Algebra.
Honours, C. Gordon, K. MacGibbon 100, W. Clarke, M. MacKinnon, W. Wilson 97, H. Miles 95, H. Calder 92.
Class II.—C. Robertson 72.
Class III.—E. McQuat 60, Mary Cruise 52.

GRADE X.
Algebra.
Honours, D. Morrison 95, Ethel Scott 92, G. Smith 91.
Class I.—H. Doig 84, A. Kelly, A. Rodger 82, B. Morrin 80.
Class II.—N. Hay 70, F. Armstrong, M. Bain 67, D. Golpin, E. D. Golpin, E. MacGibbon 65, R. Leishman, I. Westgate 62, J. McQuat 57, Reta Boyd 56, V. Murdoch, S. Scott 55, M. Clifford 52.

GRADE IX.
Spelling and Dictation.
Honours, J. Yelland 99, J. Logan 98, R. Cruise 93, H. Cassidy 92, L. Cooke, A. Miller 91.
Class I.—A. Boa 89, S. Hamilton, O. Riddell 88, A. Whinfield 86, Robt. McArthur, I. Monk 84, E. Cruise, D. Prophet 83, H. Evans 82, L. Noble 81, M. Eates 80, L. Cruise 79, C. Vliet 78, J. Galbraith 77, A. MacGibbon 76.

GRADE VIII.
Spelling and Dictation.
Honours, K. Mackrith 100, Freda Mason 99, G. Cruise 96, C. Matthews 96, E. McFaul 95, J. Murdoch 95, G. MacKinnon 94, H. McKiddie 94, H. Gordon 92, F. Hay 91, M. Matthews 90.
Class I.—I. Jackson 89, C. MacKenzie 88, M. Patterson 88, L. McQuat 88, B. Morrison 86, H. Heatlie 86, J. Morrison 81, B. Prophet 78, B. Murdoch 76, A. Black 76.

GRADE VII.
Geography.
Class I.—S. Jones 84, R. Underhill 83, L. Combie 80.
Class II.—N. aLurin 72, K. McFaul 61, G. Paul 60.
Class III.—H. Paul 58, C. McFaul 54.

GRADE VI.
Arithmetic.
Honours, G. Dumouchel, E. Dumouchel, G. Drysdale 94, D. Armstrong 93, G. Clark 92, R. Rashcovsky 92, M. Langille 92, R. Cruise 90, G. McFaul 90.
Class I.—J. Hay 83, E. MacNown 80, E. Goldworthy 83, E. McFaul 83, V. Falconer 83, E. Jousse 83, K. Cowan 81, H. Gall 80, L. Wert 78, O. Stanforth 78, C. Laurin 78, M. Morrison 78.
Class II.—K. Clunie 70, B. Cunningham 69, H. Rogers 65, H. Jones 63.
Class III.—E. Armstrong 56.

GRADE V.
Geography.
Honours, P. iLeop 98, W. Gall 96, R. Stephens 93, G. Black 92, Andrew Fulton 92, T. Wert 91, V. Thompson 91, S. Anderson 90.
Class I.—A. Morrin 89, L. Vliet 88, M. Vliet 87, K. Giles 86, W. Drew 86, M. Berniquier 83, L. Miller 81, H. McKinnon 78, J. Berniquier 78, A. MacKenzie 77, L. Goldworthy 77, R. Dion 75.
Class III.—M. Morrison 54, Carl Demerise 51.

GRADE IV.
Reading.
Honours, S. Langille 96, H. McFaul 95, M. Robinson 94, E. Stansfield 94, A. McNown 92, L. Canning 90.
Class I.—G. Wert 87, D. Boyd 86, D. McFaul 86, G. Massie 86, E. Jousse 85, D. Mackrith 84, A. Doig 80, F. Stansfield 79, M. Scott 79, D. Boyd 77, A. Hay 77, H. Combie 77, W. Davis 71.

GRADE III.
Writing.
Honours, B. Clunie 93, G. Morrison 93, K. Falconer 91, J. McKennie 90, S. Roberts 90.
Class I.—S. Milnes 82, Alvin Ward 81, John Mackrith 80, Alvin Ward 80, G. Scott 76, G. L'Abbe 75.
Class II.—S. Morrison 74, R. Miller 74, G. Cunningham 70, A. Berniquier 68, E. MacNaughton 66, E. Rodgers 65, L. MacVicar 64.
Class III.—Peter Massie 50.

Watchman Advertising Pays

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL.

GRADE IX.
Spelling and Dictation.
George Woods 95, Helen Taylor 91, Edna Thompson 77.

GRADE VIII.

History.
George Rodger 78, Ernest Rodger 73.

GRADE VII.

History.
Bessie Woods 86, F. Thompson, H. Willett 75, Louis Perks 62.

GRADE VI.

Agriculture.
Elizabeth Wales 90, Lloyd Muir 89, Hylda Shaw 88, Ruth Doig 77, W. Gates 72, Elsie Cowan 67.

GRADE V.

Geography.
Edgar Hooker 84, Paul Doig 77, Audrey Williams 73, Gordon Bradley 61, Myrtle Hamilton 50.

GRADE IV.

Geography.
N. Bradley 87, Alice Hooker 75, Robert Miller 65, James Harris 53.

GRADE III.

Scripture.
Ernest Gates 97, Beatrice Perks 89, Christina Hooker 78, E. Cowan 76, Walter Sugars 70, Lloyd Bradley 66, Margaret Hamilton 65, Edmond Burke 65.

GRADE II.

Reading.
Margaret McMahon 97, G. Wales 96, Janet Watson 92, P. McMahon 88, George Combie 70, Jack Funcheon 64, A. Thompson 54, Earl Harris 51.

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AMMUNITION
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VOL. XL.

LACHUTE, QUE., NOVEMBER 27, 1925.

NO. 45.

LUMBERMEN!

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RELIABLE tools only, at close-cropped prices.

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SKIDDING TONGS, AXES, AXE-HANDLES,
LOGGING CHAINS

Buy the best at

T. McQUAT & SON

Founders, Machinists.

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COMING EVENTS

GRAND CONCERT

will be held in the Auditorium, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Lachute Presbyterian Church, on Friday, Dec. 18th., at 8.15 p.m. See Posters.

SHOOTING MATCH

Shooting Match for Turkeys will be held at William Bon's, at East Settlement, on Saturday, Nov. 28th. at 1 o'clock. All are invited.

BROWNSBURG BAZAAR

Do not forget the Annual Fall Bazaar in the Brownsburg United (Presbyterian) Church, on Saturday afternoon, Dec. 5th., at 3 p.m. 27-11-1

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The Argenteuil Branch of the Women's Institute will meet on Tuesday evening, Dec. 1st., in Geneva School House, commencing 8 p.m.

BAZAAR & SUPPER

The W. A. of Christ Church will hold their Christmas Bazaar and Supper in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Friday, Dec. 4th. Sale opens 3 p.m. Supper 6 p.m. Program.

RED CROSS

To Annual Meeting of the Lachute branch of the Red Cross will be held at the home of the president, Mrs. G. F. Calder, Grace Street, on Wednesday, Dec. 2nd., at 3 o'clock.

ANNUAL BALL

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON
The Firemen's Fourth Annual Ball will be held in the New Auditorium on December 11th., at 8.30 p.m.

A special Orchestra is being engaged for the occasion, and everything is assured that the first Dance in our new Auditorium will be a great success. Owing to the difficulty of sending out respective invitations, a welcome is extended to all, tickets are now for sale.

The proceeds are for your benefit in fire protection. So come young and old and help on the good cause. Admission: Couple \$3.00; Gent. \$3.00 Lady \$1.00.

Winter Storage for Batteries.

Lengthen the life of your Battery by keeping it up to strength during the winter. We are prepared to store 400 Batteries. Phone 26 and we will call. Geo. Y. Deacon, Lachute Mills.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. Norman Edmons and Mrs. J. Edmons, of Smiths Falls, were recent guests at Mr. and Mrs. J. Turney's.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McAllister and family spent the week-end with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Geo. McAllister and Mr. Leonard Wilson and friends spent the week-end at their lake (formerly owned by Mr. Robt. Cruise.)

Read the Want Ad. Column.

The Gift Season.

—Mr. Jos. Belanger is specializing, in accord with the season, on a choice selection of jewelry, watches, clocks, plate and silverware suitable for Christmas Gifts. His stock of diamond-set wristlet watches, diamond rings, and other lines offer the very best choice for the Christmas season, at prices to meet all pockets.

BEFORE WINTER SETS IN

Let us attend to that Concreting!

Have your floors and cellars over-looked and chimneys put in shape, before the severe weather prevents your attention to repairs around the house, barn, or outbuildings.

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

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PHONE 29.

CHURCH NOTES.

Church of England services, in the parish of Lachute. Services in St. James' Church, Lachute, will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Nov. 29th., at 11 a.m. and at Brownsburg at 7 p.m.

Baptist Church services next Sunday will be conducted by Rev. P. A. McEwen as follows: Brownsburg 10.30 a.m., Dalesville 2.30 p.m., Lachute 7.00 p.m. Topic: "Farewell Talks of Jesus." All are invited to these services.

The United Church of Canada, Lachute, (formerly Methodist) Rev. T. Creighton Cassidy, Pastor. Sunday, Nov. 29th. The closing services in this church. Preacher Rev. B. B. Brown of Montreal. Services at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. The Presbyterian Congregation in the United Church will worship with us in the evening service. Sunday School and Bible Classes 11.45. Mid-week service, on Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. Brownsburg at 3 p.m. The Inaugural service of United Church of Canada, Brownsburg, will be held in the Presbyterian Church. The Rev. B. B. Brown will preach. Special singing by the Choir. A welcome to all.

Lachute—Presbyterian Church in the United Church of Canada. Rev. A. George MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Services Sunday, November 29th., Lachute 11 a.m. The regular evening service in Lachute and at outside points are withdrawn and the congregation will worship with the former Methodist congregation in the final service in their church at 7 p.m. Rev. B. B. Brown, of Montreal is the special preacher for this occasion. In Brownsburg the inauguration of the United Church there will be celebrated in a special service at 3 p.m. in which Rev. B. B. Brown will preach the sermon. Special music has been prepared by the Choir. Everybody is welcome.

LACHUTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Service in the Baptist Church Sunday, Nov. 29th., at 11.00 a.m.
Speaker: MR. G. HOLLINGWORTH
Subject: "Weighed and Wanting"
Service in the Brownsburg Baptist Church at 3 p.m.
All are welcome.

BACK-TO-THE-BIBLE MEETINGS at BROWNSBURG

Service Sunday at 8 p.m., in Mrs. Graves' Building on the corner
Sermon by Evangelist, E. W. Thurber
Subject: "The Sabbath which God made."

BIRTH.

DAVIDSON.—At Montreal Maternity Hospital, on Monday, Nov. 23rd., to Mr. and Mrs. Kenniman A. Davidson, a daughter.

DEATH.

MACDONALD.—At St. Martah Hospital, on Nov. 17th., 1925, Mary Johnston Doig, beloved wife of Mr. John R. MacDonald, of Antigonish, Nova Scotia. The remains were brought to Lachute for interment. Funeral was conducted by the Rev. A. G. MacKinnon and was attended by a large number of sorrowing friends and relatives.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Arthur Barnett, of Montreal, was a week-end visitor in town.

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

Mr. Jos. Stewart, of Rivington, spent the early part of last week in town.

Mrs. Robt. Dobbie, of Cushing, is the guest this week of Mrs. Peter Dobbie.

Mrs. Wm. Trench, of Montreal, was the recent guest of her sister, Mrs. Henry Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McFaul and Mr. Clifford McFaul are spending a few days' visit in Ottawa.

Mrs. Donaldson, of Montreal, is a visitor this week-end at Major and Mrs. Geo. Mitchell's.

Mr. Wright, of the Dominion Financial Corporation, Montreal, was a visitor in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Lawton and infant son, of Montreal, were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Deacon.

Mr. Chas. McEwen, of Quebec, was a visitor in town on Tuesday of this week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Hope.

Mr. and Mrs. Callahan and children, and the Misses Kearns, of Montreal, spent the week-end at the Kenn's home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bramley, of Montreal, Mr. Wm. Bramly, an Mr. McGregor were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Yelland on Sunday.

The Misses Agnes and Florence Wallace, B. McCullough, and L. Kennedy, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mrs. P. Cruise.

Bargains at O. E. Lafleur & Fils, Ltd.: Five Piece Parlor Suite, regularly sold for \$55.00 for \$45.00. Dressers, regular \$20.00 for \$15.00.

Rev. P. A. McEwen spent Saturday last in Ottawa accompanying his daughter, Mrs. A. L. Moore and infant son, on their return to Oshawa.

Mr. Herbert, of Montreal, was organist at the Lachute United Church services last Sunday. While in town he was the guest of Mrs. Wm. McAdam.

Mrs. J. Hendry was the recent guest of Mrs. Robt. McArthur for a few days. Mrs. T. Anderson, Montreal, was also a visitor on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Thorburn and family of Montreal, and Mrs. Grish, of Ste. Therese, and Mrs. Hamilton of Rosemere, were the recent visitors of Mrs. Jno. Thorburn.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Price and son, accompanied by Miss Willow Lavery also Mr. and Mrs. H. Smiley and two sons were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McArthur's during the week-end.

Mr. H. M. Lavigne, Lachute Mills, is running a big Liquidation Sale from Dec. 3rd. to the 12th. Big Reductions and Big Values. A \$20,000 stock to be offered at very low prices. Watch for prices.

—The Watchman is always glad to publish news as to your travels. If you intend to be away or have friends to visit you, send in the information to us, or any other news of an interesting character.

Creswell's Feed Store at the corner of Clyde and Main Street has changed hands, the property having been purchased by Mr. Robt. Hamilton, who intends to convert the store into a Confectionery and also to carry on the Flour and Feed business. He takes possession on Dec. 1st., and in consequence there will be a sad expression on the faces of many who were accustomed to gather at this rendezvous to discuss the political situations, and other live topics of the day.

Sale of Millinery.

All felt and velvet hats to be sold at half price. Wonderful bargains for early buyers. Miss Hampton.

ARUNDEL.

The Church services on Sunday next, 29th. inst., will be as follows: Anglican—Grace Church, Arundel 10.30 a.m. The Glen, Service at the residence of Mr. Purcell 2.30 p.m., Weir 7 p.m. S. School, Grace Church 2.30 p.m. Rev. G. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector.

Arundel Union Church.—Rockway 10.30 a.m., Crystal Falls 3 p.m., Arundel 7 p.m., S. School, Arundel 10.30 a.m. Rev. A. B. Hubley, Pastor.

The Arundel Social Club, propose holding an Assembly during the Christmas Holidays, and at a meeting recently held, a Committee was named to organize for the dance, Mr. H. Cooke being appointed Secretary. It was decided that each member should have the privilege of asking that invitations be sent to three friends. All invitations will be issued by the Committee, and all members are therefore requested to send in their own names, and those of the friends they wish to be invited, to Mr. Homer Cooke, not later than the 10th. of December.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Pitt, of New York, who have been spending some weeks at Caribou Lake, returned home on Sunday, 22nd. inst.

Speculation Rife, as to Winner in Coming Provincial Contest.

A few days more and the result of the Provincial contest will be known. Much speculation is indulged in as to the probable winner, but there is a growing feeling abroad that as there is an English speaking representative at Ottawa in the person of Sir Geo. H. Perley it is only fair that the Provincial House should be represented by a French-Canadian. This is a reasonable attitude to take and the sooner our people get down to a proper understanding the better.

The census of 1921 brought out the fact that the population of Argenteuil was 17,165 inhabitants, French 9,381, English 7,968, others 146, giving a French majority of 1663.

These figures should be a most convincing argument that the Conservative Party, in seeking to place a French-Canadian at Quebec, are on the right track.

Lachute has been favored this week by visits from the Hon. L. A. Taschereau and from other Honorables of the Provincial Cabinet. They have been patting each other on the back in great shape and taking credit for considerably more than is their just due.

The Hon. Jacob Nicoll, Treasurer, of the Province has been seeking to make the people of these parts believe in the steady surpluses he declares from time to time in the Legislature. His comments upon the success of the Government's management of the financial affairs of the Province are distinctly misleading.

The operations of the Quebec Liquor Commission are not accorded their proper credit for the boasted tremendous surpluses of the Province. This year as in many past, the figures of net revenue from the traffic in liquor will undoubtedly be in excess of five million dollars. Naturally the Government in the Budget figures on this receipt and arranges for a portion of it. At the same time the revenue is very great.

One very fine surplus hat helped out resulted from the death duty revenue from the estate of one of our great millionaires who died—Sir William MacDonald.

These contributory factors are not taken into account at all by the Hon. Mr. Nicoll who claims that the surplus obtained are the direct result of economical government for which they want to receive a credit that they are not by any means entitled to.

The finances of the Province have been handled for a number of years with the view of avoiding deficits. At the same time it is manifestly unfair to ignore sources of extraordinary revenue, and claim as Mr. Nicoll does that the result is due to economy or to a super-abundant honesty and capacity in administration.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. J. R. McDONALD.

The death of a former and widely known resident in this locality occurred on Friday, Nov. 20th., with the passing of Mrs. John R. MacDonald.

Formerly Miss Mary Johnston Doig, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Doig, and born in Upper Lachute, deceased lady was married to Mr. J. R. MacDonald who for years conducted a building and contracting business in this town. Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald moved from Lachute some six years ago and have resided in Nova Scotia, latterly at Antigonish.

Mrs. MacDonald was 63 years of age when she died, her death resulting from a acute attack of indigestion, from which she suffered only a few hours' sickness. The remains were brought by her husband to Lachute, funeral being conducted by Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon on Monday last at the residence of Miss Charlotte Doig, sister of the deceased. A wide circle of sorrowing relatives and friends were in attendance and followed the remains to their last resting place in Lachute Cemetery.

Deceased lady was of a quiet and retiring disposition, greatly loved and respected by all with whom she was acquainted.

Besides a loving husband, there remain five sisters to mourn their deep loss: Mrs. A. G. MacArthur, Lachute; Mrs. Mellen, of Fresno, Calif.; Mrs. Fred E. Miller, of Clovis, Calif.; Mrs. Wm. Thompson, E. Settlement; and Miss Charlotte Doig, Lachute. Deceased had no children; many relatives also remain in this locality.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Jackson on Sunday last were Mr. and Mrs. Eddy Turney and family and Mr. George Kennedy.

Mr. William Mott, Sr., is visiting his son, Mr. P. Mott, in Rawliff, Quebec. Messrs B. Todd and R. Jackson motored to Montreal on Monday evening last.

The L.O.G. original well-diggers are busy at work on the farm of Mr. F. Clark.

Mrs. M. Bigelow was a visitor at the home of Mrs. Wm. Tompkins on Monday last.

Ladies' Coats.

We have now in stock a large assortment of Ladies' Coats.
As usual we are quoting
Very Low Prices

Come in and see them. Also our

MENS' OVERCOATS, IN ALL SIZES

W. Banford & Son

DELIGHTFULLY TASTY BREAD, BUNS, ROLLS, & CAKES

made with the skill and
taste of Ottawa and
Montreal Bakers.

Fresh always, & wrapped

Get your supplies daily, from

J. D. CAMPBELL,

LACHUTE



SPECIFY STANFIELD'S UNDERWEAR AND NORTHWAY GARMENTS and be sure you are Getting the Best.

McFAUL BROS.

The Up-to-date Store,

Lachute Mills.

CHAINS!



CHAINS!

In town or in country,—safety first,—and be sure of "getting there", with reliable auto chains.

We have in stock

Ford Size, Ford Over-size, Every Size

all at competitive prices.

ANTI-FREEZE SOLUTION

Sufficient for Ford Radiator \$2.00

Or, per gallon, \$1.00

Better get yours now!

GEO. Y. DEACON.



EYESIGHT O. K. ?

Is your vision blurred?
Suffer from headaches?
Eyes smart and water?
Then it's time your eyes
were getting attention to be
fitted with proper Glasses
Call in for Examination.

EUGENE JOUSSE

Jewelry Store

PRODUCTS OF THE BEST-KNOWN CITY BAKERIES WITHIN YOUR REACH!

These delicious rolls, cakes and confectioneries which you bring home as a special treat, when you take a trip to the city,—we have them right here in our store.

Shipped regularly, direct from the bakers'ovens, all our cakes are fresh and tasty, wrapped and wholesome.

SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

Main St.,

Lachute.

Stories About Well-Known People

Chemistry Long Ago.

A lecture given recently to the students of the School of Pharmacy, London, marked a record in the eighty-four years of the Royal Pharmaceutical Society—the governing body of the chemists—calling for the reason that it was delivered by a woman, the first to do so in the society's history.

She is Dr. Winifred Cullis, Professor of Physiology at the University of London, and one of the most striking feminine personalities in the medical profession.

Dr. Cullis has been delving into the records of pharmacy in past centuries, among the queer remedies of which she has evidence being oyster shells, snails, vipers, crabs' eyes, and the thigh bone of a hanged man!

There was much laughter when she read from an old book that "bees, being burnt to ashes, trimly decks a head washed with it"—an ancient remedy, this, for baldness!

Verified.

When Mr. George Bernard Shaw, the dramatist, was on holiday in the North of England recently, he was

passed on a high road by a man who stared at him with pardonable interest. "Yes, you are quite right!" exclaimed Mr. Shaw, noticing the man gazing at him, and strode on!

It Had to Be.

The King of Spain has been telling rather a good story against himself.

It concerns his wife and a favorite old servant with whom he occasionally indulges in an informal chat when they meet.

On one such occasion the Queen happened to pass through the room. After she had gone King Alfonso asked the old servant if he did not think his wife was looking unusually well.

"Sire," was the reply, "Her Majesty always looks well. She is in my estimation the most beautiful woman in the world."

"Indeed!" laughed His Majesty. "And what do you suppose induced the most beautiful woman in the world to marry so plain a man as I?"

The servant regarded his royal master thoughtfully for some moments, then replied solemnly: "Sire, it was God's will."

rooms of his freshman year are still pointed out to visitors.

Life went on about the same as it had at Rugby, with Greek and Latin, and boating races, and new friends and comrades. With all his love for fun and adventure, Tom was a rather serious-minded young fellow, a true Brown. He studied faithfully and received his degree in the allotted three years.

Having determined upon law for his profession and he went up to London to prepare himself for it. At the age of 26 he finished his reading and was called to the Bar of the Inner Temple. The same year he was married. A few years later he settled at Wimbledon where the famous "Tom Brown" books were written.

The huge success of the Rugby volume was a surprise to the serious young lawyer. Little had he thought that he was writing one of the best boys' books of the century. But so it was. The sequel followed but was never so popular.

Neither were any of his other books to know a similar fame. His "Memories of a Brother," his "Life of Alfred the Great," his "Vacation Rambles," are practically forgotten now, while "Tom Brown's School Days" remains a favorite everywhere.

It must be remembered, however, that Thomas Hughes' chief interest in life was not the making of books, but the practice of law. His writing was a mere pastime when compared with his other work, for he served his country in many capacities. Twice he sat in Parliament as an advanced Liberal, strongly defending his ideas of justice and right, "trying to drive the nail where he wanted it to go." In true Tom Brown fashion. Later he became Queen's Counsel. His last position was that of county court judge in the Chester district.

He was a friend of all men, big-hearted, sympathetic, and kind. None was too low, or indeed too high for his consideration. He was an ardent champion of the poor and the oppressed. Like the Brown family in general, "he could not leave the most disreputable lame dog on the other side of a stile." All his life he went about doing good, in helping his fellow-men to lead "a brave, simple, and Christian life."

They ventured to the top of the highest hill in the chalk range, the famous White Horse Hill itself. They visited the ruins of the ancient Roman camp on its summit and played about its gates and mounds and ditches. They traced the course of the old Roman road, running straight as an arrow along the whole ridge.

They inspected the White Horse, emblem of the Saxons, carved in the chalk hill to commemorate the victory of Ash-down a thousand years before their time. They learned many a story of the brave Saxon leaders—Ethelred, the Unready, and Alfred, later called the Great. This was Alfred's own country, and the neighboring village of Wantage his birthplace.

They climbed the Giant's Stairs; they explored the Dragon's Hill, where perhaps St. George had his encounter; they knew Wayland Smith's cave better than Sir Walter Scott himself; they heard the Blowing Stone and the Pusey horn. All the wonders of the Vale were known to both.

Like his hero, Tom himself began his school career early. The first school which he attended was a private one, in the neighboring county of Hants, where the construal of Latin and Greek, and holiday excursions on the downs were never-to-be-forgotten events.

Like his hero, too, he went next to Rugby, the famous public school on the River Avon. The Rev. John Hughes chose it for his little son because his own classmate, Dr. Thomas Arnold, was then in charge. No better leader and guide for a growing boy could be found, as the Rugby volume proves. That the doctor was drawn from life cannot be questioned. In his teaching and example is found the purpose of the book. How they inspired Tom's own adventures in the "thoughtful life" all readers will recall.

The Classics at Rugby.

Here he had more Latin and Greek, 20 lines of Virgil and Euripides in the lower fourth form, with Agamemnon, Pericles, Tacitus and others to follow. However, he excelled in sports, rather than in scholarship.

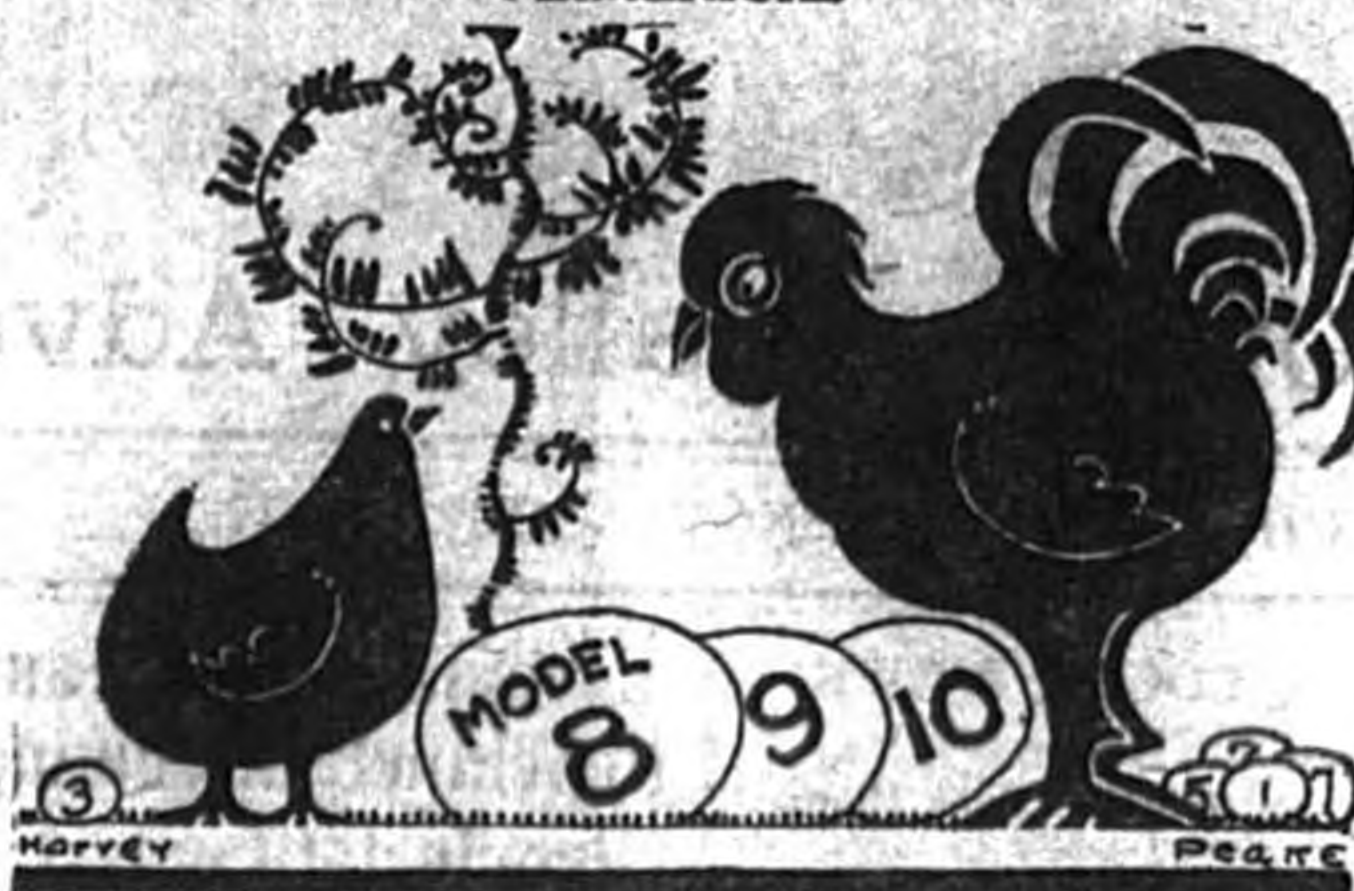
To Oxford he next went, to Oriel College where his father and Dr. Arnold had gone before him. This was the St. Ambrose of his story and has changed very little since. The games

of his freshman year are still pointed out to visitors.

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FLIMERICKS



A rooster once said to his _____,

(female domestic fowl)

"I've told you again and _____,

(repeated)

That to bring a good _____,

(price)

Your eggs must be _____,

(larger)

So use models eight, nine and _____."

(between nine and eleven)

"Upon the line write the word that is defined below it."

Making the Day.

"How the world was made for each of us!" rhapsodizes Browning; and one might paraphrase his ecstatic line and exclaim, "How the day is made for each of us"—not merely by some epochal historic incident such as the armistice which created a general delirium of rejoicing, but by the little, trivial, often slightly considered acts and incidents of ordinary life.

It may be the sudden re-enforcement of a friend's heartening words that gives us a new outlook on life, the stimulus we need to go ahead. They who deliberately shut themselves off from contact with their kind deprive themselves of the best of tonics, in contrasting points of view, in perceptive counsel bestowed with sympathetic insight that does not overflow into sentimental indulgence.

The lift we need may come with the timely message of a letter. Good news, whether of happiness that has befallen ourselves or the felicity that is another's portion, has power to bring the sunlight back into our beclouded heavens and transform the landscapes and the horizons of the world we know. We give Christmas presents and we remember birthdays, not because we fear to be forgotten if we do not bestow these personal tokens, but because we are aware of the inspiration it is to be surprised and delighted by a thoughtfulness that took account of our own needs and nature and gave us, as we are careful to say, just what we always wanted.

The day is made for us by cheerful greetings in the morning, by the sense of a task ahead that is worth the doing, by a playtime that has been richly earned through hard, productive labor that preceded it. It is made by the knowledge of our own usefulness to others. The weak and the ill may have that consolation; the sickbed of a shut-in may frequently radiate more that is curative than a whole cabinet of medicines. Since the difference between content and disappointment can be spelled by so many little things, as well as large affairs, how important it is that as we go along life's broad highway we should deal bountifully in those acts and words of kindness that help our fellow pilgrims and all whom we encounter in the brief journey it is from dawn to eventide.

There are fresh water flying-fishes in the rivers of Western Africa.

THE STORY BEHIND THE SONG

"The Lost Chord"

In the stillness of the night and in the presence of "death's bright angel" was born one of the most popular songs of the last century—"The Lost Chord." It was popular in the sense that it reached the heart of a nation. No ballad can accomplish this unless it can feel the throbbing pulse of humanity. Written in England by its greatest composer, it proved that songs of sentiment and devotion find ready acceptance in that country as in our own America.

"The Lost Chord" was composed under harrowing circumstances by Sir Arthur Sullivan, the same man whose collaboration gave to the world the unexcelled Gilbert and Sullivan operettas. The story is that a few months after Sullivan accepted the post of principal of a music school he received news of a serious illness that had befallen his only brother. For three weeks Sullivan kept vigil, sitting beside his brother night and day.

One evening, while the end was rapidly approaching, the sufferer had sunk into a peaceful sleep. His devoted attendant, sitting at his bedside, chanced to run over some verses by Adelaide Anne Proctor, the poetess, as a slight relief from the tenseness of the moment.

He read Miss Proctor's verses over and over again. A sheet of foolscap paper close at hand, he began composing. He really knew not what he was writing, but he "struck one chord of music" and the air, forming slowly in his mind, began to take definite shape. As he kept writing the music echoed the spirit of the words within him, "quieting pain and sorrow." And thus, through the long weary hours of the night, as his brother lay on his deathbed, Sullivan gave to the world "The Lost Chord" in 1877.

Nothing So Plebian.

Caller—"Are your little ones playing store?"

Mrs. Newrich (haughtily)—"Store? I should say not. My children never play anything but bank."

A damp woollen cloth will pick up small pieces of broken glass.

Scottish Names in Prince Edward Island.

At the time of the last census in 1921, Prince Edward Island had out of a population of 88,615, 33,437 inhabitants of Scottish origin. The large proportion of people of Scottish descent, which is not approached by any other Canadian province, is indicated in the place-names which are the subject of a pamphlet of 55 pages just published by the Geographic Board of Canada.

Some of these place-names date back to 1772, when Captain John Macdonald, laird of Glenaladale and Glenfinnan, brought out over 200 emigrants. The names associated with the various branches of the Macdonalds include, in addition to Glenaladale and Glenfinnan, Peppoch, Kinloch, Kingsburgh, and Tarantum.

Port Selkirk commemorates the fifth Lord Selkirk, who personally came out in 1803 and settled on the island 800 emigrants who would otherwise have gone to the United States. This was eight years before he began the settlement of what is now Manitoba. Many of the early settlers in the island came from the island of Skye, which is borne out by the place-names, Armadale, Glasbein, Kilmuir, Lyndale, Portree, Stanchel, and Uig. An interesting Gaelic name is Sorranban, applied to a settlement on Tracadine bay. The name means "white sickle" and refers to the appearance of the froth-covered shore line in the fall of the year.

The first British survey of the island was made in 1765 by Captain Samuel Holland, an army officer, who had fought at the sieges of Louisbourg and Quebec. He named a large number of features after fellow officers, including Murray river after the Scottish General James Murray, governor of Quebec, 1764-66. Of other Scottish names, New Glasgow commemorates Glasgow, Scotland, from which settlers were brought in 1819 by Wm. Epps Cormack, the Newfoundland explorer. While there is no Edinburgh or Aberdeen on the island, there is Dundee, the naming of which commemorates the romance of a lone Scottish lassie who came out to Charlottetown from Dundee, Scotland, in 1842.

The island place-names derived from other sources are also dealt with in the pamphlet.

Round as a Ring.

After many confessions on an important subject had been held by the council of a small town, an old member said:

"Gentlemen, before we adjourn, I move that our next conference be held on a merry-go-round." And as they looked at him in astonishment, he added: "We never get anywhere."

A Miss.

"Now, Jeanie," said her teacher, "can you tell me what a myth is?" "Yeth, ma'am," lisped Jeanie. "It ith a woman who hath not got a huth-band."

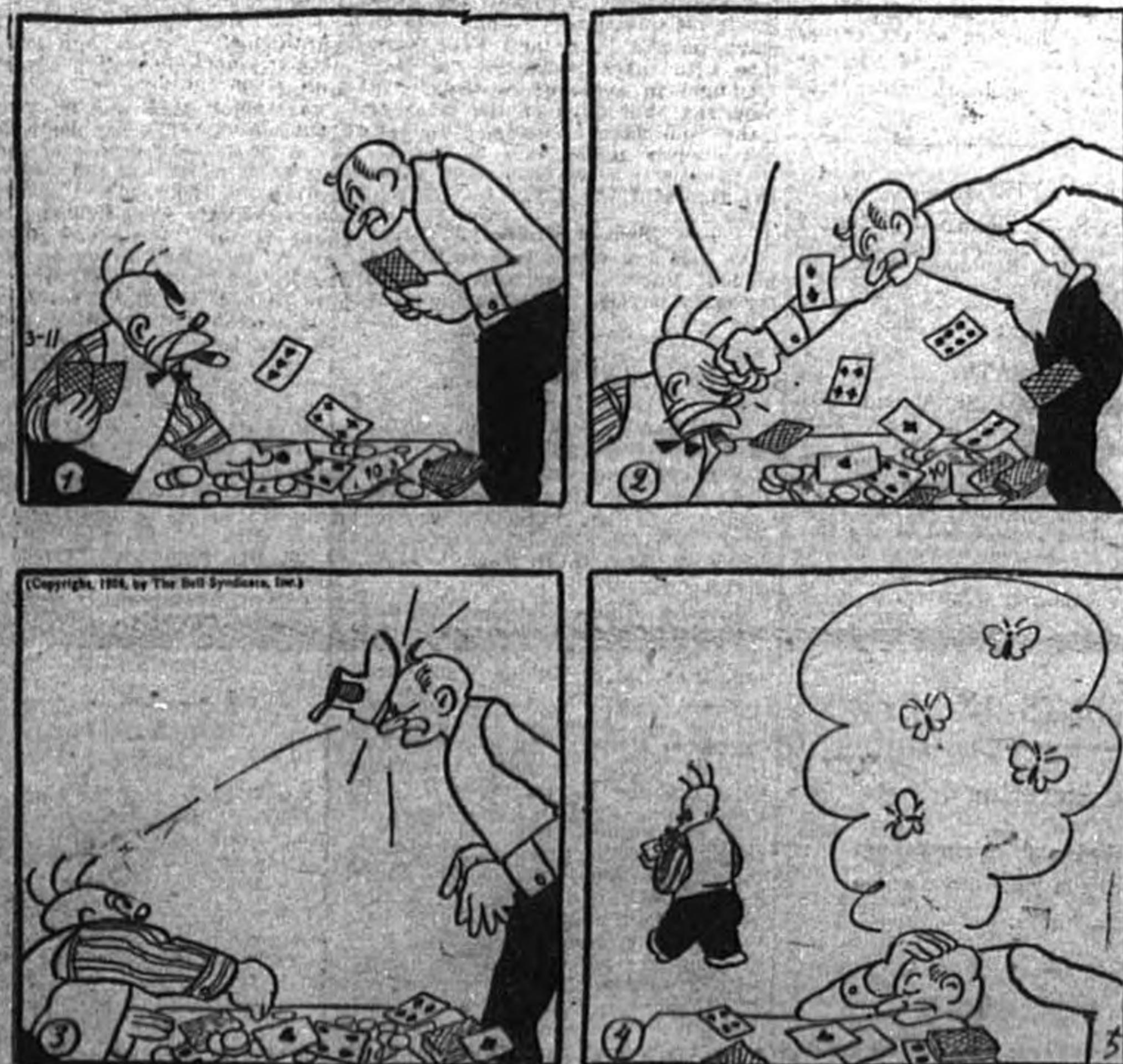


No Match for Her.

Conductor—"Do you know this is the smoking car, Miss?"

Flap (producing cigarette)—"Certainly—have you a match for me?" Conductor—"No, Miss, I think not."

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



A Natural Mistake.

Mr. Bass—"Run and tell Mr. Cod here's a package some one left for him!"

The Cannibal.

A miserly old man visited one of his relatives uninvited.

One morning his little niece approached him unexpectedly with the indignant question: "Uncle, are you a cannibal?"

The old man was startled and said: "No, of course not, my dear; but what makes you ask?"

The little girl replied: "Oh, I thought you must be, because mamma was saying this morning just as you came in that you always lived on your relatives."

An Expert Accountant.

Business Man (to applicant)—"I am inclined to give you the position if you understand double-entry bookkeeping."

Applicant—"I do that! Why, at my last place I had to do a triple-double-entry—a set for the active partner, showing the real profits; a set for the sleeping partner, showing small profits and a set for the income tax officials, showing no profits."

Color Named After Battle.

Magenta, the color, was originally named for a bloody battle fought near Magenta, Italy.

RADIO IN CANADA

The popularity achieved by radio in Canada is as great as is to be found in any country and greater than in most. The general adoption and rapid expansion are but further indications of Canada's position in the forefront with those countries developing along modern lines, and bending invention to national progress. Radio has been nationally swept over the country, engulfing all sections of the Dominion and entering most intimately into the country's commercial, business and social life. In its peculiar relation to certain phases of Canadian life radio would seem to have imparted greater benefits than elsewhere.

According to a return of the Dominion Government, public interest in radio broadcasting and the consequent demand for apparatus has created a new Canadian industry. Already in the Dominion the production of radio apparatus and the trade in parts and sets have attained a commercial importance which in the next few years should be considerably augmented. Production of radio sets and parts in Canada during 1924 amounted to \$3,201,103, and exports of similar commodities from the United States to Canada in the same year were valued at \$2,413,687. As exports of this class from Canada were negligible, the apparent total purchase of radio sets and parts in Canada in that year reached the grand total of \$5,614,790.

Manufacturing Industry.

In Canada there are thirteen plants, all located in Ontario and Quebec, producing radio sets or parts. Three plants were engaged solely in the manufacture of radio apparatus; three large electrical concerns made radio goods on a large scale in special departments; whilst the remainder of the reporting firms made only odd parts for which their plants were fitted in conjunction with their regular production.

Radio licenses were issued by the Department of Marine and Fisheries during the twelve months ending March, 1925, to 91,996 persons. Ontario led all provinces with a total of 41,847, followed by Quebec with 18,211. Registrations in other provinces were—Saskatchewan, 9,303; Manitoba, 6,553; British Columbia, 6,409; Alberta, 5,843; Nova Scotia, 3,772; New Brunswick, 1,340; Prince Edward Island, 163; Yukon and North West Territories 17. Licensed broadcasting stations in the Dominion numbered 51 at the end of the year.

Popular on Western Farms.

The number of licenses issued in the Western Prairie Provinces is striking. According to the sales manager of the Canadian Marconi Company, the West is Canada's best radio field and prairie farmers buy more sets than any other class of people. Radio is playing a great part in the life of the Western Canadian farmer and he is finding increasing benefits in it every day. Constantly in touch with the big centres of the continent, he has instantaneously the latest market reports whilst the diversion of cities can be brought at will to his isolated home. In the war and immediate post-war years the general adoption of the automobile in Western Canada did a great deal to revolutionize the life of the Western Canadian farmer, and now the same sweeping progress of the radio has further lessened any disadvantage he may be expected to sustain by reason of his position and imparted something unique and peculiarly enjoyable in the way of pioneer farming.



The Old Familiar.

Hubby—"Yesh, m'dear, I've been—hic!—to get my eyes treated."

Wife—"In that case somebody must have been singing to you, 'Drink to me only with thine eyes.'"

How Hailstorms Form.

It is during summertime that hailstones occur most frequently.

One might expect that these balls of ice would fall from the sky on the cold days of winter, but it is the heat of summer that gives rise to them, for they can be formed only in thundery weather.

When there is thunder about there are always very strong upward draughts of air. As raindrops begin to fall they are caught by these currents and carried to great heights, where they freeze solid. If they now fall to earth they arrive in the form of the small hailstones that are usually seen.

Sometimes, however, after falling through the clouds and receiving a coating of moisture, they are carried up again by other currents. The moisture freezes upon them, increasing their size.

The process may go on for some time, in which case the hailstone receives coating after coating of ice until it becomes as large as a marble or even an egg. Then it falls with millions of others, destroying crops, tearing fruit off the trees, and even killing cattle in the fields.

A Friendly Card Game.

For the Boys and Girls

THE WATER LILY'S MESSAGE

On and on Reynolds trudged. At last he came to the woods, but he did not stop until he reached the lake. Then he dropped down on the grass to rest and to think what to do next.

All at once he heard a strange sound—it came from somewhere on the lake. The solitary water lily which had attracted his attention when he first reached the lake seemed to be talking—it was talking!

"What a wonderful world!" it was saying.

"Well, you don't have to live in my house," Reynolds replied, "or you wouldn't think it wonderful!"

"The home I had wasn't wonderful either, but this one is."

"Oh, I see, you ran away from yours, too. That's what I'm going to do," cried Reynolds.

"No," said the water lily, "I didn't run away. I climbed away."

"But, isn't that the same thing?" said Reynolds.

The water lily almost laughed. "No indeed! Not the same thing at all. I was deep down in the mud and mire and if I had tried to run away I should just have run into more mud and mire."

"Well, what did you do?" asked Reynolds. He was beginning to feel interested.

"The only thing there is to do. If you don't like the place where you are—the thing to do is to climb up, up, up above it."

"But how could I climb, and where to?" Reynolds questioned.

"Up to the light," the water lily answered simply.

"Up to the light—what do you mean?"

"Maybe," said the water lily hesitatingly, "I could explain better by telling you my story—or would you care to hear it?"

"Oh, yes, please."

"Well, I had been down under the black mud, asleep I guess, until one day I felt something stirring within me. It was a desire to get up, out of the mud. I didn't know how far I'd have to climb, nor how many tangled roots I'd find in the way before I reached the light, but I started and just kept climbing a little every day."

"How long did it take you?"

"Oh, I don't know—I was so happy knowing I was moving upward that I didn't think of anything else. I just kept busy looking for the light. I shall never forget the day when my climbing finally brought me to the surface of the water. How wonderful it was to be out into the light and air! Yet I was still only young, and I didn't know the great surprise there was in store for me. But it meant so much to be out in the light that I was happy all day long, and the happier I felt the more I grew until I awakened one morning to find myself a full-blown water lily, seeing the sunshine and hearing the birds sing. Then I was so happy that all I could say was, 'What a wonderful world! What a wonderful world!'"

"Yes, I heard you saying that just as I came up to the lake."

"And I'm going to keep on saying it. I've been thinking that it might help the other water lilies that are still down in the mire. Wouldn't it be fine to help them up to the light? I'm going to encourage them to come up—and I know they will, too."

"Well, I guess I'm not awake," said Reynolds, "for I haven't heard any call."

"Oh, don't you hear it now?" asked the water lily.

Reynolds listened. Some one was calling. What were they saying? Far away in the distance he heard the call "Reynolds!" a whistle—then "Reynolds!" again. He sat up and rubbed his eyes. That was his father's whistle surely. How dark it had grown! He couldn't even see the water lily. Where was he? Then he remembered how he had meant to run away from home and how he had fallen asleep by the pond. How dark it was! Two big tears started down his cheeks. No! he wouldn't cry. He made up his mind right then and there that he was through with whin-

ing. He just believed that what the water lily meant about climbing was to be big and brave. Then he'd begin his climb right now and instead of whining he'd whistle. He did whistle—then he stopped—he thought he heard his father's whistle again. Reynolds answered with a louder whistle than ever and he heard quite clearly his father calling:

"Reynolds! Reynolds!"

"Yes, here I am!" and hurrying through the darkness he soon found his father.

"Reynolds! Reynolds!" said his father quite harshly. "Where have you been? We have been searching for you for hours."

"I guess I went to sleep down by the lake—but I've learned something about climbing."

His father couldn't imagine what Reynolds meant by his last remark, but thought he must still be half asleep.

They soon reached home. Mother was waiting in the doorway for them, but she did not say a word. She just took Reynolds in her arms and held him close.

"I guess," said Reynolds, with his arms around her, "I guess, instead of a fellow running away from things he thinks he doesn't like, he'd better stay right there and learn how to climb high enough to conquer them." And somehow Mother understood.

The Seven Fathers.

Jack Miner, the lover and student of bird life, tells a very interesting story to show the good side of an unpopular bird. Miner himself doesn't really like English sparrows and calls them "flying rats." But he has learned that they have one good quality. They care for the orphans of their flocks.

He wanted to get rid of a sparrow family that had built a nest in one of his bird-houses. He placed a snare over the door of the house and in that way caught both the mother and the father bird when they attempted to leave their nest.

In due time the baby birds in the nest began crying for food. Before he could remove the unfortunate orphans and dispose of them, Mr. Miner had reason to believe that a father English sparrow had gone in with food for the helpless family. He set his snare again and waited. Sure enough, out popped the head of a kind-hearted feathered neighbor, and Mr. Miner discovered that he had trapped another father.

To make a long story short, Mr. Miner caught seven fathers that day. Every one of those old English sparrows had heard the nestlings' cries of distress and had gone to feed them. Thus it happens that, taught by the seven fathers, Mr. Miner credits these unpopular birds with one good trait.



On Her Last Lap.

"It looks like Miss Passy would end her race for a man with the old seeder she's just caught."

"Yes, she's on her last lap, I'd say."

To remove the smell of onions, wash the knife that has been used to peel them, as well as the hands, in cold water. Hot or warm water makes the odor more lasting.



Branding the last of the bison in the squeeze at Wainwright buffalo park, Alta., before removal to the new reserve, 400 miles south of the Arctic circle.

Stalking Bluebeard.

A blue tiger, especially a Chinese blue tiger, does not sound real; it suggests to the mind some such fantastic creation of Oriental art as a purple elephant or a green dragon. But blue tigers are real and dangerous animals. Mr. Harry R. Caldwell, an American missionary and an expert tiger-hunter, has seen and stalked the beast and has written an interesting book called *Blue Tiger*. But blue tigers are blue only as blue fox, blue Skye terriers and blue Persian cats are blue. They are blue-gray where the ordinary tiger is a rufous orange, and they bear, upon this background, the usual dark tiger-stripings.

The blue tiger hunted by Mr. Caldwell and nicknamed by him Bluebeard was a magnificent creature, at once daring and cautious, which had been killing cattle and goats and attacking human beings, appearing and disappearing so mysteriously that the terrified villagers regarded it as an evil spirit.

The hunter tethered a goat in a promising ravine, where two trails crossed, hid himself nearby and waited. At length his attention was summoned by "that mysterious something which no woodsman can explain, but which directs the eye to a point where something has moved, without the conscious realization of having seen it move." There was Bluebeard, lying like a great domestic cat, with head erect, slowly whipping the end of his tail. In some way the great cat sensed danger, for he rose and bounded into the brush before the hunter could get a shot.

Later in the season news was brought him that Bluebeard had dashed into the open door of a cottage and tried to carry a child that had fallen asleep under the table. Fortunately for the youngster, his head as he lay was against a table leg, and on the lightning pounce, seized a mouthful of table leg instead of the child's head and leaped through the doorway, carrying off the table, which it dropped in the court outside.

Again Mr. Caldwell set his bleating bait and waited, in company with his cook, who saw the beast first and pulled his master's sleeve. Mr. Caldwell glanced, saw what he took to be a man in the common blue garment of the Chinese, stooping to gather herbs, and whispered, "Man." "Tiger, surely tiger," insisted the cook; and tiger it was. But he never got Bluebeard! Just as he was about to press the trigger he noticed that the tiger was intently watching something in the ravine below, and, glancing down, he saw two boys, utterly unconscious of their peril, gathering dry ferns and grass. He dare not fire, lest the creature, wounded, should roll down upon them. Instead, he stood up and moved to distract its attention while the boys passed safely and leisurely on their way. Then, but too late, the hunters strove to creep round and steal upon their prey from the flank. But Bluebeard was gone.

Inscription for a Brass Door-knocker.

(From Verse)

Lift lightly, friend,

And let it fall

Lightly again,

And that is all.

Such summoning

Will bring me out

Much sooner than

A heavy clout.

—William Berry.

Plenty of Deep Water.

The average depth of the seas of the world is three miles.

STORIES OF WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

The Boy Scored.

Stephen Leacock having once been a schoolmaster probably accounts for the fact that many of his best stories concern schools and schoolboys.

One he is fond of telling is about a certain inspector who, wishing to test the alertness of a class of small boys at a school in the East End of London, made as if to set a simple addition sum on the blackboard, and for this purpose invited the pupils to give him a series of numbers in the tens.

As each number was called out he deliberately wrote it backwards on the board—54 becoming 45, and so on—but judging from the general silence not a single boy noticed the difference. "Incredible dullness!" thought the inspector, and, as a final test, asked for one more number. Whereupon a voice with the choicest Cockney accent called out:

"Fifty-free! Nah muck abaht wiv that!"

Her Ancient Office.

To a girl of twenty-three belongs the distinction of being the first woman notary public of the British Empire. She is Miss Anna Amphlett, of Colwyn Bay, England. Her father is also a notary public, as is her brother.

The office of notary public is older than that of solicitor; it dates back to the pre-Reformation days, when practically all the learned professions were in the hands of the Church. The Archbishop of Canterbury, through his master of the faculties, admits a candidate to the office.

An interesting point is that, according to custom, Miss Amphlett can now claim to have her word considered as good as that of any two other people!

Discussing the Lecture.

The Viscountess Curzon has always taken a keen interest in charitable work, and has many good stories to tell of her experiences.

One she is fond of relating concerns three lads of the coast type who, at a club for working boys in the East End of London, were discussing a lecture they had attended.

"Who was this 'ere Nero we was 'earin' abaht, Bill?" inquired one of them.

"Oh," replied Bill, "e was the bloke wot was always cold."

"Cold?" put in the third. "Nero cold? Not 'im! Nero knew 'ow to keep himself warm, and don't you forget it. You're thinking of Zero, another bloke altogether."

World's Wonder Railway.

The Buenos Ayres and Pacific Railway, of which Sir Arthur Watson has been appointed general manager, is probably the most wonderful in the world.

Though the two termini, Buenos Ayres and Valparaiso, are tropical towns, the line, owing to the immense elevation it attains in crossing the Andes, runs for hundreds of miles through a region of eternal snow, and is frequently blocked by avalanches, as the Prince of Wales recently discovered.

Among its wonders is a spiral tunnel that cost five million dollars to build, a natural bridge of rock, and a string of 118 steel bridges, linked together by short stretches of solid permanent way.

Each of us in an engineer—of his own life.

Easy Lessons in AUCTION BRIDGE

New Series by WYNNE FERGUSON
Author of *Ferguson on Auction Bridge*

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ARTICLE No. 7

In the preceding article, the writer referred to several hands that were mis-played and asked for criticism. The first hand was as follows:

Y :
A B :
Z :

Hearts—6

Clubs—K, Q, 9, 8

Diamonds—7

Spades—A, Q, J, 9, 7, 6, 2

No score, rubber game. Z dealt and bid four spades (a fine preemptive bid, by the way). A doubled, Y passed and B bid five hearts. Z and A now passed and Y doubled. When all passed, what should Z have opened? This hand offers an excellent example of the proper opening lead after a double. If a player doubles after his partner has made a bid, he expects his partner to lead the suit he has bid. If a player has made a bid of his own and later doubles, he expects his partner to lead that suit. In this example hand, Z has bid four spades and his partner, Y, has doubled five hearts. Under these conditions, Z should have opened his ace of spades. This opening would have set the contract one trick. Y had a singleton spade and doubled with the expectation of a spade opening. Z, however, thought of none of these very good reasons for a spade opening. He opened the king of clubs and AB just made their bid and thus scored game and rubber. This hand is a fine example so study it over carefully.

The following is another fine example:

Hearts—5

Clubs—9, 8, 6, 3

Diamonds—7, 6, 2

Spades—A, K, 8, 7, 6

Hearts—K, 6, 2

Clubs—K, Q, J, 4

Diamonds—K, 8

Spades—Q, 10, 4, 2

No score, rubber game. Z dealt and bid four hearts. A bid five diamonds and all passed. Y opened the king of spades and B's hand, the dummy's in this instance, was placed on the table. Z played the three of spades and A the five. Y should have reasoned somewhat as follows:

Problem No. 8

Hearts—3

Clubs—A, 6, 5, 4

Diamonds—C, 10

Spades—9, 7, 2

Hearts—none

Clubs—10, 9, 8, 3

Diamonds—J, 9, 8, 7

Spades—K, J

Hearts—K, J, 9, 5

Clubs—Q, J, 7, 3

Diamonds—none

Spades—A, Q

There are no trumps and Z is in the lead. How can YZ win nine of the ten tricks against any defense? This is a tricky little problem that has just arrived from England. Solution in the next article.

The Story of Duramboi.

The natives called him Duramboi. His English name was Davis, but for many years he forgot the latter and answered only to the former.

His story is a strange one. At the age of fifteen he was transported to Australia as a convict, and a little later was sent to the new penal settlement at Brisbane. The new settlement was not well guarded and so Davis had no difficulty in escaping. He plunged into the bush and was adopted by the aboriginal inhabitants at Wide Bay. Many years afterwards a company of explorers found him. By that time there was little difference between him and the aboriginals among whom he had lived except that his skin was a shade lighter than theirs. He was an adept in throwing the boomerang, in climbing trees by means of the looped vine, in tracking animals. He followed all the strange customs and practiced the same brutal rites as the blacks. He had practically forgotten his mother tongue, and it was with some difficulty he regained it when he was brought back to civilization.

No one imagines that Davis reached this state of degradation all at once. It was something which came slowly but surely with the process of time. The strange part about the whole matter is that within a hundred miles of where he was living his degraded life a township with all the amenities of civilization flourished. There it was possible for him to have gained all the benefits of free citizenship, or, at

the worst, the light restrictions imposed on a "ticket-of-leave" man. But throughout the long years he lived with the blacks he was content to live their strange life, to eat bunya nuts, and snakes, and grubs, and, if the truth were known, to engage in cannibalistic feasts, for such was the custom of these blacks.

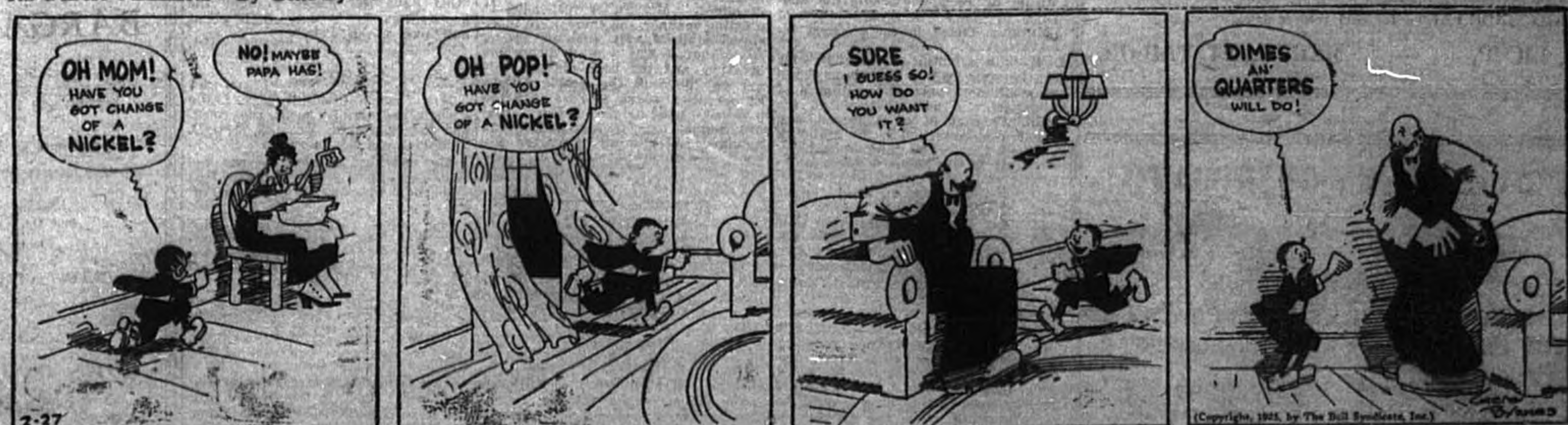
He willfully shut himself out from the best in life, until there came a time, when he was unable to detect the best when it came his way.

A characteristic mark of sin is that it makes friendship with God impossible and shuts the sinner out from the very best which life has to offer. That is what sin always does to men. They are children of God inasmuch as God has given them life with all its possibilities, but sin shuts them out from companionship and fellowship with the Great Father. Instead of God being the radiant and benevolent centre which attracts their souls, He is either nothing to them or else that which causes them to fear as often as they think of Him. Without that uplift which a sense of God brings to men they descend lower and lower in the moral scale as Duramboi did among the aboriginals.

Planned Balloon in 1806.

Notes left by the great painter Leonardo da Vinci show that in 1806 he understood the principles of the fire balloon and parachute and had plans for a vertical rising heavier-than-air flying machine.

REG'LAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes.



Too Much of a Surprise

Race Cry Bogey does not Meet with approval of Electors

The Liberal situation in Argenteuil as regards the Provincial By-election now being fought, is not a very happy one. The position needs no general review on the part of the Watchman as the electors of this County are now cognizant of the whole affair. We have seen, during the past week or ten days some evidence of the "inside doings" of the leaders, and it would appear that the arrangements thereby concocted have not met with the approval of the rank and file in this county. We do not wish, for the sake of many friends that we have in the Liberal Party, to express our opinion, but we cannot find fault with the attitude taken by Mr. Z. N. Raymond, who according to his own words publicly announced had up to a recent date been promised the support and co-operation of the Liberal Provincial Leaders in obtaining the Liberal candidature for the County.

Mr. Raymond has told us that he has been double-crossed and that now, in resenting the tactics of the leaders, he is accused of raising the race cry. This statement, we believe, is more or less an injustice to Mr. Raymond, because he advocated the sending of an English-speaking member to Ottawa, and a French-speaking member to Quebec. Surely this cannot be denounced as raising the race cry, for the Watchman has all along maintained that such an arrangement would be in the best interests of the County, and we still claim, as does Mr. Raymond, and many English-speaking electors, that this arrangement should be followed in a mixed community such as ours, and such would tend to foster that splendid spirit of co-operation and good-will which has since Confederation characterized the English and French-speaking people in Argenteuil.

In fairness to Mr. Raymond, being accused of raising the race cry, we might refer to the words of Mr. Nicoll and Mr. David, that the County should be represented at Quebec by an English-speaking member. We would ask, how does this coincide with the fact that the Government or the Leaders of the Liberal Party in this Province favored the candidature of Mr. G. Valois of Lachute, and when it became apparent just recently that he might not carry the Liberal convention a hurried session was then held, and Mr. Rodger, of St. Andrews East, was given the stamp of approval in order that Mr. Raymond might be set aside?

In accepting the nomination, after repeated personal declarations that he could not accept the Liberal candidacy at this time, our good friend Mr. Rodger is now in the field as the official candidate of the Party, and in so doing has certainly given cause for surprise among many of his friends throughout the County. Since his acceptance of the nomination Mr. Rodger has issued his manifesto, in which he speaks of good roads and other like improvements which are slow in coming.

The people of this County and of the Ottawa Valley fail to notice where Mr. Rodger stands, as the Taschereau candidate, with regard to the development of the power plant at Carillon. As a private citizen Mr. Rodger has been a devoted and staunch supporter of the Carillon project, but as the Liberal candidate he has made no definite pronouncement as compared with his attitude previous to nomination, beyond the broad assertion that he is in favor of developing our water powers, but that may mean, as with Mr. Taschereau, anywhere throughout the Province.



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While our stock still offers a good selection in varying styles and materials, you have an opportunity to fit yourself with a Zero-Weather overcoat at a popular price.

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AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

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J. S. Giles, Editor & Proprietor.

FRIDAY, NOV. 27th., 1925.

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inch.

EN PASSANT

Much This is the day of small
in reducing overhead, or split-
little things. Whether it be in
ting the irreducible atom,
man is out after the infinitesimal.

Some time ago it was quite an item
in the papers that one of these days
we might all suddenly disintegrate,
vamoose, vanish in thin air without
a moment's warning, if a certain
scientific devil succeeds in his fell
purpose of exploding the smallest
atom of matter known to himself
and his unhallowed colleagues.

Smaller and smaller has been the
scientists motto, and now that they
have reached the irreducible mini-
mum, they are working with fiendish
ingenuity to explode what they can-
not split up. Hitherto, the indivi-
sible atom has resisted, but one de-
termined savant is still piling millions
of volts of electric force upon it: He
is going to "bust the darned thing
up," he says, to see what it is made
of.

I do not suppose that anyone would
object to the extreme assiduity this
scientist brings to bear upon the
achievement of his task, were it not
for the possibilities which might fol-
low his success. It is said that if
he manages to smash the atom it
may be his last experiment, and the
last time we should hear of it. When
the invincible atom succumbs, and
explodes, there is a suspicion that
all the millions and millions of atoms
which constitute the whole earth,
might go off at the same time, and
end everything in the twinkling of
an eye. The power that reduces
this recalcitrant atom may set off all
others, just as one grain of gunpow-
der exploded would act in a maga-
zine.

The learned professor who is con-
ducting the experiment has not yet
ceased from his labours. That is
why we are still here to tell the tale.
But nobody seems to be trying to
stop him.

When a man reaches for his gun
and says he is going out to shoot
his neighbour, somebody generally
contrives to disarm him, but nobody
attempts to stay this rabid scientist
in a course which might result in
blotting everything, alive and inani-
mate, in the wide world, as well as
removing our planet permanently
from the map of the universe. Prob-
ably it is too big a thing to con-
template or again, perhaps every-
body is thinking that he may stop
himself, like the Edinburgh profes-
sor of chemistry.

A lecturer in chemistry was telling
some students about the wonderful
experiments made by a former pro-
fessor, who in an unguarded moment
made a serious mistake. "He did
this,"—and he did that, just as I
am doing now," said the lecturer,
"but, one day he made a mistake"....
"and his experiment failed".
"Where is the professor now? asked
a student. The lecturer paused,
and looking upward, pointed to the
ceiling. "See that mark?" he asked.
"Well, that's the professor!"

There is nothing too small to in-
terest the scientist. Dr. Conan Doyle
on his last visit to Toronto, referred
to an atom as a thing bearing the
same relation in size to a full-stop
as the same dot bore to the whole
area of the Massey Hall occupied
by the great audience before him.
And now another scientist goes one
better. At a meeting of the McGill
Physical Society last week, Dr. P. A.
Heymans, of the Massachusetts In-
stitute of Technology, told his au-
dience of two successful ways of
"Marking Time" in the shortest in-
tervals.

It is a scientific truth that time
can be split up into records as small
as a millionth part of a millionth of
a second. A micro-second is the
millionth part of a second, and a
micro-micro-second is the millionth
part of that. The infinitesimal re-
lationship is like this,—a micro-micro-
second is to one second as a second
is to 25,000 years, or as one hour
is to 82 million years!

At first blush, it would seem that
this sub-division of time would not
be of much use to a man who misses
a train, but Dr. Heymans assures
us that for practical electrical science
it is a most useful computation. I
am glad to hear that, but I should
not like the micro-second idea to run
into the ordinary daily accounting
of time. Try to imagine a plum-
ber's bill for repairs running into
such detail! Sporting and typist
records, too, would run too close to
be interesting, while the speed-cop's
stop-watch would be bigger than an
eight-day clock and would carry more
dials than the latest thing in radio
sets.

These impalpable measurements of



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ferred payments if desired.

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THE LATE D. J. HOERNER.

The funeral of the late D. J. Hoerner was held at his home in Grosvenor Avenue, Montreal, on Monday last and was attended by a very large gathering of sympathizing friends. The service was conducted by the Rev. Canon Almond, who in simple words spoke of the personal regard of the deceased who was not only a loving father, but a noble brother of the fraternities gathered to pay their last respects to one who had always proved loyal and true. There is no such thing as death said the speaker, because we all live on and what is called death is only the transition stage of passing from the street into the home. We come into the world with nothing and we certainly can take nothing out. Some people said the speakers are bent on obtaining wealth, but that means nothing only for the good resultant. Others are keen on giving their children an education—but yet they do give them the true vision of life. We must apply ourselves to so live that our future will be assured.

Decensed leaves a devoted wife and family of four daughters to mourn his loss. The floral tributes were in great profusion and testified to the loving esteem in which he was held by all who knew him. The remains were interred in the Mount Royal Cemetery.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Miss Tita Wales and Miss Evelyn Wales are spending a few days at Beauharnois visiting friends.

The Choir and Young People's Club met at the Manse on Thursday evening.

The Bible Study Class and the Prayer meeting, were held at the home of Miss Caution, on Wednesday evening.

Public Worship will be held in the Town Hall on Sunday, Nov. 29th., at 11 a.m. under the auspices of the United Church of Canada. This service will be conducted by a chosen representative invited by the local W. M. S. A special collection will be taken in the form of a thank-offering. Kindly put in separate envelopes marked "W. M. S. Thank Offering". Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed on December 6th., at the morning service. A preparatory service will be held on Friday evening, Dec. 4th., at 8 p.m.

Sunday School meets between 10 and 11 a.m. in the Town Hall. Every-body welcome.

The "Social" which was given by the Choir and Young People's Club of the United Church of Canada, last Friday evening, was well attended, about a hundred being present. A very enjoyable evening was spent, & after refreshments were served, the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the King" brought the proceedings to a conclusion about half past seven o'clock.

LOUISA.

Mrs. Rouben Creswell, Mrs. Lealie Golden and family spent the week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. MacKenzie of Staynerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Stevens and Ralph Gauley of Montreal, spent this week with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Gauley.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Combie also Miss Amy and Master George Combie, of St. Andrews East, spent Sunday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Boyd.

Miss L. Boyd is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. Wm. Tomalty, of Brownsburg, spent a few days the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Tomalty.

The Annual Christmas Entertainment will be held in the Orange Hall, Louisa on Tuesday, Dec. 22nd. Come and bring your friends. Adults 50c. Children 25c. Supper served from 6 to 8 p.m.

Read the Want Ad. Column.



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& Son
Store

To the Electors of the County of Argenteuil.

GENTLEMEN:—

Words fail me to express adequately all the regret which I feel over my inability to be present in the County of Argenteuil to take up the fight, in the interest of my party, as candidate of the Opposition to represent the electors of this County in the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Quebec. I hope most sincerely and have great confidence that the illness which has held me a captive for several days will allow me a respite of a few moments this week so that I may participate, as vigorously as possible, in the debate on the great political questions affecting our Province, not because of a personal interest in my candidature, but absolutely to help in bringing about the triumph of the principles which are at the base of the platform adopted at the great convention held by the opposition in the month of May in 1922.

This platform which has been and still is so valiantly supported, in revendication of the rights of the people of our Province, by the distinguished leader of the opposition, the knight without fear and without reproach, Mr. Arthur Sauvé, has my fullest approval as it contains the sanest principles for administration of the affairs of this Province, of Education, of Agriculture, of Industry, of Colonization, of Roads, of the Administration of Justice and of the law which must eventually solve the problem of the sale of liquor.

The practical application of the principles of this platform will guarantee to you, electors, the maximum degree of liberty and prosperity.

One may be a conservative or a liberal but it is, however, impossible to ignore the just criticism of the financial situation of our Province disclosing a state of indebtedness, which is as exaggerated as it is surprising, without the people having received, or expecting to receive, owing to the unsatisfactory record of the present administration, an adequate compensation in proportion to the indebtedness and taxes incurred, this in spite of having been brought by the government under the subjection of many taxes which are as varied as they are onerous.

Without entering into too many details within a restricted space, you may form your own judgment, electors, on the following facts:—The consolidated indebtedness of the Province amounting to FIFTY-THREE MILLIONS in 1921 was increased by TWENTY TWO MILLIONS in THREE YEARS. In yearly interest charges alone, on this indebtedness, the disbursement is THREE MILLIONS. The consolidated indebtedness of all Municipalities has also been considerably increased as, from ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-TWO MILLIONS in 1915, it had reached the amount of TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILLIONS in 1924. The government is largely responsible for this situation through exceptional legislation passed which had a disastrous effect on the municipalities and its rate payers.

With reference to the School Indebtedness, it was increased by TWENTY-FOUR MILLIONS between 1915 and 1924 as it graduated from \$24,700,000 in 1915 to \$50,000,000 in 1925, a most remarkable increase for a period of ten years.

Now, if we take the total of the consolidated Provincial, Municipal and School indebtedness, we arrive at a grand total of FOUR HUNDRED MILLIONS which means \$50.00 per head. The Liberal speakers make some very fantastic claims in connection with the great benefits enjoyed under the present administration, from the Municipal as well as the School standpoint, and it is, therefore, easy for you, electors, without further explanation on my part, to ponder a moment and judge whether the consolidated indebtedness of FOUR HUNDRED MILLIONS is reasonable and if you have received adequate compensation in return, whether the increase of TWENTY-TWO MILLIONS in THREE YEARS affecting the consolidated indebtedness of the Province (not including MUNICIPAL and SCHOOL), and the increase of TWENTY-FOUR MILLIONS from 1915 to 1924 (10 years) in the School indebtedness, place you in a position to appreciate that the Opposition has the right to criticize and that its platform deserves to be endorsed by the electorate of this Province because it provides for an efficient and sound administration of the Provincial, Municipal and School affairs and will end the regime of extravagance and abuse of power of which the present government is guilty.

This government had also promised to reduce its borrowings but it, however, borrowed FORTY MILLIONS between 1920 and 1924. The Liabilities of the Province have been increased from \$25,491,000 in 1897 to \$48,865,000 in 1924. And we have to face this result of gradual increases in indebtedness and taxation notwithstanding the fact that the government appropriated for its own benefit the liquor trade from which it is understood to net several millions of profits each year. It is impossible to believe that the electorate in this Province will indefinitely continue to be lured into according its support to the present administration on the strength of bombastic and imaginary claims of surpluses and excellent financial situation. The reaction is bound to be felt as promptly as it will be justified as soon as the people have thoroughly understood that it is essential to do away with a policy of impudence and arrogance which has taken away from them all their rights and liberties and which is Liberal in name only.

Will my opponent in the present contest, Mr. George Rodger, a man for whom I have the highest regard, be able, if elected, to change or improve the policy of the present government against the principles advocated by Liberal leaders who are now assisting in the effort to have him elected by a grand deployment of ministers? I fully sympathize with Mr. Rodger's worthy intention to see about an improved highway to connect the north and south sections of the county and also have other roads improved which are now in a bad state. This is, indeed, a just criticism of a government which, although claiming surpluses and a highly satisfactory financial situation, has neglected Argenteuil to the point of waiting until an election became necessary so that it may then have an opportunity of influencing the electorate through a promise of good roads. It was common knowledge throughout the county of Argenteuil that the roads and improvements in question have been a matter of necessity for some time.

The electors of Argenteuil are also entitled to ask the government why it did not subscribe more substantially to the funds required by the Argenteuil Agricultural Society which holds an Exhibition of farm produce and live stock each year. Strong representations have occasionally been made to the government with little success and it is due almost entirely to funds subscribed through individual initiative and generosity that the Society has been able to develop and improve its work in the interest of Agriculture in the County. Is this a condition of affairs reflecting credit upon the Ministry of Agriculture in our Province?

Owing to the illness which incapacitates me temporarily and the tyrannical action of a government forcing upon the people elections during a very unpropitious season and such a short space of time, I will be unable, unfortunately, to visit each and every elector as I would have desired to do but, I beg you most sincerely to believe that if you favor me with your confidence in voting next Monday, I shall endeavour to give to this County the high position of importance and prestige to which it is justly entitled.

Although a conservative in principle, I am first and last a free British Subject, capable of assessing at their true value, the legitimate aspirations and rights of all the electors without regard to any distinction of class, race or creed.

I have never been a slave to party. I have always preserved my freedom of speech and of action and I intend to continue to follow the same policy in the future.

As you are aware, I was born and brought up as the son of a farmer, in the county of Two Mountains nearby the birth place of the distinguished leader of the Opposition, Mr. Arthur Sauvé. I can honestly declare that I am fully acquainted with the particular needs and best interests of all classes of people in the County of Argenteuil.

Having practised my profession for six years in the Town of Lachute, I had an opportunity of knowing and appreciating the many electors of this County, their breadth of view and the splendid spirit of harmony and co-operation which prevails among the various nationalities composing its population.

The fact of leaving Lachute to practise my profession in Montreal has not prevented me from remaining in close contact with a large portion of this constituency.

The County of Argenteuil has been represented in the past by many distinguished men and it has a right to expect that its representative in the Assembly should play an important part in all proceedings and deliberations of that legislative body.

In concluding, I feel it is my duty to express publicly my appreciation of the very great honor of having been unanimously chosen a second time, as the conservative candidate, by a large delegation representing equitably all classes, races and creeds in Argenteuil. I am very deeply touched by this mark of confidence and I can assure you, electors, in the event of being elected, that I will strive for the best interests of this Province in general, and the County of Argenteuil in particular. I will give fair play to all. As the only guide for my political conduct I shall follow only my conscience.

I wish to thank with all my heart those who have accorded me their support up to the present and I trust they will continue to show their confidence in my favor on Monday November 30th. next.

Your humble servant,

J. L. St-Jacques

The Man Whom the People Want and the Province Needs

Favors the Power Development at Carillon and will demand Better Roads for County



Probably one of the most striking incidents of the nomination day proceedings in the Auditorium held in Lachute on Monday, Nov. 23rd. last were the remarkable compliments paid to Mr. J. L. St. Jacques, Conservative Candidate in the approaching by-election of the Provincial Legislature, by the Hon. J. Nicoll, Provincial Treasurer, and the Hon. N. David, Provincial Secretary, who lauded him in the highest personal terms, stating among other things that he was a gentleman, a man of integrity and ability. Such unexpected references, coming from the political opponents of Mr. St. Jacques, were indeed timely, and the Provincial Ministers have only given expression to the opinion held by the people of Argenteuil as regards the qualifications of the Conservative Candidate.

It is needless to say that the Conservative Party in this County are proud of the choice of the Convention. This is borne out from the fact that when once Mr. St. Jacques' name was mentioned no other candidate or aspirant would accept the honor of being placed in nomination, feeling that in the selection, not only the party, but the entire County had a gentleman worthy of their confidence and admiration, as evidenced by the eulogies expressed by the Liberal Ministers.

Mr. St. Jacques is no stranger to us. He has been for years a continuous visitor to this district, with the result that the people have learned to know him intimately, and it is not at all surprising that the Conservative Party, strengthened by strong support and approval from many leading Liberals should enthusiastically endorse his candidature.

Mr. St. Jacques' record as a citizen of this Province needs no review, more than to say that he is respected as much in the city of Montreal as he is throughout other parts of the Province. And just here it might be pointed out that as a member of the Bar he stands in the front rank of his profession. Mr. St. Jacques, while devoting himself to his legal calling, has never lost the opportunity to promote cordial feelings and relationship between the different races, and he has always frowned down any movement or agitation that might tend to separate, in the slightest degree, the people of this Province. Notwithstanding his legal engagements at all times, he has never declined to give his support to his party or country and has on many occasions set aside his personal obligations whenever he could serve the people of this Province in a National, Philanthropic or Political way.

At Quebec Mr. St. Jacques will make a worthy representative, and if we accept him along the lines of his devotion to his legal profession, and the high reputation he has sustained at the Bar, he will undoubtedly apply the same devotion and ability to his political duties at Quebec that he is doing in private and professional life.

It is admitted, even by those who might oppose him on political grounds, that he will come rapidly to the front in the Legislature, as a keen student of political affairs, and that while he would represent Conservative ideals, he would give to every question before the House a fair and unbiased consideration and would undoubtedly give his support to all legislation that would serve the best interests of the Province.

It is hardly necessary to dwell at any length with the policy of Mr. St. Jacques in political matters, but it is well-known that he is a devoted advocate of all movements and enterprises which mean the development of our Province. In this connection he wants to see greater highway extensions, not only on the main thoroughfares for the benefit of tourists but permeating into every by-road that would bring comfort of travel to our farming communities and a safe and practical means of marketing their products.

Mr. St. Jacques favors the development of our natural resources in the interest and welfare of the people of this Province, not only of our pulpwood and mineral areas, but in the creation of greater water-power facilities which are today running to waste, for which the Province is losing millions of dollars a year. In this latter connection it is pleasing to note that Mr. St. Jacques is strongly in favor of the development of the latent water powers on the lower Ottawa River, and on different occasions has expressed the personal conviction that the proposed undertaking at Carillon should be carried out in the interest of Canadian Commerce and industry and as a means to supply abundance of cheap electrical energy to the farming communities. He believes that the erection of this Power Plant will immediately stimulate business activity throughout the Ottawa Valley, and especially in Argenteuil, and it is not surprising this work should have his approval.

With such a candidature, there should be no question as to nationality. The time has arrived when the people of this country should look to the character and ability of the candidate and the policy he represents, and not to the fact of his nationality or religion. This prejudicial cry should have no place in the growth of Canadian, National or Political Business Life, and surely we Canadians have arrived at the point where we have risen above interprovincial or national prejudices.

Aux Electeurs du Comté d'Argenteuil.

MESSIEURS:—

Les mots me manquent pour exprimer fidèlement tout le regret que je ressens de n'avoir pu jusqu'ici me rendre dans le Comté d'Argenteuil pour conduire la lutte, dans l'intérêt de mon parti, comme candidat de l'Opposition à l'Assemblée Législative de Québec. Je souhaite ardemment et ai grande confiance que la maladie, qui m'a retenu captif depuis plusieurs jours, me laissera un moment de répit cette semaine afin que je puisse participer le plus vivement possible au débat des grandes questions politiques affectant notre province de Québec, non à cause d'un intérêt personnel quant à ma candidature mais absolument pour aider au triomphe des principes qui forment la base du programme adopté par le parti oppositionniste à leur grande convention du mois de Mai en 1922.

Ce programme de l'Opposition qui a été et est encore si vaillamment soutenu, en revendication des droits du peuple de notre province, par ce Chef sans peur et sans reproche, Mr. Arthur Sauvé, a mon entière approbation car il contient des principes admirables et pratiques qui sont de nature à garantir un sage gouvernement des affaires de notre province ainsi que le développement, le mieux conforme à nos besoins, de ces questions si importantes de l'éducation, l'agriculture, l'industrie, la colonisation, les bons chemins, l'administration de la justice et de la loi qui doit finalement résoudre le problème de la vente des liqueurs.

L'application pratique et éclairée des principes de ce programme garantira aux électeurs le plus haut degré de liberté et de prospérité.

Que l'on soit libéral ou conservateur, il est impossible d'ignorer la juste critique de la situation financière de notre province accusant un état de dette tout à la fois exagéré et surprenant sans que le peuple, qui est malheureusement assujéti à des taxes onéreuses et multipliées, ait reçu ou doive recevoir, si l'on juge du record de l'administration actuelle, une compensation proportionnelle au coût de la dette et des taxes.

Sans entrer dans de grands détails dans un espace restreint, vous jugerez, électeurs, de ce qui suit:—La dette consolidée de la Province qui était de CINQUANTE TROIS MILLIONS en 1921 a augmenté de VINGT-DEUX MILLIONS en trois ans et seul le paiement des intérêts exige un montant de TROIS MILLIONS par année. Les dettes des municipalités ont aussi fortement augmenté, un état de choses dont le gouvernement est grandement responsable par les lois exceptionnelles qui ont eu un résultat malheureux pour les contribuables. La dette des municipalités qui était de CENT QUATRE VINGT DEUX MILLIONS en 1915 est passée à DEUX CENT CINQUANTE MILLIONS en 1924.

Venant à la dette scolaire, elle a augmenté de VINGT-QUATRE MILLIONS de 1915 à 1924 car elle a passé de \$24,700,000 en 1915 à \$50,000,000 en 1925, une augmentation remarquable pour dix ans.

Si nous faisons le total de toutes nos dettes provinciales, municipales et scolaires, nous arrivons au grand total de QUATRE CENT MILLIONS, soit une moyenne de \$50.00 par tête. Les orateurs libéraux font des réclamations fantaisistes relativement aux bienfaits innombrables rendus par leur politique tant sous le rapport municipal que scolaire et il est facile pour vous, électeurs, sans que je donne plus d'explications, de réfléchir et vous demander si la dette de QUATRE CENT MILLIONS est raisonnable pour ce que vous en avez reçu, si l'augmentation seule de VINGT-DEUX MILLIONS en trois ans pour la dette consolidée de la province, et de l'augmentation de VINGT-QUATRE MILLIONS de 1915 à 1924 dans la dette scolaire, vous donnent lieu de croire que l'opposition a droit de critiquer et que son programme mérite d'être endossé puisqu'il vise à une administration saine des affaires provinciales, municipales et scolaires et mettra fin aux extravagances et abus du gouvernement présent. Ce gouvernement avait aussi promis de réduire les emprunts mais il a tout de même emprunté QUARANTE MILLIONS de 1920 à 1924. Le passif de la Province est passé de \$25,491,000 en 1897 à \$48,865,000 en 1924. Et toutes ces augmentations de dettes et de taxes meurent après que le gouvernement se approprie le commerce de liqueurs pour son compte et dont on se vante faire plusieurs millions par année. On ne peut continuer indéfiniment à leurrer les électeurs avec de prétendus surplus et la réaction sera aussi promptement justifiable quand on aura compris qu'il est nécessaire de remplacer une politique aussi hardie qu'arrogante qui a enlevé au peuple de notre province sa liberté d'action et ses droits et qui a fait cela au nom d'un parti libéral qui ne l'est que de nom.

Mon adversaire dans la présente lutte, Mr. George Rodger, un homme que j'estime beaucoup, pourra-t-il, s'il est élu, changer la politique du gouvernement contre les principes de ses chefs qui aident à le faire être avec un grand déploiement de ministres. Je sympathise avec sa bonne intention de s'intéresser à ce qu'une route traverse le comté du nord au sud ainsi que de faire améliorer les chemins qui ne sont pas en bon état. Ceci est une critique efficace d'un gouvernement qui, malgré qu'affichant une situation prospère et des surplus, admet avoir négligé Argenteuil jusqu'au point d'attendre une élection afin qu'une promesse de bons chemins puisse influencer l'électorat. Pourtant il est reconnu que ces chemins étaient bien nécessaires avant aujourd'hui.

Peut-on se demander aussi si le gouvernement a fait ce qu'il devait faire en souscrivant si peu à la société d'agriculture du comté d'Argenteuil, qui tient une exposition chaque année, malgré les fortes représentations qui lui furent faites à l'occasion. La générosité d'une certaine initiative individuelle dans le comté a permis ces dernières années à la société de développer et augmenter son œuvre. Est-ce que ceci est au crédit de notre ministère de l'Agriculture?

Vu la maladie qui me paralyse temporairement, et l'action tyrannique d'un gouvernement qui force à sa guise des élections à se faire dans une saison si peu propice et dans un si court espace de temps, il me sera tout à fait impossible de faire une visite à chacun des électeurs, comme j'aurais désiré le faire, mais je vous prie bien sincèrement de croire que si vous me favorisez de votre confiance en votant pour moi lundi prochain, je m'efforcerai de représenter le comté d'Argenteuil d'une manière digne et conforme à la position d'importance à laquelle il a droit dans l'administration de la province.

Quoique je sois en principe un conservateur, je suis avant tout un sujet Britannique, ayant toujours conservé ma liberté de parole et d'action sans être l'esclave d'un parti. J'entends continuer cette attitude, et considérer toujours à leur juste valeur les droits et les aspirations de tous mes électeurs absolument sans distinction de classe, de race ou de religion.

Comme vous le savez, je suis fils de cultivateur, né à St. Hermas dans le Comté des Deux Montagnes, voisin d'Argenteuil, et je puis honnêtement dire que je connais intimement les intérêts particuliers de toutes les classes dans Argenteuil car j'ai débuté dans ma profession d'avocat à Lachute, où j'ai résidé durant six années alors que j'eus l'occasion de connaître et d'apprécier les électeurs par tout le comté et admirer l'esprit de concorde et d'harmonie qui existait et se trouve encore dans toute sa force parmi les différentes nationalités qui composent sa population.

Le fait que j'eus à quitter Lachute pour la pratique de ma profession dans un champ plus étendu à Montréal ne m'a pas empêché de rester intimement en rapport avec un grand nombre des résidents du Comté d'Argenteuil et de m'intéresser en tout temps aux diverses questions d'ordre public affectant ce comté.

Le comté d'Argenteuil a été représenté dans le passé par beaucoup d'hommes distingués et il a droit de s'attendre à ce que son représentant, si modeste qu'il puisse être, soit en mesure de pouvoir aisément prendre une part active au Parlement Provincial dans les délibérations et procédures du corps législatif.

En conclusion, je me fais un devoir de reconnaître publiquement le grand honneur qui m'a été fait d'avoir été choisi unanimement une seconde fois comme candidat conservateur par une délégation considérable représentant également toutes les classes, les races et les croyances dans le comté d'Argenteuil. Je suis profondément touché de cette confiance et vous assure, si je suis élu, que je m'efforcerai de combattre pour les meilleurs intérêts de notre Province de Québec et particulièrement pour Argenteuil. Seule ma conscience me servira de guide pour ma conduite en politique et tous les électeurs du comté, sans exception, peuvent se fier sur la même co-operation juste et équitable de ma part.

Je remercie de tout mon cœur tous ceux qui ont si généreusement endossé ma candidature et me reposant sur la continuation de leur confiance lundi prochain, le 30 novembre, je demeure.

Je demeure,

Votre humble serviteur

J. L. St-Jacques.

For the Boys and Girls

THE GOLDEN HORSE.

The golden horse was a part of a weather vane on the top of a large stable where there had once been horses but where now there were only two, hard, shiny automobiles that never turned to look when anyone came into the stable.

The golden horse had been there many years, and he was very proud of himself. When he was young he had often been told how splendid he looked in his coat of gold leaf, and now he did not know that the rain and the sun had washed and burned almost all of it away. Beneath him were four golden letters, N and E and S and W, all pointing in different directions. The four letters never moved, no matter what happened, but the golden horse moved very often. His mane was thick and wavy, his tail streamed out behind, and he held his head proudly. His legs were made so that he seemed to be always running, and however hard the wind blew, or however often it changed about, he always ran bravely against it. Once the crow who had a nest in the tree near the stable asked the golden horse why he always ran against the wind. "It is necessary," replied the golden horse; "otherwise no one would know which way the wind was blowing."

"But it is much easier to go with the wind," said the crow.

"I was not put here to take life easy," answered the golden horse, "but to tell people which way the wind is blowing. It is an important duty." And he bore against the wind harder than ever.

From his high place he could see the ocean, with great ships sailing on it. Nearer were many houses and all the different kinds of buildings that make a town; and there were trees and a little park and roads that went far off and never came back again. Smoke rose from the chimneys of the houses, and people walked about the streets, and automobiles went out on the far roads. But there were few horses, and none of them were golden.

"I am the only one of my kind," said the golden horse. "I must be very important."

But he spoke kindly to the little birds that flew about him all day long and held many serious conversations with his old friend the crow, who was a deep thinker.

One night after the summer was nearly gone there was a terrible storm. The golden horse had been in many bad storms since he first took up his place on the weather vane, but never before in so bad a storm as that. It rained so hard that it seemed to him as if buckets of water were being poured over him every moment; the wind blew so hard that the horse rocked from side to side; the lightning flashed like great white flames, and the thunder crashed and roared as if cannon were being fired in the clouds. The birds and the squirrels cuddled deeper into their nests and twittered and chattered in their fright. The golden horse too was frightened, but he still ran bravely against the wind and called to the old crow not to be afraid. Suddenly there was a louder thunderclap than ever, and the golden horse felt himself falling, falling through the air, head over heels, until he struck the roof of the stable and

slid and slipped and fell again and at last struck the ground with a dreadful thump.

"This is the end of me," he thought as he lay still in the mud and the rain.

When morning came the storm had gone far away, and everything was peaceful once more. The sun came up in a clear blue sky and shone gayly on the puddles of rain water. The little birds flew about and sang as if nothing had happened, but the old crow came over to speak to the golden horse.

"This is the end of you," he said. "This is what comes of being too proud. Now you are of no use to anyone."

An old man came by with a bag on his back, looking for something that he could sell for a few pennies. He saw the golden horse but only pushed him aside with his foot.

"This is the end of me," said the golden horse, "even the junk man doesn't want me." And his heart was sad.

A little girl and boy came running out from the big house beyond the stable. They saw the golden horse and ran to pick him up. "Oh, see!" they called to each other. "It is the golden horse from the weather vane. How wonderful he is!" and they ran with him to the house to show their mother.

"Sure enough," she said, "it is the golden horse from the weather vane. The storm has blown him down. We must give him a fresh coat of gold leaf and put him up again."

So she sent him to a sign painter who gave him a new coat of gold leaf and made him all shining and bright once more.

"Let us have him to play with," begged the children. "Do not put him up again."

"We shall see what father says," answered their mother, "but you may have him to-day at least."

All day they played with him. The little boy rode him about and the little girl put reins in his mouth and sat in a chair behind and pretended that she rode in a pony cart. When the nurse brought their bread and milk for supper they gave some to the golden horse, and when they went to bed they kissed him and laid him on some straw on a shelf.

When the father came to see them before they went to sleep they told him about the golden horse. "He is a good horse, and we love him," said they. "May we keep him, father? He must have been lonely on top of the stable."

The father went to look at the golden horse.

"Well, old friend," said he, "you have come down in the world, but perhaps it is just as well. Since the little ones love you, you shall stay here and play with them." Then he said good night to the children.

The golden horse thought of his high place on the weather vane and how he could see the world round him, and at first he wanted to go back. But he thought that it was important for him to stay with the children and to make them happy. "After all," he said to himself, "it is very pleasant to be loved." By Kathleen Carman, in Youth's Companion.

with the emblems and stars of all the orders.

Michel Delambre was prouder of this visit than of the visit of a king—Daniel Arville being a sort of sovereign, a pope of thought, a pontiff who could always be counted on, a man universally admired who carried his seventy years with the ease of a god. They shook hands and went to breakfast.

The fruits on the serving table scented the room, and the gardens, full of verdure, of roses and of sunflowers, looked through the shaded windows like a Japanese painting on a screen.

With the coffee the servants brought in a telegram.

"Will you excuse me, master?" said Mme. Michel Delambre, opening the blue envelope.

Her beautiful face suddenly clouded, but then cleared.

"Michel," she said, "we must send the carriage to the station." Sister Therese-des-anges arrived this evening at 6 o'clock. Sister Therese-des-anges, "is the Abbess of the Cisterciennes. She is an old friend of the family and is obliged to follow the members of her order into exile. She is a very great lady. She does not yield even to bishops. She wears the amethyst ring and carries the cross in all ceremonials. She can stop only over night and must go to-morrow."

"Madame," said Daniel Arville, "I have the greatest respect for the religious orders, and I shall be very honored to see the most reverend Abbess. Moreover, I disapprove of this law which I applied to her, as I would disapprove of a law to permit the violation of sepulchres. No one has the right to trouble those who have withdrawn from the world to restore to life those who wish to die in retirement. How long has Sister Therese-des-anges been a nun?"

"For forty years."

When Weather Spells Wealth

On a hot day, as you elbow your way to the ice-cream counter, do you ever wonder how it happens that the proprietor always manages to be prepared for a sudden rush of customers, or why, on a cold day, he never gets "lauded" with a stock of ice-cream and summer drinks?

The answer is that he is guided by the weather forecaster, whose reports are published daily in the newspapers after being issued by the official weather bureau. By this means he is warned of the kind of weather to expect, and gauges his supplies accordingly.

Comparatively few people realize the part played by the weather forecaster in commerce and industry. The "weather man," indeed, has a finger in almost every business pie, from the trawling of fish and the slaughtering of cattle to the manufacture of ink and gum; from the storage on a large scale of such commodities as cheese and butter to the transport of scenery for theatrical touring companies.

Builders and house painters are close students of climatic conditions. Concrete cannot be laid in the open when it rains; neither can cement. Consequently builders are always on the look-out for wet weather, and so are decorators. Painting can only be done in dry weather, although extreme heat is as prejudicial to the work as rain, since it "thins" the paint and delays its drying.

Scene-painters are no less diligent in watching the weather. Very hot weather means that newly-painted scenery must be sent out "on the road."

The Abbess arrived at 6 o'clock. She was an old lady, wearing a long black cloak.

She had talked very little at dinner. She looked like a widow from the provinces on a visit to her grandchildren, and no one could have suspected that this silent woman commanded monasteries and treated with Rome from her Abbess's cell.

After the meal Michel Delambre, having asked permission to finish an article which was to appear within the next two days, and his wife having been called upstairs to put her little son to sleep, Sister Therese-des-anges and Daniel Arville were left alone, seated before the table, among the roses.

The old Abbess lifted her waxen face to the poet.

"Chances, monsieur," she said, "is a great master. I did not expect to find you here."

"Have we not met before, however?"

"Yes, but it is so long ago. On hearing your name, when we were introduced, all the past which I had forgotten came back to me. Do you still remember Jacqueline de Guivres?"

In the silence of the night the measured song of Mme. Delambre, who was rocking her child to sleep, came down to them.

"I knew afterward," the Abbess continued, "that my parents were so opposed to our marriage that, God forgive them, they lied in order to prevent it. They told me that you were leading at Paris the dissipated life of an artist—that you wanted to marry me for my fortune. They intercepted your letters. Since I no longer heard anything from you, I listened to them and took the veil. Don't protest. I knew everything after their death. They preferred the convent for me to what they called a mesalliance. The young daughter of the chateau—the little Daniel Arville. May God pardon them! You are now very illustrious. Excuse me, I have never read any but the pious books in our library."

"I have simply worked," said Daniel Arville, in a broken voice.

in covered trucks, or otherwise protected from the sun's glare, which would cause the scenery to peel and crack. Wet weather necessitates the same precautions being taken, for obvious reasons.

What the weather forecaster means to meat and fish purveyors, and egg merchants, is not adequately realized until one goes behind the scenes at the different markets. Heat waves result in a big drop in the consumption of meat and a rise in that of fish. Extremes of both heat and cold adversely affect the egg market, for the supplies invariably drop at such times.

Florists, again, are always consulting the weather map. To be overtaken by a heat wave, or an unexpected fall in the temperature, would mean in many instances serious loss, for some flowers cannot stand sudden weather changes.

Many of the big hotels owe much of their efficiency to weather prophets. Cold snaps mean that coal supplies must be replenished, while the contingency also has to be provided for in the catering department.

The advertising world, too, has a direct interest in weather conditions, especially where advertisements in the daily papers are concerned. The advertising manager of a large firm of men's outfitters stated recently that if "fine weather" goods, such as straw hats and tennis shirts, are advertised in the newspapers on a day that turns out to be wet or cold, the results sometimes show a loss equalling seventy-five per cent. of the cost of the advertisement!

"And have you never married?" "No. I heard from my mother that you had taken the veil. I suffered much. Then the years passed—success—life. I have been faithful to my memories."

He looked at her. He did not dare to say: "To my memories of our love at twenty years."

Mme. Delambre suddenly appeared in the hallway, silvered by the moonlight.

"Excuse me, most reverend mother," she said, "but Dede did not want to go to sleep. I had to sing to him all the songs of my childhood."

She sat down between the two old people, who remained there, with lowered heads, unable to add a word, under the beautiful flaky sky, in the midst of the innumerable roses which dropped their petals flow and then seemed to dissolve themselves into a flood of perfumes.



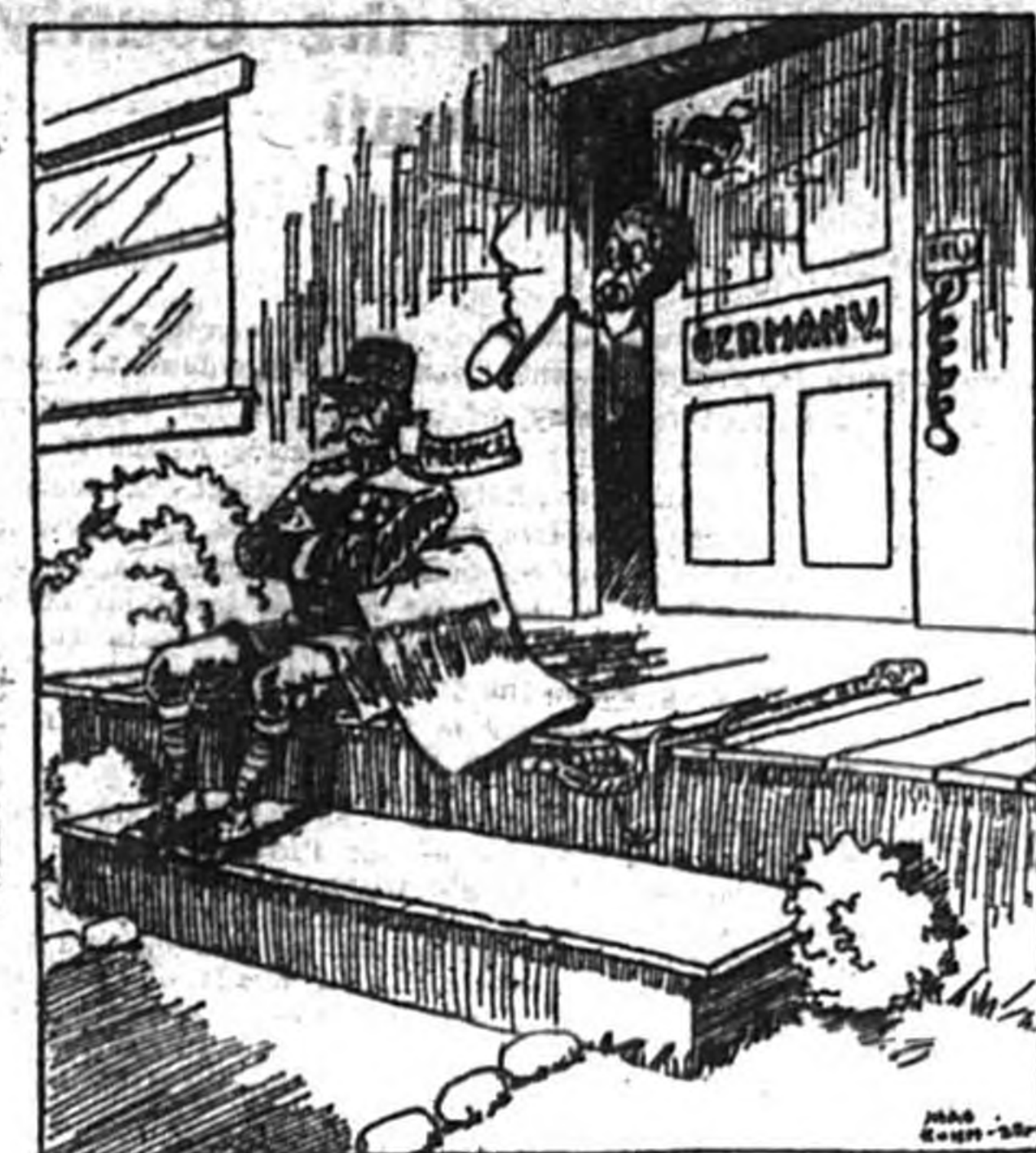
Did He Sell the House?

Property Owner—"Yes, it's a fine modern house, and I'll sell cheap if taken at once. It has three stories, all conveniences, a full basement—"

Prospect (eagerly)—"Full of what?"

The Thames at Charing Cross, London, contains a proportion of salt water for several hours at each tide.

Bill Collector Who Refuses to Be Discouraged



Indianapolis News.

You Are a Man If—

You have the courage to be yourself, to appear what you actually are, without any attempt to camouflage, to cover up anything or to hide behind a mask.

You have the courage to follow the dictates of your conscience, even in the face of others' sneers and ridicule.

You have the courage to be independent; to form your own opinions; to think your own thoughts; to make your own creed and to live it.

You have the courage to cut the acquaintance, to drop the friendship, of those who show coarseness and vulgarity, who lack fine ideals, mistake profanity and obscenity for manliness, and think it a sign of superior intellect to mock at religion and sacred things.

You have the courage to put grit, will power and determination against whatever handicaps or obstacles are trying to hold you down or turn you aside from the goal of your ambition.

You have the courage to stand for what you believe to be right in spite of all sorts of temptations and the example of competitors who win wealth and coveted positions by the sacrifice of truth and conscience.

You have the courage to say "No" when others all around you are saying "Yes"; the courage to decline to drink liquor—if it is contrary to your convictions—even though others whom you respect and admire are doing so.

You have the courage always to express your opinion when occasion demands, no matter how others, however big and important in the world's

eyes, differ from you; the courage to hold up your head and tell the truth when everybody else about you dissembles; to be genuine, sincere and above board when others are lying and camouflaging.

You have the courage to stand alone, to shoulder responsibilities; to meet trouble without whining or complaining; to act on your own judgment, make your own decisions and stand by them instead of running to every Tom, Dick and Harry for advice.

You have the courage to live within your means; to dress as you can afford to, not as you would like, and to insist that your family do the same; not to be ashamed to live in the simple, modest style in keeping with your income, instead of straining and running in debt to compete with your richer neighbors in an effort to make people think that you are better off than you really are.

You have the courage to be true to your best self; to stand erect and independent when others bow and cringe and lie for place and power; if you manfully do your duty in silence and obscurity when men all about you are scrapping honor and neglecting sacred obligations in their mad scramble for wealth and public office.

You can stand unmerited disgrace, the failure of all your plans and hopes, the loss of friends and fortune, without complaint or murmur; if you hold fast to your ideals, still trust in God and believe in man when all men have gone back on you; still struggle on with faith in God undimmed and your belief in man's high destiny intact, then you are more than a man—you are a superman.—Success.

An Injured Poet.

"Look here," the poet gasped to the sub-editor. "I wrote a poem about my little boy, and began thus: 'My son, my pigmy counterpart.' " "Well," replied the sub-editor. The poet drew a paper from his pocket. "Read," he shouted. "See what your compositor has done." The sub-editor read, "My son, my pig, my counterpart."

A new gunpowder has been invented which is smokeless, flashless, and waterproof.

Canadian Folk Song.

The doors are shut, the windows fast!
Outside the gust is driving past.
Outside the shivering ivy clings,
While on the hob the kettle sings,
Margery, Margery, make the tea,
Singeth the kettle merrily.

The streams are hushed up where they flowed;
The ponds are frozen along the road!
The cattle are housed in shed and byre
While singeth the kettle on the fire.
Margery, Margery, make the tea,
Singeth the kettle merrily.

The fisherman on the bay in his boat
Shivers and buttons up his coat;
The traveller stops at the tavern door,
And the kettle answers the chimney's roar.
Margery, Margery, make the tea,
Singeth the kettle merrily.

The firelight dances upon the wall;
Footsteps are heard in the outer hall!
A kiss, and a welcome that fills the room,
And the kettle sings in the glimmer and gloom.
Margery, Margery, make the tea,
Singeth the kettle merrily.

—Wilfred Campbell



Foul Smoke

"Are you troubled with the smoke nuisance in your town?" "Yes; you can scarcely buy any but nickel cigars."

Good Boy?

"One boy I knew," said the settlement worker, "was recently sent to the reform school, and a neighbor was trying to console the lad's mother."

"Yes," said the mother, "it is a shame. He was such a good boy, too. Everything he stole he used to bring right home to me."

"All the Songs of My Childhood"

By Leo Yarguer

Translated by William L. McPherson

The garden of the villa in which the young novelist, Michel Delambre, was strolling, seemed an apothecary of roses.

Standing alone they shed their petals on the lawn. They garlanded the house door in mossy comets of green velvet. In thick, spreading bushes they formed two ramps of "faints and odors for the steps up the terrace."

The gate at the bottom of the garden was hidden under an interlacing of leaves starred with large tea roses ready to drop and dotted with little, hard rosebuds.

A servant opened the hall door, but, dazzled by the light, hesitated to step out, and put her hand up to her eyes.

"What is it, Berthe?" asked Michel Delambre. "Has the master come down yet?"

He referred to Daniel Arville, the illustrious poet, who had come to spend the month of August with him.

"Yes, monsieur," the servant answered, "and breakfast is served."

He hurried into the dining room.

Daniel Arville was seated there beside his young hostess. He wore a white flannel suit and his fine silvery locks fell down over his coat collar.

He had a tranquil, clean shaven face. Robust and erect, he resembled Goethe.

No one was more celebrated than he.

His books were translated into Chinese. He had been the friend of an emperor. When he was seriously ill the Holy Father had sent him a benediction. He could cover his coat

Carillon Must be Developed.

The Present Syndicate is Ready, but Power Monopolies still out to Block its Progress.

Many of our good people were somewhat disappointed with the references of the Prime Minister, Mr. Taschereau to the power situation and particularly as to the Carillon Falls development.

It has been made plain to him that the entire Ottawa Valley are back of this enterprise, that they want it, that as far as they are concerned it is a vital issue throughout this whole region. When it was announced that the Premier would deal with the Power question and Carillon particularly, it was confidently anticipated that with all the surroundings of this undertaking as known today he would at least have expressed his good will towards the enterprise. Instead of that only a brief reference was made to Carillon and along with the statement that it would be developed in a few years time. He indicated at the same time that there was a demand from Ontario for power, but ignored totally the necessity as far as the political aspect is concerned, that he should express his approval and promise his support to the undertaking which had now become Canadian in every sense of the word.

When he spoke he was aware that the question of export or the demand for an export privilege of the surplus power produced at Carillon had been withdrawn. In face of this, why does he state that Carillon will be developed in some years time? Why would he not yield to the popular demand for an expression of his approval for this great Canadian enterprise? Apart from the majority of the money that will be involved in its construction it is a Canadian undertaking. Well-known Canadian names are at the head of this enterprise—they include Mr. E. A. Robert, Montreal, The Hon. Henry Miles, Mr. Louis Gosselin and several others equally well-known. The concession at the Carillon Falls is held and controlled by Mr. Miles and his associates.

The development of this great power would indeed mean much to the entire Ottawa River Valley. It is one of the greatest undertakings in Canada in recent years. It would mean new life, activity and numberless new industries on the shores of

the Ottawa River, as well as navigation between Montreal and Ottawa, equal to that which Toronto enjoys. The power trust or monopoly has Montreal in fact the Province of Quebec in its grasp and it may be said that there are those who fear that the continued opposition to this development is due to the influence of these people.

The production of an enormous power at Carillon would mean lowering of lighting and power rates in a wide area. It would enable the Hydro-Electric Commission of Ontario to extend the benefits they are giving to the people of that province in that large area of Eastern Ontario which is not served being so far distant from the powers controlled by the Commission.

The distribution of thirty-five or forty million dollars with the Ottawa Valley and Montreal as the central area for enormous expenditures would spell a brightness in the future of the whole central district referred to. It seems peculiar that a statesman would not seize this opportunity to please our people, to meet the reasonable requirements of the case and to have in store for the time of his retirement the credit of having really done something for the present and future not alone as to local attributes but for the Province and his country.

What has really been asked of Mr. Taschereau and his Government is to extend simply moral support to the enterprise. If they had to offer an example as to what they want they could justly refer to the great interest and effort even, shown shown by the Prime Minister and his colleagues in respect to power developments in the far eastern sections of the Province of Quebec. To those disposed to speak plainly and even without political significance it is declared as seemingly strange that the Western portions of the Province should meet with a cold neglect as to their interests, while in the far and remote regions of the Eastern portions of the Province, distinctly foreign enterprises are met with wholehearted support and even coupled with expressions of pride as to what has been secured for the Province of Quebec.

Mr. Bourassa Discusses Near Elections

Important Pronouncement on the Provincial Bye-Elections

The Montreal Standard of this week contains the following pronouncement of Henri Bourassa, who was elected in Labelle county as an Independent Liberal at the last Federal election.

"The Federal political situation, interesting as it may be, should not cause us to overlook other aspects of the public life. On November 30 four provincial divisions must each elect a representative to the Legislature at Quebec. In the counties of Argenteuil and Jacques Cartier the by-elections were inevitable, in the other counties they were made necessary by the appointment of their members, elected since 1923, to lucrative posts under the Government. The Cabinet has precipitated the elections upon the people with desperate haste. Mr. Heroux recently pointed out the arbitrariness of this proceeding and its injustice towards the electorate, especially at this time of the year, in counties so far-flung as Champlain and Berthier.

"But this is not the only point, nor even the principal point, that impresses itself upon the electorate. Though its general policies, does the present Government really merit further proof of the confidence of its electors, even though it is giving them little chance to register their opinions? It is into this point that all intelligent, conscientious electors should enquire. They should avoid being blinded by party spirit.

Should be Divorced.

"Above all things Federal and provincial politics should be completely divorced. If the people of Quebec want to combat victoriously those prejudices which are often raised against them, and of which they are sometimes voluntarily the victim, they must show proof that they have a straight, enlightened and courageous political sense. The Government of the nation and the administration of the province are two things entirely different. One must know how to appreciate on their intrinsic merits the men and the parties that govern or that aspire to govern whether it be at Ottawa or at Quebec.

"Narrow-minded politicians do not see this in that light. 'One must be rouge in Quebec as one is at Ottawa,' cries Mr. Taschereau, naturally desiring to stem the rising tide of unpopularity against his Government with the repulsion with which the Ottawa Tory party fills our people."

"Mr. Sauve, on the other hand has taken care to separate completely the two spheres of action; he has lost no opportunity of showing, not only in speech but in deed, that he has nothing in common with Federal Toryism. At the risk of injuring certain personal friendships and at the risk of cooling down many wealthy sympathies, he abstained from all participation in the recent Federal campaign. In that, he showed proof of his clearheadedness and his probity. This contrast alone in the attitude of the two chiefs in our province is very much to Mr. Sauve's advantage. It should put at ease those people who know full well the reason why they fought against the Federal Tory party and why they are fighting the Liberal (sic) coterie that is at the head of affairs in this province at the moment."

"Liberals, true Liberals, above all men, have a special reason to give the present Quebec Cabinet a good lesson. In spite of the 'rougisme' of his title, Mr. Taschereau merits in every way the appellation applied to him by the Montreal Gazette; the organ of his choice: 'Mr. Taschereau is a Tory of the Tories.' It is the

plain, unvarnished truth. There is no more authentic a Tory than Mr. Taschereau—that is unless it be Mr. Perron,—with this difference, that the Toryism of Mr. Perron is as full and jovial as is his person, while that of Mr. Taschereau is harsh and narrow. The party whip must be strong indeed if the 'rouges' so ardent in the past to denounce all forms of autocracy now allow themselves to be led by the nose by politicians—and second-class ones at that.

"But after all that is the least important part of the question, and that which interests us the least. The most important is to recall to men of principal, men of public order, men of simple hard-headed common sense, the bad tendencies of the group which today is dominating our province, its spirit of grab and rule, the arrogance which its long lease of power has given it.

It voted for the law of 'Assistance Publique' against the unanimous advice of the bishops of the province; then, it imposed the law on religious communities unjustly profiting by the penury of our charitable institutions.

Entrenched behind its Quebec Liquor Act—in itself a debatable statute—it has built up a monstrous monopoly in favor of the brewers of the province, and to the detriment of the wine merchants.

It has spoiled its Good Roads policies, which in themselves were good, by an unthinking application of their provisions. They so lacked in their methods that a great number of our municipalities are today suffering under a heavy burden.

On several occasions it has mocked the fundamental principles of justice and legality.

Since the last general election, they profited by the size of their majority to fix up in secret the affairs of the Banque Nationale and the Machine Agricole and allowed the men responsible for their bad administration to escape the consequences of their acts. More than that, they have used the credit of the province to bolster up impaired capital, and to have shares of no value paid for at par.

There in brief is more than we need to induce honest men, men of independent and disinterested minds, electors who place principle and the public good above the carping interests of party, to vote against the candidates of the Taschereau Government. Even those who do not desire to see the fall of the present Government, but rather that it be ameliorated, should wish that a salutary lesson bring it back again into the straight and narrow path and inspire in its leaders a more profound sympathy with public opinion, and a slightly lesser feeling that public matters have been placed in their hands for ever and ever. Amen. In countries where an elective system is in vogue, it does not do to allow the men in power to become too sure of themselves and of the electorate.

In Quebec as elsewhere, the Government, if watched over by a vigilant Opposition—a larger and more valuable Opposition—could not but be better and stronger, if they knew how to profit by the lesson. Mr. Sauve has given proofs of his good intentions, of his courage and of his perseverance; he has an extensive knowledge of the greater part of the problems that best this province, and especially in the rural portions of it. There is no one doubts his probity and his disinterestedness. He deserves to be supported and strengthened by a greater number of efficient collaborators."

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Editor of Lachute Watchman, Lachute, P. Q.

Dear Sir:

Permit me to trespass on your space to offer an observation in regard to some of the sentiments expressed in the present election.

Mr. Raymond has been blamed for or accused of raising the race cry in that he drew attention to the fact that the population of the County was more than 60 per cent French Canadian and therefore might at least expect to have one out of the two parliamentary seats, Ottawa or Quebec.

It is known that the Quebec Government selected Mr. Valois, desiring him to be the Government candidate in this election. When it was found that this would not work smoothly, the idea was abandoned and Mr. Rodger became the Candidate of the Opposition and of the Government.

The Honorable Mr. David in an address gave, as a reason why Mr. Rodger, an English speaking Protestant should be elected, that there were very few English members at Quebec. While that is very true, is it not of itself introducing the race question from another angle?

Apart from this, there appears to me to be great inconsistency upon this part of the Taschereau Government in regard to English speaking Protestants and their reasonable representation at Quebec, in the Government of the province. Mr. Taschereau has been the first Premier who has ignored the English. He accords to the French seats in the Government and could just as readily afford the English Protestants similar treatment. Instead of that, when Mr. Mitchell retired he appointed Mr. Nicol, a Minister. This gentleman is a French Canadian, and if he is a

Protestant it does not make him English by any means, and our English fellow citizens have never accepted him in the role in which he has been placed by Mr. Taschereau.

If there is any feeling at Quebec that the English should have an English representation really on the governing Council of the Province, & as it is in Mr. Taschereau's hands to afford this recognition, why is not this expression of the Provincial Secretary's practical inconsistency?

Yours very truly
INDEPENDENT VOTER.

The Editor of Lachute Watchman, Lachute, P. Q.

It seems strange indeed to an on-looker that Argenteuil County should have been given a year in which to consider selection of a gentleman to succeed the late Mr. John Hay to represent the County at Quebec, while the counties of Champlain and Berthier are given a matter of two or three weeks, when the retirement of the two members has come about. In these counties the elections are sprung without that consideration that has been thought essential for poor, neglected Argenteuil.

FAIR PLAY.

ORDER CHRISTMAS CARDS NOW

You'll find it a great convenience to have your private greeting cards ready in plenty of time, so that placing your order now seems wise. Selection can be made from sample books of exclusive cards, from the plainest to the most fanciful. Phone Notices of Entertainments, Concerts, Announcements, etc. 10 cents per count line. Minimum 50 cents, —if billed 60c.

ELECTION PROVINCIALE District Electoral d'Argenteuil.

AVIS est par les présentes donné que M. W. Geo Rodger, l'un des candidats à l'élection pendante dans ce district électoral, a nommé comme son agent officiel, Mr. John Paul, dont l'adresse est Lachute.

EUGENE JOUSSE,
Officier-Rapporteur pour Argenteuil.

ELECTION PROVINCIALE District Electoral d'Argenteuil.

AVIS est par les présentes donné que M. J. L. St. Jacques, l'un des candidats à l'élection pendante dans ce district électoral, a nommé comme son agent officiel, M. J. F. Lavigne, dont l'adresse est Lachute.

EUGENE JOUSSE,
Officier-Rapporteur pour Argenteuil.

PROVINCIAL BY-ELECTIONS Electoral District of Argenteuil.

NOTICE is hereby given that Mr. W. George Rodger, one of the candidates at the pending election for this electoral district, has appointed as his official agent, Mr. John Paul, whose address is Lachute, Que.

EUGENE JOUSSE,
Returning Officer for Argenteuil.

PROVINCIAL BY-ELECTIONS Electoral District of Argenteuil.

NOTICE is hereby given that Mr. J. L. St. Jacques, one of the candidates at the pending election for this electoral district has appointed as his official agent Mr. J. F. Lavigne, whose address is Lachute, Que.

EUGENE JOUSSE,
Returning Officer for Argenteuil.

To All My Friends Of Argenteuil.

I am pleased to express through "The Watchman," my best feelings of gratefulness, for their loyal support in my organization, for the present provincial bye-election.

Z. N. RAYMOND,
Notary Public.

Lachute, Que., November 25th, 1925.

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THE HAPPY SEASON

of Winter and long evenings indoors, will usher back the annual round of social events and party gatherings.

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ALBERT CHABOT.

Merchant Tailor,

Main St., Lachute.

A WORD OF FOURTEEN LETTERS

By Adrien Vely

Translated by William L. McPherson

On his return to Paris Lebrigue hurried to Diana's house. But he felt more uneasiness than joy at the thought of seeing her again. In the letters which he had received from her regularly during his absence he had believed that he sensed preoccupations foreign to their love. Diana had shown herself in them still affectionate and tender, but did not seem very spontaneous or entirely settled in her mind. Something new appeared to have entered into her life.

Diana received him charmingly. Their hands remained clasped for a long time. Lebrigue, nevertheless, noticed that her glance, though not avoiding his, wandered a little. Her mind seemed occupied with some inner vision. He concealed his worry as best he could and said, after sitting down:

"I thought of you so much that at times I had the illusion of having you with me."

"I thought of you, too," Diana answered, with the air of one who is thinking of something else.

And her absent-mindedness was so evident that Lebrigue suddenly despaired of being able to keep up the conversation. As Diana, on her side, did nothing to sustain it, they sat there silent, not even looking at each other. Diana finally ended the embarrassing pause. She said in a voice which made Lebrigue tremble:

"My dear, can you give me a tip? What is a word meaning 'reluctance to return'?"

Lebrigue answered in an offended tone:

"Is it my return to which you refer? And ought I to apologize for not having made it appear more enthusiastic?"

"What do you mean by such suggestions? It has nothing to do with you. I want a definition. 'Reluctance to return.' What can that be. I can't find the word. Can you?"

"It's Lebrigue stammered.

"Ah! I forgot," cried Diana. "I forgot the most important thing. The word must have fourteen letters."

"Oh!" said Lebrigue, suddenly reassured. "You are doing a cross-word puzzle?"

"What did you think I was doing? It is foolish to give such vague definitions. I wonder whether there isn't some mistake?"

Lebrigue noticed then that the little table-desk was covered with dictionaries and puzzle handbooks. He said with a smile:

"I see that I have interrupted you when you were very busy. What annoys me is that I feel I must disturb you further."

"Why?"

"Because I am going to ask you to think a little less of your cross-word puzzle and to think more of us two."

"You are not polite to talk that way to me. But I think all the time of that—of us two. One breathes naturally, without paying any attention to it. That does not prevent one from smelling a flower."

The answer was a courteous and sympathetic one. Nevertheless Lebrigue did not get all the satisfaction which he expected out of the conversation. Said he:

"Then, my dear, if you are willing, let us talk about our marriage."

"It is a good idea."

"What would you say to the twentieth of next month?"

"Why, yes! Yes!"

She seemed, however, to be thinking it over. Perhaps there was some objection. Lebrigue waited. A minute later Diana repeated, as if in a dream:

"A word of fourteen letters. 'Reluctance to return.'"

Lebrigue made no reply, but he felt his heart contract.

A servant entered the room and handed her a card. She glanced at it. "It's Darraune. Bring him in."

"That bore!" Lebrigue protested.

"Ah! that is true. You don't like him very much. But he is a nice fellow. And strong on cross-word puzzles. He is an ace, in fact. But I see you don't want to meet him. I will receive him in the salon. While you wait here try to find the word meaning 'reluctance to return.' By the way, what date did we set for the ceremony? Well, we will talk that over again after a while."

She dashed away. Lebrigue had kept the puzzle sheet between his fingers. He lifted it and looked at it and his expression was charged with hate. He studied it for a long time. Then mechanically, his fingers relaxed and the paper fell on the floor.

When Diana returned to the room her eyes were drawn at once to the table, where the puzzle sheet showed some letters, freshly written in, filling the fourteen squares of the word sought for. She read it with ecstasy: "Disenchantment." As for Lebrigue, he had departed. She never saw him again.

Genesis of the Tire.

The pneumatic tire, which is now used on every type of vehicle from a perambulator to a mammoth motor coach, had a very humble origin, for it was suggested to the inventor by the sight of a length of rubber hose tied round the wheel of a wheelbarrow.

Patience may be a virtue, or it may be just plain laziness.

A Real Fire-Eater.

Some of the performances that one sees at fairs or circus sideshows are so inexplicable that the spectator usually takes it for granted that they are not what they appear to be. Knife-swallowing and fire-eating are accomplishments which it is hard to convince the ordinary observer are anything but sleight-of-hand. Yet we find in Rev. S. Baring-Gould's delightful Reminiscences a story of his sojourn in Freiburg, Germany, which shows that he was convinced that one fakir, at least, did exactly what he pretended to do.

"Perhaps the most curious exhibition at the fair was this—a man stripped save for a pair of drawers and a sleeveless jersey, who called himself the Modern Pluto, and performed with red-hot irons in a manner in explicable to me. I was close to him and saw that there was no deception. He first got an iron scraper, about the size of a hoe-iron, which was heated red hot in a charcoal fire that was kept burning at my feet, and in which several irons were glowing. With this he scraped his arm, legs, both his cheeks and throat. The white ash from the iron flattered about, and some fell on my sleeve. Then he took a red-hot poker and licked it with his tongue until the iron cooled. To make sure that there was no deception, I tried to touch it, but had to withdraw my finger pretty smartly, and an English friend of mine standing by lit his cigar at the poker after it had left the tongue of Pluto.

Then the man took a thin flat iron bar, red hot, and worked at it with his teeth till he had bitten off a piece about three-quarters of an inch long, which he spat down from his mouth. Next he trod on red-hot plates, but I did not think so much of this, as he only drew his feet over them one after the other without resting his weight upon them.

"Lastly, he swallowed a couple of spoonfuls of boiling oil. This seemed to be a greater effort than the rest of the performance, for his face turned purple, and drops of sweat stood on his forehead. I was too close to the man—I could touch him with my hand—for any deception to be practiced. All this, moreover, went on for eight days from eleven a.m. till late at night. I was told that he went through the performance twenty times upon the principal day of the fair. He has been examined by some of the doctors here, who have warned him that he must give up swallowing the boiling oil or he will ruin his digestion. He replied that he knew that he would have a short life. He had tried other expedients to gain a livelihood, but had failed; he was driven to this by prava necessitas."

Where Prison Means Honor.

Prison life in this country has lost many of the terrors, but the "prison taint" remains. We are still very far removed from the point of view of the natives of West Africa, who consider a term of imprisonment in one of the Government prisons the greatest honor that could be conferred on them.

In this part of the world convict labor is almost universally employed for such tasks as road-making, laying out public gardens, and building houses. In addition, householders who want any kind of job done are in the habit of sending to the town prison, which will supply a gang of competent convicts in charge of a warden to carry out the work.

As a result, the West African gets into his woolly head that he has been specially selected to render service to the Government, and, when he is released and returns to his own home and friends, his prestige among them is enormous. In fact, one man who had had his sentence shortened, because of his good conduct, took the receipt as a great insult and inquired what he had done that he should be turned out before the proper time.

One reason for this queer notion is that prisons, with ideal sanitary arrangements, separate beds for each inmate, and three meals a day, are palaces of splendor and delight compared with the average native hut, with its mud floor and squalid surroundings.



Strange Occurrence.

"How did the accident happen?" "Mistook a puncture-proof tire for a life-preserver—and went down."

High Finance.

Mrs. Newlywed—"And how much are these crackers?"

Grocer—"Twenty-seven cents a pound, ma'am."

Mrs. N.—"Oh, that's too much. I'm going to get them at Blood's." (Blood's is four blocks away).

She leaves, but returns in a few minutes.

Mrs. N.—"Oh, they are twenty-eight cents a pound there, and yours are only twenty-seven, so I'm going to get yours."

Grocer—"How much do you want?"

Mrs. N.—"Half a pound!"



French bombardment reduces Damascus to ruins. Photo shows a Tri-color machine gun in action behind a street barricade.



BECOMING TAM-O-SHANTERS FOR GIRLS.

The ensemble idea is charmingly carried out in girl's clothes by having a tam and leggings to match the material of coat or frock. Figure A wears a becoming model having eight shaped sections joined to a fitted band, and finished at the crown with a button covered of the material. If worn with a fur-trimmed coat, a pom-pom of fur in place of the button would be very chic. Figure B wears a tam fashioned of two circular pieces set together with a piping, made from a narrow bias strip of the material, and is also joined to a fitted band. A rosette made from contrasting ribbon is tacked to the centre of the crown. The leggings may be worn up, over the knees, or cut off below the knees for the older girl. No. 1230 is in sizes 4, 8 and 12 years. Size 4 years is suitable for 2 and 4 years; Size 8 for 6 and 8 years; and Size 12 for 10 and 12 years. Size 8 years requires 1/2 yard of 27-inch material for the two-piece tam, and 3/4 yard of 27-inch for the eight-piece tam. The long leggings require 3/4 yard of 36-inch material, and the short leggings 1/2 yard. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dress-maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

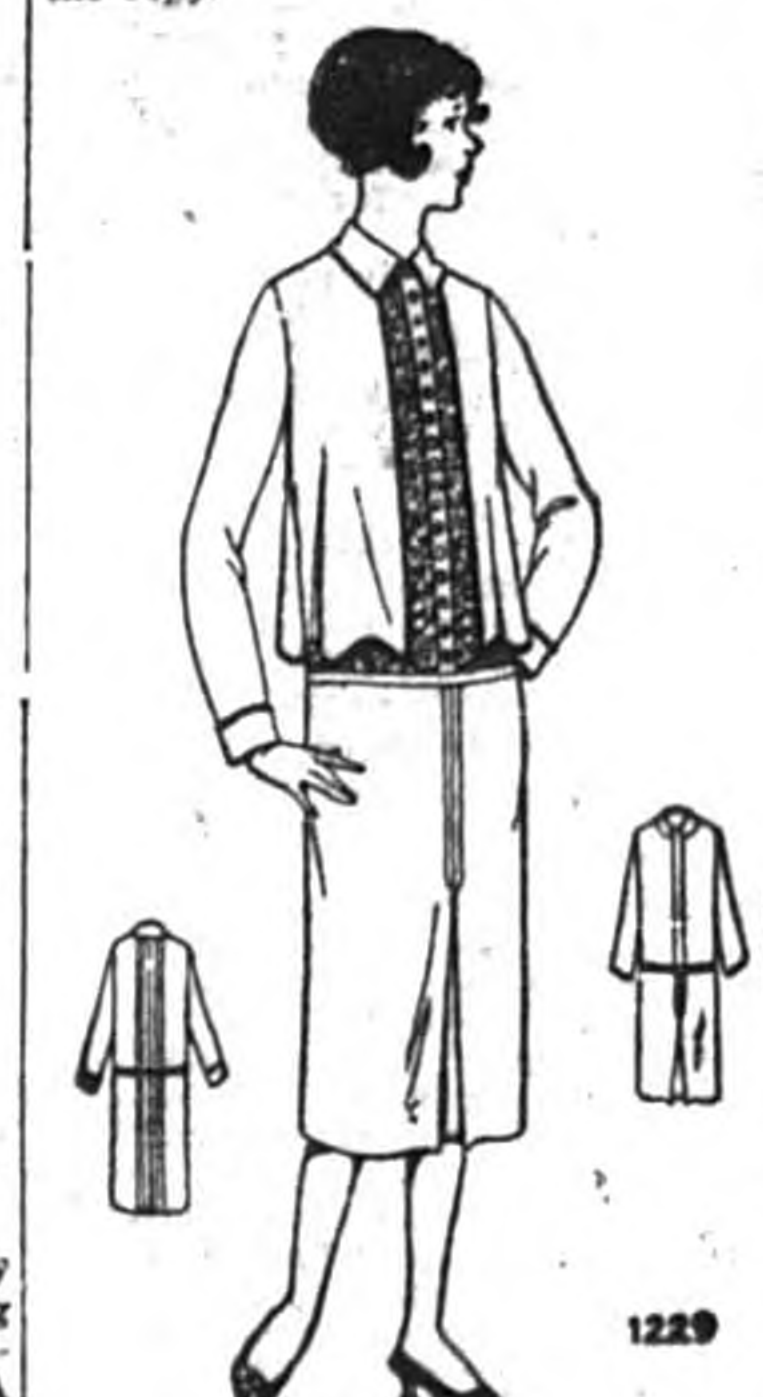


A CHIC NEW STYLE.

The two-piece mode—the classic of the season. If your wish is for a sports suit that reflects unmistakably the mode, you will find it in the model pictured here. The jumper blouse is in the new finger-tip length, with collar fastening to one side under the chin, or turned back to form revers. A slight fullness is introduced over the bust by gathers, and set-on bands are button trimmed. The belt, coming from the sides of the trimming-bands, ties at the centre of the plain back. The skirt is joined to a bodice top and is distinguished by two inverted plaits either side of the front. The diagram pictures the partly finished costume, and No. 1243 is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years (34, 36 and 38 inches bust only). Size 18 years (36 bust) requires 4 1/4 yards of 36-inch,

or 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch material. The bodice top alone requires 1 1/4 yards of 36-inch material, or with ribbon straps over the shoulders 3/4 yard. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dress-maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.



SMART BOLERO COSTUME.

The Spanish bolero has come into its own this season, and is smartly interpreted in the frock pictured here. Figured crepe fashions the under-bodice, and narrow braid makes a neat finish for the collar, cuffs and edge of the bolero which ripples across the front only. The back is in one piece, and has two wide tucks either side of the centre back running from the neck to the hem. The front of the skirt has an inverted plait, while a narrow belt covers the joining of the skirt and the bodice. The bolero may be omitted and the dress made all of one material; or a pretty effect obtained by lining the bolero with figured material and making the collar and cuffs of it. No. 1229 is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years (34, 36 and 38 inches bust). Size 18 years (36 bust) requires 4 1/4 yards of 36-inch, or 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch, for dress made all of one material. When the blouse is made of contrasting material 3/4 yard is required, with 3 3/4 yards of 36-inch, or 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch plain material for the remainder of the dress. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will

BRIGHT REMARKS THE CHILDREN MAKE

It was Teddy's first term at school, and his mother had been telling the rich old uncle how well the boy was getting along with his studies and how dearly he loved his school.

"Well, my little man," said the uncle, "what do you do in school all day?"

"I wait till it's time to go home," was Teddy's matter of fact reply.

A school girl who was asked to define drawing replied:

"It is just thinking and then marking round the think with a pencil."

Dick had had his first lesson in astronomy and when he came home from school he began to enlighten his small sister on the mystery of the stars.

"Do you know," he said, "that the little star you see way up there is very much bigger than this whole earth?"

"Then why doesn't it keep the rain off us?" she asked.

Joan, aged six, and Kathleen, aged eight, were having an argument as to who was the taller.

"Of course you are not as tall as I am," said Kathleen. "You are only as high as my shoulder."

"Yes," admitted Joan, "but your feet don't go down any farther than mine; so I'm as tall as you that way!"

A little girl had been to church for the first time. On returning home her mother asked her what she thought of the service.

"I liked it very much," she replied, "but there was one thing I didn't think was fair."

"What was that, dear?" asked the mother.

"Why one man did all the work, and then another man came around and got all the money."

Jimmy is three years old and very fond of telling his dreams at the breakfast table. One morning his father, thinking to apply an intelligent test, said: "But, Jimmy, I don't believe you know what a dream is."

Jimmy's answer came quick and sure. "Yes, I do. It's moving pictures while you're asleep."

be of interest to every home dress-maker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

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., 78 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

Chilblain Time.

In a few weeks the chilblain season will open. If you are a sufferer, you know from painful experience what chilblains feel like. But do you know what causes them?

Most people are under the impression that the causes are external—cold weather, snow, frost, and so on. That, however, is wrong. The causes of chilblains are internal. A chilblain is merely the outward and visible result of a wrong internal condition—stagnant blood, poor circulation, wrong or poor nutrition. Nutrition, it must be remembered, does not depend on the quantity of food eaten, but on its quality and suitability to winter conditions.

Those who get plenty of exercise, who clothe themselves warmly, and eat nutritious "heating" food, never get chilblains. The clothing, by the way, must be loose, for tight boots, tight gloves, or anything that impedes the circulation is certain to produce chilblains. Porridge, fat bacon, dripping, and so on are "heating" foods.

There is no external cure for chilblains, but the following is the approved medical remedy for broken ones: Captha (one ounce) and methyl celodion (three ounces) applied night and morning.

A Mozartian Reason.

A young composer went to Mozart one day and asked how he should set about writing a symphony. "A symphony!"—exclaimed Mozart—"You are much too young for that." But, master, objected the youngster, "you had written many symphonies before you were my age." "Yes," replied the great composer, "but I didn't need to ask how it was done." In other words, he did it because it was in him to do it.



Wife—"John, I went down and paid my milliner's bill to-day."

Hubby—"Well, did you foot it up?"

Wife—"Yes; when the bill was paid I didn't have even carfare left."

He Was Immune.

Two students were discussing their chances in an examination.

"Well," said one, "if I fail I shall sue the examiners."

"How can you do that?"

"Because the law expressly forbids anyone 'to utilize the ignorance of others to harm them in any way.'"

It is better to be able to look back to a day well lived than ahead to a month of promises.

KEEPING UP WITH THE TIMES

Sons and daughters of the farmers of to-day enjoy better educational advantages than did the boys and girls of fifty years ago. One prominent farm leader tells us that, among the men and women on the farms within a radius of two and one-half miles of his old home, there now are twenty-two college and university graduates. A half century ago there were none.

This is an unusual community, but it indicates progress toward better mental training to meet the problems of modern agriculture. It is no reflection on our ancestors that the average member of a calf club knows more at sixteen about the handling of, and caring for, a calf than his grandfather did at three score years. We have been multiplying ways and means of disseminating knowledge to bridge much of that expensive and painful experience once necessary to a practical agricultural education.

There are some who refuse to take advantage of our modern ways of informing themselves. We occasionally meet up with a man who even refuses to permit his boys to indulge in these "modern worthless frills." "What served mother and me is good enough for you kids," is the attitude of a certain class.

But how can boys and girls compete successfully in the coming generation if they lack the training and information now so easily obtained? Other boys and girls having that information and training will set the pace. It will be very difficult for those without such preparation to keep up. This winter, a good short course in agriculture, a local study club, a special class in high school, or any one of a dozen ways could be found by diligent parents or ambitious boys and girls, to make their future work more effective, more productive, and more interesting.

Don't Take Cold.

Fall weather brings great relief from the heat of summer, but with it comes a warning against catching colds. Do not think that a cold is a mild ailment that can be dismissed with the words, "Just a cold." Almost all colds are contagious. Very often they lead to bronchitis, pneumonia and other very serious ailments. Colds do not "run into" influenza, because that is a specific contagious disease that comes quite independent of anything else. However, a person who has a cold is a much easier prey, not only for influenza, but for many other debilitating diseases. It is my opinion that if all diseases could be carefully classified the simple little "cold" is responsible for more illness and death in the course of a year than any other one ailment.

Now comes the question of prevention. To avoid colds keep your body in as good condition as possible. The skin should be active at all times and for this purpose there is nothing quite so good as a morning bath, followed by a brisk rub with a harsh towel. A person who is over-fed takes cold easily. So does one who is under-nourished. To prevent colds, maintain a balanced diet that will nourish you well, and at the same time has sufficient roughage to help the bowels throw off waste. Sleeping out doors is a good measure to prevent colds. Common sense in dressing is absolutely essential, and common sense in this connection will keep you both from over dressing and under dressing.

If you are shut up in heated rooms, try very particularly to see that some fresh air is admitted through an open window, and also moisten the air of the room by keeping a supply of water with a large open surface in such connection with your heating apparatus that its moisture will be constantly thrown off into the room.

The best room temperatures for health are in the neighborhood of sixty-eight degrees, but persons who are beginning to feel the effects of age, or are feeble because of poor condition, may find it necessary to go as high as seventy-two degrees, which, however, should be the highest temperature permitted in a living-room. Sleeping-rooms should be much cooler and should always have windows open at night.

One who has repeated colds every fall and winter should have a careful examination of tonsils, throat and nose, as there is a probability that a chronic infection exists which must be cleared up before one can expect any improvement in the colds. It is an undoubted fact that one who lives much in the open air is less susceptible to colds than the person confined to the dry air of artificially heated rooms.—Dr. C. H. Lerrigo.

Not His Concern.

He—"My dear, the bank in which my money is deposited has gone smash through."

She—"What a mercy you've got your cheque book at home!"

The good rotation contains a cash crop such as wheat, a legume crop, a cultivated manure-crop and a livestock-feed crop, grouped to distribute farm labor as evenly as possible. The small grain (disked in) follows the row crop, and is followed by clover, which can be turned under for the new row crop. This does away with plowing for two years and makes only two plowings in the four years to complete the rotation.

THE EARLIEST TEXTILE ART

A bit of cloth—whether it be woolen or cotton, linen or silk—is one of the most interesting evidences of man's climb from days of savagery to twentieth-century civilization.

As one notes how finely spun and how intricately woven are the threads and how beautiful often is the design, the wonder grows that a piece of cloth can be so dexterously fashioned. And yet, as one reads of the painstaking efforts—spread over many centuries—which man has put forth to attain perfection in spinning and weaving, the wonder fades into admiration for the pains he has taken to perfect the art. Civilization's pathway is strewn with the evidences of the labor to compass a fastness of the industry. Older far than recorded history is the tale of fabrics.

A Very Early Art.

The art was practised in the earliest Stone Age. How much farther back it was a domestic art it is impossible to learn, owing to the perishable nature of the materials from which many fabrics were fashioned. According to some authorities it may have been contemporaneous with the discovery of fire for cooking and the building of shelter. Others are sure it is older than the fashioning of domestic utensils by the art of pottery.

It is fair to conjecture that thousands of years before the dawn of civilization some savage matron, sitting in front of the cave or rude hut which sheltered her, wove the original basket from the rushes of a brook that perchance may have burgled at her feet, or may have cut strips of skin and plaited them into the original fabric that was the beginning of textiles. It does not require much stretch of the imagination to conceive of this taking place in the different parts of the world where the industry began.

Ancient Specimens.

Flax fabrics dating back to a period thousands of years ago have been unearthed in England. The ruins of the Lake Dwellers of the Stone Age in Switzerland have produced them. Textiles of much beauty that belong thousands of years B.C. have been discovered among the earliest ruins of Peru, Mexico, and Egypt, and in the cave dwellings of New Mexico and Arizona.

"The ruins of the Swiss Lake Dwellers, which were discovered in the winter of 1853-54, abundantly prove that the art was known in the earliest era of the Stone Age—the period of the mammoth and cave bear. The winter of 1853-54 was cold and so very dry that water in the Alpine lakes of both Switzerland and Northern Italy receded so far that the dwellers on many of them saw evidences of ancient dwellings built on poles projecting from the lakes. Some sections were dyked, and many excavations commenced which unearthed village after village that had been covered by the mud of centuries. Wangen, in Lake Constance, a village in Lake Moosedorf, Robenhausen in the bog of Lake Pfäfers, and Auvener in Lake Neuchâtel were the most interesting.

Important Industry.

Some of the lowest villages were many feet down, and belonged to the earliest Stone Age. In them were found crude but serviceable fabrics of bast, flax, and wool, and signs that the growth and manufacture of cloth of flax and wool at so early a date was an important industry. Spindle whorls were without number. Flax in all stages, from the unprepared straw with seed capsules in perfect preservation to excellent specimens of plaited and woven fabrics, was unearthed, and some of it was ornamented with rude human figures. Strings, yarns of flax in bales ready for the spinners, rope and cordage, were also found.

Specimens of these fabrics may be seen in many museums, and show that the Lake Dwellers of the oldest Stone Age plaited, wattled, and wove cloth, and knew all the operations, from binding and tying, basket and mat making, to weaving. Basket making on a finer scale, with the flax twisted into a thread, probably led to the textile industry which these prehistoric people practiced.

Evidences of a similar textile industry have been found in the barrows of the early Britons, where bodies were discovered that were wrapped in plaited woolen cloth. Similar fabrics, of an era so many thousands of years ago that archaeologists cannot accurately fix the date, have been discovered in the homes of the ancient Cliff Dwellers of southwestern America—Perry Walton, in "The Story of Textiles."

Planting for Posterity.

It takes imagination to plant trees that require from four hundred to a thousand years to reach maturity, but the lumbermen of California have begun to plant redwoods to replace those that the demands of trade have so rapidly devoured. Although the redwood lives to a great age, it is one of the fastest-growing conifers and even in forty years attains a size that makes it commercially valuable—sometimes a height of one hundred feet.

Scandal is like counterfeit money. Many people who would not think of being the first to circulate it will pass it along when it comes into their hands.

Fine Hunters From the Emerald Isle



Ireland is quickly being adapted to pursuits of peace. Agricultural fairs and stock shows are the order of the day, and recently Irish bred cows were announced among the finest in the world.

But there is another thing which is due to bring the little island to the attention of every country in the world where the thrill of the chase and the claxon call of the horn on still, cool countrysides in autumn have a place in the heart of the people.

When the trees are bare, days begin to get shorter and cooler, the ground is covered profusely with brown and russet-red leaves, and an atmosphere of contentment seems to settle down. The hurried frenzy for summer sports is allowed to subside. There is a universal desire for "something different."

Hunting seems to be exactly the thing, and in Canada this sport is becoming more popular each succeeding year. Strong, powerful horses, known as Irish hunters, are being brought here for that purpose.

These horses are noted for their stamina, speed and beauty. Long slim bodies, wiry tapering legs, there is in them the heart of the hunter who never gives up. Thomas Lawton, of Cork, has shipped four specially selected Irish horses recently, by the Canadian Pacific liner Metagama, the second shipment to Canada within the last few months. These horses were purchased by Hugh Wilson, of Oakville, Ontario, one of the largest importers in Canada.

It is understood that more orders are to be placed by Mr. Wilson and other Canadian importers in the near future.

(1) Shows hunters out for an airing before being led to the sheds. (2) Horses being loaded on board the Canadian Pacific liner Metagama in special box crates.

POSTAGE STAMPS OF DEATH

Although postage stamps are usually regarded as harbingers of peace and friendliness, they have often played sinister parts.

That one of these "scraps of paper" could cloak an innocent man with the shadow of a dreadful death may seem incredible, yet it actually occurred in the case of Mr. R. A. de Villard, of the Imperial Customs at Shanghai.

Towards the end of the last century this luckless man was instructed to design a new Chinese stamp of unsurpassed beauty, the special issue being in celebration of the sixtieth birthday of the Dowager Empress.

Unwittingly the artist committed a heinous blunder in Chinese eyes, for he employed the Imperial purple in his design and made the further mistake of abbreviating the words "Imperial Post" to "Imp. Post."

Banished to Tibet.

Sorely offended, the Emperor summoned Mr. de Villard, who apologized profusely. But the unrelenting monarch condemned the unfortunate official to what, in effect, was a living death. Banished to a wild and little-known part of Tibet, ostensibly on a Government expedition, Mr. de Villard had small hope of ever returning to the mysterious land that few Europeans have visited. Totally blind, and collapsing from extreme weakness, he was rescued some years later, but helping hands were all too late and he died almost immediately.

Terrible trouble was predicted by Russian peasants when a new postal issue was prepared a dozen years ago in honor of the Romanoff dynasty. With characteristic superstition they pointed out that every time a stamp was used the face of the "Little Father," which had not before been printed on a stamp, would be diminished. I this fact the prophets discerned the shadow of not-distant events.

Some of the stamps had a large circulation, but later on words referring to the Czar's abdication were added to the fatal portrait. In other cases the Bolsheviks obliterated the face on the stamp by means of a rough design representing the red cap and flaming sword of revolution.

Way lines can be seen on a certain stamp of British Honduras found in many albums, but few collectors know what a grim souvenir they possess. It was during the war, when the British were raiding the seas, that a huge supply of new stamps was printed for Honduras. The line device was used in order that the stamps could be demoralized if the enemy tried to convert them into money.

A massacre due to a faulty postage stamp was narrowly averted in the Sudan about twenty years ago, when the religious scruples of the native tribes were thoughtlessly offended. Stamps were printed containing a cruciform design that was construed to be a barbarous insult, and serious trouble was avoided only when the issue was withdrawn and the familiar crescent and stars substituted for the cross.

What might have been the greatest calamity the British Empire has ever known was averted in India in 1911. The 2½ annas blue stamp was then put into circulation and contained, within its elaborate design, a picture of an elephant. Secret service agents discovered that a widely-spread rebellion was being planned, and agitation was caused in official circles.

So completely delineated was the elephant on the new stamp that the natives thought it represented a pig, a mistake that aroused serious antagonisms of a dangerous nature. Needless to say, a fresh design was prepared in very short time.

"If there be a pleasure on earth which angels cannot enjoy—it is the power of relieving distress."—Colton.

Other People's Good-Byes.

To grasp and shake vigorously one another's necklaces before parting is etiquette in the South Sea Islands, where the men as well as the women wear these ornaments.

The Turks cross their hands on their breasts and bow.

With the Fijians saying "good-bye" is quite a ceremony. Men and women carry red feathers, which they produce before parting and place in the form of a cross. The significance of this is that, although they must now tear themselves away from each other's presence, their paths having once crossed, their hearts will for ever be in union.

The Japanese way of bidding adieu is to flourish a slipper in the air. In certain South Sea Islands the lover's method of expressing a farewell consists of clasping his sweetheart's ankles; while in Otaheite a man taking leave of a woman twists her skirt till it becomes like a piece of rope.



She Was the Limit.

She—"So you think it would be unwise for me to marry a man with less brain than myself?"
Her Chum—"Quite impossible, my dear!"

Surnames and Their Origin

TAYLOR.

Variation—Parmentier.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—An Occupation.
Here are two family names which are the sole surviving forms generally met with in this country of a group which at one time embraced a great number of variations.

There are two sources for the name of Taylor, and one for that of Parmentier. Originally the name of Taylor was descriptive of the occupation of the person to whom it was applied, the calling being either that of the tailor or that of the "tasseler," the latter word being now extinct, though strangely enough the industry, or rather process in the textile industry which it represents, is carried on today by means of the same sort of thistle or burr from which the occupation took its name. The "tassel," "tassel" or "tasseler" was used to scratch the surface of cloth in order to produce a nap. It is still used today, though machinery is used in the application.

But as family names developed the spellings of "Taylor" and "Tasseler" became confused with the many variations of Taylor, of which "Taylor," "Tayleur" and "Tailleur" were examples.

The "Parmentier" was simply another name, of Norman origin, for the man who made clothes out of cloth, old spellings of which were "parmfuter," "parmenter" and "parmlar."

There is a branch of the Clan Cameron of Scotland which uses the name of Taylor, but in the form "Mac-Man-tailleur" (descendants of the "tailor") from "Tailleur-dubh-natlaighe" (The Black Taylor of the Axe—17th century). This, of course,

Fog.

Near the Bank I come face to face with the greatest optimist of this or any other age. Here is a man entirely obscured by fog standing on the curb making a tin monkey run up and down a piece of twine. Think of it. If you are sad or broke or things are going wrong, think of this man selling tin monkeys in a thick fog.

"How many have you sold?" I ask him.

"Four," he says.

Four tin monkeys sold in a thick fog.

Marvellous! Incredible!

—H. V. Morton, in "The Heart of London."

No Halo.

The patient saleswoman brought out the seventeenth hat. The customer seemed impressed, but her dotting husband spoke up with decision.

"That hat does not become you, my angel."

The saleswoman showed another.

"And that, certainly, is not worthy of you, my angel!"

"I fear we cannot suit your angel," said the saleswoman finally. "We have nothing in the way of a halo."

The Broom for Beauty Culture.

"Housework is one of the best things in the world for improving the figure and keeping one fit. Turning mattresses is good for the waist, beating pillows builds shapely elbows, polishing is fine for the arms and chest, and ten minutes with a stiff long-handled carpet broom will stimulate the system and cure the worst attack of the blues."

Chinese Expert in Jade.

The Chinese, as a result of many generations of experience, are the most expert jade carvers in the world.

"Pettifoggery" means "a little cheat." The word comes from "petty," small, and the old word "fog," which means to cheat.

The Common Law.

The tree that never had to fight
For sun and sky and air and light,
That stood but in the open plain,
And always got its share of rain,
Never became a forest king,
But lived and died a scrubby thing.
The man who never had to toll,
Who never had to win his share
Of sun and sky and light and air,
Never became a manly man,
But lived and died as he began.
Good timber does not grow in ease;
The stronger wind, the tougher trees.
The farther sky, the greater length,
The more the storm, the more the strength;
By sun and cold, by rain and snows,
In tree or man good timber grows.
Where thickest stands the forest growth
We find the patriarchs of both,
And they hold converse with the stars
Whose broken branches show the scars.
Of many winds and much of strife—
This is the common law of life.

Turn of the Hill.

What came up the hill with me
Utterly and gladly gay?
Laughing joyous all the way—
Was it then some mystic toy?

Tinkling as it came along
In its heart the song of May,
In its eyes the dawn of day
Merry, merry all the way.

What came up the hill with me?
When I reached the top it stayed,
Still about me eerie played
Like a rainbow was arrayed.

It is gone, this butterfly.
As I turned the hill forsooth.
Tell me, minds, I cry, "the truth":
"You have lost," the whisper—
"Youth."
—George Ellerton.

Singing and Health.

Singing has long been advocated as an aid to healthfulness of body. The physical reactions of an exercise which energizes alike the brain, the heart, and the lungs, would certainly seem to be beneficial. Grotty, the eighteenth century French Composer, once said: "I placed three fingers of my right hand on an artery and sang an air to the tempo of my pulse. Then I sang with great ardor an air in a different tempo, and I distinctly felt my pulse quickening or slackening its action to accommodate itself by degrees to the new tempo." The physical condition of most of the famous singers, too, is impressive testimony to the value of singing in this regard of its healthfulness. Even the sometimes too exuberant physique of the prima donna may fairly be quoted in support of the claim.

Keep Some Borax Handy.

Borax has many useful purposes. A teaspoonful put in the rinsing water when washing the hair makes it silky and bright, and also gets rid of dandruff. It is also a good moth powder—an antiseptic, too, for sinks, etc. It cleans glasswork, and especially those horrible narrow-necked carafes, also softens water.

It is an excellent silver cleaner. Stand the silver in hot water with two or three teaspoonfuls of borax for two hours, then rinse and wipe dry. It will, if added to boot polish or black lead, improve the lustre greatly, and, of course, a teaspoonful added to the starch on washing days prevents the iron sticking and puts a beautiful gloss on collars and cuffs, etc.

Truth and Tommy.

The youthful Thomas had been subjected to a strong lecture on the evils of telling untruths, and, strangely enough, he had for once taken it to heart. But unfortunately it had rather a drastic result.

Thomas, with his mother, had been paying a visit to a neighbor, and at the conclusion of the evening the lady of the house had held out her arms to the little boy and cooed:

"Don't you want to kiss me, Tommy?"

"No, I don't," said Tommy, stepping back.

"Don't you like me, dear?" came the second query.

"No," answered the boy quickly; "you're ugly—very ugly."

"Thomas!" moaned the boy's mother. "Aren't you ashamed?"

"Hang it all!" said the practical Tommy. "I got a lecture for not telling the truth yesterday, and I ain't going to run any risks to-day."



And a Fine Fellow to Boot.

Mabelle—"Father, don't you think Jack a handsome man?"
Dad (grimly)—"Oh, yes—and a fine fellow to boot."

A public meeting, strictly speaking, is a meeting called by a citizen or a number of citizens to discuss a matter of public interest.

Heels were first put on shoes to prevent a horseman's foot from slipping in the stirrup.

NELSON'S DAY

October 21st was the 130th anniversary of Trafalgar—the greatest naval victory in the world's history. In it Nelson shattered the naval power of France and Spain, and put an end to Napoleon's long-cherished grandiose scheme of an invasion of England.

In reading the history of the events which preceded the great battle one is struck by one significant fact. When Nelson sailed from Portsmouth in the Victory to join the British fleet off Cadix, he was attended by only one other ship, the frigate Euryalus, commanded by his friend, Captain Blackwood.

If the French naval secret service could only have learnt this they might have captured the Victory, with the intrepid admiral on board! In that case, the history of Europe might have taken a very different course.

What a scene that was at Portsmouth, at noon of September 14th, 1805, when Nelson started on his last voyage!

The Bulldog Breed.

All classes, men, women and children, broke into a deafening cheer as they recognized the slight figure, rendered familiar by the engraver's art, of the man who had already secured the safety of their country, and whose name appeared in their eyes synonymous with victory.

Many of the spectators were moved to tears; others knelt on Southsea beach and invoked blessings and Heaven's protection on his head. Nelson himself could not restrain tears of gratitude, and, turning to his companion, Captain Hardy, he remarked: "I had their hurrahs before; I have their hearts now."

The main story of the great battle is, of course, familiar to most of us. Perhaps a few personal touches, however, may be of sufficient interest to bear retelling. One concerns a gallant seaman on the Leviathan, who had one of his arms shattered by a cannon-ball. He refused to be carried below by his messmates, telling them they were of more use at the guns, and coolly walked down to the cockpit.

Here he would not allow the surgeon to attend to him until his turn came. The brave fellow, during the time his arm was being amputated, close to the shoulder, said "Rule, Britannia!" in a clear, steady voice. Recollect there was no chloroform in those days! Sad to say, he died in hospital.

His Last Order.

Another story illustrates Nelson's great qualities as a practical seaman as well as a fighter. Just before his death he gave his flag-captain, Hardy, orders to anchor.

After he had passed away this order was conveyed to Admiral Collingwood, who succeeded to the command; but he, for reasons best known to himself, declined to do so.

There was a remarkable sequel to the ignoring of Nelson's dying command. A gale sprang up on October 32nd, and prize after prize was either wrecked or scuttled. Eventually the only survivors of the eighteen captured vessels were the four which had conformed to the dead hero's injunction.

There was a remarkable scene at Nelson's public funeral at St. Paul's Cathedral, on January 9th, 1806. Royalty, Cabinet Ministers, and nobles of the land attended, but the chronicler tells us that the most interesting figures were the brave sailors from the Victory.

As the coffin disappeared into the crypt they tore his flag, the White Ensign from the Victory, to pieces, every one who could retaining a fragment as a memento of their beloved chief.

For the information of readers who may not know it, it may be added that in the Painted Hall at Greenwich Hospital may be seen Nelson's coat with the bloodstains and bullet-hole in the shoulder.

Continents Adrift?

Are Europe and America drifting farther apart?

This question, asked in a geological sense, was set before the British Association by Professor J. W. Gregory, who proposed to answer it by the use of wireless time signals for the determination of variations in longitude.

Kept up for a few years, he said, these would afford a conclusive test of the theory recently advanced by Wegener that the Atlantic Ocean was produced by drifting apart of America on one side and Europe and Africa on the other.

The reality of a drifting motion of whole continents is now accepted by many geologists. Recent investigations have shown that beneath the uppermost sixty miles or so of rocky crust there is a semi-molten layer of lava overlying the earth's solid central core, and on this viscous mass the continental blocks and more or less uncertain footing.

Peace Hath Her Victories.

The French government has just awarded the ribbon of the Legion of Honor to Dr. Henry Vaton for devotion to duty in exceptional circumstances. While he was performing a surgical operation an involuntary movement of the patient drove in instrument into the physician's hand. Although immediate treatment would have averted danger, Dr. Vaton refused to receive it until he had completed the operation. His devotion to duty cost him his arm.

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 Ross McArthur 94, U. Beauchamp 92.
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 Hygiene.
 Gladys Crooks 92, Bernard Lowe 85, Hugh Lowe 83.
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 Enid McIntyre 93, Christina McIntyre 79.

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 Honours.—D. Golpin 96, E. MacGibbon 94, A. Kelly 93.
 Class I.—A. Rodger 89, R. Elliott 86, H. Doig 87, W. Stanforth 79, A. Laurin 78, D. Morrison 77.
 Class II.—I. Westgate 73, M. Clifford 72, M. Bain 71, E. Morrison 69, J. Stanforth 69, R. Leishman 66, V. Murdoch 66, Erma Morrison 62, E. Scott 62, M. Yelland 61, R. Boyd 60, G. Smith 60.
 Class III.—N. Hay 58, S. Scott 58, E. McCoy 57, E. Bennett 51, R. Jones 50.
GRADE IX.
 Arithmetic.
 Honours.—Lloyd Cruise 92.
 Class I.—R. Odell 88, M. Wilson 87, A. MacGibbon 84, H. Cassidy 79, R. Cruise 79.
 Class II.—H. Evans 74, L. Cooke 71, G. McQuat 71, E. Middleton 68, D. Prophet 67, L. Noble 66, J. Yelland 65, I. Monk 64, J. Logan 63.
 Class III.—E. Hay 59, I. Fletcher 57, G. Rodgers 57, A. Whinfield 57.
GRADE VIII.
 French.
 Honours.—F. Mason 90.
 Class I.—H. Gordon 85, G. MacKinnon 84, B. Morrin 75.
 Class II.—K. MacKinnon 73, H. McKiddie 73, F. Hay 71, G. Cruise 69, E. McPaul 69, I. Jackson 69, L. McQuat 69, H. Heatlie 64, M. Patterson 60.
 Class III.—J. Murdoch 59, C. MacKenzie 56, C. Matthews 51.
GRADE VII.
 English Literature.
 Honours.—S. Jones 92, L. Combie R. Underhill 90.
 Class I.—N. Alurin 83.
 Class II.—K. McPaul, G. Paul 67, C. McPaul 64, H. Paul 63.
 Class III.—R. Cowan 55.
GRADE VI.
 Geography.
 Honours.—G. Dumouchel 98, M. Langille 98, G. Drysdale 97, H. Gall 95, G. Clarke 94, E. Goldworthy 90.
 Class I.—V. Falconer 89, C. Stanforth 87, D. Armstrong 87, R. Cruise 83, E. Jousse 83, E. Armstrong 81, E. Dumouchel 81, H. Rogers 81, G. McPaul 80, J. Hay 80, B. Rashevsky 78, K. Clunie 75, K. Cowan 75.
 Class II.—H. Jones 73, M. Morrison 73, C. Laurin 72, B. Cunningham 71, E. MacNown 71, E. McPaul 68.
 Class III.—P. Church 50.
GRADE V.
 Reading.
 Honours.—L. Villet 97, W. Gall 94, L. Miller 93, K. Giles 92, S. Anderson 91, M. Morrison 90, F. Fulton 90, L. Goldworthy 90.



ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL.
GRADE IX.
 History.
 Helen Perks 72, Edna Thompson 71, George Woods 63, Helen Taylor 52.
GRADE VIII.
 Geography.
 Ernest Rodger, George Rodger 78, Lena Gates 66, Jean Brown 53.
GRADE VII.
 French.
 Essie Woods, Lois Perks 80, F. Thompson 72, Willard Thompson 71.
GRADE VI.
 French.
 Eva Taspeck 99, Elizabeth Wales 88, Hylda Shaw 84, Willie Gates 81, Lloyd Muir 80, Ruth Doig 65, Elsie Cowan 57.
GRADE V.
 Hygiene.
 Edgar Hooker 72, Gordon Bradley 67, Paul Doig 59, Myrtle Hamilton 56.
GRADE IV.
 French.
 Alice Hooker 83, Norman Bradley 59, James Harris 57.
GRADE III.
 English.
 Walter Sugars 96, Beatrice Perks 87, Ernest Gates 81, Ernest Cowan 77, Christina Hooker 69, Lloyd Bradley 61, Edmund Burke 50.
GRADE II.
 Scripture.
 Grace Wales 87, Patricia McMahon 53, Janet Watson 53.

DUNAWY SCHOOL EXAMS.
GRADE VII.
 Scripture.
 Marion MacVicar 93, A. MacDougal, C. Gair 92.
GRADE VI.
 Scripture.
 Evelyn Gair 74.
GRADE III.
 Tables.
 Dorothy Woods 96, Theodore Boyd 96.
GRADE I, SR.
 Tables.
 Kathleen MacVicar 96.
GRADE I, JR.
 Reading.
 Violet Woods 100, R. Copeland 98.
 HAZEL MORRISON, Teacher.

Smoke and the world smokes with you; swear off and you smoke alone.—Cornell Widow.

Class I.—E. MacVicar 89, M. Bernier 88, G. Black 86, R. Stephens 86, A. Morrin 84, W. Drew 83, A. McKenzie 82, J. Bernier 80, V. Thompson 79.
 Class II.—M. Villet 74, C. Demerise 74, P. Leop 73, H. McKinnon 63.
GRADE IV.
 English.
 Honours.—G. Wert 92.
 Class I.—L. Canning 88, D. McPaul 88, M. Robinson 87, A. MacNown 86, D. Boyd 85, H. McPaul 83, M. Scott 81, S. Langille 79, E. Jousse 78, D. Boyd 78.
 Class II.—D. MacKinnon 74, Fred Stansfield 73, H. Combie 69, Willie Davis 67, G. Massie 61, A. Doig 60.
 Class III.—A. Hay 58, E. Stansfield 56.
GRADE III.
 Geography.
 Honours.—B. Clunie 99, J. MacKinnon 97, J. MacKinnon 95, S. Morrison 95, G. Morrison 90.
 Class I.—S. Roberts 89, S. Milnes 86, A. Ward 84, K. Falconer 82, L. MacVicar 82, R. Miller 81.
 Class II.—P. Massie 70, G. Scott 70, E. Rodgers 63, A. Ward 61, G. Cunningham 60.
 Class III.—G. L'Abbe 50, E. MacNaughton 50.

CHRISTMAS APPEAL FOR CRIPPLED CHILDREN
 Probably some of the Readers of Watchman think it very early to make an appeal for Christmas; but if they will please consider that suitable toys have to be purchased, and a doll for every girl patient to be dressed, they will readily understand that the time is all too short. Please do not let his golden opportunity pass of helping some little sufferer to a few hours' happiness.
 The following donations have all been collected by Miss Polly Duncan, of Brownsburg:
 Mrs. Alex. McAllister \$1.00
 Mr. John Maitland .50
 Mr. H. Maisonneuve .50
 and box of Chocolate .25
 Madame D. Girard .10
 Mrs. A. A. Charbonneau .10
 Mr. Alex. Brown .50
 Madame Jellicoe .10
 Freddy Barlow .35
 Mrs. M. Cameron .15
 Mrs. Steere .15
 Amedee Dumas .25
 Mrs. Habib \$1.00
 Mr. A. D. Raymond \$1.00
 Mrs. H. J. Deacon .50
 Ruth Anderson .50
 Mrs. Hewitt .25
 Mrs. F. H. Hooper .1.00
 Mrs. Warritt .30
 Mrs. W. J. Fletcher .25
 Mr. J. Calder .25
 Mrs. Alex. Masson .50
 Mrs. H. M. Robinson .20
 Mrs. Witham .25
 Russell Martin .25
 Mrs. J. Graves .40
 Mrs. A. E. McAllister .25
 Mrs. F. L. VanBuren .50
 Mrs. D. McKiddie .50
 Mrs. W. Tomalty .25
 Donations of Toys, dolls, or money to purchase same, will be gratefully received by Mrs. J. S. Giles, Lachute, of Mrs. A. M. Campbell, Brownsburg.
 Z. L. C.

DOMINION FINANCIAL CORPORATION, LIMITED
 DIVIDEND NO. 13.
 Notice is hereby given that the Board of Directors of this Company have declared a dividend of 2% for the quarter ending October 31, 1925, payable November 30, 1925.
 C. MORRISON, Treasurer.
 Montreal, November 24, 1925.

Completing the first trans-Canada tour made by an automobile under its own power in the history of the Dominion, the pioneering Ford touring car has reached Vancouver, B.C. after a 4,794 mile trip from Halifax. The car left Halifax Sept. 8 on a trip designed to stimulate building of the transcontinental all-Canadian highway and to direct the world's attention to Canada's wonderful scenic resources. Undeterred by blinding snow storms, hundreds of miles of slushy gumbo roads and almost continuous rains, the trail-breaking Ford reached Vancouver, B.C. Oct. 17. Equipped with flanged wheels the car was despatched as a special train for 853 miles through courtesy of Canadian Pacific railroad officials who tendered the use of their line in areas lacking highways. This novel arrangement was used from Sault Ste Marie to a point near Winnipeg and in two Rocky Mountain districts. Bearing a message from the Mayor of Halifax to the Mayor of Vancouver the car traversed country heretofore regarded as impassable for auto traffic. It was reported in perfect condition on arrival when Mayor L. D. Taylor headed a reception committee of prominent business men. Motion pictures of scenic and economic interest were taken at points en route. The films will be shown by Ford organizations throughout the British Empire to encourage immigration to Canada, to stimulate tourist traffic and foster the good roads program.
 An outstanding event of the tour was the first crossing by automobile of the new Quebec bridge on Sept. 14, when Dr. P. E. Doolittle "father of the Canadian good roads movement" acted as pilot after flanged wheels had been substituted. The crossing was arranged to demonstrate the need of the span as a link in vehicular traffic of the trans-Canada highway.
 The car is to be shipped later from Vancouver to Toronto for exhibition at the Royal Winter Fair.
 Eclipsing all October monthly production records in its history the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, produced a total of 9,200 finished cars during October 1925, an increase of 4,172 over the previous high month, October 1923, when 5,028 cars were manufactured.
 Of the present month's production more than 5,000 were for export. In October 1923, 3,046 were sent abroad. The figures given are for the main plant at Ford City, Ontario, and the eight assembly plant throughout Canada.
 Ordinarily October is one of the dull seasons of the year in the automotive industry generally. Increase at this time is based on splendid crop conditions, officials say, coupled with the popularity of new models.

PUBLIC NOTICE
 It is ordered to DOMINIQUE LE DUC, formerly of the City and District of Montreal, and now of the Parish of Saint Sauveur, district of Terrebonne, to appear within one month, at the Court House, in the Town of Saint Jerome, in a case No. 1025, of the Superior Court for the district of Terrebonne, in which MAXIME FILION, fils, formerly farmer of the Parish and now laborer, of the Town of Saint Jerome, District of Terrebonne, is plaintiff.
 SAINT JEROME, this 21st of November 1925.
 GRIGNON & FORTIER,
 4-12-2. Prothonotary, S.C.

CARRY ON!
 Some morning, should you wake to find
 Your friends have left you 'way behind
 And all the world seems cold unkind—
 Just carry on!
 Just plunge alone into the game;
 And though you play for wealth or fame,
 Or play for love—it helps the same
 To carry on!
 Just buckle down when things are slow,
 And play it fair, so when you go
 We'll pass the word, that all may know
 —You carried on!
 Watchman Advertising Pays

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.

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 Enquire for fares, literature, information, & advice at
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 Money to loan on security
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 Veterinary Surgeon
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 Prompt and Efficient Service is always ours.
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CONSULT
CHAS. CALDER & CO.
 COURT HOUSE, LACHUTE.
 Concerning Insurance of any kind.
DR. G. A. OLUNIE, L.D.S.
 Surgeon Dentist
 Office over Banford's Store Here Every Day.
 Main Street, Lachute, Que.
DR. J. E. CHRISTIE
 B. Sc. M. D. C. M.
 Physician and Surgeon,
 In office of late Dr. G. H. Christie,
 Main Street, Lachute, Que.
DR. W. M. HOOPER,
 Dental Surgeon
 Office in the Raymond Bldg.
 Main Street, Phone 209.

WANT ADS.
 They Bring Results.
 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.
FARM WANTED at Lachute, must be reasonable in price. Give particulars of township and range, kind of fishing and hunting, condition of property and buildings and lowest price. Box 9, Watchman Office, Lachute, 27-11-1.
STOLEN: The party who stole a rug off my car, in front of Windsor Hotel on Wednesday night, is advised to return it before Nov. 30th. If not returned, proceedings will be taken against them, as they are known.
 Jas. Hale.

CORN FOR SALE
 We will have a car of No. 3, Kiln dried Yellow Corn, about the first week of December, selling at \$2.00 per cwt. at the car.
 This is splendid value and we advise you to order today enough to carry you for the next 10 months as we expect corn will go higher.
 St. Jerusalem Farmer's Club,
 J. A. POLLOCK, Sec'y.
 Phone 116 r 1-5.
AGENTS WANTED
 With the Watkins Line, you will make big money and establish your own business with absolutely no risk. 175 Family necessities from the Plant direct to Consumers.
 THE J. R. WATKINS COMPANY,
 379 Craig West,
 Montreal.
 27-11-4.

WANTED!
 About Ten Thousand
HARD & SOFT WOOD LOGS
 Write E. F. Ayers,
 Dominion Shuttle Co'y.
 Lachute Mills.

AUCTION SALE.
 There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
 ALEX. McLEOD,
 RIVINGTON, P. Q.
 WEDNESDAY, DEC. 2nd., 1925.
 The following effects:—14 Milch cows, 3 heifers, 1 calf, (all Grade Ayrshire), 1 Ayrshire Bull, with pedigree, 3 horses, 1 wagon, 2 democrats, 1 buggy, 1 reaper, 1 binder, 1 Disk Harrow, 1 seed drill, 1 broad cast seeder, 1 set sleighs, 1 cream separator, 1 churn, 3 factory cans, 1 horse fork, rope and pulleys complete, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 2 walking ploughs, 1 set harness, an assortment of farm tools, and many other articles unmentioned.
 Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.
 TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.
 Victor Courte, Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE OF HORSES
 I will sell by Public Auction for McQuaig Bros., of Rosetown, Sask., one car load of Western Horses, four to eight years old, weighing from 1250 to 1600 lbs., also Four Dandy Drivers.
JOS. BERNIER'S STABLES
 LACHUTE,
 SATURDAY, DEC. 5th., 1925,
 at 10 a.m.
 These Horses will be in for inspection from Nov. 30th, 1925, at the stables.
TERMS: CASH
 Don't Miss This Sale!
 W. J. DOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

AT THE CASH AND CARRY STORE
 SHELL WALNUTS Lbs. 48c.
 SHELL WALNUTS, 1/2 lb. 25c.
 SHELL WALNUTS, 1/4 lb. 15c.
 PEANUTS, lb. 20c.
 12 lbs. REDPATH SUGAR 89c.
 BAG. REDPATH SUGAR, 46.75
 PEAS, 3 lbs. 20c.
 BEANS, 3 lbs. 20c.
 BARLEY, 3 lbs. 20c.
 RICE, 3 lbs. 20c.
 CORN MEAL, 3 lbs. 20c.
 FINE OAT MEAL, 3 lbs. 20c.
 CREAM OF WHEAT 25c.
 CORN STARCH 10c.
 MACARONI, 2 boxes 25c.
 OLD BUTCH, 2 boxes 25c.
 ICING SUGAR, 2 lbs. 18c.
 SEEDLESS RAISINS, lb. 15c.
 CAMPBELL SOUP 15c.
 CHOICE PINK SALMON 18c.
 CHOICE TOMATOES 15c.
 CLOVER LEAF SALMON 43c.
 JELLO, 3 for 25c.
 DATES, 2 lbs. 20c.
 VILLAGE BISCUITS, 2 lbs. 23c.
 MATCHES, Buffalo, 3 boxes 32c.
 PEPPERMINTS 28c.
 EXTRA FINE CHEESE 30c.
 OAT MEAL TOILET SOAP 7 for 25c.
 INK, Blue Black 25c.
 FLEECE COMBINATION Size 36, \$1.75
 FLEECE COMBINATION, Size 36, \$1.75
 TABLE OIL CLOTH, 1 1/2 yds. 59c.
 TABLE OIL CLOTH, 1 1/2 yds. 59c.
 LADIES' BOTANY HOSE, PURPLE WOOL, Reg. \$1.35 for 95c.
 PLEASE DON'T ASK FOR CREDIT
H. WHISSELL
 LACHUTE

DOMINION OF CANADA WAR LOAN BONDS
 MATURING 1st DECEMBER, 1925
 THE BANK OF MONTREAL, under authority of the Minister of Finance, is prepared to redeem the above bonds in full at maturity, without charge, at any of its Branches in Canada.
 For the convenience of owners of the bonds, the Bank of Montreal will accept the bonds at any time prior to December 1st, and will make payment in each case on December 1st, either by issuing a cheque or by placing the amount to the owner's credit in the books of the Bank, as the owner may desire.

"Calling up prospects by Long Distance is the best way to advertise our business"
 —Writes a Shoe Merchant
 The toughest prospects yield to Long Distance selling

COLD DAYS bring in new stocks to meet the demand for warmer clothing. Call and see our complete lines of...
LADIES' JACKETS
MEN'S and BOYS' OVERCOATS
UNDERWEAR and SWEATERS
 Everything in the line of winter clothing and household linens... and draperies stocked in the best varieties.
ROBERT McFAUL
 MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.