DO YOUR RESOLUTING EARLY
AND AVOID THAT LAST
MINUTE RUSH

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

HIGHEST QUALITY
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS
HARDWARE & DOMESTIC
FIXTURES
at
W. D. McOuat Store

LACHUTE, QUE., JANUARY 1, 1926. NO. 50.

COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON

and Sincere Wishes for the joys of

HEALTH, PROSPERITY, and HAPPINESS
during 1926

to our many friends and patrons

T. McOUAT & SON

Founders, Machinist, Lachute Mills, Que.

COMING EVENTS

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

ANNUAL MEETING

The ninth Annual Meeting of the St. Jerusalem Farmer's Club, will be held in the old Town Hall (Victoria Hall) on Tuesday, Jan. 12th., 1926, at 2 p.m. A report of last year's business will be given, Directors appointed, and any business or suggestions that may arise will be dealt with. The law requires that a membership fee of $1.00 be paid at least 1 hour before the meeting in order that you may take part. We ask your co-operation in making this a recod meeting.

St. Jerusalem Farmers' Club

C. R. Rodger, Pres. J. A. Pollock Sec.-Treas.

MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT

On the 15th of January a musical entertainment will be given by distinguished artists of Montreal, Mr. Taranto, violinist; Mr. Hercule La-[illegible] singer; Mrs. Arnold [illegible]ette, soprano and con-[illegible]alliette Rodrigue will [illegible]nist and will also [illegible] few solos. This will [illegible]vent in our town and [illegible]d take this opportunity [illegible]h good talent. Pro-[illegible]ld of St. Julien Church [illegible]; Reserved Seats 75c.

ANNOUNCEMENT

M. et Mde. H. St. Jacques, of Lachute, announce the engagement of their daughter, Cecile, to Mr. Horace Leclair, son of M. Pierre Leclair, of Cushing.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Rogers announce the engagement of their youngest daughter Mabel Priscilla to Mr. William George Tucker, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Tucker, of Montreal. The marriage to take place quietly in January.

BIRTH.

BRADFORD,—At North River, on Sunday, Dec. 27th., to Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Bradford, a daughter.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Wm. Somerville and family wish to thank their friends and neighbors for kindness and sympathy extended in their recent sad bereavement.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. Gauley and sisters wish to thank all kind friends neighbors and relatives for sympathy and assistance during their recent sad bereavement, also for beautiful floral tributes.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

—The undersigned wishes to publicly acknowledge the kindnesses of practical sympathy extended to them during their recent loss by fire. To those who assisted at the fire and those who contributed so liberally towards his rebuilding he returns his heartfelt thanks. Mr. and Mrs. F. Morris, Upper Lachute.

Mr. Jos. Boisanger, Jeweller, extends to his many customers and friends in town the Compliments of the Season and all good wishes for Prosperity, Health, and Happiness during 1926.

PRESBYTERIANS HONOR THEIR STUDENT PASTOR.

When Mr. Hollingworth read the notice on Sunday morning asking the congregation to remain for a few moments at the close of the service, he had not the slightest inkling that he was to be the innocent subject of delay, and it was with surprise that he was recalled from the vestry. Mr. H. M. Gall, on behalf of the members and adherents of the Presbyterian congregation, spoke of the able and effective labors of Mr. Hollingworth, who had so faithfully served and ministered to them for almost a year how he had endeared himself to them all, and as a slight token of their esteem Mr. Hollingworth was asked to receive the gold watch and chain, which the congregation hoped he would be long spared to wear.

In accepting the gift, the recipient found it hard to express the gratitude he felt, for he said that never had such kindness been extended to him before as he had received since coming to Lachute, and in leaving for his new pastorate at Richmond, he did so in the full belief that it was God's leading. The moisture in the eyes of both speakers and listeners bore silent testimony to the appreciable ministrations of one having faithfully performed a difficult task.

Mr. Hollingworth took occasion to thank the Baptist Church for kindnesses extended, and for the useful gift also made him from the Baptist friends.

MASONIC INSTALLATION AND BANQUET

On Monday afternoon, Dec. 28th, the annual installation of officers for the ensuing year took place as follows:—W. Bro. H. Butler, W.M.; Bro. Q. R. McAdam, S. W.; Bro. L. M. Hooker, J.W.; Bro. A. G. MacKinnon, Chap.; W. Bro. R. P. Fraser, Treas.; Bro. J. A. MacKimmie, Sec'y.; Bro. Dr. J. E. Christie, S.D.; Bro. Jno. Mason, J.D.; W. Bro. H. M. Gall, D. of C.; Bro. R. A. Giles, Organist; Bro. Jno. Hadley, I.G.; Bros. McFaul and Zimmers, Stewards; Bro. J. McGillivray, Tyler.

The business of the Meeting was conducted as usual and a most satisfactory and encouraging report given of the work of the year. Adjournment was then made to the United Church Hall, where an excellent Turkey Supper was provided and at which the Lady Friends were guests of honor. A short programme of speeches was given in which the high ideals of Masonry were as far as possible made known to those present and a recitation from Mrs. W. Fraser was greatly appreciated. Solos were rendered by Bros. Drew, Dey and Butler. A very pleasing event during the evening was the presentation to W. Bro. Dr. Mason, of a Past Master's Jewel, with kindly words from W. Bro. Clunie, relating to his untiring efforts and great success as Worshipful Master during the past year. Auld Lang Syne and God Save the King brought a most pleasant evening to a close.

A GOOD TIME

The local Curlers were treated to an Oyster Supper last Saturday evening by one of its esteemed Montreal members, who appreciates the pleasure of being able to co-mingle and join in the game with our local enthusiasts during his weekly visitations. After the supper an enjoyable programme was indulged in over which Mr. James Yelland and President I. McRae presided.

The Skating Rink was largely filled last Saturday evening to witness the big match between the Notre Dame de Hull team and the locals, the home team pulling out with good lead in the score of six to 2. Mr. Masson promises some real strong games during the season.

[illegible]L JOY & HAPPINESS
THIS FESTIVE SEASON
[illegible]ND DURING THE COMING YEAR
is our sincere wish
to ALL
J. COTTINGHAM
Established 1885.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss May Yelland is visiting this week in Montreal.

Mrs. Geo. Creswell is visiting this week in Ottawa.

Mr. Leslie Smith, of Aurora, Ill., is spending a visit in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. P. MacKimmie spent Xmas Day in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Miller were visitors to Montreal for the holiday.

Miss Hazel and Master Gordon Drysdale spent the week-end in Dorval.

Mr. Lorne McCoy, of Ottawa, spent the holidays at the home of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Underhill and family spent the holiday in Montreal.

Dr. Fisher, of Montreal, was the holiday guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Hope.

Mrs. R. W. Stewart, of Rivington, is the guest this week of Mrs. A. MacVicar.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Graham are spending the New Year's holiday in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Todd, of Tonawanda, N. Y., are visiting in Lachute and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McArthur and infant son Kenneth, spent Christmas in Athelstan, N. Y.

Mr. B. Chapman, of Montreal, spent the holidays in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Giles.

Mrs. Gilbert Arnold, of Grenville, was the guest of her sister Mrs. E. Jousse, for Christmas.

Mr. John W. Boyd, of Shawbridge, is spending a few days this week with his old friends in town.

Mrs. Henry Giles entertained at a bridge party on Saturday last, in honor of her daughter, Inez.

Miss C. Moncrieff has returned to her home, after spending a week visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Giles, of Three Rivers, Que., are the holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Jousse.

Mrs. and Miss Dorothy Leggett, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of M. and Mrs. Geo. Leggett.

Miss Evelyn Hamilton and Miss M. [illegible] are spending New Year's day and the week-end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamb and family, of Buckingham, were Christmas guests at the home of Mrs. G. Christie.

Miss Leona Garrettsee, of Hawkesbury, was the recent guest of her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Creswell, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Massie and son of Montreal, also Miss E. Hamilton, were the guests of Mrs. R. Hamilton for Xmas.

Miss Yeardsley of the Montreal General Hospital, spent Christmas in town with her sister, Mrs. Wilbur Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Morrison and Miss A. Wilson of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. Guy Doig for the Xmas holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Lane, of Tupper Lake, N. Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hooker of Centreville over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Quinton E. Miller, of Montreal, spent the Christmas holidays as guests of Mrs. And. Boa, of East Settlement.

Mrs. Guy Doig returned home, accompanied by her neice, Miss Mary MacFarlane who will spend the winter months in town.

Dr. and Mrs. Rutherford & daughter, of Hawkesbury, are spending the Christmas and New Year holidays in town, guests at Mrs. J. R. McOuat's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Fish, Miss Vida, and Masters Garth and William, of Montreal, were guests over the Xmas holidays of Mr. and Mrs. T. McRobie.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Miller, of Montreal, were Christmas visitors at the home of Mr. L. E. Parsons, also Mr. Parsons who is home from Renfrew, Ont., for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Smith, and daughter, of Saskatoon, and Mr. R. Smith, of Lucky Lake, Sask., were Xmas guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith, Beech Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Porteous, Mr. and Mrs. A. Janes and daughters, of Montreal, and Mr and Mrs. W. Watchorn & daughters of Morin Heights, all spent Xmas week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Moncrieff.

—Start the New Year right, by subscribing to The Watchman. Delivered at your post office or mail box for $1.50 year in Canada, or $2.00 in the United States.

Mr. Ralph Goldsworthy, of St. John's Que., the Misses Alice and Beatrice Warwick, & Mrs. A. Cramp of Montreal, were Christmas guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Goldsworthy.

Mr. Robt. Hamilton is making extensive repairs to his newly acquired property in the Creswell Block on the corner of Clyde and Main. Viewing the two large plate glass windows and the corner entrance, one would hardly recognize the old stand. Mr. Hamilton expects to be in full swing in a few days.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

This is our sincere wish to all our subscribers, and is spoken from the heart. Whether or not it is reciprocated by all of our readers, we cannot refrain from extending our heartiest greetings.

In view of the heated controversies that have taken place in our county, during the past few months, due comment on which has appeared in the columns of the Watchman, it is possible that among our readers there are a few who do not retain the warmest of feelings towards us at this time. But this is all in the day's run of Journalism; it is even to be expected. For while endeavoring to uphold the policies in the best interests of our county, irrespective of persons, it is too much to hope that we have pleased everybody. Put aside from our views on current topics of the day, we would hasten to assure our readers of our goodwill towards all persons—wherefore we extend again our greetings for the New Year.

The Watchman has been a constant visitor in twelve hundred homes, during the 52 weeks of the year just closed. During this time it has kept its readers informed of the local happenings and topics of interest, which is the essential purpose of its existence. Most business concerns strive towards progress, and The Watchman has been no exception to the general rule in this respect. Time has brought advancement and improved methods, aiming at better service and satisfaction for our readers. And they in turn will agree, we believe, that in the general make-up and appearance of our product, the past year has brought considerable improvement. During the months of the past Summer, the paper extended it space to two extra pages, and on occasions 4 extra pages. Unfortunately, in our town and vicinity there is not sufficient news available to keep these pages permanently filled.

We would take this opportunity of thanking our out-of-town correspondents, who with such regularity have faithfully performed their task of supplying our district news, an to all others who have kept us in touch with current happenings of news-interest. We would ask our readers, one and all, to bear in mind that this is their own home paper, and as such we are desirous that the people may make full use of it. Municipal procedures and Council doings are events of interest to a wide circle, and should appear regularly in our columns. Our pages are open for discussion of matters of geneal interest and letters to the editor will receive our cordial attention.

We arecontinually receiving appreciative letters from our Western and American readers. It is encouraging indeed that the home news, as served up in our columns, is sufficiently spicey to bring forth quite unsolicited words of appreciation. We are sure that our home readers are entertaining the same interest in their Western friends and former townsmen, and would welcome occasional letters with news of their welfare and progress, and the conditions and developments of the respective districts in which they are located. So we extend a similar invitation to our distant subscribers to use Watchman as their own, and we trust the Correspondence Columns of our 1926 files may be a popular and well-supported item on our program.

This paper, its message completing,
Goes forth on its readers to call;
It bears in its columns this greeting-
A Happy New Year to you all.
The near and the distant addressing,
It speaks to the great and the small
This wish in all kindness expressing,
A Happy New Year to you all.

Sir George H. Perley, of Ottawa, spent Thursday last in town.

Mr. Dawson Cleland, of Aurora, is spending the holidays with his parents.

Miss Gladys Warwick leaves this week for Montreal to enter Business College.

Master Hugh McGregor, of Montreal, is a visitor this week at Mrs. Jas. Yelland's.

Miss E. McGibbon spent the Xmas holidays visiting with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. J. H. McFaul and daughter Elsie spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss Marion Knox, of North River, returned home yesterday, after a pleasant two weeks' visit with friends in Lachine.

Mr. and Mrs. John Melrose and children and Miss Elsie Scott, of Montreal, were the Christmas guests of Mr. W. H. Scott.

Miss Grace Dobbie and Miss G. Moreland, of the General Hospital, at Sweetsburg, and Mr. John Dobbie, of Harrington were here for the holidays.

Place your orders for subscription or renewals to the Montreal Star, Gazette, or Family Herald with the Watchman Publishers who are agents for these city papers. Phone No. 27

The many friends of Miss Ella Giles will be sorry to learn she was removed to the Montreal hospital on Wednesday evening for an operation for appendicitis. She was accompanied by Miss Katie and Mr. Elmer Giles.

Men's Overcoats
All sizes—in Light and Dark Colors
There are a few in Iron Grey, in all sizes, of extra quality.
Also, we have on hand a few
LADIES' COATS, FUR TRIMMED,
AT REDUCED PRICES
A few as cheap as from $5.00 to $10.00-good warm coats, to clear
A fine stock of
MEN'S SUITS, BLUE & GREY SERGE
and some Tweeds at Low Prices, to clear.
W. Banford & Son

FRESH BREAD to add to the success of your New Year's Dinner. And don't forget to have on hand some tasty Cakes, Buns and Rolls, which are always appreciated.
Raisins, Nuts, and Delicacies for the Festive table
besides all the spices and other requisites to aid the cook in her preparation of a real Feast.
J. D. CAMPBELL LACHUTE

TO OUR PATRONS
We extend our heartiest wishes for
A HAPPY NEW YEAR
with Health, Happiness & Prosperity a-plenty
McFAUL BROTHERS

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

Get Your Candies
where you know
They're Always
Fresh
We do not handle candies as a side-line, but Candy and Fruit are our specialties. In consequence we are continually receiving fresh and seasonable shipments.
So be assured that your purchases are only of the very best
at the
SPLENDID
CONFECTIONERY
Main St., Lachute.

FIRES AND FOOLS

By Thomas Forsyth-Hunter.

It was noon, and the heat had become intense. Soothing arms of fire clutched the forest with all the ardor of late spring, and the pine, cedar, birch and fir were dry as burnt grass. Beautiful, majestic, imposing the forest looked, with its thick masses of flourishing verdure, and mighty skyscrapers shielding lovingly the baby saplings. Silver-tipped ferns, pretty little flowers, cool cushions of grass and thick berry laden bushes abounded in profusion. A thin breeze murmured around the forest trails, scented with the redolence of pine and cedar, and the delicate savor of wild flowers. Coupled with all this were the chirps and songs of the wild folk, and the ceaseless buzzing and humming of many insects.

* * * *

A woodland paradise, yes. But how desolate, ugly, bleak if all were but blackened stumps, dead grass and bare prosaic bush—all ruins!

It could happen easily.

I had passed over the suspension bridge, and on the other side had strolled along for some yards, when spotting a seat beneath the umbrageous heads of a group of trees I thankfully seated myself. After wiping my profusely perspiring face I lit a cigarette, carefully extinguished the flame of the match, tossed it away, sighed, and admired beautiful Nature.

Other thoughts came, and I meditated on the possibility of fire raging and thundering over these many luxuriant acres. It was not a nice supposition. When one considers an insipid waste in place of thriving viridness it is not an optimistic picture.

I was meditating thus when I heard footsteps and voices. It is human nature to look up and pass your eye over the "intruder" trespassing on your privacy. In this case it was a young man, immaculately clad, farinaceous of face, with white, lily-like hands. By his side walked a young girl. Both had unlit cigarettes between their lips. The young man struck a match, lit the girl's then his own cigarette, then unconcernedly tossed the still flaming torch away.

My eye followed its flight to some long, thick grass; in five seconds I noticed a trail of thin gray smoke, then flickers of flame. I was off my seat in an instant and had stamped the flame out.

Blazing with indignation I cried on the young man to return. He turned and stopped, looking at me as if I was some strange animal. With a wave of my hand I beckoned him. Slowly, no doubt only prompted by curiosity, he came to my side.

"Look there," I said, sternly, pointing to the scorched grass.

"Isn't it nearly time some of you young men took hold of yourselves?"

He shrugged his shoulders, and asked me what it was to do with me.

"Do!" I laughed scornfully. "Didn't you throw away a lighted match?"

"Now I come to—ah—think of it—ah——I did," he answered. "What business is it of yours?"

"Business," I returned, "Its everyone's business, not only mine. If the human race were all like you, instead of having a great timber country, we would be destitute of beauty, and one of our greatest slices of commerce would be wiped out. Then you ask me what business it is of mine. Look there: That little chip of wood you so carelessly threw away is the greatest menace to a forest—it's fire. It would soon have spread to the bushes, then to the trees, and by nightfall this place where we're standing would be a raging furnace.

"This land belongs to everyone. If it was ravaged by fire a great beauty spot would go up in smoke and flames. This land is ours as much as our personal belongings are. More so, for houses and other personal things can be replaced? No! It would take hundreds of years before it attained the luxuriant growth it has at present. And you, who stroll beneath those umbrageous trees, admire the berry-laden bushes, the flowers, the masses of foliage, hear the songs of the birds and the humming of the insects, would not, I presume, care to stroll through a field of blackened stumps and desolation."

* * * *

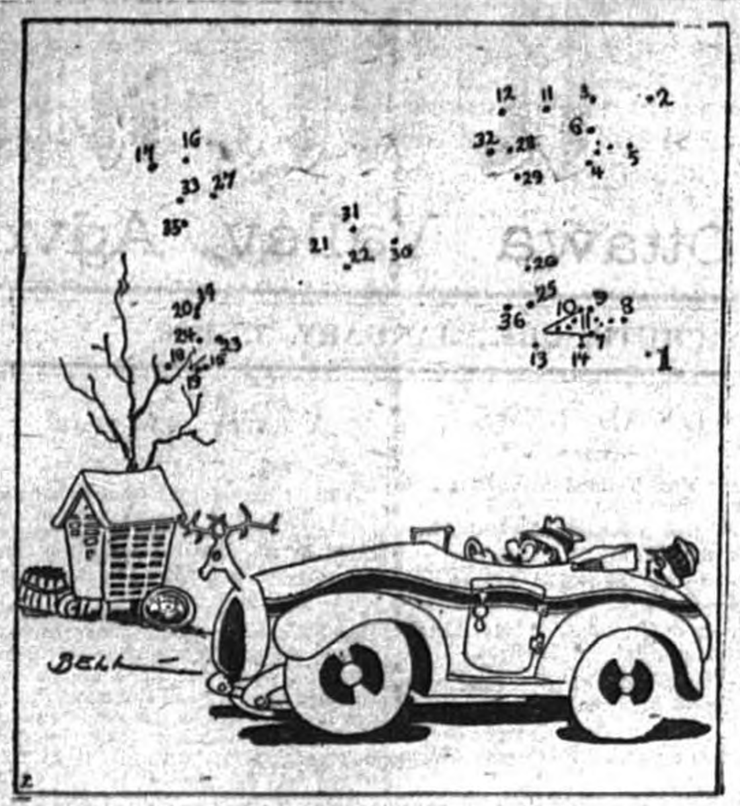
Had this any effect on him? Didn't seem to leave even an impression. He turned from me scornfully, after telling me again to mind my own business—and there you are!

Though one may see at almost every turn in the woods one of these signs, "Beware of fire," very little notice apparently is taken and certainly little heed.

Was this young man the only guilty one? There are a thousand of a like breed. The first to raise their voices in reproach, when fire springs out, and wonder fatuitously where the fire-fighters have gone to.

What's the use? If you expostulate, point out the error of their ways, they get offended. Yet, I suspect, that on some, such remonstrances are not wasted, though on the majority they are; but I hope, as many hope with me, that any man, woman or child, who sees another careless with fire in the woods, will not fail to lift up his, or her, voice in earnest protest.

It is greatly to be wondered at that there are not more forest fires than there are.



I've spotted a beautiful scene. I'll stop and let you once it over." "I can't see over your one-man top, but you'd better keep on going if it isn't prettier than that old ———— you stopped at a while ago."

(Kindly draw straight lines between the numbers).

Fruits of the Empire.

Seed-time and harvest never cease within the bounds of the British Empire, and at the Imperial Fruit Exhibition at Holland Park London, you may see the summer produce of two hemispheres jostling one another at the same moment. The fruit-grower can follow the ripening sun from the West Indies to South Africa and the farthest East and have a harvest every month of the year.

All the wealth of the gorgeous fruits of the tropics is available every day to everyone, and all of it is Empire-grown. The delectable mango of India, objectionable only on account of its stringiness, was grafted in the great experimental botanical gardens of Trinidad on the nectarine, and the result is a fruit free from any fibre with all the savour of its tender pulp preserved.

The mangosteen, most delicately flavored of all fruits, is grown to-day not only in its own habitat of Southern India, but in all the hot climates of the world. The persimmon, so strangely like a pale tomato in appearance and so utterly different in flavor, still comes to us only from Hong-Kong and China itself, where for centuries it has been the staple food of the silkworm breeders. They must deny themselves cooked meats for the sake of the delicate and precious worms, to whom the smoke of a fire means death.

South Africa, Australia, and the West Indies send passion fruit, custard apples, and, best of all, the avocado or alligator pear. Its name is the phonetic equivalent of an unpronounceable Aztec title, but its flavor, once tasted, is inducement enough to make another Cortes set sail for the Spanish Main.

All of these, the princes of the world of fruits, you may buy in London. But to meet the king himself, the exquisitely flavored but evil-smelling durian, you must go to his own domain, the Malay States of Borneo. As befits his rank, he keeps royal state, hedged about by the "duri," or thorns, that give him his name. But to taste a durian it is worth paying the passage-money to Singapore.

There are slums of the mind.—Principal C. Grant Robertson.

Health in Glass.

The history of glass dates back to a time before the Christian era. The ancients of that early time gave credit to the Phoenicians for its invention, but some historians believe that these Phoenicians may have derived a part of their knowledge of the art of making glass from Egypt. Be that as it may, all down through the ages, glass has been made in various forms to supply our ever increasing needs.

But scientists, in experimenting with light, have recently discovered some wonderful things about glass. It has been learned that animal life, unlike plant life, needs the sun's invisible violet rays. Our ordinary window panes shut out this valuable part of the sun's light.

To accomplish the health-giving results that sunlight is capable of, it must not be filtered through a window pane. Therefore, even though sunlight be all about us, equipment is not easily available to enable us to utilize this health-giving property of God's free sunshine.

Recent experiments at the Boyce Institute, along this line, may have a vital effect upon our lives. Scientists of that institution have two types of glass in preparation ,produced comparatively cheap, that permit the all-important ultra-violet rays of the sun to pass through, instead of absorbing them, as does the glass in our ordinary windows.

These two new types of glass may open new health avenues. If it is possible to have the windows of our homes glassed so as not to shut out the health-giving qualities of sunshine, it cannot but help make us a healthier people. Then the very windows of our homes will open a way to better health.

$5,574,525,952,824,320 Payable in 1000 Years

Henry G. Granger, former United States Minister to Colombia, has just given away $5,574,525,952,824,320, not to be cashed in, however, for 1,000 years. As a lesson in thrift he has deposited $10 in a bank to remain there at compound interest until 2925, when the total will be disposed of by a special committee for the best interests of the United States and Colombia.

Like Calls to Like.

If you walk as a friend, you will find
a friend wherever you choose to
fare;
If you go with mirth to a far strange
land, you will find that mirth is
there.
For the strangest part of this queer
old world is that like will join
with like,
And who walks with love for his fel-
low-men an answering love will
strike.

If you walk in honor, then honest men
will meet you along the way;
But if you be false, you will find men
false wherever you chance to
stray.
For good breeds good, and the bad
breeds bad; we are met by the
traits we show.
Love will find a friend at the stranger's
door where hate would find a
foe.

For each of us builds the world he
knows, which only himself can
spoil;
And an hour of hate or an hour of
shame can ruin a life of toil.
And though to the utmost ends of
earth your duty may bid you
fare,
If you walk with truth and a friendly
heart, you will find friends wait-
ing there.

—Edgar A. Guest.

Shot by a Candle.

A remarkable inscription cut into the stone wall of the lower ramparts of the Round Tower at Windsor Castle has excited the curiosity of many visitors. No date is attached, and there is no explanation of its meaning beyond the actual words: "C. Horne—Shot by a Candle."

Curiously enough, however, an old Windsor diary has come to light which contains, under the date June 8th, 1833, this remarkable entry: "Chas. Horne, Clever Lane, was killed by a man shooting a dush-light at him from a gun. Buried at Eton, June 11th.

There is no evidence that the inscription on the castle wall and this entry in a diary refer to the same incident, but the probability is that they do. In reference to the event itself, it was probably the tragic end of what was meant for a joke, the offender thinking a tallow candle would merely flatten out against the poor fellow's body and do him no injury, whereas it has been proved that a candle can be fired through an inch board.

"With these foolish and changeable styles how can a girl ever know where her waistline is?"

"Wh—er—any nice fellow can show you that."

When Words Fail.

The young village sheik was taking his beautiful but dumb sweetiee for a ride in his new flivver for the first time. When on a good stretch of country road, he decided to step on the gas, but before he did, he asked her if there was anyone behind, to which she replied "No," so he stepped on the gas to 35, when he again asked the same question and she replied the same.

At about 50 he repeated the question and the answer was, "Why, no, only the little man on the bicycle, and he's been there all the time."

OLD "TRADE MARKS"

The use of hall-marks on silverware of British manufacture has been compulsory since the fifteenth century. It is from these marks that the detail and place of manufacture can be ascertained.

The marks are stamped with metal punches, the size of each stamp being little less than a quarter of an inch in diameter. Each hall mark consists of four or five stamps.

On small articles a complete series of marks is not always necessary. One often finds teaspoons of 1750 or earlier marked with the lion only, while after that they frequently have the full set of marks.

On early spoons the marks were placed on the back of the stem in the narrowest part. From 1780 and until the present time they have been placed on the wide portion of the back of the stem.

Tankards are marked below the rim near the handle, and on the lid also, if there is one; coffee-pots either in the same way or on the bottom, but sometimes on the side; candlesticks on the base and the sconce.

Not Often Forged.

It is a criminal offense for anyone but a government official to stamp these marks on any article, and, since the risk is great, they are not often forged. A much safer method of the fakir is to cut out the hall-marked portion of an old spoon or other small object and then carefully solder it into the side or bottom of an elaborate article of his own recent manufacture.

Or he may convert a genuine piece of old silver which he finds unsalable into something more attractive, without disturbing the original hall-mark.

For instance, a genuine old child's cup, although well designed, may be difficult to dispose of. It will easily be sold as a sugar basin after it has received a second handle. There are many ways in which a skilful faker may double and treble the selling price of his antique silver and still point to a hall-mark that is perfectly genuine.

The connoiseur must always know quality and workmanship, as well as style of design and ornamentation. The hall-marks confirm his observation and give him historical information besides.

The best-known and most important of the four or five devices which form the complete set of symbols is the "lion passant," which has been used on gold and silver plate since 1545. In 1696 the standard of silver was altered, and the "lion passant" was replaced by the lion's head erased. In 1720 the old standard was again made legal, and from then until now it has remained unchanged.

The original custom was for each silversmith to have a symbol, but since 1739 the maker's mark has consisted of his initials stamped in plain type. Each maker's mark had to be registered at the assay office, and, as the lists have been published, the name of any maker may be found by referring to them.

The sovereign's head is perhaps the easiest of all marks to identify, and the presence of the British king's head will often enable the veriest amateur to identify a piece of "Georgian silver."

What Writer is Most Frequently Quoted?

A correspondent, writing in praise of Sir Edmund Gosse's article on Pope, incidentally states that the author of the Essay on Man is the most quoted of all the poets. There can be no doubt that many of his lines have become part of our common speech, but Shakespeare and Milton are, I think, more quoted than any other writer. Milton, I find, is quoted very often without acknowledgement, so to speak. Do we think of Milton when we quote:

Then, to the spicy nut-brown ale;

or, again, when we talk of "the old man eloquent?"

On the whole, Shakespeare may be placed first, Dilton Second, and Pope a good third. Burns would rank very high in this class—in Scotland, perhaps in this as in all else, the highest of all.

Nature as a Subject.

I know no subject more elevating, more amusing, more ready to awake the poetical enthusiasm, the philosophical reflection, and the moral sentiment than the works of Nature. Where can we meet with such variety, such beauty, such magnificence?—all that enlarges and transports the soul? What more inspiring than a calm, wide survey of them? In every dress Nature is greatly charming; whether she puts on the crimson effulgence of noon, the sober suit of the evening, or the deep sables of blackness and tempest. How gay looks the Spring, how glorious the Summer, how pleasing the Autumn, and how venerable the Winter. But there is no thinking of these things without breaking out into poetry; which is, by the by, a plain and undeniable argument of their superior excellence.—James Thomson, in Preface to "The Seasons."

One meal a day is claimed by some experts as the ideal method. They state that our digestive systems need at least sixteen hours' rest out of the twenty-four.

Are Birds Color-Blind?

The appearance of the visible world, especially in the matter of color, depends so much on the structure of the eye which views it that no one can be quite sure what the actual truth about material objects is— if indeed they are not all, as some philosophers suppose, mere illusion. Some European naturalists have been studying the eyes of birds and have come to the surprising conclusion that birds do not see color well at all; and that they see everything through a veil of either orange or blue light that gives things the appearance they have when we humans put on colored glasses of those tints. The gorgeous, shimmering, blue-green tail of the male peacock bird and the proud feathers of the barnyard rooster may mean nothing at all to the modest pea hen and the little red pullet, for birds do not look at things the way people do. That, at any rate, is the conclusion drawn by Dr. H. Erhard of Munich, who has experimented with the eyesight of birds at the university eye-clinic there. Doctor Erhard found that both male and female birds that fly by day see everything in a bright red-orange light, for they are but slightly sensitive to the short waves of light that make blue and violet visible. Night birds, on the other hand, never see red, for they are more or less insensitive to the colors at that end of the spectrum.

The difference in vision between the day and night birds is due to tiny globules of oil in the retinas of the eyes, according to Doctor Edhard. The globules in the day birds range in color from neutral to red, orange and yellow, while in the night birds they are blue-green. These act as color screens and determine the birds' color sense.

If these discoveries are confirmed by other investigators, it is in order to ask whether it will not be necessary for science to abandon another of the Darwinian theories; that is, the hypothesis that birds developed their gay plumage as a means of sex attraction. If the little female cannot see the beauty of the male's wings it is absurd to suppose that she is moved by it.

Couldn't Stop.

Pat, who was always very punctual, arranged to meet Mike at the post-office at ten o'clock. Arriving a few minutes before time, Pat decided to walk down the street in the direction from which he knew Mike would come.

Before he had gone far he observed Mike across the street hurrying towards the meeting-place.

"Hi, there, Mike!" he called, "here Oi am—come over."

"Begorra," answered the tardy Irishman, "Ion't be after detainin' me. Oi've only foive minutes to meet yes at the postoffice."

A Planet That Exploded.

Will the earth blow up? Science says it might happen. Apparently that very thing happened to a companion world of ours, which exploded nobody knows how long ago.

Professor Frank Wigglesworth Clark says all the "fallen stars," or meteorites, as we call them, are pieces of that last planet.

There are circumstances, entirely conceivable, under which a similar fate might befall the earth. It might be shattered almost in a moment into a multitude of fragments which thereafter would pursue an endless journey around the sun, like the meteoric swarms which represent today a sister world that blew up.

The sun has eight planets. Once upon a time there was a ninth. What become of the missing planet? Professor Clark says that it exploded. The flocks of meteors encountered by the earth in its flight through space are fragments of it.

Millions of these fragments enter our atmosphere every twenty-four hours, but nearly all of them are burned up by the resulting friction before they can reach the surface of the earth. Occasionally one lands, and we call it a "fallen star."

All the known meteorites, some of which weigh many tons, show indications of a common origin. The condition of the substances composing them showing alteration by pressure and other physical influences, proves that they were originally parts of a planet. Their structure indicates that they are fragments of what was once a sizeable world.

It must have blown up. If so why, and how? The catastrophe may have happened in either of two ways. The planet, revolving too fast on its axis, may have been torn to pieces by centrifugal force. Or, if it has seas, the water of the latter may have found a way into he hot interior and blown it up.

Wonderful.

The lecturer was discussing longevity.

"Has anyone any information to give regarding his own ancestry and longevity?"

"Two of my ancestors," said one man in the audience, "lived one hundred and fifty years."

"Wonderful!" exclaimed the speaker. "We are indeed getting hold of some interesting facts. Can this statement of yours be vouched for?"

"Certainly," said the man. "They were my grandfather and my great-grandfather. They lived seventy-five years each."

What is the difference between the sun and bread? The sun rises in the East, and the bread rises with the yeast in it.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

Some People Have to be Shown.

A tea your grocer recommends is usually good tea

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

And most grocers recommend it.

Surnames and Their Origin

COSTER.

Variations—Costar.
Racial Origin—Dutch.
Source—An occupation.

This is one of those family names on which you might do a great deal of thinking, and then go wrong.

It's deceptive because the spelling to-day does not indicate the language in which it was developed, which is Dutch. But substitute an initial "K" for the "C," and it does not look quite so English.

Like such a very heavy proportion of Dutch family names, it was originally descriptive of the bearer's occupation, and in this case it was one of those occupations which might readily be passed down from father to son in some quiet and tradition-bound little village, and so by imperceptible stages change from mere description to a real, hereditary family name.

"Koster," in Dutch, signified a "sexton." It also had at one period the meaning of "a shrewd fellow," but this was of course a secondary meaning, and the evidence is that the family name was derived from the actual occupation rather than from this secondary meaning.

RAYDEN

Variations—Rodden, Rowden.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—A locality.

Here is one of those family names which in their first usage denoted the places of residence, or the place with which the bearers were in some particular ay connected.

Who, then, would have been a "William de la Rowden" or a "Herbert atte Rayden" in that picturesque period of the Middle Ages when family names were being formed and part of the population of England spoke Norman-French and another part clung desperately to its Anglo-Saxon tongue?

The "den," as the word was used by the medieval English, did not indicate so much a lair of wild animals as a sheltered and fenced spot for domesticated or herded animals. The "ray" or the "row" was simply the roe. The men in question would be those who lived near, had charge of, or worked in the roe-den.

MOTHERS WHO HAVE USED BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Always Strongly Recommend Them to Other Mothers.

Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she will use nothing else—actual experience teaches her that there is no other medicine to equal them for any of the minor ailments from which her baby or little ones suffer. Having found the value of the Tablets in her own home, she is always anxious that other mothers should share her knowledge. That is why Mrs. Creighton White, North Noel Road, N.S., writes the following:—"I have a baby seventeen months old and have given him nothing but Baby's Own Tablets ever since he was a week old. I know of no other medicine to equal them, and it is certainly a pleasure to recommend them to other mothers."

Baby's Own Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative that regulate the stomach and bowels; banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and make the sickly baby well and happy again. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Not Ignorant.

"Do you know who I am, my little man?" asked the new minister.

"Yes, I do," said Billy. "Dont you?"

SAW it with a SIMONDS SAW

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Wards off the more dangerous diseases—pneumonia, flu, etc.

All druggists sell Buckley's Mixture—"Strong" or "Modified" on a money refunded guarantee.

75c—40 doses

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W. K. Buckley, Limited, 142 Mutual St., Toronto 2 201

It's You.

You say the world looks gloomy,
The skies are grim and grey,
The night has lost its quiet,
You fear the coming day?

The world is what you make it;
The sky is grey or blue
Just as your soul may paint it;
It isn't the world—it's you.

Clear up the clouded vision,
Clean out the foggy mind;
The clouds are always passing,
And each is silver lined.

The world is what you make it—
Then make it bright and true;
And when you say it's gloomy
It isn't the world—it's you.

Turning Their Faces.

You will frequently see flowers with their faces turned to the sun in the daytime and to the ground at night. This is because the blooms like all the warmth they can obtain. While the sun shines, they will face it; but at sundown, the bloom turns towards the earth, to get the heat which comes from it by radiation.

Take the pep from your dyspepsia with 15 to 30 drops of Seigel's Syrup in a glass of water as directed on the bottle. Any drug store.

Sixteen Historic Sites Marked During Summer.

The Canadian National Parks Branch during the summer of 1925 carried on its work of preserving the historic sites of national importance throughout Canada. Sixteen sites have been marked, usually by the building of a stone cairn and the placing of a bronze tablet. Tablets were unveiled at Chambly cemetery, Fort Richelieu and Fort Longueuil, Quebec, and one on McGill University grounds, Montreal, the site of old Hochelaga. Other unveilings took place with appropriate ceremonies at Fort Nottawasga, Ontario, Fort Calgary, Alberta, and at Battleford and Batoche, Saskatchewan. In British Columbia the turning of the first sod in the construction of the old Cariboo wagon road, made historic during the days of the Gold Rush, and the wreck of "The Beaver," the historic pioneer vessel of the British Columbia coast, were suitably commemorated, the former at Yale and the latter at Prospect Point, Vancouver.

In the Pearl Fisheries.

There are more than 10,000 people employed in the pearl fisheries of the world.

(Conundrum by an old indignant school-boy)—Why is a cross schoolteacher like a tavern-keeper? Because he keeps in (inn).

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Unusual British Columbia totem pole, distinctive because of the bird-like wings attached to the body. It stands in Alert Bay.

NEW STRENGTH FOR WEAK STOMACHS

Indigestion Disappears When the Blood is Enriched.

The urgent need of all who suffer from indigestion is a tonic to enrich the blood. Pain and distress after eating is the way the stomach shows that it is too weak to perform the work of digesting the food taken. In this condition some people foolishly resort to purgatives, but these only further aggravate the trouble.

New strength is given weak stomachs by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills because these pills enrich and purify the blood. This is the natural process of giving strength and tone to the stomach, and it accounts for the speedy relief in stomach disorders that follow the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The appetite revives, food can be taken without discomfort and the burden and pains of indigestion are dispelled. The following statement from Mr. Donald L. Latter, Lakeville, N.S., proves the value of these pills in cases of this kind. He says:—"A couple of years ago I had a bad attack of indigestion. I had little or no appetite, and what I did eat did not agree with me and caused me much pain. As a result of this trouble my general health broke down, and I finally had to give up my work. I had taken doctor's medicine but it did not give me any relief. Then a friend advised me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and I got six boxes. Before I had completed the third box I found that they were helping me and by the time I had taken the six boxes every symptom of indigestion had disappeared, my general health had improved and I have since been in the very best of health. I look upon Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a wonderful medicine for all who are run-down."

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.

Extractions

"This business of getting everybody to have their teeth examined seems to me all bunk," said an acquaintance on the opposite seat of the train as he looked up from his paper. "Don't you think it is just propaganda to give dentists work?"

I studied my interlocutor for a moment or two and then replied: "I was in bed once for six months with acute arthritis of the joints. It sometimes took me half an hour to turn over in bed. Then I insisted on having my tonsils removed. I immediately began to improve but only to a limited extent. I waited a month and then I insisted on being taken to a dentist to have my teeth X-rayed. The X-ray films did not show anything wrong. I waited a week and then sent for a dentist. 'Pull this one,' I told him, putting my finger on a tooth which I had long suspected because it did not feel quite the same as the others. He pulled it. It had a pus sac on it just below the margin of the gums. I began to make further improvement from that day and my arthritis disappeared. Two years in bed and on crutches is the penalty I paid for that diseased tooth and one diseased tonsil."

My acquaintance was silent. "You are sure," he asked, "that you located the cause?"

"Positive, I replied. "But I do not take chances any more. Every six months by arrangement my dentist calls me up and I go and have him look over my teeth. If necessary he removes tartar deposits. Each visit costs me about three dollars. Six dollars a year for insurance of my teeth is moderate enough. Nothing can get away on me now, as far as teeth are concerned at least."

"Then you think that this talk about regular attention of dentists to teeth is a good thing?"

"Absol"—I corrected myself in time—"Yes, I believe it is an excellent idea. Take these facts for instance. Last year in Dundas County, in Ontario, a very elaborate medical examination was made of 1,392 children from town and country."

"What for," asked my acquaintance.

"To find physical and medical defects, particularly tuberculosis, so that the information thus obtained in an average district would serve for the province as a whole."

"I see."

"Of the children examined 360 (26 per cent.) had disease of six-year molars."

"What are six-year molars?"

"Six-year molars are the most important of all the permanent teeth in determining the shape of both the upper and lower jaws.

"They are also most necessary in the process of mastication, upon which the health of growing children depends."

"Thanks, go on."

"In addition, 69 other children (6 per cent.) had disease of permanent teeth other than six-year molars. I almost forgot to add that 146 children (11 per cent.) had previously had disease of six-year molars, but at the time of examination the teeth were filled. Now come the regrettable part. Thirty-six children (3 per cent.) already had their six-year molars extracted."

"That was a great pity," burst forth my acquaintance. "The poor little beggars wil start out in life with a real handicap, won't they?"

"Absol—yes," I replied. "It is apparent that there is still much to be done from the standpoint of education to enable children, and especially rural children, to preserve these first permanent teeth. Tables prepared by the experts in charge of this survey showed that children with diseased teeth are more likely to be underweighe than are children with healthy teeth. The rural children also had more diseased teeth than town children."

"I suppose you consider that to be due to medical inspection and accessibility to dentists."

"Yes, the general standard of health in the children of the Dundas Public School, where medical inspection has been carried on for five years was found to be notably better than that in the rural schools. This is a practical demonstration of the value of medical inspection in schools. It is distressing to record that in one rural district over forty-two per cent. of the children showed disease of permanent teeth and that less than one-third of these had received dental treatment."

"Then it simply means that dental treatment must be made available for children attending schools at a distance from dentists or school dental services."

"That is exactly the conclusion reached by those who made the survey. You used almost their very words. Because teeth are so easily taken care of and repaired; because diseased teeth are a menace to health and are responsible for poor nutrition, underweight and a poorer quality of childhood physically and mentally, and because diseased teeth are frequently responsible for heart disease, arthritis and other ills, one would think it would only be necessary to have the attention drawn to these facts to have the remedy applied."

"Well," said my acquaintance, as I showed no further inclination to talk, "I intend to have my teeth gone over as soon as I get home from this trip. Also, as I happen to be on the school board, I am going to boost for medical and dental inspection in our town. After all, our greatest wealth in Canada is the quality of our people, and if by spending a little money we can improve the quality, we increase our wealth. Isn't that true?"

I nodded, then as the train pulled into my station, gathered up my traps and bade my convert good afternoon. —G.G.N.

Keep Minard's Liniment handy.

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OLD CHUM

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"I sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and purchased more, and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment she was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Mary Marchand, Box 12, Arichat, Nova Scotia.

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

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In Canada—$1.50.
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Notices of Entertainment, Concerts Announcements etc., 10 cents per count line. Minimum 50c.,—if billed 60c.

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

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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

—:—

I SEE IN THE PAPER that a fortune-teller has received a severe sentence for pretending to read dreams. Its a vicarious job anyway. A Physician is the right man to go to when one wants his dreams properly interpreted. If he cannot put them in a right light I am sure a crystal gazer will not be able to.

In the olden time when an eastern potentate had a bad dream he never thought of laying the blame upon a heavy supper or an inactive digestion. Instead of consulting a diet specialist, or a doctor, he summoned into his presence his professional dream-leader, an astrologer whose job was no sinecure. There generally stood behind him, in the august presence, an athletic person with bulging muscles and a big sword, waiting breathlessly for a signal to cut off the head of the soothsayer as soon as the monarch batted an eyelash.

Under such circumstances it was flirting with fate to render anything but a favourable augury, and equally risky to make it doubtful or of evil portent. If he could not think up a suitable interpretation on the spur of the moment, or if the thought of the big fellow behind him, with the sword, was getting on his nerves, he would look perturbed and beg for time on the pretence of consulting the oracles. If the permission was granted, and he was the wise-man he pretended to be, he would quickly act on the "Saftey First" principle by folding up his tent, like the Arab, and silently stealing away to offer his services to some other court where the cutlery was not so lavishly displayed.

Long ago western civilisation abolished astrologers, sooth-sayers, and dream-readers, as a profession, although some few continue to make big revenue from it, like the rum-runners, on the sly, but it is not the paying game it used to be, by any means. Instead of having kings and emperors for clients the exponents of dreams have to be content with romantic flappers and silly servant girls, half of their time. The other half is occupied in dodging the police.

* * * * *

I SUPPOSE it will be said that education is driving out superstititous customs and beliefs. Perhaps so. Nowadays, I never think it unlucky to walk under a ladder in the street. I march boldly on, right underneath it, just as if it wasn't there. But I don't pat myself on the back and compliment myself for abandoning superstition, for so doing. I believe I would step off the side-walk and go round the ladder, same as I used to do, and the same as dozens of people do yet, were it not for the fact that I am afraid of being run over by an autocar. Lurking superstition may still be in us, only we don't have time to let it control us as it did before everything began to go on high gear.

Be that as it may; it is a staggering thing to hear that ninety per cent of our population do certain things, or are prevented from doing them, under the influence of a lingering notion that "There may be something in it", and that the probability of there being some significance in dreams, some sinister influence for evil, continues to be held in the minds of many people.

There is always something incongruous in dreams, some illogical, even impossible incident or action. Scientists give reasons for this, but as far as I can sum up their explanations it is because we are asleep at the time. They also tell us that a whole lifetime with all its burden of details and endurance, can be compressed into a dream which may last for only a second or two. I can believe that. It is told that a man dreamt he had sailed around the world: He saw all the sights, visited many lands, hunted lions, climbed the Alps, was captured by brigands, shipwrecked twice, and spent years in travel. Eventually, after a sleigh riding expedition which lasted three weeks, he lay dying of hunger and cold in the Arctic regions. He dreamt all that, yet, he had not been in bed above an hour. It was ten o'clock when he retired, and before eleven he woke up to find that the bedclothes had slipped to the floor, and he was lying in bed on a winter night, shivering with cold, insufficiently clad, of course. They say that was the cause of the whole dream.

It is a popular theory that our dreams indicate our physical and mental condition, at the time of dreaming. We produce the dream out of our own head in the same way that we think, and imagine things, and visualise them, when we are awake, the difference being that when we are asleep the Will is inoperative and the bodily senses inert. The parts of the brain not being controlled, or used for bodily purposes while we sleep, continue to function, and make us dream. We see things in dreams although our eyes are shut and the lights out; we hear, to a limited extent only; and when we try to talk, we wake ourselves and the Will-power at the same time.

This theory would account for bodily ailments provoking bad dreams. The physical organs are not resting properly, they twitch and react, sending irregular messages to the uncontrolled brain, while the Will is dormant.

Accordingly as the Will is not directing or guiding operations, the brain plays all kinds of tricks upon the sleeping dreamer. He flies, swims, or climbs, without exertion. In short the mental faculties are at play while the schoolmaster, the Will, is napping

Therefore, dreams do not require reading. They are not impelled upon us by supenatural influences. They are the emanations of our own minds, and not portents of destiny or fate as the dream-readers would have us believe.

I believe this about dreams, though A man's real character is reflected in his dreams, and a study of them will show whether he is an honest and courageous person, or otherwise.

What he dreams he does, or fails to do, would be his line of conduct on actual occasion, if physical and other conditions were opportune. Think it over.

OLD GEORGE.

—:::—

A CANADIAN ENTERPRISE WHICH, LIKE ITS PROMOTERS, WILL STAND THE ACID TEST OF THOROUGH INVESTIGATION

—:—

There is considerable of a stir among investors in town over the Perfection Glass Co'y. Lt'd., of Montreal, whose agents are giving their demonstrations of this new commodity, that will prove its use in so many ways. To test this glass for oneself by striking it with a hammer and then picking it up intact, with only the radiating cracks in it, is creative of no little surprise and has set the people talking.

That they have the goods that will revolutionize the glass industry is assured, and if any should be skeptical, they need only to call in at the office and factory on Inspector St., Montreal, where ample proof will be obtainable as to the genuineness and sincerity of the enterprise.

At present the Company is operating only on a small scale, but with the sale of the stock they intend to equip themselves to meet the demands of the growing business and, we are informed, orders are coming in beyond all expectations.

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A PRIZED VOLUME.

Of the many thoughtful remembrances and gifts that awaited the Editor on Christmas morn was none so greatly appreciated as a book, entitled "Pilgrims of the Press". This handsome volume, with many choice illustrations, records the Canadian Weekly Editors' tour to Europe in the Summer of 1924. Among the members of the accociation, their wives and friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Giles and Mrs. Geo. Creswell from our town attended this most enjoyable trip. The record in question is aptly written and presented by Mr. W. Rupert Davies, originally prepared for the paper of which he was formerly proprietor, the Renfrew Mercury, and recently compiled in this highly-prized book, for which we are greatly indebted to the author.

Watchman Advertising Pays

Here and There

Lumber industries of British Columbia are sending spruce to Boston and New York, fir to Florida and Cuba, new markets created within the last few months. Demands from regular fir markets in Great Britain, Asia, Australia and South Africa are reported better than normal.

The demand for Canadian flour is increasing rapidly in the Orient. This year 347,760 barrels of flour were exported from Medicine Hat mostly for the East. Great Britain is Canada's best customer for wheat flour, having taken 130,000 barrels of the total of 684,698 barrels exported during the month of August.

The Canadian Pacific Rockies are not "shot up" yet. Following a 30-day hunting trip, Mr. and Mrs. Kollock, of Los Angeles, told of deer that walked right up to camp; bears that prowled all around in numbers; rams and mountain sheep in abundance; lakes full of trout caught with every throw of the line.

Despite alleged trade depression and "blue ruin" talk, during the week ending October 31, 1925, 67 new companies were formed with authorized capital of $151,658,000, as compared with 90 companies with $112,-614,675 capital the previous week and with 37 companies with $7,568,-000 capital, the corresponding week of last year.

During the 96 hours from Monday, November 9, to Thursday, November 12, the Canadian Pacific Railway loaded a car of grain every 56 seconds, the total being 6,150 cars. On Wednesday 1,805 cars were loaded and on Thursday 1,818, while the record for the year and for many years past was reached on Friday, November 13, when 1,994 cars were loaded.

WEDDING BELLS.

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MURRAY—GILES.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mrs. Henry Giles on Thursday evening, Dec. 31st., when her daughter Inez W. was married to Dr. W. A. Murray, son of Wm. Murray, of Brownsburg. Only immediate members of both families were present. Miss Hattie Giles acted as bridesmaid for her sister, while Dr. Murray was supported by Dr. John W. Smith, of Toledo, Ohio. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. T. C. Cassidy. The bridal couple left on the evening train for New York.

—:—

RICHARDS—PEET.

On Wednesday, Dec. 16th., Trinity Church, Lakefield wore its most festive air on the occasion of the marriage of Mr. Claude Richards to Miss Muriel Peet at 3 p.m.

The bride looked her charming self in a beautiful gown of pale blue crepe back satin with overblouse of silver lace and carried an exquisite sheaf bouquet of white carnations and ferns with chiffon ribbon bow. She was attended by the groom's sister Miss M. Richards, who was daintily gowned in pale pink crepe back satin and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The bride was given away by her brother Mr. George Peet. Mrs. W. E. Richards, mother of the bridegroom wore a gown of silvery grey satin with corsage of white and pink carnations and roses. Quantities of white narcisses decorated the church, with beautiful greening and a touch of crimson for the festive season, while a profusion of white carnations and asparagus fern beautified the altar and arch under which the ceremony took place.

A large number of friends and well-wishers of the bride and groom attended and were most liberal with confetti as they departed. Mrs. A. Mount played the wedding march. The Rev. J. H. Lummis, of Morin Heights, and the Rev. A. E. Mount, of Lakefield, were the officiating ministers.

After the ceremony a reception and supper took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Peet, at the close of which the happy couple motored to Lachute for a brief tour to Ottawa and other points, followed by the hearty congratulations and good wishes of their many friends.

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OBITUARY.

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THE LATE MRS. WHITE.

The sad death of Mrs. Jos. White occurred very suddenly on Monday evening at her home in Upper Lachute.

Deceased was 63 years of age and although seized with a heart attack last June had since been enjoying fairly good health, and her sudden death came as a great shock. She was out in the stable with her son, doing the evening's milking, and when almost through, while standing looking on, she fell to the floor. A doctor was called, but she was beyond medical skill. What makes her demise the more sad is the fact of her husband having been killed by lightening, when working out in the field during a storm some thirteen years ago.

The funeral was held at two o'clock on Wednesday and was conducted by the Rev. T. C. Cassidy. She leaves to mourn her loss, her son, Thomas, & daughters Lela at home, and Mrs. Wm. McFarlane.

THE LATE MR. THOS. WEIR.

The illness of Mr. Thos. Weir which was reported in the last issue of the Watchman culminated in his death on the afternoon of Dec. 24th and in him there has passed away an outstanding figure from this community, one who though of unassuming character has yet left a lasting impression of his sterling worth and his many acts of courtesy and kindness.

Born in Glasgow, Scotland 74 yrs. ago, Mr. Weir came to Canada in the early seventies with the Scottish construction company who brought over the material for the Rideau and Laurier St. bridges at Ottawa. After his work in that city was completed he came to Grenville and was engaged for some time on work in connection with the enlarging of the canal, coming to Cushing about 1881 with his wife formerly Miss Sarah Davison of Grenville where they have since resided and brought up a large family of sons and daughters who are now pursuing their avocations worthily in various walks of life.

Mr. Weir was a practical navigator having his qualifications to command a ship and for some years he operated a boat on the Ottawa river. In the autumn of 1897 he in company with his brother-in-law, Mr. J. Davison, of Vancouver went up the Yukon river and spent the winter in the construction of a boat with which they made a trip the following spring to Dawson City being among the first to arrive on the scene of the historical gold rush of 98. In later years Mr. Weir loved to recount to his friends his adventures of that time and the tales were well worth hearing.

The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon, service being conducted by Rev. Mr. Jobb at St. Mungo's church of which Mr. Weir was a member, having always taken an active part in the affairs of the church. The bearers were composed of the trustees of the church Messrs. J. Innes, J. Douglas, T. Canning, A. Graham and Messrs. C. Hartley and R. Pinkerton. In spite of the extreme cold a large concourse followed the remains to their last resting place in St. Andrews cemetery. Those from a distance attending the funeral were Messrs. L. Cushing, F. Maguire, Geo. Burton and Mr. J. MacDowall, of Montreal and Messrs. Arthur Weir of Ottawa and Henderson Weir, of Thorold, Ont.

The sympathy of this community is with the family in the hour of their loss.

We extend to our customers and friends our

BEST WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR

Thanking the Public for their custom, and assuring utmost attention and consideration during the favor of their patronage in the coming year.

J. P. MacKIMMIE & SONS
Bakers & Confectioners,
Lachute Mills, Phone 80.

The Season's Greetings
to the many friends and patrons
of the
Jos. Speight Meat Market

Where Wealth Starts,

Delve into the history of every great fortune or enterprise and you will find someone who saved money.

THE ability to save money is a test of character. Moreover, it is a fascinating habit. Better still, it brings with it the ability to take advantage of business opportunities that always come to the man or woman with ready money. Start buying your independence today by opening a savings account with this Bank.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

Capital $10,000,000 Reserve $19,500,000
Total Resources $230,000,000

ESTABLISHED 1832

2520

PAINKILLER
PERRY DAVIS
FOR
Cramps - Sprains - Chills

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.

FIVE ROSES FLOUR

Good cooks insist on having "Five Roses"
Our Specialty — make it Yours.

Rolled Oats

in bags of all sizes. Let us know your requirements.

R. HAMILTON.
TELEPHONE NO. 240.

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
at
H. M. LAVIGNE STORE
Lachute Mills, Phone 189.

We recommend the purchase of
shares of
PARMAC PORCUPINE MINES, LIMITED

J. A. ROSE & COMPANY, Limited,
103 St. Francois Xavier Street,
Montreal.

DISTRICT NEWS.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hyde and family of St. Andrews ,and Mr. and Mrs. E. Strong of Lachute, spent Xmas day in Lakefield the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Hodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson Rodgers, of Montreal, spent Xmas day with his father, Mr. George Rogers of Lakefield.

Mrs. T. Hodge, of Lakefield, is spending the holidays the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Strong.

Xmas Tree at Lakefield.

The Annual Christmas Tree entertainment of the congregation and friends of Trinity Church was held in the Parish Hall, on Wednesday, Dec. 23rd., at 7.30 p.m. The hall was filled to its fullest capacity by a most orderly and enthusiastic audience who seemed to enjoy to the utmost the spirited efforts of the young people and children to entertain them. Miss Lena Rogers had carefully trained her band of school children in recitation, song, etc., and they, one and all, reflected credit upon her efforts. Several carols were sweetly sung; some capital recitations, songs and monologues were given, and three dialogues, " The Painted Chair"; 'Uncle Hiram's Cold' and "The Mouse Trap" were given with genuine ability; and shewed much promise for future endeavours on the part of the performers. As space does not permit itemized criticism, one can only congratulate all concerned in a most enjoyable programme. Oranges, candies and gifts from the Christmas tree brought a happy evening to a close. On account of the regretted absence of Mr. W. E. Richards through illness, Rev. A. E. Mount presided. Refreshments were served in the school house to the children and parents previous to the entertainment.

SHREWSBURY.

The large Orange Hall was well filled on Monday evening, Dec. 21st, when the children and young folks assembled in goodly numbers to entertain their friends by a well arranged program of Xmas songs, dialogues, drills and recitations. Miss Morrison had spared no pains training her pupils of the day school and the results were most satisfying to all concerned. There is much good material for future programmes in this little community as was plainly shewn by all the numbers. A beautiful and well laden Xmas tree brought happiness to many present; while the ladies of the congregation of St. John's had provided abundant and delicate refreshments for all. A feature of the evening, and one characteristic of Shrewsbury was the large number of valuable & useful gifts for the minister, each gift a token of remembrance and a stimulus to further effort. Practically all the young people helped Miss Morrison and the younger children, and the success of the gathering was due to their united efforts.

CUSHING.

Mr. E. C. McMurtrie, of Calumet, was a guest of Mr. E. Whelehan on Saturday and attended the funeral of the late Mr. T. Weir.

Miss K. Whelehan, of Montreal, and Mr. Eddie Whelehan, of Philipsburg, were guests of their uncle Mr. E. Whelehan for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hartley received the congratulations of their friends on Monday, the occasion being the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage and they also received a number of gifts from their family and friends appropriate to the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hartley entertained a large family party at Xmas, there being present their son and daughter-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Hartley and little daughter Muriel, Mr. and Mrs. D. Hartley of Montreal, and little son Kenneth, also their daughter Mrs. Cutten of Montreal West with Mr. Cutten and little son Hartley and Miss Katie Hartley of New York City, also Mr. Laurence Hartley of Montreal.

There was a large attendance on Saturday morning last at the funeral of the late Mr. Felix Poirier, of G. Point, whose death ccurred on Thursday. Mr. Poirier like the late Mr. Weir was an old navigator, having followed the river all his life as a pilot and was known a man of uppilot. He was known as a man of up besides a wife and family to mourn his untimely loss. He was 53 years of age. The funeral was held on Saturday morning to St. Philippe

ST. ANDREWS EAST

The Bible Study and Prayer meetings were held last week at the home of Miss Caution.

The Choir practice and Young People's Club met at the home of Mrs. B. N. Wales on Tuesday evening.

Among the visitors to Montreal were Mr. and Mrs. E. Charman, Mrs. C. W. Lamb, Rev. J. and Mrs. Burgess.

Among those spending the Christmas and New Year holidays are Miss B. Robertson, Miss Hazel Brown, Mr. Jack Muir and Mr. Willis Perks, and Miss Margaret Taylor.

The Bible Study Class and Prayer Meetings were held on Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. C. W. Lamb.

Public Worship will be held in the Town Hall, under the auspices of the United Church of Canada, on Sunday Jan. 3rd., at 11 a.m. The Pastor Rev. J. Burgess will preach. Sunday School between 10 a.m. and 11 a.m.

OGDENSBURG.

Miss Margaret Heatlie spent Xmas with her parents

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Heatlie and family spent Xmas with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Heatlie.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell MacKimmie were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Heatlie for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Heatlie and family spent Xmas the guests of Mrs. W. J. Warwick.

Rev. and Mrs. M. Saunders and family spent Christmas as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Heatlie.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Murray and Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Matthews were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Heatlie on Xmas day

Grenville Baptist Church services will be as follows, on Sunday, Jan. 3rd. 1926; Grenville, Ogdensburg, & Stonefield; New Year Topic, "Stepping over the line". Christmas sermon "Taking away the jolts.

The Annual Christmas Tree Festival at Mabel was a great success. The capacity of the School being taxed to the utmost, not even standing room being left. Much credit is due Miss Ruby Nichols and others who contributed so much to the success of the program. Mr. Saunders the chairman was pleasantly surprised when Santa Claus presented him with a fine large turkey, along with other gifts.

The Chatboro Christmas Tree Festival was held on Monday evening, Dec. 21st, and proved a great success the capacity of the School being taxed. Santa Claus distributed many presents at the close of the program and a number of little lives were cheered by his presence.

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.

CUSHING.

Nurse Hartley of Hawkesbury, spent Xmas with her parents.

Miss Nellie Hodgson is spending the holidays with her sister, Mrs. F. Fuller.

The C. C. Club remained closed last week in respect of the late Mr. T. Weir, Sr.

Mrs. F. Maguire, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. T. Weir Sr. on Thursday of last week.

Mr. Thos. Pollock, of Lachute, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham, also Mr. Fred Graham, were Xmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham.

A very enjoyable programme was rendered at St. Mungo's Xmas Tree on Dec. 22nd. by the children of the Cushing, Chatboro and Stonefield Schools. A little diversion from the usual programme was a visit from Mrs. Santa Claus.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hartley Sr. celebrated their 50th anniversary of their marriage on Dec. 28th. Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Robinson of Montreal visited them on that day, and a number of neighbors showed their love and respect by their fittingly chosen gifts to Mr. and Mrs. Hartley.

ROBERT McFAUL

in line for the very best of
LADIES' COATS & DRESSES
MEN'S WEAR
GROCERIES,
DRYGOODS,

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY
MAIN STREET, — LACHUTE.

BROWNSBURG.

Miss Catherine Hawkins, of Montreal, was the guest of her parents over the week-end.

Miss Hattie Hawkins is visiting friends in Montreal during the holidays.

Mr. Percy Jackson, of Birchton, Que., is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Alan, of Montreal, is a holiday visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. White.

Mrs. E. Taylor, accompanied by Miss Taylor were Xmas guests of Mrs. P. McQuaig.

Mr. Clarence McKiddie, of Niagara, and Miss Grace McKiddie, of Montreal, are spending the holiays at their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Wilson spent the Xmas holidays in Papineauville.

Mss Elsie McAllister, of Montreal, and Donald of Toronto, are spending the holidays at their home here.

Dr. and Mrs. H. Hooper and baby daughter, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Hooper.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Baldwin and little daughter Ethel, were week-end visitors with friends in Lachute and Brownsburg.

DUNANY XMAS TREE.

On Tuesday, Dec. 22nd. the Dunany School House was the scene of a charming display of real talent, trained in a manner to convince the beholder that children can enjoy giving a programme as much as those who are entertained by it. Miss Hazel Morrison, the teacher, deserves the highest praise for her courage in undertaking, and skill in training the children of this district in such a finished manner. At the close of a splendid programme of dialogues, recitations, songs etc.; gifts were distributed from the Xmas tree, after which the ladies served a tea in keeping with the rest of the afternoon's events. After an enthusiastic clapping for the teacher, the gathering dispersed after singing "God Save the King."

ARUNDEL.

The Church services on Sunday next, Jan. 3rd., 1926, ill be as follows Anglican,—Weir 10.30 a.m., Rockway 2.30 p.m., Grace Church, Arundel 7 p.m., Sunday School, G. Church 2.30 p.m. The Annual Vestry meeting of the Corporation of Grace Church, will be held in the Church building on Monday, Jan. 4th., at 8 p.m. Rev. Geo. H. Gagnon, M.A., Rector.

Arundel Union Church—Crystal Falls 3 pm., Arundel 7 p.m., Sunday School, Arundel 10.30 a.m. Rev. A. B. Hubley, Pastor.

Mr. J. O. Cousineau, of the Bank of Montreal, here, spent Xmas Day in St. Jerome.

We are glad to be able to state that Mr. Edward Morrison, who recently was operated on for appendicitis is home from the hospital and rapidly regaining perfect health.

The very finest of "Christmas weather' has prevailed here fore some time; bright frosty days, brilliant moonlight nights, the roads never in better condition and "Parties" are of almost nightly occurrence.

Amongst the young people home for the Xmas holidays were the Misses Miriam Patton, Dolly Gagnon, M. Graham, Hazel Silverson, J. Smellie, E. Laughren, M. Laughren, E. Marshall, Miss Miller, G. Cooke, Winnifred Cooke, M. Staniforth, M. Bennett, Mrs. Roy Staniforth, and the Messrs. Hugh Simon, D. Staniforth, Gavin Graham, Sandy Dewar, George Thomson, Edgar Thomson, L. Cooke, Perley Staniforth, Maurice Gagnon, Edward Morrison, R. Hubley, and Mr. Ray Staniforth.

The residence of Mr. J. M. Nelson was on Monday night, 28th. December, the scene of a very jolly "Surprise Party" when twenty two young people put in their sudden appearance, loaded up with all the good things necessary for providing a delicious supper. The room was speedily cleared of rugs and furniture the gramophone started, and dancing begun and kept up until the early morning hours. Those present were:—the Misses Muriel Graham, G. Patton V. Brymer, M. Loughren, E. Loughren, Edith Loughren, G. Hubley, D. Gagnon, I. Scott, M. Morrison, Jean Smellie, M. Staniforth, J. Staniforth, and the Messrs. G. Graham, George Brymer, John Brymer, Geo. Thomson S. Dewar, M. Gagnon, G. Cooke, J. O. Cousineau and P. Staniforth.

They were a very happy lot of young people and were very welcome visitors to Mr. Nelson, who also enjoyed the fun as much as any of them. Come again - !

On Tuesday evening, 22nd. December, the Annual Christmas Tree Entertainment for the Union Church Sunday School, was held in Staniforth's Hall. A very large audience was in attendance, who thoroughly enjoyed the various numbers of an excellent programme - which were entirely rendered by the young people There were recitations by little 'Tots' and others, choruses, action songs, and musical drills, all admirably rendered and a very enjoyable evening was spent by all present. "Santa" distributed the presents from a well-laden Xmas Tree, and the refreshments served by the ladies of the Church were much enjoyed.

The Annual Christmas Tree Entertainment in connection with Grace Church, Anglican, was held in Staniforth's Hall on Xmas Eve, Dec. 24, one of the largest audiences ever seen in the hall being present to enjoy the very excellent programme provided. There were choruses, action songs, dialogues, recitations, musical drills, and a Patriolia song and march, entitled "Britannia", was a special feature. Miss Ina Scott represented "Britannia", with trident & shield complete, and the young ladies supporting her all carried the Union Jack and the "Tricolour". The performance began by all joining & singing "O Canada" The presents on the tree, were distributed by "Santa", Mr. M. Gagnon. Refreshments were served, as usual by the ladies of the congregation, and the entertainment was most enjoyable & a great success financially and otherwise.

CHURCH NOTES.

Baptist Church services next Sunday will be conducted by Mr. A. E. White of Montreal, at Brownsburg, Dalesville and Lachute at the usual hours.

Church of England services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V. on Sunday, Jan. 3rd. as follows :—Holy Communion at Lachute 11 a.m. and at Brownsburg 3 p.m. Usual service at Lachute 7 p.m.

Lakefield Church Notices for D.V. Sunday, Jan. 3rd., 1926. Holy Trinity Church, Lakefield 2.30 p.m.; St. John's Church, Shrewsbury 10.30 a.m.; Mr. Nurse, of the Diocesan College will officiate at the above services. St. Paul's Church, Dunany at 10.30 a.m.; St. Aidan's Church, at Louisa, 2.30 p.m.

Lachute United Chuch. Rev. A. Geo. MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Services Jan. 3rd, Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The minister will peach in the morning and Rev. T. C. Cassidy in the evening. Mr. Cassidy will also preach in East Settlement at 3 p.m. An Organ Recital will be given by Mr. D. M. Herbert before evening service beginning at 6.40 o'clock. Sunday School at 10 a.m. in the Church. Prayer service Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. Choir practice Saturday at 8 p.m. sharp. Rev. J. Burgess will conduct service in Thos. Gore at 3 p.m. Everybody welcome. — "Rejoice and again Rejoice." A Happy New Year

LACHUTE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Service in the Baptist Church
Sunday, Jan. 3rd., at 11.00 a.m.
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 Battle of Armageddon when East fights West."

CARILLON.

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Mr. T. O. Paquette, Mr. Thomas & Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Paquette spent the Xmas holidays at Maple Cottage returning to Montreal by Pt. Fortune Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hodgson are spending the week-end with relatives in L'Orignal.

OGDENSBURG.

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Mr. and Mrs. Lester Thompson spent Xmas day with their parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Thompson.

We are sorry to hear of the illness of Mrs. John Skinner.

Mr. W. E. Villeneuve, of Chelsea, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Thompson Xmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Nichols spent Wednesday in Papineauville.

The Weekly Prayer meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Thompson Wednesday evening.

WELL STOCKED FOR WINTER

You are invited to come and see the splendid values we have to show,—specially 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.

END OF SEASON REDUCTIONS

SEMI-READY OVERCOATS & ULSTERS
Tailored to Measure

$25.00 Coat,	Sale Price	$20.00	$45.00 Coat,	Sale Price	$36.00
$30.00 "	" "	$24.00	$50.00 "	" "	$40.00
$35.00 "	" "	$28.00	$55.00 "	" "	$44.00
$40.00 "	" "	$32.00	$60.00 "	" "	$48.00

$65.00 Coat, Sale Price $52.00

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Special Bargains in FOOTWEAR during January

W. G. STANIFORTH - LACHUTE

RIGHT over old siding lay "CREO-DIPT" Stained Shingles. They add to the beauty and permanence of old homes as well as new ones and offer increased protection from extreme heat and cold. No painting — no repairs.

"CREO-DIPT" Stained Shingles are made of selected red cedar, all straight grain, stained at the factory, not on the job. Thirty color shades of reds, greens, browns, grays and white made from pure pigments ground in linseed oil and carried into the fibres of the wood with creosote.

Come in and see color pad and Portfolio of 50 photographs of charming homes.

"CREO-DIPT" Stained Shingles
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

J. COTTINGHAM,
Lachute.
BUILDERS SUPPLIES

Handsome Cup for C. P. Liner Making World Cruise

1. Cup being placed in niche in Library of the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of France. 2. Cup being presented, left to right: C. S. Quartermaine, (passenger) Staff Captain W. G. Bush Wood, Mrs. Mathew Cope, (passenger) Capt. E. Griffiths, R. N. R. (Commander.) 3. This photo shows the Cup presented to the ship and the Replica given to Commander Griffiths.

At Southampton, the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of France was presented with a silver cup 27 inches high weighing 157 ounces on Friday, October 30 by C. S. Quartermaine on behalf of the Round the World Cruising Party on this ship during the winter 1924-25. The cup is a copy of the Gold Entente Cordiale Cup presented to France by His Majesty King Edward VII and was given as a token of their appreciation for the splendid time the passengers enjoyed on their long cruise. The Cup, with suitable inscription, was placed in a niche in the library of the ship and a replica of it was presented to the Commander of the ship, E. Griffiths, R.N.R.

This memento has a specially high value in the eyes of the officers of the ship as it represents the satisfaction of passengers who had made a three months voyage of 34,000 miles under their care. The inscriptions speak for themselves. On the cup is engraved: Presented to the Canadian Pacific R.M.S. "Empress of France" by passengers on the 1925 Cruise in appreciation of a remarkably successful voyage of 34,000 miles. Commander E. Griffiths, R.N.R.

Inscription on the Replica presented to the Commander reads as follows: This Replica presented to Commander E. Griffiths, R.N.R., R.M.S. "Empress of France" by passengers on the 1925 Cruise in appreciation of his skill, tact and unfailing courtesy throughout a most wonderfully successful voyage of 34,000 miles.

With even greater comforts on board the palatial ocean liners than any to be had on shore it is not surprising that cruising has seized the popular fancy. This year many will avail themselves of the opportunity of making the Round the World Cruise on the Canadian Pacific liner, Empress of Scotland.

The liner leaves New York on December 3 and returns April 10 via the Panama Canal after visiting over 20 countries en route, including 26 ports of call, and arriving in the Holyland on Christmas Day. Cruise members proceed to Jerusalem and Bethlehem by train after disembarking at Haifa. After a day and half visiting scenes made memorable by the life of Our Saviour the party goes on to Cairo by train.

The Fighting Ranger

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

CHAPTER XXXIV.—(Cont'd.)

Buck, begging for mercy, nodded and stammered that he would answer anything.

"Who killed Michael O'Rourke, my father?"

Buck, breathing hard, gasped:

"Spade Sinclair—his partner—shot him down in cold blood—for the topaz—"

"Tell me the whole story."

"They were hunting the Yaqui gold from an old map," Buck went on. "Yer dad found how to read the signs. We wrote the secret down—and sealed it up in the topaz with wax. Sinclair knew the stone had something to do with the loot— but didn't savvy what was in it.

"An' it was this Sinclair—the same man—as killed Black Benwell. But old Marshall was driven from his ranch, hunted for years, and finally convicted fer it. Sinclair fired the shot from hiding while Marshall and Benwell grappled—jes' when Marshall's gun barked by accident. Sinclair wanted Marshall's ranch—fer the treasure he knew was on it."

"Who is this Sinclair?" Terence demanded. Where is he?"

Buck snarled, with hate:

"The snake—he changed his name—an' his looks. The double-crosser. He is—"

Buck paused. Terence's hand, clenching his throat, tightened, menacingly.

"He's—Topaz Taggart."

CHAPTER XXXV.

A ROUND-UP.

"Well, Taggart," said the sheriff, "here we've spent most of the day around Sierra Diablo on the trail you give us, and we haven't picked up your man yet."

"He's probably around somewhere near," replied Taggart. "We'll get him yet."

The men of the posse had become restless. They had spent too many hours on the fruitless quest.

Taggart himself was becoming increasingly irritable and nervous. On the one hand he felt that Buck would get ahead of him and get the treasure, and he was beginning to despair of his last desperate effort to secure it for himself by enlisting the aid of the sheriff. On the other hand, he began to feel that perhaps he had made a mistake—he was beginning to have a premonition that something would happen to queer his game. He was becoming panicky with fear that his own deeds would be shown up, and he wanted to break away from the sheriff's party, and flee. He was even ready to forsake all hope of the treasure, and would have been content to simply escape, if he could only think of a reasonable excuse for quitting the sheriff.

The men at the head of the posse shouted, and spurred their horses. Ahead of them they saw a group of horsemen. They started in pursuit. Taggart hung behind, then turned tail, and fled back in the other direction.

He had scarcely started when his way was blocked by a racing automobile. It was the ranger's car, with Mary, Bud and Jack. Taggart turned white with rage and fear as he confronted them. Bud and Jack drew their guns on him, forced him to halt, turn about and go on with them.

The horsemen the sheriff's posse had gone in pursuit of proved to be Buck's gang of rustlers, belatedly on their way to join their leader. As the car came up, the men of the posse had them all covered with guns, and secured their lassoes.

Further down the road two men were coming toward them on foot. One trudged before the other, who had him covered with a revolver. The posse, with their prisoners, were waiting the arrival of these two.

"Sheriff, make these people let me go," Taggart cried, almost hysterical, cowering at bay under the revolvers of Bud and Jack. "What right have they to hold me up—what's the idea here?"

The two figures on foot, now running, came up. The one behind with the revolver, hearing Taggart's miserable whine, shouted:

"Hold that man Taggart, sheriff—he's the man you want above all."

It was Terence, marching his prisoner, Buck, before him.

Taggart shivered in fear, but dared not move under the menacing pistol muzzles pointed at him. Two of the deputies now flanked him.

Terence pointed accusingly at Taggart and shouted:

"There's your arch-criminal, sheriff — rustler — robber — forger — MURDERER—Spade Sinclair, who calls himself Topaz Taggart."

All listened in amazement as Terence went on:

"He drove John Marshall from the Bar M, and persecuted his daughter in the hope of possessing the Yaqui treasure found on it.

"Years ago, with the same lust for this gold, he—he killed my father.

"And it was Taggart—Spade Sinclair—who murdered Black Benwell. This girls' father, John Marshall, is innocent!"

"It's a lie—it's a lie!" Taggart was shrieking.

"No it ain't—I saw you do both the killings," yelled Buck McLeod. "An' if you think I'm not goin' to turn state's evidence now and try to save some of my own hide—you double-crossin' cur, after the way you figured to trim me—well, ye gotta another think comin'."

"Lies, lies, lies," Taggart continued to wail.

"Come on, Sinclair-Taggart," shouted the sheriff, "you'll have a chance to prove what's lies and what's truth before a judge and jury."

"If there's anything left of Taggart when you get through with him here, sheriff," Terence put in, "Uncle Sam want it!"

From a battered card case Terence drew a card and handed it to the sheriff, who read, aloud:

"Terence O'Rourke, U. S. Government Ranger—Texas."

By this time Mary had jumped from the car and came to Terence's side. The sheriff shook hands with him, and said:

"Of course Mary' father will be released at once, but we'll have to take this Stella Montrose woman."

Mary saw a look of anxiety come over Bud Hughes' face. A wave of compassion swept her.

"Stella was—was playing the game in our cause—all the time," she cried.

Bud gave her hand a hearty squeeze of appreciation, and turned away to wipe a tear from his eye with his coat sleeve.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

A PERFECT DAY.

Terence and Mary rode in from town at sunset. They were both all smiles as they came in the gate of the Bar M and received a cheery greeting from Bud Hughes, as they dismounted.

Mary leaned against Terence joyfully, and his arm encircled her waist as Bud came running up.

"Hello, Bud," Mary hailed him. "Have you seen Stella to-day? How is she getting along?"

"Yea, I saw her," Bud answered. "Shes' getting along fine. She wasn't nearly as badly hurt as it seemed at first, and they say at the hospital she can come out in another week. An' then we're going to forget all the past, and begin things over again. She's really all right, you know—down at bottom, only she got mixed up with the wrong kind of people. When she comes out, she and I are going to hit for new territory and try to remold the sorry scheme of things, as old Omar would have said it."

They were walking toward the ranch house.

"We'll be awfully sorry to lose you, Bud, but of course we want you to be happy."

As they came up to the porch of the ranch house, Mary asked:

"Oh, say, Bud, is Daddy in?"

"Yes, he's in there," Bud replied.

"Well, listen," Mary whispered into his ear. Bud's eyes grew big, and his lips broadened in a huge smile.

"What!" he cried. "Do you mean it."

Terence stood smiling embarrassedly and nodded his head, and Mary said: "Yes, really," and sunk back into Terence's waiting arms.

"Well, I'll be blowed," said Bud, the great benevolent smile on his face growing wider. "Sure, I'll tell him—be glad to tell him."

As he stalked into the house, Terence rocked Mary in his arms, and bent his head over toward her face till the magnetism of her lips became irresistible, and his own were drawn against them.

"Terence, that's the eighty-seventh time to-day," she protested, but her eyes sparkled with happiness.

"And not the last either," said Terence with an enchanted smile.

Inside the house old Marshall was sitting at his desk, working over the ranch accounts, straightening them out after his long absence and the manipulations of Taggart. He had been a free man, back as boss of his own outfit for two weeks now.

"Mr. Marshall," said Bud entering, "Mrs. O'Rourke wants to see you."

"Who?" asked Marshall, looking up from his books.

"Mrs. O'Rourke, sir."

"And who is Mrs. O'Rourke?" Marshall asked, puzzled. "I don't know any such person."

"Oh, yes you do, pardon me, sir," Bud contradicted.

A smile of sudden comprehension crossed Marshall's face.

"Oh, perhaps I do," he said.

He strode out onto the porch and found Mary still in Terence's arms, the two of them gazing rapturously into each other's faces.

"Mary," Marshall called in a stern voice, and frowning upon her as she responded.

"Am I to understand that, without even asking my consent or advice, you have run off and married this young fellow?"

"Well, Daddy, dear, I was sure you would approve of Terence," Mary pleaded.

"Then you HAVE married him, have you?"

"Yes."

Marshall's frown changed to a smile, and he stepped forward with outstretched arms to both of them.

"I'm glad you knew I would—"

But the last words of his sentence were smothered by Mary, drawing both father and husband to her in one loving embrace.

(The End.)

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 desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

TAILORED LINES—YOUTHFUL SILHOUETTE.

It is interesting to note that frocks of the simplest lines have lost none of their popularity, and still are the successes of the season. Unquestionably this success is in a great measure due to the fact that the plain dress lends itself to such a variety of material designs, and frequently requires not more than 2½ yards of the wide widths. A very pleasing frock of simple design is pictured here, fashioned of striped kasha, showing the front extending onto the back at the hips, and stitched to form a deep tuck. There are two inset pockets finished with crow-tacks, and the long tight sleeves have deep cuffs. The collar is of the convertible type and may be worn buttoned high, or open at the throat. The collar, cuffs and front facing are of plain color matching the background of the material. Plain or bordered materials would be equally effective when made from pattern No. 1063, which is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years (34, 36 and 38 inches bust only). Size 18 years (36 bust) requires 3⅞ yards 36-inch, or 3½ yards 40-inch, or 2½ yards 54-inch material, with ½ yard additional contrasting for collar, cuffs and front facing. Price 20 cents.

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The Value of a Poor Memory.

Do you belong to that class of people who have great difficulty in recalling the things that have happened? With them, events and plans seem to occupy no permanent place in their minds. Such things fade away in the mist of the past.

Now, what is the value of such a memory? If there were a market place where such things were bought and sold, how much would one bid for a memory that did not work?

Nevertheless, such a memory has a value. For instance, in driving a car you get in a tight place, this nonfunctioning memory does not flash before your eyes al ithe horrible automobile accidents that you have seen or read about. It keeps the coast clear, and enables you to act collectedly. Then, too, the embarrassing and unfortunate memories of the past are pretty much eliminated from your daily experiences.

But, notwithstanding these advantages, if there is anyone who has trouble with an over-working memory, and could exchange it, you undoubtedly would be glad to make a deal with him.

Sentence Sermons.

It is Always Safe—To wait a little longer before you give a stranger your confidence.

—To refuse to repeat a slander whose truthfulness you are not sure of.

—To be polite no matter how irritating the other party may be.

—To take the time that extra good work requires.

—To be the first to offer the apologies.

—To keep an open mind—you may even learn from a fool.

—To go more than half way in patching up a quarrel.

Always starch the corner of a sheet, tablecloth, or any linen article that you want to mark with indelible ink. Then the nib will not catch on the threads.

When hoarse use Minard's Liniment.

Children's Laughter.

No plunging sea-birds swept the bay
At evening when I crossed the shore;
The silver sickle of the tide
Soundless gathered his crescents wide;
About the rocks an austere stillness lay.

But in my ears a lightsome sound
Disturbed the peace, for on the sands,
Where children in their games had chased
Each other, little feet had traced
Their random scampering pattern on the ground.

—David Cleghorn Thomson.

Week Ends.

The distance takes the roaring train,
The platform sleeps in peace again,
And through the sudden hush is heard
The little song of some small bird
Who doesn't know of London Town
And has no smuts upon his gown,
And Chelsfield spire at evening's edge
Gathers the country, field and hedge,
Farmhouse and lane and tree and sod
And points them steadfastly to God.

—M. R. Betts.

Used to It.

"No, says I, this kind of weather just suits us, 'cause we're cold storage eggs!"

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Architecture.

There is my castle, strong and white and proud,
Such as the knights of old were wont to seek,
Block upon block of white wind-hammered cloud,
Piled in a row upon that far blue peak.

There do I house my host of voiceless songs,
Holding with them a grand and knightly court,
Hearing their pleas, and righting all their wrongs,
Stilling their plaints, presiding at their sport.

Over the moat of placid waveless air
All day they ride, on plumed palfreys set,
Till in the night my dreams foregather there—
All the dear dreams that I may not forget.

Castle of dreams, — my wayward fancy's prize,
Mist in the mist, and airiest of air,—
Deep in my heart your splendid towers rise—
I know, for it was I who built them there!

—W. A. Brewer, Jr., in Youth's Companion.

Optimism is a fine thing except when it takes the form that Providence will cut the kindling for the wife.

Only Seems That Way.

"You seem always to give your wife her way in everything."

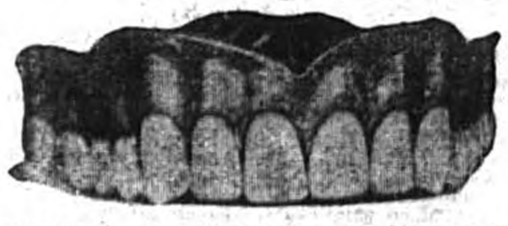
"It only seems that way, my friend—she takes it."

Ancient Justice.

In the eleventh century when the courts were unable to make a decision pleasing to both sides of a contest the objectors were allowed the privilege of appealing to the court with a charge of false judgment. In order to impeach the court the appellant had to meet in mortal combat and in one day, each and every member of the court. If he were fortunate enough to live and thus win his case the judges who had not been killed outright were subject to execution and their court forever forfeited its jurisdiction.

Minard's Liniment for stiff muscles.

Wonderful Opportunity for Canadians!



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(b) One Week—May 17th- May 21st.
DRAINAGE AND DRAINAGE SURVEYING—
Two Weeks—January 12th- January 23rd.
HORTICULTURAL COURSES—
(a) Floriculture and Landscape Gardening—January 28th-February 6th.
(b) Fruit and Vegetable Growing—February 8th- February 20th.
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FUEL-SAVING DEVICES THAT COST NOTHING

Water is a fuel saver! The most trying of the hot summer days are those on which the air is filled with moisture. The thermometer on such occasions may register only 75 degrees but the heat nevertheless seems intense. The same quality of heat characterizes greenhouses.

It is in recognition of the effect of humidity that manufacturers of furnaces provide a water pan in connection with hot-air heating systems. This pan should always be kept filled. However, this water does little good on cold days when the furnace holds a brisk fire. The moisture it provides to the air is evaporated long before the air reaches the living rooms.

The surest remedy for dry air is a wide-mouthed receptacle for water in every room in the house. A pretty jardiniere is excellent for the purpose. Lacking jardinieres that are decorative in themselves, one can hang under each register a small tin can that may be filled with water each day. Be careful to see that the pail cuts off as little of the stream of hot air as possible. If the ledge under the register is deep enough, a pint or a quart fruit jar may be used instead of a pail. The amount of water evaporated each day is always surprising. The moisture not only makes more comfortable the occupants of the house but preserves the furniture.

SPRINKLING COAL AND ASHES.

Many people have their coal thoroughly sprinkled before it is dumped into the bin. This is done not only because it lays the dust, but because a certain amount of moisture in the coal gives the gases liberated by the burning fuel more of a chance to throw off the maximum amount of heat. The fact that there is gas to be burned in the furnace is something many people seem to lose sight of. They are careful of gas and realize that it gives heat when it comes to them through pipes to their gas stoves, but they stoke their furnaces as if they were burning only coal.

Another good use for water is in connection with the removal of the ashes from the furnace. For this purpose, it is an excellent idea to keep fastened to a convenient hose bibb in the basement, a length of hose that will reach to the furnace and that has a nozzle that may be adjusted to a spray if necessary. The ashes may then be sprinkled thoroughly before they are taken from the ash pit. Ashes so treated can be removed in such a manner as to effect a saving in unburned coal. Thew the contents of the ash-pit lightly, and by shovelfuls, into a corner of the cellar. Little practice will reveal a way to do this so that the damp ashes form a [illegible] the corner and the unburned coal falls out on the floor around the bottom of the pile. After the ashes have been disposed of in this way for a few days considerable fuel will be found that may be put back on the fire from time to time. Some people use it exclusively for banking the fires at night.

OUTSIDE AIR.

In the case of a hot-air system, a great deal of fuel may be saved in the winter through the use of a cellar window in connection with the outside-air intake. On bitter cold days the air often sweeps in through the intake and on up through the furnace into the rooms in so short a time that it does not have a chance to become heated. On the other hand, if the damper in the intake is closed and only the air in the house used, the circulation is apt to be poor and the air soon becomes "close" by being used over and over.

To avoid this, shut the damper in the intake and open in the cellar a window as far as possible from the water pipes so they will not freeze. This allows plenty of fresh air to enter the house in such a manner as to insure good circulation, but instead of trying to heat air of below-freezing temperature, air is employed which has been warmed considerably by its passage through the furnace room and by contact with the warm outside walls of the furnace.

Before retiring at night, it is a good plan to give the house a thorough ventilating and see that the outside intake is closed so the place need not be chilled by bitter-cold air entering when the furnace fire is low. Also throw a small rug or crowd newspapers down in front of each door to bedrooms where windows are kept open through the night. These precautions will make the house much more comfortable in the morning before the fire has had a chance to warm it.

HEATING WITH ELECTRIC FAN.

It is certainly aggravating to have a good fire in the furnace and little heat coming up into the rooms above, as so often happens with a hot-air system when the wind is in the wrong direction. With an electric fan one can create an artificial circulation of air that will raise the temperature of the whole house in a very short time. If two registers are on one pipe, close the register in the room where the heat is least needed. Cut away the top and bottom of a box that, stood on end, will inclose the register. Set the fan inside the box, close to the register, and run it at low speed. Direct the current of air toward the coldest part of the room. Unless such a box is used to cut off the cold air from being sucked in from the top and sides of the fan, the breeze will be cold instead of warm. If this device can be used in connection with the longest pipe from the furnace where poor circulation is apt to be the rule, most often on the first floor, just so much more heat will be available.

ECLIPSE FASHIONS
Exclusive Patterns
by Heil Bryan

THE SEMI-SPORTS FROCK OF TWEED AND WOOL CREPE.

Very often a soft woolen frock is a necessity for comfort. The model pictured here is especially interesting to the miss and small woman of individual smartness, who demands unusual treatment in even the simplest of frocks. A soft tweedy material in grey and rose fashions this straight [illegible]ce frock, with rose wool crepe [illegible]ing the vestee, cuffs and set-on [illegible]lon at the lower edge of the skirt. [illegible]nverted plait extends from the [illegible] to the hem at the left side, and [illegible] four large buttons for trimming. The long sleeves are joined to a short kimono shoulder and gathered into deep cuffs at the wrists. The collar may be worn buttoned up to the neck, while a narrow belt ties in loops at the centre back. The diagram pictures the partly finished frock, and No. 1108 is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust. Size 38 requires 4¾ yards 36 or 40-inch, or 3⅛ yards 54-inch material. When making the vestee, cuffs and lower section of contrasting material, ⅞ yard additional is required. Price 20 cents.

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Comfort for Grandma.

Keep the feet warm at night in order to feel rested and comfortable, but do not use hot-water bags or flat-irons unless absolutely necessary. They will cause chilblains and a tendency to take cold.

If the bed has light, warm coverings and an extra covering placed over lower half of bed one will be very comfortable. Something loose and thin may well be worn to cover feet and lower limbs. Try worn-out union suits, cut off below the waistline and with stocking feet attached.

A light knit vest with sleeves, under the gown, is better than one heavy garment or a burdensome weight of bedclothes.

Every one should have a hobby. Collecting oddities is lots of fun. A boy found a piece of a deer's horn out in his father's meadow and that set him to thinking about saving up the odd trinkets Nature strews about the fields. Now he has about a bushel of curious things such as stones, queer pieces of wood, Indian arrow-heads and shells. Every farm boy and girl can have such a little home-museum as this and it will give much pleasure.

Store seed corn in the attic, or in some place where it will not freeze. Do not pile it, nor put it in bags, but hang it up so the air can circulate around every ear.

The man who says he loves his home won't bank it up with horse manure to keep out frost—if he means what he says.

Scions for spring grafting—cut 'em now. Pack them in moist sand or sawdust and store in a cool place (not freezing) over winter.

SERVING THE KING

"Oh!" puffed Puffety-Puff.

"My!" blinked Blinkety-Blink.

"Yes!" pattered Patter-Pat.

The three little kittnes, not the ones who lost their mittens, but the three little kittens of the Fluffy-Fluff family, huddled together in a corner of the farm kitchen, discussing their future.

"Yes," continued Patter-Pat, "that is just what we should do. We are old enough to serve the King."

Puffety-Puff puffed and Blinkety-Blink blinked at their brother who had been named Patter-Pat because he always talked so fast and so much.

"And must we live in the Palace?" asked Puffety-Puff.

"Of course," nodded Patter-Pat. "We must journey to the Palace and offer ourselves to the King for service. The King will then give us the work for which he thinks we are best suited."

"But," blinked Blinkety-Blink, "what will become of the farm if we all should go?"

"The farm? We must not think about it. Our duty is to serve the King," answered Patter-Pat.

"But," insisted Blinkety-Blink, "we can't let the farm take care of itself. One of us must stay here."

"But I want to serve the King," puffed Puffety-Puff.

"And it is our duty. Don't you understand?" pattered Patter-Pat.

Blinkety-Blink blinked thoughtfully for several moments, and then said: "I want to serve the King, too, yet I feel that it is my duty to stay here and care for the farm, if you two want to go to the Palace. The crop feeds many a family, you know. Will you explain about this to the King when you reach the Palace?"

"Very well," pattered Patter-Pat.

"Very well," puffed Puffety-Puff.

So the two little kittens, Patter-Pat and Puffety-Puff prepared for their journey, and were very happy to think that they would soon be at the Palace serving the King. Finally they went away, leaving Blinkety-Blink all alone to care for the little farm.

And as Blinkety-Blink worked, he thought: "Perhaps I'll be serving the King, too, if I do my work well and love him in my heart." This thought made him very happy, and he forgot that he was doing Patter-Pat's and Puffety-Puff's work too.

But Patter-Pat and Puffety-Puff were not having the easy time that they had expected. They had never traveled before, and were always losing their way, it seemed. And many times they were forced to sit by the wayside because the roads were rough and stony. At such times they were sorry that they had left the quiet, peaceful farm.

After a long, long journey, they spied the towers of the Palace in the distance. How happy they were! They forgot that they were weary, and began to hasten their steps. Presently they reached the Palace, but as they were about to enter the gates, they were stopped by a Guard.

"Who are you?" asked he. "What do you want at the King's Palace?"

"We have come to offer ourselves to the King for service," answered Patter-Pat.

"But every place is filled," said the Guard. "There are no places for you."

Patter-Pat and Puffety-Puff were sadly disappointed. "But may we see the King?" they asked.

"Have you not heard? The King is away making his yearly trip round the Kingdom and awarding those who have served him. It isn't necessary to come to the Palace to serve the King, you know. People are serving the King all over the Kingdom," the Guard explained.

Patter-Pat and Puffety-Puff were surprised, indeed. "How do they serve?" they wanted to know.

"That is not for me to tell you. You will soon discover that for yourselves," answered the Guard.

Poor little Patter-Pat! Poor little Puffety-Puff! They had to go home. And all the way home they wondered how they could serve the King away from the Palace. When at last the two little travelers reached their home they found that Blinkety-Blink was holding a celebration. There were many neighbors present. And Patter-Pat and Puffety-Puff wondered what it was all about. But they didn't wonder long. They soon learned that Blinkety-Blink had been awarded a medal for service by the King, when he had stopped at the farm to investigate.

"And to think what we have missed!" sadly puffed Puffety-Puff.

"And we would have seen the King and been rewarded if we had stayed at home and done the work that we had to do," sadly pattered Patter-Pat.

But Blinkety-Blink, who was very happy in the thought that he had served the King by doing his duty, comforted his brothers. "The King will be round next year," he blinked.

Increase in Fruit Values.

As the Dominion Fruit Commissioner said in his address before the Pomological and Fruit-Growing Society of Quebec the particulars he was able to supply of progress in values do not look like blue ruin for the Canadian fruit industry. In some provinces there has been a decrease in the acreage devoted to fruit, but this simply means that the old hit or miss policy is disappearing and greater attention given to improvement in quality. Here is evidence of this furnished by the Commissioner, Mr. G. E. McIntosh: Prince Edward Island, less acreage, value increase of crop 23.33 per cent.; New Brunswick, less acreage, increase of orchard crop 81 per cent. and of small fruits 106 per cent.; Nova Scotia, increased value of orchard crop 156 per cent. and of small fruits 99 per cent.; Quebec, orchard crop increase in value 17.79 per cent. and small fruits 12.98 per cent.; Ontario, greatest reduction in acreage of any province, increased orchard value 72 per cent. and small fruits 159 per cent., and British Columbia, where being the maiden fruit province new orchards are coming into bearing, increase in orchard value 272 per cent. and small fruits 299.70 per cent. In connection with this phase of the situation the Commissioner gave utterance to a maxim that is well worthy of being taken to heart. He said, "In the long run it is as costly to grow poor fruit as to grow good fruit and yields little of that satisfaction which cannot be expressed in money."

Wintering Work Horses.

A farmer who owns efficient work horses naturally does not care to dispose of them in the autumn even though more than he can use in the winter. It then becomes a question of how best they can be kept for several months at the lowest cost. An experiment conducted for five winters at the Cap Rouge, Que., Experimental Station with mares and geldings from five to eighteen years of age showed that the animals did well on one pound of mixed hay, one pound of oats straw and one pound of carrots or swede turnips for each hundred pounds of their weight. Horses that are worked hard in the autumn, remarks Dr. Langelier, the Superintendent, should be brought up to their normal weight gradually over two weeks before changing the feed. Two feedings a day are sufficient during the winter, and if the horses are turned out for a short while on fine days, or every day when protected from the wind, they will be all the better.

Olive oil added to putty will prevent its hardening.

WORLD GRAIN MARKETING RECORD ON PRAIRIES

With the grain movement in the West at its peak, a world record in grain marketing was reached on Thursday, November 19, when 3,447,624 bushels of all grains were marketed on Canadian Pacific Railway lines in Western Canada. On November 20, 3,559,000 bushels were marketed during the twenty-four hours, bettering even the world record of the day before. The nearest approach to these figures occurred in the banner year 1915, when on October 18 of that year 3,406,000 bushels were marketed.

These stupendous figures mean that the C.P.R. handled approximately 81 bushels of grain every second during the forty-eight hours of that period. If old-fashioned methods were prevailing, it would take forty thousand farmers' waggons to haul the grain across the prairies. If these teams were placed end to end they would form an unbroken line from Winnipeg to Brandon, or from Fort William to Schreiber, or from Regina to Saskatoon, or from Calgary to Field, or from North Bend to Vancouver, or from Toronto to Napanee.

From August 1 to November 20, 1925, inclusive, 148,078,445 bushels of all grains were marketed at Stations adjacent to Canadian Pacific Railway lines as compared with 109,651,136 bushels for the same period last year, an increase of about 35 per cent. Loadings show a similar increase over last year. One housand cars a day left Winnipeg each day during the present month — a car every seventy-five seconds.

WHY TANTRUMS?

Five Rules to be Applied to Their Cure.

BY ELIZABETH CLEVELAND.

Neddy, at three, is possessed of the seven devils called, for convenience, "tantrums." Whenever his world opposes him, when he can't go out, when he must come in, when Mother goes to town without him, when brother teases him, when sister takes his ball, when he doesn't want his dinner, when bedtime interrupts his play—his evil spirits seize upon him and drive him to cast himself upon the floor and kick and shriek with fury.

When he does this, Mother sometimes drags him to his feet with slaps or sharp words, filling the atmosphere with retributive unpleasantness and adding fear and personal resentment to the unholy turmoil which is Neddy's naughty state of mind. Sometimes Grandma and the aunties gather about him with reasoning (to which he is in no state to listen), or coaxing which flatters his instinct for tyranny. Somteimes brother and sister laugh and point derisive fingers, sending him into fresh paroxysms of rage. Sometimes Father descends upon the situation with, "I'll show you how to manage this young man!" and vainly tries by blows to conquer the savage demons—a treatment which leaves Neddy outwardly subdued but inwardly aflame with hatred.

All these methods are as wrong as wrong can be—wrong, because they are stupid, unscientific, unsympathetic and ineffective.

If Neddy should show symptoms of any bodily ill, the first thing an intelligent doctor would do would be to try and find out and, if possible, remove the cause of the trouble. In the same way, the intelligent grown-up should realize that the first step in curing tantrums is to understand their cause.

What makes Neddy act this way? What makes Neddy feel this way? There umst be an answer.

"He's always had a frightful temper," sighs Mother. "He inherits it from his father's side of the family." Well, possibly, to some extent, but that doesn't mean so much as we used to believe. There are several cases on record in which a child's inherited temper suddenly ceases to function when the child's environment is changed—cases enough to make us wonder whether Neddy's tantrums are not caused less by inheritance from father's temper than by living with father's temper. Anyway we can't do anything now about Neddy's inherited qualities so let us consider what his environment has been.

We know on good authority that he came into this world equipped with the power to get angry, for science tells us that every normal baby is capable of feeling anger from the very first. We also know exactly what makes a baby angry and it is just the one thing that makes us all angry—interference.

When Neddy was taken from his mother's breast before he considered his dinner over, when his active little arms and legs were hampered by clothing, he screamed, clenched his fists, grew red in the face, showed all the familiar signs of "getting mad." Now that was the time to begin to be wise with him, but Mother thought he was "too little to discipline." She did not well enough understand the laws of habit-formation to know that every occasion when the baby accomplished his purposes by kicking and screaming, was fixing more firmly in his mind the practical value of tantrums.

Rule Number One for the treatment of tantrums is to begin with Tantrum Number One; and Rule Number Two is to see to it that baby does not get the thing he screams for.

Eleanor began to develop tantrums at five months old. She greatly enjoyed her bath and objected vigorously to being dried and dressed. When she was lifted from the water, she stiffened her little body and screamed with indignation. Never once did her mother make the mistake of putting her back into the water "just for a moment." Never once did her tantrum accomplish its purpose.

Her mother did another wise thing, which brings us to Rule Number Three. At the first shriek, she wrapped the baby in a warm bath towel, deposited her safely on the floor and left the room, returning the moment the screaming stopped. After a few of these treatments the baby gave up and allowed herself to be taken from the water without screaming.

Tantrums require an audience. They always are aimed at impressing somebody demanding attention. When Margaret entered the nursery school she was the victim of most terrific tantrums. Whenever she had one at home, she became at once the centre of an excited group, all scolding, coaxing, arguing, all paying attention to her. At school, her teacher merely said, "If you're going to make a noise like that, you'll disturb the other children. I'll have to put you in a room by yourself until you're quiet." This simple treatment was at once successful.

Of course the more firmly rooted the habit is, the longer it takes to break it. One two-year-old screamed for an hour on the first occasion he was kept in a room alone with his mother until he was fit to be a member of society. But the second time he screamed only fifteen minutes and never thereafter. So Rule Number Three in the treatment of tantrums is to refrain from any flattering display of attention or concern.

"But why not go a step farther?" asks the practical and busy mother. "Why not settle the thing the first time by making the consequences so unpleasant that the child will not dare to repeat it? Why not spank it out of him?"

This is probably the most fatal mistake we can make. It may, indeed, get quick results, but it introduces the very dangerous elements of fear and repression, with their sinister and far reaching effects.

We have seen that anger is caused by interference with what the child wants. Our problem is to show the child how to want what is worth while, how to form worthy purposes. When these purposes are interfered with, anger may be a virtue.

So Rule Number Four, the really important and constructive rule in dealing with tantrums, is to reach not merely the expression of anger but the feeling of anger, and try to direct it rightly. Of course we have to say, "This conduct will not do. You cannot be allowed to behave this way in civilized society. The rights of the whole group have to be considered. If you cannot control yourself so that the group is not annoyed, you will have to be removed from the group until you can." But we must also say with even more concern: "Now, let us see how you came to be so angry. Suppose Sister did take your ball? She is so little she didn't know any better—" or "she knows better than to take it without asking you and Mother must make her understand that she isn't to do it any more. But after all, it isn't worth getting so mad about. Try to think of something else to play until Sister can find it for you. We all get in each other's way and have to learn not to take it too hard when our little unimportant petty personal projects are interfered with." Or, "Yes, indeed, dear, I don't blame you for being mad at Henry for kicking his puppy. It makes me mad, too, to think of it. Such a cunning puppy and such a mean, cruel boy! But we won't get anywhere by just getting into a passion. We've got to do something. We've got to see that that puppy is taken care of. Let's save all our energy for that."

If a laugh can be gotten out of the situation, so much the better. Rule Number Five, then, in the treatment of tantrums is to avoid a provocative attitude and maintain at all times toward the child a spirit of consistent affection and support.

In so far as these five rules are observed, the problem of tantrums will be solved.

Fun for Home Evenings.

If you know how to play jolly games and have the knack of making others enjoy them, the evenings the family spend at home will always be remembered. Friends will get the habit of dropping in when they hear of your good times, and they will never miss party trimmings.

Sing Tag will start old and young to laughing. The players move about the room, and when the tagger approaches they are saved by starting a song, provided they sing something no one else is singing at the time. Until you have tried it you cannot know how hard it is to start a tune when others are being sung all around you.

No player is allowed to use the same tune twice but must start another each time he is in danger. He can sing one that has been used by someone else if it is not being sung at the time. Many tunes will be laughably off key, as the catcher dashes about suddenly setting off the players.

Interest in one's work is really a rest cure—Mr. Clement Jeffrey.

SEASON'S GREETINGS

MAY YOUR NEW YEAR ABOUND IN HEALTH HAPPINESS AND GOOD FORTUNE IS THE SINCERE WISH OF THE

Ottawa Montreal Power Company Limited

OTTAWA MONTREAL Co Limited POWER

District of Terrebonne
Province of Quebec
Canada

—:—

A SESSION of the Court of King's Bench, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the District of Terrebonne, will be held in the town of Saint Jerome, district aforesaid, on Friday the fifteenth day of January next at ten thirty of the clock in the forenoon,

In consequence I give notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common gaol of the said district and all others, that they must present then and there. And I also give notice to all the Justices of the Peace, Coroners and peace officers in and for the said district, that they must be present with their records, Rolls, Indictments and other documents, in order to do the things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

J. W. CYR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office,
St. Jerome, Dec. 9th., 1925.
11-12 & 1-1.

Jewelry Store of
MISS M. V. SLATER
(Removed next door - East)
JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, and FRENCH IVORY
WATCHES and CLOCKS

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that ALBERT RICHARD WHITTALL, of the City of Westmount, District of Montreal, and others, will make application to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec at its next session for the passing of an Act to erect into a Town Corporation certain lots situate in the Townships of Arundel and Montcalm, in the County of Argenteuil, as follows: lots numbers 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 of the Fifth Range; lots numbers 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 of the Sixth Range and the southern half of lots numbers 1 and 2 of the Seventh Range of the Township of Arundel, and, furthermore, the northern half of lots numbers 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 of the Fourth Range; the northern half of lots numbers 1, 2, 3, and 4, lots numbers 5 to 17 inclusive and the northern half of lots numbers 18 and 19 of the Fifth Range; lots numbers 1 to 19 inclusive and the northern half of lots numbers 20 and 21 of the sixth Range and the southern half of lots numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21 of the Seventh Range of the Township of Montcalm, and all the waters of Bark Lake surrounded by the said lots, said lots to be detached from the Townships of Arundel and Montcalm respectively; said town corporation to be known in future under the name of TOWN OF BARKMERE; and for further powers, to control the waters of said Lake and the number from size and purposes of buildings and habitations to be erected or occupied within the limits of said Municipality, and furthermore to amend Article 2252 of the Revised Statutes of Quebec, 1909, as amended, insofar as said territory is concerned.

Montreal, December 7th., 1925.
BRAIS GARNEAU,
Attorneys for Petitioners.

PUBLIC NOTICE

It is ordered to ALPHONSE DORRIS, defendant formerly of the Town of St. Jerome, actually of unknown residence, to appear within one month at the Court House, in the Town of St. Jerome, in a case No. 893 of the Magistrate's Court in and for the District of Terrebonne, in which LA VILLE DE ST-JEROME, municipal corporation having its principal place of business in the Town of St. Jerome, District of Terrebonne, is Plaintiff.

SAINT JEROME, Dec. 17th., 1925.
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Clerk of the Magistrate's Court.
1-1-2.

—:—

It is ordered to EDMOND-O. LAMOUREUX, defendant, formerly of the Town of St. Jerome, actually of unknown residence, to appear within one month, at the Court House, in the Town of St. Jerome, in a case number 1040 of the Superior Court of the District of Terrebonne, in which case LA VILLE DE SAINT-JEROME, municipal corporation, having its principal place of business in the Town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, is Plaintiff.

SAINT JEROME, Dec. 17th., 1925.
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
1-1-2. Prothonotary S.C.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Professional Column

—:—

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

Here and There

Recent advices from London, England, are to the effect that during the first nine months of 1925, 26,817 British emigrants proceeded to Canada. This compares with 17,706 who went to Australia, 7,743 who went to New Zealand and 14,668 who went to the United States.

New financing by Canadian provinces, municipalities and corporations during the month of November show an increase of eight millions over the previous month, the November bond sales being $19,215,200. This compares with sales of $11,815,990 in October and with $28,512,875 in November, 1924.

E. D. Cotterell, Transportation Superintendent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has issued a statement making effective the resumption of the acceptance of grain for the port of Vancouver under the permit system as handled previously. No tough or damp grain can be shipped on this permit.

The real estate boom in Florida has been affecting the lumber market at Saint John, New Brunswick, advantageously for the past few months. A large number of shipments have gone forward to Miami and further consignments will go forward with the steadily increasing demands.

According to a report from Vancouver, asbestos of quality as fine as that of the famous deposits from which Quebec supplies the world, has been found near Lytton, British Columbia. The Development Branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway is carefully examining the mineral with a view to investigating the commercial usefulness of the product.

Sir John Martin Harvey, famous English actor, arrived at Saint John, N.B., on the Canadian Pacific liner Montnairn, on December 20. He was met by Bert Lang, manager of His Majesty's Theatre, Montreal, and advance agent for Sir John. Mr. Lang has arranged Mr. Harvey's tour through Canada, from Halifax to Vancouver.

Involving the use of 3½ million tons of crushed rock, or about 70,000 carloads, approximately 1,000 miles along the Canadian Pacific Railway, Eastern Lines, have been ballasted with rock to date. Rock ballast is dustless and there is a very great increase in comfort for the passenger. Rock-ballasting also increases the strength of the track and otherwise improves its physical condition as to drainage and other matters.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has announced the offer of three free scholarships to apprentices and other employees enrolled on the permanent staff of the company and under 21 years of age, and to minor sons of employees. The scholarships cover four years tuition in architecture, chemical, civil, mechanical or electrical engineering at McGill University and are subject to competitive examination.

Taking steps in the United States toward a greater recognition of clean sportsmanship and the need of conservation of fish, game and forest resources, Ozark Ripley, of Tennessee, editor of Field and Stream, Outdoor Life, Outing, announced at Montreal recently that catching game fish with worms had been banned in practically all states of the republic. Worm fishing is considered destructive as small fish returned to the water are too badly wounded to live.

Sugar beet production in Canada is increasing on a phenomenal scale while the value of refined beet sugar has increased about 100 per cent. in 1924. In 1924, 31,111 acres were planted to sugar beets yielding 295,177 tons of beets, from which 85,770,709 pounds of sugar was refined with a value of $6,192,645. In 1923 there was a yield of 159,200 tons of beets from 17,941 acres. The value of the 39,423,160 pounds of sugar refined was $3,745,200.

Christmas holiday passenger traffic to the British Isles was especially heavy this season on Canadian Pacific Railway lines. Over 1,200 passed over these lines in the last two weeks of November, while others arrived later in time to get the S.S. Melita and the S.S. Metagama which sailed from Saint John, N.B., on December 10 and 11. Westerners all seem to be in very good financial circumstances owing to the good crops the past season.

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.

APPEAL FOR CRIPPLED CHILDREN

—:—

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations.

Lachute, Que.

Dear Mrs. Campbell,

Please find enclosed a cheque for seven dollars an forty seven cents for the Crippled Children. This amount was collected at East Settlement School closing entertainment. We tender sincere thanks to Miss Olive Morrison, Teacher, and her pupils.

Rev. J. T. Robbins, Toronto, 3 books Dalesville School, per Miss Laurin, Teacher Christmas Cards. We received the following acknowledgement from the Children's Memorial Hospital; I am sure it will gladden the hearts of all who so kindly helped with their donations.

—:—

Dear Mrs. Campbell,

Your very lovely express boxes arrived safely and in good time. To say the children were delighted is putting it very mildly to see their delight, over this toy or watch or doll would satisfy you all I feel sure, for the work and thought you put into all those parcels. However you certainly made a wonderful Christmas for us at the Children's Memorial Hospital, and I wish to thank you for what you have done.

Wishing you every happiness in in the New Year.

I remain, Yours Faithfully,
ANNIE S. KINDER,
Superintendent of Nurses.

—:—

Next week, we shall give a detailed account of amount collected, expenditure for toys, etc., and also surplus money which will be donated to Hospital.

I hope the New Year which will so soon dawn for us, will bring much happiness to all, in the knowledge that they were the means of chasing away the pain for a little while from these poor little suffering children.

Remember Christ said :—Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these little ones, Ye have done it unto Me.

Z. L. CAMPBELL.

—:—

DODD'S SCHOOL EXAMS.

—:—

Grade VI, Max Marks 1400,—E. Keatley 1062, Fraser Dewar 970, R. Keatley 929, R. Mack 899.

Grade IV, Max Marks 1200,—H. Crooks 967, A. McKinnon 742, T. Pilon 703, (1).

Grade III, Max marks 1100,—V. Dawson 878, L. Welden 859, Moriss Welden 775, G. McKinnon 753, J. McKinnon 741.

Grade III Jr. Max marks 1000,—I. Pilon 793.

Grade II Max marks 900,—Margaret Welden 734, E. Dubeau 634.

Grade I, Pt. II, Max marks 800,—Leslie Welden 698, E. Dubeau 521.

Grade I, Pt. II Sr., Max marks 700,—V. Rayson 671, M. Crooks 669, E. Rayson 558, R. Pilon 414. (1).

Grade I, Pt. 1 Jr.,—Ida Welden, E. Pilon.

Regular Attendance,—E. Rayson & Vernon Dawson.

Good Conduct,—Annie McKinnon & Bernon Rayson.

Figures in brackets denotes exams not taken.

Laura H. Cousins, Teacher.

UNHAPPY F8

Weep to the tale of Willie T8,
Who met a girl whose name was K8.
He courted her at a fearful r8,
And begged her soon to become his m8,
"I would if I could," said lovely K8,
"I pity your lonely unhappy st8.
"But, alas, alas, you've come too l8,
"I'm married already. The mother of 8."

—:—

CROOK'S SCHOOL, GRENVILLE.

Christmas Examinations.
School as in session 75 days.

GRADE VII.
G. Beauchamp 77, Jas. Lowe 68.

GRADE V.
V. McArthur 87, Jno. McArthur 78, A. Carriere 75, M. Lowe 73, W. Forgette 71, W. Stewart 64, Henry Stewart 60.

GRADE IV.
L. Lowe 83, Geo. Hoare 74.

GRADE III.
E. Carriere 83, H. Crooks 75, L. Crooks 74, D. Crooks 74, T. Crooks 70, G. Lowe 62.

GRADE II.
U. Beauchamp 82, R. McArthur 80, G. Forgette 74,

GRADE I, SR.
Hugh Lowe 83. B. Lowe 77, Gladys Crooks 73.

GRADE I, JR.
E. McIntyre 80, C. McIntyre 60.

EAST END SCHOOL.

GRADE VII.
Agriculture.
Honours—G. Hadley 94.
Class I—G. Walker 81.

GRADE V.
Arithmetic.
Honours—M. Doig 92, R. Hadley 92, N. Jackson 90.
Class I,—V. Belanger 81.
Class II—Mac Walker 69, Minola Duffy 67.
Class III—M. Lees 55.

GRADE IV.
Arithmetic.
Class I—G. Hadley 89, M. Gordon 88,
Class II,—C. Copeland 77.

GRADE III.
Reading.
Honours—L. Belanger 98, Dorothy McFarlane 96, E. Jackson 95.
Class II—Keith Gordon 72.

GRADE II.
Reading.
Hugh Jackson 83.

GRADE I.
Reading.
Honours—J. Gordon 94, Effie Pollock 92.

GRADE I.
Spelling.
Honours,—E. Pollock 92, J. Gordon 90.

GRADE II.
English.
Honours,—Hugh Jackson 90.

GRADE III.
Tables.
Honours,—E. Jackson 98, K. Gordon 94, D. McFarlane 92.
Class I,—Lily Belanger 84.

GRADE IV.
Reading.
Honours,—G. Hadley 96, M. Gordon 92, Colin Copeland 92.

GRADE VI & V.
Agriculture.
Class I—L. Belanger 80, V. Belanger 76.
Class II—R. Hadley 63, N. Jackson 62.
Class III,—Mac Walker 58.

RUTH GRAHAM, Teacher.

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.

—:—

TO RENT—House at corner Bethany and Boulevard Bedard. W. H. Gordon.

SUGAR FOR SALE,—I have received a car of Redpath Sugar, to be sold at reasonable prices. Special price for Merchants. Apply to E. Filion, Baker, Lachute, phone 106.

FURNITURE,—Fine solid walnut bedroom set; white enamel bedroom set; real good kitchen range; solid oak roll-top desk, full size; extension table and chairs; single bed; toilet set; glass fruit jars and other small articles. Except Saturday. Must be sold within a week. E. W. Thurber, corner Bethany and Boulevard Bedard.

WANTED !
About Ten Thousand
HARD & SOFT WOOD LOGS
Write E. F. Ayers,
Dominion Shuttle Co'y.
Lachute Mills.

"REX" Theatre

Big Programme
Friday, January 1st and Saturday, Jan. 2nd.
Big Drama
"Playing with Souls"
SPECIAL
Reginal Denis in
"O Doctor"
Amusing Comedy
"Papa's Pet"

Coming
"The Phantom of the Opera"
"The Last Novelty"
ADMISSION 20c. & 35c

"Big Game Hunter Lauds Canadian Rockies

Col. Philip Moore, Princeton Graduate, big game hunter, war veteran, and mountain climber, is so well known in the Canadian Pacific Rockies that, as one guide put it, "he hails a grizzly when it passes him and asks after its missus and the cubs."

Ever since Col. Moore first visited the mountainous regions of Alberta and British Columbia, he has managed to spend part of each year hunting, camping, and climbing mountains. He returned recently from a summer enjoyed in Yoho Valley, where he added a few more miles to his 2,500 mile record on horseback as a member of the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies.

The building of good roads through the mountains and the resultant growth in automobile traffic is a new feature which adds greatly to the increase in tourists. The opening of the Banff Windermere road, and the road from Lake Louise to Wapta, thus making a splendid highway all the way from Calgary through the Kicking Horse pass and the valley of the Yoho, has given to [illegible] glimpses of wonderful precipitous canyons topped [illegible] some of the most majestic ice-clad peaks in the Rock[illegible]

Then, too, the growth of the bungalow camp id[illegible] been phenomenal this season. Those whom the pa[illegible] summer hotels do not attract yield to the lure o[illegible] cabins, perched on the shore of a crystal lake, and sh[illegible] dowed by overhanging mountain peaks. With a haversack on one's back, one may hike from camp to camp, or, if one does not scorn the saddle, ride a pony along the leafy trails.

All these pleasures Col. Moore has proved, and intends to lecture this winter, as he has been doing for a number of years, about the marvelous beauty of his beloved mountains. He is not selfish. He wishes others to share the joys of the "lone trail" which has lured him into mountain fastnesses ever since he forsook the academic halls of Princeton.

GROCERIES & HARDWARE
Are our special line. Our stock at all times complete and up to the mark of highest quality.
W. D. McOUAT

The Watchman,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

EARLY CLOSING
Until further notice, this Store will close on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 6 p.m.
W. D. McOUAT

VOL. XL. LACHUTE, QUE., JANUARY 8, 1926. NO. 51.

BUY YOUR TOOLS FOR EVERY PURPOSE
at
T. McOUAT & SON Store
Founders, Machinist, Lachute Mills, Que.

COMING EVENTS

* * * *

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

* * * * *

DANCE

An Old Fashioned Dance will be held in the Town Hall, St. Andrews Friday, ~~Jan. 8th~~, at 8.30 p.m. Hawkesbury Orchestra Feb. 12th

5/2/1

DANCE

Following up the success which attended their last Dance in the Auditorium and the Annual Ball of Dec. 11th., the Lachute Fire Brigade are holding a Dance on Friday, Jan. 29, Hawkesbury Orchestra. Proceeds will be used for the furnishing of dishes, utensils, etc., for the kitchen of the Auditorium.

ANNUAL MEETING

The ninth Annual Meeting of the St. Jerusalem Farmer's Club, will be held in the old Town Hall (Victoria Hall) on Tuesday, Jan. 12th., 1926, at 2 p.m. A report of last year's business will be given, Directors appointed, and any business or suggestions that may arise will be dealt with. The law requires that a membership fee of $1.00 be paid at least 1 hour before the meeting in order that you may take part. We ask your co-operation in making this a recod meeting.

St. Jerusalem Farmers' Club
C. R. Rodger, Pres. J. A. Pollock Sec.-Treas.

MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT

On the 15th of January a musical entertainment will be given by distinguished artists of Montreal, Mr. Taranto, violinist; Mr. Hercule Lavoie, baritone singer; Mrs. Arnold and Miss Duquette, soprano and contralto. Miss Juliette Rodrigue will be the accompanist and will also favor us with a few solos. This will be a musical event in our town and everyone should take this opportunity of hearing such good talent. Proceeds in aid of St. Julien Church. Tickets 50c.; Reserved Seats 75c.

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

Argenteuil County

Argenteuil W. I.—A Christmas donation of $15.00 was sent to the Children's Memorial Hospital, Montreal. Roll-call was responded to with suggestions for Christmas gifts. Jerusalem-Bethany sent $15.00 to the Children's Memorial Hospital, and gave other donations. Lakefield reports no meeting held in December. Upper Lachute aided the school teacher in carrying out a Christmas tree bearing a share of the necessary expense. A social evening was also held.

ENTERTAINING ?

In view of the socials and parties in vogue at this time of the year, new Silverware and domestic Plate are considered very seasonable and appropriate gifts. Besides these, Mr. Jos. Belanger, the Jeweller, has a wide variety of Watches, Diamond and Wedding Rings, and Jewelry to compare favorably with the stock at any up-to-date city jeweller's.

A game that was brimful of exciting interest was the Hockey Match of Saturday evening when Lachute defeated the "All Montreal" team from that city in the score of 6 to 5. The game was very fast, and good clean work was put up by both teams

The Curlers are busy this week contesting for the McCrea Shield and keen interest is being manifested by the players. The Club has been considerably strengthened by the addition of some 16 new members, who though new to the game are entering keenly into the sport.

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Robt. Hodge desire to express their gratitude for kindly sympathy and help during their sad bereavement.

IN MEMORIAM.

NICHOLS,—In loving memory of my dear husband and father, William Nichols, who suddenly passed away on January 10th., 1925. His last farewell unspoken, God called him home to rest. Ever remembered by his loving wife and daughters.

KENNEDY,—In loving memory of our dear girls Myrtle and Mary, who died on December 28th. and 29th, 1924, at Edina.

"We do not forget them, we loved them too dearly
For their memory to fade from our life like a dream;
But lips need not speak when the heart mourns sincerely,
For grief often dwells where it seldom is seen."

May their souls rest in peace.
Gone but not forgotten,
Mother and Father.

OBITUARY.
THE LATE ROBT. HODGE.

Another old land-mark of the County passed away on Tuesday of last week in the person of Robt. Hodge at Thomas' Gore. Deceased was in his 84th year and had always enjoyed good health until taken down with pneumonia from which he succumbed with only an illness of five days.

Mr. Hodge was a Fenian Raid Veteran of 1866 and had always taken active interest in matters pertaining of general good. His good wife predeceased him 2 years ago during the time they were residing in Lachute, after her death Mr. Hodge went to live with his son Orlando. A family of two daughters Mrs. Geo. Lowe, of Peace River, and Mrs. A. Galloway, High River and Messrs. Edmond, Amon, Levi and Orlando are left to mourn the loss of a loving and kind father.

The funeral was held on Thursday last and was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Cassidy, of Lachute.

WALTER E. BURNETT
PHOTOGRAPHER,
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.
Wishes to announce that he is back at "The Studio" on Main St. and is prepared to give his old and new patrons the best Photographic Service that it is possible to obtain Anywhere

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, BUILDERS SUPPLIES

LOCAL NEWS.

—:—

Mr. Leslie Morris spent New Years in Montreal.

Mr. Geo. Leggett spent New Year's in Montreal.

Mr. H. E. Underhill spent Tuesday last in Montreal.

Mr. Douglas Drysdale spent the week-end in Dorval.

Mrs. Eugene Jousse was a visitor to Montreal this week.

Mr. Fred Berniquer, of Grenville, spent New Year's in town.

Mrs. W. Brennian, of Montreal, was in town over the holidays.

Miss Cassidy, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. H. Kearns.

Miss Muriel Walker was the New Year's guest of Mrs. Geo. Y. Deacon.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hampton, of Stonefield, spent the holidays in town.

Mrs. Hendry was the guest this week of her sister, Mrs. R. McArthur

Misses Wilhelmina and Gladys Shaw were in Lachute over the holidays.

Miss Hazel Leishman, of Harrington, spent the holidays with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Valois spent Wednesday of this week in Ste. Scholastique.

Miss Mabel Garard, of Ottawa, was the guest of Mrs. M. Jones for the holidays.

Mr. McGalliard, of Vancouver, was a visitor last week at Mr. and Mrs. P. Dobbie's.

Mrs. T. Anderson returned home recently from a pleasant visit in Huntingdon.

Mr. R. A. Giles is on a business trip this week trough Arnprior, Pembroke and neighboring points.

Miss G. Stoffel and Mr. C. Young, of Montreal, were week-end guests at Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Deacon's.

Miss Willow Lavery, of Montreal, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. K. McArthur for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Giles and daughter Patsy, of Montreal, were in town over New Year's.

Mr. Robt. Vickery returned on Monday from a pleasant few days' visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Taylor and family, of Bordeaux, were the New Year guests at Mr. Geo. Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Campbell, of Ottawa, spent Sunday the guests of his mother, Mrs. Jno. Campbell, of Dalesville.

Mr. and Mrs. A. King and Miss A. Wilson, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town as guests of Mrs. James McOuat.

Mr. A. E. White was a weekend visitor from Montreal, conducting the Sunday services in the Baptist Churches.

Mr. Franklin Lackey with his wife and little daughters, of Creelman, Sask., are visiting their uncle at the Anglican rectory.

Miss Yeardsley, of the Montreal General Hospital, spent New Year's Day in town, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wilbur Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Currie and Mr. Dan Currie, Jr., and Miss Bettie Irvine, of Montreal, were the New Year's guests of Mrs. Jas. P. MacKimmie.

Mr. E. J. Woods and his siser, Mrs. And. Doig were recently in Merrickville, Ont., having been called there suddenly by the serious illness of their mother.

Mr. Fairbanks Monette has severed his connection with the Provincial Bank and has joined the staff of the Ayes Limited. His many friends will be pleased of his return to Lachute.

Mr. Albert Giles, of Vancouver, has spent a visit of some weeks in the vicinity of Montreal and in Lachute, where many friends and acquaintances are pleased to welcome his return.

An item of great interest to the ladies of the County is contained in the advertisement of Messrs. O. B. Lafleur & Sons. Every one likes their home to be pretty, tasty and comfortable, and Messrs. Lafleur and Sons invite you to see their beautiful new Chesterfield Sets, at prices that will agreeably surprise you. Call & see.

If you are contemplating building think over the matter of "Creo-Dipt" Stained Shingles which are sold in different shades that offer a real charm to the builder. They not only eliminate the cost of upkeep but insure a long life of rich appearance and protection against decay. Ask J. Cottingham about them, Phone 29.

'The Phantom of the Opera,' which will appear next Tuesday on the Rex Theatre Screen, needs no introduction, as it has already attained immense popularity among the movie enthusiasts of the bigger cities. This is a picture which should not be missed, and being secured so early in its run for our local theatre is creditable indeed to the present management of the Rex.

NEW YEAR'S DANCE

The Young People's Dance in the new Auditorium was a most enjoyable affair on New Year's Eve and at twelve o'clock a halt was called in proceedings and the New Year was ushered in by the fire bell being rung twelve times and heartiest greetings exchanged by the merry dancers. The funds were turned over to the Lachute Fire Brigade who wisely invested it in building cupboards and furnishing the kitchen with a stock of crockery, cutlery, etc., necessary for occasions of this kind, which is a thoughtful move and a most commendable use of funds, saving much inconvenience and annoyance. The Fire Brigade is a real factor in our midst worthy of every consideration and meriting our heartiest support.

THE MASQUERADE CARNIVAL.

The Carnival held in the Skating Rink on Monday last was not as largely attended as might have been and doubtless it was attributable to the short time of preparation. Had the management given two weeks' notice, there is little question but what our neighboring friends would avail themselves of a pleasant evening and in consequence there would be greater inducement for the spectators to come and view the costumes. As it was, there were many very pretty and interesting representations which resulted in the judges awarding the prizes as follows :—

Young Ladies,—Miss C. Therrien, "Night"; Miss E. Todd, "Rose";

Young Girls,—M. Berniquer, "Flower Girl"; Catherine Giles, "Pierrette."

Gents,—G. Desjardins, "Mephistopholes"; Malette, "Trapper."

Young Boys,—J. Berniquer, "Pirate"; L. Lafortune, "Clown."

Several impromptu races were also put on and an exhibition of jumping over barrels was given by Mr. Brisson.

An innovation that the management could have readily dispensed with, and which did not meet with general approbation, was the freeing of a little rabbit on the ice, with a monetary prize for the one who was fortunate enough to catch it. The poor little thing had little chance against the number after it and a scramble resulted in a general mix up which did not savor of true sport.

LACHUTE ANNUAL FIRE REPORT

During last year the calls answered by our local fire brigade totalled 21 in town and three outside.

The fire loss for the year figures at $860.00, including loss at the following fires, which were the only out breaks to reach any serious proportions :

April 7th. L. St. Jacques', caused through defective chimney. Damage $300.00.

April 19th. Provincial Bank, West Ward. Damage $75.00.

April 24th. Mrs. Drysdale's East End. Damage $400.00.

July 26th. D. Durocher Stable. Damage $25.00.

Oct. 22nd. Jos. Belanger, Jeweller's Damage $50.00.

It is interesting to note that the above losses were all covered by insurance. In the case of a fire at Mrs. Drysdale's in the East Ward, the total loss of the entire property was averted only by quick response on the part of the Brigade, who attribute their timely arrival to the new Fire Truck, which was added to their equipment early during last season.

Out-of-town calls included the fire at St. Philippe Village on June 11th., an outbreak at Jas. Armstrong's barn Hill Foot, on Aug. 13th.; and the Presbyterian Church fire at St. Andrews East, on Nov. 4th. On two of these occasions the brigade rendered valuable service.

The following figures have been submitted for publication.

Firemen's Ball, Dec. 11th.
Receipts $417 Expenses $211.38
Profit $235.62.

Donation from St. Andrews Presbyterian Church $50.00, less actual expenses of men answering call $25.60. Net $24.40

The above amounts of 235.62 and 24.40 are to be used for the equipment of a power pump for the Fire Truck.

Dance, Dec. 31st.
Receipts $188.00 Expenses $89.11
Profit $98.89
to be utilized to equip the kitchen of the New Auditorium.

CARILLON.

—:—

Mr. T. O. Paquette and son Thomas spent the New Year holiays at their home, Maple Cottage, returning to Montreal by Pt. Fortune on Sunday evening.

Miss Edith Welsh, of Pt. St. Charles, was the guest of Mrs. T. O. Paquette for the New Year holidays.

Mrs. Eaton and daughter, of Montreal, are the guests of her sister, Mrs. De Larende.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hodgson were the guests of Mrs. Johnson, of L'Orignal, over the week-end

We are sorry to hear of the illness of Mrs. W. Bryerton of Chatham

Men's Overcoats
All sizes—in Light and Dark Colors
There are a few in Iron Grey, in all sizes, of extra quality.
Also, we have on hand a few
LADIES' COATS, FUR TRIMMED, AT REDUCED PRICES
A few as cheap as from $5.00 to $10.00-good warm coats, to clear
A fine stock of
MEN'S SUITS, BLUE & GREY SERGE
and some Tweeds at Low Prices, to clear.
W. Banford & Son

A PLEASANT RESPITE
for the housekeeper, after a snappy season of festive activities. But don't be caught napping with an empty larder. Surprise visits are a feature of these Winter months. Stock up well on canned goods and preserves, which will provide a delicate and tasty meal at short notice. Timely suggestions at
J. D. CAMPBELL, LACHUTE

THE SHELVES IN OUR STORE
are bending under a tempting assortment of high quality Canned, Bottled, and Package Goods. So if your Winter pantry is running low on supplies, come and replenish it with your favorite brands at bargain prices.

McFAUL Brothers

O-ho ! Radiator Leaking ?
Motorists' luck--but those things will happen. No matter how insignificant the leak may seem, it should have our immediate expert attention.
Bring your car in, and we'll attend to the defect in quick time, at a nominal cost. Phone 26.
Geo. Y. Deacon
Store at Lachute Mills and Brownsburg

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

Get Your Candies where you know They're Always Fresh
We do not handle candies as a side-line, but Candy and Fruit are our specialties. In consequence we are continually receiving fresh and seasonable shipments.
So be assured that your purchases are only of the very best
at the
SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY
Main St., Lachute.

For the Boys and Girls

MILLY-MOLLY-MANDY

BY JOYCE BRISLEY.

Once upon a time, Milly-Molly-Mandy (whose real names were Millicent Margaret Amanda) found a penny in the pocket of an old coat.

Milly-Molly-Mandy felt very rich indeed.

She thought of all the things she could buy with it, and there were so many she did not know which to choose. (That is the worst of a penny.) So Milly-Molly-Mandy asked everybody with whom she lived, in the little English cottage with the thatched roof, what they would do with it if they were she.

"Put it in the bank," said Grandpa promptly. He was making up accounts. Milly-Molly-Mandy thought that a wise idea.

"Buy a skein of rainbow wool and learn to knit," said Grandma, who was knitting by the kitchen door. Milly-Molly-Mandy thought that quite a good idea.

"Buy a little patty-pan and make a cake in it," said Mother, who was cooking. Milly-Molly-Mandy thought that a very good idea.

"Save it up until you get six, and I'll let you buy a baby duckling with them," said Uncle, who was scooping out corn for his chickens. Milly-Molly-Mandy thought that an excellent idea.

"Get some sweets," said Aunty, who was very busy sewing, and did not want to be interrupted. Milly-Molly-Mandy thought that a very pleasant idea.

Then she went to her own little corner of the garden for a "think," for she still could not make up her mind which of all those nice things to do. She thought and thought for a long time.

And then—what do you think she bought?

Some mustard-and-cress seeds, which she planted in a shallow box of earth and stood in a nice warm place by the tool shed.

She watered it every day, and shaded it if the sun were too hot; and at last the little seeds had grown into a lovely clump of fresh green mustard-and-cress, that made you quite long for some bread and butter to eat it with.

When it was ready to cut, Milly-Molly-Mandy went to Mrs. Moggs, their neighbor down the road, who sometimes had summer visitors.

"Mrs. Moggs," said Milly-Molly-Mandy, "if you should want some mustard-and-cress for your visitors' tea, I have some to sell. It's very good and quite cheap."

"Why, Milly-Molly-Mandy," said Mrs. Moggs, "that's exactly what I was wanting. Is it ready for cutting now?"

So Milly-Molly-Mandy ran home and borrowed a pair of scissors and a little basket, and she snipped that lovely clump of fresh green mustard-and-cress, and carried it to Mrs. Moggs.

And Mrs. Moggs gave her twopence for it.

So Milly-Molly-Mandy had done one of the nice things and spent her penny, and now she had two-pence!

Then Milly-Molly-Mandy took one of the pennies to the little village shop, and bought a skein of rainbow wool.

"Grandma," she said, when she got home, "please will you teach me to knit a kettle-holder?"

So Grandma found some knitting-needles and showed Milly-Molly-Mandy how to knit. And though it had to be undone several times at first, Milly-Molly-Mandy really did knit quite a nice kettle-holder, and there was just enough wool for it.

When she had put a loop in one corner to hang it up by, she went to Mother, who was just putting the potatoes on to boil.

"Mother," said Milly-Molly-Mandy, "would you think this kettle-holder worth a penny?"

"Why, Milly-Molly-Mandy," said Mother, "that is exactly what I am wanting, for my old one is all worn out. But the penny only pays for the wool, so you are making me a present of all your trouble." And Mother gave Milly-Molly-Mandy a penny and a kiss, and Milly-Molly-Mandy felt well paid.

So Milly-Molly-Mandy had done another of the nice things, had spent her penny, and learnt to knit, and still she had her penny!

Then Milly-Molly-Mandy took her penny down to the little village shop and bought a shiny tin patty-pan. And next baking-day Mother let her make a little cake in the patty-pan and put it in the oven. And it was such a beautiful little cake, and so nicely browned, that it seemed almost too good to eat.

Milly-Molly-Mandy put it outside on the window-sill to cool.

Presently along came a lady cyclist, and as it was a very hot day she stopped at the nice white cottage with the thatched roof, and asked Milly-Molly-Mandy's mother if she could have a glass of milk. And while she was drinking it she saw the little cake on the window-sill, and the little cake looked so good, the Lady Cyclist felt hungry, and asked if she could have that, too.

Milly-Molly-Mandy's mother looked at Milly-Molly-Mandy, and Milly-Molly-Mandy gave a little gulp, and said, "Yes." And the lady cyclist ate up the little patty-cake. And she did enjoy it!

When she had gone, Milly-Molly-Mandy's mother took up the pennies the lady cyclist had put on the table for the milk and the cake, and she gave one to Milly-Molly-Mandy because it was her cake.

So Milly-Molly-Mandy had done yet another of the nice things and spent her penny, but still she had her penny.

Then Milly-Molly-Mandy took her penny down to the little village shop and bought some sweets, lovely big aniseed-balls, that changed color as you sucked them.

She would not eat one until she got home, and then she gave one to Grandpa and one to Grandma and one to Father and one to Mother and one to Uncle and one to Aunty. And then she found there were four for herself, so she ate them, and they were very nice.

So Milly-Molly-Mandy had done another of the nice things and spent her penny. But she still had one penny from the mustard-and-cress.

Then she went to Grandpa, and asked him please to put it in the bank for her.

And then she went to Uncle.

"Uncle," said Milly-Molly-Mandy, "I've done everything with my penny that everybody said, but you. And though I can't buy a little baby duckling yet, I've got a penny saved toward it, in the bank."

And it was not very long before Milly-Molly-Mandy had saved up to sixpence; and then Uncle let her have a little yellow baby duckling all for her own.

In a Striking Pose.

"The great labor leader is having his portrait painted."

"How's the pose?"

"A striking one, of course."

Queer Thing About Quartz.

A long rod of fused quartz heated white hot at one end will remain cool throughout most of its length yet burn a hand placed at the other end.

NEW DEVICE MAY ENABLE BLIND TO READ

Above is shown the "Morse-ograph," an invention of Maurice Brodeur of Quebec, by which, he believes, the blind may be enabled to read. The machine operates on the principle of an automatic piano, specially perforated rolls of paper being used to reproduce sound in Morse code.

OUR FRIENDS THE BOOKS

When we stop to think about it, we are grateful, of course, to the people who make our books. But too often we are not apt to accept the riches that come to us so easily in books, and for get that someone has thought out this story that pleases us, has taken the pains to write it down, and has then sent it out into the world winged with hope.

Most of us are familiar with how Lewis Carroll, whose real name is Charles Lutwidge Dodgson, came to write the Alice in Wonderland stories. Mr. Dodgson was a learned mathematician who expected to be remembered for his books on "Algebraical Geometry" but instead he is enshrined in the hearts of children of all generations since his day, because of the stories he told one summer to three little girl friends, Alice, Edith, and Lorinda Liddell. Told simply with the desire to entertain his little friends, they were later writter down and given to the world, and are, perhaps, the most quoted of anything ever written for children.

When we read Longfellow's many poems for children, we remember that "The Children's Hour" was a real event in the Longfellow household, and that "Grave Alice, and laughing Allegra, and Edith with golden hair" are his own daughters; that his understanding and comradeship with his own and other children is reflected in his poems and stirring tales of history in meter. We are glad to know that so great was the love of the children of Cambridge, Mass, for their poet that on his seventy-second birthday 700 of them presented Longfellow with a chair made from the chestnut tree of the "Village Blacksmith."

When we read the familiar lines of "A Child's Garden of Verse" which speak so beautifully our very own thoughts, we are glad that Robert Louis Stevenson was able to recapture the memory of days of childhood. We know he is telling of his own experiences in getting up by candle-light, and building a ship upon the stairs, etc.

Everyone believes that Charles Dickens portrayed his own character in David Copperfield, and we see Louisa Alcott in her "Jo" of "Little Women." Through their books we come to know them far better than did the people who lived and worked beside them.

Of writers of to-day, it is delightful to learn that Hugh Lofting, author of "Dr. Dolittle," wrote and illustrated the tale of the lovable doctor in letters he sent home to his children while he was in the trenches in France. The story becomes doubly precious when we find that it was a message of cheer and entertainment sent by a father to his children when he was surrounded by the discomforts of war.

Those who have enjoyed "Salario the Tailor"—the tale of a magic doublet which reminds one of the Arabian Nights—or the books of the "Magic Forest," and "Merrymeg," by William Bowen, would love to see the hand-printed copies of these stories which he gave to his children as Christmas gifts. For not only did he write the fascinating tales invested with magic, adventure and humor, for his four children, but he printed them out in beautiful type, with illuminated capital letters that make you think of the early manuschipts before the days of printing, and bound them in tooled leather.

Makers of books for children deserve much gratitude first for the sympathy and understanding which inspired the thought, and next for the loving labor which transiated this understanding into language we can appreciate and enjoy.—F. H. H.

Immortal "Uncles."

Who is the most famous "uncle" in literature? Hamlet exclaimed: "O my prophetic soul! My uncle!" and when he has written down the fact that "one may smile, and smile, and be a villain"; he exclaims again: "So, uncle, there you are."

Uncle Toby is in a different category. Leigh Hunt called him "divine Uncle Toby, the quint-essence of the milk of human kindness," and it is not undeserved praise. His gallantry towards the Widow Wadman is exquisite for its modesty and chivalry. If Sterne's "Tristram Shandy" is alive to-day, it is mainly owing to Uncle Toby.

There are two very famous American uncles. Forty years ago a book entitled "Helen's Babies," was read everywhere and by everybody. It set a new standard in writing about children, and all the world laughed at the funny things Budge and Toddy did and said, and at the scrapes into which they got poor, long-suffering "Uncle Harry."

From the literary point of view, probably the most famous uncle in American literature is "Uncle Remus." There must be very few children who speak English to whom Brer Rabbit and Brer Fox are not familiar.

These examples by no means complete the list of famous uncles, for there is "Uncle Podger," who tried to hang a picture in Jerome's "Three Men in a Boat," and made such a sad mess of the job; and there is "Uncle Bernac," one of the best-drawn characters in the gallery created by the author of "Sherlock Holmes."

But who is the most famous of them all? He would be a bold man who would venture on a definite answer.

Phones to Defy Storms.

Failure of the ordinary telephone service in case of storms, fires or earthquakes has caused the Japanese department of communications to attempt to dink radio apparatus with telephone lines of the empire. It is thus hoped that communication may be available in event of emergency.

Easy Lessons in AUCTION BRIDGE

New Series by WYNNE FERGUSON

Author of "Ferguson on Auction Bridge"

Copyright 1925 by Hoyle, Jr.

ARTICLE No. 10

The writer was much surprised the other day to receive a letter from a correspondent asking the definition of an "original bid." Perhaps there are others who are in doubt. An "original bid" is the first or opening bid of the hand, whether made by the dealer, second, third or fourth hands. It is also called the "initial bid." It is very important to understand this distinction for there is a very great difference between "original bids" and "forced bids," that is, those bids made after another player has already bid. Original bids by dealer or second hand must always show two quick tricks, either in a suit or no-trump bid. Original bids by third or fourth hands must show at least three quick tricks. These requirements are arbitrary and should be closely followed. Original bids offer the best opportunity to give partner exact information and unless these requirements are closely followed, partner is given incorrect information, usually to his disadvantage. After another player has bid, however, bids may be made freely that would not be justifiable original bids. For example: Suppose the dealer has bid one club, the following hands justify a bid of one diamond, one heart and one spade respectively:

Hearts — 4, 2
Clubs — 10, 7, 4
Diamonds — A, J, 8, 7, 6
Spades — K, 10, 2

Hearts — Q, J, 9, 4, 2
Clubs — 7, 2
Diamonds — A, 4, 2
Spades — 10, 7, 6

Hearts — A, 2
Clubs — 3, 4, 3
Diamonds — 10, 3, 2
Spades — K, J, 7, 4, 3

None of the hands contain a justifiable original bid. Note, however, that in each case the hand contains at least one and one-half quick tricks and at least one-half trick in the suit bid.

The same correspondent also asked whether or not original bids were the only ones that could be doubled informatorily, that is, to force a bid from partner. The answer to this is simple. The question as to whether or not the bid doubled is an original bid is immaterial. If partner doubles before you have bid and at his first opportunity, his double is an informatory double and is asking you to bid. It is always wise to be able to distinguish an informatory double from a business double, that is, one made to defeat the contract.

An informatory double is a double of a suit bid of one, two or three, or of a no-trump bid of one, if made at the first opportunity and before partner has made a bid. The fact that the doubler has bid is immaterial. If he doubles after he has bid but at his first opportunity, he is still asking his partner for a bid. For example, the dealer bids a spade, fourth hand bids two hearts and the dealer doubles, he is doubling at his first opportunity and therefore asking for a bid. Note the distinction very carefully. But get this right. When you have made a bid of one no-trump, second hand bids two hearts, and your partner doubles, he is not asking you for a bid. He means: "Partner, I was just about to bid two hearts myself, let this double of mine stand."

Answer to Problem No. 6

	Hearts — 7, 4, 2 Clubs — Q, 7, 2 Diamonds — none Spades — Q, 6	
Hearts — K, J, 9 Clubs — 10, 6, 5 Diamonds — none Spades — K, 10	Y A B Z	Hearts — none Clubs — J, 4, 3 Diamonds — J, 10, 5, 4, 3 Spades — none
	Hearts — Q, 10, 6 Clubs — K Diamonds — K, 6, 2 Spades — 7	

There are no trumps and Z is in the lead. How can YZ so play the hand that they will win five of the eight tricks against any defense? Z should play the king of clubs and Y should play the seven so that he cannot be forced in the lead on the third round of clubs. This play by Y is very important and the key of the problem. Z should now play the seven of spades. A can either win the trick and return spades or allow Y to win the trick. His better play is to win the trick with the king of spades and lead another spade which Y wins with the queen. Y should now play the queen of clubs. B can play a low club or the jack of clubs. If he plays a low club, B will be forced in the lead with the jack of clubs on the next round. He will then be forced to play diamonds. Z can take two tricks in diamonds by refusing to win the first trick. If B plays the jack of clubs at trick four, A will be forced in the lead on the next lead of clubs and must lead a heart up to Z's hand thus allowing Z to make both his heart trick and the kind of diamonds. In either event, therefore, YZ must win five of the eight tricks against any defense. It is an interesting and instructive problem because it involves many points of play that come up very frequently, particularly forcing an opponent in the lead to his disadvantage. Also note Z's play of the diamond suit in case B won the fourth trick and A's lead of the low heart when forced in the lead on the fifth trick. Bad play by either A or Z in these situations would cause the loss of a trick.

Problem No. 7

There is another angle to consider. Suppose A should win the second trick with the king of spades and then lead the king of hearts and follow with the nine of hearts. How can YZ so play against this defense that they may win five of the eight tricks? This point will be considered in the next article.

Sentence Sermons.

Any Man's Wife—Is a better judge of his religion than his pastor is.

—Knows enough to ruin him if she told it all.

—Is entitled to some preparation for her widowhood.

—Makes a beter companion than a slave.

—Is entitled to a reasonable knowledge of her husband's business.

—Has to forget a good deal if she is going to recommend her husband.

—Looks better in calico paid for than in furs unpaid for.

What About Monday?

A Jew owed an Aberdonian five shillings. The Aberdonian, getting anxious, called on him one day and suggested a settlement.

The Jew was profuse in his apologies.

"I meant to call and pay last Saturday,' he said, "but I remembered it was my Sunday and I couldn't be so irreligious. Then, next day I meant to pay, but again I remembered it was your Sunday, and I didn't want to offend your feelings."

"Verra kind o' ye, Mr. Moses," came the reply, "but thank goodness we've baith got a Monday!"

The Popular Short Trip.

He—"Well, I hear you're about to start on a long voyage on the matrimonial sea."

She—"Perhaps—it may be only an excursion, you know."

Of the 28,160,100 pounds of halibut taken in the sea fisheries of Canada in the first nine months of 1925, 26,156,400 pounds was taken by B.C. fishermen, 12,200 pounds by New Brunswick, 60,300 pounds by Quebec, and 1,929,100 by those of Nova Scotia.

REG'LAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes.

A Typographical Error.

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.

George Eliot's Beauty Perception.

George Eliot's feeling for the beautiful was excelled only by her passion for the good. Her perception of the beautiful awoke in her when she was still a child; it was nourished by a life of long familiarity with the best European art; it was informed by Ruskin's constant teaching of the absolute importance of truthfulness in art. It is easy to deride Ruskin and ask what art has to do with truth. Yet, if the good, the beautiful, and the true are ultimates, as many affirm today, they must be eternally related, and it is our business to see that we do not interpret the true too narrowly.

. . . When her moral passion flamed highest it discovered beauty in all sorts of ordinary men and women. She did not look for the ideal beauty, like the supreme artists, but she reveals a real beauty in everyday life, like the best Dutch and Spanish painters. Her sense of the good and the beautiful was inseparable, and therefore those who separate art from morality are not likely to care for her work.—Charles Gardner, in The Atlantic Monthly.

HOW TO RELIEVE CHILDREN'S COLDS

Avoid Serious Results by Using Baby's Own Tablets.

When a child shows the first symptoms of a cold, such as sneezing, redness of the eyes, clogged or running nose, prompt measures for relief may avert serious results. Mothers should always have on hand some simple, safe and effective remedy for immediate use.

Baby's Own Tablets act quickly, contain no opiates or narcotics, are tasteless and harmless. Mrs. Joseph Cadieux, Holyoke, Mass., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my children and find them a very satisfactory medicine. When my little boy had a cold I gave him the Tablets at night and he was well next day. I give them to the children for constipation, and they always do good. I think Baby's Own Tablets are much easier to give a child than liquid medicine. I recommend the Tablets to all mothers who have small children and believe they should always be kept on hand."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Boy at Evening.

We go for a walk at the close of day,
Down to the sea, where the sun drops low,
Finished my work, and finished his play,
And we wait for the round red sun to go.

The gold of the sky and the cliff fades out,
The foothills darken, and gray is the sea,
For dusk has put all the glory to rout,
"It's morning in China," says he.

—Isabel Underwood Blake.

Minard's Liniment for Chilblains.

Burning the Bill.

When Miss Lloyd, the milliner, decided to move to the neighboring city that she might do business on a larger scale, there was much regret in B——. Apropos of her departure, Mr. Elton, the coal-dealer, told his neighbor this story:

"That young lady is as clever as they make them," he said. "She came into the office one day with a bill for millinery the women-folks had been getting.

" 'Do you want to pay this bill today, Mr. Elton?' she said pleasantly.

"Things had been going crossways all day, and I wasn't in a very amiable mood. I answered rather curtly. 'No, I don't.'

" 'All right,' she said just as pleasantly as before. 'Then I'll burn it.' Quick as a flash she turned to my bookkeeper. 'Please send me three tons of your best nut coal, Mr. Palmer. Good morning, Mr. Elton,' and she was out of the office before I could say 'Jack Robinson.'

"I stared at Palmer, who looked up with a grin from the order he was taking; then we both burst out laughing.

" 'I reckon that young woman came pretty near getting the best of you,' he said.

" 'I reckon she did,' was all I could say. Then we laughed again."

Believe This If You Can.

Thrown into a reminiscent mood by the story of a man who invited a party of friends to dine on a tremendous puffball mushroom that was five feet through and weighed twenty-one pounds, Mr. E. E. Whiting recalls in the Boston Herald a yarn he once read concerning a still more remarkable vegetable growth. Thus it goes:

Sir Joseph Banks, a worthy English baronet who lived a hundred years ago, had a cask of wine rather too sweet for immediate use; he therefore directed that it should be placed in a cellar, in order that the saccharine matter it contained might be more perfectly decomposed by age. At the end of three years he directed his butler to ascertain the state of the wine, when, on attempting to open the cellar door, he could not effect it, in consequence of some powerful obstacle. The door was cut down, and the cellar found to be completely filled with a firm fungous vegetable production—so firm that it was necessary to use the axe for its removal. This appeared to have grown from, or have been nourished by, the decomposed particles of the wine; the cask was empty and had been carried up to the ceiling, where it was supported by the surface of the fungus.

The terrific consequences to the worthy baronet had he placed this too-sweet wine in himself, rather than in the cellar, are too appalling to contemplate.

EARN WHILE YOU Become a Beauty Specialist

IN SPARE TIME Make Extra $30 to $100 a Week. Expert Instructions 12 weeks Marcelling, Scalp, Facial Treatment, Manicuring, Hair Coloring, etc. Diploma. Graduates Assisted to Positions where Diploma can add Extra Income. Instructors, No experience necessary. Money Back Guarantee.

DOMINION ACADEMY OF COSMETOLOGY (Affiliated Toronto Hairdressing Academy) 137 Avenue Road, Toronto, Ontario. Write Dept. 109 Free Book.

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

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Established over 30 years

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BABIES WOULDN'T LISTEN TO MOTHER

Talking things over—Teddy: "Would have been wise to let the loaves alone." Eddie: "Maw's not as foolish as she seemed to be."

Mother Bruin looked at the two tempting crusty loaves which had been thrown into the arena with a sniff of suspicion. "Think you can fool an old-timer like me," she growled disdainfully, dwelling thoughtfully on the stupid arrogance of man. But Master Teddy Bear and his twin brother Eddie were not so wise in the ways of the world. They made a dash for the luscious morsels.

"Leave that alone, don't you know it isn't the regular grub hour?" rumbled Lady Bear. Disregarding parental authority with a haughty stare and a disparaging "What can Maw know about these things," Teddy and Eddie, like Napoleon's army, marched on to defeat. They seized the loaves and bang went the gate!

Cut off from home and mother! Loud were the cries of remorse and grief as the two cubs were bundled into a crate to be shipped to Liverpool while in a lone cage there was a wailing and gnashing of teeth as a bereaved mother paced about in anger, resolved never again to under-estimate the power of an enemy.

But in their long voyage to Montreal and then across the Atlantic on board the Canadian Pacific liner Montclare, Teddy and Eddie had a real foster mother in the Dominion Express Company, under whose kind attention they were conducted right up to the London Zoo.

With the baby bears went six racoons, six coyotes and fifteen chipmonks, all intended for the London Zoo. Toronto expects in return only a few bar-headed geese, a comb duck, a couple of leopards, two Rheas (a variety of ostrich), and a Barbary sheep. The curator of the London Zoo hopes Toronto will get what it hopes for, but in the meantime he has been unable to fill the order.

He—"Whom do you prefer—next to me?"

She—"Oh—most any girl besides myself."

Got Rid of the Eggs.

Judge—"Now, madam, why did you assault your husband by throwing eggs at him?"

Defendant—'Cause he allus left me a-settin' at home, your honor!"

Minard's Liniment for stiff muscles.

Speak to Them Firmly.

A new version of an old theme, says the Argonaut, is provided in the story of a lady, who had been attending a lecture on hygiene and had stayed behind at its close to ask the lecturer a question.

"You told us in your lecture that deep breathing destroys microbes," she said.

"That is so, madam," replied the lecturer. "And I repeat it. Microbes are killed by deep breathing."

"But what puzzles me," said the lady, arching her brows, "is, how we are to teach the microbes to breathe deeply!"

Poet Worked for Education.

Whittier paid for his education by making slippers at 25 cents a pair.

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.

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For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local banker.

Established for over thirty years.

HEALTH BROKE DOWN

Could Not Get Sleep for Hours After Going to Bed.

"It is not natural for me to sit down and write a letter in praise of a proprietary medicine as I had always been skeptical as to their virtues." Thus writes Mr. Arthur Seguin, Storthoaks, Sask., who further says:—"But three years ago I opened a general store here in Storthoaks and placed on my shelves a few lines of the best known proprietary medicines. Among these, naturally, were Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. As there were three of my customers who were obtaining good results from taking the pills, and as I was in need of a medicine I decided to try them myself.

"I had been suffering from catarrh for years, and my inside work had completely broken down my health. I was coughing all day, suffered from indigestion, and could not sleep until three or four hours after retiring. I started the pills, not with any great confidence, but by the time I had finished the second box I marked much improvement. At the fourth box I felt quite recovered, but continued them for some further time. My cough has left me, the indigestion has disappeared and I now fall asleep almost as soon as I am in bed. In my store now I do not hesitate to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any who are feeling run-down or without energy, as I think they are a blessing to mankind."

If others who may feel skeptical will give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial they will be convinced as was Mr. Seguin. You can get the pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

What a Rain Storm Weighs.

They had a heavy storm of rain in England last month—or rather two of them—which kept up precipitation for several days in succession. Somebody who likes to play with figures calculated the weight of water that fell on the area included in the metropolitan police district of London. It amounted to ninety million tons! Multiply that by a hundred and you will get some idea of the almost inconceivable quantity of water that the heavens discharged upon Great Britain during those four or five days.

Badly digested food, acidity of the stomach, and sluggish liver cause headaches. Seigel's Syrup will remove these causes. Any drug store.

Song of An Ex-Soldier.

When I go hawking with a box
That's full of shilling writing blocks,
And call at every house I see
To ask the folk to buy from me
(Who fought for them away in France
And since then never had a chance);
They look me up and down, and say:
"We don't want writing pads to-day."

I hear that sentence in my dreams,
And in my thoughts, until it seems
The world is full of closing doors,
And full of folk who've scores and scores
Of writing pads; and sometimes I
Think with a grin of when I'll die,
For when I get to Heaven's gate,
And put my burden down and wait,
I know what Peter's sure to say—
"We don't want writing pads to-day!"

—E. B.

When hoarse use Minard's Liniment.

ENJOY THE BEST THE AIR HAS TO GIVE

Radio experts are agreed that Wet B. Batteries give more volume, better tone and greater range. Service Supercell B.'s are built to give long, lasting service at extremely low prices. Built in 3 popular sizes, finished in walnut:

60-Volt, 3,500 M.A. $12.00
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Keep your Batteries up to strength with a SERVICE Double Duty CHARGER. Charges A. and Automobile Batteries and B. Batteries from 24 volts to 120 volts in series. Rigidly constructed, silent in operation, easy to operate. 25 or 60-cycle, complete with Religon bulb $26.00

Packard Built

Sold by all good dealers. If your dealer can't supply you, write to us direct. Mail orders filled promptly.

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137 RONCESVALLES AVE. TORONTO

Diphtheria.

When Kasson and the good dog "Balto" carried antitoxin to the people of Nome last summer, they were applauded by the whole American Continent, not only for trudging through ice and snow on an errand of mercy, but because they arrived in time to save many lives. Even the smallest urchin standing in front of a bulletin board marking the stages of the race with death knew the point of the mad drive was that, to be of use and save the people from death, the antitoxin must be given early. Every man and woman, every mother and father in Canada and the United States was made aware that a case of diphtheria is certain to recover if antitoxin is given on the first day of the illness; that every day lost means so many chances less; that if delayed until the 6th to 8th day, antitoxin may be of little use. Time is the important factor. Early administration means cure; delayed administration may be too late and futile. The parent, the doctor and the medical officer of health share the responsibility for early administration.

It is good to save a child from death, but is it not better still to save a child from disease? During the year 1925 research workers in the health field have perfected "Toxoid," a sure preventive against diphtheria. It is safe and absolutely sure; further, it gives protection against diphtheria without any bad effects. Take your child while he is well to your physician for the "Toxoid" treatment; you will then enjoy an easy mind all through the winter because you know he will be protected against that dreadful foe of young children, diphtheria, and all the evils in its train, such as an impaired heart and general debility.

The Useful Umbrella.

Royalty, like the rest of the world, is not in these days insistent on the forms and traditions that used to be considered important. In Sir Almeric Fitzroy's Memoirs there is an amusing incident that shows how ready the late Edward VII. was to dispense with historic formality.

Lord Pembroke, when he was Lord Steward, once went to Buckingham Palace to inquire when it would be convenient for the King to receive an address. King Edward asked him whether he had got the address with him and, on being told that he had, said: " 'Why not present it now?' "

Lord Pembroke replied that he had not the Lord Steward's wand, which is supposed to be required on such an occasion.

" 'Oh, never mind,' said the King, 'take an umbrella!' "

And, rather to Lord Pembroke's consternation, the ceremony was performed under those novel conditions.

Keep Minard's Liniment handy.

Fortune in a Fluke.

The rough bath towel that brings a healthy glow to the skin was an accidental invention.

A manufacturer of fine smooth towelling had trouble with his machinery. Instead of the firmly woven material coming through as usual, the threads were loose and tangled, and, from his point of view, quite unfit for sale.

He set to work to readjust matters, and after much trouble got the machine working smoothly. But in the course of his work his hands had got coated with oil and grime, and he used a length of the faulty and apparently useless fabric to wipe off the grease.

He was quick to note that the rough discarded stuff did the work much better than ordinary towelling, and, being always on the alert for a new idea, he added rough towels to his stock. The new stuff became popular, and the fluffy towels soon became his chief output.

Clears the Throat, Relieves Hoarseness, Coughs & Colds

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Why not you?

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Classified Advertisements

SHAW'S BUSINESS SCHOOLS, TORONTO, train and place people in office appointments through their model offices and Employment Department. Particulars free. Address forty Bloor West, Toronto.

When a Leaf Falls.

I would like very much to find a word or sound which would bring to mind the fall of a leaf upon leaves. I know it perfectly—the generic timbre—the composite echo etched into my mind by a thousand conscious listenings. But it will not get past my consciousness to my lips, and utterly refuses to descend my arm and pen.—William Beebe.

Shellfish That Whistles.

Shellfish that produce a low, flute-like sound are found in Ceylon.

SKATES! SKIS!

Jos. Malone Tubular Hockey Skates, rivetted on strong boots with ankle straps. Regular price $11.00. Our price, for mail order customers, only $7.50. Skis and equipment. The largest assortment. All half price.

Ask for our catalogue and prices.

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Refreshes Tired Eyes

Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Eye Care Book

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Rub with Minard's. It eases the pain and prevents complications.

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Tree Pruners GUARANTEED

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Soap And Ointment Best For Children

Teach your children the Cuticura habit that they may have clear skin and good hair through life. The constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, keeps the skin and scalp clean and healthy.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Benlomond," Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c., Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

Canadian Pacific

Order Your Farm Help Now

TO BE OF SERVICE to Eastern Canadian Farmers and help to meet their needs in securing competent farm help, the CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY will continue its Farm Help Service during 1926, and will include in this Service, as last year, the supply of women domestics and boys.

Through experience in the past few years, the Company is now in touch with a number of farm laborers in Great Britain, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, France, Holland, Switzerland, Poland, Czecho-Slovakia, Hungary, Jugo-Slavia, Germany and Roumania and can promptly fill applications for farm help.

In order to have the help reach Canada in time for Spring operations, farmers requiring help must get their applications in early, to enable us to secure the help needed.

Blank application forms and full information regarding the Service may be obtained from any C.P.R. agent or from any of the officials listed below.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY

Department of Colonization and Development

MONTREAL J. Dougall, General Agricultural Agent.
C. La-Dée Norwood, Land Agent.
TORONTO J. B. Parker, General Agent, Ocean Traffic.
SHERBROOKE W. M. Hillhouse, Special Colonization Agent.
SAINT JOHN G. Bruce Burpee, District Passenger Agent.
KENTVILLE George E. Graham, General Manager, Dom. Atlantic Ry.
OTTAWA J. A. McGill, General Agent, Passenger Department.

M. E. THORNTON, Assistant Commissioner.
J. S. DENNIS, Chief Commissioner.

AT THE FIRST SIGN

Of a cold, attend to that youngster of yours. This is the season of colds, so it is best to keep your medicine cabinet well-stocked with such necessary home remedies as :

Cough Cures, Aspirins,
Hot Water Bottles.
Mustrole, Laxatives,

G. J. CHARLAND, Ph. B.

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Store

Montreal Star Urges For Cheaper Power.

—:—

Some time ago the Watchman drew attention to an editorial in the Montreal Star, in which that journal severely complained of the high cost of electrical energy charged to the city of Montreal and District by the existing power monopoly, and at the time claimed that something should be done that would bring about lower rates. The Star in another editorial this week is even more emphatic in its denunciation of the tactics of the Power Ring, and again calls attention to the manner in which the public are being treated as regards the consumption of electric light both for industrial and domestic purposes.

The editorial headed, "Need of a great City," after dealing with diverse matters, plunges into an attack on existing power interests in Montreal and in part says :—

Our light is too dear.

The exploiters of these utilities have claimed the credit for low charges, but they are not low, if the citizens' inalienable claims are recognized. They are so high that they have permitted a scandalous system of stock manipulation. Montreal's advantageous position, adjacent to the great water powers brings nothing to the citizens comparable in value to what Nature has provided. The street privileges granted to the companies bring nothing substantial to the citizens in return.

These utility companies operate with impunity in oppressing the people in a city where civic pride is at a low ebb, where, indeed, it is almost non-existent.

The Watchman commends its city contemporary for this strong stand and we would like on our own behalf to inform the Star that in our opinion, there is but one apparent relief in view that will remedy their complaint, and that is the development of he huge water power at Carillon. This will unquestionably bring about a reduction of rates and an abundance of power that will lessen the position of the existing monopoly and give, not only to Montreal, but the Western and Northern Quebec & Eastern Ont. a supply of power at rates that will be satisfactory and in keeping with the development of our water resources.

While discussing this vital question, might we, in all kindness, draw the attention of Premier Taschereau and his Governments to this serious complaint which comes from Montreal. We are glad to note that the Premier is apparently taking a personal interest in water powers in the Eastern portion of the Province and that he is aware of the serious power situation in this section of the Province he will no longer hesitate to give his moral support to the development at Carillon. Advance notices from Quebec announce that an important item in the speech from the throne at the opening of the Provincial legislative will deal with power developments and the people of the Ottawa Valley and no doubt the city of Montreal will anxiously await the statement from the Government that will in some way simplify the situation and lesson the aggressive policy of the present power interests.

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7.37 a.m., 3.14 p.m., 6.03 p.m.

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9.43 a.m., 2.14 p.m.

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All trains daily except Sunday.

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$65.00 Coat, Sale Price $52.00

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AND

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J. S. Giles, Editor & Proprietor.

FRIDAY, JAN. 8th., 1926.

Subscription Rate per annum,
In Canada—$1.50.
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Notices of Entertainment, Concerts Announcements etc., 10 cents per count line. Minimum 50.—if billed 60c.

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

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

With each verse additional—25c.

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

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

Legal Advertising—$1.63 per ich
Subsequent insertions—$1.12 per inch.

EN PASSANT

—:—

IF THE YEAR 1926 fails to become the most prosperous year in contemporary history, it will not be through lack of encouragement. Optimism is running high : so high, that one usually pessimistic paper has so far forgotten its gloomy forbodings as to speak of the coming of the new year as being watched with "Apprehensive enthusiasm." The phrase is a peach. It shows that the clouds are breaking, and that pessimism is trembling with a new sensation - a mingled feeling, like the thawing out of Dispair under a penetrating shaft of Hope.

If this sort of thing goes on until the fishing season opens, we shall have every man woman and child so optimistically cock-sure of results that they will all take frying pans with them when they go fishing.

The reason for the general belief that 1926 will be a prosperous year, is not far to seek. It is primarily to be found in the fact that 1925 has been exceedingly good, and that the conditions which made it good are not only favourable but improving.

A glance at the papers for the last week in December quite justifies the assertion that the outlook is "the brightest for many years", for the assertion is made on the basis of 1925 figures.

Here are some of the comments, at home and abroad :—

London. If the London Stock Exchange cannot claim the most prosperous year in its history, still there is no grumbling to be heard, when the record of 1925 is passed under review.

General trading prospects for the new year, in the opinion of the best judges, are much brighter than a year ago, and most of the industrial reviews indicate that a big trade push has begun. This is the outcome of the Locarno Conference and the more settled conditions of Europe.

A sadder note is struck by the English papers when they comment on unemployment caused by trade disputes. Still, they have not thrown their frying pan into the sea. They say :—The number of working days lost through trade disputes was only 7,088,000, - the lowest for any year since the armistice, and but for the stoppages in the textile and coaling industries, by which 6,074,000 days were lost, the record would have been the best for generations.

Ottawa. The sum of Canada's trade in 1925 will greatly exceed that of 1924. The latest figures available at the Bureau of Statistics show that in the eleven months ended November 30, 1925, the total of the Dominion's trade was $1,903,780, 686. In the whole twelve months of 1924 the total trade was valued at $1,866,253, 471. Figures for December 1925, are not available but if the current month shows as high a trade as last year the increase in 1925 over 1924 will be around $225,000,000.

Imports during 1925, in the eleven months of record, are valued at $813, 349,060. Exports totalled $1,090,-431,626. In the corresponding period of 1924, imports reached $747,-249,085 and exports $933,628,436, making a total trade for that period of$1,680,877,520.

The total duty collected on Canadian imports will be approximately $20,000,000 higher in 1925 than in 1924. Inthe eleven months ended November 30 total duty collected was $135,069,664. For the same period in 1924 it was less than $115,000,000.

One comparison made in statement just issued is that of "favorable trade balances." Between 1921 and 1925 the balance between exports and imports has risen from $55,000,000 to nearly $358,000,000 on the credit side of the ledger in the eleven months of record.

This year it is about $100,000,000 better than last year. The increase is chiefly in products of the farm and forest. In agricultural and vegetable products alone the increase was about $65,000,000, in animal product about $56,000,000, in wood and paper about $20,000,000. Non-ferrous metals are the next most active exports. They reached a total of $103,263,496 in the eleven-month period this year, which is an increase of $22,000,000 over the same period last year.

Toronto. "There is in Canada today $125,000,000 more money available for general business purposes than usual at this time of year," Sir John Aird, president of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, says :—

"There is plenty of money available to finance new undertakings needed for the development of Canada. The Dominion is in splendid shape to go ahead. Manufacturers in practically all lines and commercial houses in general have this fall reduced their indebtedness to an extent impossible for several years past -- a great reduction in commercial loans and a big increase in bank investments in stocks and bonds.

"This fall, more grain was shipped out of this country and paid for than ever before in the history of the Dominion. This means that approximately $125,000,000 usually needed to carry this grain over the winter is now released for general business purposes. Farmers alone this year got from $125,000,000 to $150,000,000 more for their wheat alone than they did last year."

Montreal. C. F. Sise, president of the Bell Telephone Company of Canada, is sending to all branches of the company tomorrow a message in which the plans for 1926 are outlined.

In Montreal a new building is planned in the vicinity of the present Calumet office : the Lancaster automatic equipment will be extended, & a second machine switching unit installed in the Amherst building. A machine switching office is also planned to relieve Uptown, Westmount and York. Administrative premises to provide additional office space are under consideration.

The message states that gross expenditures throughout Canada in the next twelve months have been estimated at $17,500,000. Of this amount $5,980,000 is apportioned for central office equipment, $4,840,000 for station equipment $4,750,000 for exchange lines $1,270,000 for land & buildings and $700,000 for long disance lines. The president states that theh company looks for a net station gain of 45,000 in 1926.

Charlottetown, P.E.I. Prince Edward Island had one of he most prosperous years in its history. The farmers were rewarded with good crops and high prices. The total value of the field crops, wheat, oats, barley, buckwheat, mixed grains, potatoes, turnips, hay and clover was more han $16,000,000. Potatoes were the largest item, six million bushels valued at $8,000,000. It is estimated about one and a half million bushels balued at $2,000,000 were exported.

The dairy industry yielded more than $1,000,000 and eggs $1,500,000. The export of livestock and dressed meats exceeded those of 1924.

The fisheries were valued at $15,-900,000 an increase of nearly $4,000,-000 over 1924. The lobster catch was worth $1,144,000.

Live foxes and pelts brought a revenue of nearly $2,000,000.

The railway freight earnings for the autumn months were the largest in the history of the road.

The establishment of a disease free area for cattle is already beginning to boom the live stock industry. If boring for oil which started Dec. 1 proves successful a new source of prosperity will be found. Merchants report Christmas trade the best for years.

Newfoundland. A newly formed Company is going to spend a million and a half in mills and elevators early in the year. They have exclusive rights to build and manufacture for twenty years, with free importation of machinery & equipment, AND 25 cents a barrel TARIFF PROTECTION ! Reads like a fairy tale ! But what about this ?—"Nearly all the developments undertaken in Newfoundland today are financed by outside capital !" Now, if Carillon had only been in Newfoundland, What ?

General. All Canadian Bank reports are exceedingly good. The Post Office shows a considerable increase. (Yes, and it would be much greater if they would come back to penny postage.)

The C. N. R.saved a million in 1925 by cutting out competitive and unnecessary trains. Thornton does not need to carry a frying pan : He cooks 'em on a shovel !

THE LINKMAN.

—:—

Mr. Robert Forke, the Progressive leader, is reported as saying that his party is independent. This may not be an exaggeration. His position, if he can hold his followers together, makes him almost a dictator in the House of Commons. The Government must satisfy him in regard to each measure it introduces, or he will take away his support and it will collapse.

—:—

FOR BETTER LIVE STOCK.

* * * * *

Argenteuil County has reached a fairly prominent position as a producer of some high class live stock.

In dairy cattle and facon hogs Argenteuil has won laurels of no mean caliber.

Buyers from as far west as B. C., as far eact as St. John, and from the United States have secured choice breeding stock in this County. In dairy cows the market has been particularly good, one party having shipped over 160 milk cows from Lachute in less than a year. (1) In beef cattle, large shipments have been mae direct to England. In sheep, practically every ram of the Down breeds has found a ready market at fairly satisfactory prices. The live stock transactions through our office during 1925 have amounted to over $10,500.00 for the farmers in Argenteuil.

If the supply is going to meet the demand in the future then the time is now opportune for every farmer to analyze his breeding stock to see where improvements can be made. The most feasable and economical method of improving our live stock is in using improved registered sires. The sooner the scrub bull, the scrub ram, and the scrub boar reach the butcher shop the better. But don't forget that some animals are scrubs even they have a pedigree to heir credit.

The first year is the most important period in an animal's life, and the most important feed during this period is what nature provided, namely, MILK. After the young stock have had their share the next best market for the remainder is probably the City.

Whether you are buying, selling or developing live stock remember that, individuality, ancestry, an a clean bill of health are factors not to be overlooked.

ALEX. F. BOTHWELL.
County Agronomist.

PAINKILLER

PERRY DAVIS'
Cramps Sprains Chills

FARMERS' SHORT COURSES

Two special information weeks.
January 18 - January 29 at
MacDonald College

Dairy Cattle Work
Feeding and Breeding questions.
Vital consideration in selecting cattle.
Sterility, abortion and udder troubles to be given special treatment by Dr. Williams of Cornell University.

Soils and Crops.
Soil problems and how to deal with them.
Some things we should know about fertilisers and manures.
Better hay mixtures and better pastures.
Silage Crops, Getting rid of Couch Grass.

Agricultural Engineering.
The gas engine, how to run it and look after it.
Farm machinery, selection, adjustment, and operation.
Farm water supply systems.

Poultry.
Flock factors that control profits.
The Poultry Disease problem.
Supplementing farm feeds for egg productions.
Picking out and getting rid of cull hens.

Fruit.
Opportunities in fruit growing.
Spraying for results.
Strawberries and Raspberries.

Similar courses will be given in Vegetables, Flowers, and Bees.

WRITE FOR PROGRAM TO

The Registrar, MacDonald College, P. Q.

100 people can be accommodated in college residences at $1.50 per day for room and board. Arrangements can also be made to attend from St. Annes, Montreal, and other local places.

Reduced railway fares on certificate plan.

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.

F VE ROSES FLOUR

Good cooks insist on having "Five Roses"
Our Specialty — make it Yours.

Rolled Oats

in bags of all sizes. Let us know your requirements.

R. HAMILTON.
TELEPHONE NO. 240.

When you catch cold

Don't let the cold settle. Break it up. Take a mustard bath.

You have the material right on your pantry shelf —the red and yellow tin of Keen's Mustard.

Mix 4 tablespoonfuls of the dry Mustard into a smooth paste with cold water and add this paste to a hot bath or footbath.

A mustard bath is wonderfully healing: it quickly relieves congestion—a reliable remedy and a most inexpensive one.

Keen's Mustard
CONQUERS COLDS

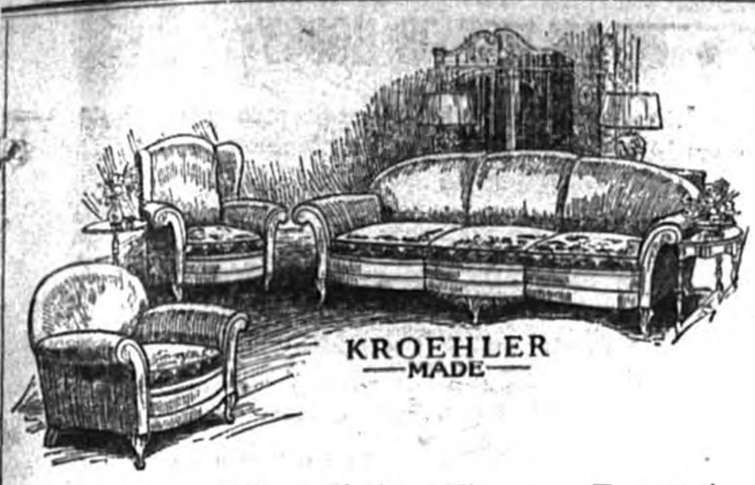
NOW FOR HEAVY OVERCOATS !

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

at

H. M. LAVIGNE STORE
Lachute Mills. Phone 189



If You Could See Inside

—You would Buy Upholstered Furniture Like an Expert—from the INSIDE Out

It is Safe to Say that the average man or woman knows little or nothing of the REAL quality of fine upholstered furniture-the true quality of the inside, the invisible construction-hidden by the upholstery. But the Real Quality depends on the permanence of both beauty and comfort which is hidden. These are found in the "KROEHLER-made"—A guarantee of hidden quality. Call at

O. B. Lafleur & Sons., Foundry St.

DISTRICT NEWS.

CUSHING.

Miss Annie Weir left on Tuesday for Ottawa where she will be the guest of her brother, Mr. A. Weir.

Miss Gladys Booth, of Montreal, is visiting Miss Miron Weir this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Harcourt were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Pinkerton for New Years. Mr. A. C. Pinkerton of Montreal, also spent the latter part of the week in Cushing.

Mr. Eddie Whelehan, of Philipsburg, spent New Year's with his friends here.

Messrs. E. Hartley, R. Dobbie and K. Dorion spent New Years evening very pleasantly in Grenville and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Webster Watson, of Blind River, Ont., with their three children, are at present guests of the former's mother Mrs. Jas. Watson.

Miss A. Cleland, of Montreal, and Mrs. Jas. Chambers, of St. Philippe, visited Miss McArthur at Greece's Point on Tuesday last

Mrs. T. Weir Sr. spent New Years in Hawkesbury the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Jas. McAllister.

Prospects for a Skating Rink in connection with the C. C. Club appear to be brightening. It should be an improvement in those of previous winters, in hat it will now be possible to have it lighted for evening practice.

Watchman Advertising Pays

CUSHING.

—:—

Mrs. A. Graham visited friends in Lachute on Tuesday.

Miss Eva Booth, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Miss M. Weir.

Mr. J. Weir spent Wednesday the guest of his mother Mrs. T. Weir, Sr.

Miss Doris Leroy visited friends in Hawkesbury the latter part of the week.

Mr. John Hall, of Winnipeg, was the guest of Mrs. T. Weir Sr., recently.

Mr. Albert Starnes, of Montreal, spent New Year week-end with his family at the cottage.

Miss Miron Weir spent the earlier part of last week in St. Annes, the guest of Mrs. (Prof.) Summerby

Mrs. F. Douglass and Miss Mildred Douglass were the guests of Mr. B. Noyes for the New Year's holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Graham and family spent New Year's Day as guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Scott, of the Seignory.

Mr. John Douglass, of Pointe-au-Tremble, and Mr. Alton Douglass, of North Bay, visited their parents during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. E. McMurtrie, of Ottawa, were the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mr. John McMeekin, Stonefield, for the New Year and week-end.

A number of personal friends of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bryerton, paid them a surprise visit from Cushing to their home in Carillon on New Year's Eve, and presented them with gifts as a token of their love and respect, and good wishes for their future happiness.

Miss Mary Byers, of Stardale, was the Xmas week-end guest of Mrs. T. Weir, Sr.

Miss Hazel Stacey, of Montreal, was the New Year's guest of Mrs. L. D. Smith.

We are sorry to hear of the sudden and rather serious illness of Mrs. W. Bryerton of Carillon.

St. Mungo's Church services will be held on Sunday evenings, during the winter months at seven o'clock.

The C. C. Club are holding their Social evening on Friday night of this week.

Mr. John Hall, of Winnipeg, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bromby, of Sault-au-Recollet, and Mr. J. McDowell Jr., of Montreal, were among the out-of-town friends who attended the funeral of the late Thos. Weir. Wreaths were received from Mr. and Mrs. Bromby, from Mrs. H. Douglass, of Westmount, from Laurentian Lodge, the Department of Marine, & sprays from Mrs. Jas. Cleland and family, of Montreal, Mr. L. Cushing, of Montreal, and Mr. John Hall, of Winnipeg. These did not receive mention in our report last week.

GRENVILLE BAY

Mr. Wallace Lancaster, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Carson, also Miss Lillian Allard.

Mr. Isaac Carson has left home for Scottstown, Que., to resume his position after a few weeks' vacation.

Mr. Lawrence Chantal spent Xmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Chantal.

Nurse La Rose is at present the guest of her sister, Miss R. La Rose.

Miss Gladys Grey, of Montreal, has returned to her home, after spending four weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Grey.

Mr. and Mrs. Gay and son, Shirley, of Ottawa, Mrs. Jas. Cleland and son Harold, of Montreal, and Miss Violet and Gladys Grey, and Mr. Proudfoot spent Xmas with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Grey.

Miss Evelyn Murray, of Montreal, spent the Xmas holidays with her aunt Mrs. R. S. Weldon.

Miss Catherine Hayes who has returned home from a visit in Winnipeg, to Montreal, has spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brechin.

The Ladies' Aid Society, of St. Giles' Church were entertained at the home of Mrs. Thos. Cousins, an enjoyable afternoon being spent. Mrs. Goudy and Miss Grey were the visitors and a sumptuous tea was served at 4 o'clock by the hostess and Mrs. H. Cousins assisted by Miss Laura Cousins.

On Wednesday, Dec. 30th., a welcome party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Brechin, in honor of Miss C. Hayes, who has just returned from the west.

Miss M. Chantal has returned from a few weeks' holiday in Montreal.

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ARUNDEL

The Church services on Sunday next, 10th. inst., will be as follows :-

Anglican,—Grace Church, Arundel 10.30 a.m., The Glen 2.30 p.m., Weir 7 p.m., S. Schol, 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, Pasto

The Annual Meeting of the Arundel Farmers' Club will be held on Tuesday evening, 12th inst., in the Butter and Cheese Factory, at 8 o'clock, when the officers for 1926 will be elected and other business come before the meeting.

All the young people mentioned in our last issue, as having been home for the holidays, have left us to again take up their various occupations. in Montreal and elsewhere. While here, they all had a pretty good time.

The dance, in Staniforth's Hall, on New Year's night, under the auspices of the Arundel Social Club, was a complete success, and was, without doubt, the most enjoyable event ever seen here. The Hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion, the floor well waxed, and all provision made for the comfort and enjoyment of all present.

One hundred and fifty invitations had been sent out, and only a very few were unable to accept; the result being a very jolly gathering of young people, all friedns, and a thoroughly good time was spent by all.

The Orchestra from "The Gables" in Montreal, was all that could be desired, furnishing the best of music, and being very generous in playing for many "Extras."

All arrangements as to the decorations and the general conducting of the dance, were the work of a committee of five young gentlemen, who deserve great praise for the thoughtful and thorough manner in which their duties were carried out. A committee of ladies undertook all the supper arrangements and they also, deserve great praise for the ample and excellent fare supplied. There were eighteen items on the program, and at least a dozen "extras", with many couples on the floor for every dance. The "Moonlight Waltz", was very effective, as when the electric light were switched off, and the full moon shining in all her glory made the scene a very pretty and inticing one. Dancing began shortly before 9 o'clock, and was kept up, with an interval for supper, until shortly after 3 a.m., and nobody appeared tired and weary!! The gathering all at "attention" as the orchestra played "God Save the King", and shortly afterwards all left for home, having had, without doubt, the "time of their lives."

CHURCH NOTES.

* * * *

On and after our issue of Jan. 15th. charges for the publication of Church Notes as follows :—Reading notices, per line per insertion 5c., and display notices under same classification, 10c. per line.

* * * *

Baptist Church Services will be held next Sunday at Brownsburg, Dalesville and Lachute, at the usual hours, when Mr. Therrien will speak in the interests of Grande Ligne Mission.

Lachute Presbyterian Church service will be held next Sunday morning at 11 a.m. in the Baptist Church, and in Brownsburg Baptist Church at 3 p.m. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed by Rev. Geo. Allan of Montreal. All are welcome.

Brownsburg United Church. Rev. T. Creighton Cassidy, Pastor. 11 a.m., Subject :-"Go Forward", 7 p.m. "Love Abounding" The pastor will preach. Sunday School at 2 p.m. Good Singing. Bright services. Come and receive from God a Blessing.

Church of England services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Jan. 10th. as follows :—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m.

The Annual vestry meeting for Lachute parish, for the election of officers and the transaction of other business, will be held in St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, on Monday, Jan. 11th. at 8 p.m.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. George MacKinnon, B. D., Minister. Services Sunday, Jan. 10th. at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m The minister will preach at both services. East Settlement at 3 p.m., Rev. John Burgess will preach Sunday School at 10 a.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. Choir practice, Saturday at 8 p.m. An Adult Bible Class will be formed in the Church Auditorium at 10.15 a.m. All interested will please attend at that hour. At the evening service in Lachute the Minister will begin a short series of sermons on the subject "What Jesus expects of his disciples in Lachute", "Sincerity." Everybody is invited to attend.

BACK-TO-THE-BIBLE

MEETINGS

at

BROWNSBURG

Service Sunday at 8 p.m., in Mrs. Graves' Building on the corner

Evangelist A. E. Millner.

Subject. "Why doesn't God kill the Devil ?"

Attention Please !

—:—

We would draw the attention of our Ministers, Church treasurers, and all interested to the rates chargeable for the publication of Church Notices on and after January 15th. These rates, as stated at the head of the Church Notes, will apply only on matter advertising the services of any church. Notices of entertainments or socials, in connection with Churches, will be charged at our regular rates (see head of "Coming Events" column)

Some will doubtless be ready to criticise this innovation, but these we would remind that, among the many weekly newspapers published today in Eastern Canada, The Watchman has stood with the negligible few who have hitherto made publication of this advertising gratuitously. Where during recent months, a more prominent display advertising has been specified in this column, we have naturally charged accordingly. The rates now imposed, we might mention, are purely nominal and do not attempt to cover the expense of publishing Church Notices.

We are at all times willing to make known the activities of our local chuches, in reading items of news interest, as may be seen by our lengthy reports on current functions. The Watchman is also prepared to give free publicity in any worthy cause which may merit approval. And a nominal charge for advertising Church Services, we consider is perfectly legitimate.

———:::———

AN APPETITE WEAKENED.

As the commercial traveller took the menu card he looked up pleasantly and quite respectfully at the pretty waitress.

"Warm day, isn't it ?" he remarked.

"Yes, it is", she answered stiffly, "and so was yesterday, and my name is Ella, and I know I'm a peach and have pretty blue eyes, and I've been here quite a while and like the place, and I don't think I'm too nice a girl to be working in a restaurant; if I did I'd leave my job. My wages are satisfactory; and I don't know if there is a show or dance in town tonight, and if there is I shall not go with you and I'm from the country, and my brother is cook in this restaurant, and he weighs 200 pounds, and last week he nearly killed a customer who tried to make love to me. Now what will you have ?"

The man dropped back limply in his chair.

"I'm not very hungry," he said "A cup of coffee and a sandwich will do."

BROWNSBURG.

—:—

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil G. Tomalty and little daughter, who have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. D. MacKiddie, have returned to their home in Montreal.

The Misses Polly and Esther Poitras have returned to Ottawa, having spent the holidays with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Poitras.

Miss Grace MacKiddie returned to Montreal on Monday, having spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. MacKiddie.

Mr. Clarence G. MacKiddie and Mr. Jim Izzard left on Sunday last for Niagara Falls having spent their holidays at their homes in Brownsburg.

Mr. F. Hosgood was in Montreal on Saturday.

The Roussillon Church Xmas Tree and entertainment on Dec. 29th., under the superintendence of Pastor Poitras, was quite a success, with a good program and a full house.

Mr. Thos. Atkins has purchased the Skating Rink from Mr. St. Onge and is fitting it up with new and larger lights. All are looking forward to a good season's sport.

Several of our townsfolk attended the New Year's dance in the Lachute Auditorium, all reported a good time.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Izzard.

Brownsburg Hockey Team scored an easy victory of 14-1 over the Lachute boys on Wednesday evening, in an interesting game between the junior teams. Another exciting match is expected on Friday when Hawkesbury Team will contest with the locals.

—:—

The Brownsburg Girl Guides and their leader, Miss Hansen, after having sent a Christmas box to the inmates of the Grace Dart Home in Montreal, have received the following letter from the Lady Superintendent.

Montreal, Dec. 29, 1925.

Dear Miss Hansen,—

Your wonderful box of Christmas Cheer arrived safely, for which I thank you most heartily.

The patients thoroughly enjoyed the day, and looked forward largely to taking their gifts off the tree. The poor souls do not get much pleasure out of life, an every effort we put forth to cheer them seems to act as a stimulant to them, so your girls may feel amply repaid for what you have done in helping them to enjoy the 25th. of December, 1925.

If any of you girls should be in Montreal at any time, be sure and come into the Grace Dart Hospital to see me. I feel you all must be worth knowing, when you take such a keen interest in such poor unfortunates as we have here.

Thanking you again and wishing you a very happy and prosperous New Year. I remain

Yours very sincerely,
FLORENCE E. ROPER.

———:::———

MABEL SCHOOL.

Grade VII, Max. 1000,—J. Black 916, Ada Mirdoch 658,

Grade VI, Max. 1000,—F. Brown 757, H. Townsend 661, K. Murdoch 650, S. Murdoch 606, P. Clark 594, J. A. Murdoch 417,

Grade IV, Max 900,—K. Murdoch 819, L. Townsend 782, I. Townsend 730, H. Murdoch 574, A. Black 538, (absent for two exams.), C. Clark 440.

Grade II, Max. 700,—M. Heatlie 625, J. Townsend 582, M. Murdoch 527, Geo. Brown 464.

First Primer, Max. 700.—A. Brown 658, L. Townsend 631, W. Murdoch 559, Geo. Murdoch 383, (absent for two exams.)

RUBY I. NICHOLS, Teacher.

Big Attractions at the

REX THEATRE

Sunday, Jan. 10th,—Double Program
"THE BURNING TRAIL"
A popular Western play
"BAD COMPANY" (Society drama) and REX COMEDY

Tuesday, Jan. 12,—Special !
"PHANTOM OF THE OPERA"
With Lon Chaney & Mary Philbin
(A 12 reel feature, in Natural Colors)
Sensation of the Season

ALL OUR WINTER COATS NOW SELLING AT COST PRICE

We take Lumber and Cord-wood in exchange

GEO. LICOP

MERCHANT TAILOR, LACHUTE.

Dinner Time Again !

And the preparation has often been a round of perplexities to the cook, confronted with the question "What shall we have today ?"

Really, when you are acquainted with the extent of a butcher's supplies, and know what a variety his stock offers, the question need never bother you. Just phone the butcher, No. 136 and be aided by his timely advice and suggestions.

Jos. Speight
Meat Market
Main Street, Lachute.

We recommend the purchase of shares of

PARMAC PORCUPINE MINES, LIMITED

———:::———

J. A. ROSE & COMPANY, Limited,
103 St. Francois Xavier Street,
Montreal.

Jewelry Store of

MISS M. V. SLATER

(Removed next door - East)

—:—

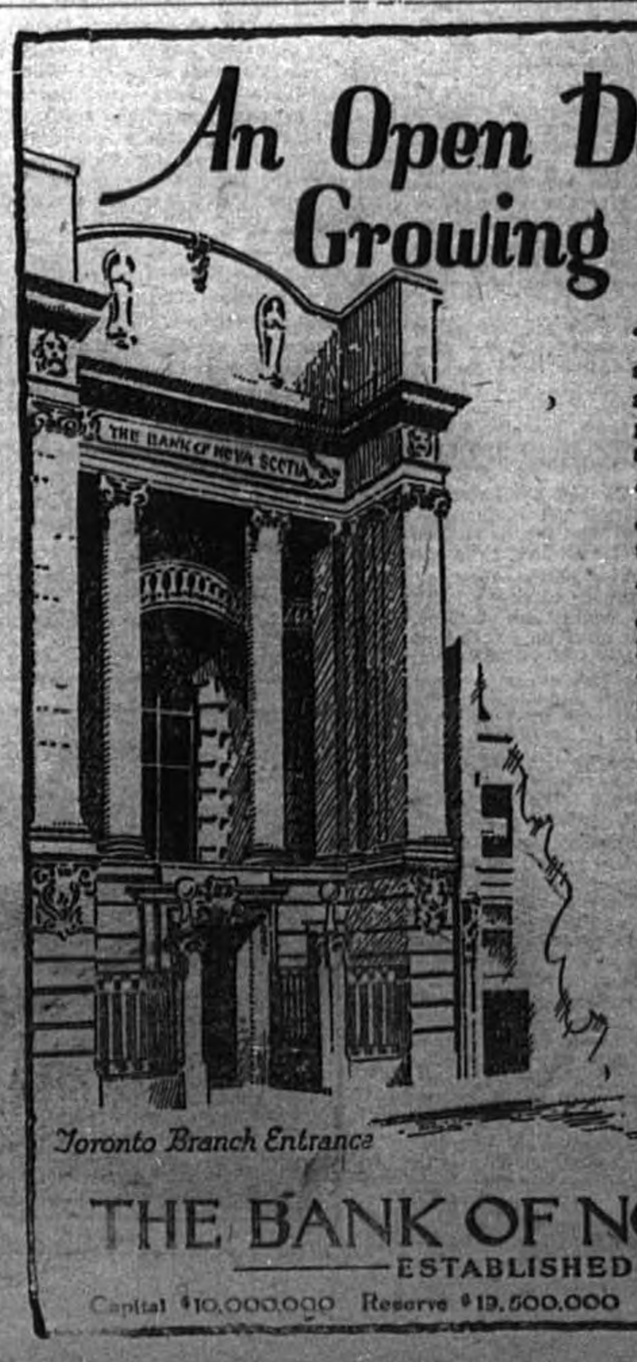
JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, and FRENCH IVORY WATCHES and CLOCKS

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.

An Open Door for Growing Businesses



Toronto Branch Entrance

"What is the most wonderful thing about a door ?" asked Lâo-Tsze, an ancient Chinese teacher, of his pupils. Some said this thing, some said that.

"None of these," said the sage, "the entry way itself is the wonderful thing."

Thus, business men will find the doorway of The Bank of Nova Scotia lead to a banking connection that will go much beyond routine in giving a broad, modern, banking service.

For nearly 100 years we have been helping Canadian houses with funds for business purposes. Today, our great resources and our wide experience continue to be available for this constructive service.

There is a Bank of Nova Scotia branch near you whose manager is ready to serve you.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital $10,000,000 Reserve $19,500,000 Total Resources $250,000,000

In the Home of a Thousand Babies

BY RUTH SAWYER.

PART I.

The Courthouse slept in the heat of mid-August. Once in a while its sleep was broken by some straggler, panting up the two flights of broad granite steps leading to law and justice or slipping shadow-like down to the street floor where charity ruled.

On Fiddler's Alley there had settled a hushed expectancy. Shades were drawn, windows closed against heat and noise; the only sound was the monotonous buzzing of electric fans along the corridor. The Alley stretched from the offices of the County Superintendent of the Poor to the office of the Commissioner for Placing Dependent Children; and all day and every day moved a slow but inevitable procession of Humanity coming to pay the Fiddler in one coin or another.

The big clock over the Superintendent's desk pointed to two-fifteen; both the Superintendent and Commissioner eyed it with a special interest. "Give Boyd ten minutes more and she'll have the new deputy here." It was the Commissioner who spoke and for all her sixty years she put as much eagerness into the words as any youngster counting off the days before County Fair Day.

For the Commissioner this was a big moment. For twenty years she had worked, single-handed, worked and fought to make the department what she knew it ought to be. And for the first time she felt old and played out; as if the department had turned about and knocked her over for her trouble. She wanted someone to come in, as she had gone in twenty years ago, reasonably young, fresh in outlook and enthusiasm—someone who would take up the work when she must let it drop and carry on farther and better than she had been able to do.

The Commissioner mopped her forehead weakly with a wad of a handkerchief and smiled at the Superintendent: "You don't know what this means to me—to have a deputy commissioner after all these years of working alone!"

The Superintendent grunted. He had been on his job longer than the Commissioner; and if anybody knew, he should. Small, wiry as a terrier, crabbed outside and mellow in, like the Commissioner he worked for the sake of the work and not for the money the county paid him. He was a man hard to fool, easy to trust and appreciated by few. The Commissioner was one of these few; and if they had been asked apart to name the best friend in the world they had, each would have named the other.

"Look here," the Superintendent jerked himself erect, "I hate a woman who begins by changing her mind. Franklin wrote she wouldn't come until October—needed a vacation—as if any young thing really needed a vacation after six months! Now she wires she doesn't need a vacation—she'll arrive city, two-ten to-day. Probably when she gets here and has one day in this sulphuric heat, she'll change her mind again." He picked up the open telegram that lay on the desk and read aloud the signature, "'Signed, Sara Goslin.' Why not Goose? Jumping Jupiter! What a name for a woman!"

The Commissioner closed her eyes from utter weariness and smiled to herself. How the Superintendent disliked and mistrusted everything new—new people, new laws, new methods! He was as rock-ribbed and immovable as the eternal hills; and yet, once convinced, he had always proven her most loyal supporter. And he would fight, shoulder to shoulder with her when she had made him understand that she must have what she was fighting for. It had taken so long to make him see she needed a deputy; and now it would take months to convince him this one was the right one. Very probably he was sitting now all knucked in, with lips twisted and jaw swinging, looking ready to spring and devour her the instant she stepped foot over the threshold.

The Commissioner opened her eyes and laughed outright at what she saw. "Jim Barnard, you look as carnivorous as a crocodile. What do I care about a name? It's the viewpoint I care for. It means everything to me to have my first deputy commissioner care so much for her work that she is willing to give up a vacation and cut out a month's salary just to learn the ropes. I tell you it's a rare beginning."

"Bah! New brooms! It's the ending I care about. Ever since Franklin wrote, I've had my mind made up she'd turn out one of these hard-boiled, loose-clothed, free-tongued young women that America is specializing in just now. I read Franklin's letter over again ten minutes ago and I tell you I like it less than when I read it first. He picked up a sheet that lay under the telegram and read it, partly to himself and partly in audible outbursts. "'. . born in society . . . twenty-five . . . serious minded and executive . . . great personal charm.' Bah! I say it again!" and he slammed the letter back on the desk. "Who wants a deputy commissioner of twenty-five with personal charm? I tell you Gallagher'll get his talons in her before she's been a week on her job."

This time it was the Commissioner who straightened in her chair. For the moment she forgot how hot and tired out she felt. "I thought we had settled that when I sent in my report six weeks ago. Every local applicant was gone over carefully; and every one found unfitted for the position." The Commissioner stressed the last words intentionally.

"Maybe they were but that doesn't make Gallagher any more likely to be pleasant, seeing his niece was one of the applicants. Here we are with the first good appointment open to a woman in the county for years; and along come three members of the Board of Supervisors wanting the job for someone they are interested in—Gallagher for his niece, MacPherson for his sister and Black for a daughter of a friend. And what do we do? Sweep them all off the slate and ask Franklin to pick out the best one he can from his list of state workers. You know it always makes trouble to import strangers for county jobs."

"I don't care," the Commissioner said it doggedly.

"All right! Don't care. But get ready for another fight. Gallagher said yesterday that he'd picked his niece for deputy commissioner, as good as promised her the appointment and he was going to see she got it. I reckon you know Timothy Gallagher has gotten pretty nearly everything he's gone after since he's been chairman of the Board."

The Commissioner's cheeks flamed. "This is one thing he'll never get. I spent a half hour interviewing his niece and she's made of the same kind of timber he is: hard, cross-grained and full of knot holes. Merciful God! I wouldn't trust her with a dead baby."

With this unusual vent of feelings, the Commissioner wilted into her chair again. The excitement of the new deputy's arrival had made her forget how tired she was. And now if the Superintendent was right—and he generally was right—here was another ugly fight ahead. She caught hard at what philosophy the heat had left her. Her work had been a series of fights, one after another; as long as she stayed, there always would be a battle for something in the offing. She had fought for the control of her department, for proper nursing homes for her babies, for rigid requirements for adoption and the careful supervision of the homes that took children. Twenty years ago any person who would take a cast-off baby could have it for the asking, no matter how illy fitted and untrustworthy that person might be. All the law demanded was actual housing and food if the baby lived, and Christian burial if it died.

Every time the Commissioner looked backwards she shuddered at the toll those years had taken—diminutive human wrecks who had gone to fill state institutions for feeble-mindedness, tuberculosis and potential criminals. And yet, they had gone into the making of a monument to the fact that fighting paid. Well, she could fight again; this time for the right woman to share her work and fill her place when she was too old and worn out to find another home for one of her babies.

Above the fan's buzzing sounded the sharp staccato click-click of heels against the Alley's flagging. The Commissioner stiffened in her chair and shot a look of challenge at the Superintendent.

"There they are. I'll know two minutes after I've set eyes on her if she's the right one. And if she is, Jim Barnard . . ."

The door flew open and over the threshold stepped a single figure—tall, flat and leaden. It was Boyd, the department secretary.

"Hmm! Didn't come? Hah!" There was triumph in the Superintendent's final explosion. "What did I tell you? She's changed her mind again."

The Commissioner felt dazed and acutely hurt. It was as if County Fair Day had come and the fair grounds had been found empty. A dozen questions stirred in her mind; she asked but one of them. "What's happened?"

"Ask the court." The secretary's voice was as flat and thin as the rest of her. The Superintendent had once said that he guessed the Lord Almighty must have hewn her out of hickory and planed her down as much as He dared. In her three years of service she had never shown emotion of any sort or interest in any human being. She was more akin to the office furniture than its personnel. Turning back to the door she stopped long enough to give the minimum of information: "Met the two-ten train and that was all I did meet. The young thing's probably gone off looking for something more exciting than babies."

The Superintendent did not allow his chuckle to escape until the door had swung shut after Boyd then it rumbled forth, a sound out of all proportion to the size of the little man who made it. "Gosh, how Boyd does hate babies! Don't believe you'd get her to touch one with tongs."

He looked to the Commissioner for an answering laugh but none came. For the first time that day he studied her carefully and saw how close she was to the breaking point. Heat, an unbroken summer of overwork, with all the years of strain back of these, had written their mark on a face that showed unnaturally white and drawn.

"Look here!" The Superintendent got out of his chair and came over to her, his face screwed up into what the Commissioner knew to be an expression of sympathy but which, for all the world, looked as if he had bitten into sour fruit. "You've got to quit. I've seen it coming but I've held my tongue knowing how you hate personal remarks. But you've got to quit or the Lord'll make you in that final way of His. Take a vacation—get twenty deputies and put 'em right on the job—leave the babies in the nursing home for a couple of months—won't hurt 'em—and let Boyd take care of the new ones. Do anything, only quit!"

This time the Commissioner laughed. "I'll quit when my new deputy gets trained in. You needn't scowl, Jim Barnard—I'm still holding faith with Sara Goslin. I know you think Franklin's a sentimental old fogy but I don't—I have absolute confidence in the girl he picked out. Something's happened to her; she'll have a good reason for missing that train—see if she doesn't. We'll hear something before the day's out. In the meantime the department is still running—I'd better get back to my desk."

She pulled herself out of her chair as if the going meant untold effort. The Superintendent watched her with an ominous shaking of the hear, "Look here!" he shouted after her. "Goose or no goose, if that young woman ever does turn up and she's what you want, I'll fight Timothy Gallagher to blazes and back for her."

Back in her office, the Commissioner took up her work where she had dropped it. The air had grown intolerably humid; it pressed down on one like a great invisible hand. Boyd came in with records to file and reported a storm. "Going to be a cracker," she said and before she had gone the rain was flicking sharply on the windows.

Records to verify, adoption papers to look over, letters from foster parents to read and answer; in the midst of the routine work, a boy from the Orphanage who had been bonded out for the summer, came in to make his monthly report. He carried a great bunch of flaming marigolds which he held out to the Commissioner with bashful eagerness.

"Thank you, Johnny. Like the farm? How do the folks treat you?"

"Swell!" The boy grinned a round-faced, freckled grin. "Him and her couldn't treat me better if I was theirs."

"Fine. From what I've heard you've been treating them the same way. Isn't that so?"

(To be continued.)

Hon. Cecil Forester

who has inherited the unique right of keeping his hat on in the presence of the English King. This privilege comes down to him from the time of Henry VIII. The amusing part of the story is that young Forester cares not a whit for this hat-right, and says that the only time he ever was in the presence of the King was in a ballroom. And then he wasn't wearing a hat!

Diary in Cipher.

Just a hundred years ago was published the world's most extraordinary work. It was by a great public figure named Pepys—pronounced "Peeps."

Half of each night he sat up writing, till he almost went blind—writing the queerest work that has ever occurred to man. This was a Diary of the real truth about himself and everyone else, but written in cipher so that nobody could read it.

Pepys tells us how he bribed, and took bribes, how he got drunk and was sorry next morning; how he once struck his wife and then kissed her and made it up.

Mixed with the bad there is a lot of good.

We read how really fond he was of his wife, and how it troubled him to grieve her—when he had been found out! We read also how he set out to reform this and that scandal. For, thinking that the Diary could never be read, Pepys put down the truth.

That long after his death somebody would patiently work out the cipher, was the last thing Pepys expected. Still, it gave us in a way the world's most human book.

A Hobo.

What is a hobo? The popular answer would probably be "a tramp." Not, so! There are certain nice distinctions to be observed. A hobo is a migratory worker—a man, like the harvest hand in the West or the lumberjack in the North woods, who moves from place to place, as work offers. A tramp, on the other hand, is a migratory loafer, and a bum a stationary loafer. One should be careful in such matters.

Gloves in Baseball.

Gloves were used in baseball first in 1875.

1101

THE STRAIGHT SILHOUETTE.

This charming one-piece frock of black crepe-satin is particularly designed for the woman of large proportions. The wide underpanel is of contrasting color crepe. This same color makes the collar and the full length revers at each side, which emphasize the front closing in coat effect. Two large buttons are placed at the low waist-line in front, and a narrow belt holds the easy fulness at the back. The revers and collar may be omitted, and short sleeves used to fashion a trim house dress. No. 1101 is in sizes 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches bust. Size 46 bust requires 3¾ yards of 36 or 40-inch material, with 1½ yards additional contrasting material for panel, revers and collar. Width of dress around the bottom about 1½ yards Price 20 cents.

Home sewing brings nice clothes within the reach of all, and to follow the mode is delightful when it can be done so easily and economically by following the styles pictured in our new Fashion Book. A chart accompanying each pattern shows the material as it appears when cut out. Every detail is explained so that the inexperienced sewer can make without difficulty an attractive dress. 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.

A Brave Soldier.

Jack-in-the-Box — "That's a fine specimen of a soldier, I must say. I've scared all the sawdust out of him!"

Ancient Yet Modern.

Foot corns are so called because of a resemblance to a corn or barley that can be picked out. Three hundred years ago corns were treated precisely as they are to-day and a recipe of 1620 says: "Corns on the feet are to be wet or soaked and rubbed with a pencil of caustic every evening upon retiring. If large, corns should be cut out or at least pared with a sharp knife. If a corn hangs by a small neck it should be tied with a silk string and it will come away. To stop the pains of a corn cover the corn with a piece of adhesive plaster with a hole cut through it so that the corn may be pressed and as the corn rises add more adhesive plasters cut like the first."

The wood of the red or Norway pine is heavier, harder and more resinous than white pine, but it is used for the same purpose.

HIS MAJESTY'S HOBBY

The Finest Collection of British Empire Stamps in the World is Kept in an Upper Room in Buckingham Palace. It Was Built Up by its Royal Owner.

H. M. King George takes stamp-collecting very seriously, and when one of the finest collections of postage stamps in the world came under the auctioneer's hammer recently it was only natural that his Majesty should be represented at the sale.

This remarkable collection, whose disposal drew philatelists from all parts of the world to London, was discovered in the attic of a Mayfair mansion. The stamps were bought in the 'sixties for less than £40, and when put up for auction brought in no less than £5,352.

Empire stamps figured largely in the collection, prominent among them being a block of stamps from Ceylon which cost the original collector 5s., and which realized £650. A block, or unbroken sheet, of stamps preserved intact is much more valuable than the same number of single stamps.

Doubtless it was the Empire stamps which interested the King. Though he has often been described as a "collector of foreign stamps," you could look through all the 300 leather-bound volumes that hold his collection without finding a single stamp of a foreign country. His Majesty is actually a collector of Empire stamps, and his stamp library is regarded as the finest of its kind in the world.

Among the King's Treasures.

At times parties of philatelists have visited the Palace to see this wonderful collection, which is kept in an upper room of Buckingham Palace. When they have done so the King has been there, seeking for fresh information on the subject of which he is already a master.

So keen is the King on philately that if he is missing during any of his rare hours of leisure when in residence, some member of his family will say:

"He is sure to be in the stamp-room."

One of the King's greatest bargains is an early Mauritius stamp which he bought years ago for £1,400, and which is to-day worth 4,000 guineas. It is a relic of the days when an old watchmaker struck the stamps of Mauritius singly with a hand-die.

His Majesty is very proud of a section devoted to "errors" and curiosities." Typical of this section is a stamp on which "pence" is spelt "penoe."

Royalty Leads the Way.

The collection also includes relics of days when small, outlying parts of the Empire ran out of stamps of a particular value. In such circumstances it was the custom to use a stamp of the next highest value, printing the new value over it in black. In one case this overprinted value was put on upside down, making the specimen a curiosity and error in one.

Many of the curiosities and errors relate to stamps of current issue and bearing the King's own head. One might mistakenly imagine that examples of such mistakes would be offered to his Majesty, but it is the duty of the examiners to destroy every stamp that is not entirely correct, and only those that have escaped their vigilance get on the market.

Even if such stamps were offered to the King, it is certain that he would refuse them. He prefers to get his specimens as other people get theirs by purchase and exchange.

It was the King who started a stamp fashion that has become popular everywhere—that of collecting in blocks of four. When he can do so his Majesty always buys in this way.

A block of four is four stamps torn off the sheet not in strip fashion, but so that they are two wide and two deep. They are rare, because in the old days it was the custom of post-offices to serve quantities of stamps in strips.

VICTORS ALL!

The two greatest poisons in life are fear and worry. If these could be eradicated—and they can—then never once need we falter. These poisons affect the blood, dim our outlook, hasten death and disease.

For success we need to enter into relationship with all conquerors and conquering things. Things that promote uplifting thoughts and hopes that the constructive will bring us to the positive principles which defy everything that is destructive.

The challenge is always there, and we ought to accept it and win through.

It is always true that love is stronger than hatred, and goodwill is always a stimulating factor. Malice will corrode and tear down, whilst love is always a savour to life. Meet hatred with hatred and you will degrade yourself; meet it with kindness and you become elevated, and also the one who bears you hatred. It is a wonderful fact, but it is real.

Men who have thought in all ages and climes have come to know this truth. There is a Persian sage who said: "Always meet petulance with gentleness, and perverseness with kindness. A gentle hand can lead even an elephant by a hair. Reply to thine enemy with gentleness. Opposition to peace is sin." But he says: "If a man foolishly does me wrong I will return him the protection of my ungrudging love. The more evil comes from him, the more good shall go from me." The Chinese have this proverb: "The wise man avenges injuries by benefits." Whilst the Hindu believes: "Return good for evil, overcome anger by love, hatred never ceases by hatred but by love."

Now the question is: Can this be practised in a world like ours? I can imagine someone saying: "Ye, this is all very well in theory, but if you had to live where I do and among the people I have to meet, you would say less about love and more about holding your own and getting your own back!"

But we were talking about success and the successful, and if one is to return evil for evil and railing for railing he is not successful neither is he trying to win success.

Every man can decide for himself in these things, and if a man will win, he can, in anything and everything. It is his privilege and the power is within. Never mind whether you have tried and failed. Try again.

You were not able to walk the first time you put your foot to the ground, and you had not conquered the "winged art" when you learned the shorthand alphabet. You had to try much and often; and if one will determine that he will beautify his corner of the world by his kindness and sympathy he will do it.

Psychologists say that if we learn to concentrate on anything we shall attract that thing to us, whether it be wealth, health, beauy, power, or God; and these things spell victory. If you are passed in the race, don't give up running, for you are not beaten. Whilst life courses in your veins you are not on the losing side. The Old Book says: "All things are possible to him that believeth." Then whatever your task, whether it be learning a language, or pursuing business, or domestic worries, believe that you can and you will.

The Inverted-Jar Trick.

Lay a lemon on the table and place a jar upside down over it. The problem is to pick up the jar and place it on another table—with the lemon still inside it.

Persons who attempt to perform this feat will try to scoop up the lemon. But that is not allowed. The jar must be mouth down all the time.

The real method of performing the trick requires a little practice, but the knack is soon acquired.

Take hold of the jar and whirl it rapidly about. The lemon will speed around inside the jar, and as soon as it is traveling at a good rate carry the jar over to the other table, whirling it all the time. Set it down and the lemon will still be inside.

True in Their Case.

Hubby (complainingly) — "Women seem to think they're head and shoulders above men."

Wife (shortly)—"Well, it's sometimes quite true!"

A Famous Hymn.

The hymn, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," was composed at Wrexham in 1819. On Whit-Sunday in that year Dr. Shipley, Dean of St. Asaph and Vicar of Wrexham, preached a sermon in his church on behalf of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel. Heber was son-in-law to Dr. Shipley and was on a visit. The doctor, on the previous Saturday, asked Heber to "write something for them to sing in the morning," and in a few minutes Heber produced the hymn now so well known all over the world.

India's Industrial Growth.

India is now the eighth largest industrial country in the world, according to reports presented at a recent meeting of the East India Association in London.

The Canadian-English cemetery at Saloniki is shown above in a recent photograph.

Windsor Chairs in Historic and Modern Use

The Windsor chair can claim a unique position in the English home, and while it came into being as early as Tudor times, it is its peculiar prerogative to appear equally happy whether encountered in the farmhouse, the living-room of the cottage, the snug parlor of the village inn, or the lonely manor house. In bygone days, when means of ready transit to remote country places did not exist, all classes of the community were forced to rely on the local craftsmen who, working with simple tools in home-grown woods, supplied at least the furniture for every-day use.

Tradition has it that it was one of the Georges, who, seeing a chair of this type in a cottage at Windsor, gave an order on the spot for a set like it, and ever after referred to his purchase as the Windsor chairs. Be that as it may, the royal borough was noted for fostering many workshops devoted to chair-making, the models of which undoubtedly had a remote and humble origin.

Derived From Stools.

In all probability the chair developed quite normally from the crude four-legged stool, to the seat of which spars and a top rail were added as an afterthought to form a back. Nor did the originator object to a mixture of woods, for in these old specimens elm, ash, beech, yew, cherry, and apple woods are all encountered sturdily playing their parts in the self-same chair.

Many of these fine old English denizens may still be met with in their original setting, where in the course of time they have attained a delightful tone and color. Here are to be found the specimens with cabriole legs that are the fad of the moment and the envy of every collector. More generally they are contrived with legs turned on the old pole lathe, which are equally pleasing, whilst those made of yew with horseshoe backs are perhaps the prettiest and a type of Windsor that has a charm and decorative value entirely its own. The best-known of these specimens is the wheel-back, with a splat perforated in the form of a wheel, a design harking back to the days when the country craftsman drew his inspiration from the common objects of everyday life.

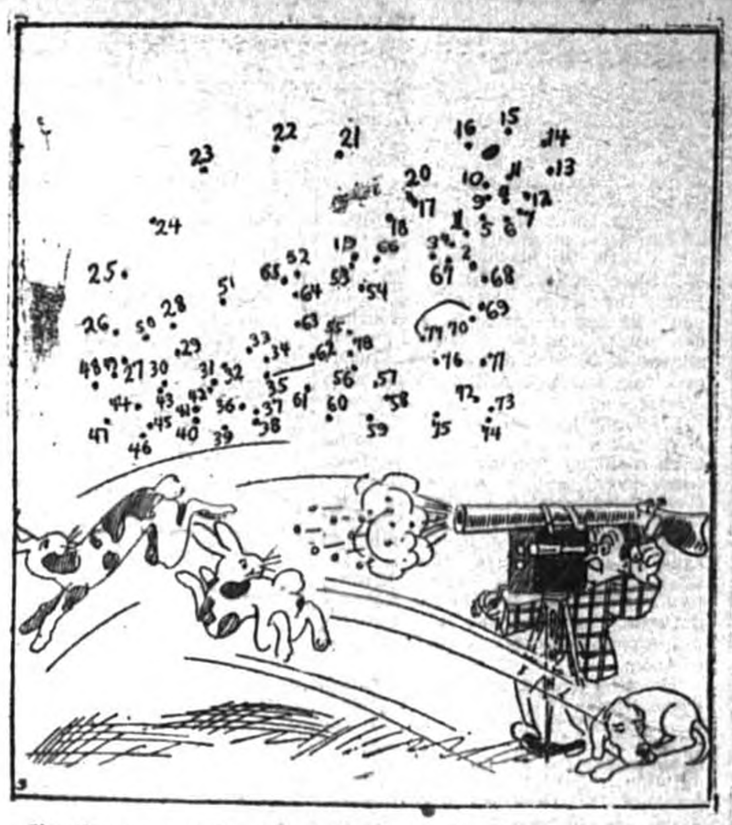
At Home in Most Periods.

Conditions of life in the twentieth century have increased rather than lessened the Windsor's sphere of usefulness. In alliance with the gate-leg or refectory table, they are perfect and very comfortable. Again, where period furniture reigns and the necessity arises for a couple of extra chairs, hand-made reproductions of Windsor chairs entirely in sympathy with the Queen Anne or Georgian type of furniture can always be obtained. Yet, being blessedly nondescript as to period, they settle down and appear equally at home in the most varied decorative schemes.

Further, if the chair is to be painted or stained to fit in with a decorative scheme, the cost may be lessened by using the least expensive wood that nevertheless remains honest and good. Stain is to be recommended to the amateur rather than paint, and endless color suggestions obtrude themselves. Dull black with brilliant inserts of Chinese-red lacquer or mandarin blue is effective for the city. Mulberry and gray with touches of nattier blue and black suits the country living-room. In such a scheme the Windsors and woodwork may be mulberry, the walls gray, the tiled hearth mulberry and black, the floor black, with handmade rugs in bands of mulberry, gray, black, and white.

The Windsor chair would seem to have an almost national basis, for there are certain variations in its forms that can clearly be traced to Wales, and the northern and eastern counties have each a distinctive development of it, while all conform to the rudimentary old Windsors in their main characteristics.

Should the occasion arise for a slightly smaller armless type of chair to be used along with the Windsor, the rush-seated ladder-back is a near relative and adapts itself splendidly to interiors of the country cottage type.



Shooting news and game at the same time is the accomplishment of Vladamir Views. He was very unsteady with the shotgun before he mounted his gun on the camera. Folks up Pautucket way say that he could hit a ——— if it stuck its head inside the shotgun.
(Kindly draw straight lines between the numbers).

Motorists who drive with bright headlights on crowded roads make even an agnostic believe in a place of future punishment.

A scientist says Titian-haired girls are not of the proper temperament to drive cars, and really should not be permitted to do so. Which is fortunate, as we get very few invitations to ride with Titian-haired girls driving cars.

Speaking of miracles, in Denmark bicycles outnumber Fords by 50 to 1.

Auto Owners Auto Know.

Motor starts quicker when the ignition switch is turned on.

Don't race for the crossing. It may result in a tie.

It's best to open the garage door before backing out.

Parking space is where you leave car to have fenders banged up.

A good finish for an old car—stall it on the railroad crossing.

Overhauls mean overalls.

Flywheels do more than keep the flies off the engine.

In buying a used car it's not so important who will stand back of it as who will be under it.

When a traffic cop arrests you for speeding pinch him playfully on the cheek.

Motorists who give dirty looks could save their face by having a face painted on a board, fasten a handle to it, and hold it out at the other motorist.

Tourist (in village notion store)—"Whatddya' got in the shape of automobile tires?"

Saleslady—"Funeral wreaths, life preservers and doughnuts."

With a rear-sight mirror, Lot's wife wouldn't have gotten into all that trouble.

The easy-going citizen doesn't get anywhere so speedily as the easy-going car.

Tennyson To-day.

Sunset and evening star,
And oh, the joy when we
Would lean upon the highly polished bar,
That now has ceased to be.

But now that tide does sleep,
No longer bearing home
The schooners very brown and cool and deep,
And topped with creamy foam.

Sunset and evening bell,
And lads [illegible] on a lark,
The while our lusty songs would swell
Up through the evening dark.

Oh, Spence and all your ilk,
All joy has fled afar;
I weep, as brimming steins of buttermilk
Are shoved across the bar.

Auto Salesman—"And what kind of a horn would you like, sir? Do you care for a good, loud blast?"

Haughty Customer—"No; I want something that just sneers."

Far too many motorists are driving with one foot on the accelerator and the other in the grave.

Epitaph.

Here lies the body
Of Sassafras Wrought.
The train traveled faster
That Sassafras thought.

"Enclosed please find cheque," as a joy-maker, must now give place to "Park here all day."

The trouble is, the least responsible people drive the highest-powered cars.

When turning a corner at high speed see that you are traveling on the wrong side of the road. The repair men have to live.

The automobile constantly is reducing the number of pedestrians.

Clemenceau Works Eighteen Hours Per Day.

Recent reports that Georges Clemenceau was critically ill and which, upon investigation, disclosed the "Tiger" just as vigorous and powerful as ever, brought attention to the aged statesman's daily mode of living.

In bed at 8 o'clock, M. Clemenceau rises between midnight and 1 o'clock in the morning. He goes to work immediately and stays at it until 6.30, when his servant brings the great morning bowl of chocolate, which constitutes the "Tiger's" first meal of the day.

From 8 until 8.30, under the direction of a physical culture professor, who has been assisting him for years, M. Clemenceau executes his daily exercises. He then dresses, shaves and goes to work until luncheon, which is his best meal of the day. Roast meats, well done, and an abundance of vegetables form the menu. M. Clemenceau drinks water.

After lunch he goes to work again. At 4 o'clock he goes out for his automobile tour, always sitting in the front seat next to the chauffeur. His promenade is generally through the Bois-de-Boulogne or to Versailles. Then home, where a litle thin soup and some fruit make up his dinner.

Clemenceau sleeps only four to five hours out of each twenty-four and works at least eighteen.

The Motive Power.

Bobby—"Daddy, is the Ship of State run by oil or steam?"

Dad—"It's run by hot air, my son."

Getting Oil form Whales.

Whale oil is now being extracted by Norwegian companies in floating oil refineries equipped with machinery for hauling the whales on board in the open sea.

Washing the Dishes.

When we on simple rations sup
How easy is the washing up,
But heavy feeding complicates
The task by soiling many plates.

And though I grant that I have prayed
That we might find a serving maid;
I'd scullion all my days, I think,
To see Her smile across the sink.

I wash. She wipes. In water hot
I souse each dish and pan and pot,
While Taffy mutters, purrs and begs
And rubs himself against my legs.

The man who never in his life
Has washed the dishes with his wife
Or polished up the silver plate;
He still is largely celibate.

One warning; there is certain ware
That must be handled with all care;
The Lord himself will give you up
If you should drop a willow cup!

—Christopher Morley.

The Chiltern Hundreds.

The Stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds, in Great Britain, a nominal office under the Crown, takes its name from the Chilterns, a range of chalk hills separating the counties of Bedford and Hertford.

The districts of Burnham, Desborough and Stoke were formerly infested by robbers, and an officer of the Crown, under the description of Steward of the Chiltern Hundreds, was appointed to protect the inhabitants.

Although the duties have long ceased, the office is still retained. As a member of the House of Commons cannot resign, it is necessary for him to accept office under the Crown, which renders his seat vacant. When he wishes to retire, the M.P. applies for this office. It is granted as a matter of course, and he holds it until some other member wishes to retire.

Puzzled the Barber.

Three brothers, all very much alike, are in the habit of being shaved at the same barber shop. A few days ago one of them entered the shop early in the morning and was shaved by an assistant who had been at work in the establishment only a few days.

About noon another brother came in and underwent a similar operation at the hands of another assistant.

In the evening the third brother made his appearance, when the assistant dropped his razor in astonishment and exclaimed: "Well, that man has the fastest beard I ever saw. I shave him in the morning, another shave at noon and he comes back now with his beard as long as it ever was!"

Setting for "The Tempest."

Tales of violent hurricanes in Bermuda brought back by sailors are believed to have furnished Shakespeare the setting for "The Tempest."

Another New Name to Learn.

We spoke a little while ago of the flood of new place-names that the revival of small and subject nationalities had poured upon the pages of the geography. Ireland, Bohemia and Poland are full of towns the English, German or Russian names of which have been replaced by names in the original languages of these countries. Now Wales is following suit. The town council of Holyhead, the port of the Irish Sea where the traveler takes the boat for Dublin, has voted to restore the old Welsh name of Caergybi. It will sound queer at first, but doubtless we shall get used to it.

Gen. Luis Medina Barron who has been appointed Mexican Consul General for the Dominion of Canada. General Barron has established his consulate office in Toronto, but a vice-consul wil be appointed for Montreal. The Mexican government hopes to develop trade with Canada.

Real Scotch.

A Scottish actor in a touring company approached the manager for a rise in salary, giving as a reason that he was thinking of getting married. In his next pay envelope Jock received a fairly substantial increase.

Some time later the manager, meeting Jock, inquired: "I suppose you've settled down to married life now, eh?"

"I'm no' married," replied the actor.

"But didn't you apply to me for a rise because you were thinking of getting married?"

"Oh, aye, but I've stopped thinking."

What We Amount To.

The greases in the average human body would make seven bars of soap, and the iron would be sufficient to make a respectable paper weight.

Power From Hot Springs.

To obtain power without fuel cost California engineers plan to use steam from hot springs.

A Poem Worth Knowing.

Winter.

The Elizabethans seem to have had a special genius for writing songs, and Shakespeare led this tuneful choir with such delightful and characteristic stanzas as these:—

When icicles hang by the wall,
And Dick the shepherd blows his nail,
And Tom bears logs into the hall,
And milk comes frozen home in pail,
When blood is nipp'd and ways be foul,
Then nightly sings the staring owl,
To-who;
To-whit, tu-who, a merry note,
While greasy Joan doth keel the pot.

When all aloud the wind doth blow,
And coughing drowns the parson's saw,
And birds sit brooding in the snow,
And Marian's nose looks red and raw,
When roasted crabs hiss in the bowl,
Then nightly sings the staring owl,
To-who;
To-whit, tu-who, a merry note,
While greasy Joan doth keel the pot.

Young Canada Will Solve It.

How can we develop a nation of conservers?

Certainly it will not be done by ukase, nor by printed posters, nor by travelling commissions. The job is one for the elementary schools. If protection of the forests is to become instinctive, it must have a foundation of accurate knowledge ingrained during the plastic hours of youth. As yet, the schools of Canada, broadly speaking, have treated the forest in their curricula merely as one of the resources, usually the subject for national self-satisfaction and without discussion of the duties of citizenship thereto. The child grows up believing the forest resources "illimitable," and forest fires as merely picturesque, and all too often is entirely uninstructed in the subject of conservation except in the blandest academic terms.

To meet this lack, the Canadian Forestry Association has undertaken to provide 15,000 school teachers with fortnightly manuscripts on the elements of forestry. These tell of forestry as a fascinating story, and gradually cultivate in the child's mind a perception of the public problem involved and the responsibility of the Canadian citizen for its solution.

The Ministers of Education and Departmental heads, as well as the Inspectors and teachers, have been ready to lend their aid and endorsement and the Canadian Forestry Association will bend every effort to be worthy of the great opportunity. Scores of the members of the Association have gladly borne part of the expense of the school campaign, attaching to their letters such comments as: "I'll bank on the children. They'll put this country on its feet, if the proper foundation principles are supplied them;" "If we win over the children for conservation, the problem is fully solved;" "Concentrate on the schools; they are the bosses of the future."

Should Give the Monkeys a Chance.

"That great scientist is now trying to find out whether monkeys laugh."

"Why, isn't he certain that a monkey has had a good look at him yet?"

Musical Mixtures.

An organist playing the overture to "Esther" on the organ was thanked by a lady for "that beautiful chorus of Handel's." "Not a chorus—an overture," corrected the organist. "Well, I ought to know," she replied, "my great-aunt once heard Handel play." And this lady's husband asked what was the name of a part song which contained the word "Whiskey," repeated over and over again. It turned out to be Marnington's glee—"Here in cool grot." The words he heard had referred to the fays and fairies who "frisk it, frisk it, frisk it."

The Moth.

One of these insects is very familiar to us in the little moth-miller that flies around our homes in the spring and hides itself away in our furs and clothing. After awhile it becomes a small grub, and eats little holes all through the material, so that it drops in pieces and cannot be used again.

But the large, richly-colored moths will be more interesting, for it seems so strange to think that these beautiful creatures are first grubs, or caterpillars, feeding on leaves and vegetables.

When changing their state from the grub to the moth, they envelope themselves in a web which they spin, and lie as if dead for a long time, without eating or moving. This is called the chrysalis.

When the moth is ready to come out, it breaks this web, or shell, and flies away among the flowers to seek its food. While in the chrysalis state, four beautiful wings have been given to it, two on either side—those on the front being much larger than the back. They are richly colored, and ornamented with large spots, or eyes, that look like velvet. The entire wing is covered with a soft dust, or down, and is so delicate that only a slight touch of the finger will destroy its beauty so that it can never be brought back again.

If examined through a microscope, or strong magnifying glass, this down looks like soft, gaily-colored feathers. The bodies are much larger than those of the butterfly, and sometimes look as if coated with fur.

The Cecropia moth is one of the largest, and often measures five and a half inches across the wings. Its color is principally red and brown, and the edges of the wings are tan-color, striped with dark brown. A band of crimson and white runs through the wings a little distance from the edge. The antennae, or, as they are often called, feelers, are like two long feathers. The legs are small, but cling to whatever they take hold of with the greatest tenacity. This is one of the most beautiful of the family of moths, on account of its great size and the beauty of its coloring.

Another very beautiful specimen is the lunar moth, nearly as large as the Cecropia, but different in shape and color. There is a great variety of these curious insects, and much to interest one in studying them.

Historic Marlborough House.

Marlborough House, which for many years has been the London home of the late Queen Mother Alexandra, is expected to be taken over soon by the Prince of Wales.

The mansion is a famous link with the London of 200 years ago, and contains one of the most wonderful apartments in the world. This is called "The Treasure Room," in which are kept many gifts of great value, gold and silver plate and jewels, including the riches which came to England with King Edward VII., then the Prince of Wales, when he returned from his Indian tour, in 1875. It has been estimated that the value of the gold and silver alone in these gifts, not considering the craftsmanship or the historical associations, is more than £1,500,000 ($7,500,000).

The first building on the site of Marlborough House was a home built for Henrietta Maria, the Queen of Charles I. Marlborough House itself was begun in 1709, by John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough, the victor of Blenheim.

Belong to Primates.

Monkeys, lemurs and man are included in the scientific order called Primates and all of them have hands and hand-like feet, and in most cases the thumb is opposable to the fingers, so as to grasp a limb.

The lemurs of Madagascar are the lowest Primates, and with the exception of their grasping hands and feet resemble externally some of the carnivora. The common black and white lemur is about as large as a cat.

About twenty specimens of monkeys of a low order extending from Mexico to Brazil are included in one family, the marmosets. They are all small, but few being larger than squirrels, and are characterized by toes with pointed claws, a nonopposable thumb, and the absence of wisdom teeth.

The New World monkeys are marked by a flattened nose with the nostrils separated by a broad septum. They range from Mexico to Brazil. Many of them have prehensile tails with which they are able to support themselves from the limbs of trees.

Thought It a More Serious Loss.

Sister's Beau—"Betty, I can't find words to express what I think of your sweet sister."

Betty—"Oh, is it only words you can't find? Sister said you'd lost your tongue."

An important piece of Dominion-wide legislation is compulsory patrol of railway lines throughout the forested areas of the Dominion for the prevention of fires caused by locomotives and railway operation generally.

A photograph from the British expedition, showing a visitor from the frozen north approaching the ice-hemmed ship, under the joint command of Grettir Algarsson, Canadian explorer. The location of Gillis Land was established.

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CHRISTMAS APPEAL FOR THE CRIPPLED CHILDREN

—::—

I think it was G. McDonald who said: "If I can put one touch of a rosy sunset into the life of any man, woman, or child, I shall feel hat I have worked with God."

I think these words will apply to all who have so kindly helped in sending a little brightness into the lives of these suffering little Cripples. From the letter printed last week you will see the great pleasure they had in receiving the individual parcels addressed to each one, with a Christmas tag attached and a loving wish from friends.

I should like all who donated to have taken a peep into the Social Club room on Monday the 21st. Dec., when every article was displayed—from "real" watches for the elder boys, work boxes, sewing companions, embroidery sets, Hair brushes in case, flying aeroplanes, etc etc., beautiful dolls, from an Eaton's Beauty, two rubber dolls for the very young patients. In fact the articles were too numerous to mention a tenth part of them.

The Girl Guides with their Captain (Miss Hansen) and several ladies were present to give a hand with parcelling them up, and picking out articles suitable to the ages of the little patients, numbering 105. If put one in mind of a hive of bees, not one drone among them, but all entered fully into the Spirit of sending a ray of sunshine into such darkened weary little lives. We also donated fifty dollars to the Hospital. The following is an acknowledgement of same:

Dear Mrs. Campbell.

The Finance Committee of the Children's Memorial Hospital begs gratefully to acknowledge receipt of your cheque for fifty dollars, generously contributed to the Hospital by you and your friends.

With the Compliments of the Committee and very many thanks for this splendid contribution, I wish you and all the good friends of the Hospital a very happy and prosperous New Year. Yours faithfully,

J. J. Pangman, Treas.

I also received another letter of thanks from the Lady Superintendent saying, "With many thanks to you all for your interest and kindness to our children."

The amount collected was $36.67, & from Mrs. J. S. Giles, Lachute $29.50 (including an amount of $8.00 from Grade I and II of Lachute Academy collected by Miss Tomalty,) and totalling $116.17, all of which has been previously acknowledged in these columns.

Expenditure (as per receipts)

Toys, etc. from T. Eaton & Co.	$36.97
Toys, etc. R. Simpson	7.48
Toys, etc. Mr. Habib, Brownsburg	$17.55
Cartage from Lachute	.60
Boxes etc. to Social Club	$1.00
Express 4 boxes to Hospital & Cartage to Lachute as per receipt	$4.09
Donated to Hospital	$50.00
	$117.63

Once more I would like to thank sincerely all who have so kindly helped in this great work, and have done their part in lifting the burden for a little while from a suffering child, do not forget the words of our Saviour who said, "Inasmuch as Ye have done it unto one of these little ones. Ye have done it unto me."

May the New Year bring many blessings to you all, is the earnest wish of

Z. L. CAMPBELL.

While Mrs. Campbell and the little recipients are appreciative of the response to the appeals made, we who are surrounded with loved ones and are in full enjoyment of God's greatest gift—Health and Strength, are pleased indeed at the opportunity of contributing our mites for such a worthy cause, and desire to express, on behalf of our readers, our sincere gratitude to Mrs. Campbell and those associated with her in her effort to carry sunshine into the hearts of those less fortunate than ourselves.

ED.

ROBERT McFAUL

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MEN'S WEAR
GROCERIES,
DRYGOODS,

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

MAIN STREET, — LACHUTE.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

—:—

The Bible Class and the Prayer meeting were held on Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. E. Charron.

The Sunday School of the United Church of Canada, and Christ Church of St. Andrews East, held their Xmas Tree Entertainment in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, Jan. 4th. There was a large and representative gathering from both Churches; and both young and old enjoyed themselves to the full. We take this opportunity of thanking each, and all, for their contributions and support, in making this entertainment such a marked success.

The Choir and Young People's Club met on Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. C. S. Wales. After the usual good time, Rev. J. Burgess, on behalf of the Choir, presented Mrs. C. S. Wales with a leather music case, as a token of their appreciation of the services while Mrs. Wales has rendered in undertaking the direction and training of the Choir since last June. Mrs. Wales who was completely taken by surprise, suitable and feelingly acknowledged the gift. The meeting was concluded with the singing of the National Anthem.

Among those visitors to Montreal this last week were, Mrs. G. Jeffrey, Miss E. Hendry, Mr. Neve, and Rev. J. Burgess

Miss Mildred Bateman was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hyde.

Miss Olive Ward spent the week-end as the guest of the Misses Hibbard.

Public Worship will be held in the Town Hall under the auspices of the United Church of Canada, on Sunday, Jan. 10th., at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m Rev. J. Burgess will preach.

Sunday School will be held between 10 a.m. and 11 a.m.

The Women's Guild of he United Church of Canada met at the home of Mrs. C. A. Pease on Wednesday afternoon. Twenty one were present and a happy time was spent.

Mr & Mrs. C. W. Lamb spent New Year's in Ottawa visiting friends, returned home on Wednesday evening

We are glad to report that Mrs. R. MacAdam who has been indisposed for the last week, is now able to be up and around again.

The Prayer Meeting will be held next Wednesday evening, Jan. 13th. at the home of Mrs. G. Jeffrey at 8 o'clock.

———:::———

MANITOBA BUILDING STONE

—:—

Superior to all other building stone on the continent, not excluding even Bedford Stone, was the unanimous opinion of Manitoba building stone from he quarries at Tyndall, expressed by geologists and engineering experts from all over the Dominion gathered in Winnipeg for their annual convention and they urged that steps should be taken to make this prouct known nationally.

During the past year a number of large buildings in Eastern Canada have been constructed of western stone, and in this connection Mr. G. G. Ommanney, in charge of the Development Branch of the Department of Colonization and Development of the Canadian Pacific Railway, draws attention to the greater use of Canadian stone in preference to foreign importationns during the past few years.

"We have been prone to overlook our own raw materials," said Mr Ommanney, "but the results attained in the use of Manitoba stone in the recent construction of large apartment, office, public and commercial buildings, both from an architectural and construction viewpoint, have forcibly brought home to Canadian architects and builders that in Canadad we have a variety of building stone, and in sufficient quantities to supply the needs of the Dominion for many years to come. This is evidenced by the fact that in the construction of the above-mentioned buildings, as well as the Parliament buildings at Regina and Winnipeg, the law courts at Winnipeg and other structures in Winnipeg, Fort William, Sault Ste. Marie, Toronto and Quebec, Manitoba, stone has been utilized with most satisfactory results."

The quarries from which this stone is being shipped are situated about thirty miles northeast of Winnipeg near the Stations of Garson and Tyndall on the Lac Du Bonnet branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway. At the chief centre, near Garson, three large quarries are in operation, and a number of smaller ones or undeveloped prospects occur in the immediate neighborhood. This is one of the most important sources of building stone in the Western Provinces. To the trade the stone is known to Garson or Tyndall stone and at more distant points it is sometimes called Winnipeg stone. It is a soft limestone with a characteristic mottling in darker colors. Two types are recognized—a buff variety and a blue variety. Both can be quarried in large blocks and are capable of being dressed, carved with ease, and can be used for external and internal work.

There is still a good deal of room for extending the use of Canadian building stones in Canadian construction and it is of interest to note that the Hudson's Bay Company, one of the pioneer trading organizations of Canada, recently announced that they would use the Manitoba stone in the construction of their new store in Winnipeg instead of material which they had secured previously from outside sources in the past for teh building of their other stores.

This greater recognition of the value of the western stone has made the quarry operators realize the necessity of being in a position to handle with expediency this increase business and they have announced that their respective companies will be recognized and their production facilities enlarged in order to meet any demands which they may be called upon to meet in the supplying of stonen for Canadian building.

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.

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WANTED TO RENT,—Two rooms, with kitchen privileges, in central locality. Apply Watchman Office.

TO RENT,-Spacious Garage on Main Street, ideal for Winter storage of cars. Apply J. Fassio, Rex Theatre.

TO RENT,—House at corner Lethany and Boulevard Bedard. W. H. Gordon.

———:::———

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 19th. February, 1926, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, 6 times per week on the route between BROWNSBURG & LOUISA, via the Dalesville Post Office, from the 1st. April, 1926 next,

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

J. TAYLOR,
District Superintenent

District Superintendent's Office,
Montreal, 5th. January, 1926.
22-1-3.

———:::———

Professional Column

—:—

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Women's English Cashmere All-Wool Hose Botany

Black
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Regular $1.25 to $1.50 for 98c.

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Banff Stages Big Winter Classic

A world-championship Dog Derby to the "Top of the World and Back" will be run for the first time in the history of dog-mushing at the Banff Winter Carnival this year, according to plans now being made by the Carnival committee under President Standish. The course from Calgary to the Great Divide and back to Banff will be the longest dog race in the world and will exceed the famous Fur Derby by 23 miles. The Strongheart Trophy and one thousand dollars will go to the winner.

From Calgary, the starting point, the dog teams will travel to a height of 6,300 feet over a distance of 133 miles. This point is the Great Divide, the backbone of the North American continent, which in the Canadian Rockies separates Alberta from British Columbia. The contestants will then return to Banff via Lake Louise, completing the distance of 179 miles. The course lies over the most rugged scenery in America and will be the most unique run ever made by dog and sled.

This world-championship dog derby will be made an annual event at the Banff Winter Carnival from now on. Among the famous mushers who have already signed up for the race are Ike Mills with his team of famous Alaskan blacks; Harry Knight, the 19-year-old boy who has twice already won the Strongheart Trophy and will have to win it only this year to come into possession of it; Jim Boyce, Fred Pepper, George Child and others of less note.

The end of the race will be celebrated by a big buffalo barbecue at Lake Minnewanka, seven miles from Banff. A special train will run from Calgary to Banff to allow those who saw the teams start to view the finish.

The Banff Winter Carnival, which has now become one of the big Canadian winter classics, will extend over two weeks this year, from February 8 to the 17th.

Another feature of this year's events will be the ski-jumping contests over the new, enlarged hill, which will be participated in by Nels Nelson, the Canadian Pacific Railway brakeman who holds the world's championship in both the amateur and professional classes.

To enable the winter visitors to Banff to see something of the scenery, Bill Potts, famous Rocky Mountain guide, will bring in twenty horses to be used to pull ski-jorers and tobogganers to scenic points in the surrounding mountains.

Other features of the ice carnival will be the ladies' hockey championships and skating contests for all classes; swimming contests in the famous hot sulphur pools; ski and ski-joring races and the packing and saddle contests by the famous Rocky Mountain guides of West Canada. Dog teams will be used to taxi the visitors instead of the familiar Banff summer automobile. These teams will be provided by the Brewster Transport Company. The city of Calgary having this year discontinued their own carnival to join forces with the Banff classic. It is expected that the coming Banff Carnival will be the biggest in the history of the Rockies.

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.

———:::———

Here and There

British Columbia's whaling industry produces about 400 tons of whale bone meal and 900 tons of meat and blood for fertilizing purposes annually. This is exported mostly to the United States.

According to G. F. Tomsett, superintendent of the Saskatchewan Branch of the Employment Service of Canada, about 43,000 harvest hands were brought into Saskatchewan and distributed over the province to harvest and thresh the 1925 crop.

J. Stapleton, of Regina, ordered two springer spaniel puppies from a dog agent in Liverpool on October 9th. Thirty days later they were delivered to him after a voyage and journey totalling 4,500 miles, the shipment going at the rate of 150 miles a day. This constitutes a record for speed.

Constituting a record for Canada and probably for the world, 3,447,624 bushels of all grains were marketed on the lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway in Western Canada on November 19. The nearest approach to this figure was the 3,406,000 bushels marketed on October 18, 1915, in the year of one of the greatest crops the Dominion has ever harvested.

Reports received at Canadian Pacific Railway headquarters this week show that four more accidents occurred in cases where motorists drove their cars into trains already in the process of crossing levels. This brings the total of accidents of this kind up to thirty for the year. In all four cases the automobiles were damaged while the motorists escaped with minor injuries.

Eighty-seven black foxes, valued at about $100,000, shipped in 44 crates, arrived at Montreal last week from Buffalo. Twenty-five of the animals were prize-winners at the Black Fox Exhibition which concluded last week, and were on consignment to the Borestone Mountain Fox Ranch at Onawa, Maine.

Shop at Home

—The old story, but during the year 1926 let us ponder more seriously over this old-time narrative of Home Town Prosperity. Let's start right now, and take advantage of the Reductions which several of our merchants are advertising at this season.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

Bargains for Home Shoppers

—Taking a hint or two from a quiet perusal of the ads. in one's local newspaper, may bring to light many bargains equally as attractive as those revealed by a mad rush to scan the mail catalogues.

VOL. XL. LACHUTE, QUE., JANUARY 15, 1926. NO. 52.

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COMING EVENTS

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

TO-MORROW NIGHT

Lachute will be privileged to hear a musical entertainment of the highest talent, by distinguished Montreal artists and local musicians. In the Auditorium at 8.30 p.m. (Friday.)

ANNUAL MEETING

of the Lachute District Holstein Breeders' Assn., will be held on Friday, Jan. 22nd., at 2 p.m. in the Victoria Hall.

Jas. McKenzie, Pres. S. E. Wilson Sec. 15-1-1

DANCE

Don't forget the Dance by the Lachute Fire Brigade, Friday, Jan. 29, Hawkesbury Orchestra, and a dance that will be as popular as the previous events under the excellent management of the Fire Brigade boys.

OR SUCKERS.

Detroit News.

Florida is establishing a bird sanctuary. The general impression has been that what is needed is a refuge for out-of-town fish.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Neill, of Louisa, announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Margaret Glenna, to Mr. Stanley Holt. Marriage to take place this month.

BIRTH.

McDIARMID.—At Grace Hospital Toronto, on Jan. 5th., 1926., to Mr. and Mrs. John McDiarmid, Jr., a daughter (Anna Helene)

DEATH.

MORRISON.—Suddenly on Dec. 31st. 1925, at his late residence Calgary, Alberta, William E. Morrison in his 66th. year, son of the late Robt. and Mrs. Morrison, of Brownsburg, Que.

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Mrs. J. White wish to thank the Women's Institute and many kind friends for flowers and sympathy at the time of their mother's death.

ENTERTAINING ?

In view of the socials and parties in vogue at this time of the year, new Silverware and domestic Plate are considered very seasonable and appropriate gifts. Besides these, Mr. Jos. Belanger, the Jeweller, has a wide variety of Watches, Diamond and Wedding Rings, and Jewelry to compare favorably with the stock at any up-to-date city jeweller's.

LOCAL TOPICS

Mr. Robt. Morrison, of Lachute Road, has just completed a fine new barn. He has also installed a De Laval Milking Machine, and will be pleased to demonstrate its good working qualities to any interested.

Why Buy Poor Coal-Oil ?

We have just finished a test on the British American Oil Company's Coal Oil. You can call into our store and you will see a lamp burning, that has burnt there over 100 hours, and the chimney is perfectly clear yet. Ask your dealers for British American Coal Oil, or call us up and we will give the names of those buying from us.

J. D. Campbell,
Agent, British American Oil Co'y.

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.

The New Auditorium will again resound with the ever popular masterpieces of famous old composers, when distinguished artists will be here to entertain us to-morrow night. A high class concert is being given in aid of St. Julien Parish, for which a fine program is prepared. M. Emile Taranto, of Montreal, with his violin, joined by M. Hercule Lavoie, Mrs. Arnold and Miss Duquette, vocal entertainers, and Miss Juliette Rodrigue and Miss Blanche Ayers, of Lachute, will provide a program to delight all lovers of good music. The concert commences at 8.30 p.m. Admisison 50c., 75c. for reserved seats.

"The Phantom of the Opera" the film which has been viewed by large numbers during its appearance this week, has met with general approval and filled the expectations of those who went to see it. This wonderful production features the clever actor Lon Chaney in his wierd and mysterious role as the "Phantom", and Mary Philbin as heroine. The scenic arrangement involves a setting said to be the largest ever prepared for photoplay production. The ballet scenes in natural color have been universally admired for their beauty. The Phantom is showing this evening for the last time at the Rex Theatre.

The new management of the Rex Theatre is deserving of every support from the Lachute public. At considerable expense they have made great improvement, to the increased comfort of movie goers. The management continue to devote every effort towards better service and satisfaction for their patrons, even to the securing of special films by request. Several attractive plays are scheduled for programs in the near future, and it is hoped that these will draw large crowds to our local theatre.

Wheat is going Down

We follow the market always. As the wheat goes down, so we pull down the price of flour. Call in and get prices on "Cream of the West—Wheat is the Best."

J. D. Campbell.

Look *better* and last *longer*

Save Painting and Repairs

It is difficult to improve on "old-fashioned quality" shingles for beauty and real protection on roof and side walls—so if you're after artistic effect on the one hand and true building economy on the other, then your choice is

"CREO-DIPT" STAINED SHINGLES

Selected seasoned cedar shingles of exceptional quality, preserved and stained with creosote and finest earth pigments (no aniline dyes), ground twice in pure linseed oil. Proof against dry rot, worms, decay and weather. Do not curl up or pull out.

Last twice as long as brush-coated shingles or natural wood, and cost less. Save time, labor and waste of staining on the job. The exclusive process insures even colors that will not fade or wash out in streaks.

Colors In Stock or Ordered Special

See us for Samples of Colors on Wood, and Prices.

J. COTTINGHAM,
Established 1885.
LACHUTE

PERSONAL

Mrs. Reid, of Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Carpenter.

The Misses Kearns were week-end visitors in town from Montreal.

Miss Perry Cooke, of Grenville, was the guest of Mrs. R. Muir.

Mr. Lorne McArthur, of Ottawa, was the recent guest of his parents in town.

Mr. J. S. Giles spent Thursday in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dorion, of Montreal, were the guests of Mr. D. Lemay last week.

Mr. D. Currie, of Montreal, was a week-end guest at Mrs. J. P. MacKimmie's.

Mr. Therrien, of Montreal, was the Sunday guest of the Misses S. and E. McGibbon.

Miss A. Gervais, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. E. J. Rodgers for the week-end.

Miss Anges Boileau, of L'Annonciation, was the guest of the Misses Lemay for a few days recently.

We regret to learn that Mrs. H. Sutton was removed on Monday last to the General Hospital, Montreal.

Nurse Fernande Lemay, of Notre Dame Hospital, Montreal, spent a few days at her home here last week.

Miss A. McOuat of Montreal, was the guest of her parents in Lachute for a short visit during the holidays.

Mrs. G. Tucker and Mrs. Watson Rodgers, of Montreal, were visitors at Mrs. W. J. Rodger's during this week.

The many friends will sympathize with Mrs. Malcolm Smith, who last Sunday morning had the misfortune to break her leg.

Mrs. James Judd and daughter Muriel, of Brigham, Que., spent last week visiting her brother and sister and friends in Geneva.

Mr. and Mrs. C. McFaul, of Chute au Blondeau, and Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Woods, of Vankleek Hill, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. Jno. McGillivray.

The many friends of Dr. J. R. MacLeod, who is at present an inmate of the Royal Victoria Hospital, are pleased to learn that he is greatly improved in health.

Mr. Joseph Moncrieff, who has been in poor health for some time, has gone to the Homeopathic Hospital, Montreal. His many friends hope for his speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Sutton and two daughters, of St. Amedee, Que., Mrs. J. D. Holmes, of Elizabeth, N. J., and the Misses V. Cameron and G. Johnson, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. W. J. Rodgers.

Mr. Ross Muir spent the holidays with his parents, accompanied on his return to Flint, Mich., by Messrs. George Muir and Cameron McOuat who intend spending the Winter there.

Mr. and Mrs. John and Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Sutton and daughters, of St. Amedee, also Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Boyd, of Louisa, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Sutton.

Mr. and Mrs. Thurber and Mrs. M. L. Prince, who have been residents with us for some months have left here for Columbia, South America, Mr. Thurber having been appointed superintendent of the Atlantic Columbia Seventh Day Adventists' Mission.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Young, and little daughter Shirley, of Stewart, B. C., arrived in town last week and are the guests of Mr and Mrs. E. Patterson during their stay in Lachute. They were spending a few days recently in Ottawa in attendance at the opening sessions of Parliament. They are strong Conservatives. When the issue of the Watchman arrived in their far away home telling that Argenteuil had returned Sir George H. Perley, is was not long before his picture was adorning the Conservative Committee Rooms of their district, and pointed to with pride, as one of the Province of Quebec's successful and worthy representatives. Mrs. Young was the daughter of the late Geo. Guthrie, and M. Broadfoot, of Dalesville, and though it is twenty-five years since she left Lachute, there is still an appreciable feeling towards the place of her birth. She was adopted after the death of her parents by Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Patterson, and theirs is still home to her, where a warm welcome is always awaiting.

PARISH ST. JERUSALEM

Either everyone must be perfectly satisfied, or else there is great indifference to the handling of the Parish affairs, for at the elections on Wednesday it became necessary for the Secretary to phone and get two ratepayers to put in an appearance, in order to proceed with the election of councillors. This resulted in Wm. Jackson and Thos. Morrison beiffg reelected and Wilbur Walker replacing Councillor Ernest Woods, who though present was unable to vote for himself.

The Council now comprises Albt. Scott, Robt. Leishman, E. Strong, W. Jackson, Thos. Morrison, and Wilbur Walker, with David Black as Mayor.

Annual Vestry Meeting.

The annual vestry meeting of the parish of Lachute was held in St. Simeon's Church, on Monday evening, the 11th. inst. There was a good attendance of members, men & women. The reports of the auditors Ladies Guild, W. A. and Rector shewed the parish to be in a healthy condition as to finances, Missionary work, and participation on the part of many parishioners in all the work and services of the Church.

The Officers appointed for the ensuing year are the folowing :—

Rector's Warden, Mr. A. J. Elliott People's Warden, Mr. Alex. Bothwell Lay Delegates to Synod, Mr. A. J. Elliott and Mr. Jno. Boyd; Auditors, Mr. Parris and Mr. Stead; Sidesmen for Lachute, Mr. Alfred Miller and Mr. Jno. Miller.

The Rector and Wardens appointed Mrs. Stead and Mrs. Bothwell to assist them in the secretarial work.

Secretary-Treasurer for Brownsburg, Miss May Petley.

Sidesmen for Brownsburg, Mr. J. Robbins, Mr. Harold Butler, Mr. A. King, Mr. Wm. Talbot, and Mr. G. Lourne.

Two of the oldest members of the vestry who had been most faithful & regular in their attendance at the meetings in past years, were absent through illness, Major Ed. Smith and Mr. H. Slater. A resolution was unanimously passed expressing regret at their enforced absence and trusting that they may speedily be restored to their former health and strength. The secretary was instructed to forward to them this expression of the regrets and sympathy of their fellow members of the vestry.

CURLING NOTES

The Curlers had a real good time on Saturday with their visiting brethren from Outremont and Montreal West, and some of the party took advantage of the opportunity to renew acquaintance with their summer cottages at Dunany and see what they looked like under their winter garb. Of course "Tom" went along too, and that meant everyone was boun to enjoy themselves. The afternoon game with Outremont and Montreal West was a touch and go for honors and resulted as follows :-

Outremont	Rink 1.	Lachute
C. H. Massiah		L. McRae
H. Bulley,		Geo. Creswell
Col. Williams,		Geo. Fraser
W. C. Burpie,		J. A. McGibbon
(Skip—10)		(Skip 8)
	Rink 2	
H. F. Archibald,		R. Charron
J. Graham,		J. H. Mason
L. C. Tarlton,		F. Brennian
Dr. Stackhouse,		Geo. Hay
(Skip—5)		(Skip—15)
Montreal W.	Rink 1.	Lachute
C. B. Culton,		E. Jones
E. B. Luke,		R. Todd
A. B. Otter,		R. Fraser
W. C. Richardson,		T. McRobie
(Skip—11.)		(Skip—10)
H. M. Gall,		J. S. Giles
W. E. Markham,		W. J. Deacon
Dr. Lindley,		J. P. MacKimmie
Dr. Paterson,		J. A. Falconer
(Skip—6)		(Skip—12)
A. F. Huckle,		J. W. Gall
J. Lockwood,		G. Brennian
J. Yelland,		P. Chabot
L. Tarlton,		J. A. Rice
(Skip—16)		(Skip—4)

The Challengers of the Houston Cup succeeded in landing the coveted trophy in a good game on Wednesday night the score standing in favor of Mr. Geo. Hay, 10 to 8.

Holders	Challengers
W. J. Deacon,	J. Berniquer
J. Gall,	S. McFaul
P. Chabot,	J. Miller
Dr. Drew,	G. Hay
(Skip—8)	(Skip—10)

The finals of the McRae Shield were played on Tuesday evening and it was 'anybody's game' right up to the last end. The honors were won by Mr. Roy Fraser's team after very exciting and keen play.

The final teams were :—

T. Lafleur,	J. Anderson
G. Todd,	S. Campbell
R. Hamilton,	Dr. Mason
R. Fraser,	Dr. Drew
(Skip—9)	(Skip—7)

A pleasant surprise was given the members of the Lachute Curling Club when on Saturday last Dr. A. Stackhouse presented them with a very handsome cup for competition which was accepted by President I. McRae with many thanks for the generous gift.

The Ladies had a visit from the St. Andrews Rink Curlers of Montreal on Tuesday afternoon and a very enjoyable game resulted in Lachute pulling out with a lead of 9. The rinks lined up as follows :—

St. Andrews.	Lachute.
Mrs. Nash,	Mrs. H. McFaul
Mrs. Wand,	Miss A. Riddell
Mrs. Cameron,	Miss K. Barron
Mrs. Smyth,	Mrs. J. McGibbon
(Skip—5)	(Skip—17)
Miss Haldiman,	Mrs. S. McFaul
Miss McConnell,	Miss C. McOuat
Miss McConnell,	Miss G. McOuat
Mrs. R. Eaton,	Miss E. Mackie
Mrs. A. Stackhouse,	Mrs. J. Drew
(Skip—10)	(Skip—9)

The Vankleek Hill Lady Curlers motored over to Lachute on Wednesday afternoon, and enjoyed a real good time with our local enthusiasts. Two interesting games were played and Lachute won in both rinks.

Men's Overcoats

All sizes—in Light and Dark Colors
There are a few in Iron Grey, in all sizes, of extra quality.

Also, we have on hand a few
LADIES' COATS, FUR TRIMMED, AT REDUCED PRICES
A few as cheap as from $5.00 to $10.00-good warm coats, to clear

A fine stock of
MEN'S SUITS, BLUE & GREY SERGE
and some Tweeds at Low Prices, to clear.

W. Banford & Son

A PLEASANT RESPITE

for the housekeeper, after a snappy season of festive activities. But don't be caught napping with an empty larder. Surprise visits are a feature of these Winter months. Stock up well on canned goods and preserves, which will provide a delicate and tasty meal at short notice. Timely suggestions at

J. D. CAMPBELL, LACHUTE

DON'T BLAME THE COOK

—Instead, buy better flour, and then look for improved results in the cooking. Insist on

Regal or Purity Flour

and be sure you are getting the very best. Phone your orders to No. 80.

J. P. MacKIMMIE & SONS
Lachute Mills.

O-ho !
Radiator Leaking ?

Motorists' luck--but those things will happen. No matter how insignificant the leak may seem, it should have our immediate expert attention.

Bring your car in, and we'll attend to the defect in quick time, at a nominal cost. Phone 26.

Geo. Y. Deacon
Store at Lachute Mills and Brownsburg

HEALTH-GIVING AND DELICIOUS

If Fresh Fruits are not a regular feature of your menu,—you don't know what you are missing. Don't deny yourself, the kiddies, or the family, of delicacy and nourishment afforded so inexpensively in Fresh Fruit. Seasonable and regular supplies at the

SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

THERE'S NOTHING in the line of Silverware, Cutlery, Plate, Clocks, Watches, or Jewelry, which cannot be found or secured at short notice for you at our store. And there is nothing which will ever prove more useful or acceptable as a gift than an article of this nature. So bear this in mind when occasion demands a hasty purchase. Our prices will agreably surprise you.

EUGENE JOUSSE

Telephone 140. Main St., Lachute.

In the Home of a Thousand Babies

BY RUTH SAWYER.

PART II.

Pride flared luminous in the boy's face. He squared his whole body and grew a couple of inches right there on the Commissioner's best Wilton rug. But all he said was, "I aim to treat 'em right."

The boy gone, a child-mother took his place. The Commissioner's voice changed. "No use coming in, Rosie. I told you that last time. Your baby is being well taken care of; he's in a fine home; he'll be a fine boy some day."

The girl's weak pretty face lost some of its sullenness. "I got where I jee' had to know how he was gettin' on. He's my baby even if I have given him up."

"No he isn't." The Commissioner's voice hardened. "I told you when you said you didn't want to keep him, that when you gave him up he would stop being yours, and that you must stop thinking about him as belonging to you any longer." The Commissioner's voice softened a fraction. "It is the best for the boy, you know that. And remember, you are making a new start. Keep straight and work hard and when you have fun make it the right sort of clean fun. If you do, I know life will give you something to make up for losing your baby. Say that to yourself every day."

The girl went her way and Boyd came in with more papers to sign. She looked the Commissioner over with a cynical stare. "Say, why don't you quit? What's the use of throwing your life away for the kind of human dirt that's just blown out? She's not worth it. None of them are—not the worry and time you put on them. You've only got one life—enjoy it; all the same in a hundred years." With the final thrust, Boyd went back to her machine.

The Commissioner pushed her work from her and sat back to think. After all, how much of it would matter in a hundred years? The world was full of Rosies. Would her lifetime of work bring down the number any appreciable amount? Would the stock bred from these Rosies grow better and go into the making of a sounder, finer society because she had taken them at the beginning and found good homes for them to grow in and fine men and women to mould them? There was a question she could not answer. Twenty years does not breed a second generation but Boyd's hundred years would tell. Only, someone else would have to answer the question. All she knew was that so far she was satisfied. So far there was no visible taint or blemish on those children born of mentally sound parents. They stood a hundred per cent. strong as against all the wreckage that had gone into institutions. Surely in a hundred years it would matter. If she couldn't believe that, she would give up to-day—that minute.

A streak of lightning cut the leaden square of one of the windows; a muttering thunder followed. She looked out on the street and the people scuttling for shelter. The rain was beating hard now; the wind was rising. Motor cars passed in an unbroken stream. She recognized one of them, the Kenton's. Mrs. Kenton was a trustee of the Orphanage, a generous woman and a selfish one—generous enough to lend her time and her car for the service of dependent babies; too selfish to take one of those babies into her own great empty home.

The Commissioner sighed as the car swept out of sight. What a home she could make for a baby! She loved babies in her selfish self-centred sort of way. And pretty! The Commissioner had a very soft spot in her heart for pretty mothers. But for all the years that Mrs. William Wallace Kenton had served on the Orphanage Board, decorated the Orphanage Christmas tree and donated the Orphans their summer picnic, the Commissioner never had been able to bring her to the point of even considering a baby. It was a humiliating fact that the Commissioner never faced without wincing.

Over her suddenly surged a feeling of utter hopelessness and exhaustion such as she never had felt before. The eternal cycle of mothers and babies and homes whirled about her until they made her dizzy. They seemed to stretch on, clear to eternity, a black eternity. She found herself panting for breath, as if someone had shut off all the oxygen from the air. She thought she heard a telephone ringing a great distance off and she tried futilely to reach out her hand through the blackness and take down the receiver. . . .

That was the last she remembered for a long time. When faint consciousness returned, she felt as if she were trying to pull herself out of a bottomless chasm by means of a slender thread.

"I'll never get out," she kept saying over and over to herself and then she thought, "I must find something more to hang to."

So she opened her eyes and fastened them and her mind to the familiar objects about her. Here was a sure anchorage. Johnnie's bunch of marigolds flashed gratefully at here. There was Bobby's picture—on his pony. What a fine home Bobby had fallen heir to! There was the big oblong album the Superintendent had given her on New Year's Day to hold all the snapshots of her babies. She smiled feebly as she remembered what Boyd had said when she had pasted in the thousandth one: "Say, the first thing you know people will quit calling this the County Courthouse and name it instead The House of a Thousand Babies."

The Commissioner's eyes traveled from the album to the big leather chair where those well-to-do parents always sat when they came to adopt babies; and from that to the little low rocker where the child-mothers sat when they came to get rid of them. Over the settee in the corner was the blue-and-white afghan her own mother had crocheted fifty years ago. She kept it handy to bundle babies in when she had to take them far away.

Out of this maze of familiar things two unfamiliar objects suddenly sprang at the Commissioner and shook her into a complete consciousness. How long they had been there she could not have told. They stood side by side near the door and they apparently were as unconscious of each other as the Commissioner had been of them. Both had their eyes fastened hard upon her in an uncomfortable stare. It was that stare that made her realize that for the first time in her life she must have fainted dead away.

"Goodness gracious, how stupid!" she muttered to herself. And then aloud, "I think it must be the heat. Would some one please open a window?"

The right-hand figure disentangled itself from the shadow and came hurriedly across the room. To her surprise the Commissioner recognized it. It was Mrs. Kenton, the one woman she had never been able to persuade into adopting a baby. She must have been in the car that passed a few minutes before. Or was it hours? Time no longer had a meaning for the Commissioner—she had touched eternity.

Mrs. Kenton had opened the window and a cool wind was taking the place of the room's oppressive humidity. She stood now, bending solicitously over the Commissioner's chair. Again the Commissioner thought how pretty she was, the poise of the lovely head, the slender, reed-like figure, exquisitely gowned, the chic little made-to-order slippers with their silver buckles. "The heat is enough to prostrate anyone," she was saying. "It quite overcame me—that, and the storm. Such a coward! I actually ran down the Alley here for safety." The soft voice ended in a low, musical ripple.

The Commissioner eyed her disappointedly. "Was it the storm? I thought you might have changed your mind about a baby."

The ripple became a laugh. "Dear me, no! I love them in asylums and nursing homes where I can take them presents and cuddle them and where I know I can leave them behind for someone else to take charge of. It's quite another matter . . . ."

What Mrs. Kenton intended to say was never finished. A strange flopping sound cut her short from the doorway.

"Good gracious, I'd forgotten there was another!" said the Commissioner. She turned toward the remaining figure and saw it distinctly now that the room was growing lighter with the storm's passing.

It was an odd little figure. It wore a rubber slicker as bright and yellow as Johnnie's marigolds. There was a rakish sport hat which looked storm wrecked. Water trickled off the lop-end of the brim on to the Commissioner's best rug. The oddest thing about it was a great bundle of potato sacking that completely covered one arm. The Commissioner was on the point of asking if she had been hurt when the figure ripped off the hat with her free hand and sent it spinning into the corner thereby disclosing a crop of short hair, slightly reddish and framing a solemn ivory face studded with two tremendous black eyes. It was the strangest, most striking face the Commissioner had ever seen. She wondered what kind of a person the face would belong to and why was it there? Finding no satisfactory answer in her own confused mind, she turned back to the society woman and something she could understand.

"Do you know," she said slowly, "I've always thought if you would take a baby on probation that you would find Mr. Kenton getting so attached to it he'd want to keep it?"

"But I don't want him to get attached to one."

"Why?"

"Why? It would make me frightfully jealous. I couldn't stand it for an instant."

"Jealous of a baby? God preserve us!"

The exclamation came from the figure in the rubber slicker. Mrs. Kenton looked her over with a touch of insolence in the look. "I hardly see what you have to do with it. These are strictly my affairs, you know." Then the Commissioner, "Who is she?"

"I am sure I don't know."

The little figure stepped further into the room. She looked from the society woman to the Commissioner and smiled. It was more than a nice smile; in fact, it set off the face just as a tungsten burner lights up a heavy ground-glass lamp. "I've come on business—important business. I don't know but what you'd call it the hand of God."

"Bless my soul!" the Commissioner said it under her breath.

Mrs. Kenton sniffed audibly, "I believe she's crazy."

"No, I'm not." It was said with perfect good nature. "But would you mind going back to that remark you made about being jealous of a baby? I'd like to know why?"

"There's no reason in the world why I should answer you but I don't intend anyone to think I'm at all ashamed of it. The idea of sharing my husband's affections with anyone—even a baby—is obnoxious. That's why!" The society woman bit off the last words somewhat venomously.

The odd figure considered this thoughtfully while she looked straight into Mrs. Kenton's baby-blue eyes. "I suppose," she said at last, "except for babies, you've got everything you want in the whole wide world?"

"Far from it. I'd like a villa on the Riviera or near Capri. I'd like a racer to drive, alone, myself. Most of all, I'd like some of those Russian crown jewels they are selling all over Europe." She turned to the Commissioner with a sort of frenzied excitement. "Did you see those photographs long ago? I've dreamed about them ever since. There was a necklace—a pearl necklace I'd give my soul for. If Bill would buy . . ."

She never finished. The strange small figure cut in like a tornado, her face flaming like a torch, "Oh, you . . . you! And I suppose your husband worships you, a woman jealous of a baby, who wants above everything else to possess those dreadful relics of poor, murdered women! You dream about them while babies are brought into the world and thrown away—like this!"

(To be continued.)

A Home-Made Marker.

For anyone who reads repeatedly the same passages in a book, or who wishes to read different passages consecutively without having the reading interrupted by stopping to look up the succeeding passages, some type of marker will be found helpful, both in saving time and in preserving continuity in reading.

There are various kinds of markers to be had, but a very simple, practical one can be made without expense by cutting pieces of paper into the shape of Ts. Any fairly stiff paper which is not too thick will be suitable. The short part of the T fits into the crevice of the open book, in between the pages. The long part, or arm," should be cut a little longer than the width of the book, so as to project slightly—about a quarter of an inch. It should not be over a quarter of an inch wide. The projecting end can be numbered on both sides to correspond to the number of the reference. Then by inserting marker No. 1 near the top of the book, the next one slightly lower, and so on, a whole set of 20 to 30 may be placed in the book at one time and be easily visible.

Markers of this type have been used every week for several months and found satisfactory. Besides being inexpensive, they are much easier to insert than the types which one can buy.

The Seasons.

Moonlight and mimosa,
A berceuse and a dream,
Springtime in a bird's nest,
And sunlight in a stream.

Garlands of red ramblers,
A high wall and a well,
Summer in the silence
Of things too deep to tell!

Apples in an orchard
Between the brown leaves lost.
Autumn reaping rubies
With fingers of white frost.

Moonlight in December,
A berceuse and a dream,
Moonlight, garlands, rubies,
"A dream within a dream."

—Katherine M. Hatch.

Next King of Norway.

The twenty-two-year-old Crown Prince Olaf of Norway, whom rumor has it will soon wed Princess Astrid, a niece of King Gustav of Sweden. He is a broad shouldered, clear-eyed young man, who has been too busy getting an education to figure yet in the world's politics. He has had both navy and army training and studied in Balliol College, Oxford, England. It will be recalled that his mother is Princess Maud of England.

Major M. S. Boehm

who has been re-elected president of the United Empire Loyalists' Association of Canada.

Care of the Teeth.

The proud parent, who allows her baby to suck its thumb (or worse still, that abomination, "a pacifier") would be horrified to know that such a habit may mar the beauty of her child for life and even be the cause of ill-health in later years. She does not know that projecting teeth, or an undershot jaw, are frequently the consequences of such childish habits.

These effects of childish habits are now well recognized by the dental profession. Many dentists earn an honest living trying, and it must be admitted with considerable success, to remodel badly formed jaws and bring into place teeth forced out of position. The expert dentist can show by photographs how adenoids and enlarged tonsils may lead to a thick tongue or a projecting lower jaw, or the lack of hard foods to chew may prevent the normal development of the jaw with conseuent crowding of the permonent teeth out of place.

All of these malformations of the jaw which interfere with the normal arrangement of the teeth also interfere with the proper chewing and the assimilation of food. Indigestion, malnutrition and other troubles may follow as natural consequences. The practice of these seemingly harmless habits in young children may have lasting and disastrous results, not only on the health and growth of children but upon their physical beauty.

The habits referred to are all preventable. Parents should see that their children do not develop these preventable habits.

Singing is the Essence of Thought.

Voice production! How few really understand it. Of all the branches of music, that of vocalization is the most subtle and complex to teach and learn, for it means not only the perfect union of speech and tone, but the power to produce tone that shall express that which speech omits; to have in your throat an instrument on which you can play with complete confidence; one that is so responsive to thought that every passing phase of emotion finds its true reflection in gradations of tone color more variable and fleeting than cloud shadows on a Summer sea.

It is because singers do not realize how wonderful and beautiful is their art that the majority achieve so little. Did they but think more they would assuredly accomplish more, for the very essence of singing is thought, and that is why it is so difficult to learn to teach.

It is sometimes said that we have lost the art of bel canto (perfect singing), but this is not so. In the old days the word was the abject slave to the musical scheme of the composer, and singers loved to astonish their listeners by vocal agility, but the slave has now been enfranchised, and the word is now the master, and Saint Cecilia has to obey where formerly she ruled supreme. We are no longer satisfied with mere beauty of vocal tone and ornamental devices; we demand appropriateness of tone color and dramatic consistency, and, above all, perfect speech in song.

The Lost R's.

We are all familiar with the excitable story-writer who, when his villain is doing his worst, represents him as "hissing" out sentences without a single *s* in them. Punch has now caught a novelist offending in the same way with another letter of the alphabet. It says, we find in a recent novel, this passage:

"I guess I don't need anybody put at my disposal," he observed,—or rather bellowed—the r's rolling from his tongue with a hearty burr.

They seemed to have rolled right out of the sentence.

Mary Queen of Scots and Dancing.

The ill-fated Mary Queen of Scots was a keen musician and lover of the art. Her teacher was the Cardinal of Lorraine, her great-uncle, who also encouraged her in her studies as a dancer. She had been described as a girl, as having "wonderful agility of body, yet very graceful, and by quiet and gentle motion of her limbs she could express any harmony of the strings."

Spray Bullets Like Water.

A machine gun mounting for airplanes, which sprays bullets as a sprinkling nozzle of a hose sprays water, is the newest war invention in England.

Fun in the Home.

A perfectly normal child cannot help expressing in its face joy and gladness because it plays such a tremendous part in the life. It is cruel and wicked to suppress this fun-loving instinct in children and not to encourage its development.

I once heard a little boy ask another if he could go over to his house and play. He said, "I daresn't play at home. Mother won't allow it."

Think, what a deplorable thing it is for a child to be reared with the idea that he cannot play or frolic in his own home! Can anything be more destructive to that love of home which every child should have? I used to know a mother who was so painfully neat and orderly that she would never allow her children to play in the house for fear they would disarrange things or make a disturbance. They had to go out to the woodshed or out of doors to play; and they looked as though they were afraid to breathe in the house. They were sad, serious little creatures, who never had much of any childhood. They were always little grown-ups,—prim, precise, constrained of manner.

The very presence of this dominant, fun-loving passion in children shows what a tremendous part the Creator intended it to play in the whole life. Yet how often is it discouraged in the home!

If this irrepressible longing for amusement, for rollicking fun in young people were more fully met in the home it would not be so difficult to keep the boy and girl under the parental roof. There is nothing like a happy, cheerful home. It keeps children off the streets, it discourages vice and all that is morbid. Happiness should begin in the home.

Most homes are far too serious. Why not let the boys and girls dance, frolic and play to their heart's content? Why not resolve now that they shall at least be just as happy as you can make them while at home, so that in later years they can look back upon their childhood home as the dearest sweetest spot on earth; to always think of home with pleasant memories, cherished to the end of life! The home joy is the greatest power for good in the world.

Half the misery in the world would be avoided if people would make a business of having plenty of fun in the home, instead of running everywhere else in search of it.

The Importance of Educating the Child in Music.

Few are the parents who realize that piano playing is only one phase of a child's musical education. Song singing, ear training and rhythmic expression form the groundwork for success in future music lessons. All this is suitable work that can be taken in our elementary schools, and, if the public demands it, it can be given.

The present time is very opportune for all who are interested in the growth of good music in Canada, and for all parents who wish their children to have music placed in an important position in the school curriculum, for it must be remembered that, apart from its value as an educational factor, it can give the children something that no other subject can give.

The best thought, all the finest effort that men are making in education—and in other spheres, too—lead in the direction of the child, the young child. It is for him that reforms are planned and carried into execution; it is for him that philanthropists, and even party politicians, show a solicitation unparalleled in the history of the world. And it is to the child that our teachers have begun to see that they must direct their most careful and earnest thoughts.

It is characteristic of the notable awakening that has taken place within the last few years in connection with musical education that our teachers are making very real sacrifices to equip themselves more thoroughly for the benefit of the young people.

If the child's latent aural and rhythmic faculties are not wisely cultivated at an early age, the difficulties in the way of real musical perception increase in geometrical progression as he passes through adolescence to adult life.

Scientist Honored.

Einstein, the famous scientist, who has been awarded the Copley Medal by the Royal Society for his theory of relativity and his contribution to the quantum theory.

Verification.

The half-dream crumbles and falls through:
The dream full-dreamed comes true, comes true!

—Christopher Morley.

1273

AN ATTRACTIVE GROUP OF HATS.

Left-over bits from a coat or dress may easily be utilized for making some of these hats, since they make clever use of small pieces. In every instance gored sections were used for the crowns, because they fit more snugly to the head. If there is material left over from a coat it is smart as well as economical to make a hat out of the matching pieces. Often a contrast is effective, such as having the hat, collar and cuffs of matching material yet contrasting with the coat, creating the ensemble idea. No. 1273 is in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 years requires ⅝ yard 32 or 36-inch material for each hat, with ¼ yard additional lining for the crown. Price 20 cents.

Our new Fashion Book contains many styles showing how to dress boys and girls. Simplicity is the rule for well-dressed children. Clothes of character and individuality for the junior folks are hard to buy, but easy to make with our patterns. A small amount of money spent on good materials cut on simple lines, will give children the privilege of wearing adorable things. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

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.

The Biggest Job of Life.

Effie was a girl in our office, very efficient, always making herself acquainted with new work. As changes occurred Effie went from one place to another and always made good, because she was prepared. Finally she left us with a happy smile on her face and a gold band on her finger, for a job with which we had nothing to compete. In less than a year I heard Effie had a baby And here comes the point of my story; the efficient Effie was absolutely unprepared for this newest and most important job of all. She was scared pallid with the responsibility and didn't know a thing to do.

There are few more pathetic objects in life than young folks who have suddenly ceased from being boy and girl to become father and mother. They don't know what to do. How should they? Our systems of education have no course of study for such responsibilities. A little bit of physiology, a trifle about hygiene, and that is all. The public schools teach nothing, not even the high schools. Where is a girl to get this needed training?

Teach it in the home! That is the mandate. But who will teach it in the home? The mothers and grandmothers whose ideas have been painfully acquired from a mass of misinformation and superstition? Very well. They have discarded the worst of the stuff and have clung to the best, we will suppose. But that would not be considered very sane instruction in any other important subject. And how about the girls whose mothers and grandmothers have no gift for teaching, and have suffered many things themselves have reached the conclusion that their girls must do likewise. And the young fathers: who instructs them?

I'm not solving this problem; merely presenting it for you to think about. With our present social ideas I see reasons why the public schools can only give the first steps; our high schools might go further; our colleges might well teach all they know. The churches and Christian associations could profitably instruct young men and young women in preparation for their responsibilities.—Dr. C. H. Lerrigo.

Virgil.

Old poets fostered under friendlier skies,
Old Virgil who would write ten lines, they say,
At dawn, and lavish all the golden day
To make them wealthier in his readers' eyes.

—Tennyson

Canadian asbestos which is the chrysatile or serpentine variety, is of the finest quality, and, on account of its softness, silkiness and tensile strength, is in great demand for all kinds of asbestos products, but particularly for asbestos textiles.

THE PORTRAIT THAT CAME TO LIFE

His package under his arm, M. Bourdin walked out of the auction room. He was carrying home a picture which the auctioneer had passed around among the bidders. It was an engraving by a little known artist of the head of a pretty and very attractive young woman. The minimum bid was set at 100 francs.

"One hundred and ten!" cried M. Bourdin, in order to appear a connoisseur in such things.

He was astonished to hear the auctioneer say, "Sold!"

M. Bourdin stepped forward to settle. He said to himself:

"After all, it is probably a great bargain."

When he got home he hung the portrait on the wall of his parlor. There was plenty of room for it, as the walls of the three rooms of his apartment were practically bare. M. Bourdin found that the engraving made an agreeable decoration and that it was a pleasure to look at it after his meals, when he sat in an easy chair and smoked a cigarette. Accustomed to a nap on such occasions, he always cast a last glance at the young woman before he closed his eyes and a first glance at her when he waked up. The presence of this unknown gave a sense of companionship to the old bachelor, without deranging his existence in any way. It often happened that M. Bourdin passed through the parlor when he could just as well have used the hall to go from his bedroom to his dining-room, solely to have the satisfaction of looking at the seductive portrait.

Having a rather timid character, M. Bourdin had never had any love adventures. He lived modestly on a small income, was taken care of by an old servant, seldom paid visits, and even more infrequently received visitors. One evening he ran across a flower vender as he was coming home and bought a pot of daisies, which he placed beneath the unknown woman's picture. One of his friends, the accountant Laborde, coming in to see him after dinner, noticed the portrait and the flowers.

"If that is the picture of one of your friends," he said with a wink, "I sincerely congratulate you."

M. Bourdin was dumbfounded and made no answer. In the course of his call Laborde renewed his allusions, embroidering them with some complaints about the secrecy of M. Bourdin's love affair.

"I do not ask you who this lady is," he added. "Undoubtedly she is a woman of the world. That is very fine. I must tell you that your life has always seemed to me a little mysterious. Now I understand."

The secret of M. Bourdin's life quickly circulated among his acquaintances. Gertrude, the old housekeeper, divided her glances between M. Bourdin and the portrait when she came into the parlor to wait on him.

"Could Monsieur," she said at last, "give me his friend's first name?"

M. Bourdin had smiled and answered at a venture:

"Agnes."

The following month he saw a big bunch of roses under the portrait.

"To-day is St. Agnes's Day," Gertrude explained.

One afternoon when he left his house M. Bourdin noticed Laborde, who was following him but trying to escape observation.

"Ah!" he said to himself, "Laborde wants to find out where I go to meet Agnes."

He hailed a taxi in order to mystify his friend. After a while, when certain of his relatives met him, they always asked discreetly:

"Are you still happy?"

"I am still happy," M. Bourdin answered.

He had thus from day to day become so habituated to seeing those about him consider the woman of the portrait a real person, whom he knew well, that he himself, at certain moments, no longer took account of the fiction which had entered into his life. A woman shared his existence. A woman whom his friends knew, of whom they spoke to him, whom they even called by her first name—and on account of whom they all envied him. Sometimes M. Bourdin was surprised to find himself hurrying home, as if a woman whom he loved were awaiting him. He was a little upset when he entered the parlor and Gertrude said to him with a most knowing smile:

"I see that Monsieur has been out walking to-day with his friend."

How agreeable it would have been to know so charming a woman and (who can tell?) to be loved by her.

When winter came M. Bourdin decided to take a trip south for his health. He put in the newspapers an advertisement offering to sublet his apartment.

A few days later a woman appeared who wished to look at the apartment. She was small and old, with a slightly wrinkled face, but still rosy cheeks. She wore a violet silk dress and a velvet hat. As she was discussing terms with M. Bourdin she cried suddenly, pointing to the engraving:

"What! You have my portrait here?"

"Is that you?" exclaimed M. Bourdin.

"It was forty years ago," the little old woman explained, "that I posed for this picture. The painter was a fashionable artist of that period. He has been forgotten and I have grown old. I also had my hour of celebrity then. Did you know me at that time?"

"Yes," stammered M. Bourdin, pushed invincibly in spite of himself toward the lie which had become a verity in his life. "And I can tell you that I always loved you."

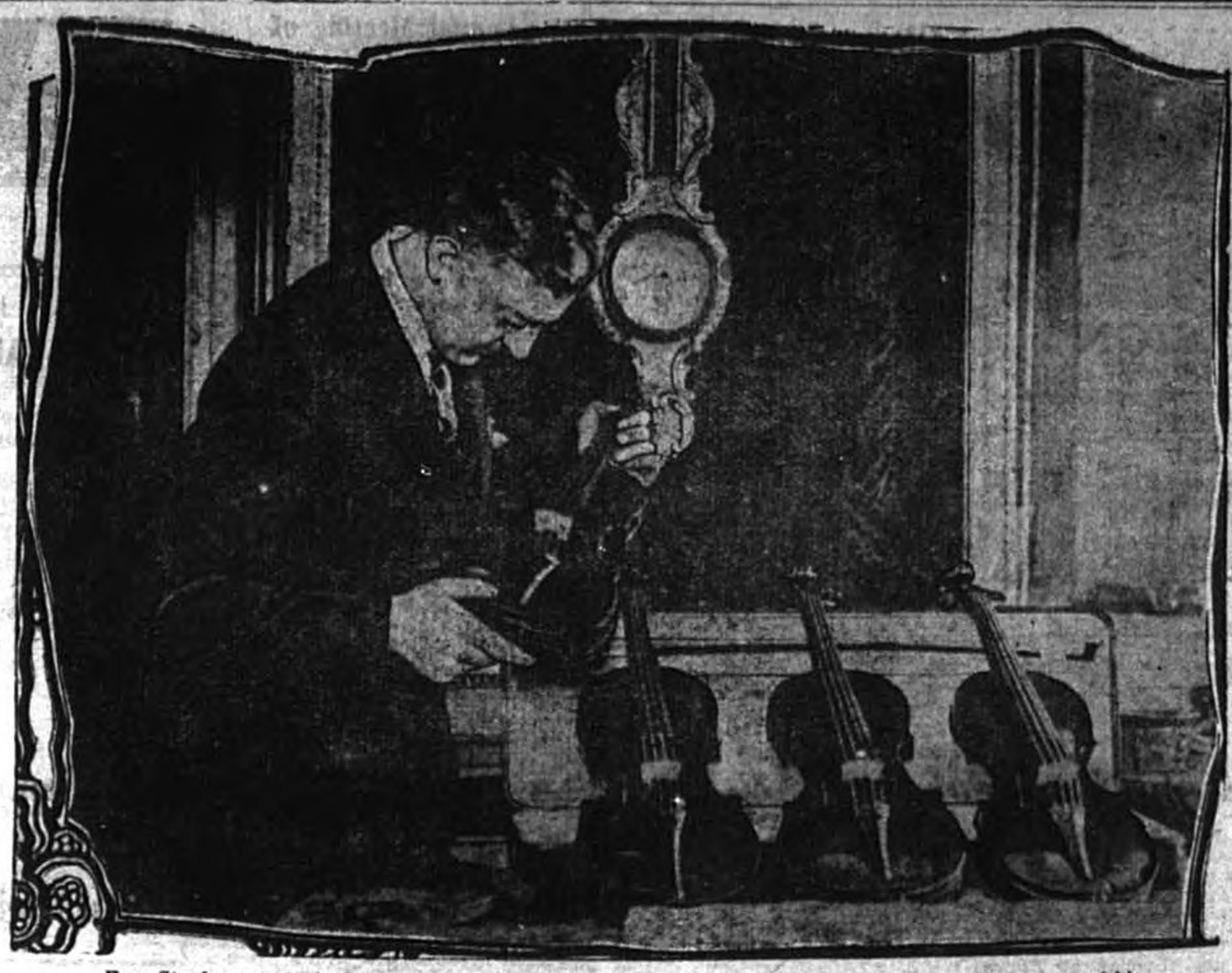
"Is that possible?"

"I knew that you would come some day and I waited for you."

It really seemed to M. Bourdin that he was telling the truth, and he thought: Why should two persons who had been in love in their youth not finish their days together after growing old?

He took his visitor's hand and kissed it. With the dusk which softly penetrated the room in which they stood he felt himself penetrated by a hitherto unknown emotion.

"I have had but one love in my life," he said.



Four Strads, one of which is called "The Swan" because it was made by the master in 1737, the year of his death when he was 93 years old, have been acquired by Rodman Wanamaker, New York storeman. Dr. Alexander Russell, concert director, is shown holding the precious instrument.

The Road to Truthfulness.

"Whatever else my child is, I want him to be truthful," is the earnest desire of every true mother. But do we do all that we can to make the road to truthfulness easy for him?

Very imaginative children are often condemned as untruthful. The cause for their remarkable "stories" can often be traced to exceedingly imaginative books and stories. This case is not hard to handle. Since their motive in telling it is to attract the attention of their elders it is usually best to ignore the episode altogether. Or, at its conclusion, "That's a make-believe story, isn't it?" spoken in a matter-of-fact way, usually disposes of it satisfactorily.

Stories about truthfulness are useful. The familiar old story of the boy who cried "Wolf, wolf!" when there was no wolf makes a deep impression on the childish mind. Other stories may be invented that show the advisability of having a reputation for honesty.

Sometimes we are tempted to "try" the children. "Did you come straight home from school, John?" when we know that the forbidden swimming hole proved irresistible. Is this just fair? Do we elders always tell the whole truth when "cornered?"

It seems like a good occasion to apply the Golden Rule. "My mother is easy to tell things to," one small boy boasted proudly. A fine recommendation, surely. If we say "Now, John, I want you to tell me why you did not come straight home from school as I told you and—I want you to tell me the truth!" we imply his untruthfulness and the chances are very good that John will live up to our implication. If we begin, "I know all about what you did, so it's no use your trying——" John either believes he is hopelessly trapped or he believes we are "bluffing." But if we say in a pleasant though unmistably business-like way, "Now, John, how about being late from school this afternoon?" chances are nine in ten that John will tell the truth like a man.

Make it easy for the little folks to tell the truth until they have acquired a habit of truthfulness and the problem of untruthfulness will seldom have to be solved.

Hold Your Own.

What is true at last will tell
Few at first will place thee well;
Some too low would have thee shine,
Some too high—no fault of thine—
Hold thine on, and work thy will!
Year will graze the heel of year,
But seldom comes the poet here,
And the critics rarer still.

—Tennyson.

Tree Hospital in Paris.

Paris has a unique hospital, located on the banks of the Seine. Trees which grow weak along the boulevards are taken there to recover.

A Poem Worth Knowing.

"Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind."

It would be difficult to choose among the songs scattered through the plays of Shakespeare that which is the loveliest, but the following lyric takes a high place:

Blow, blow, thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude;
Thy tooth is not so keen
Because thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.
Heigh-ho! sing, heigh-ho! unto the green holly;
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly;
Then, heigh-ho, the holly!
This life is most folly.

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,
Thou dost not bite so nigh
As benefits forgot;
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy stin gis not so sharp
As friend remembered not.
Heigh-ho! sing, heigh-ho! unto the green holly;
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly;
Then, heigh-ho, the holly!
This life is most jolly.

Loves Its Murderer.

The Hindu religion, probably the oldest on earth, is quite quaint in many respects. One thing is drilled into the brains of the devotees, and that is that Man must always be so charitable as to love even his enemies, regardless of what they may do to him.

The ancient Hindu Bible, the Veda, says: "Even the tree does not withdraw its welcome shade from the wood cutter."

The Unicorn.

The "unicorn" mentioned in the Book of Job was probably the aurochs, a kind of wild cattle now extinct.

"Peace Hath Her Victories."

On the summit of a rocky pass in the Andes, looking out over the mountains on the boundary line between Chile and the Argentina, stands a colossal statue of the Christ. The left hand holds aloft a cross, the right hand is raised in blessing; and over the granite pedestal is engraved this inscription:

"These mountains will crumble into dust before Argentinians and Chileans will break the peace which, at the foot of the Redeemer, they have sworn to keep."

For many decades the people of Chile and the Argentina had been at war and in 1904 a fresh outbreak of hostilities seemed imminent.

Two bishops of the Roman Catholic Church determined to do their best to save their countries from the suffering and desolation of war and they appealed to our King Edward VII., often called "the Peacemaker," to act as an arbitrator between these two nations. His efforts were successful; the nations were reconciled; all the metal of their now useless cannons was cast into this great statue of Christ, the Prince of Peace.

Pigeon Identifies a Man.

A homing pigeon was the means of discovering the identity of a man found unconscious near Sheffield, England. On the back of his cycle was found a basket containing homing pigeons of which the police took charge. All the usual attempts to identify the man failed until the police liberated two of the pigeons with notes attached to their legs. Shortly afterward they received a message from one of the owners of the pigeons, giving a clue to the man's identity.

Clock Device Lights Stoves.

A new appliance for gas stoves and heaters is a clock device which automatically lights or extinguishes the burners at any specified time.

The Sailor's Signpost.

The mariner's compass seems to have been known to the Chinese from very early times. It is reported that in 2600 B.C. an action was fought in which the Emperor of China successfully navigated his fleet through a fog by the aid of an instrument which was probably a compass.

The early Greeks knew that a mineral called loadstones would attract iron. Iron rubbed with loadstone also became able to attract other pieces of iron. About the year 1450 an Italian, named Flavis Gioja, found that the magnetized iron, when suspended, pointed north and south. Using a circular card upon which the magnetized needle was fixed, Gioja made his compass by attaching the card to a cork placed in a basin of water. This arrangement was, however, soon improved upon.

The invention of the compass was of great importance since many voyages of discovery could now be undertaken with greater prospect of success. Thus, shortly afterwards, Columbus discovered America, and Vasco do Gama succeeded in sailing round the Cape of Good Hope, noting incidentally that the constellations appearing at night over the southern seas were different from those he had seen from Portugal.

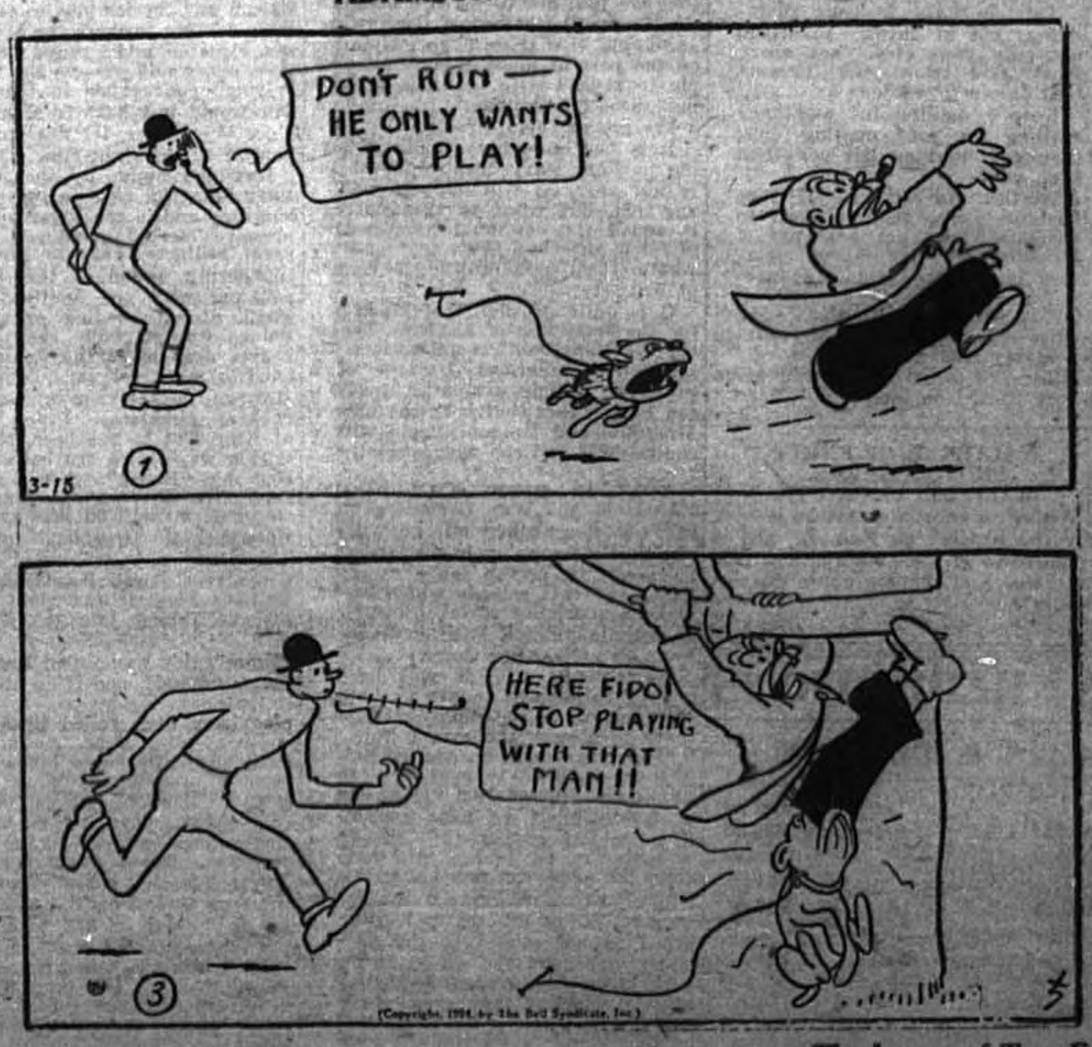
Woods That Disagree.

When certain trees are converted into timber, they do not agree, if used together. On contact, decay sets in, though each kind of wood, on its own, is thoroughly durable as timber. Cypress, for example, is a very quarrelsome wood, disagreeing as it does with both walnut and cedar.

One Kind of Gentian Left.

Though the fringed gentian of the eastern United States has become rare and is threatened with extinction in many places, the fringed bentian of the western mountains is still exceedingly abundant.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



The Lesser of Two Evils.

Freezing Facts.

Because snow holds much carbonic acid, it is a valuable fertilizer. It is white because its crystals reflect the rays of light.

Ice contains an enormous amount of latent heat.

When eighteen cubic inches of water are frozen, they become twenty of ice. The frozen water expands because ice crystals do not fit so closely as water particles.

Snow is merely frozen air vapor, while hail is rain frozen during its fall to the earth.

In winter, a rise of the barometer betakens frost. During a frost, water contracts in volume until it falls to 40 degees. Then it expands until it freezes.

Snow obstructs the passage of sound. Frost assists it.

In winter, river water is several degrees warmer than the air.

Solid ice is much lighter than its equivalent bulk of water.

Dark clothes, owing to their peculiar quality of gathering heat from the air, are the warmest for winter wear.

Below the surface of the ground is much warmer—even in the hardest frost—than on the top.

Cold weather is the best time to do mental work.

The absence of fogs during frost is because the vapor which ordinarily would have become fog is frozen on the ground, as hoar-frost, before it can rise.

Until ice is two inches thick, it is not really safe for walking upon, although at an inch and a half it will bear a fast skater whose weight, naturally, is never dead weight. Ice five inches thick will bear the weight of a motorcar, while at six inches it is safe for a crowd of people.

During the winter of twenty-three years ago, ice of twenty-five inches in thickness formed in many places in England.

Frosted Pane.

When I wakened, very early,
All my window pane was pearly,
With a sparkling little picture traced in lines of shining white,
Some magician with a gleaming,
Frosty brush, while I was dreaming,
Must have come and by the starlight worked
All through the night.

He had painted frosty people,
And a frosty church and steeple,
And a frosty bridge and river tumbling over frosty rocks,
Frosty mountain peaks that glimmered
And fine frosty ferns that shimmered,
And a frosty little pasture full of frosty little frocks.

It was all touched in so lightly,
And it glittered, oh, so whitely,
That I gazed and gazed in wonder at the lovely painted pane;
Then the sun rose high and higher
With his wand of golden fire,
Till, alas, my picture vanished and I looked for it in vain!

About Violins.

Violins and bows come in different sizes, like shoes and suits of clothes; and it is very important for a child to have a violin and bow of the proper size. A violin which is too large, or a bow which is too long, results in the pupil acquiring all sorts of faults in position and movement.

Music stores usually keep in stock, quarter, half, three-quarters, seven-eights and full size violins. The seven-eights size is known as the "lady's violin." Such instruments are very close to full size and differ only slightly at first glance, but are made to accommodate women players who have short arms and fingers. In tone quality these slightly smaller instruments are quite equal to those of full size, if of good make.

Violins are sometimes made to order, somewhat smaller than quarter size, for very young children to begin practice upon; but such violins are more like toys than real fiddles. They can be played upon practically, however, and are sometimes used for humorous musical sketches in vaudeville performances.

Cinderella's Slipper.

The pantomime season never comes and goes without a presentation of the fairy story of Cinderella and the Glass Slipper. It is curious, however, that we owe this slipper of glass to a mistake make by the person who first translated this famous story from French into English.

In the seventeenth century fur was worn only by the grandest folk, and was as much a sign of distinction as the rarest jewels. Consequently, when Madame dd'Aulnoy wrote that Cinderella's fairy-godmother bestowed upon the little down-trodden girl "pantoufles en vair," it was a pair of fur slippers that she gave. The English translator mixed up "vair" (fur) with "verre" (glass).

It was surely one of the happiest errors in literature, for the little glass slippers are to-day the most fascinating part of Cinderella's attire.

True to Form.

A farmer, well known for his tightfisted qualities, had his arm badly injured in a corn shredder.

"Say, doc," he inquired of the physician who had been called to dress it, "will I have to lose the arm?"

"Yes, Dave," replied the doctor, "I'm afraid it will have to come off."

"Humph!" was the unemotional reply. "It'd been cheaper to let the shredder have it."

AT THE FIRST SIGN

Of a cold, attend to that youngster of yours. This is the season of colds, so it is best to keep your medicine cabinet well-stocked with such necessary home remedies as:

Cough Cures, Aspirins,
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CHURCH NOTES

Church of England services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Jan. 17th., as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m.

Lachute Presbyterian Church service will be held next Sunday morning at 11 a.m. in the Baptist Church, and in Brownsburg Baptist Church at 3 p.m. All are welcome.

Baptist Church Services will be conducted next Sunday at Brownsburg and Dalesville at the usual hour and Lachute evening service at 6.45 Speaker, Mr. W. J. Nesbitt, of Montreal.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B. D., Minister. Services Sunday, Jan. 17th., Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. T. C. Cassidy will conduct the morning service and the minister the evening service. Organ Recital from 6.40 to 7 p.m. by Mr. D. M. Herbert, Choir-master. Sunday School and Bible Class at 10 a.m. Sunday. Choir practice Saturday 8 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p.m. Rev. John Burgess will conduct service Sunday in Thos. Gore and Rev. T. C. Cassidy in East Settlement at 3 p.m. Everybody welcome.

BACK-TO-THE-BIBLE
MEETINGS
at
BROWNSBURG
Service Sunday at 8 p.m., in Mrs. Graves' Building on the corner
Evangelist A. E. Millner.

A SUCCESSFUL MERCHANT'S BUSINESS CODE

Frank R. Otte, Forbes Magazine.

FRED ANDERSON, Miracle Merchant of Cozard, Nebraska, is credited with doing more business per capita in his neighborhood than any other known business institution. Last year his business ran considerably over a quarter of a million dollars.

How does he do it, how does he turn his stock three and a half times each season, in a village of 1,300 people, in a county which barely boasts of 8,000 inhabitants?

Here is Fred Anderson's code for the merchant:

Your face is the mirror of your soul. Keep it trimmed with sunshine and radiance. Your store window is the mirror of your store. Keep it trimmed—tied up with your advertising.

Goodwill is more than a spoken word. It implies the Golden Rule theme of business. Get it and keep it.

Be a part of your community energetic in its activities.

Boost your competitors. Perhaps some day they'll become customers.

Talk to folks in your advertising; not at them. Advertise, not only your store, but every local association and interest that is worth while.

Keep a mailing list and keep mailing to your mailing list; then your mailing list will soon keep you.

Advertise, Advertise! If your business isn't good enough to advertise, why not advertise it for sale?

—::—

OVERLOOKED.

Alice—"I paid my fourth visit to the beauty shop today."

Marie—"Strange you can't seem to get waited on, dear."

WALTER E. BURNETT
PHOTOGRAPHER,
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.
Wishes to announce that he is back at "The Studio" on Main St. and is prepared to give his old and new patrons the best Photographic Service that it is possible to obtain Anywhere

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

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In Canada—$1.50.
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Notices of Entertainment, Concerts Announcements etc., 10 cents per count line. Minimum 50.,—if billed 60c.

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

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

With each verse additional—25c.

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

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

Legal Advertising—$1.63 per ich
Subsequent insertions—$1.12 per inch.

EN PASSANT

—:—

"'Tis better to endure the ills we have-"

WHEN A GREAT GENERAL sets out to vanquish an enemy, and on the way, meets something that he could do with, he commandeers it,—and settles up afterwards, if he does not forget.

Everything must be made subservient to the exigencies of the time, and if anybody kicks, - well, let them kick: like Rastus's mule they will kick only at the place Rastus has just left.

Like a great general, the President of the Federation of Labor is on the war path, and is following the usual procedure on such occasions, by rounding up contributary assets. He has seized upon Radio, - that is, he has near-seized it, for it appears to be either too hot or too heavy to lift, but he is standing over it anyway.

He requests - "That the broadcasting of addresses by representatives of organised labour be made regular features in all large cities on this continuent."

There is more in this than meets the eye. A little reflection will show that broadcasting in all large cities means reaching every town, village, hamlet, hall, cottage, and shack that has a receiving set. It means commandeering the whole atmosphere for the spread of labor propaganda.

The mining and lumber camps that have sets, the universities, and the homes of every radio owner, all over the length and breadth of the United States and Canada, are designed by this "request" to be made use of for spreading the doctrines of the labor federation.

If Mr. Wm. Green has his way, here is a sample of the week-end radio programmes we shall be having:—

Tomorrow's Five Best Radio Features
(Copyright 1926 by William Green.)
WEAF, New York, 492. The Truth About the Anthracite
Shut-Down. Wm. Green.
KDKA. East Pitsburgh, 309. Federation Of Labor.
Presidental Address. Wm. Green
WNYC. New York, 576. Cape Breton Rioter's Orchestra,—The Red Flag.
Music by Wm. Green.
WOO, Davenport, 484. No Surrender - Strike Manifesto.
Wm. Green.
WSB, Atlantic, 428. Next Winter's Price of Coal.
Wm. Green.

And so on all down the column, every day, including Sundays. Well might the Star say, in its excellent article last Saturday on the Influence of Radio.

"The future is so heavy with tremendous possibilities for the radio, that we hesitate to let the imagination sweep the gamut of its depths," and again, that there is an inclination on the part of many thoughtful people to regard with no little misgiving, these possibilities.

I'm one of them myself.

It is bad enough to think of having parliamentary debates thrust into our ears, as will happen soon, I am told, but when to that outrage is added the continual broadcasting of labor speeches, there is no telling where the "possibilities" may lead or drive us.

It is quite possible that Mussolini, for the spreading of his New Roman Empire ideas, might commandeer the marconi installations because of a presumed Italian sympathy as evinced by the fact that both the names, Mussolini and Marconi, begin with a capital "M" and end with a small "i".

* * * *

THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING; If Mr. Wm. Green's grip on radio is not shaken off, he will insist that every pulpit in the land shall be used to preach labor sermons from, and that schools which do not make a speciality of labor doctrines, in both languages, shall be closed—by order of Dictator Green.

As already said, it will be bad enough to have to endure parliamentary debates in the family circle, but there is always the excuse for that infliction that it is an educational influence, designed to lead to a more intelligent appreciation of the duties of citizenship. We may expect, as a matter of course, that the labor members of parliament will not let slip the opportunities offered for pouring an extra flood of oratory upon us, if the debates get through, but I cannot see that the present claim - to flood the whole continent with labor federation talk should be allowed,—unless they guarantee:—

(1.) That the price of coal shall never rise above ten dollars a ton;

(2.) That all strikes shall be settled by arbitration; and

(3.) That they won't ever broadcast anything with a Russian accent.

THE LINKMAN.

Annual Meeting of Argenteuil Agricultural Society

The Annual Meeting of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society was held in the Court House, on Monday last and in the absence of President, J. T. Ayers the chair was occupied by Vice-President J. H. Black.

Mr. James W. Gall as secretary-treasurer read his annual statement and reported a successful financial year with balance in treasury, which would doubtless have been much greater had there been favorable weather for the Fair.

After considerable discussion by the members and exhibitors present it was unanimously decided that the fair dates of June should be retained as the live stock show this year was one of the largest and best exhibitions and demonstrated the wisdom of the change.

The following directors were then elected for the ensuing year:—

J. T. Ayers, C. Tremblay, James Murdoch, G. G. Mitchell, J. H Black, W. J. Rodger, W. A. Bradley, Gordon Todd, G. Arnold, S. W. Morrow, G. H. White, Geo. Clark, Jas. McKenzie, Ian Hay, Eddie Kettyle.

—:::—

A CANADIAN ENTERPRISE WHICH, LIKE ITS PROMOTERS, WILL STAND THE ACID TEST OF THOROUGH INVESTIGATION

There is considerable of a stir among investors in town over the Perfection Glass Co'y. Lt'd., of Montreal, whose agents are giving their demonstrations of this new commodity, that will prove its use in so many ways. To test this glass for oneself by striking it with a hammer and then picking it up intact, with only the radiating cracks in it, is creative of no little surprise and has set the people talking.

That they have the goods that will revolutionize the glass industry is assured, and if any should be skeptical, they need only to call in at the office and factory on Inspector St., Montreal, where ample proof will be obtainable as to the genuineness and sincerity of the enterprise.

At present the Company is operating only on a small scale, but with the sale of the stock they intend to equip themselves to meet the demands of the growing business, and we are informed, orders are coming in beyond all expectations.

—:::—

KING POLARBEAR IN THE REVOLVING RAT-TRAP.

by
HENRY ETTE THE NAVIGATOR

First Pioneer of Spitsbergens' Northcastland 1902-03. So d. N L 33 polar bears Twenty five years experience in Fishing, Sealing, Whaling, Hunting and Trapping.

In the olden days when the modern rat-traps were unknown in the Old Country, an oldfashioned home-made rat-trap was often used in country places. This was a little revolving stair-case in the form of a wheel, and when the rat sprang up on it to get the bread crumbs its weight made the wheel go round until at last it fell off into a zinc pail filled with water and was drowned. This kind of revolving rat-trap can be found in the far North, in the Polar regions. There, the enormous floes of ice roll from Bering-Straits over the Arctic explorer Green's beautiful, but unfortunately, fantastical and imaginary tropical Polar country - over the North Pole, past Greenlands Northpoint 84 deg., down along the 1600 miles long, unfriendly, icycold, Eastcoast of Greenland until at last South of Cape Farewell, the Zinc Pail - the North Atlantic Ocean opens her bottomless pit.

Here the polar floating ice-plains melt in the warmer water, except one or two great mountains, whose sides are so slippery that neither the claws of the Polar bears, rats claws, nor the nails of human beings can by any chance cling fast to them. Anything that has got into this circulating rat-trap and has'nt had a chance to jump off on the way, falls, with a certainty into the Zinc Pail and is drowned. If one could imagine this Polar stream and the ice masses continuing their drifting towards the South, over the Equator and round the South Pole, one would possess the finest revolving conveyance in the World. One would just have to stand on one place or another, let it circulate and hop off at the right time.

Day and night, by the Midnight-sun's beautiful rays in the 6 months long day and in the Polar night's oppressive eternal darkness, in the great stillness, only broken by the thundering sound of the ice-plains colliding with one another and the shrill, dismal howling of the white Polar wolves, while the Northern Lights sparkle at the Zenith and a band of many colours quivers on the Horizon in the South, always the rat-trap circulates. From the time of King Tut it has been rolling on.

This way rolled the sailors on the coal ship "Hansa", when it got separated from the Austrian Expedition's ship "Germania" 50 yrs. ago on the Eastcoast of Greenland until they, after having been rolled down to Greenlands South Point, Cape Farewell, at last, at the right moment, escaped falling into the Zinc Pail; this way rolled Nansen with the "Fram", this way rolled Roald Amundsen's "Maud", and if he himself had also have been rolled towards Cape Farewell and fallen into the Zinc Pail, unless he saved himself on the coast of Eastgreenland or Spitsgergen. Between 4-500 Polar bears come every year, by mistake, into this rolling rat-trap. From North America, Siberia, Spitsbergen, Frantz Josefs Lands, Nova Zembla, they come on their sternal wanderings after food, blubber and meat, too far out from land, get caught by the rat-traps white steps, and borne, without knowing it, with an uncanny certainty South to where the Zinc Pail stands open. Unless they save themselves as ship-wrecked whalefishers, sailors and Northpole explorers have done, on Greenlands eastcoast, they will never more return to the Polar regions. The Zinc Pail swallows them.

PAINKILLER
PERRY DAVIS
FOR
Cramps - Sprains - Chills

LAST ANNOUNCEMENT
FARMERS' SHORT COURSES
at MacDonald College
January 18, to January 29, 1926.

Something for everybody interested in Agriculture.
Special treatment of special subjects.
Live Stock, Crops, Orchard, Garden, Poultry and Bee questions to be dealt with.

The staff of the College will be assisted by such noted men as
Dr. W. L. Williams of Cornell Univerasity, Jan. 20, 21.
Prof. A. Beitch of Cornell Agricultural College, Jan. 21, 22.
Mr. F. C. Elford of Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Jan. 28, 29.
Mr. W. T. Macoun of Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Jan. 26.
Mr. W. A. Brown of Dominion Live Stock Branch, Jan. 26

Interesting and entertaining evening programmes.
Reduced railway fares on Certificate Plan. Fare and one-half plus twenty-five cents. Buy one way first class to Ste. Anne de Bellevue and obtain certificate.

Send for copy of programme and make your application to
The Registrar, MacDonald College, P. Q.

THE SHELVES IN OUR STORE
are bending under a tempting assortment of high quality Canned, Bottled, and Package Goods. So if your Winter pantry is running low on supplies, come and replenish it with your favorite brands at bargain prices.

McFAUL Brothers

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.

ARE YOU A LAWYER?

"Legal correspondence is slower, more expensive than Long Distance"
—writes a Lawyer

Always use Long Distance for quick decisions

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

FIVE ROSES FLOUR

Good cooks insist on having "Five Roses"
Our Specialty — make it Yours.

Rolled Oats
in bags of all sizes. Let us know your requirements.

R. HAMILTON.
TELEPHONE NO. 240.

Dinner Time Again!

And the preparation has often been a round of perplexities to the cook, confronted with the question "What shall we have today?"

Really, when you are acquainted with the extent of a butcher's supplies, and know what a variety his stock offers, the question need never bother you. Just phone the butcher, No. 136 and be aided by his timely advice and suggestions.

Jos. Speight
Meat Market
Main Street, Lachute.

Just Dropping You a Few Bargain Tips in Groceries

A well laden supply-cupboard of Groceries is always an asset to the busy housekeeper. Scantily filled shelves may often give rise to the inconvenience of "running short", but a plenteous and wisely chosen stock of provisions is never a hindrance to successful management in the home.

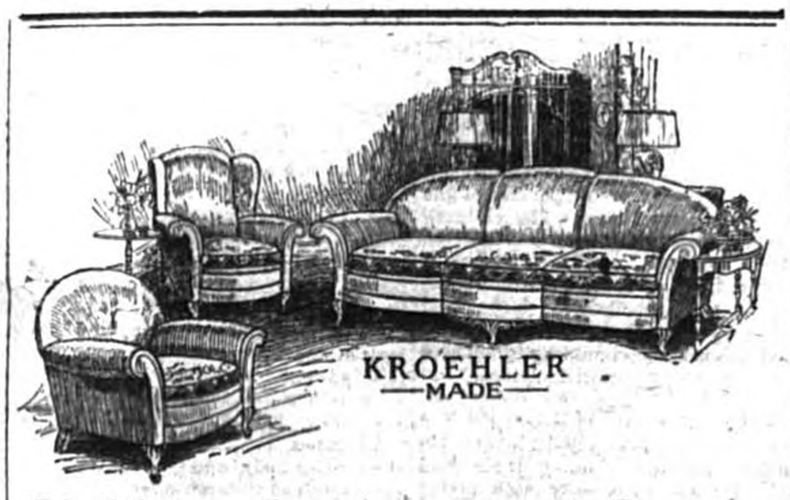
Select your favorite brands at popular prices:

Choice Dairy Butter	45c.	Heinz Beans, large	25c.
Old Canadian Cheese	34c.	Pimentos, per tin	20c.
Laundry Soaps, 16 bars	$1.00	Pimento Cream Cheese	15c.
Old Dutch Cleanser	12c.	Heinz Sour Gherkins, doz	20c.
Heinz Large Ketchup	30c.	Kellogg's Corn Flakes, 2	25c.
Heinz Cream of Tomato Soup, large	18c.	Rice, "Best" per lb.	12c.

W. D. McOUAT,

Main St., Lachute.

Phone 66



If You Could See Inside

—You would Buy Upholstered Furniture Like an Expert—from the INSIDE Out

It is Safe to Say that the average man or woman knows little or nothing of the REAL quality of fine upholstered furniture-the true quality of the inside, the invisible construction-hidden by the upholstery. But the Real Quality depends on the permanence of both beauty and comfort which is hidden. These are found in the "KROEHLER-made"—A guarantee of hidden quality. Call at

O. B. Lafleur & Sons., Foundry St.

Here and There

During the twelve months ended October 31st, 1925, Canada exported to 53 countries and colonies 52,903 cars valued at $25,168,869 and trucks valued at $5,016,000 and also auto parts worth $5,573,875. Automobile exports during the corresponding period 1923-24 totalled 45,194 cars valued at $23,109,331.

A total of 18,261 acres was planted to tobacco in Ontario in 1925, yielding 20,623,000 pounds according to figures issued by the Federal Government. In 1924, 12,372 acres were planted, yielding 12,135,000 pounds. In 1925 the average yield per acre was 1,130 pounds as compared with 914 pounds per acre last year.

Branch offices of Japanese flour mills are to be established in Winnipeg soon, it is understood, so as to be in a good position to buy wheat. Two representatives of the Miasin Flour Mills and Mitsui Grain Company, of Tokio, were in Winnipeg recently making arrangements for the purchase of 150,000 tons of wheat for the two firms.

Ernest Rolph, a Toronto architect, has claims to the discovery of the first fossilized remains of eggs of prehistoric reptiles. He found them in a deep cutting between Lethbridge and MacLeod in the shape of about 18 perfectly round stones. The eggs measure 2½ inches in diameter and are now being investigated by Professor Parks of Toronto.

Correspondence

(Editor's Note) In the constant round of abuse which falls to the lot of the average 'weekly' editor, and from which the weekly paper in Lachute is not exempt, an occasional appreciative letter, such as the following, comes as a refreshing breeze on a midsummer day.

Lachute, Que., Jan. 1926.

The Watchman

Dear Sir :—

Amongst the many compliments received this season was a picture of our esteemed Federal Member, Sir Geo. Perley. And I wish to take this opportunity to thank the donor and also the local Conservative Committee for remembering me with a copy. I am sure that many readers of your paper will share with me the surprise and pleasure to learn that such a fine example of lithographic art was produced, not as we might expect, in Montreal, Ottawa, or Toronto, but in our own burg, on the Watchman press. We owe it to the skill and enterprise of the Editor that such fine work can be executed in our little town.

Extending best wishes to all the members of the Watchman staff and prosperity to the paper for the year.

Gratefully yours, A Humble Voter and Constant Reader, Lachute.

IN THE SHOW BUSINESS

French tutor's ad in English paper: "A young Paris man desires to show his tongue to classes of English gentlemen."

CARELESS.

Sailor—"They've just dropt their anchor."

Mrs. Symp—"Gracious, I was afraid they would! It's been dangling outside for some time."

An Important Plea.

Case submitted by the Dominion Shuttle Company L'td., Lachute Mills, to their Lordships the Board of Railway Commissioners.

At The Sitting of their Lordships the Commissioners in Montreal on the 7th. and 8th. of January hearing was granted to the Dominion Shuttle Company submitting a complaint in the matter of Freight Rates on Crossarms moving in Carload lots from British Columbia to Eastern Canada Points.

Although this complaint originated with the Dominion Shuttle Company it was decided at a conference of the Eastern Crossarm Manufacturers that they, the manufacturers in the East desired to become associated in this complaint. This was therefore submitted to the Board as a Complaint coming from all the Crossarm Manufacturers in the East, and application was made "That all Crossarms whether Plain or Treated should in future be subject to Class Rates."

It was decided at the Conference that Mr. C. G. Morgan Wynne the Secretary Treasurer of the Dominion Shuttle Company, who had prepared the case on behalf of his company, should submit the case on behalf of the Eastern Cross Arm Manufacturers.

In presenting the Case to their Lordships, Mr. Wynne explained that the Complaint and application had now become a general one from the whole of the Eastern Crossarm Manufacturers. It was submitted that in the matter of Freight Rates on Crossarms moving from the West in Carload Lots to Eastern Points there was clearly discrimination in favour of the West, and which naturally made a position of very real hardship for the Eastern Manufacturer, Crossarms were admitted to a Commodity Rate when moving from the Coast to the East but when moving from the East a Class Rate applied. The following instance was quoted as illustrating the discrimination—a Carload of Crossarms from Vancouver to Montreal would pass through on a rate of 90c. per 100 lbs., but on a Carload of Crossarms moving from Montreal to Vancouver a rate of $1.48½ would apply. This in itself was creating a barrier to fair competition. The Eastern Manufacturer asked only for a Fair Field and no Favour and that the same be meted out to others. No application was being made for reduced rates but that the principle of Rating be reverted to namely that when a commodity had been subject to a manufacturing process it had become enhanced in value and was consequently no longer subject to the Freight Rates that applied to the Raw Material. It was pointed out that the Eastern Manufacturers were well aware that a concession was made to the Western Manufacturers many years ago, when they were starting to Manufacture Crossarms in the West, the principle of encouraging an Industry in its Infancy by making concessions in various directions was one that manufacturers throughout the Dominion were in favour of, but to continue nursing the Western Manufacturer after he had become well established was, Mr. Wynne submitted no less than a grave injustice to other manufacturers in the same line. The Western Manufacturer had been well nurtured on the concessions made in the past, he had grown to be a sturdy and strong competitor to the Eastern Manufacturer and appeal was now made that previous discriminating concessions should cease and that both East and West should in the matter of Crossarm, be placed on a Class Rate.

Hearing was continued until the evening adjournment and was continued next morning. The Railways were represented and on behalf of the C. P. R. it was submitted that although there seemed to be definite discrimination against the Eastern Manufacturer the matter should not be decided that day but should be referred to a further meeting of the Board when further representations might be made.

Their Lordships stated that they were also of opinion that this matter was of such considerable importance that they could not very well come to a decision that day, they would like to have further representations made when an opportunity would be given to the Western Manufacturers to be present.

On behalf of the Eastern Manufacturers it was pointed out that they understood that the Western Manufacturers had the same opportunity of being present as the Eastern Manufacturer had, further that it seemed that a letter had been received from the representative of the West stating their case in some detail, which case the Eastern Manufacturer had replied to seriatim. But the Eastern Manufacturer, Mr. Wynne stated, was so confident that the Board would agree that the present discrimination was an injustice, that they were quite agreeable to an adjournment so long as an undertaking was given that full opportunity would be given them to again state their case to a competent body to remedy the present state.

Their Lordships agreed that such opportunity would be given and complemented the appellants on the manner in which the case had been prepared and stated.

The Case was then adjourned to the next meeting of the Board.

DISTRICT NEWS.

ST .ANDREWS EAST.

Mr. H. Hill spent Xmas week in Montreal, the guest of his son.

Mr. Geo. Simpson and family spent the Xmas holidays here

Mrs. W. C. Snowdon spent Xmas in Montreal.

Prof. J. P. Stephen, of Montreal, spent New Year's day with his sister, Mrs. W. C. Snowdon.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. Jos. Thompson visited his many friends in Brownsburg recently.

Mrs. J. Townsend, of Mabel, is visiting with her son, Mr. W. Townsend.

Miss G. Gilmour returned with the pupils to MacDonald College, after pleasant holidays spent with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Doren and family, returning to Montreal after having spent New Year's in Brownsburg, were accompanied by their sister, Miss Dorothy McLeod, for the week-end.

The Brownsburg-Hawkesbury hockey match at Hawkesbury on Wednesday last brought victory to Brownsburg, with 4 goals to 3. A return match is arranged for Friday night at Brownsburg rink.

Mr. A. E. Millner, of Renfrew, Ont., conducted the service in Mrs. Grave's Hall last Sunday night, and will continue the work begun by Mr. Thurber, who with his family have gone to Vermont, en route for Columbia, S. America, where he will take charge of one of the missions of the Seventh-day Adventist Mission Board.

ARUNDEL.

The Church services, on Sunday next, 17th. 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. G. H. Gagnon, M.A.

Arundel Union Church,—Crystal Falls 3 p.m., Arundel 7 p.m., Sunday School, Arundel 10.30 a.m. Rev. A. B. Hubley, Pastor.

The Girls' Branch of the Women's Auxiliary will meet at Grace Church Rectory, on Saturday afternoon, 16th inst.

The January Meeting of The Arundel Branch W.A. will meet at the residence of Mrs. Jas. Simon, on Thursday afternoon, 21st. inst., at 2.30 o'clock.

The Annual Vestry Meeting of the Corporation of Grace Church, Anglican, was held on Tuesday evening, 12th inst., when the Financial Statement was presented and found satisfactory, as after the payment of all accounts, a substantial balance was shown on the right side. The Wardens and Delegates to Synod were re-elected.

CUSHING.

Mrs. Geo. Hodgson, who has been the guest of Mrs. F. Fuller for some time, has returned to Montreal.

Mrs. F. Gaston spent last week with her mother in Centreville.

Mrs. A. Graham visited friends in Carillon on Wednesday last.

Mrs. A. Starnes and Master Walter Starnes were in Lachute on Friday last.

Mrs. J. D. Weir spent Frdiay visiting friends in Montreal.

Miss Alberta Cleland who was the guest of Mrs. J. Chambers Jr., during the holidays returned to Montreal on Tuesday.

Miss A. Davidson was the guest of Miss Mary McArthur, of Greece's Point, on Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Rolland, of Montreal, spent a week-end recently the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Canning.

The Rev. Mr. Jobb visited friends in Carillon on Tuesday and in Grenville Wednesday.

A very enjoyable meeting of the W. M. S. was held at the Manse on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Watson in Pt Fortune on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Graham, of North River, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Graham

Mr. Alvin Hogg, of Poltimore, arrived in Cushing on Saturday, paying a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. McKee and will make his home with Mr. F. Graham for a time.

We regret to learn of the death of Mrs. F. Chaney, at St. Andrews, last week. Mrs. Chaney was a Cushing resident for a number of years.

Mrs. A. Fraser and family, of Hawkesbury, and Miss Laura Howse, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston the latter part of last week.

CUSHING.

Mrs. R. Pinkerton of Monalea, was the week-end guest of her sister, Miss Whelehan.

Mr. W. Watson is absent in Montreal this week.

The Ladies' Association of St. Mungo's are holding their monthly meeting on Thursday afternoon at the Manse to discuss arrangements for the annual Tea-meeting.

We regret to report the somewhat serious illness of Mrs. A. Piche, of Greece's Point.

It was with much sorrow that the people of this community heard the news of the death of Mr. Thomas Foreman of Lachute. The deceased was a resident of this place for many years before removing to Lachute & held a high place in the esteem and acection of all.

REX THEATRE

TONIGHT (THURSDAY)

"PHANTOM OF THE OPERA"

Shown on Tuesday and Wednesday with great success in the Rex Theatre. Last showing to-night

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

"The Talker" & "Felix the Cat", Comedy

SPECIAL FOR SUNDAY ONLY

Unusually Fine Program.

"Eve's Lover" "Smoked Out"

and "Riding Thunder"

MONDAY & TUESDAY

Chapter No. 3 of Serial "In the Net"

"The Tourist" (Comedy)

"The Midshipman" (exceptionally fine film, featuring Ramon Navaro)

January Stock-taking Sale

10 Days only, 15th. to 25th.

EVERY COAT & DRESS to be sold at Half Price, regardless of cost !

Come in and get the Best Value for your Money

MEN'S & BOYS' OVERCOATS & Suits we are offering at very low prices

10 Boys' Coats, to size 36 $7.50

15 Assorted Men's Overcoats, Check-Back, nicely half-lined (quilted), value $30.00 for $16.50

35 Men's Pants, assorted size and colors to clear at $1.98

EXTRA SPECIAL ON GROCERIES

2 Cans Tomatoes	25c.	2 lbs. Raisins	28c.
2 Cans Corn	25c.	3 Cans Apples	50c.
2 Cans Pineapples	40c.		

EXTRA SPECIAL

Saturday and Monday, Jan. 16 - 18 & 23 - 25

9 a.m. to 11 a.m. only

10 lbs. Sugar	59c.
1 lb. Walnuts	38c.
19 Bars Soap	$1.00

EXTENSIVE REDUCTIONS IN FOOTWEAR

Ladies' Shoes, Slater and other excellent brands, usually selling as high as $5.00 for $2.69

Balance of our Ladies' Overshoes @ $2.98

Men's Shoes, high and low, priced at $5.00 now selling at $3.39

Also lots of other goods to be sold below cost, to make room for new Spring Stock

H. M. LAVIGNE

Lachute Mills, Telephone 189.

ALL OUR WINTER COATS NOW SELLING AT COST PRICE

We take Lumber and Cord-wood in exchange

GEO. LICOP

MERCHANT TAILOR, LACHUTE.

ST. ANDREWS EAST.

The Women's Missionary Society of the United Church of Canada met on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Miss Hibbard.

The Bible Study Class, and the Weekly Prayer Meeting, were both held at the home of Mrs. G. Jeffrey on Wednesday evening.

The Choir practice and Young People's Club met at the home of Mrs. B. N. Wales on Thursday evening.

Public Worship will be held in the Town Hall, under the auspices of the United Church of Canada, on Sunday, January 17th., at 11 a.m. Rev. J. Burgess will preach. Sunday School between 10 a.m. and 11 a.m.

Among the visitors to Montreal were Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cairns, & Mrs. C. A. Pease.

ST. COLUMBAN.

Misses Maynes and Nora Brophy spent New Year's the guests of Miss Julia Phelan.

Messrs. Percy McAndrew and Clement Carroll, of Chicago, Ill., spent Xmas and New Year's with their parents.

Miss Gertrude Tracey accompanied by her nephew Master Jack Sherden were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elliott.

Mrs. E Cowden entertained a large party New Year's night, at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. Kennedy, all reported a very good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Lennon and daughter Sylvia, of Ottawa, also attended the party.

Mrs. M. Phelan is leaving for Chicago, Ill., shortly to visit her daughters and son who have resided there for the past two years.

Watchman Advertising Pays

HERE & THERE

According to Johannes Berge, journalist, of Bergen, Norway, who is visiting the Dominion to record his impressions of Canada, silver fox farming has become a very important industry in parts of Norway. There are now about 150 silver fox farms in the Sondmore district of Norway. Last autumn, about 120 silver foxes, estimated to be worth 1,000,000 kroner, were shipped from the island of Norwey.

Traffic on the Great Lakes this season compares well with that of last year as far as Canadian Pacific earnings are concerned. M. McD. Duff, manager of the Great Lakes Steamship Service explained recently that while grain tonnage fell below that of the 1924 season, passenger traffic and package freight business was considerably better, making the total well up to the average.

A party of Mennonites, bound for western Canada, mostly to Manitoba, arrived in Montreal recently with the report that those of their sect who had gone to Rosario, Mexico, were far from satisfied and intended going north. It is understood that 1,000 Mennonites have emigrated to Canada within the last two months and that about 2,500 more would be coming in the spring. Hans Seidler, in charge of the party, said not one of them thought of going to Mexico.

THE BIRD'S CHRISTMAS TREE

It was the week before Christmas and real Christmas weather. Young people in the country like snow and ice. They don't complain if Jack Frost does nip their noses and their fingers, for he brings coasting and skating, and he makes wonderful pictures of mountains and castles on the windowpanes.

The Wells children were at the front window watching for the station wagon. "Oh, why doesn't it come!" cried Susie, one of the ten-year-old twins.

"Perhaps Auntie Martha can't come," said Mary, the other twin, who was always the desponding one.

"Of course she'll come," cried George, a sturdy boy of twelve. "She always comes for Christmas. There she is!" The five children rushed to the door.

"Do let your auntie get in out of the cold," exclaimed Mrs. Wells, as she held out a welcoming hand to a smiling young woman who stood in the doorway surrounded by children.

"Oh, I'll get in all right. I'm so glad to be here. I've been looking forward to this all through my fall term," said the newcomer.

"We've got all sorts of surprises for you," said Emma, a bright little girl of eight.

"Don't try to tell your auntie everything before she gets her hat off," said Mrs. Wells. "Let her go up to her room and rest before your father gets home."

Martha Wells, with the twins still clinging to her, went up to a sunny room which her brother had furnished for her when her home was broken up after her mother's death. There was a cheerful fire in an open fireplace, and Martha sank into her favorite chair with a sigh of content. "Now we are going to have a happy week together," she said.

"Every one of us has got a Christmas gift for you," said Susie, "even Billy-Boy."

"And Rex, and Mr. Tommy-Cat," added Mary.

"We're going to have the biggest tree we ever had," shouted George, putting his head in the door.

"Just come to the window and we will show it to you," cried Susie, dragging her auntie to the window. "Father is going to cut it down for us the day before Christmas."

"Cut that beautiful young evergreen tree down just for a Christmas holiday?" exclaimed Martha; "why it would be cruel."

"Cruel? What do you mean?" cried the children.

"Let us not talk about it now," said Martha soberly. "Run away and let me rest a little while, then I will come down and talk to you."

II.

It was after supper and the children, excepting Billy-Boy, were sitting around their beloved auntie in the parlor. Mr. and Mrs. Wells were with them, also Rex and Tommy-Cat. George suddenly spoke up,—"Father, auntie says it would be cruel to cut down our Christmas tree."

"I rather felt that way myself," said Mr. Wells, slowly. "I was waiting to hear what your auntie would say about it. Speak up, sister!"

"I shall begin by telling you something about my work," said Martha. "When I first began to teach school, five years ago, I soon realized that the children had not been taught to think. I saw that a good deal of the trouble and the suffering in the world was because older people as well as children did not stop to think whether what they wanted for their own comfort or pleasure was going to hurt anybody else. When I say anybody else, I mean any creature that lives and can suffer. I have always felt that we have no right to cause suffering to others for our own selfish comfort.

"I began to have my pupils commit to memory poems about birds and animals, and flowers and trees, and it was surprising what a difference it made in that neighborhood in a short time. The boys stopped robbing birds' nests and firing air guns at living targets. They unchained their dogs, but did not let them chase after their bicycles,—or cats. They did not desert their poor cats and kittens and let them starve. The grocer's boy no longer whipped the poor horse he was driving. All this I did without interfering at all with my other lessons, and any teacher could do it if she felt sympathy for suffering animals.

"Then I began to teach them to love the flowers too much to tear them up by the roots, and to love trees. I thought about this very tree you want to have cut down. I have watched that tree in my vacations and seen it grow from a little baby tree to what it is now, and I loved it. I called it the 'birds' tree'."

"We didn't know you cared about that tree, or we would not have asked to have it cut down," said George thoughtfully.

"I love all the trees, George. Just before I came here I had my class learn that beautiful poem of Joyce Kilmer about a tree. Surely you know that."

"I'm afraid they don't," said Mrs. Wells. "I ought to have read it to them."

"Shall I repeat it?" asked Martha.

"Please do," they all said, and she began:

"'I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree;
"'A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;
"'A tree that looks at God all day
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;
"'A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;
"'Upon whose bosom snow has lain:
Who intimately lives with rain.
"'Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree'."

For a moment no one spoke, then Mary said, "What does a 'nest of robins in her hair' mean? A tree hasn't any hair."

"When I was here on my spring vacation a robin was building a nest in that very tree you want to cut down. Do you remember you wrote me, Mary, that there were five little birdies in the nest and that they all came off the nest safely, and that Mr. Tommy-Cat did not try to catch one of them?"

"Of course he didn't," said little Emma, fondly stroking the head of the pretty cat curled up in her lap. "Tommy never catches birds or chickens. We talked to him when he was little and told him he mustn't."

"It seems strange to me," said Mrs. Wells, "that so few persons understand cats. They think they can teach a dog anything, but do not know that with a little patience and without harsh treatment, a cat can be taught to mind. Plenty of cats live in the room with birds and when the birds are out of the cage never think of touching them. They have been taught better."

"Sometimes my cat and my dog mind me better than my children," said Mr. Wells, with a smile. "I don't think Rex ever disobeys me."

Rex, who was lying on the floor by Mr. Wells' chair, hearing his name called, lifted his head and thumped his tail on the floor.

"To get back to the tree," said Martha, "That is just the tree for birds to take shelter in when the cold winds are blowing and the snow falling. I am sure you would not wish to take away the birds' comfortable house?"

"Oh, no, auntie," the children all cried in chorus.

"But our presents—it'll sort of spoil our fun, won't it?" said George.

"Not a bit of it," answered his auntie. "I have thought out a fine way to give the Christmas presents."

"Tell us!" cried the children, so eagerly that they jumped up from their seats and set Rex to barking.

"Let us go back to the tree again," Martha. "Suppose we make our first Christmas present to the birds."

"How can we do that?" asked George.

"We can begin right away to get the presents for the birds. We will buy two pounds of beef suet and cut it into squares, or any shape you like, then make little wire baskets that we can fasten on the branches and the trunk of the tree. That will be a great attraction to the wood-peckers and chickadees. The blue jays will be greedy and get more than their share, but we can't help that—we don't want them to starve. If the squirrels, or the sparrows, are very hungry, they may take some of it, but we will provide other food for them. Then we will bake two dozen large potatoes long enough to make the skin hard so that we can cut them in halves. Each potato will make two baskets. Fill them with a mixture of bread crumbs and grain, and fasten them to the branches all over the tree with fine wire or cord for handles. Next, get your father to give you some of his cracked corn to spread under the tree for blue jays, squirrels, and perhaps pheasants, if there are any about here. That will make a Birds' Christmas Tree that will keep a good many of our dear little friends happy for days,—in fact, I am sure you will keep it supplied all winter, when once you see what a joy it is."

"Auntie, that is splendid! We shall love to do it," said Susie.

"Indeed we will," echoed Mary.

"It's surely a fine idea," said Mr. Wells, and his wife added,—"indeed it is."

III.

Christmas morning dawned bright and cold. Snow covered the ground and the children shouted with delight when looking out the window they saw the Birds' Christmas Tree alive with birds. Susie, who had been making a study of birds, announced proudly that she had seen the winter chippie, juncos, blue jays, chickadees, woodpeckers, a lame blackbird, cedar birds, and English sparrows, at different times, since she first began looking out her window as she was dressing.

The crows were calling to each other back of the barn, where cracked corn had been placed, and she was almost sure that she saw a pheasant.

"I can vouch for that," said Mr. Wells. "I saw three pheasants come out of the woods and enjoy our Christmas treat when I went to the barn just as the sun was rising, and the squirrels were scampering around as busy and happy as they could be."

"Our teacher told us to drive away the English sparrows," said George.

"I am sorry she should say that, for two reasons," said Auntie Martha, "one is, that the greatest lesson in the world to teach children is to be kind to every living creature. If we once begin to teach children to do anything to hurt or frighten any kind of bird or animal, we can't tell where it will end. We are teaching unkindness and hardening their hearts so that that first thing we know they will be cruel to each other, or to unfortunate dogs or cats that have no one to care for them, and they will get air guns and shoot at any kind of bird."

"It is strange that so few persons know how useful English sparrows are," said Mr. Wells. "I have watched them feed their little ones and seen them fly to their nests again and again with their little beaks full of wriggling green worms. I should hate to see any bird or animal go hungry,

IV.

and winter is a hard time for English sparrows, as well as other birds in the city or country."

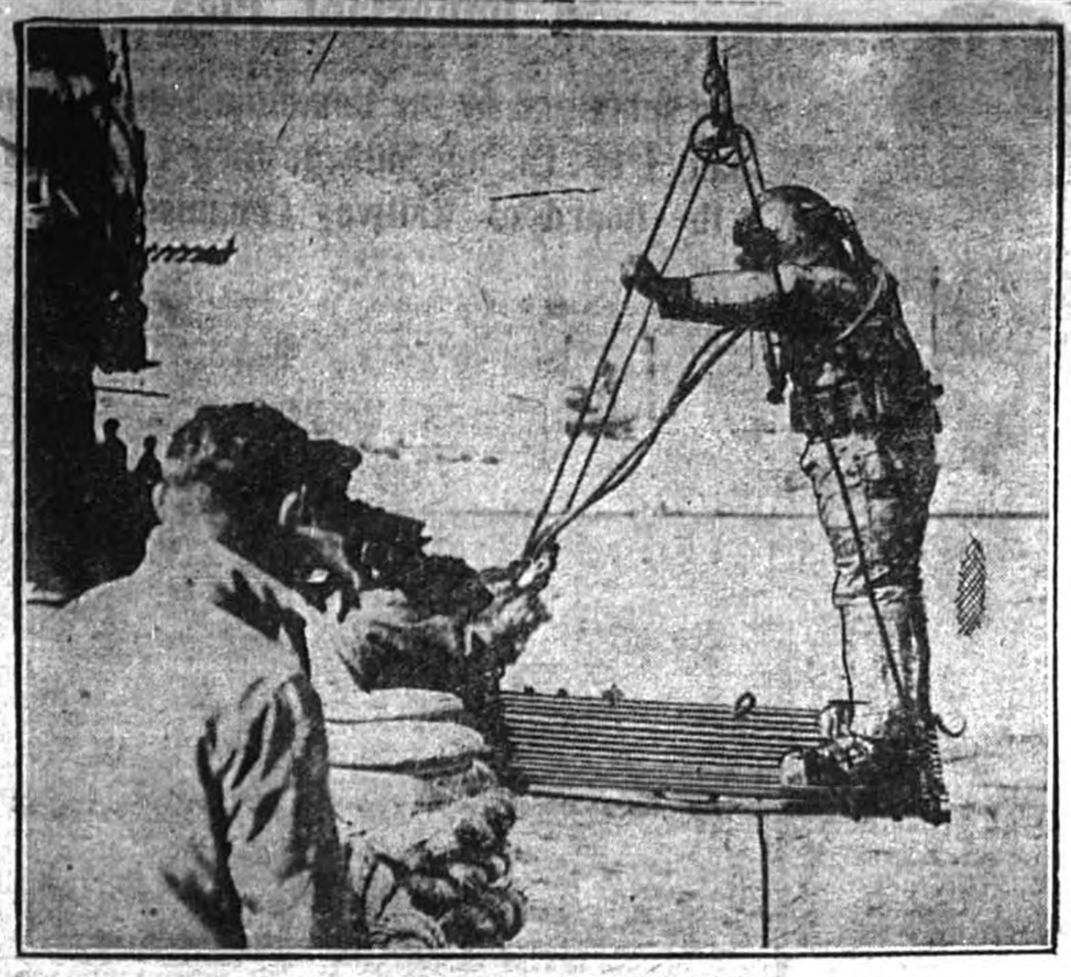
Christmas afternoon was a happy time at the Wells farm. The children were kept out of the parlor all the forenoon. When the door was opened they all exclaimed with delight. The tables were covered like a counter in a store, with all sorts of delightful things. To each article a narrow ribbon was attached and carried across the table to hang over the sides like a fringe, the ends finished with a round shining button. There were five different colors, a color for each child. Susie was invited to begin by drawing toward her any one of the blue ribbons, and the article at the end of the blue ribbon was hers. The children took turns, each seizing one of the ribbon ends, and carefully pulling it toward them. If the present at the end of the ribbon was large and heavy like a train of cars or a box of blocks, it made all the more fun. There was a great uproar when George, following his color, a red ribbon, all across the table, found that it led to a new sled that was hidden under the table. Another smaller table had gifts for the older ones with pretty cards, and still another table, when a snowy cover was lifted, displayed a feast of sandwiches, fruit, candy, cake, set out in readiness for the children's supper.

So the day ended, and as the children were going to their night's rest George said, "I think this is the best and merriest Christmas we have ever had, and I'm awfully glad we gave the birds our Christmas tree."

"It will make us all happy when we listen to the bitter wind that is blowing to-night to think of the dear little birds and the crows and squirrels that will sleep warmer and better because they are not going hungry to their cold beds in the trees," said tender-hearted little Emma, and Mrs. Wells, as she led the little ones upstairs, repeated:

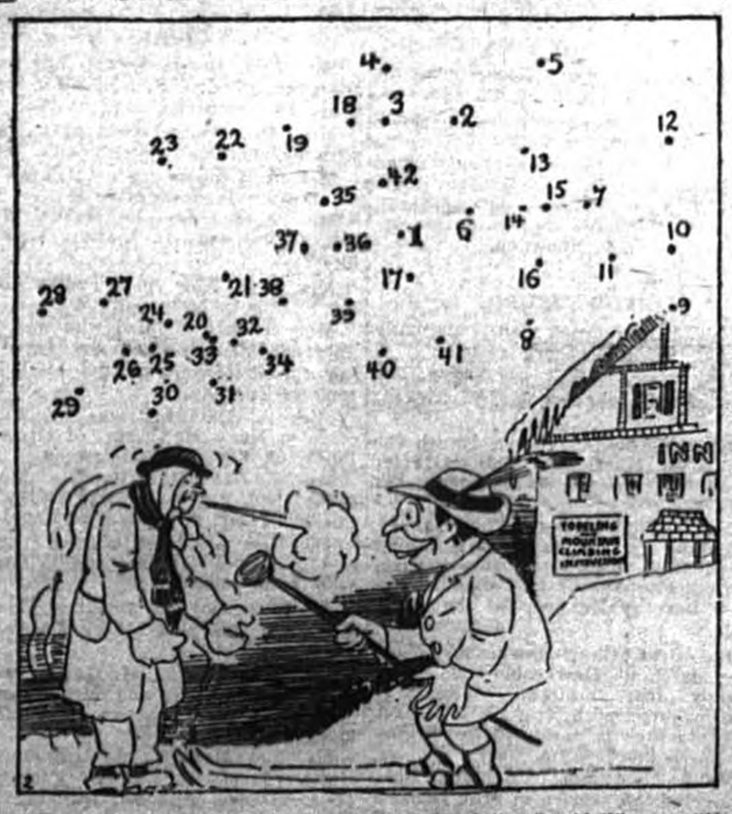
"'He prayeth best who loveth best
All things both great and small,
For the dear God who loveth us,
He made and loveth all'."

—Anna Harris Smith.



ABANDON S-51 SALVAGE FOR WINTER

Due to the fact that the lives of the divers were imperiled through the freezing of the air lines, the work of raising the sunken U.S. submarine from 129 fathoms off Block Island has been postponed to the spring. Photo shows the final descent into the icy waters being made.



"I want to learn skiing, skating, climbing and yodeling," said Whews. "How much do you charge?" "Charge," replied the Swiss guide. "I'll teach you all without pay if you promise to instruct me in that Yankee ———— stuff you are now exhibiting."

(Kindly draw straight lines between the numbers).

Early Marriage Rite.

Hymen was probably originated by the Greeks. In the olden days it was Hymen who led the torch dance, as he carried the real "wedding torch" at the front of the procession which conducted the bride to the home of the groom. In Rome as late as 1800 Hymen and his torch-bearers were always part of royal marriages.

The Glory of the Commonplace.

How the glory of the commonplace
shines upon our ways!
That welcome tell-tale click of the
swinging garden gate,
The homey sound of pine-knots burning in the open grate,
The ring of childish laughter that
comes floating down the stair,
And that silent, holy moment that is
kept for evening prayer—
The nightly rounds of tucking in the
quilts of little beds,
And the soft kisses placed on sleeping
golden heads—
The glory of the commonplace casts
a halo round our days.

—Ruth Holway.

Faith.

If on this night of still, white cold,
I can remember May,
New green of tree anr underbush,
A hillside orchard's mounting flush,
The scent of earth and noon's blue
hush,
A robin's jaunty way.

If on this night of bitter frost,
I know such things can be,
That lovely May is true—ah, well,
I shall believe the tales men tell,
Wonders of bliss and asphodel,
And immortality.

—Hortense Flexner.

Vitamines.

The two subjects that are engaging the attention of medical men more perhaps than any others at the present time are vitamines and the internal secretions, or hormones. And the two are in a manner one, for it has been found that the proper action of the glands that give origin to the internal secretions depends largely upon a sufficient quantity of vitamines in the food.

It is difficult to give a satisfactory definition of vitamines, for their chemical composition has not yet been discovered, and we know them and can classify them only by their effects and by the evil results to men and animals when they are absent from the food. We know only that they are substances contained in small amounts in fresh foods, and that they are essential to normal nutrition; they are different from the energy-producing principles in food—proteins, fats and carbohydrates. Perhaps the best explanation is that given by a recent English writer, who likens them to the spark that ignites the fuel mixture of a gasoline engine, the spark, he says, is of no use without the fuel, or the fuel without the spark.

There are at least three different vitamines that are classed broadly by the diseases that the lack of them causes. Rickets results from the lack of A vitamine, beriberi from the lack of B vitamine, and scurvy from the lack of C vitamine. It is thought that the so-called "hunger dropsy" is caused by a deficiency of D vitamine, but that is pure speculation as yet.

Vitamines are not manufactured in the animal body, and such of them as are contained in fresh meat, milk, butter and eggs are derived from the vegetable food of the animal or the fowl. The diseases above mentioned are not the only ones caused by a deficiency of vitamines; they are seen only occasionally when there is an almost total lack of the essential vitamine. The usual manifestation is ill health—poor appetite, headaches, dyspepsia, intestinal indigestion, neuralgia and neuritis, sleeplessness, fatigue after slight exertion, anaemia, neurasthenia and so on.

The prevention or cure of the troubles that are traced to lack of vitamines is a change to protective foods in the dietary—whole-wheat bread, eggs, milk, butter, fresh fruits, salads and fresh vegetables cooked rapidly, for prolonged boiling or even simmering destroys the vitamines. Tomatoes have all the vitamines in fair amount and so are very useful, but they can seldom be eaten in large quantities because of the acid they contain. Canning meats and vegetables destroys the vitamines in large measure.

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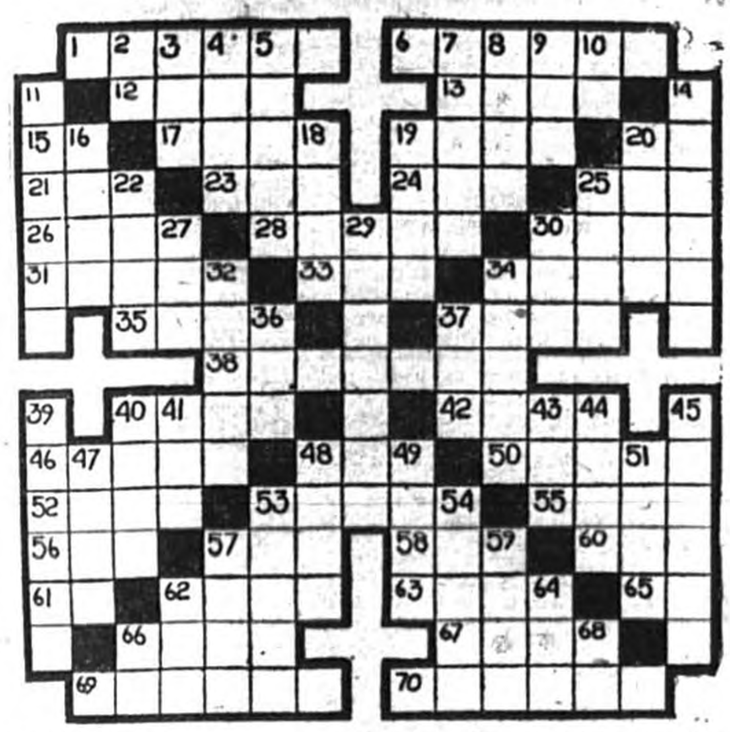
CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



Horizontal.

1. A burrowing animal.
6. A famous city in England.
12. A strong or offensive taste.
13. An ache.
15. While.
17. A female quadruped.
19. To wash.
20. Company (abbr.)
21. A woman in a convent.
23. A number.
24. A beverage.
25. Part of the body.
26. To ornament.
28. Makes a small, repeated noise as a watch.
30. A country in Southeastern Asia.
31. Leader of the Bolsheviki from 1904
33. Appointed to arrive at a certain time.
34. A popular name for a negro man.
35. A means of leaving a place.
37. Wooden or metal pins or bars used to steady anything.
38. Bound with a chain.
40. A county in North Carolina.
42. Profound.
46. An article of furniture.
48. A kind of cake or bread.
50. Those whose occupation is coloring.
52. Three, at cards, dice or dominoes.
53. Receptacles for flowers.
55. The god of love.
56. To consume.
57. A crib or place for storing anything.
58. To corrode.
60. Part of the foot.
61. A part of Canada (abbr.)
62. A stick used by a magician.
63. To drop, as water, in small quantities.
65. Initials of a former president of the U.S.
66. To deal out in small portions.
67. An exclamation of distress.
69. Formulas or confessions of religious faith.
70. From that time; thereafter.

Vertical.

2. A preposition.
3. To hold back as water in a water course.
4. A kind of insect.
5. A plume from any of various herons.
7. A kind of jewel (plural).
8. Part of a church.
9. To pass away.
10. Upon.
11. A cloak.
14. Ordinary.
16. Certain.
18. A girl's name.
19. A body of water.
20. A crustacean.
22. A number.
26. Points at a certain object.
27. To mingle.
29. Inquiring; meddling.
30. Sorrowful.
32. A recess in a wall for a statue.
34. Took sides with one party in a contention.
36. An indefinite article.
37. Nourished.
39. To be present at.
40. To egg on.
41. Crafty.
43. Part of a needle.
44. Saucy.
45. To declare.
47. Native of an eastern country.
48. A company of musicians who play for parades.
49. To require.
51. Part of a plant.
53. Grew after the manner of a vine.
54. The wife of Abraham (Biblical).
57. A quantity of cotton; hay or the like.
59. A piece of baked clay used in covering roofs, floors or walls.
62. Sorrow.
64. To search for placer gold.
66. Doctor (abbr.)
68. A Southern State (abbr.)

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Surnames and Their Origin

O'LEARY

Variation—Leary.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

O'Leary is a good old royal name. Even Shakespeare recognized it as such when he wrote his "King Lear."

But the ancient Irish kings who bore this name and from one of whom the modern family name is derived, did not spell it that way. The nearest we can come to the old spelling in using the English alphabet is "Laeghaire." The Irish pronunciation due to the lapse of time, different sections of Ireland, and there have also been changes in pronunciation due to the lapse of time, but you can make a pretty good attempt if you say it "lay-airy," without emphasizing the "airy" too sharply; and if you can inject a faint "h" or guttural sound between the two sections, so much the better.

The most famous Laeghaire of Irish history was the Ard-Righ, or High-King, who held his court at Tara, in Meath (which was a sort of "federal" province, bearing the same relation to all Ireland that the District of Columbia does to the United States), and there received St. Patrick, about 432 A.D. At that first meeting the saint converted Laeghaire's daughters and half his court from paganism in open debate, and also won the king's friendship and help in the campaign which spread Christianity over the land like wildfire. But though he aided Christianity, Laeghaire himself never professed faith, and died a pagan.

Of course the orthodox form of the family name is O'Leary, or Hui Laeghaire, the "O'" being a contraction of "Hy" or "Hui," meaning "descendant of." But many families have in modern times dropped this prefix.

KEMPSON

Variations—Kemp, Camp.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—An occupation.

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

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

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

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

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

Bank of Montreal Annual Meeting

President's Address.

Sir Vincent Meredith in his address, said in part:—

In reviewing the business of the past year, our Balance Sheet indicates the general trend of events. Our deposits, as compared with two years ago, show a large increase, while our loans during the same period are considerably reduced.

Our profits are in consequence somewhat adversely affected, but we are left in an unusually strong position to meet any calls which increased activity in trade may make upon us. Notwithstanding these conditions, our dividend and bonus have been earned and taxes paid, and we have a balance to carry forward.

There is no question but that the trend of business is slowly but surely upward. As an evidence of this, car loadings are the largest on record, while wholesale and retail business shows a fair degree of increased activity. Textile industries are well employed, and there is more demand in the leather and allied trades. Improvement is also shown in other lines of business, although profits are curtailed in the grocery trade. There is little improvement in the lumber market in Eastern Canada, but western shipment by way of the Canada, but western shipments by way of the

Agriculture is our leading industry and on its profitable outcome the prosperity of the country largely depends. While unfavourable weather conditions restricted harvesting to some extent, the crop that was garnered this year is a very large one and, at present prices, will prove profitable to the farmer. The marketing of the crop will bring at least $800,000,000 of new money into Canada and will undoubtedly effect a liquidation in farmers' liabilities. This new money will flow into all channels of trade and be reflected in improved business conditions generally throughout the country.

Need For Public Economy.

The pressing necessity of restricting, so far as may be legitimately possible, all national expenditures is generally recognized, but unless it is followed by appropriate action which results in reduction in taxes, we cannot regard it as other than an ineffective gesture. If our expenditures should be so controlled that within a reasonable time Canadian taxes should not exceed those imposed in the United States, it would provide an important stimulus to industry and also an effective aid to immigration and colonization, the need for which is apparent. When I urge as strongly as I can that this measure of prudence and economy should be exercised, I do not do so with any feeling that lack of confidence in the country itself is warranted. In fact, I am more convinced than ever that the country, actually and potentially, possesses such wealth and opportunity that its future cannot be denied, and I deprecate most strongly expressions of opinion based upon local conditions and individual business which are perverted into pessimism as to the country's future when no real foundation for such a sentiment exists.

General Manager Reviews Situation.

In his review of the situation, Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor said in part:—

As you know, the good name we possess was never better than it is to-day. It is an asset which we value as we do our material resources, and which it is our duty as well as our determination to preserve.

We have gone through another year of business depression and this is reflected to the disadvantage of banking profits. Fortunately our good earning power continues, though obviously our profits would have been larger had the industrial situation permitted us to put out more money to the trade and commerce of Canada rather than to loan on call in London and New York, or to buy high-class investments with a lower yield.

As to the future, my special message to our shareholders at distant points and abroad is that for several reasons, including a bountiful harvest, there has come about a better and more hopeful feeling throughout Canada. In consequence, there is ground for thinking that we have passed through the worst of our bad times and that we can look for better general conditions, in which, naturally, our Bank will share, especially as we have never been in a better or stronger position to undertake new business.

Conditions in the year under review were neither so good nor so bad as extremists on either side have stated. As to the outlook, it is true that, taking the national railways into account, we are not balancing our national budget. This must not continue. We must sometime and somehow contrive to live within our means and begin to pay off our debts. With good management of our affairs we should be well able to do this, and we will do it as soon as our people wake up to the fact that public debt is a burden on the individual back and that the bigger it gets the more money it takes out of the individual pocket.

Tremendous Natural Advantages.

Before the war, conditions of living in the United States and Canada were much alike, and we had grown accustomed to that order of things; but the war put us behind and put the United States ahead so comparison at present is futile.

This same condition of prosperity in the United States has also resulted in far too many of our people crossing the border. True, Canada is not the only country whose citizens are attracted by the prosperity of the United States, but, speaking for ourselves, there has been a cause for emigration that is more disturbing than the fact itself. Living next door, we naturally stand in closest comparison and are more exposed than any other country to a drain on our population from the fact that at the moment we are carrying a heavy burden of debt, while our neighbors overflow with wealth. Against this, however, we have more than they to offer to the desirable settler who wishes to go on the land. Land hunger is a human instinct. We have good and cheap land in plenty, and eventually the tide of immigration will turn in our direction.

Natural Resources Bulletin.

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

In a study of the physical geography of Canada the waterways stand out as one of its most remarkable features. Providing the original means of communication to the early settlers, the rivers and lakes are still a very important portion of our transportation system. In addition, our rivers and lakes are being utilized to a very great extent for the development of hydro-electric power, wherewith Canada's growing industrial position is largely being supported.

The direction of flow of Canada's waterways is also an important feature of our physical geography. The area from which the water is collected is known as a drainage basin. Canada's drainage system consists of five major drainage basins, the Atlantic, Pacific, Arctic, Hudson Bay and Gulf of Mexico. East of the Rocky Mountains the southern portion of the Dominion slopes north-eastward, towards Hudson Bay, and the rivers in the south flow eastward. Thus, the Saskatchewan river, with its northern and southern branches, flows eastward into lake Winnipeg and thence northerly by the Nelson river into Hudson Bay. On the north the Great Plain has a northerly slope, and the MacKenzie river, with its tributaries, the Slave, Liard, Athabaska, Peace and Finlay rivers, flows into the Arctic ocean. In British Columbia the Fraser, Columbia Skeena and Stikine rivers flow into the Pacific ocean, while the southern portion of Alberta and Saskatchewan contribute a portion of their drainage to the Mississippi system which flows to the Gulf of Mexico.

The most important drainage area, at present, from the viewpoint of transportation and power development, is the Atlantic, which takes the flow of the great St. Lawrence river system, with its connecting chain of lakes. Through this system the products of Western Canada largely find their way to world markets, and the return cargoes supply the needs of the growing population of the prairie provinces. The rives daining into the St. Lawence system likewise are providing an enormous volume of power, the Saguenay, St. Maurice, Ottawa, Richelieu, Niagara, Nipigon, Kaministiquia, and others contributing to the industrial development of the central provinces.

The waterways and drainage basins of Canada and their economic importance in the development of the country are being seriously considered by our industrial and financial leaders, and it is a subject that should interest every progressive Canadian.

When hoarse use Minard's Liniment.

A Wee Bit of Scotch.

"My Mither sent me to see if ye could gie her a calendar like the one ye gied to Mrs. Mackay," said the little boy to the village grocer.

"Ah, but, laddie," replied the grocer, "your mither odesna get her groceries here."

"No," was the reply, "but she borrows them frae Mrs. Mackay and Mrs. Mackay gets them frae ye.'

Bathing the eyes two or three times a day with cold water makes them bright and helps to preserve the sight.

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CHILDREN LIKE THEM

Baby's Own Tablets Are Effective and Easy to Give.

You do not have to coax and threaten to get the little ones to take Baby's Own Tablets. The ease with which they are given, as compared with liquid medicines, will appeal to every mother. None is spilled or wasted; you know just how big a dose has reached the little stomach. As a remedy for the ills of childhood arising from derangements of the stomach and bowels they are most satisfactory.

Mrs. Rose Voyer, Willimantic, Conn., says: "I used Baby's Own Tablets in the Canadian Northwest and found them a wonderful medicine for children's troubles, especially indigestion and constipation. I have also given them to my children for simple fever and the restlessness accompanying teething and they always gave relief. I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers."

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.

A Pattern.

A little girl in Sunday school being asked why God made the flowers of the field, replied:

"Please, ma'am, I suppose for patterns for artificial flowers."

Don't let indigestion after meals, biliousness, heartburn, or dyspepsia take the pep out of you. Take Seigel's Syrup. Any drug store.

Those Bridal Bobbins.

The "bridal bobbin," which turned up the other day in a London auction room, is a reminder of the times when the manufacture of lace by hand was an important rural industry in many parts of England.

Bone bobbins were used, and were greatly prized. Many of them were the work and gifts of rustic sweethearts to the girls of their choice on their wedding day, hence the term "bridal bobbins."

They were frequently decorated with what were known in those days as "love posies," spelt out in colored beads. "Let no false lover gain thy heart" and "Love me and forsake all others," were favorite posies that occur frequently.

Didn't Dare.

At a village church a wedding was fixed and the happy morn arrived. In due course a youthful swain and a buxom damsel presented themselves at the chancel steps.

When the supposed bridegroom was asked, "Will thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" he stammered:

"Please, sir, I'm not the man! I don't want to get married.'

"Not the man!" exclaimed the clergyman aghast. "Then where is the bridegroom?"

"He's down at the bottom of the church, sir. He's too shy to come up."

Sims Reeves and the Doric.

Sims Reeves was once singing in Scotland, an arrangement of "Hail, Smiling Morn," in which a chorus echoed the sodoist, when he declaimed, in his best manner—"At whose bright presence darkness flies away"—he heard the chorus, to his horror, sing in broadest Doric—"flees awa', flees awa'." Afterwards, on refering to the incident, he was told by the conductor of the choir "not to worry about it. Just a little defect in your pronunciation, Mr. Reeves."

Minard's Liniment for Chilblains.

A WOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE

No Wonder Health Gives Out and She Becomes Weak and Despondent.

It is literally true concerning woman in the home that her work is never done. She starts with housework when she rises in the morning and is kept busy up to the time she retires at night. The work must be done whether she is feeling well or not. It is no wonder that she often breaks down under the strain. She becomes breathless at slight exertion, feels exhausted if she walks up stairs. Headaches and dizzy spells become frequent, and life seems a burden. Much of this trouble is due to the fact that her blood has become thin and watery, and to regain her good health she must take a reliable blood-enriching tonic such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The great value of this tonic medicine is shown by the statement of Mrs. Mary Nolan, Lintlaw, Sask., who says:—"When I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was a physical wreck. It was with great difficulty that I could do light housework. I suffered from headaches, my heart would beat violently at the least exertion, and I always felt tired and depressed. I did not sleep well at night, and I had no appetite—my limbs would swell as in dropsy. It was at this stage that a neighbor advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had used the pills for some weeks before I began to feel their benefit, and thus encouraged I continued taking them for several months, when I was again as strong and well as ever I had been. I have no hesitation in saying that these pills are a remarkable blood builder and strength renewer and I shall ever be grateful for what they did for me."

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

Gypsies—Past and Present.

When the ancestors of the present Hungarian gypsies poured out of India into the great plain of Hungary in the year 1898 they wore the same rings, the same bracelets, the same skirts and the same headkerchiefs that are worn to-day by gypsies the world over. They have ever since lived in tents, told fortunes, stolen, lied and cheated and are just as cautious and cowardly to-day as they were seven centuries ago when they were selected as executioners because their cruel natures are pleased with such awful employment, about the only kind of work they have ever been known to do.

The Rising Star.

For our universe is bound
In rhythm; and the setting star will rise.
—Alfred Noyes.

Keep Minard's Liniment handy.

A Lonely Man.

It's lonely in lodgings above the street
When dusk slows down the day's long laboring,
With only a nod to a lad on the stair,
And neither kith nor kin to be neighboring.

It must be good to go out of a house
With the soft goodby of your loved one spoken,
And the windowful of little faces
Smiling you off as you wave in token.

It must be good to come back to a house,
And hear the joy, the welcoming shout of it.
It must be good to have any one care
If you come into a house or go out of it.

—Agnes Lee.

The Teacher.

Leagues and leagues of wilderness,
But in her heart an urge to press
Onward, knowing a hidden spring
For freshening.
There may be plodding, hour on hour,
Year on year, but she who dares
Shall one day witness a desert flower
Bloom for her prayers.

—Fanny de Groot Hastings.

Minard's Liniment for stiff muscles.

He Made a Good Guess.

A schoolmaster had explained to his pupils the functions of a consulate, and to find out whether or not they understood, he asked:

"If some one carried you off in an aeroplane and after a long flight dropped you thousands of miles away in a foreign country, what place would you seek out first of all?"

An eager hand was uplifted.

"Please, sir, the hospital," came the unexpected answer.

Watches for the Finger.

Finger watches set in a background of diamonds have made their appearance in France.

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POULTRY, GAME, EGGS, BUTTER AND FEATHERS
-WE BUY ALL YEAR ROUND-
Write today for prices—we guarantee them for a week ahead
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SHAW'S BUSINESS SCHOOLS, TORONTO, train and place people in office appointments through their model offices and Employment Department. Particulars free. Adress forty Bloor West, Toronto.

BAKERS' OVENS, WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and list of used ovens. Hubbard Oven Company, 123 King West, Toronto.

Lofty Telephone Line.

The highest telephone line in the world runs to the world's most lofty weather observatory on Monte Rosa, Italy, 14,960 feet above sea level.

"You won't object if I go on with this embroidery, while we talk, will you, Mr. Moreham? I always think that one should keep one's mind occupied."

Try MURINE FOR YOUR EYES
Wholesome Cleansing Refreshing

TAYLOR-FORBES

Tree Pruners GUARANTEED

For every purpose in the orchard, cutting limbs up to 1½ inches. Handles—4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 feet.

Your Hardware Dealer knows the quality

Our descriptive circular sent to any address on request.

TAYLOR-FORBES COMPANY, LIMITED GUELPH, ONT.

COUGHING! Take half a teaspoon of Minard's internally in molasses. Eases the throat, stops the cough.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

HAD PIMPLES A WHOLE SUMMER

On Face and Neck. Lost Rest. Cuticura Healed.

"I had a breaking out of little, red pimples on my face and neck. The pimples festered and scaled over causing disfigurement. They itched and burned causing me to scratch, and the scratching caused eruptions. The irritation caused a lot of discomfort, and I lost my rest at night. I had the trouble a whole summer.

"I was treated without success. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and purchased some, and after using one box of Cuticura Ointment and two cakes of Cuticura Soap I was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Forest Krick, R. R. 4, Rockford, Ohio.

Use Cuticura to clear your skin.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Benjamin, Ltd., Montreal." Price Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

The Most Digestible of Sweets

Our *pure* Corn Syrup is relished by adults and children because of it's delicious flavor.

It is also rich in food value, and so easily digested.

Doctors recommend it.

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Lachute Academy Examinations

GRADE XI.
Algebra.

Honours,—K. MacGibbon 98.

Class I,—C. Gordon 86, E. Black 80, M. MacBinnon 78.

Class II,—W. Clarke 71, H. Calder 70, E. McOuat 62.

Class III,—C. Robertson 53, E. Doig 52.

GRADE X.
English Literature.

Honours,—D. Golphin 97, Dorothy Morirson 95, H. Doig 95, A. Kelly 94.

Class I,—F. Armstrong 79, Violet Murdoch 76, S. Scott 76, G. Smith 75.

Class II,—A. Rodger 75, E. Morrison 73, M. Bain 71, R. Boyd 70, N. Hay 70, E. MacGibbon 70, R. Elliott 69, E. Scott 65, I. Westgate 65, W. Staniforth 63, R. Jones 62, J. Staniforth 61, R. Leisbman 60

Class III,—Ethel Dixon 59, Elinor CeCoy, 58, E. Morrison 55; E. Morrin 50.

GRADE X.
Geography.

Honours—A. Kelly 93, E. Morrison 91.

Class I—E. MacGibbon 87, Howard Doig 86, Doris Golphin 82, M. Bain 77, M. Clifford 77, D. Morrison 77, V. Murdoch 77, A. Rodger 76.

Class II,—Erma Morrison 73, Iona Westgate 72, G. Smith 68, R. Elliott 67, W. Staniforth 67, E. Dixon 66, M. Yelland 66, F. Armstrong 63, N. Hay 63, E. McCoy 63, S. Scott 63,

Class III,—E. Scott 56, R. Leisman 52, R. Jones 51., A. Laurin 51.

GRADE IX.
French.

Class I,—D. Laurin 88, I. Monk 83, J. Logan 75.

Class II,—J. Yelland 71, A. Whinfield 70, G. Rodgers 70, A. McGibbon 68, A. Stewart 68, C. Vliet 67, Ida Fletcher 60.

Class III,—R. Cruise 57, J. Galbraith 53, D. Prophet 53, E. Hoy 52, H. Cassidy 51, O. Riddell 50.

GRADE VIII.
English Composition.

Honours,—G. MacKinnon 95, Freda Mason 95.

Class I,—T. Morrow 84, G. Cruise 82, H. Gordon 82, F. Hay 82, Jessie Murdoch 82, K. Mackrith 79, E. McFaul 78, M. Mathews 75.

Class II,—H. McKiddie 74, J. Morrison 72, A. Black 71, S. Boyd 67, C. MacKenzie 63, L. Lawson 60.

Class III,—S. Armstrong 58, Bert Prophet 52.

GRADE VII.
Mental and Rapid Arithmetic.

Honours,—S. Jones 99, L. Wert 99.

Class I,—H. Paul 88, L. Combie 78.

Class II,—K. McFaul 72, R. Underhill 72, N. Laurin 70, C. McFaul 66, Geo. Paul 62.

Class III,—P. Lefebvre 52.

GRADE VI.
Agriculture.

Class I,—G. Drysdale 84, B. Cunningham 84, G. Clarke 83, G. Dumouchel 77, D. Armstrong 76, V. Falconer 75, M. Langille 74, E. Dumouchel 73, E. MacNown 67, E. Jousse 65, M. Morrison 64, H. Gall 63,

Class III,—E. Galdsworthy 59, O. Staniforth 57, G. McFaul 53, Roy Cruise 51, K. Clunie 51, H. Jones 50, E. McFaul 50, H. Rodgers 50, Eleanor Armstrong 50.

GRADE V.
Arithmetic.

Honours,—G. Black 97.

Class I,—L. Vliet 89, A. MacKenzie 88, V. Thompson 86, M. Berniquer 82, R. Stephens 81, M. Vliet 81, W. Gall 75.

Class II,—A Morrin 71, L. Milelr 69, R. Dion 69, L. Goldsworthy 68, S. Anderson 68, T. Wert 63.

Class III,—D. Dion 56, K. Giles 56, H. McKinnon 54, J. Berniquer 50.

GRADE IV.
Arithmetic.

Honours,—S. Langille 100, A. Hay 98, L. Canning 98, D. Boyd 97, A. McNown 96, D. McFaul 94, D. Boyd 93, W. Davis 93, E. Jousse 92, M. Robinson 90, D. Mackrith 90, H. Combie 90.

Class I,—G. Wert 89, H. McFaul 78.

Class II,—A. Doig 63.

GRADE III.
Reading.

Honours,—B. Clunie 92, J. Mackrith 92, J. MacKenzie 91, S. Milnes 91, R. Miller 90.

Class I,—L. MacVicar 89, A. Ward 87, G. L'Abbee 84, E. Stephenson 76.

Class II,—E. Rodgers 72, F. MacNaughton 71, K. Falconer 70, A. Ward 70, P. Massie 69.

Class III,—G. Cunningham 58.

GRADE II.
Drawing.

Honours,—M. Robinson 92, Edna Atkin 90.

Class I,—Leslie Cox 83, Margaret Burkes 86, Edith McOuat 86, Jean Picken 86, Isabel Hay 84, Bernice Roberts 82, Viola Hammond 81, B. Langille 81, Alice Berniquer 80, J. Clark 79, Lloyd Graham 79, Jeanne Licop 79, K. Morrison 79, C. Drew 77, L. Creswell 76, Leonard Dion 76, I. McKimmie 76.

Class II,—B. Jenkins 73, C. Armstrong 71, Irene McFaul 71, Clarence MacNaughton 67, M. Elkington 61.

—:::—

DUNANY SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VII.
Composition

Marion MacVicar 90, A. MacDougall 85.

GRADE V.
Agriculture

Hilda Woods 63.

GRADE III.
Grammar.

T. Boyd 88, Dorothy Woods 87.

GRADE I, JR.
Reading.

Roberta Campbell 97.

HAZEL M. MORRISON, Teacher.

—:::—

PUNISHING THE ADVANCED THINKER.

Dearborn Independent.

Roger Bacon, who lived and wrote seven centuries ago, predicted "machines for navigation without rowers, cars without draft animals, flying machines." Because of this statement he was adjudged a sorcerer and thrown into jail.

WEDDING BELLS.

—:—

COMBIE—BOYD.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Boyd, on Wednesday, Jan. 6th., when their youngest daughter Ethel Agnes, became the bride of James Combie, of Middleton, Ohio. The bride entered the room on the arm of her father, to the strains of the bridal choruses, and looked charming in a gown of flat white crepe with rossets and silk lace bridal veil and orange blossoms and carried a bridal bouquet of American beauty roses, carnations and maiden hair fern. The bride was attended by her sister, Lowell, who was gowned in powder blue crepe, and carried a bouquet of carnations and hyacinths, the groom was ably supported by Fred A. Paquette, of Montreal.

The Rev. A. E. Mount performed the ceremony and after the signing of the register, a sumptuous repast was served, after which the happy couple left for the evening train amid showers of confetti and good wishes.

The bride travelled in a gown of chrysthemum russett crepe with Havana brown coat with hat to match.

—:::—

A Reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Boyd, of Louisa, on Friday night last, in honour of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Combie at which a number of friends enjoyed themselves in dancing till the small hours of the morning.

A dainty Buffet supper was served at midnight. The presents were both numerous and costly showing the high esteem in which the young couple were held. They will leave shortly for their new home in Middleton, Ohio.

WHERE MANY AILMENTS START

The Spine, centre of the nerve system, is the seat of many ailments. Just one of its vertebrae out of aligment leads to many chronic ailments, such as stomach trouble, liver trouble, constant headaches billiousness, etc.

CHIROPRACTIC is the natural method for the restoration and maintenance of health. Acute and Chronic conditions successfully treated.

G. S. MATTHEWS
CHIROPRACTOR

announces the opening of his office at the Rodrigue House, Lachute, for the practice of his profession. In town every Wednesday and Saturday, commencing Jan. 23rd.

NOTICE

—::—

IT IS ORDERED TO JOSEPH CHAMBERLAND, formerly of the Town of St. Jerome, and now of unknown residence, to appear within one month, at the Court House, in the Town of St. Jerome, in a case number 885 of the Magistrate's Court of the district of Terrebonne, in which case LA VILLE DE SAINT-JEROME, municipal corporation, having its principal place of business in the Town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, is Plaintiff.

SAINT-JEROME, January 13th, 1926
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Clerk of the Magistrate's Court
22-1-2.

—::—

IT IS ORDERED TO HERMINE AUBIN, formerly of the Town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, and now of unknown residence, to appear within one month at the Court House in the Town of St. Jerome, in a case number 892 of the Magistrate's Court of the District of Terrebonne, in which case LA VILLE DE SAINT-JEROME, municipal corporation, having its principal place of business in the Town of St. Jerome, District of Terrebonne, is Plaintiff.

SAINT-JEROME, Jan. 13th., 1926.
GRIGNON & FORTIER
Clerk of the Magistrate's Court
22-1-2.

—:::—

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 19th. February, 1926, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, 6 times per week on the route between BROWNSBURG & LOUISA, via the Dalesville Post Office, from the 1st. April, 1926 next,

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

J. TAYLOR,
District Superintenent
District Superintendent's Office,
Montreal, 5th. January, 1926.
22-1-3.

OBITUARY.

* * * * *

MRS. JAMES DWYER.

We regret to note that death has again claimed one of the residents of Calumet, Mrs. James Dwyer, formerly Miss Maria Sweeney, in her 69th. year.

Deceased passed away peacefully on Dec. 29th., at the Montreal General Hospital, after a brief illness.

Mrs. Dwyer was of a kind and loving disposition which won for her many friends, and she will be sadly missed by all those whose fortune it was to know her.

After the Requiem Service, chanted by Rev. Father Limages, the remains were interred in Calumet Cemetery, followed by a number of friends and acquaintances, who came to pay their last respect to a beloved friend.

The pall bearers were, Messrs. C. Lemay, William Moran, T. Davidson-Victor Johnson, M. Carriere, R. Robinson.

Deceased leaves to mourn her loss one brother John Sweeney of Peace River, a sister, Mrs. T. McAndrew, of Montreal, also two nieces, Mrs. P. Developi and Miss C. Howb, of Montreal.

WM. E. MORRISON, OF CALGARY PASSES AWAY

The Calgary Daily Herald of Jan. 4th., tells of the death of the late Mm. E. Morrison, of Calgary, which occurred quite suddenly on Thursday morning, Dec. 31st. Although in indifferent health for some time he had been to his business as usual and upon his return did not appear to be in any way ill, but when his daughter called him Thursday morning, she was shocked to find that he had passed away.

Deceased was 66 years of age and was born at Hawkesbury, Ont. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. F. A. Dowler, of Calgary; two brothers, J. B. Morrison, of Hawkesbury, Ont., and A. E. Morrison, of Brownsburg, Que; two sisters, Miss Lydia Morrison, of Lachute, Que., and Mrs. R. Law, of Benton Harbor, Mich. His wife predeceased him one year and a half ago, also one son, Russell Morrison, who was killed in action at Lens France, in August 1917.

THE LATE THOMAS FOREMAN.

The sudden death of Mr. Thomas Foreman caused quite a shock to this community when it became known that he had passed away on Monday evening shortly before six o'clock, from an acute attack of erysipilas.

Mr. Foreman was a well-known figure on our streets and one who dearly loved to button-hole any who could spare the time to stop and have a chat, about things in general, but politics in particular, for Mr. Foreman was a jealous upholder of true Conservatism.

Deceased gentleman was in his 79th year and came to Lachute after leaving the Canal many years ago. He became interested in Western Lands where finally his two sons have made their home. But of later years Mr. Foreman has lived in quiet retirement with his beloved wife, who is left to mourn his loss, as well as his daughters, Mrs. J. Duncan, of 431 Mount Stephen Ave., Westmount, Mrs. Upham, Brampton, Ont., Douglas of Saskatoon, Eddie of Milestone, Sask., and one brother John of Vancouver.

The funeral took place on Wednesday Jan. 13th. at 2 p.m, service being conducted by the Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, the remains being afterwards taken to the Lachute Cemetery Vault, awaiting interment in the family resting place at St. Andrews.

DEATH CALLS MOTHER OF BRIG.-GEN. J. B. WHITE

Was Well Known in Argenteuil and in Ottawa

The death of Mrs. Amelia Kelly White occurred on Monday at Calumet at the residence of her son, Geo. H. White. Mrs. White was born in Templeton, Quebec, in 1843, and was well known in Argenteuil County and in Ottawa, where she resided for many years. She was the widow of the late Henry White of Carleton County, Ontario.

She is survived by one daughter, Miss Emily White, Calumet, & three sons, Wm. A. White, St. Faustin; Que; Geo. H. White, Calumet, Que.; and Brig.-General John B. White, Montreal.

The funeral was held on Wednesday morning from her late residence at Calumet, and interment followed in Merivale Cemetery, Ottawa

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.

OUR HIRED MAN

When I told the boss that I smashed his truck in town the other day, and that it would cost $65.00 to fix it up, he said, "The auto giveth and the auto taketh away."

I hadn't milked many cows before I learned it didn't pay to weight a switching tail with a brick.

The other night, the boss and the missus had a spat over which was kept the cleanest, te kitchen or the milk house.

"I scrub the kitchen three times a week," says the missus. "And I whitewash the milk house three times a year", says the boss walking out of the room.

Now's the time you can tell where the drafts in the barn come from.

Dicussing small top milk pails, the boss says, "The milk goes in just as easy—and it's sure harder for the dirt to get in."

Last week we heard a talk by the County Agent on Bacteria in Milk—"It's the little things that count," he said.

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.

—::—

WANTED TO RENT,—Two rooms, with kitchen privileges, in central locality. Apply Watchman Office.

WANTED—By the Dominion Rubber Co'y. of St. Jerome, a Good English Stenographer. Apply at once.

—:::—

THE DEDICTATION.

New York Amercian.

A woman naturalist in Benton Harbor, Michigan, has written a book entitled "Dumb Animals I Have Met," and dedicated it to her husband. She should know best.

* * * * *

SCIENCE NOTE.

Chemistry Professor—"What can you tell me about nitratese"

Student—"Well—er—they're a lot cheaper than day rates."

Edge-Holding Saws
Fast-Easy-Cutting
SIMONDS SAWS
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ST. JOHN, N.B.

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Women's English Cashmere All-Wool Hose - Botany

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Regular $1.25 to $1.50 for 98c.

—::—

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EARLY CLOSING
Our store will close on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 6 p.m. during the Winter months.
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The Watchman,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

FOR TOWN AND COUNTRY
Boots, Rubbers, Overshoes
Men's Heavy Wear
Mackinaw Coats and Pants
At Attractive Prices
W. D. McOUAT

VOL. LI. LACHUTE, QUE., JANUARY 22, 1926. NO. 1.

BUY YOUR TOOLS FOR EVERY PURPOSE
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Founders and Machinists Lachute Mills.

COMING EVENTS

METHODIST CONCERT

The Methodist Ladies are holding a Concert on the 20th. of February. Please keep the date open.

DANCE

Don't forget the Dance by the Lachute Fire Brigade, Friday, Jan. 29, Hawkesbury Orchestra, and a dance that will be as popular as the previous events under the excellent management of the Fire Brigade boys.

LACHUTE CHORAL SOCIETY

The first meeting to be held on Friday, Jan. 22nd., at 8 p.m. at the Union Church. Mr. Herbert will be present and all those wishing to join are asked to enroll that evening.

TEA-MEETING

St. Mungo's Annual Tea Meeting will be held in Cushing United Church on Friday evening, Feb. 5th. A good program is being prepared, and the usual good supper will be served. Doors open at 6.30. Bring your friends and meet your friends. Admission 50c. 29-1-2.

PUBLIC NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Lachute Protestant Cemetery Corporation will be held on Monday evening, Feb. 1st., at 8 o'clock in the Council Room, to receive the Annual Report and Financial Statement and also to elect four directors.

Lachute Protestant Cemetery Corp'n.
J. W. Gall, Secretary. 29-1-2.

Large Audience enjoys High Class Entertainment in aid of St. Julien Church

The Concert given in the New Auditorium on Friday last was artistically and financially a huge success. The concert was arranged by Mrs. H. Ayers for the benefit of Saint Julien Parish, and to her much credit is due in affording so pleasant an evening, for it is on occasions of this kind that we, as a mixed community are brought in closer contact.

While we were pleased to welcome the Montreal artists, we were doubly pleased to render appreciation to our local artists, Miss Juliette Rodrigue and Miss Blanche Ayers. Miss Rodrigue rendered some wonderfully executed piano selections and most efficiently carried through the arduous duties of accompanist, and Miss B. Ayers played very sweetly in violin duet with Prof. Emile Taranto, to which they responded with well-merited encores. Mr. Taranto is a violinist and musician of high order and his numbers were loudly applauded, as were also the vocal selections of Miss Arnold, Miss Duquette, and Mr. Hercule Lavoie.

In a few well chosen words at the opening Mr. C. Tremblay thanked those present for their generous support, and at the close the remarks were supplemented by kindly words of appreciation from Rev. Father Cloutier, after which O Canada and the National Anthem were sung and the evening's entertainment was brought to a close. The net proceeds amounted to $265.00.

ENTERTAINING ?
In view of the socials and parties in vogue at this time of the year, new Silverware and domestic Plate are considered very seasonable and appropriate gifts. Besides these, Mr. Jos. Belanger, the Jeweller, has a wide variety of Watches, Diamond and Wedding Rings, and Jewelry to compare favorably with the stock at any up-to-date city jeweller's.

WEDDING BELLS.

EVANS—PAXMAN.

At high noon on Monday, Jan. 4th., a very pretty wedding took place at 317-25th Street, Saskatoon when Miss Gladys Irene Paxman, daughter of Mrs. A. M. Paxman was united in marriage to Mr. John Alexander Evans, of Kenaston, formerly of Brownsburg, Que.

Rev. A. S. Caughell, B.A., B.D., of Kenaston, officiated at the marriage.

The bride, prettily attired in pink satin, and wearing a veil caught up with orange blossoms, carried a bouquet of pink roses and orange blossoms. She was attended by Miss S. Elliot, of Sutherland, Sask., who carried pink and white carnations. Mendelsohn's wedding march was played by Miss Florrie Wroot and Miss Olive Arrand, both of Saskatoon The groom was attended by his brother Mr. Ernest T. N. Evans, of Kenaston.

The groom's gift to the bride was a white gold watch, to the bridesmaid a green onyx ring set with a pearl, to the groomsman, a 'Duofold' set, to the musicians, beads.

After a wedding luncheon, Mr. and Mrs. Evans left via C. P. R. for Edmonton and points west.

The tables were presided over by Mrs. A. E. Arrand, Mrs. R. H. Bowman and Mrs. T. J. Eyde.

Out of town guest included Mr. and Mrs. M. P. McCormick, of Edmonton, Mrs T. J. Eyde, of Kerrobert, and Mr. E. Evans, of Kenaston.

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TUCKER—ROGERS.

The marriage was solemnized on Wednesday morning at nine o'clock at the home of the bride, of Miss Mabel Priscilla Rogers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rogers, of Lachute, P. Q., to Mr. William George Tucker, of Montreal. The Rev. T. C. Cassidy performed the ceremony. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked charming in a simply made gown of powder blue flat crepe, with godets of georgette, and grey squirrel trimming, with corsage of ophelia roses and Lily of the Valley. She was attended by her cousin, Miss Ruby Rogers who was daintly attired in peach crepe-de-chene, with silver trimming and corsage of sweet peas. Mr. R. Tucker, brother of the groom, acted as best man. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Ernest Rogers. Following the ceremony a breakfast luncheon was served, only immediate relatives being present.

Mr. and Mrs. Tucker left on the morning train for thir future home in Digby, N. B., followed by the good wishes of their many friends. Going away the bride wore a dress of rosewood crepe back satin and her hat was black satin with silver trimming.

WALTER E. BURNETT
PHOTOGRAPHER,
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.
Portraits (Day or Night) Groups, Developing, and Printing, Enlarging Picture Framing. An exceptional range of local District and Rocky Mountain Views in stock. Inquiries from Stores solicited.

DEATHS.

LUCAS,—On January 13th., 1926, at his late residence, 42 Aberdeen St., St. Lambert, Joseph Lucas, beloved husband of Elizabeth Morrison, aged 62 years.

TITMAN,—At Sydenham, London, England, on January 4th., 1926, Annie Cordell, beloved mother of Miss G. Titman and Mrs. J. S. Giles, aged 85 years.

MONCRIEFF,—At the Homeopathic Hospital, Montreal, on Thursday, January 21st., Joseph Moncrieff, in his 65th. year. Funeral from Edina on Monday at 2 p.m.

BEHIND THE SIGNATURE
Advertising behind a signature is a pledge to the public. An advertiser is bound by his word as much as if he signed a cheque. He must do what he promised, in the terms he promised.
It is safer to buy advertised articles; it is safer to deal with merchants who handle advertised goods, than with those who do not. You will be safe in buying
CREO-DIPT Stained SHINGLES
Nationally advertised — widely pledged to the public. Ask us for literature on this practical way to modernise and improve your home — at little more than the cost of a coat of paint.
J. COTTINGHAM Regd.

LOCAL NEWS

—:—

Mrs. H. M. Gall was in Montreal on Monday last.

Mr. John Hope, Jr., spent Tuesday of this week in Montreal.

Miss Neil and Miss Brownrig were week-end guests of Mrs. Geo. Y. Deacon.

Miss Mabel Lindsay, of Wakefield, Que., is the guest this week of Mrs. B. Stead.

The Rev. J. A. McCaskill, of Montreal, spent Monday and Tuesday last in Lachute.

Miss Maud Dobbie was a week-end visitor from Montreal, the guest of her parents.

Miss May Yelland returned Wednesday from a pleasant visit of some weeks in Montreal.

Mrs. I. Laurin and daughter Miss Bertha spent last week-end with friends in Montreal.

Miss Verna Andrews, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. D. McRobie.

Mrs. Ralph McOuat and son, of Ormstown, are visitors this week at Mrs. J. Cottingham's.

Extensive repairs and redecoration are under way in basement of the Lachute United Church.

We are sory to learn that Mr. K. Christie is in hospital, in Montreal, suffering from appendicitis.

Mr. John Davis, of Morin Heights, spent Thursday in town, the guest of his sister Mrs. Wm. J. Deacon.

Mr. Harry Ayers and Mr. George Armstrong have been attending on the Jury this week at St. Jerome.

Bring your favorite negatives to be enlarged and framed, to Walter E. Burnett, Photographer, Main St.

Mrs. Lusk, of Luskville, and Mrs. Amm, of Beech Grove, Que., are guests of Mrs. Matthew Scott this week.

Messrs. J. E. Arnold & Son, have just purchased 15 fine Percheron Horses, to add to their stock at their Grenville Stables

Mrs. Bucham, with her son and daughter, who have been spending the past few months in town visiting friends, are returning this week to their home in Edmonton.

Baptist Church services next Sunday at Brownsburg 11 a.m., Dalesville 3 p.m., and Lachute at 6.45, will be conducted by a special speaker.

There is much sickness in Thos Gore at the present time and the latest to be taken down is Mr. Albt. Titley who has developed pneumonia.

Current epidemics and sickness have considerably decreased the attendance rolls in our district schools. Upper Lachute School is temporarily closed.

The many friends of Mr. Alex. Beers will be sorry to learn that he was taken to the General Hospital on Tuesday evening, although the nature of his illness is not yet serious.

—Your portrait will make a very acceptable and appreciated gift to your distant friends. Have your picture taken now, by an expert photographer,—Walter E. Burnett, Main Street.

Sir George H. Perley, our Federal representative, is receiving many recognitions from friends all over the county, for his kindly thought in sending his personal New Year's Greeting Card to every elector in the County. There are many homes in which Sir George's picture holds prominent place, and it was a pleasing way of expressing his gratitude for the honor conferred in returning him once more as Argenteuil's representative.

The store and offices of the Ottawa Montreal Power Co'y. on Main St., which has proved quite an attraction with its brilliant illuminations and prettily decorated window displays, has been still further beautified with a huge electrical triangular sign, effectively making known that the Ottawa Montreal Power are the people supplying the Electrical Energy to Lachute and surrounding district. In their new conditions they have been meeting with almost unsurmountable difficulties in giving efficient service to their many patrons, but we are assured that in the course of another two weeks their connections from other sources will be made and no one will have any further just cause of complaint.

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A FIGHT FOR ALDERMEN

Wednesday was nomination day in town, and the retiring councillors were Aldermen W. A. Morrison in the West Ward, A. A. McOuat in Centre and David Stalker and James Morris in the East Ward.

There was quite a little stir as to probable successors and at the expiration of the hour appointed to receive nominations, the secretary, Mr. John A. Rice announced that papers were received from William Doig and Mossman H. Gall who were declared elected for the East Ward, and elections were called for Messrs. Archie Middleton and Joseph Speight in the Centre, with W. A. Morrison and H. Lavigne contesting for the seat in the West Ward. Voting will be held on Monday, the 1st. day of February between 9 a.m. and 7 p.m.

With The Sports

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Curling

Lachute Defeated Montreal West in Friendly Curling

Teams of the Lachute Curling Club, who last week received a visit from Outremont rinks, were entertained at Montreal West, on Saturday and had the satisfaction of returning home with score cards showing a 23 to 21 victory over their hosts. This was due to R. P. Fraser whose team defeated W. J. Patterson, 12 to 9, a margin which recompensed for W. C. Richardson's 12 to 11 win over J. P. MacKimmie. In both games some excellent curling was seen. The visitors were guests at a luncheon given in their honor at the clubhouse, and on their return spoke of the great kindness shewn them. Met at the train by automobiles and driven around the city, the visitors were given a real good time, which did not finish until they were safely landed back at the station in time for the home-bound train.

Montreal West	Lachute
C. G. M. Marrotte	R. McArthur
W. J. Muir	R. Hamilton
L. L. Evans	J. W. Gall
W. C. Richardson (Skip—12)	J. P. MacKimmie (Skip—11)
C. B. Cutten	G. Calder
T. D. Campbell	H. M. Gall
A. Fyfe	T. McRobie
W. J. Patterson (Skip—9)	R. P. Fraser (Skip—12)
Total.....21	Total.....23

Result: Lachute won by 2 points.

Two Rinks are going to Montreal tomorrow to contest in the Governor-General's trophy.

The Refreshment Committee gave a Supper on Thursday evening last, when a bonspeil was played in which Mr. R. Charron and his team comprising Messrs. H. McFaul, R. McArthur, and J. Falconer, were victorious. A pleasing trophy of a small spoon, was presented to each. The receipts of the evening amounted to $17.00.

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Two rinks of our lady curlers visited Vankleek Hill on Saturday last, for a return game with the ladies of that town, and were again victorious. The two rinks comprised: Miss Jean McGibbon, Mrs. H. Giles, Mrs. A. A. McOuat, Mrs. W. Fraser, (Skip) winning with score of 17-4; and Mrs. Bothwell, Miss Gladys McOuat, Mrs. Wm. Deacon, Mrs. Geo. Creswell (Skip) with a winning score of 13-5.

The ladies from Lachute were taken to St. Andrews by cars kindly provided by Mr. J. T. Ayers and by Mr. A. McOuat, and were met at Hawkesbury by automobiles from Vankleek Hill. Our lady players speak highly of the hospitality and entertainment extended in their honor during this friendly and enjoyable visit.

The first game of the season for the Wilson Challenge Cup was played out by the lady curlers on Wednesday of this week, the team skipped by Mrs. Dr. Drew winning out with a score of 20-4. Playing commences today (Thursday) for Mrs. Wilson's Spoons.

Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Dr. Drew were appointed to skip the teams entering games with the Montreal Clubs and a bonspell is arranged with the Caledonia Club on February second.

Playing for the trophy of Mrs. H. M. Gall's spoons ended on Friday of last week, when the prize was secured by the following team:

Mrs. B. Stead, Mrs. R. Hamilton
Miss Barron, Mrs. Drew (Skip)

Hockey

Lachute vs Hudson

A clean and exciting hockey match was fought to the finish, when the Academy boys were successful in defeating the Hudson Heights Public School by the score 6-4. The interest was maintained to the last, when the teams were forced to play in overtime. A return match will be played at Hudson this coming Friday.

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Calumet vs. Grenville

The Calumet Local Boys scored a very pretty victory over the Grenville team by a score 4—2, on Sunday evening, Jan. 17th. The play was fast considering the soft ice and the game was clean throughout, with only two minor penalties on each side

Calumet,	Line-up	Grenville
L. Cayer,	Goal	P. Dunn
N. Bougie,	Defense	W. Chantal
V. Bougie,	Defense	E. Brunet
R. Robinson,	Centre	G. Dansereau
J. Laframboise,	Wing	T. Tosse
Ald. Cayer,	Wing	T. Trainor
Armand Cayer,	Sub.	E. Pridham
E. Racine,	Sub.	A. Tessier
Gir. Bougie,	Sub.	R. Ranger

Referee: R. Monty, Grenville, Que.
Timekeeper: W. Brigdon, Calumet.

—:—

We learn that the management of the Rex Theatre is preparing a pleasant surprise for its patrons, in the production of Mary Pickford, the world famed movie star, in her latest picture, which will be shown here very shortly.

Men's Overcoats
All sizes—in Light and Dark Colors
There are a few in Iron Grey, in all sizes, of extra quality.
Also, we have on hand a few
LADIES' COATS, FUR TRIMMED, AT REDUCED PRICES
A few as cheap as from $5.00 to $10.00-good warm coats, to clear
A fine stock of
MEN'S SUITS, BLUE & GREY SERGE
and some Tweeds at Low Prices, to clear.
W. Banford & Son

A PLEASANT RESPITE
for the housekeeper, after a snappy season of festive activities. But don't be caught napping with an empty larder. Surprise visits are a feature of these Winter months. Stock up well on canned goods and preserves, which will provide a delicate and tasty meal at short notice. Timely suggestions at
J. D. CAMPBELL, LACHUTE

THE SHELVES IN OUR STORE
are bending under a tempting assortment of high quality Canned, Bottled, and Package Goods. So if your Winter pantry is running low on supplies, come and replenish it with your favorite brands at bargain prices.
McFAUL Brothers

O-ho!
Radiator Leaking ?
Motorists' luck--but those things will happen. No matter how insignificant the leak may seem, it should have our immediate expert attention.
Bring your car in, and we'll attend to the defect in quick time, at a nominal cost. Phone 26.
Geo. Y. Deacon
Store at Lachute Mills and Brownsburg

HEALTH-GIVING AND DELICIOUS
If Fresh Fruits are not a regular feature of your menu,—you don't know what you are missing. Don't deny yourself, the kiddies, or the family, of delicacy and nourishment afforded so inexpensively in Fresh Fruit. Seasonable and regular supplies at the
SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

THERE'S NOTHING in the line of Silverware, Cutlery, Plate, Clocks, Watches, or Jewelry, which cannot be found or secured at short notice for you at our store. And there is nothing which will ever prove more useful or acceptable as a gift than an article of this nature. So bear this in mind when occasion demands a hasty purchase. Our prices will agreably surprise you.
EUGENE JOUSSE
Telephone 140. Main St., Lachute.

In the Home of a Thousand Babies

BY RUTH SAWYER.

PART III.

With a sweep of her free arm, and yet with amazing gentleness, she laid back the sacking revealing under that, a bright sport sweater, and under that, in the hollow of what the Commissioned had thought an injured arm, lay a new-born baby wrapped up in a gaudy bandana handkerchief. Unfolding the handkerchief, there was the baby, quite naked, a tiny arm resting across the little body, showing raw as fresh meat and terribly blistered.

A cry broke from the lips of Mrs. Kenton. The Commissioner forgot that she had fainted and hurried out of her chair. "Where did you get that baby?"

"The Junction." The small figure eased the baby to a better position and folded the handkerchief and sweater into place, leaving a breathing hole about the tiny head. When she looked up again at the two women watching her, there was a radiant glow on her face, as if the burner shone back of old Venetian glass.

"The train stalled there—washout, I suppose. Storm struck pretty hard. I got out for some air and heard this crying in a lean-to near the station. Not much of a station, you know, and the lean-to was just a covering for the wood pile with a small, cracked window at the back. When I heard it, I thought it was an animal, hurt. I called the station agent and we trailed the sound—to a pile of old sacking. The station agent gave me the handkerchief; nice of him, wasn't it?"

She stopped but neither of the women had anything to say so she went on, "Whoever left that baby wasn't satisfied with just abandoning it—she wanted to kill it. She threw a can of chloride of lime on it—must have stood outside the cracked window and thrown!" Lightning flashed from the over-large black eyes. "Think of it! Lime on a new-born baby!"

"How do you know it was a woman who did it?" The society woman asked the question as if the wording of it hurt.

"Couldn't throw straight—it only hit one arm. A man would have done it better."

"It's terrible—terrible! That woman ought to be found and tried for murder!" Mrs. Kenton wrung her hands as if they felt the lime.

The Commissioner broke the silence she had held ever since the baby had been uncovered. Her voice dragged. "Should she? Would you like to be the judge that tries the case? When you have been in work like this as long as I have, you get to think less of court punishment and more of God's. Isn't there punishment enough to have to live all her days with the memory of what she's done? And which one of us is able to understand the agony and terror that may have driven her to it?" The Commissioner's voice dropped.

"It's an awful thing to have to understand," the small figure whispered it. Then her voice took on its usual vigor. "Let's not think about it. There is just one thing that matters now—to find the loveliest home in the world for her and the prettiest mother. We've got to make up to her for having such a birthday."

She turned suddenly to Mrs. Kenton and pushed her down in the big leather chair. "Please sit down and take her for me while I get off this wet coat." In a thoroughly business-like manner she pulled the afghan from the settee and placed it on the society woman's lap then very gently she put the baby on it.

"There, I don't think she'll wake—she's cried so long and hard she's tired out." The small figure looked over at the Commissioner and half sighed, half laughed, "Train lost, suitcase lost, not a dry thing to put on. Whew, but it's been a day!"

"Has it?" The Commissioner eyed her curiously. "Would you mind telling me who you are and why you brought the baby to us?"

For a moment the small figure looked at her incredulously then she laughed again. "Dear me, don't you know? Didn't you wonder where I was when that two-ten came in without me? Why, I'm your new deputy!"

A feather would have knocked the Commissioner over. She managed to get back into her chair and stifle the groan of consternation that all but escaped. Here was the deputy commissioner she had worked for, dreamed about, pictured a hundred times as a tall, well-built young woman of dignity and power! This was Sara Goslin—twenty-five—with charm. The Commissioner looked her over from the soaked tan oxfords to the crown of her reddish bobbed hair and wondered what under the canopy Franklin of the State Charities had been thinking about.

The voice of Mrs. Kenton brought her back to facts. "Would one of you kindly see if the storm is over? I told my chauffeur to come back the moment it cleared." She made an effort to rise but the new deputy pushed her gently down again.

"Please don't get up. You musn't go until we've decided about the baby."

"But I've nothing to do with the baby! Put it in the nursing home and when it's all right, find a home for it." The society woman spoke curtly. She distinctly did not like this small person. "Take the baby!"

But the new deputy made no move to take it.

The pretty face of Mrs. Kenton showed annoyance, even petulance. "Please take it quickly. It will wake and cry and I can't stand a crying baby."

"Can't you? I'm sorry." The new deputy folded her arms and looked down, her face so solemn it was almost comical. "She's going to cry a good deal, I'm afraid, before the arm is healed. It will need good care to keep it from making a bad scar."

"Then take it to the hospital."

This time Mrs. Kenton snapped out the words. She was not used to this sort of a manner from people employed in the charities she sponsored. Again she started to rise.

Again the new deputy gently but firmly pushed her back. "If you move about so much, you might waken her. Just sit still and cuddle her until your chauffeur gets here, then you can take her home and send for your doctor. He'll know what to do for that arm."

The society woman was too dumbfounded to make a sound; it was the Commissioner who gasped, "God bless my soul!" But the new deputy paid no attention. She kept her eyes fast on the society woman, and spoke very slowly, putting a thrust behind each word.

"I know your world; I've belonged to it too long not to know. I know your kind—I've belonged to that too—so selfish and wrapped up in our own little adornments and pleasures and efforts that nothing else matters. But the best men of our world, while they may love us, pity us, know us for the poor sort of women we are. And if it lasts long enough, the pity grows into contempt and contempt kills love. I know!"

The society woman started to speak but the new deputy stopped her. "Men want babies—good men do even if they keep it to themselves and say nothing. Like thousands—thousands of other women, you've probably starved your husband's love and your own. Don't starve it another day. Take that baby home and forget you ever thought of such a silly thing as being jealous of a baby."

"I won't take it home! How dare you stand there and tell me my husband's love is starved!" There was hot anger now in the voice. Mrs. Kenton's cheeks flamed crimson.

"It's the truth—and it's more than the truth. It's the hand of God. You don't suppose the three of us came together this way in this storm just by chance with no more intention back of it than that? I'm old-fashioned enough to believe God thrusts down His hand once in a while and gathers people together this way. And He knows you're too lovely, too really good to let you get spoiled and unlovely."

"I'm not spoiled!" the society woman said as a spoiled child might. For the third time she rose. This time she appealed to the Commissioner. "Please take the baby and let me go home."

The Commissioner hesitated only a minute. "Better leave me out of it, my dear. When I sent for a deputy I made a solemn oath that when she took her first case I shouldn't interfere in any way. So you see . . ." She drew her chair into the shadow of a fast-going day.

For a moment Mrs. Kenton looked as if she wanted to cry. Underneath the anger she had a sense of being beaten, beaten by truth itself for all she might deny it. She was spoiled; she had starved her husband's love; she had shut her eyes and parried the truth so long and no wit was striking truth so long and now it was striking the tongue of a stranger.

"You're a very impertinent young person," she managed still to parry. "If you don't take this baby, I shall dump it on the floor."

"Oh, no, you won't!" The new deputy stood guard. "Listen a moment, will you? Can't you see it's a good investment to bring a baby into a home? It means something fresh and young and vital to be interested in as you grow old; it means giving both yourself and your husband a chance to do a big unselfish act."

The voice of the society woman shrilled out with fresh anger and vexation. "I should like you to know I serve on more boards and committees for charitable purposes than any woman I know. And Mr. Kenton is one of the most highly respected and philanthropic men in this city. He . . ."

"Splendid! Don't you see that is all the more reason for taking the baby? Think how proud you ought to be to give her such a father!"

"I won't take it! He'll never be her father!" Mrs. Kenton had reached her limit of endurance. She sobbed out the last words. "I think you're a terrible person and I hope the Commissioner will never let you stay!"

The new deputy's voice showed honest sympathy, "I know I am. I'm awfully sorry to be so persistent. But you see, believing as I do that God's got His hand in this, I can't let you go. Suppose we call in Mr. Kenton on the case and let him decide?"

"Never, I tell you, never!"

There was a long silence through which the society woman's low sobbing ran unbroken. When the new deputy spoke again there was a hint of sobbing in it. "Oh, my dear, my dear!—take your chance when it comes—it never may come again. You've known all along a time would come when your husband would judge you. You know he's never given up wanting children in his home. You have tried to make your loveliness pay for what he has missed and it doesn't. You know it and he knows it and you're trying your best to hide it from each other. You think it isn't my business to say this, but it is. I've made a terrible mess of my life—I'd like to keep you from it." The new deputy stopped to choke out the sob that was rising in her throat. "Look here!" she laughed. "I know you can be a good sport and I know you'll take a dare. I dare you to let me send for Mr. Kenton this minute and put it up to him!"

They stood for an interminable moment facing each other—anger died out of the older woman's face and in its place stole a look of recognition of a quality the whole world understands and values. She gave her head the slightest little nod and then set to work with the baby still on her knee to repair the ravages of her tears.

The new deputy called over to the Commissioner. "Do you know Mr. Kenton's number? Will you call him up?"

The Commissioner came out of the shadow. She had Mr. William Wallace Kenton on the wire in half a minute; all the tiredness had vanished out of her voice and figure; she stood at her desk, straight as a girl and her voice rang like a sixteen-year-old. "This is the Courthouse—the Commissioner speaking. Your wife is here, Mr. Kenton. She would like you to come for her, at once, if you can. She hung up the receiver with a little click of triumph.

No one spoke after that. The Commissioner tidied the papers on her desk. The new deputy gathered up her hat and coat from the floor and, taking a clean handkerchief from a pocket, scrubbed away at the spots of mud on the bottom of her dress. But Mrs. Kenton, feeling the eyes of the other women no longer upon her, unfolded the wrappings from the baby's small face and studied it intently.

It was with a shock of surprise to all when, in spite of their waiting, the door burst open and a big, well-groomed, almost ugly looking man swung into the room and straight up to the leather chair.

"Helen! Gad but the Commissioner had me guessing all the way! What is it—girl or boy? It looks new enough. Hasn't it any clothes? Where did it come from?"

"You better tell him," the society woman nodded to the new deputy, a very ghost of a smile trembling on her face.

So again the story was told and at the finishing of it, for the first time the baby opened her eyes. A moment she looked up at the cluster of faces above her with that unfathomable, far-away look of the new-born, her deep blue eyes strangely wise and appealing. Then the underlip suddenly drooped and a heart-gripping little pucker quivered on the mouth. Not a sound came—only that mute protest against life as she had found it in her few short hours on earth.

Mr. William Wallace Kenton slipped his great hands under the bundle and lifted it carefully, afghan and all. "God help me! I'm forty-five and a man, out in a man's world if ever a man was, but I didn't know a thing like this could happen in our day, state and county. Poor little kid!"

Mrs. Kenton got up from the long-hated chair at last and stood close to her husband and the baby. "She's pretty, Bill. Unusually pretty for such a new baby. Do you think we might take her home, on probation?"

"Probation nothing! She's coming to stay!" He touched the small cheek gently. "You've had a rotten enough start, old girl, but I guess we can make the rest of it pretty decent!" Then he laughed and looked in turn at the three women about hem. "Say, she's going to have the best substitute for the moon I can get her. Won't have to cry for it, either!"

Five minutes later they were gone, the Kentons, the baby and the afghan. Out into the storm-cooled late afternoon they went, scraps of what they had to say to each other drifting back to the two women who watched them go: ". . . . something old-fashioned and quaint . . . Mary Louise . . . . bassinet . . . blue even if it is a girl . . . rubber tub . . . ."

The Commissioner smiled at her new deputy. "My dear, you're very young to love babies and know human nature as well as you do."

A sudden fierceness swept the pale face. "I don't love them—I hate them, hate them!" She turned on her heel and walked over to the window, her back to the Commissioner for a long breathing space. When she turned about again, the face was listless, there was no timbre in the voice. "I didn't mean to say it. Forget it, will you? And do me a great favor. Don't try to be kind to me or understand me—any more than if I were part of the machinery you need for your work. Give me a lot to do; I want to keep busy every minute of the day—too busy to think or care about anything else but the work—and you. You see," a faint smile broke the deadness of the face, "if I'd been living in the dark ages, I'd be wearing a hair-shirt and going on a sacred pilgrimage—that was the way they made mind and spirit whole in the olden times. Oh, please understand!"

With a passionate appeal she flung out her hands towards the Commissioner who took them. Holding them fast in her great compassionate palms, the older woman gave the new deputy her final appraising—eyes travelled over the well-shaped head and broad forehead flung back to let the big wide-set eyes look straight into the Commissioner's, the small finely chiseled mouth, the stubborn chin. It was a face the Commissioner knew she could trust—back of it showed strong fibre that would stand the test of time and work and responsibility and discouragement.

The Commissioner let the hands drop and gave the new deputy one of those smiles that probably had won more friends for her than any other personal attribute. "All right, my dear, it's a bargain. Now I'm going to take you home with me for the night. Just a minute . . ."

Her voice trailed off into nothing. She was through the office and walking fast down Fiddler's Alley towards the office of the Superintendent of the Poor. It was a very different woman who crossed the threshold this time. The Superintendent blinked her eyes at her like some great nocturnal bird, uncertain of what he was seeing.

"She's come. I'll tell you to-morrow what happened." The Commissioner's voice rang out its challenge. "Get ready to fight, Jim Barnard! For I'm going to keep her if we have to stand against the whole Board of Supervisors to do it!"

(The End.)

Aunt Sally Banks, who is a member of the League for the Prevention of War, saw her first football game the other day. "This is terrible!" she exclaimed. "Why don't they arbitrate?"

New Year's Day in Japan.

Japan is of threefold interest to us. In art she stands high. She was our ally in the great war, and she is the only non-Christian nation that holds a position of influence among the nations of to-day. One of Japan's changes to bring herself in line with the West, was the adopting of January 1st as her New Year's Day, but on it she keeps up all her own quaint customs, some of which are very beautiful, and one at least is very good—the idea that all debts must be settled before the New Year. So on New Year's Eve there are great fairs at which practically everything of metal or woven fabric is offered for sale. All are second-hand and all brought there by people in debt who at this last minute will sacrifice one after another of their household treasures until they have raised enough to clear the account against them so that they enter the New Year happily.

Then comes New Year's Day! An arch more or less elaborate according to the means of the owner, is placed at every door; it is usually of bamboo and grass rope, and the idea of the arch is to prevent evil spirits from entering. Then above it will be a scarlet lobster, in an evergreen wreath, an emblem of good luck; with the flag of Japan—red sun on white ground. Sometimes there is the ship of the New Year—a decoration which we might use for our tables on New Year's Day; it is a tiny ship of twisted yellow straw laden with all that we hope for to make a happy New Year. There are wee bales of grain; tiny representations of vegetables and fruits, etc.; and other pretty and dainty articles, or ornaments, as may suit the ideas of the one loading the ship. In the streets and even perched on the roofs, parents and children alike play games. Ball and kite-flying are among the most popular. Then Japan makes calls and gives presents on New Year's Day, and, of course, there is the usual feasting that belongs to all holidays in all countries.

Against Nature's Laws.

"There's a storm brewing."

"Phone to the enforcement agent and have it arrested at once!"

For Short.

The laird of a small estate in Scotland went to a hiring fair to engage a manservant. After some bickering he engaged a likely man, and afterwards asked him his name.

"Alexander Scott Brown Graham," replied the man.

"Tut tut!" said the laird, "that's far too long a name for me to remember, be?" queried Sandy.

"And, noo, what micht your name be?" querier Sandy.

"Nicholas Duff Gordon," replied the laird, pompously.

"Ach!" said Sandy, "that's far too long a name for me tae mind, so I'll just ca' ye 'Auld Nick'!

Rattlesnake flesh is edible and much resembles frog legs.

Removing the Sting of Loneliness.

Radio has been of untold benefit to Canadian farmers, and no doubt it is fully appreciated by them. Bringing into their sphere all the advantages of educational and entertainment programmes, radio has removed much of the handicap under which the rural resident suffers and has provided him with means to offset the loneliness sometimes experienced by those who are pushing forward the Canadian agricultural frontier.

But, while radio is a welcome companion on the outlying homestead, there are other Canadians in far more isolated positions and to whom radio means much. In Canada's Arctic northland members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and others are occupying posts and carrying on investigational work beyond the region of betterment and beyond all hope of relief or communication with the outside world until the Government steamer again visits them next summer. Practically all of the country north of the Arctic Circle is now in continuous darkness, and the feeling of loneliness must at times be almost overpowering. To these men radio means everything. The Canadian Government has provided each of these northern posts with receiving set and they are reported to be receiving the programs from a number of the more powerful stations, while once a month during the winter season messages will be broadcast particularly to those who are upholding the authority of Canada in the far off northern islands. One can imagine the watchful waiting of these men for the monthly message, and realize what radio means to them. The more fortunately situated grow accustomed to the luxury of radio, but only those who are isolated in the frozen north can appreciate radio to the full.

New Year's Eve Music.

Music appropriate to the ceremony of seeing the old year out varies in a way that discloses in remarkable fashion the variety of man's outlook. On the one hand, the Watch Night service of the Churches finds its most popular music in hymns of solemnity of warning, or of emphasis upon the passage of time. The crowds in the streets are best satisfied to sing either music which is frankly hilarious, or "Auld Lang Syne," the precise meaning attached to which latter song by different singers of it would be difficult to state. On the whole, it seems to signify a desire on the part of all concerned in its performance to be on terms of friendliness with each other and with the world at large. The music of those at Church is easy to understand. The hilarious shoutings of those who give forth on New Year's Eve the music-hall songs of the moment, are, of course, merely with a view to relieve their feelings by insisting on the close of the year as a time calling for irresponsible merriment. Life is certainly all things to all men.

Mysterious Firedamp.

An important discovery in regard to the peculiarities of firedamp has been revealed by recent research and may explain why in the past there have been explosions in mines through no apparently immediate cause. Research has shown that a mixture of firedamp and air can be ignited without the application of flame merely by raising it to a certain temperature, either directly by the application of heat or indirectly by compression.

FIERCE ATLANTIC STORMS CONTINUE

For the past month there has been little let up in the heavy gales running, and many liners have been delayed on their schedule. The above photo shows the Aquitania fighting her [illegible] along with the waves breaking over her bow.

STEP-IN CHEMISE OF CHARM AND DAINTINESS.

Of all the articles of feminine attire dear to woman's heart, lovely lingerie occupies the place of honor. The lure of soft fabrics and dainty colorings is felt by every daughter of Eve. True to fashion, the underthings must follow the fashionable flare and the inviting simplicity of the model pictured here will help to attain the desired silhouette. The pattern is cut in four pieces, and you may make it with either camisole top or shaped shoulders. The diagram shows just how to put the pieces together, and No. 1262 is in sizes 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches bust. Size 36 is suitable for 34 and 36 bust; size 40 for 38 and 40 bust; size 44 for 42 and 44 bust; and size 48 for 46 and 48 bust. Size 36 bust requires 2⅝ yards 36-inch, or 2½ yards 40-inch material. Price 20c.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dressmaker. 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.

Better Marketing Helps Sheep Industry.

It is but a few years since the marketing of the lamb crop in many sections of Canada depended almost entirely on the visit of the drover. The lamb fair has changed this to a great extent, at least for the sheep raisers who have taken advantage of the modern teaching in preparing their lambs in such a way as to bring them into the highest market grades. The demonstrations carried on by the co-operative efforts of federal and provincial departments of agriculture, have been well received and it is now becoming the rule rather than the exception to find the lamb flocks showing the results of the advanced practices in being able to turn out a high percentage each year of Number One lambs.

The better practices, becoming more and more common on the farms where market sheep are raised, are preventing the flooding of the market during a short period in the fall, and the consequent depreciation of prices paid for stock as was the case some eight or ten years ago.

The marketing of the lambs is being year by year spread over a wider period and with it has come the increasing consumption of lamb and the building up of the sheep breeding industry.

Some Move Ahead.

"Do you believe all men are born equal?"

"Of course I do—but they don't all stay that way."

Some one has started a movement to enrich the English language by the word "vidience," which is created, by analogy with "audience," to mean a gathering of persons watching the moving pictures. Words equally artificial and far less defensible have got warm places for themselves in the dictionary; but our first feeling is that the word will not go far with the general public. Those who write motion picture criticisms for the newspapers will welcome it, however.

INVENTORS—TAKE WARNING!

Trifles That Cause Talent to be Wasted.

When Isaac Holden, who was the first to turn silk waste to good account, was a young man, he delivered a lecture in which he described a means he had invented of producing instantaneous light, in order to save himself the trouble of starting his study fire with flint and steel.

A student in the audience wrote to his father—a London chemist—about it, with the result that shortly afterwards lucifer matches were placed on the market. Many times subsequently Holden regretted that he had not kept his secret and taken out a patent for it.

Inventors often stumble in this or some other way. Many a man devotes much time and money to an invention which, though useful, is not patentable, because it has been described in print. For this reason, the periscope, now an essential part of every submarine, brought nothing to the man who was responsible for its introduction.

Patenting An Old Idea.

When a patent was applied for, the examiners showed that he had been anticipated by Jules Verne, who, years earlier, in "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," had equipped an imaginary submarine with an imaginary periscope.

On the other hand, it should not be assumed that a method of putting into practice an obvious or an old idea cannot be fully protected. In connection with a patent for a vacuum-cleaner, it was claimed that, though the idea of extracting dust from carpets and so on, by suction, was old, the inventor had made it a practical success, and this contention was upheld by the Court, which pronounced for the validity of the patent.

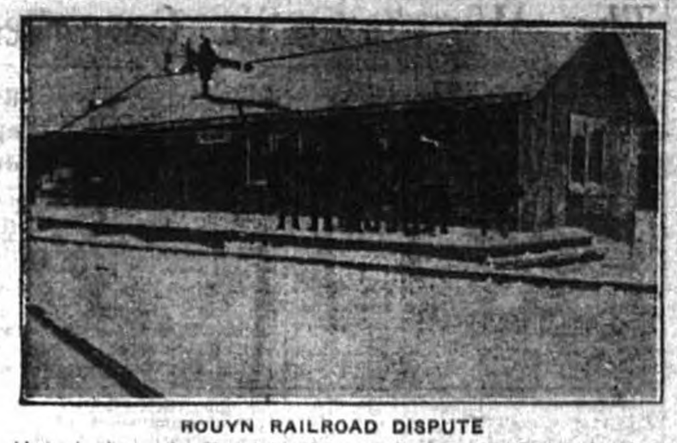
A patent may be granted, too, for a slight modification of an old formula or process. Some time ago a man secured one for the use of an excess of a single ingredient in a known chemical process. Equally curious an invention was the omission of an interior mandrel, or former, which had been supposed necessary for the rolling of metal tubes. Tubes made without the mandrel were cheaper and better than those made with it.

Inventors, again, should beware of superfilities. A man got a patent in America for a device to use in coal stoves to enable them to burn oil. In the specification he included a groove, the stated object of which was to catch any dripping of oil. When the article was put on the market, it sold like hot cakes; but, unfortunately for the inventor, somebody discovered that it would work just as well without the groove. So he patented a device exactly like the original, minus the groove, and the actual inventor had no redress.

Over-specific details are also dangerous. For many years every American motor-car manufacturer except one paid royalties to Selden, whose patent was thought to cover every kind of car propelled by a petrol engine. But after much litigation it was held that it applied only to two-cylinder engines, and that Selden had no claim against the manufacturers of cars in which four-cylinder engines were used.

There is another series of pitfalls in connection with marketing an invention. Professional inventors find a demand first and then set to work to supply it, whereas amateurs do nearly the opposite, and consequently many patents are almost worthless. For railway appliances alone, there are hundreds that will never be worked, because the cost of installation would be too great.

In any case, an invention rarely gives a quick return, and some do not even begin to pay till near the end of the term of the patent on them. For ten years one yielded no profit to the patentee, but during the last four years it earned him $35,000.



ROUYN RAILROAD DISPUTE

Above is shown the Cheminis station at the end of the Nipissing Central branch of the T. & N.O. on the Ontario-Quebec boundary. It is now up to the supreme court to decide whether the line will be extended from this point into the Rouyn gold field in Quebec.

MARKED SUCCESS IN SHIPPING BUFFALO

OVER SIXTEEN HUNDRED ANIMALS MOVED.

Plains Herd Reported Mingling With Wood Buffalo in Reserve.

Canada's success in her efforts to save the buffalo from extinction is shown in the fact that the great park at Wainwright, Alberta, approximately 15 miles long and 13 miles wide, which many thought, even a few years ago, was ample for all time, is unable to support a further increase in the herd and provision must be made for the disposal of the annual increase. From time to time a certain number have been slaughtered and a commercial disposition made of the meat and robes. As a further experiment, during the past summer, over 1,600 yearling and 2-year-old buffalo were shipped from Wainwright northward about 700 miles by rail and water to the Wood Buffalo park, near Fort Smith, Northwest Territories. Ten thousand five hundred square miles of natural pasture are included in the Wood Buffalo park which was primarily set aside for the protection of our wild wood buffalo herds. While it is too soon to say positively what the outcome of this experiment will be, the outlook is most encouraging.

Salvage Started in 1907.

Enghteen years ago it was the general opinion of naturalists and others that the buffalo was doomed to extinction. In 1907 the opportunity to save a last remnant of these one-time lords of the plains was grasped by the Dominion Government through the Department of the Interior, and at the end of three years the last of the 709 members of the herd owned by Michael Pablo, of Montana, U.S.A., were safely within the Buffalo National park at Wainwright. During the intervening sixteen years the increase in this herd was about 11,300, making with the original 709 approximately 12,000 head. About 2,000 have been slaughtered for commercial purposes, and approximately 2,000 more shipped out in this year's experiment, transferred to other parks and otherwise disposed of, leaving about 8,000 animals at present in the Wainwright park.

With the future of the species in Canada practically assured, the Government is considering ways and means of utilizing its surplus animals which through natural increase reach about 1,500 buffalo per year. This summer's experiment was carried out with remarkable success and with the very small loss of only eight animals out of 1,634 shipped.

The movement of the buffalo from Wainwright began in the early part of June. Their destination was a point known as La Butte on the Slave river, the eastern boundary of the Wood Buffalo park. Subsantial corrals and loading platforms were built at Wainwright and weekly shipments of 200 to 250 each were made in special cars divided into sections and fitted with watering and feeding facilities. The first trainload left Wainwright on June 15 and reached the end of steel at Waterways, Alberta, on the 17th. At this point the buffalo were placed in specially constructed corrals where they were watered, fed, and rested for thirty-six hours. They were then reloaded on two barges, and, after an uneventful trip down the Clearwater, Athabaska, and Slave rivers, arrived at their destination on June 21. The buffalo were released at the gateway of their new home by means of an enclosed wharf and laneway from which they raced for a few hundred yards and then settled down to graze on the inviting grass before further exploration.

Experiment a Success.

Seven times during the summer this unique flotilla made the river journey, and during the first week in August the last shipment reached the northern park. Since then the wardens, who for some years have been guarding the wood buffalo against trespassers and who are now responsible for the new arrivals, have reported that the plains and wood buffalo are mingling freely and that there is every prospect of complete amalgamation of the two herds.

So far the experiment has been a marked success. However some time must elapse before the outcome can be recorded. In the meantime indications give ground for the belief that the success at Wainwright will be repeated on the banks of the Slave and Peace rivers.

Two in the Temple.

Two went to pray? O rather say
One went to brag, the other to pray:

One stands up close and treads on high,
Where the other dares not send his eye.

One nearer to God's altar trod,
The other to the altar's God.
—Crashaw (Seventeenth Century).

Bird With Three Names.

The bobolink, a country dweller in Eastern North America all summer, assists the farmer in destroying insects, but later in the season retiring southward it creates havoc in the rice fields and is known as the rice bird. When sold in the market it is called reed bird.

Sir John U. Salmond

who will take command of Great Britain's air defence forces on Jan. 1 as a separate unit of national defence.

Unthinkable.

"Did you turn down the Count's proposal?"

"Why of course! He's a noted mind reader. Think how it would be not to be able to keep a secret."

Electricity in Berlin.

Electricity is used in 30 per cent of the homes in Berlin.

Where a bride has two or more "attendants" these are always known as bridesmaids. It is where there is only one attendant that the term "best girl" is now often used.

A cat's dislike for water is explained by the fact that its fur is devoid of oil and when wet it does not dry quickly.

The word "ball" applied to a large dance comes from the old French word "bal," a dance. Ballerina, a dancer, and ballet, an exhibition of dancing, come from the same source.

Prof. Y. Henderson

The Yale physiologist, who in a lecture in London gave a natural explanation of the miracle of Elisha raising to live the son of the Shulamite woman. Prof. Henderson believes that the child was in a coma as a result of eating poppies in the fields. Elisha breathed carbon dioxide, which is exhaled by all human beings, into the child, and recent experiments show that carbon dioxide used with anaesthetics allow greater control of breathing and speedier return from anaesthetics. He also held that this use of carbon dioxide would be a great advance in surgery.

Winter Twilight.

Let us be still where this blue twilight falls,
With crumbling shadows on the hills of snow.
For here, within these thin and wavering walls,
There is a quiet that our hearts would know.
These stars are older and the dusk more wide
Than any little day we call our own,
And twilight passes like a moving tide
That leaves us hushed, so strangely and alone.

For there is naught more lovely than this falling
Of noiseless shadows through the steepled town,
This gathered stillness in the listening air,
And stars like tender words, they are so fair.
—David Morton, in "Harvest."

Neddy Gets a Move On.

An Irishman wanted to take his donkey a journey by train, and when he got to the station he asked the stationmaster where he should put it.

"At the back of the train," he was told.

The Irishman himself got in with the guard, and after about an hour's travelling he asked: "And how fast moight we be goin' now?"

the guard.

"Begorra," came the reply, "my Neddy must be steppin' it out!"

Flying is wiping out distance and freeing us from the crushing tribute that hitherto has had to be paid to time.—Sir Samuel Hoare.

"When I was young I used to think that it was thunder that killed men," said a shrewd preacher; "but, as I grew older, I found it was lightning. So I resolved to thunder less and lighten more."

Canada from Coast to Coast

Charlottetown, P.E.I.—Boring operations on the oil areas taken up in Prince Edward Island by the Henry L. Daugherty interests of New York City commenced recently at Governor's Island, when Premier J. D. Stewart, in the presence of a large gathering of people, pressed the lever starting the machinery. It is anticipated that boring will go forward throughout the winter.

Halifax, N.S.—Nova Scotia's revenue in 1924 amounted to $122,250,251, and that of New Brunswick to $96,173,000. In Nova Scotia revenue from agriculture accounted for $42,973,000; mines $28,500,000; forests $10,000,000; fisheries $8,777,251; manufactures $25,000,000, and tourist traffic $7,000,000. The New Brunswick total was made up of agriculture $35,773,000; mines $2,250,000; forests $24,000,000; fisheries $4,650,000; manufactures $23,400,000, and tourist traffic $6,000,000.

Saint John, N.B.—For several months the boom in Florida has been advantageously affecting the lumber market here. A number of shipments have gone forward to Miami and further consignments will go forward as the demand necessitates.

Quebec, Que.—Development of the water falls of the Outarde River, located on the Maniconagan limits, on the north shore, fifteen miles east of Bersimis, has been started by the Ontario Paper Co., of Thorold, Ontario, which operates principally for the Chicago Tribune. In its contract with the Provincial Government, the Ontario Paper Co. agrees, in return for the water power and pulpwood concessions, to erect a pulp and paper mill, which is expected to be completed and in operation within two years' time.

Fort William, Ont.—The Nipigon Corporation, which recently purchased large pulpwood limits, erect at Nipigon, in the Thunder District of Ontario, a mill to proc a minimum of 60,000 tons of ne print, according to Ernest Resai vice-president of the company.

Winnipeg, Man.—The first effec the discoveries of Garnet and ot early-maturing wheat became app ent recently when the Federal De of Agriculture officially announ that the northern limit of agricult in Western Canada had been forc back 60 to 75 miles and a vast n empire opened up for productive pu poses. Commenting upon this sta ment in a recent issue, the Winnip Free Press says that a new hom stead area would seem inevitab throughout this vast additional sem wooded area, with its safety-first mi ed farming opportunities.

Regina, Sask.—At the Chicago I ternational Stock Show the Clyde dales owned by the University of Sa katchewan captured nearly all of th coveted honors in the Clydesdale se tion of this greatest of America shows. The following is a summar of the placings: one grand champion ship, two reserve grand champion ships, six first pdizes, two second prizes, one sixth prize. Seven animal were sent by the University, six o which were bred and raised on the University farm at Saskatoon.

Lethbridge, Alta.—James Pike manager of the Lethbridge Northern Irrigation project, states than an average of a settler a day is being placed on the irrigation tract. Incoming farmers get competent instruction from the start.

Vancouver, B.C.—A company has been formed here for the manufacture of Diesel engines. The company's capital is sufficiently subscribed to proceed with the construction of the first unit of the plant. No stock is offered to the public.

Night.

The wind is full of mystery to-night,
In it the summer warmth and autumn chill
Commingle like the waters in a bight
To form a tide-rip that is never still.

Colliding seasons purify the air
Like clouds that forge the thunderbolt; the moon
Treads carefully her hazy spiral stair,
And clearer grows the laughing of the loon.

When breezes hit them from the bay's defiles
The little boats at anchor faintly move;
And waves unwind to strike the wooden piles
That eavesdrop too intently on the cove.

The world is full of mystery to-night,
So full that one is satisfied to feel
The wind caress his cheeks, the waves in flight,
The woods withhold the tales they might reveal
—Wilbert Snow.

Sir George Milne

who will become commander-in-chief of the British army in succession to Lord Cavan on January 1.

Down to a Fraction.

Teacher—"How old are you, little boy?"

Sonny (who has just started doing fractions)—"I'm ten and five-twelfths."

Sir Edward Elgar

who was honored by the Royal Philharmonic Society at their recent concert in Queen's Hall. After an all Elgar program he was presented with the society's gold medal. In all the 112 years of the society's existence only about 35 composers, conductors and solo artists have been so honored.

A Forgotten Inventor.

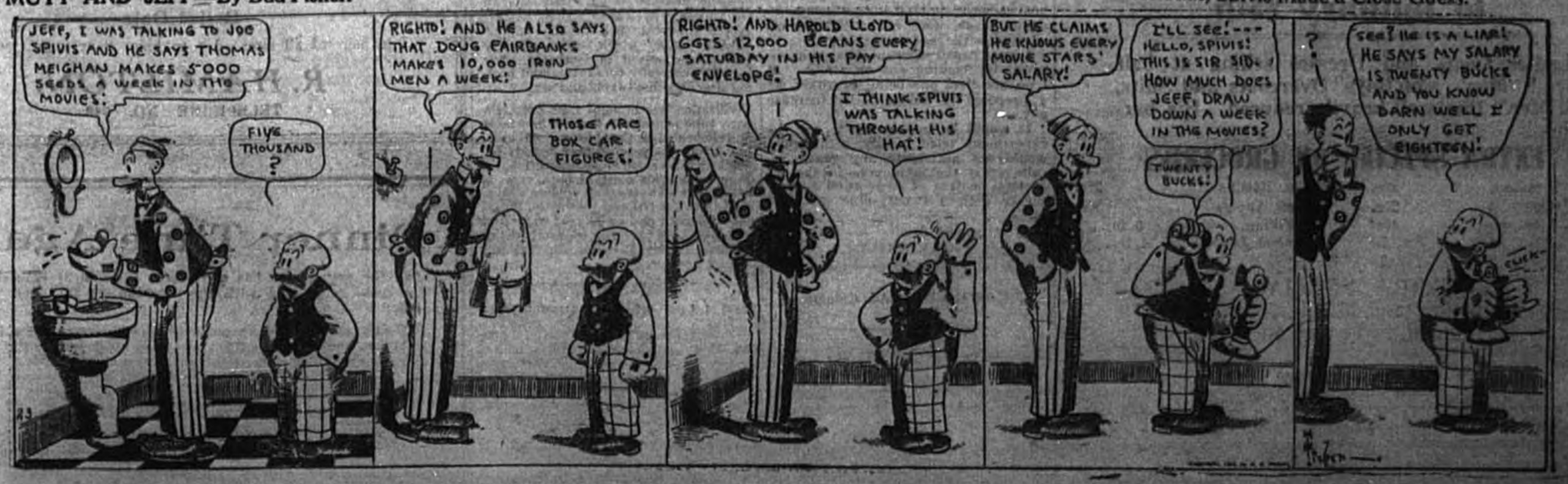
Among the guests at the laying of a cornerstone for a new film exchange in New York was a gray-haired man who has the distinction of being the first man to make and operate a practical projector for showing photographic films of moving pictures. The man's name is Jean A. Leroy. He is a machinist and inot a very prosperous one. Yet he practically invented the process on which rests an industry that employs hundreds of thousands of persons, turns over a great many million dollars a year and has made fortunes for no one knows how many picture producers, directors, actors and theatre-owners. Mr. Leroy ran the first strips of film through his projector as long ago as 1894; but he failed to get the machine patented and has made little or nothing out of it.

Mail Carrier on Stilts.

Perhaps the world's oddest mail carrier is the Dane who plies between the islands of Bogoe and Faroe. He must make his trip on stilts, as the water between the two places is too shallow for boats generally but too deep for ordinary shoes.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

At That, Spivis Made a Close Guess.



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EXTRA SPECIAL ON GROCERIES

2 Cans Tomatoes	25c.	2 lbs. Raisins	28c.
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2 Cans Pineapples	40c.	Pie Filling,	3 for .35
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Notices of Entertainment, Concerts Announcements etc., 10 cents per count line. Minimum 50.,—if billed 60c.

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EN PASSANT

—:—

One day last week I was requested by a friend, who is a reader of the "Watchman", to "say something" about parliamentary doings. I had not intended to use this space for such a thing, so, to simplify matters-

I SAID IT THEN.

* * * *

I would not have mentioned the word - parliament - today if it had not been for the contrast brought to light in the "Twenty years ago" column of the Star.

On the 14th. of January 1906 a British election began. Elections took a week then - towns the first day, Boroughs and Counties the next three of four, and on the last day Orkney and Shetland voted for one member and the majority of the electors went to the polling stations in rowing-boats. At that election the majority was "The largest (Liberal) in the history of the country", which contrasts vividly with the majority of three which in Canada defeated the motion of no confidence, on the same day 1926.

No. Not another word.

* * * *

I see in the paper that the Grand Old Man of Golf died in Montreal last week. The announcement awakens personal memories. I had no idea Andrew Forgan was in Canada It is more than half a century since I saw him, and the occasion comes back with remarkable clearness.

He and my father played over the course at St. Andrews, (where both resided) and it was my privilege - a proud one I thought - to carry two of the clubs, when not in use. They only used two each, a putter and a driver. They knew the course so well that cleeks and niblics were quite superfluous. Forgan won. I did not think it humanly possible, but he did, and he went pretty high in my esteem, in consequence. One of my earliest recollections is standing in the Forgan workshop, where the boys seemed to be always welcome, watching the gradual evolution of the "Sticks".

Released from school, it was always the crowning of a perfect day to race barefooted along the Scores, or North Street, on to the Links where there was always something doing and always a Forgan, or a Kirkcaldy, or an Auchterlonie on the field,—and after that, the Forgan workshop.

In those days golf was "Gowf", and seemed to be a home product. Since then it has spread amazingly, although the area of the course has shrunk considerably. In some cases four holes in less than half a mile is called a course, and requires the use of a kit of twenty clubs! Still, the record drive of 280 yards remains on "The Royal and Ancient" course.

—:—

An unusual strike is on, in New York. A hundred and six charwomen have cast down their mops, and flatly refuse arbitration, because their employer altered their rate of pay from $10 a week to $56 a month.

There must either be a strange distortion of the facts as reported, or else the New York charladies had better go back to Business College. $10 a week for fifty-two weeks is $520

$56 a month for twelve months is $672

which is an increase $152 on the years pay.

or $2.92 a week, say 29 per cent., more than the strikes were receiving.

What I want to know is why the superintendent who proposes to put nearly three dollars a week on a ten dollar wage, does not withdraw his offer, for the sake of peace.

I have heard some peculiar reasons given for coming out on strike, but I do, recollect one being provoked by a proposal to substantially increase pay.

It would be interesting to see the experiment tried locally, although I would not anticipate any grave results from the employers in the industrial centres of Argenteuil coming across with a twenty-nine per cent raise.

"Try it on the dog."

THE LINKMAN.

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Read the Want Ad. Column.

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ODDFELLOWS' INSTALLATION

The Semi-Annual Installation of the Independent Order of Oddfellows Laurentian Lodge No. 14, was held on Saturday evening last, when Bro. J. M. Dever, D.D.G.M., and visiting brethren installed the officers for the ensuing term. The brethren then adjourned to the banquet hall for refreshments an a happy hour spent in song and speech-making.

Sir Geo. Perley

* * * * *

Demands Practical Measures and Fearless Facing of Problems of Country.

—:—

Sir George Perley, M.P., for Argenteuil, and one of the ablest lieutenants of Sir Robert Borden, when he was Prime Minister, made his presence felt in the House of Commons today for the first time in twelve years. In his speech the House again had reason, as on so many occasions during the last week and a half, to respect the formidable front line of the opposition. Sir George has none of the pretensions of the dramatic orator, but his lucid and logical reasoning his ability to reduce a subject to its essentials made him a powerful and outstanding figure in past parliaments & undoubtedly will preserve his prestige in this one. He views the problems of the country through the eyes of a keen man of business and demands practical measures for their solution and a fearless facing of the situation.

Sir George wasted no time in going to the fundamental causes of the disabilities under which the country is laboring. The first of these was failure of the Government to protect Canadian producers against the unjust competition from United States. He showed how impossible it was for Canadian producers to prosper when their own home market was taken from then by foreign competitors. He deplored the failure of the government to display its colors on the tariff issue, ridiculing its atempt to shelve the question by the appointment of a tariff board. Its purpose in creating that board was merely the postponement of a decision on a question in which there was so much difference of opinion between the protectionists of Quebec and the low tariff representatives of the prairies.

The former High Commissioner emphatically denied that there was any doubt as to the tariff attitude of the province of Quebec. That province was clearly protectionist, and he challenged Hon. Ernest Lapointe, acting leader of the Government, to go into Argenteuil and preach low tariff. He recalled that Hon. Chas. Stewart had been asked by petition to resign his seat for that constituency after his famous "death-knell" speech.

The situation in regard to fruits and vegetables was cited by Sir George as an example of the manner in which importations from the United States destroyed the home market for Canadian producers. He declared that he would put a stiff duty at once against United States fruits and vegetables. He had found at the Chateau Laurier in Ottawa that when he asked for canned peaches he was served with the product of California. "In hotels belonging to the people of this country we get foreign fruits although they are not half as good as our own," he said. Similarly, in the case of eggs, the government was promising to study the situation in which the market was flooded instead of doing the one thing that would provide a remedy, namely raise the duty on eggs to the level of that of the United States.

Another reason for the difficulties being experienced in Canada was the failure of the government to reduce taxation and balance the budget. People were going from Canada to the United States because they had not equal opportunity here, because the burden of taxation was too heavy and beecause, being the best people in the world, they were in constant demand in the country to the south.

Sir George attacked the Government on its accounting methods which concealed the situation in regard to the National Railways. The people were not given a straight-forward and honest reckoning of the financial staement should include railway loans and railway deficits as it had in the past.

Except for Sir George Perley's able speech, the debate today was dull. It featured several maiden speeches.

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Early Indian Missions

Unflagging Courage of Jesuit Missionaries

Terrible were the sufferings and hardships endured by the Jesuit Missionaries who laboured unceasingly to convert the Indians. Many of them were tortured and slain. Two of the names that will always be remembered are Jean de Breboeuf and Gabriel Lalement. These gallant Fathers—both Frenchmen—refused to leave their flock when the Huron Mission at St. Louis, near Georgian Bay, was captured by the Iroquois and after many hours of torture gave up their lives for their great cause.

All colonial effort, indeed, was fraught with danger and difficulties. Discouragement might easily have prevailed; yet the pioneers clung tenaciously to their holdings even as they clung to their simple comforts such as the humble mustard seed, which, when crudely ground and mixed in footbaths, they found wonderfully comforting and healing after exposure to cold and wet.

Civilization has brought finer porcelain bath tubs which are more comfortable and efficient than the old-time footbaths, but it has produced no finer remedy for colds than the old-time mustard bath. Preparation of a mustard bath, now, is easy—four tablespoonfuls of Keen's Mustard from the red and yellow tin, mixed into a smooth paste with cold water and added to your bath tub (or footbath) of good hot water. Relief usually is almost instant and sure.

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THE LATE JOSEPH MONCRIEFF

One of Edina's oldest settlers passed away on Thursday last, in the person of Mr. Joseph Moncrieff, who about a week ago was seized with a paralytic stroke and removed to the Homeopathic Hospital, Montreal, where he died on Thursday. He was always hale hearty and happy, and as an active member of the Orange Lodge will be greatly missed.

Besides a loving wife, he leaves to mourn his loss, nine children, Mrs. Porteous and Mrs. Janes, of Montreal Messrs. Geo. and Wesley, of High River, Alta., Mrs. Gordon Kennedy, of Brockville, Messrs. Cecil, Dean & Miss Clara, at home, and Mrs. Watchorn of Morin Heights.

The funeral will be held from Edina on Monday next at 2 p.m.

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WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

A very interesting meeting of the Women's Institute was held in McArthur's Hall, Lachute, on Wednesday evening last. Mrs. Lusk, of Luskville, Que., (formerly Miss Scott of Lakefield) is now Provincial President of the Association, and while attending Convention in Montreal, stopped off at her home town on her return journey, to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Scott, and renew acquaintance with her many old friends. She is a most enthusiastic worker for the Women's Institute & during her interesting address gave many helpful thoughts and suggestions. Inspector J. W. McOuat and Principal J. W. Brunt also gave short talks, which greatly added to the enjoyment of the evening. At the close refreshments were served and a pleasant hour was spent.

ELECTIONS KEENLY CONTESTED IN CHATHAM TOWNSHIP

Never in the history of the township has such keen interest been manifested in the fight for municipal honors as that which took place on Monday last when in spite of the drenching rain over 544 turned out to vote for their respective choice of men which resulted in Mr. Fred Hooper heading the poll with 309 votes, Mr. J. Goyette with 281 and Mr. Wyman McGibbon with 270.

Although there were but three vacancies, the ballot papers were printed for eleven contestants, two of whom dropped out and only nine finally came in the running with results above mentioned. The Road question was the prime factor of the contest and will now be taken over by the corporation and it is expected that the Council Meetings will hereafter be held in Brownsburg.

The Council now comprises Leo. Carriere, F. W. Hooper, J. Goyette, Wyman McGibbon, Wm. Owens, D. McDougall and Mayor J. A. St. Onge.

——::——

A physician may speak but one language and yet be familiar with many tongues.

A friendly Bank for the Service of Farmers

OUR desire to serve the farmer is sincere, because we realize that unless his financial affairs are well ordered he cannot prosper and unless the farmer prospers the country cannot make progress.

We invite you to open your personal account with us, and you may feel entirely free to have a friendly talk about a business problem with our experienced managers at any time.

For nearly 100 years we have been Bankers for rural Canada

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832

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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.

END OF SEASON REDUCTIONS

SEMI-READY OVERCOATS & ULSTERS

Tailored to Measure

$25.00 Coat,	Sale Price $20.00		$45.00 Coat,	Sale Price $36.00	
$30.00 "	" "	$24.00	$50.00 "	" "	$40.00
$35.00 "	" "	$28.00	$55.00 "	" "	$44.00
$40.00 "	" "	$32.00	$60.00 "	" "	$48.00
$65.00 Coat,	Sale Price $52.00				

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Special Bargains in FOOTWEAR during January

W. G. STANIFORTH - LACHUTE

FIVE ROSES FLOUR

Good cooks insist on having "Five Roses"

Our Specialty — make it Yours.

Rolled Oats

in bags of all sizes. Let us know your requirements.

R. HAMILTON.

TELEPHONE NO. 240.

Dinner Time Again!

And the preparation has often been a round of perplexities to the cook, confronted with the question "What shall we have today?"

Really, when you are acquainted with the extent of a butcher's supplies, and know what a variety his stock offers, the question need never bother you. Just phone the butcher, No. 136 and be aided by his timely advice and suggestions.

Jos. Speight

Meat Market

Main Street, Lachute.

CUSHING.

The Misses Helena and Ruth Dobbie visited in Pt. Fortune on Saturday last.

Mrs. A. Graham was the guest of Mrs. Albert McDonnel of St. Andrews on Monday.

A meeting of the Board of Stewards of St. Mungo's Church will be held Saturday evening, Jan. 23rd., at 7.30.

Mrs. A. Graham & daughter, Elsie were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bradford of Little Rideau, on Sunday last.

Mrs. A. McRae and son, Fraser, of Ottawa, were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McAllister over the week-end of Jan. 9th.

Mr. James Nicholls, who has returned recently from a trip to Quebec, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. R. Dobbie, and Miss B. Nicholls, on Thursday.

A very well attended meeting of the Ladies' Association of St. Mungo's Church was held at the Manse on Thursday, when it was decided to hold the Annual Tea Meeting on the evening of February 5th. Keep this date open.

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ST. ANDREWS EAST.

Rev. J. Burgess spent Thursday in Montreal.

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

The Choir Practice and Young People's Club met at the United Church Manse on Thursday evening. After practice, a skating party was arranged and coffee and sandwiches enjoyed afterwards.

Public Worship will be held in the Town Hall, on Sunday, Jan. 24th., under the auspices of the United Church of Canada at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Rev. J. Burgess wil preach at both services. Sunday School between 10 a.m. and 11 a.m.

—: : —

BROWNSBURG.

The marriage of Miss Violet Martin, of Calama, Wash., formerly of Brownsburg, to Mr. Elmer Klesch, took place on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Young, and daughter Shirley, of Stewart, B. C., are visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Fletcher, and other friends after an absence of eight years.

In the Hockey Match between Lachute and Brownsburg on Friday evening last, the score stood at 3 to 6, in favor of Brownsburg.

We heard with great pleasure that one of our Brownsburg boys (Kenneth McGibbon) was the proud recipient of the Strathcona Medal won in a Shooting contest, and also the Lachute Academy Athletic Sports Medal. One who takes a keen interest in the boys of our village, and who has watched Kenneth grow from childhood to Youth predicts a brilliant future for him, as his educational career is a source of great pleasure to him, and he enters just as fully into all sports. We wish him every success.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

St. Andrews East, Montreal
7.37 a.m., 3.14 p.m., 6.03 p.m.

St Andrews East Ottawa
9.43 a.m., 2.14 p.m.

St. Andrews East Hawkesbury
7.26 p.m.

All trains daily except Sunday.

S. GOLDSWORTHY, Agent
Grace Street, Lachute.

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LAKEFIELD.

The Quebec Women's Institute and Farmers' Club of Gore held their fourth annual meetings at the home of Mr. A. G. Sherritt, on Jan. 12th., where forty-two members were present.

The purpose of this meeting was to elect new officers for the coming year, on account of Mrs. A. Tomalty's wishing to resign, although the club heartily supported her re-election. Mrs. Austin Kyle was chosen President; Mrs. H. Kuhring, Vice-President; and Mrs. M. Mount, Rec.-Treasurer. On conclusion of the regular business of the meeting, Mrs. Kuhring moved a vote of thanks to the retiring President for the ability and uiform courtesy with which she had presided over the club for the past two years. In replying, Mrs. Tomalty thanked the members for the hearty support they had accorded her during her presidency.

There were no new officers elected for the Farmers' Club and the officers remain :—Mr. A. O. Kerr, President; Mr. A. G. Sherritt, Vice-President; and Mr. A. Tomalty, Secretary.

After the meetings were adjourned the members all repaired to the dining room where a most appetizing repast was prepared by the Women's Institute. Before leaving Mr. A. O. Kerr moved a vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Sherritt for the hospitality and kindness shown during the evening.

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Douglas Fairbanks in his latest,—"Don Q" is showing this week at the Capitol. This film is booked here for the Rex Theatre early in April.

CHURCH NOTES

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Church of England services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) next Sunday, Jan. 24th. as follows :- Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m , Brownsburg 3 p.m.

Brownsburg United Church, Rev. T. Creighton Cassidy, Pastor. Sunday, Jan. 24th., 11 a.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon, B.D.; 2 p.m., Sunday School; 7 p.m., the Pastor. Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. Mid-week service.

Lachute Presbyterian Church service will be held next Sunday morning at 11 a.m. in the Baptist Church, and in Brownsburg Baptist Church at 3 p.m. Rev. Mr. Cousins will conduct these services. A congregational meeting will be held in the Baptist Church, Lachute, next Tuesday evening, Jan. 26th., at 8.30, for the purpose of moderating a call to a minister, and for other general business.

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. George MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Services Sunday, Jan. 24th., Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. and East Settlement 3 p.m. Rev. T. C. Cassidy will conduct the morning service. Evening service will be conducted by the Senior group of C. G. I. T. Miss Mills, National Girls' Sec'y, will give the address. The minister will conduct service in East Settlement at 3 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Class Sunday at 10 a.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7.30 p.m. Choir practice Saturday at 8 p.m. Everybody made welcome at above services.

BACK-TO-THE-BIBLE
MEETINGS
at
BROWNSBURG

Service Sunday at 8 p.m., in Mrs. Graves' Building on the corner
Evangelist A. E. Millner.

LAURENTIAN AYRSHIRE CLUB

holds its Annual Meeting on Saturday, Jan. 23rd., at 7.30 p.m., in the

WINDSOR HOTEL, LACHUTE

By Order

J. E. Walker, Secretary. Jas. H. Murdoch, President.

Big Attractions at the
REX THEATRE

Friday and Saturday
"ONE WAY STREET"
(all Star Cast)
Rex Comedy, and
"FELIX THE CAT"

Sunday
"PRICE OF A PARTY"
"BLACK CYCLONE"
(the Wonder Horse)

Monday & Tuesday
Reginald Denny in his latest picture
'CALIFORNIA STRAIGHT AHEAD'
Episode 4, Serial
REX COMEDY

Wednesday & Thursday
Buck Jones in
"TIMBER WOLVES"
Rex Comedy and others

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ALL OUR WINTER COATS NOW SELLING AT COST PRICE

We take Lumber and Cord-wood in exchange

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Another Chance to win a
$475.00 PIANO FREE
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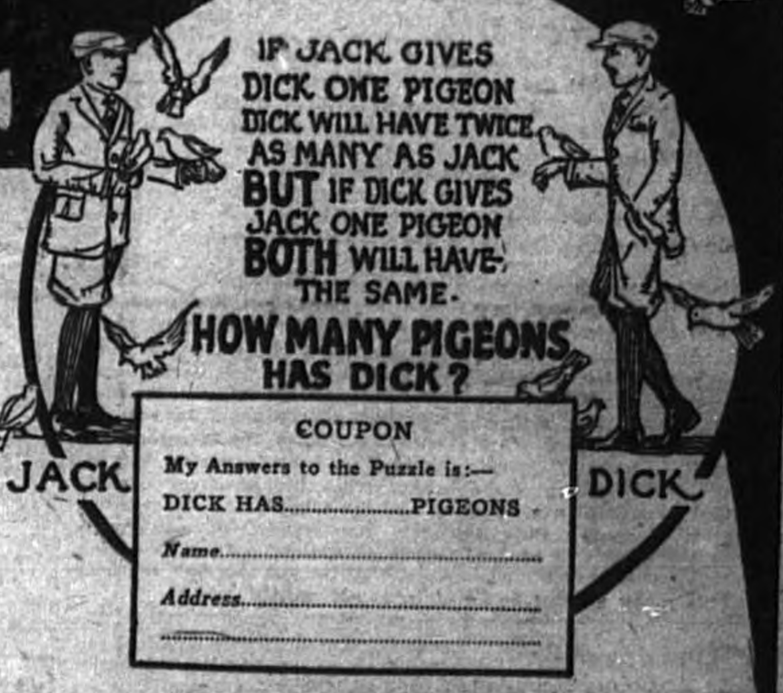

COUPON
My Answers to the Puzzle is:—
DICK HAS.....PIGEONS
Name.....
Address.....
.....

Now! To-day!!

The opportunity of winning a beautiful piano, a radio or a phonograph, absolutely without cost, is again offered to the music-loving public—with this addition, there are eight big prizes instead of three. Your chance of winning one of the capital prizes is that much greater. Nineteen Pianos, three Radios and nineteen Phonographs have been given away FREE in previous contests by the Canadian Selling Agents—Will YOU be lucky this time? Send your answer in early—you have a better chance.

How to Solve the Puzzle

The solution of the puzzle is simple. First decide how many pigeons Jack has, then—find the answer.

REMEMBER—PRIZES ARE AWARDED FREE TO THE BEST, NEATEST, MOST ORIGINAL CORRECT ANSWERS

SEND YOUR REPLY TO-DAY

WITHOUT ACCESSORIES

1st Prize	2nd Prize	6 Additional Capital Prizes
$475.00	$125.00	
PIANO—A beautiful instrument in walnut finish.	RADIO Receiving Set in cabinet (without accessories).	SIX PHONOGRAPHS—full cabinet size, fine quality motor and reproducer. Walnut finish.

EVERY ANSWER RECEIVES A REWARD

The puzzle is not difficult. It's catchy and makes you think, but anyone can solve it in a very few minutes.

As in the previous contests your answer may be sent in on the coupon, or any other material, or in any way you desire. There is no limit to the size of the solution. It is agreed that the answers shall remain the property of the Canadian Selling Agents, and that there shall be no appeal from the decision of the judges.

THINGS TO REMEMBER

Prizes are awarded to the best, neatest, most original correct answers. Should the first prize winner already own a piano the prize will be given to the next best. Send your reply now—This may be your lucky day.

INSTRUCTIONS

Write your name and address plainly on your solution to the puzzle and send it to the Canadian Selling Agents, at the address given below. Every answer will receive a reward, so be sure and send your reply in promptly.

DON'T DELAY—IN CASE OF A TIE THE PRIZE IS AWARDED TO THE FIRST ANSWER RECEIVED.

Figure out your answer. Your solution may win the first prize—a $475.00 piano. The second prize is a $125.00 Radio in cabinet (without accessories). The next six prizes are beautiful, upright, full-size cabinet model phonographs.

SEND YOUR ANSWER TO **CANADIAN SELLING AGENTS**
4077 St. Denis St. - Montreal, Quebec

FARM BOOKKEEPING PAYS

Start the New Year Right by Keeping Records of the Farm Business.

BY EARLE W. GAGE.

The merchant who tried to carry on a business without bookkeeping failed. The farmer, who is producer, merchant, and trader, carries on an extensive business enterprise without a record of any sort, save the unfaithful memory. Too commonly, he lives on the raw edge of failure without even knowing it. A set of simple books would permit the farmer to cut out certain lines which do not pay, and develop more extensively those returning a profit.

The farmer for his own comfort and satisfaction, wants to be certain how and where his business is paying or losing. But, by no means are all farmers born bookkeepers, and an intricate set of double-entry or loose-leaf books would be beyond the ability of many to manage at all.

There are now available on the market simple bookkeeping systems made up especially for the farm use, covering all items that should go into a record. These books will not be found difficult to understand by anyone who can read and write, so that the records can easily be kept by the boy or girl.

A young man returned from a short course at the college of agriculture, with many new ideas. He had discovered new possibilities in farming, and also made some discoveries which led him to believe he had been cultivating crops not adapted to the particular soil on the old farm. He had a slight suspicion that they might have been conducting the business wrong. He believed keeping records to determine these things just as important as keeping accounts to determine the earnings of a bank.

So, when he took hold of the farm work again, he opened a set of books, and before the season was over was able to tell his father and other experienced neighbors some facts about farming they did not know. For example, on such land as he was cropping, worth from $50 to $60 per acre, he found that it cost, including labor and interest at six per cent., $5 to produce a ton of hay.

He also found that it was costing fifty-one cents to grow, thresh and put a bushel of oats in the bin. Before that time they did not know which paid the greater profit for the expense and labor involved, or whether any of their operations were really paying.

Guided by the first year's accounts, this young man set about cultivating certain crops he knew would return a profit, and which were adapted to the soil in which they were planted, and for which there existed a profitable market in that region.

This young farmer believes that farm accounting offers advantages to the farmer in these rather difficult times to make both ends meet. "And no farm record is complete," he advised, "without an accounting of the labor expended by both men and horses in terms of hours. Only in this way can the labor cost of producing different crops be determined.

"I learned from my account books that cattle gave a ready sale for rough feeds at home, at about their market value, and besides, helped maintain the fertility of the land. Records on rate of grain and feed consumed, show that, after deducting the cost of other feeds, etc., calves fed for awhile after weaning, paid about one dollar a bushel for their corn. Hogs following the calves also gained some.

"I computed the cost of producing pork in terms of pounds, and found that, counting feed, labor, interest, equipment and depreciation, the cost was about 9.8 cents. Each bushel of corn fed to the porkers produced 12.5 pounds gain, or eight bushels of corn were required to make 100 pounds of gain. For each bushel of corn fed into the hogs, we received about $1.85, after labor, cost of other feeds, interest, depreciation, and other just and reasonable expenses, as they appeared at the time, were deducted."

On all farm operations a strict account should be kept. Bookkeeping pays, because it helps the farmer to know what he has done, and is doing. Also, farm accounting compels the farmer to study his business and use his judgment.

But a survey would show that the farmers of any given community keep few records. For this the farmer cannot be blamed too hard, for, at the time when the things which it is most important to record are happening, the tiller of the soil is too busy and his hands and mind too tired from toil, to make a record. Besides, in too many cases the farmer feels that, since a record of his operations does not change the results, books are not worth keeping.

However, the business man in town might make the same excuse with as much reason of getting away with it. In making such assumption, the farmer overlooks the fact that a well-kept and carefully studied record of each year's operations will change substantially, the result. In such a record the farmer will discover the principal leaks in his business, and the means of preventing these wastes in the future will suggest themselves. The record will disclose the principal sources of income, and give the farmer the opportunity of further developing those departments of the business.

At any rate, an inventory should be made at the end of the year and studied in connection with the cash balance, and in comparison with the inventory of the year preceding. This will show clearly in which direction the business is headed.

The inventory sheet, listing the machinery owned, live stock, grain, hay, vegetables, etc., will prove most valuable in the case of a fire, as this would be the basis of adjustment. The same holds true of the possessions in the farm home. Also, the inventory will materially aid the farmer to show his banker what his resources are, as against his liabilities. If he be a fortunate farmer, who does not borrow money, then there will still be some satisfaction in knowing how much he is, or is not, worth!

Cellar Wintering of Bees.

The bee cellar should be well ventilated but not draughty. The best temperature in the early part of the winter, says the Dominion Apiarist in his bulletin "Bees and How to Keep them" that can be had free from the publications Branch, Ottawa, is around 43 deg. F., which towards the spring, as the bees become restless, should be reduced to from 42 to 45 degrees. The air in the cellar must not be too dry, advises the Apiarist, Mr. C. B. Goderham, but it also must not be damp enough for moisture to condense on the floors of the hives, and the cellar should be well drained. The bees should be kept in darkness and left undisturbed. By boarding off a portion of the house cellar the atmospherical requirements as set forth in the Bulletin can best be secured for a few colonies. Do not winter your bees in trenches dug in the ground or in the upper rooms of homes.

Having to feed bees in the winter one authority terms "bad management." If this has to be done, candy, made as follows, should be placed over the frames: Dissolve three pounds of granulated sugar in one pint of boiling water; after the sugar has dissolved bring to a boil over a slow fire until it reaches 280 deg. F., or when the candy will form hard brittle strings on being dropped into cold water; pour into moulds and allow to harden. Do not disturb the candy after pouring or scrape it from the dish in which it was boiled into the mould. Take care not to burn or scorch the sugar when cooking. The candy should be hard, light amber in color and transparent.

Experiments at O.A.C.

Results of some experimental work conducted during the past year by the Dairy Dept. of the Ontario Agricultural College are reported in brief as follows:

Neutralization of Sour Cream—Sour cream was neutralized with lime to 1, 2 and 3 per cent. acid before pasteurizing. The butter scored highest and kept best in storage from the lots reduced to .1 per cent. acid.

Canadian vs. Imported Salt—Lots of butter salted with an imported salt were compared with lots of butter having Canadian salt added. The lots having imported salt scored highest when fresh, but lost more in flavor while in storage as compared with lots salted with Canadian salt.

Pasteurized Milk in Cheese-making.—Pasteurized milk for making Cheddar cheese produced an average of 4.24 pounds more cheese per 1,000 pounds of milk, as compared with raw milk, but the pasteurized cheese was not quite so good in quality.

Egg Yolk Powder in Ice Cream—The use of "egg yolk powder" in ice cream mixes improved the whipping quality of the mix and shortened the time of freezing, but did not show a constant improvement in the quality of ice cream.

Importance of Sterilizing Cooler—Sterilizing the surface of a market milk cooler with live steam before cooling the milk, reduced the average bacterial content as a result of cooling from 2,500 to 250 bacteria per c.c.

Helping the Picture.

She—"I can't picture myself as your wife."

He (putting his arms about her)—"Just slip into this frame!"

Single cropping is like betting on the ponies. It's fine if you guess right, but coming in second never paid off a mortgage.

All work and no play makes Jack a city boy.

Booming Sweet Clover.

Sweet clover has become the most popular legume in Manitoba; its value as a soil builder has been definitely proven; it fits well into the common rotation system of Manitoba; it can be depended upon for good yields of hay under almost any conditions of soil and climate; as a pasture sweet clover has a carrying capacity unequalled by most crops; it is an abundant seed producer; Arctic sweet clover has been recognized as a standard variety and has given favorable results; sweet clover can be made into silage, but is apt to become slimy unless care is taken to reduce the moisture by further maturity or mixing with some dry roughage; early seeding is recommended; when a nurse crop is used 10 to 15 pounds of clover seed per acre is a satisfactory rate of seeding; shallow seeding is preferable, provided the seed bed is mellow and firm; seeding with nurse crop at slightly less than the normal rate is most economical; cutting the crop in the early bud stage, leaving a 4 or 5 inch stubble will make the most palatable hay and allow for a second growth; harvesting with the binder and curing in the sheaf will preserve the maximum amount of leaves and reduce the cost of handling the crop; in a mixture with sweet clover, brome grass has advantages over other grasses; growing sweet clover in inter-tilled rows for seed production is recommended; inoculation of the seed is inexpensive and is advisable in the newer fields. Such are the conclusions reached by Mr. Derick of the Brandon, Man., Experimental Farm in his pamphlet on "Sweet Clover" published by the Dominion Dept. of Agriculture.

The Wrong Way.

She (stamping foot)—"You mustn't kis me that way!"
kiss me that way!"
ite way?"

My Kitchen Windows.

The sills of my kitchen windows are narrow, so I had my husband fit a nine-inch-wide board into each of the two east ones, fastened to the sills with a small nail at each end. I finished the boards with varnish stain to match the woodwork and placed several plants on each. They make the kitchen a much more pleasant place.

Under the other window, at the back of the room, we placed a good-sized wooden box with hinged cover, finished also in the varnish stain, and the children keep their rubbers and goloshes inside. I find this box, which is on the level with the window sill, to be a pleasant and convenient seat when doing some of the little sitting-down tasks.—J. S.

ECLIPSE FASHIONS
Exclusive Patterns
by Hazel Bayne

RIPPLES ARE SPONSORED BY FASHION.

Here is presented a silhouette in long bodice effect with ample lower flare, a conspicuous feature of both the daytime and evening mode. The recent Exposition of Decorative Arts at Paris caused some lovely designs to be printed and bordered silks to be developed, one of which was chosen to fashion the upper part of this charming frock, with the flared skirt section in crepe-back satin. This model has a convertible collar opening far enough down the front to allow it to be slipped on over the head, and fastens with a narrow tie of the crepe satin. Long full sleeves showing the border at the lower edge are joined to the kimono-shoulders and gathered into bands of satin at the wrists. No. 1053 is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 36 bust requires 4⅛ yards 36 or 40 inch, or 3⅝ yards 54-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dressmaker. 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.

Life's Testing Time.

Early manhood is apparently the danger period; of the 46,807 people convicted of crimes during 1923, over 10,680 were men between twenty-one and thirty years.

AUNTY HOPOVER'S TWELFTH NIGHT CAKE

Aunty Hopover had quite determined to bake a twelfth-night cake in honor of Eben Corntassel, the schoolteacher. "Because," she said, "I really feel that we owe it to him for that lovely Christmas entertainment. Why, Granny can't talk enough about it."

Aunty Hopover's sister, Ma Cottontail had run in to help prepare for the party, and they were putting the best room to rights, while they waited for Granny Wobblenose, who had gone to Dame Longears' little shop for a pat of butter, a pen and a tiny thimble.

Ma Cottontail had just swept her way into the kitchen and to the open door, when in stepped Granny, her basket on her arm. And she laughed as she said: "Well, daughter Cottontail, and daughter Hopover, what do you think I saw? When I came to the Brownfurs' there was Betsy cutting wood and Benjamin at the window reading 'The Rabbit Journal.' I couldn't believe my eyes. You know, Benjamin prides himself on not allowing Betsy to touch an axe.

"So, I said: 'How's this, Betsy—has Benjamin given up cutting wood?' 'Oh! no,' she said, 'he has a touch of rheumatism, so I told him I'd cut a few sticks myself.' Then she laughed and added: 'I might have known I'd be caught at it.'

"Next I went to the window and told Benjamin that I hoped his rheumatism wouldn't prevent his coming to the party, and he said he'd come if Betsy had to bring him in a wheelbarrow."

"The very thing!" exclaimed Aunty Hopover. "We'll have a little joke at Benjamin's expense. You whittle a little axe out of soft pine wood, and we'll bake it in the cake." And she laughed until the tears ran down her cheeks.

No sooner said than done. Granny produced the axe and then saw to it that the oven was the right temperature, while Aunty Hopover measured sugar and spice and Ma Cottontail beat the eggs.

When the batter was poured into the pan, the axe, the pen, the thimble and other articles were pressed into it, the cake tin was scratched where the axe was placed, so that there might be no mistake.

It was a beautiful sight when finished—iced thickly—and the name of Eben Corntassel written on top in tiny red candles.

The little Hopovers and their cousins, the Cottontails, were sent out to invite all the folks in Bunny Hollow, and they all came very early. Aunty Hopover's parties were famous all over the neighborhood.

After games and dancing they had supper; then the cake was cut, with much joking and laughing. You should have seen Benjamin's face when he discovered the axe. He joined in the laugh that followed, but Betsy didn't like it a bit, and she said to Aunty Hopover: "You know, Benjamin didn't want me to cut that wood."

"Why, my dear," replied Aunty Hopover: "It's only a joke—we all know that Benjamin Brownfur's as good as gold."

Eben Corntassel found the pen in his slice, and I mistrust that also was marked. The thimble fell to Pa Cottontail's lot and Daddy Longears found a broom in his slice.

But Daddy Tarfoot—poor Daddy Tarfoot!—he bit on a ring and the whole party shouted and warned him to be careful from now on. And Daddy dryly observed: "I intend to—or some of the ladies'll get me yet." Of course, that was a joke—for all the Bunny Hollow folks are kind to one another.

When it was time to leave, Eben Corntassel thanked Aunty Hopover for a pleasant evening, and patted the little bunnies on their heads and told how well they were doing at school.

After his departure, Ma Cottontail said: "Never, NEVER have we had as fine a teacher as Eben Corntassel." And they all agreed with her. Also they agreed they had never enjoyed a party more than this one of the Hopovers.

LUNCH IN RURAL SCHOOLS

Young citizens can best receive the full benefits of free education when their small bodies are well nourished. The wise teacher not only practices health habits herself and teaches health habits to her pupils, but also finds out by weighing and measuring—the exact state of nutrition of the boys and girls in her charge, and she uses all the influence at her disposal to see that a hot school lunch is made available for every child. If she thinks that in her case conditions are too difficult to control and she can do nothing, she will be glad to hear that many teachers have achieved the seemingly impossible.

As a matter of fact the school lunch, or at least one hot dish to add to a cold lunch brought by the children, is becoming more and more a matter of course in our schools.

When a teacher notices that Jacob and Alice are restless and inattentive, she is more apt to inquire whether these two had tea or coffee for breakfast, or perhaps no breakfast at all, than to scold them.

Whatever may be the conditions at home, children can learn at the school lunch to like unaccustomed foods and to take this lesson away with them. Careful educational features accompanying the school lunch make the experience doubly valuable to the child. He learns readily what combinations of food are good for children, and why. Sometimes the teacher has the satisfaction of an early visit from his mother.

"What's that brown stuff Jacob gets at the school lunch? Kind o' sweet, he says."

"That's cocoa."

"Well, he says he wants that at home. I guess if you show me, I can make it."

A lesson ensues which assures Jacob his cocoa at home from that time forth.

Sometimes the mother has a different way of acquiring knowledge of valuable foods taught to her child as a health lesson.

"Say, isn't there anything but spinach that will put iron in my boy's blood?"

"Of course there is," and the teacher explains in a word or two the value of leafy vegetables.

The school lunch helps the teacher herself, as well-fed pupils are good-natured and attentive.

The rural school teacher sometimes finds difficulties in seeing that school lunches are provided. That these difficulties are not insurmountable is shown by the results of an investigation in country schools where hot lunches are supplied.

The hot lunch at school is not meant to take the place of the lunch at home, but to supplement that lunch. It is to give every child who must carry a cold lunch at least one hot dish each noon.

The following is listed as necessary equipment:

Stove (heating stove or kerosene stove).

Goods box (to be used as table and cupboard).

Kettle with cover (large enough to hold one cup of cocoa or soup for each pupil).

Dishpan.
One saucepan.
One large spoon.
Ladle or cup for serving soup.
One knife.
One fork.
One teaspoon.
Measuring cup.

Each child provides his own cup, spoon and plate.

With the equipment in hand the problem of food supplies comes up. These answers to questions showed how teachers were obtaining food.

"Each child brought something."

"Took turns in bringing the whole dish."

"Each brought his own."

"Teacher supplied it."

"Parents supplied food."

"Children brought money."

"Kept some supplies on hand—perishable food brought each day."

"Interested woman in the district sent it."

The hot dishes served at the schools were cocoa, cream soups, and cream vegetables.

The preparation and the serving of the dishes were variously accomplished.

"By groups of students." (Easily done and most desirable.)

"Entire dish prepared and sent by one family in turn with others."

"By teacher alone."

It is now a generally accepted fact that a child's mental condition depends largely upon his physical condition, so that progress in school requires a consideration of health factors which in the past have not received their due share of attention. It is as much the duty of school authorities to make thoughtful provision for the physical well-being of the child as to provide a proper schoolhouse and intelligent teacher. The long and sometimes extremely cold winters, and the great distances some pupils live from the school, make the noonday lunch one of the most vital problems to be considered by all. This problem can be solved only by the co-operation of the home and school authorities. The children are and have been practically always eager and ready to take up and successfully carry along the hot school lunch, but their enthusiasm alone can not make success.

Potash in Agriculture.

Potash performs certain vital functions in plant nutrition and is one of the essential elements of plant growth. Some of the sources of this valuable fertilizer are farm manure, wood ashes, seaweed, and certain chemicals such as muriate of potash, sulphate of potash, sylvanite and kainite, used in mixed fertilizers. A new pamphlet, written by Dr. Frank T. Shutt, Dominion Chemist, and distributed free by the Publications Branch, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, gives valuable hints on its use. Its use on clay loams, usually, is not necessary; on such soils it employment is seldom profitable. On sandy and gravelly loams, mucks and peaty loams, which are frequently very poor in potash, the application of potash compounds may be expected to prove profitable. Cereal crops, except barley for malting, seldom require potassic manuring, but it is likely to prove beneficial for crops rich in carbohydrates, such as mangels, potatoes, sugar beets, sunflowers and corn. It is also beneficial to fruits, large and small, and leguminous plants such as clover, alfalfa and peas.

A New One On Her.

Hubby (reading) — "Merciful heavens, here's four more persons killed in a feud!"

Wife—"Never heard of that make of cars."

Her Mother—"I hope you and your little friends behaved like ladies at the party."

Little Elsie—"Well, we didn't. There were no cocktails or cigarettes and we couldn't play bridge, so there was nothing we could quarrel or swear about."

Aurora Borealis.

On winter nights when all the plain
is plumed
With frequent trees on silver breasts
of snow,
With purple trees that shake a crystal glow
As if in them a vital mystery fumed,—

Then, the announcer of grand northern
night,
He stimulates upon the polar wall
Opal and rainbow, sun, and even all
Volcanic color in one sumptuous light.

I wonder if the ice-floes take that
flame,
That flood of color till their very
deeps
Vibrate aurorally, their sterile heaps
Spark more than diamonds would, if
massed the same,
With flames no thing but eyeless
clouds could see,—
Clouds, indifferent that such light,
could be.

—Martha Webster Merrihew.

Elevator Screenings for Feed.

Screenings cleaned from the grain crops of Western Canada are now offered for sale by the elevator companies at the head of the Great Lakes. They are graded as Standard Recleaned Screenings, consisting chiefly of broken wheat and wild buckwheat in varying proportions as well as smaller proportions of barley and other coarse grains, and Oat Scalpings composed chiefly of wild oats with small quantities of domestic oats, wheat, barley, etc., invariably present. Oat scalpings from this year's crop weigh from 35 to 40 pounds per bushel. These recleaned screenings are obtained from the original elevator screening from which the chaff and fine weed seeds have been removed. Referring to this class of feeds, Mr. Geo. H. Clark, Dominion Seed Commissioner, points out that they may be purchased under the security of inspection certificate, if so ordered.

Shipments of Cattle to Britain.

During the year ending March 31, 1925, 53,661 store cattle were shipped to Great Britain compared with 28,500 the previous year. A government feed inspector accompanies each shipment, and it speaks well for their services and for the general health of our live stock that although the cattle came from all parts of Canada not a single animal was rejected for disease by the British officers. The shipments are very closely supervised and the requirements of the British ministry are strictly observed.

Some teamsters make no wish horses weren't so patient.

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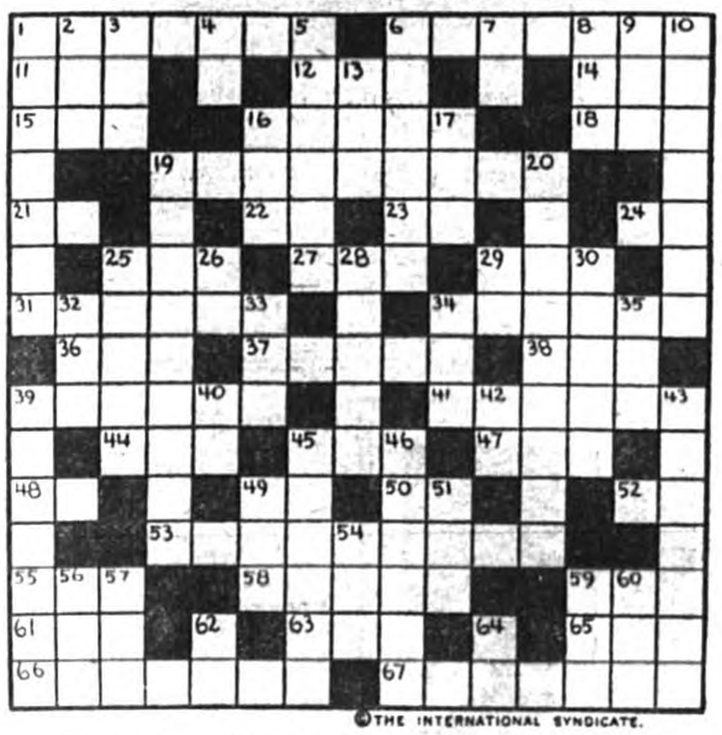
GREEN TEA

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

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



©THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.

HORIZONTAL
1-Woody spike of an ear of maize
6-A precious stone
11-Color; shade
12-Employment
14-Preposition
15-An ending of nouns
16-Part of ox stomach used for food
18-Prefix—"thrice"
19-Having mutual agreement
21-Pronoun
22-Topographical engineer (abbr.)
23-Trustee (abbr.)
24-A measure of weight (abbr.)
25-Conjunction
27-Sooner than
29-A tropical fruit
31-A popular game
34-A light fall, as of snow
36-Latin for "by way of"
37-A brownish color
38-Call of the cow
39-The existing universe
41-In England, a high silk hat
44-Time period
45-To shut in
47-Article

HORIZONTAL (Cont.)
48-Toward
49-American Institute (abbr.)
50-Close to
52-"No good" (abbr.)
53-An entrance
55-A fragment
58-Not refined
59-Look
61-Part of verb "to be"
63-Single
65-A pastry
66-An abusive or personal satire
67-A country of Europe

VERTICAL
1-A war vehicle of ancient times
2-Pronoun
3-A color
4-Prefix—"with"
5-Triangular yacht pennant
6-To appoint as an agent
7-Part of verb "to be"
8-Frequently (poet.)
9-And not
10-In the manner of a drizzle
13-A title
16-An explosive (abbr.)
17-Ever (poet.)

VERTICAL (Cont.)
19-A province of W. Ireland
20-Gained a victory
25-Girl's name
26-Prefix—"two"
28-Monetary unit of British India
29-Florin (abbr.)
30-To feel one's way in the dark
32-Girl's name
33-Point of compass (abbr.)
34-Obese
35-Fish eggs
39-Normal
40-Prefix—"again"
42-A division of the Bible (abbr.)
43-A common weed
45-A tyrant of Syracuse (467 B. C.)
46-The Mohammedan messiah
49-Part of a circle
51-Part of the foot
54-A celestial body
56-A constellation
57-Precious stone
59-A watering place
60-German for "one"
62-Behold
64-Argentum (chem. sym.)

Would He Remember?

Mother (at zoo)—"Now, Jimmie, we will go look at the stork."

Jimmie—"Oh, mother, do you think he'll remember me?"

There are depths in man that go the lengths of lowest hell, as there are heights that reach highest heaven; for are not both heaven and hell made out of him, made by him, everlasting miracle and mystery that he is?—Carlyle.

An accumulator small enough to be carried in the waistcoat pocket, and yet with sufficient power to drive a motor-car for ten days has been invented by a Russian scientist; as yet it is only in the experimental stage.

Toads, bats, and snakes live longer without food than any other creatures.

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.

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SAVED BABY'S LIFE

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

Mean People.

1st Fly—"What kind of folks live in that house?"

2nd Fly—"The meanest ever. They even keep the lid on the sugar bowl."

Passing of Victorian Era.

With Queen Alexandra of England died the last of the great Victorian tradition. It was a strangely different social world in which the widow of Edward VII. spent her last years. But she maintained to the end the dignity and the prestige of royalty, and she kept to the end the affection of a people which, more than sixty years before, had welcomed the beautiful young Danish princess to England with an almost frantic exhibition of enthusiasm. Curiously enough, the last survivor of the generation of royalty to which she belonged is the unhappy Carlotta, widow of the Emperor Maximilian of Mexico, who has been confined to an asylum for the insane ever since her husband was put to death by his revolting subjects fifty-eight years ago.

Minard's Liniment for frost-bites.

Surnames and Their Origin

O'KANE.

Variations—Kane, Kean, Keane, Keen, Kyan, O'Cain, O'Caine, O'Cane, O'Cahane, O'Cahaine, O'Cahan, O'Caen, O'Chane, O'Kean, Cane, Cain, Caine, Cahane, Cahaine, Gahan Gethan.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

It looks like an index to a whole encyclopedia of family names; but it's just one surname, in its many variations. There are few Irish clan names which have given rise to so many variations of spelling, and even pronunciation, when translated into English, as that of "O'Cathain."

Of all the Anglicized forms, probably the one that strikes the closest to the Gaelic pronunciation of "O'Cathain" is O' Cahaine, or O'Cahane.

But the tendency of the English-trained tongue and throat is to slur, and since it is the second syllable of "Cathain" that is accented, most of the Anglicized versions simply slur out the first vowel sound and the aspirate, and make one syllable of it. Whether spelled with a "C" or a "K," or an "a" or an "ai," the usual pronunciation is "cane" in English, though that of "keen" is not unusual; in which case, the spelling "ea" is used. As a matter of fact, however, this change of "cane" to "keen" is a development in English of comparatively modern times, and even when the "ea" spelling is used it was probably first pronounced in English as "cane."

The clan is an offshoot, an ancient one, of the O'Neills of Tyrone, founded by a chieftain named "Cathan" (meaning "warrior") in the Twelfth Century.

STEWART

Variations—Stuart, Steward, Stewardson, Stewartson.
Racial Origin—Norman-French.
Source—A title of office.

It is one of the tricks of history that this family name, which is distinctly of Norman-French origin, should have become chiefly representative of Scots, and should have become the name of that Scottish clan whose history is virtually the history of Scotland from the twelfth century on, the clan which has furnished so many of the kings of both Scotland and England.

There are, of course, many instances of the title of "steward," an important one under the Norman-French feudal system, growing into a family name in England but whereas the English formed their family names individually, the Scottish and the Irish formed them on the wholesale basis, an entire clan adopting a name.

The Scottish Stewarts trace back to Alan, one of the first Norman barons of England, who obtained from William the Conqueror the barony of Oswestry, in Shropshire. One of his sons, Walter, sought his fortunes in Scotland, at the court of King David I., and about the middle of the twelfth century was made by him "Steward of the Royal Household," and given large estates. The office of "High Steward" was later made hereditary, and in the course of a very few generations the followers who gathered about the standard of the "High Steward," after the Scottish custom naturally welded themselves into a clan, adopting the name of Stewart. It was in 1370 that the first Stewart to become King succeeded his uncle, David II., and was crowned as Robert II.

Answer to last week's puzzle:

A Wrong Impression.

A traveling salesman was in the habit of stopping at one particular hotel where they always had very fine honey on the table. The salesman was fond of the honey and told his wife one day he wanted her to go along with him, so she too could have some of that lovely honey.

When they were seated at the table at the hotel, the salesman said to the waiter:

"Where's my honey to-day?"

"Oh!" said the waiter, "she don't work here any more."

The Boy's Advice.

A small boy stood in front of a beautiful residence when the minister came along. The small boy stepped up the steps and said to the minister, "Will you please ring the bell for me?"

The minister stepped up and rang the doorbell and then said, "now what can I do for you, my little man?"

"Run like Hell," said the small boy, "that's the way I do," and he quickly ran out of sight.

Naming the Clouds.

In a proposed system of cloud names more than forty-five species of cirrus clouds are recognized.

Gas, biliousness, heartburn, dyspepsia, and similiar ills will not trouble you if you take Seigel's Syrup. Any drug store.

Food for Walrus.

Walrus feed on star fish and mollusks.

Minard's Liniment relieves headache.

The earliest military book in the War Office library is dated 1573. It is entitled: "Certayne Wayes for the Ordering of Souldiers, in Battleray, and Setting of Battayles, after Divers Fashions, with Their Maner of Marching; and also Figures of Certayne Newe Plattes for Fortification of Towns, etc."

We are all prepared to do what we think good for the country, but we are not always ready to do the same for the man next door.—Sir William Joynson-Hicks.

The fir-tree is the commonest of all trees, and is found in every part of the world.

GOOD NEWS FOR RHEUMATIC PEOPLE

Now Known That This Trouble Must be Treated Through the Blood.

The most a rheumatic sufferer can hope for in rubbing something on the tender, aching point is a little relief. No lotion or liniment ever did or ever can do more than this. The rheumatic poison is rooted in the blood. To get rid of it you must treat it through the blood. Any doctor will tell you that this is true. If you want something that will go right to the root of the trouble in the blood, take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The whole mission of this medicine is to purify and enrich the blood, and when they do this all blood troubles, including rheumatism, disappear. Among those who have proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mrs. Annie Wright, Woolchester, Alta., who says: "I was a sufferer from rheumatism for six years, and during most of that time my life was one of misery. I tried several doctors, and many remedies recommended, but never got more than temporary relief. The trouble seemed to affect my whole system and I was badly rundown and suffered from headaches as well. Finally I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and through these I found complete relief and to-day I feel like a new person. I can therefore strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to anyone suffering as I did from this trouble."

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.

They Nest High.

Three of the six existing species of flamingoes nest in the Andes of southern South America at an elevation of more than 10,000 feet.

Minard's Liniment for sore throat.

There is no more fatal blunderer than he who consumes the greater part of his life getting his living.—Thoreau.

The behavior of men to the lower animals and their behavior to each other bear a constant relationship.—Herbert Spencer.

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Burns 94% air, 6% coal oil. Equals gas or electricity. Write for our Illustrated Descriptive Circulars, also Our Special 90 Days Offer of Free Lamps to householders and local dealers. Local agents desired for our saleable specialties.

"UTILITIES" Emporium,
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Teach the Value of Money.

Why not let the children earn money? One of the first games they begin to play is store and shows, using pins, candies and make-believe money as mediums of exchange. With this tendency so pronounced, it is simple, if one uses tact, to teach the child to do something well enough to earn a reward. Since money is in the world to stay, if we can lead the youngsters to regard it sanely as a means to an end, and teach its proper use, we have helped them to overcome one of the biggest stumbling blocks of their future.

When a child earns by his own labor the wherewithal to purchase little gifts for friends and relatives, no amount of money given him to spend can produce the same feeling of satisfaction and self-respect as do his own earnings. To teach him that money does not grow on bushes, and to develop in him the feeling of independence and self-reliance is to give him invaluable equipment for life.

There are numerous small tasks, according to the environment, that the parents can devise for children to earn money that will be very helpful. It is a mistake to make the child feel he should not peddle his work. Broad-minded folks will respect a child's efforts along this line. The establishment of a regular trade, the keeping of accounts and working to produce a fair profit will teach the value of money in an impressive way.

Of courses, this money earning must not be permitted to interfere with the child's playtime or assume too important a place in the child's daily schedule; neither should it be allowed to deteriorate into the bribing habit. He should be brought to realize that in no way are his money-making ideas connected with the numerous services he can do for mother. Do not permit the "How much will you give me?" to follow your request for help.

We have all visited families where this bribing habit was carried too far. If this pitfall can be avoided, there is nothing more salutory for the child than the satisfaction and self-respect coming through working for himself.

Bright Colors Mean Little to a Peacock.

We may be misjudging the peacock and rooster when we call them vain birds. For Dr. H. Erhard, of Munich, who has been experimenting with the eyesight of birds, says that the shimmering colors in plumage probably mean nothing to the feathered creatures. At least, they do not appreciate colors as we do, if indeed they even distinguish one color from another.

Birds that fly by day, Dr. Erhard says, see everything in a bright red-orange light, being very slightly sensitive to the short waves that make up blue and violet. Night birds, on the other hand, never see red, but do see blues and violet. Tiny globules of oil in the retina of the eyes act as color screens and determine the birds' color sense, according to Dr. Erhard.

Minard's Liniment for Grippe.

Free.

An angry woman rushed into the Marriage License Bureau. In her hand she bore a license. To the clerks she said:

"Did you, or did you not, issue this license for marryin' me to Albert Briggs?"

"Yes, I believe we did. Why?"

"Well, what are you goin' to do about it?" she demanded. "He's escaped."

REPAIRS for Fanning Mills Wire & Zinc Screens for Chatham or any other kind of Mill. Repairs for Chatham Incubators. Free Book on Grain Cleaning

MANSON CAMPBELL
Chatham - - - Ont.

The Dearest Are the Auldest.

It's an overcome sooth for age an' youth,
And it brooks wi' nae denial,
That the dearest friends are the auldest friends,
And the young are just on trial.

There's a rival bauld wi' young an' auld,
And it's him that has bereft me;
For the surest friends are the auldest friends
And the maist o' mine hae left me.

There are kind hearts still, for friends to fill
And fools to take and break them;
But the nearest friends are the auldest friends
And the grave's the place to seek them.

—R. L. Stevenson.

No Cause for Worry.

"We're bound to have some trouble solving this dry law problem."

"Sure! "S" only natural! The bootleggers will adjust themselves properly to it, after awhile, though."

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

You Cannot Buy New Eyes

But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition

Use Murine Eye Remedy "Night and Morning."

Keep your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy.

Write for Free Eye Care Book.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., 9 East Ohio Street, Chicago

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POULTRY, GAME, EGGS, BUTTER AND FEATHERS
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Write today for prices—we guarantee them for a week ahead
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Tree Pruners GUARANTEED

For every purpose in the orchard, cutting limbs up to 1½ inches. Handles—4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 feet.

Your Hardware Dealer knows the quality

Our descriptive circular sent to any address on request.

TAYLOR-FORBES COMPANY, LIMITED
GUELPH, ONT.

RECOMMENDED BY DOCTORS

Many doctors consider Minard's the best Liniment made and recommend its use for many ills.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Genuine

BAYER

ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache 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 Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Disfiguring Pimples Healed By Cuticura

Daily use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when required, not only soothes and heals unsightly and annoying pimples and irritations on neck and face, but tends to prevent such conditions. Nothing purer, more economical or more satisfactory than these fragrant emollients.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Stockhouse, Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

Mothers should know this —

The health value of our Corn Syrup is Endorsed by many Doctors & Dietitians!

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Electric Heating Pad

Heat, and plenty of it, the instant it is neeeed. Just snap the switch and the Electric Heating Pad is on the job. No waiting for water to boil. No leaks. No cooling off. Instead, full, even heat for as long as you want it. Get an Electric Pad - a wonderful help in times of sickness, the most useful thing in the house on snappy, cold nights. Get it this week and save a dollar by turning in your old hot water bag.

Priced as low as $ 8.50
Less $1.00 for your old bottle

Deferred Payments if Desired

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OTTAWA MONTREAL Co. Limited POWER

Lachute Academy Examinations

—::—

GRADE XI.
Geometry.

Honours,—M. MacKinnon 98, E. Black 97, C. Gordon 96, R. Robertson 96.

Class I,—H. Calder 87.

Class II.—W. Clarke 74, E. McOuat 74, L. Cooke 72, K. MacGibbon 72, H. Miles 72, E. Doig 70, W. Wilson 61.

GRADE X.
Geometry.

Honours,—D. Golphin 98, E. Scott 96, J. McOuat 95, M. Bain 94, D. Morrison 93, A. Kelly 92, H. Doig 90.

Class I,—E. MacGibbon 89, G. Smith 89, A. Rodger 76.

Class II—R. Jones 72, N. Hay 69, M. Clifford 66, V. Murdoch 65, E. Dixon 63, E. Morrin 63, I. Westgate 63.

Class III,—R. Boyd 59, Erma Morrison 59, R. Leishman 53, A. Laurin 52, R. Elliott 50, J. Staniforth 50.

GRADE IX.
Geography.

Class I,—H. Cassidy 82, Jas. Logan 82, A. MacGibbon 82, O. Riddell 82, H. Evans 79, R. Cruise 76, Ida Fletcher 75.

Class II—A. Whinfield 74, Lois Cooke 71, M. Wilson 71, J. Galbraith 70, C. Vliet 70, A. Miller 66, Laura Noble 64, A. Stewart 61, D. Prophet 60.

Class III,—A. Boa 59, L. Cruise 59, R. MacArthur 59, G. McOuat 57, G. Rodgers 57, S. Hamilton 56, Eric Middleton 56, E. Boyd 55, D. Laurin 53, E. Hay 52.

GRADE VIII.
Latin.

Honours,—G. MacKinnon 97, Freda Mason 96, K. Mackrith 92, G. Cruise 91.

Class I,—H. Gordon 89.

Class II,—H. Heatlie 75, J. Murdoch 75, A. Black 74, F. Hay 71, J. Morrison 62, E. McFaul 61, Myrtle Patterson 60.

Class III,—S. Boyd 57, H. McKiddie 50, B. Prophet 50.

GRADE VII.
Scripture.

Honours,—S. Jones 95.

Class I,—R. Underhill 81, N. Laurin 80.

Class II—K. McFaul 67, L. Combie 62.

Class III,—R. Cowan 59, G. Paul 55.

GRADE VI.
Arithmetic.

Honours,—M. Langille 94.

Class I,—E. Dumouchel 85, Gordon Drysdale 83, E. McNown 79, G. Clark 77, B. Rashcovsky 75.

Class II,—G. McFaul 73, H. Gall 72, J. Hay 71, M. Morrison 70, R. Cruise 67, E. Goldsworthy 67, V. Falconer 63, G. Dumouchel 62, E. McFaul 62, K. Cowan 62.

Class III,—E. Cunningham 59, H. Rodger 57, E. Jousse 56, H. Jones 55, K. Clunie 54, C. Laurin 54.

GRADE V.
Literature.

Honours—W. Gall 100, L. Vliet 99, G. Black 98, C. Demerse 96, L. Miller 96, W. Drew 96, A. Morrin 92.

Class I.—T. Wert 89, A. Fulton 88, H. MacKinnon 86, M. Berniquer 85, J. Berniquer 81, S. Anderson 80, V. Thompson 77, R. Stephens 76, K. Giles 75.

Class II,—D. Dion 70, M. Vliet 69, E. MacVicar 68, L. Goldsworthy 67, R. Dion 65.

Class III,—P. Licop 58, A. McKenzie, M. Morrison 57.

GRADE IV.
Reading.

Honours,—H. McFaul 97, S. Langille 96, G. Wert 96, L. Canning 95, E. Stansfield 94, M. Robinson 93, G. Massie 92, A. McNown 91, D. McFaul 90.

Class I—A. Doig 87, D. Doyd 85, D. Mackrith 84, E. Jousse 82, H. Combie 80, W. Davis 78, F. Stansfield 78, D. Boyd 77.

GRADE III.
Drawing.

Class II,—A. Hay 70.

Honours,—B. Clunie 96, G. L'Abbe 93, E. Stephens 91.

Class I,—A. Ward 89, S. Milnes 84, K. Falconer 83, A. Ward 79, R. Miller 78, J. McKenzie 75.

Class II,—G. Cunningham 72, P. Massie 72, J. Mackrith 68, L. MacVicar 63, E. MacNaughton 66, E. Rodgers 65.

GRADE II.
Writing.

Honours,—E. Aitkin 98, M. Burkes 96, M. Robinson 96, L. Dio n94, A. Berniquer 92, J. Clark 90, E. McOuat 90.

Class I,—L. Graham 86, K. Morri-dddd dddd dddd Msod ДzC.$ J oiG8 son 85, L. Creswell 84, J. Licop 81, V. Hammond 80, B. Langille 80, I. McKimmie 80, C. Drew 77, B. Jenkins 75.

Class II,—C. Armstrong 70, Irene McFaul 70, C. MacNaughton 62.

M. Elkington 50.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL.

—:—

GRADE IX.
Grammar.

Geo. Woods 75, E. Thompson 58, Rees Hyde 52, Helen Perks 50.

GRADE VIII.
Mental and Rapid Arithmetic.

Lena Gates, Jean Brown, E. Rodger 83, Geo. Rodger 80, Ruth Bradley 78, Gladys Hyde 75.

GRADE VII.
Geography.

Bessie Woods 61, Lois Perks 59, F. Thompson 53, W. Thompson 52.

GRADE VI:
Grammar.

E. Wales 92, H. Shaw 84 E. Haspeck 76, E. Cowan 68, W. Gates 68.

GRADE V.
Arithmetic.

Paul Doig 59.

GRADE IV.
Hygiene.

J. Wales 87, N. Bradley 76, Alice Hooker 72, James Harris 57.

GRADE III.
Drawing.

B. Perks 90, E. Gates 88, P. Doig 86, C. Hooker 83, E. Burke 78, E. Cowan 75, M. Hamilton 73, L. Bradley 72.

GRADE II.
Writing.

Grace Wales 92, M. McMahon 83, Geo. Combie 80, E. Harris 78, Patricia McMahon 75, A. Thompson 73.

* * * * *

BROWNSBURG INTERMEDIATE

Spelling.

Honours-R. Boyd 98, V. Golphin 97, P. MacKenzie 94, D. Macdonald 91, W Hardie 90.

Class I,—F. Morrow 88, E. Brown 86, F. Witham 85, T. Zimmrs 80, R. Campbell 78, J. MacArth ur77.

GRADE VII.
Grammar.

Honours—H. Tomalty 97, W. McOuat 95.

Class I,—Willie Woods 89, A. Monk 76,

Class II,—Lorne Ball 73, W. Moncrieff 72, E. Jackson 72, A. Poitras 63

Class III,—Hazel Boyd 57, Agnes Elliott 56, Willie Mason 50.

GRADE VI.
Grammar.

Honours,-A. Lupien 95, G. Gilmour 92, A. Duncan 90, W. Hazel 90,

Class I,—L. Beecroft 87, W. Tomalty 83, G. Anderson, 82, Willie Green 80, H. Graves 76.

Class II,—Geo. Stewart 73, Rosemary Poitras 71, K. McAllister 71, F. McGibbon 70, L. White 69.

Class III,—F. Kettyle 64, E. Woods 60, M. Cooper 53, Jack Seary 51.

GRADE V.
Writing.

Patsy Seary 100, Olive Lebeau 99, Winnie White, Ivy Steers, Eira Roberts, Jean McOuat, Ethel Ketyle, A. Lupien 98, Geraldine McQuaig, Edith Gilmour, Leslie Carruthers 97, Lily White, Earle McGibbon, Charlie Kennedy, Ernest Gagne,, C. Doyd 95.

GRADE IV.
Reading.

Honours,—H. Graham, F. Leedham 100, D. Tomalty, E. McFaul, M. Galbraith, H. White 99, M. Roberts, M. McOuat, M. Monk, A. Gagne, G. McLeod 98, E. Martin 97, E. King, C. Devine 96, D. Kennedy 95, E. Green 91.

Class I,—Ernest Leedham 88.

GRADE III.
Writing.

A. Dixon, L. Clarke 98, D. McOuat 93.

—::—

STONEFIELD SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VII.

Aivy Moncrieff, G. Derrick, Mable Goulden, Nellie Browning 91%.

GRADE V.

Elsie Morrow, E. Canning, Irene Derrick, Innis Caning 85.8 p.c.

GRADE IV.

Lizzie Browning, T. Derrick 74 p.c.

GRADE II.

D. Browning, J. Derrick 92 p.c.

GRADE I, PART II.

G. Moncrieff, A. Loughren, Lornie O'Brien, M. Loughren 95.9 p.c.

GRADE I, PART II.

G. Moncrieff, V. Browning, Gordon Moncrieff, A. Morrow, H. Loughren 91 p.c.

HAZEL MULHOLLAND, Teacher.

—::—

DUNANY SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VII.
Hygiene.

Marion MacVicar 100, A. MacDougall 100.

GRADE V.
Hygiene.

Hilda Woods 77.

GRADE III.
Scripture.

Dorothy Woods 100, T. Boyd 94.

GRADE II.
Scripture.

Kathleen MacVicar 100.

GRADE I.
Scripture.

Roberta Copeland 92.

HAZEL MORRISON, Teacher.

Jewelry Store of
MISS M. V. SLATER
(Removed next door - East)
JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, and FRENCH IVORY
WATCHES and CLOCKS

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.

ORANGE COUNTY LODGE

A very representative gathering of local Orangemen met in the Oddfellows' Hall, on Thursday last, and elected their officers for the ensuing year, who were duly installed by Past County Master Bro. W. C. Cooper, as follows:—Wor. Bro. Leslie Bates, C.M.; Bro. Nelson Morrison, D.C.M.; Bro. (Rev.) J. A. Lackey, Chaplain; Bro. (Rev.) W. J. H. Lummis, Rec. and Financial Sec'y.; Bro. J. Boyd, Treas.; Bro. J. A. McGibbon, Lecturer; Bro. M. Copeland, D. of C; Bros. T. MacNaughton and H. Sutton, Auditors.

Immediately after the installation of officers Past County Master Bro. W. C. Cooper called upon Rev. Bro. W. J. H. Lummis, on behalf of Louisa Orange Lodge No. 717, who presented Bro. Jos. Boyd with a Jewel for his past services rendered as Past Master of Louisa Lodge.

Scarlet Chapters:—Rev. W. J. H. Lummis, W.C.C.; Bro. M. Copeland, Ex. C.C.; Rev. J. A. Lackey, Chap.; Bro. N. Morrison, Scribe; Bro. J. A. McGibbon, Treas.; A. McCulloubh, S.H. at A.; Bro. L. Morris, 1st. Lecture; Bro. T. MacNaughton, 2nd Lecture; Bro. Frank Cowan, 1st Conductor; Bro. N. Boyd, 2nd Conductor; Bro. T. Evans, I.H.; Bro. T. McCambley, O.H.

Three members of Lachute Lodge received the Scarlet Degree, after which the brethren adjourned to the banquet hall, where the ladies had prepared supper. A pleasant hour of speeches followed the hearty repast.

The next meeting of the Scarlet Chapter will be held in Louisa on Monday, June 14th.

USE

SIMONDS SAWS

Their teeth are of a toughness which makes them hold their keen cutting edge under every usage.

SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LIMITED
MONTREAL
VANCOUVER TORONTO ST. JOHN, N.B.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. Thos. Foreman and family wish to thank their many friends and relatives for the kind sympathy and floral offerings, received during their recent sad bereavement or their attendance at the funeral.

CRIPPLED CHILDRENS' FUND.

We very gratefully acknowledge the following donations.

Mr. A. Middleton, Lachute	$1.00
Dr. Christie, Lachute	$5.00

I should like to have sent a little note of thanks to all the children, who helped to send a little ray of sunshine to these suffering ones, but time would not permit. I want them to know however how much I appreciated any little gift that was sent.

Z. L. CAMPBELL.

WHERE MANY AILMENTS START

The Spine, centre of the nerve system, is the seat of many ailments. Just one of its vertobrae out of aligment leads to many chronic ailments, such as stomach trouble, liver trouble, constant headaches billiousness, etc.

CHIROPRACTIC is the natural method for the restoration and maintenance of health. Acute and Chronic conditions successfully treated.

G. S. MATTHEWS
CHIROPRACTOR

announces the opening of his office at the Rodrigue House, Lachute, for the practice of his profession. In town every Wednesday and Saturday, commencing Jan. 23rd.

Watchman Advertising Pays

NOTICE

—::—

IT IS ORDERED TO JOSEPH CHAMBERLAND, formerly of the Town of St. Jerome, and now of unknown residence, to appear within one month, at the Court House, in the Town of St. Jerome, in a case number 885 of the Magistrate's Court of the district of Terrebonne, in which case LA VILLE DE SAINT-JEROME, municipal corporation, having its principal place of business in the Town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, is Plaintiff.

SAINT-JEROME, January 13th, 1926
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Clerk of the Magistrate's Court
22-1-2.

—::—

IT IS ORDERED TO HERMINE AUBIN, formerly of the Town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, and now of unknown residence, to appear within one month at the Court House in the Town of St. Jerome, in a case number 892 of the Magistrate's Court of the District of Terrebonne, in which case LA VILLE DE SAINT-JEROME, municipal corporation, having its principal place of business in the Town of St. Jerome, District of Terrebonne, is Plaintiff.

SAINT-JEROME, Jan. 13th., 1926.
GRIGNON & FORTIER
Clerk of the Magistrate's Court
22-1-2.

—::—

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 19th. February, 1926, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, 6 times per week on the route between BROWNSBURG & LOUISA, via the Dalesville Post Office, from the 1st. April, 1926 next.

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

J. TAYLOR,
District Superintenent
District Superintendent's Office,
Montreal, 5th. January, 1926.
22-1-3.

WANT ADS.

They Bring Results.

—::—

FOR SALE—An upright piano, full-toned, and in excellent condition. Reasonable price. Apply Wm. J. Deacon. 29-1-2.

MARES AND GELDINGS FOR SALE,—Two pairs, suitable for Shanty and general purpose, in A. 1 condition. J. E. Arnold & Son, Grenville.

WANTED,—A position as housekeeper to one or two adults, or other light work. Apply Mrs. G. B. Carpenter, Brownsburg. 22-1-1.

POULTRYMEN, ATTENTION!

Make your hens pay for their feed by balancing their ration with "BIG 60" BEEF-SCRAP. The sure way to get rid of your loafer and boarder hens,—no other way just as good. Insist on "Big 60". We have it in 25, 50 and 100 lb. bags.

St. Jerusalem Farmers' Club
J. A. Pollock, Sec'y. Phone 116 r 15.

CARLOAD OF HORSES

R. Pollock, of Pollockville, Alta., expects to arrive in Lachute about Thursday, Jan. 28th., with a car load of good work horses, from 4 to 8 years, and weighing from 1200 to 1600 lbs.

Professional Column

* * * * *

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

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

J. F. LAVIGNE, B.A.
Notary Public
Municipal, Provincial and Victory Bonds Handled
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Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.
Notary Public
Bell Telephone No. 166 w.
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Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

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

Before taking out Insurance of any kind,
Don't forget to see
J. D. LEPINE,
Insurance Agent,
Lachute, Phone 210

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

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

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

SOME MORE BIG VALUES
at the
Cash & Carry STORE

.....FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.....

HEAVY FLANNELETTE, striped, assorted colors, 35 inches wide regular 30c. & 32c. per yard 25c.

—::—

CORNSTARCH, box	10c.
MAGIC B. POWDER, 16 oz.	35c.
BEST COOKING PEAS, 3 lbs.	20c.
RICE, 3 lbs.	20c.
BEANS, 3 lbs.	20c.
MIXED CANDIES, 2 lbs.	25c.
CHOICE SUNKIST ORANGES, doz.	55c.
SEEDLESS RAISINS, lb.	15c.
SOAP, P. & G., IMPERIAL, & SURPRISE, 4 bars	25c.
CLOVER LEAF SALMON	43c.
LUX, 3 pkges.	35c.

—::—

TEAS during the past 3 months have advanced 15c. a lb. on all choice lines and real Orange Peko. Being heavily stocked, I am still able to sell at my usual price, and am continuing to do so. On teas which should be priced at 85c.

OUR PRICE, per lb. 72c.

—::—

H. WHISSELL,
Lachute

EARLY CLOSING
Our store will close on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 6 p.m. during the Winter months.
W. D. McOUAT

The Watchman,
And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

WREATHS, SPRAYS, & CUT FLOWERS
TO ORDER
W. D. McOUAT
PHONE 66.

VOL. LI. LACHUTE, QUE., JANUARY 29, 1926. NO. 2.

BUY YOUR TOOLS FOR EVERY PURPOSE
at
T. McOUAT & SON Store
Founders and Machinists Lachute Mills.

COMING EVENTS

* * * *

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

* * * * *

TEA MEETING

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the United Church of Brownsburg, will hold a Tea Meeting on Feb. 25th. A splendid program has been arranged. Adults 50c., Children 25c.

TEA-MEETING

St. Mungo's Annual Tea Meeting will be held in Cushing United Church on Friday evening, Feb. 5th. The following artists will assist with the program :—Mr. T. Webster and Mr. Fraser, comic singers; Mr. A. E. White, of Montreal, Baritone; Mr. H. Freeman, violinist; and an elocutionist is also expected. The usual good supper will be served. Doors open at 6.30. Bring your friends and meet your friends. Admission 50c.
29-1-2.

CHORAL SOCIETY

All members of the Lachute Choral Society are earnestly requested to attend practice in the hall of the United Church, on Friday evening, at 8 p.m. prompt. New members cordially invited.

DANCE TOMORROW NIGHT.

The Dance by the Lachute Fire Brigade, to which the young folks have been looking forward eagerly, is taking place tomorrow (Friday) night in the Auditorium. Hawkesbury Dance Orchestra—and a real good time. Don't be out of it!

BIRTHS.

STEWART,—At Carillon, Jan. 18th., 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stewart, a daughter.

ROBINSON,—At Chatham St., Lachute Mills, Que., on January 25th., 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Robinson, a son, (Robert Erwin Garvin.)

DEATHS.

PAINTER,—At Lachute Mills, on Wednesday, Jan. 27th., 1926. Martha Jane Davey, beloved wife of W. Painter, aged 54 years. Funeral at St. Simeon's Church on Sunday, Jan. 31st., at 1.30 p.m.

NEILL,—On Jan. 21st, 1926, at the Montreal General Hospital, William Douglas Neill, of Louisa, at the age of 28 years 8 months., 7 days.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mr. and Mrs. John Neill and family desire to thank their many friends for kindness and sympathy shown them during their recent sad bereavement.

We wish to express our deepest gratitude to friends for the many kindnesses and sympathy extended to our beloved wife and mother in her long and painful illness.
W. J. Painter and Family.

ENTERTAINING ?

In view of the socials and parties in vogue at this time of the year, new Silverware and domestic Plate are considered very seasonable and appropriate gifts. Besides these, Mr. Jos. Belanger, the Jeweller, has a wide variety of Watches, Diamond and Wedding Rings, and Jewelry to compare favorably with the stock at any up-to-date city jeweller's.

AYRSHIRE MEN MEET.

The annual meeting of the Laurentian Ayrshire Club was held at the Windsor Hotel on Saturday, Jan. 23, with the President Mr. J. H. Murdoch in the chair. In his opening remarks the President pictured a very prosperous future for the Club. He covered the activities of the Club during the past year which included the carrying of a two page ad. in the Canadian Ayrshire Review; Ayrshires from Argenteuil had won first prize for County herd at the Ottawa Fair, also first prize and Silver Cup for best Ayrshire calf at the same Fair, 1925. Buyers from the U. S. and Western Canada had come to this district to secure choice foundation breeding stock. Mr. Murdoch also stated that over 90 Ayrshire breeders in the County of Argenteuil had placed their herds under the Federal Department for the control of Tuberculosis. Mr. Murdoch then called on Mr. Wm. Hunter, advanced registration inspector for Canada, who gave an outline of the A. R. work and he advised the Ayrshire men to take advantage of this work which is becoming quite popular.

Mr. J. H. Black in his happy manner gave a short outline of sales for Ayrshires he had arranged during the year.

Mr. C. R. Rodger, backed up Mr. Hunter's statements regarding A. R. work and R. O. P. cows.

Mr. Pare, assistant agriculturist, gave a few remarks on the work he has conducted during the year among st our friends the French Canadian farmers who are securing Ayrshires very rapidly and want the best. The star speaker of the evening was Mr. David Hunter, Ayrshire Field man, who travels from coast to coast, and takes a very broad view of the dairy industry. Mr. Hunter emphasized the importance of developing the young stock to the limit. He gave us a new thought in that we must help one another and create within ourselves a market for our output. In the great Canadian west we have an opportunity to become the foundation head for Ayrshires in these great provinces, but we must not overlook the fact that to create the demand we must send out high class stock, and there are scrubs in pure breds as in grades, and the appeal Mr. Hunter made to us was to send the scrub to the butcher's block. If we want to remain great and keep our good name in this district, we must do unto others as we would that they should do unto us. This was the main point Mr. Hunter wished us to carry home, as we have a great work to accomplish, but we are doing it. After appointing the officers the meeting adjourned, everybody feeling the better for having been present.

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LADIES' HAIR-DRESSING PARLOR

Miss Amy Boa wishes to inform the ladies of Lachute and vicinity that she has opened a Ladies' Hair-Dressing Parlor, for Hair-trimming, Marcel waving, Manicuring, etc. Located at the Millinery Store of Mrs. M. Tessier, Main Street, Lachute.

—— : : : ——

PRESBYTERIANS EXTEND CALL TO REV. HENRY COUSEN, B.A.

The Presbyterian Congregation of Lachute at a largely attended meeting agreed unanimously to extend a call to the Rev. Henry Cousen, B.A., of New York Presbytery. Mr. Cousen is a graduate of the Presbyterian College of Montreal, and a young man of ability and promise.

The call was moderated in by the Rev. J. J. McCaskill who is interim moderator of the Congregation. He will come before the Presbytery of Montreal at the meeting at St. Lambert, on Friday, for the induction of Rev. Geo. Allen of that charge.

BEHIND THE SIGNATURE
Advertising behind a signature is a pledge to the public. An advertiser is bound by his word as much as if he signed a cheque. He must do what he promised, in the terms he promised.
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J. COTTINGHAM Regd.

LOCAL NEWS

—:—

Rev. Mr. Cousen was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Drew over the week-end

Miss Lillian Hamilton, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her parents.

Mrs. J. S. Giles & Mrs. R. A. Giles spent Thursday of this week in Montreal.

Rev. T. McCaskill was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Gall the early part of this week.

Miss Agnes Wallace, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Peter Cruise for the week-end.

Mrs. W. H. Ayers and daughter, Miss Monica Ayers, spent a few days recently in Ottawa.

Miss Willow Lavery, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her sister Mrs. W. K. McArthur.

Misses Lillie and Gladys Stevens, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. J. H. McFaul for the week-end.

Mr. Jno. Drysdale, of Westfield, Mass., is the guest of his mother, Mrs. H. Drysdale for the week-end.

Mr. F. McCrea, of Three Rivers, paid a flying visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. McCrea over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Y. Deacon and Mrs. Anderson Jr, spent Wednesday in Montreal attending the Motor Show.

Miss Mary Hope, of Montreal, was the welcome guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Hope, for the week-end.

Miss Gass, Miss Mills and Miss Ferguson of the C. G. I. T. were the guests of Mrs. Leslie Morris over the week-end.

Among visitors to Montreal this week were Messrs. W. J. Deacon, G. Valois, J. F. Lavigne, L. E. Parsons Dr. Mason and Mr. A. MacVicar.

Dr. Jno. D. Hope returned to his duties in Montreal on Tuesday, after five weeks' sick leave spent with his parents in Lachute.

—Bring in your pictures to be framed. A Room without Pictures is like a room without Windows. Burnett, Photographer, Lachute.

Calumet scored a victory of 3-2 over Hawkesbury, on Jan. 21st. Play was very fast and clean with only 3 minor penalties on each side.

Get acquainted with the life and customs of our Kinsfolk 'down under', through our series of articles by Mr. Hugh Savage, commencing this week on page 4.

Mrs. Shaw, Supervisor of the Junior Red Cross of the Prov. Quebec, spent Tuesday of this week in Lachute, and addressed the pupils of the Academy in an interesting discourse. While in town, Mrs. Shaw was the guest of Mrs. Robt. McFaul.

On Tuesday evening of this week the Baptist Young Ladies' Missionary Society were entertained at the manse by Rev. and Mrs. McEwen to a social evening. About 21 were present and a very happy and enjoyable time was spent, although slightly tinged with sadness as Mrs. McEwen was the mother of the Society and owing to their departure in the near future, will be greatly missed.

The evening service of the Lachute United Church last Sunday was successfully taken over by the girls of the C. G. I. T., who conducted an enjoyable service of worship which included hymns, readings, and an address of a very appropriate nature. Miss Mona Mills, a keenly active worker in the C. G. I. T. organization, was present and discoursed very ably, her topic the establishment of "God's Kingdom on Earth." The choir comprised only members of the C.G.I.T. and the organ was played by one of the girls. The singing of the special numbers was excellently rendered, the choir being led by Mrs. L. Morris, the group Leader. All the local groups were fully represented, and so large a body of girls dressed in the neat C. G. I. T. uniform, assembled together in the front pews of the Church, presented an imposing spectacle.

An excellent cure for hydrophobia is given in an overseas publication which says: "If you are bitten by a dog bathe it quickly in water. First of all, of course, tie a brick round its neck."

THE LATE MRS. PAINTER.

After a long and very severe illness Mrs. Wm. Painter passed away at her home in Lachute Mills on Wednesday night, Jan. 27th. Deceased was 54 years of age, and had been resident of Lachute for upwards of 25 years, during which time she had made many friends who will be sorry to learn of her demise. She leaves a loving husband, one daughter Maude Alicia (Mrs. Finnimore) and son William James to mourn her loss.

The funeral will be held on Sunday afternoon at 1.30 from St. Simeon's Church.

With The Sports

—:—

Curling

The team which went to Montreal on Monday and competed for the Royal Victoria Trophy put up a real good fight, but failed in bringing home the honors.

In the afternoon J. A. Rice, from Lachute, enjoyed an easy victory, 20 to 6, over A. G. McDonald, of Granby, but at night the Lachute team suffered defeat at the hands of a Wayagamack rink, led by H. Drysdale, 15 to 7. The first match, as the score would indicate, did not provide many thrills, Mr. Rice's team being at no loss to take every advantage of the opposition's comparatively weak curling. The victors got a good start at the third end with a 4 and thereafter there was little doubt that they would win.

A less easy time was their lot at night, however, and despite the fact that they managed to win at seven ends the Lachute men were unable to gain the ascendant. Mr. Drysdale started off excellently with a three end, play which he followed with a two each at the third and fourth ends. For the next four ends Mr. Rice secured a one at each, but thereafter the Wayagamack quartette outscored their competitors.

Lachute	Granby
J. P. MacKimmie	A. Sauvage
R. Hamilton	J. R. Mitchell
G. A. Hay	R. J. McComiskey
J. A. Rice	A. G. McDonald
(Skip—20)	(Skip—6)

Lachute	Wayagamack
J P. MacKimmie	J. Horne
R. Hamilton	T. Carpenter
G. A. Hay	R. Carpenter
J. A. Rice	H. Drysdale
(Skip—7)	(Skip—15)

* * * * *

The playing for Mrs. Wilson's spoons, among the lady curlers, found Mrs. J. W. Gall and Mrs. Dr. Drew skipping the final teams on Wednesday. Mrs. J. W. Gall and her team won out with a score of 13-10. The game was followed by a tea and social hour.

Playing for the Wilson Challenge Cup continues today, in the second game of this season. A Junior Bonspeil is being arranged to commence next Monday.

* * * * *

Hockey

In a game between Calumet and Lachute Juniors on Tuesday, January 26th., the former team won by a score of 6—4. Play was fast at times, but owing to heavy condition of ice with snow storm, neither teams could get going and consequently slowed up the game. Play was very clean without any penalties. After the game the visitors were entertained and a very pleasant evening was spent.

In recording the Hockey Match between the Nationals and Columbus in Montreal last week, our readers will be pleased to know that our old townsboy "Dave" Campbell brought victory to his team and honor to his old town, because the Montreal Star speaks of him in a very commendatory manner. It says:—

The only real hockey of the evening was displayed in the three overtime periods, when the French Canadian players grabbed the game from the fire to win out by a 3—2 score. To Captain Dave Campbell, veteran and husky defenceman of the Nationals, can go the credit for the victory, for it was this player's two goals in the extra periods that won the game after Columbus had tied the count on two accasions.

Besides acting in the role of peace maker in two likely looking fist fights which might have developed into serious affairs, Campbell was the star of the winners and about the most effective man on the ice, playing strict hockey at all times.

THE LATE MR. W. D. NEILL.

Death has again visited our community and has taken away one of our young men in the person of William Douglas Neill, of Louisa, who died in the General Hospital, Montreal, after an illness of several months, on Thursday, January 21st., 1926. The remains were brought home to Louisa for interment, the funeral being held on Saturday, and services conducted by Rev. A. E. Mount, of Lakefield. The pall-bearers were his two brothers George and Henry, David Rowe, brother-in-law, and his three cousins, Andrew, Clarence and Herbert Neill. The deceased who was of a very cheerful and kindly disposition, was 28 years 8 mos. and 8 days.

He leaves to mourn his loss a loving father and mother, two brothers, George of Lachute, Henry of Seignory, and three sisters, Ellen and Christine, of Montreal, and Mrs. D. Rowe, of Louisa, besides many other sorrowing friends and relatives. The sympathy of the entire community is extended to the family in their sad bereavement.

We loved him yes we loved him
But Jesus loved him more,
For He has sweetly called him
To yonder shining shore.

The Golden Gates were opened,
A gentle voice said "Come",
And with farewells unspoken
He calmly entered home.

Men's Overcoats
All sizes—in Light and Dark Colors
There are a few in Iron Grey, in all sizes, of extra quality.
Also, we have on hand a few
LADIES' COATS, FUR TRIMMED, AT REDUCED PRICES
A few as cheap as from $5.00 to $10.00-good warm coats, to clear
A fine stock of
MEN'S SUITS, BLUE & GREY SERGE
and some Tweeds at Low Prices, to clear.
W. Banford & Son

A PLEASANT RESPITE
for the housekeeper, after a snappy season of festive activities. But don't be caught napping with an empty larder. Surprise visits are a feature of these Winter months. Stock up well on canned goods and preserves, which will provide a delicate and tasty meal at short notice. Timely suggestions at
J. D. CAMPBELL, LACHUTE

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All models sold on the following easy terms :

Runabout	$175	down and	$35 a month
Touring	$200	" "	$35 a "
Coupe	$250	" "	$40 a "
Tudor	$300	" "	$45 a "
Fordor	$350	" "	$50 a "

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Lachute Mills.

HEALTH-GIVING AND DELICIOUS
If Fresh Fruits are not a regular feature of your menu,—you don't know what you are missing. Don't deny yourself, the kiddies, or the family, of delicacy and nourishment afforded so inexpensively in Fresh Fruit. Seasonable and regular supplies at the
SPLENDID CONFECTIONERY

THERE'S NOTHING in the line of Silverware, Cutlery, Plate, Clocks, Watches, or Jewelry, which cannot be found or secured at short notice for you at our store. And there is nothing which will ever prove more useful or acceptable as a gift than an article of this nature. So bear this in mind when occasion demands a hasty purchase. Our prices will agreably surprise you.
EUGENE JOUSSE
Telephone 140. Main St., Lachute.

The Betrayal of a Modern Good Samaritan

BY THEOPHILE M. SOLOMON.

Theophile M. Solomon, general manager of the Central American Commercial Co., together with another American, is owner of the great Campusano estate in Nicaragua. Fighting his way up from the position of a small rubber trader in the forest, he has become the owner of the only ice plant in the Republic of Nicaragua and owns the electric light and power plant in Managua. The Campusano estate comprises 57,000 acres of land, 2,500 head of cattle, 225,000 rubber trees, thirty-five miles of barbed wire fences, numerous sawmills, docks and industrial plants, constituting a tremendous export trade.

This story is a true account of an adventure which Mr. Solomon met with in 1887 while a trader in one of the great Nicaraguan rubber forests. The facts are detailed as he remembers them and as friends supplied them. Most of his life has been spent in Nicaragua, but he recently came to the United States for a few weeks' rest after a nervous breakdown. He will travel for a time, but will make his headquarters in New Orleans, where are situated the main offices of the company of which he is general manager.

Dr. William F. Thornton is a specialist in diseases carried by mosquitoes and has done notable research work in that line. The fee and donations which Mr. Solomon tendered him have enabled him to carry on the work.

In the lonely heart of the great rubber forest of Nicaragua, Theophile M. Solomon sat in front of his low roofed bamboo hut and puffed blue nicotine rings skyward. The smoke from the breakfast fire rose in a straight, smudgy column against the clear azure of the March sky, and the crisp, appetizing odor of well fried bacon still lingered in the air.

All about were trees, great, monster, age-old trees that rose like giant temple pillars out of the rich tropical soil, and through the dim aisles, where they were not too close together, Solomon could glimpse the silver dazzle of the Plantain River, down which lay the outskirts of civilization and the way to home, America, where there was chance to spend the money which had been accumulating.

It was near the end of the month and Solomon had been figuring on his accounts. Trade had been lively and there was very much crude rubber and heavy bags of English shillings which were to be sent by a trusted messenger.

Contemplating the wealth that was growing, the American sat and half dozed, dreaming of his partner in Bluefields, Henry Brown, a native of Texas.

In the midst of his brooding he became conscious of a sound not of the forest. Long seclusion had accustomed him to the wild sounds and he could sleep through the cries of all the beasts that chattered or howled at the fringe of the little clearing. But this was something different and Solomon was alert on the instant, scenting danger with the instinct of the animal.

An irregular crackling of brush, as of somebody dragging, slowly, close to the ground, was followed by a low moaning. The man of solitude knew it; knew it for the distress noise of one of his own kind. Plunging into the forest, he followed the sound for a few paces. It was dark in the wood, the slanting sunlight scarcely penetrating the dense foliage, and not until he almost stumbled upon it did Solomon discern the groveling, emaciated form of a man worming his way slowly, painfully, along the ground.

At the same instant the stranger saw his rescuer, and with a cry that began in a shout of joy, but ended in a wail of torture, the ragged man reared upright, like a mountain tiger wounded to death, then toppled sideway and lay very still. In his lithe, strong arms Solomon carried the wasted form to the hut and stretched it on the floor.

He was no physician, but the ways of the forest had taught him a rude surgery, and in a matter of seconds he had learned that the stranger's kneecap was broken. Stimulants helped the feeble heart-action, and after consciousness was restored the American placed the other in his hammock and, tearing his own white shirt into strips, bathed and bound the injured knee.

Days and nights the stranger tossed and raved in fever and in pain, and often Solomon bound him tight in the swaying hammock to prevent him falling or doing himself further harm. Sleep followed delirium and delirium followed sleep, but during the wild wanderings of a mind that was well nigh destroyed, Solomon gathered the details of the other's story.

The man he had saved was a half-breed Spaniard named Fermin Guerro. Traveling in the mountains he had been lost and, short of provisions, had attempted to thread a dangerous pass by night. Pitching over into the inky darkness, he had tumbled down a precipice and fractured the bone of his knee.

Memories of what the half-breed had actually suffered in dragging himself over the cruel ground almost to the door of the little bamboo hut were mingled with fever fancies and imaginative horrors of his tortured brain. How far he had wriggled, serpent-like, Solomon could not learn, but for days it looked as though the feeble spark of life which was left for the American to nurture would of its own weakness flicker out.

During three long, weary weeks Solomon slept but little, snatching his rest whenever and wherever he might. Mostly he slept on the floor, with an ear and an eye alert for trouble. Many times during the long nights he administered to the sufferer's wants and in the daytime his greatest efforts were used in nursing back the spent strength.

For some reason the messenger from Bluefields was detained and Solomon's own stock of provisions began to ebb startlingly. The best of everything was given to the sick man, whose health slowly returned under the constant, unremitting care until at last, helped by the American, he could walk about and sit erect without a prop for his back. Sunken cheeks filled and eyes that had been dim and filmy took on a lustre and a sparkle that gratified the trader.

From hardwood, which he cut himself, Solomon hewed a pair of crutches, with which his patient learned to hobble about with ease and rapidity.

And still the messenger from Brown did not appear. A month passed and the cripple was able to walk without the sticks, limping badly on one foot.

At last Solomon decided to make the trip himself. There was much to do in preparation, and after breakfast one morning he started to count the money, pack it into a trunk and close his accounts.

In the hammock, which Solomon had abandoned for his own use, the half-breed lay swinging lazily, seemingly asleep. The clink of the English shillings did not seem to disturb him, and the trader continued to count the heavy stacks, tumble them into bags and pack them in the strong trunk. There was nearly $2,000 and most of it was in shillings.

Life alone and in the forest makes men suspicious of all things. Like animals, they see an enemy in all nature until friendship is proven, and once or twice Solomon looked narrowly at the sleeping Spaniard. His breathing was deep and even, punctuated with snores, and the American felt a flush of shame for his suspicions.

But Guerro, too, had been watching. From narrow eye-slits he had seen the lightning glances Solomon had cast at him, and he judged that his suspicions were lulled. Stealthily, with the noiselessness of the puma, he slipped from the swaying hammock. In bare feet he crept across the floor, his hands gripping the handle of a machete, which he had somehow concealed.

There was not a sound above the clinking of the shillings, yet for some reason Solomon turned quickly, savagely, as though he knew already of the other's treachery. There was a flash of flesh-hungry steel, the American sprang sideways from his sitting posture, wrenching for his pistol, but the heavy knife bit deep into his shoulder and, grinding against bone, severed the tendons of the neck.

Like a steer under the pole-axe,

"I'll bury you."

Solomon dropped with a dead thud, and Guerro, in fever haste, turned to the pile of shillings. As though in a nightmare the American saw him, and said later that he was unable to stir. Woounded and bleeding, but conscious, he lay there, and all the efforts of his iron will to drive his body into motion were futile. Unable to stir, he watched the halfbreed gather up pocketsful of the silver coin and start to lift the bags from the trunk.

Then at last a torment of pain shot down his side and seemed to loosen his deadsome muscles. He struggled partly to his feet, but Guerro heard the noise and turned wildly. Snatching Solomon's own rifle, he aimed it at his breast. Frenziedly the American clutched the barrel, supporting his head with one hand, for the cut cords let it hang helplessly toward one shoulder. Guerro pulled at the trigger, with the muzzle of the gun point-blank at Solomon's chest. Sickeningly the American was conscious of waiting for the roar of the report which did not come. The trigger was locked and the rifle would not fire. Neither man had known it.

In the struggle which followed Solomon fought blindly, with all the passion and desperation of a man-animal at bay and goaded into frenzy by pain. As though it were a wicked dream he remembers it. About the room the death grapplers staggered, biting, kicking, lunging, wrenching. Each was fighting furiously to get the rifle. Solomon's head wobbled and dragged over his shoulder in a ludicrous grim manner. The great open gash in his neck bathed the other in the crimson flow that was fast sapping the American's life, but the unequal battle continued.

Suddenly there was a hot, stinging blow in Solomon's back and he staggered away from his opponent, crumpling to the ground. The fight was over. Guerro had managed to reach his knife and had plunged it into the other, consummating his dastardly act of treachery.

How long it was before the trader regained a hazy consciousness he did not know. Dragging himself, staggering, running wildly for a few steps and falling headlong, he managed to reach the water 250 yards away. Three times in the distance he lost his senses. At the river he dropped to drink greedily, but not a mouthful of water could he swallow to slake the hell-like thirst. From the great open wound in the tortured man's throat the water trickled in a reddish, ugly stream, tantalizing his parched palate, until a curtain of unconsciousness again stopped his sufferings.

What followed is like a horrid myth to Solomon. Through the endless weeks of pain and suffering he had no sense of time, only pain. There was quality to his feelings, that was all. Time, space, intensity, all were obliterated. He simply knew he suffered. Months afterward, when he was strong enough to listen, friends told him the story of all that had happened.

For seven days he lay at the river's edge, while Death crouched at his head, waiting only for the dissolution of some mysterious, tenacious something before claiming the body that seemed already his.

One night, just at the brief, fleeting, tropical dusk time, when the shadows of the great forest were settling and wrapping the gruesome scene in more intense sombreness, a Jamaican negro paddled leisurely down the gently rippling Plantain. He knew the clearing where Solomon dwelt and meant to stay the night there. Pushing softly in toward the shore he came suddenly upon the sight and he was seized with terror.

Distorted in the flickering shadows, the wreck of what had been a man held terrors for the black which were not to be faced. Fear made him bend the supple paddle in his efforts to get away, and the graceful canoe shot out into midstream, leaving the trader to die. But further from the scene the Jamaican's courage returned, and Dick Martin, mumbling broken prayers and trembling so that he could scarcely paddle, returned and lifted Solomon into his boat.

The presence of life, however feeble, soothed his fear, and he started down the river of Rama, eight days' journey away. Medicine he had none, and the American could not eat nor drink, but the negro paddled viciously, never sparing himself, and covered mile after mile in his race against the ebbing of the trader's life.

"Dragging himself——"

Once a negress, smoking before a mean hut near the river edge, called to him. Martin swerved toward the shore, shouting news of his errand to the woman.

"Wait!" she cried, and ran to the hut, returning with a towel and a pound bag of salt.

Wading into the river, while Martin steadied the canoe, she bathed the wounds in his neck and back. Then together they stuck the stems of five clay pipes between the teeth of the dying man.

It was heroic treatment, but it was life or death, and there in the river, while the little craft bobbed and bowed in the waves, the man and woman poured the salt onto the raw wounds, disinfecting them. The gnashing jaws of the American ground the pipestems into powder, but his teeth, strained by the agonized working of his mouth, were saved.

While a relentless sun almost baked them and the great spindle trees on either side of the river swayed comfortably of their own weight and a breath-like breeze, the two negroes tortured the white man, oblivious of his groans, in order to save his life. Then they bound the wounds with the towel and, spreading a thin sheet over his body, renewed the race to Rama.

Hardly had the last knot been tied in the rough bandage when Martin dipped his paddle, and with perspiration streaming over face and limbs, shot the canoe forward, while the woman waded to the shore. There was never a backward glance, for Martin knew that the fight was resolving itself into a matter of hours, and Rama was many miles distant. All that night he paddled, and all the next day and far into the next night, before the twinkling lights of the town, timid beacons of relief, shone round a bend in the river.

Too weak to lift the American from the canoe, Martin stumbled through the deserted streets and roused a surgeon. All that could be accomplished was done, but there were not the means in Rama to save the man's life, and it was decided to rush him to Bluefields. It was a long trip by water, but the land journey, over wretched roads, meant certain death, and although Solomon's chances were not one in a thousand, it was decided to try the forlorn hope.

In a chugging launch the surgeon from Rama watched his patient incessantly and loaded him with contrivances to delay the fast approaching death, and when they arrived at Bluefields Solomon was still alive.

Upon a stretcher they bore him off toward the hospital through sun-baked streets, in which a healthy man could scarce endure, and yet the tenacious spark of life glimmered.

In a little church in Bluefields Dr. William F. Thornton of St. Louis was being married to the daughter of an English consular official. The guests were assembled and the ceremony was about to begin when Dr. Thornton saw through the open door the little group of men carrying the stretcher and between them the paliid, wasted face of his old friend Solomon.

It would take much to call a man from his own wedding, but Thornton remembered his oath, and with a few hurried words to the bride and the minister he ran from the church. Kneeling beside the stretcher he did what he could do to insure the man's living until he reached the hospital, then he ran ahead to prepare for him.

Hours he worked over Solomon, cutting, and tying, and plying needles and instruments in what seemed frantic haste. A slight slip of a knife would mean death, but so would the delay of a fraction of a second, and it was a desperate chance, at best. Just what Dr. Thornton did is subject for a technical treatise. He performed the great operation of his life, and has since lectured on it in Paris. But he saved Solomon and sent him from the operating table to the ward with multiplied chances for recovery.

Late that night when the American, bandaged and reeking of disinfectants, was unconsciously battling for existence on a soft comfortable cot, Dr. Thornton returned to the little church and was married.

Thereafter he shared the watch at Solomon's bedside with Brown, the rubber trader's partner. Tenderly as women the two men guarded the life of their friend, and the needs of every minute of day and night were promptly tended. Solomon grew stronger, but his fight had been terrific and the surgeons held out little hope.

At times he seemed to recuperate, then in a hot spell his strength would wane and death crept in close again. The eternity of torture seemed to have sapped the man's vitality, and after weeks of rest and care it looked as though there was no hope.

But ruling the broken body was a will of iron that was aiding the surgeon and was finally to win.

One day while Dr. Thornton was sitting on the edge of the cot in the hospital his eyes dimmed and with a broken voice he said:

"Sol, old boy, I ought to tell you the truth. You've fought like seven devils, but you haven't a chance. If ever a man deserved it, you do, but I can't pull you through."

Solomon's voice was not strong and the wound in his neck marred his speech, but with an effort he replied:

"That so, Doc? Well, you watch. I'll bet you a hundred that I get out of this bed, and I'll bet you another hundred that I bury you."

Heavy of heart, Thornton humored his friend, but later he paid the first bet.

While Solomon was in the hospital a reward of $5,000 was offered for the capture of Fermin Guerro, who had tried to murder him. That was in 1887, but for twenty years Guerro was not heard of nor seen. Then he was arrested in Cuicuina, where he had hacked off a rubber worker's hand in a quarrel. When Solomon heard that the half-breed was in jail in Wani, he went there to press the old charge against him, but revenge was denied him.

Guerro escaped while he was being transferred from Wani. How he eluded his guards is not known. Heavily manacled, he was taken in a riger boat with his jailers and chained to the thwarts, but during the night he somehow gained his freedom and swam away.

Mr. Solomon, who is now general manager of the Central American Commercial Co., with headquarters in New Orleans, has made a standing offer of $1,000 for the arrest of Guerro, but the halfbreed has disappeared as totally as though he were dead.

Down in Rama, in a neat little house in a clean section of the city, lives the negress who probably saved Mr. Solomon's life until he reached Rama. The house was a gift from him and was accompanied by money. To Dick Martin were given a house in Torre Alto, $100 and 300 pounds of tobacco, and Lucy McCoy, a creole who helped to nurse Solomon in Bluefields, received house and money.

This is the story of Theophile M. Solomon, one of the wealthiest men of Nicaragua, and though his active life has been crowned with success the nightmare of torture which he endured in the early days is not a thing to forget. Often at night he wakes to feel the torturing rays of a torrid sun beating down on a mangled dream body, an anguished cry for water hovering on his lips and the sense of towering, suffocating forests rearing damply above him.

Simple Way to Keep Ice.

We never miss the ice until the winter is gone. When summer comes, for economical reasons, as well as with us for gastronomic, it is often badly needed. And ice can easily be kept over. Eastern Canada is generally blessed with abundance of lakes and streams, so that neglect in this particular is distinctly unwise. As Pamphlet No. 2, issued by the Dominion Dairy and Cold Storage Branch, points out, any unoccupied corner of a shed will serve for the preservation of ice. A rough board enclosure ten feet square and eight feet high will hold enough ice to provide fifty pounds per day for 130 days, allowing for a reasonable amount of wastage. A point worth noting is that the smaller the quantity stored the greater in proportion is the waste.

It is well to cover the bottom of the enclosure with sawdust, which tends to keep the ice from melting. If the soil underneath is impervious clay, a few inches of gravel under the sawdust will help. For putting in the ice take the boards away from one side and replace when the ice is in position. Leave a space of one foot between the ice and the boards and fill in with sawdust. Also cover the top in the same way and to the same thickness. The drier the sawdust the better the ice will keep. Cut the ice in blocks of uniform size and pack as closely as possible.

In Father's Footsteps.

At the recent horticultural meeting, there was evidence that all boys do not leave the farm. In the students' speaking contest, for instance, all the contestants except two, were sons of well-known fruit growers. Also in attendance at the meetings, innumerable fathers and sons were together to get the latest on the business in which both are interested.

We do not believe that this father and son relationship is any more evident in fruit growing than in other branches of agriculture. But we do believe that there is a growing tendency of sons to follow their fathers' footsteps in agricultural pursuits. The future of farming looks good, and these young men realize that the opportunities on the home place are on a par with those anywhere else.

A SMART EXAMPLE OF THE FLARE.

Satin once more asserts its charm and lends its lustre to the graceful lines of this afternoon frock, whose slim bodice more than meets its match in a full rippling tunic. Fastening at the front beneath a tie, and molded to the figure, the distinguishing feature of this charming model is the circular set-on flounce dropping to form a V at the centre front. The sleeves are long and tight, flaring softly over the hand. The front and back of this frock are plain and in one piece, the flounce being finished separately and joined to the dress after it is made up. The diagram shows just how the pieces go together, and No. 1251 is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 36 bust requires 5⅛ yards 36-inch, or 3⅝ yards 54-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Many styles of smart apparel may be found in our new Fashion Book. Our designers originate their patterns in the heart of the style centres, and their creations are those of tested popularity, brought within the means of the average woman. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

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.

Let Old Newspapers be Your Servants.

My experience of the last few weeks has taught me a few lessons. Having had an attack of flu, the good man of the house did the housework nobly, while son looked after the chores.

But after getting up "about the house," and working myself back into the harness gradually, I find old newspapers to be a great help.

Cover the tablecloth with fresh newspapers each morning. It saves washing table linen.

"Dad" didn't know how to keep the kitchen range bright and shining. I took old newspapers and went over it. You would be surprised how well it looked, especially the nickle. Also, the teakettle can be "dressed up" a bit in the same way.

Try sitting down with your lamp chimneys and cleaning them with some old newspapers. It will rest you wonderfully.

When son works on the car he washes his greasy hands with kerosene in the woodhouse and dries them on newspapers, then washes at the sink. This saves many soiled towels. —Mrs. A. B.

Had Been Laying For It.

"Well, John's gotten a job as a brick mason at last?"

"Yes, he's been laying for it for a long time."

I seeded a bushel of winter wheat to the acre one spring about the middle of April, as a nurse crop for alfalfa. The wheat began to turn brown the latter part of June and was practically all dead by August 1. None ever headed out. It served a double purpose, first keeping the weeds down and later as a mulch for the alfalfa. —J. W.

When Exposed to Air

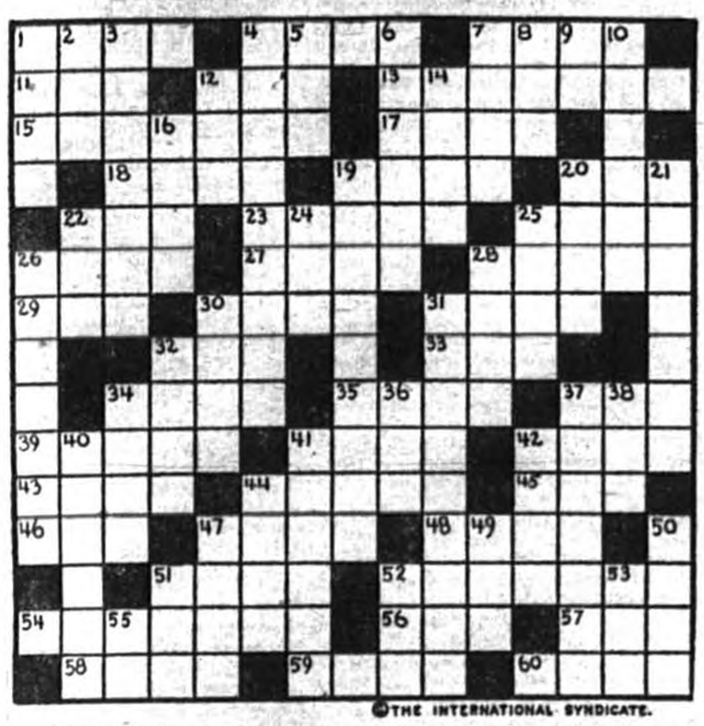
tea loses its strength and flavor.

"SALADA"

TEA

for that reason is never sold in bulk. Your grocer sells this delicious blend. Try SALADA.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



©THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.

HORIZONTAL
1-Veins of a leaf
4-Stupid fellow
7-Girl
11-S. American plant resembling potato
12-Bench
13-Argues
15-White ant
17-Every
18-Entrance
19-Conceal
20-Type of vessel (abbr.)
22-Conflict
23-Prepared
25-Pain
26-Dirt
27-Tattered garments
28-Preface
29-Measure of weight
30-Feathery plant
31-Manner of walking
32-Sunburn
33-Box cover
34-Desire
35-Animal appendage
37-Descendant
39-Fetch
41-To disarrange
42-Closed

HORIZONTAL (Cont.)
43-Connect
44-The middle
45-Prefix meaning three times
46-Incite
47-Trick
48-Sinful
51-Crown of the head
52-Made loud sound through nose
54-Outfit for making ices
56-Cut
57-Unit of work
58-Wise
59-Prosecuted at law
60-At liberty

VERTICAL
1-Mechanical repetition
2-Refrigerate
3-Agreement of sale
4-Tending to hinder
5-To be in debt
6-Walks on
7-To be deficient
8-Tree
9-Thus
10-Handle of scythe
12-Deep hole

VERTICAL (Cont.)
14-Not difficult
16-Earth and clay
19-Importance
20-Native of Scotland
21-Remainder
22-Court
24-Organ
25-Very dry
26-Miss one's footing
28-Bucket
30-Pointed tooth
31-Shone
32-Armored motor car
34-Addition to a building
36-Beast of burden
37-Protection
38-Pronoun
40-Severity of climate (pl.)
41-Hoarders
42-Agitate
44-Silent
47-Efface
49-Oath
50-Border
51-Pointed wooden pin
52-Pronoun
53-Before
55-Each (abbr.)

GUARD THE BABY AGAINST COLDS

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. The new sales tax will not increase the price of Baby's Own Tablets, as the company pays the tax. You can still obtain the Tablets through any medicine dealer at 25 cents a box, or by mail, post paid, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Milton Sold Real Estate When Not Writing Poetry

When John Milton was not busy writing poetry he was selling London real estate, Prof. David H. Stevens told the Modern Language Association recently. He said Milton and his father had handled at least four large realty transactions. Evidence of the real estate transactions was found by Prof. Stevens among Government papers in the Public Record Office in London. The price of one of the Milton holdings was £358, a large sum in 1627. An investment of £560 brought the elder Milton a return of £40, the records showed.

An acid stomach caused by indigestion often creates rheumatic symptoms. Set your stomach right with Seigel's Syrup. Any drug store.

One-Word Sermon.

The word "news" is made up of the four letters that indicate the main points of the compass—N., S., E., and W. In a book published more than a century ago, the author comments upon this in a way that is by no means out of date at the present time. He says' "As news implies the intelligence received from all parts of the world, the very word itself points out its meaning—N, the north; E, the East; W, the West, and S, the South. This expressive word also recommends the practice of the following virtues: Nobleness in our thoughts, Equity in our dealings, Wisdom in our counsels, and Sobriety in our enjoyments."

Minard's Liniment for sore throat.

Lesson.

The pathway leads me far—so far
Along a stern and rocky way;
A little sun, a little rain,
Makes up the substance day by day.

Ah, but the splendors life may know—
Friendship's bright happiness and love,
Good faith, fair hope, illumining all,
Like guiding stars far up above.

And, oh, within the plan worked out,
To test the body, soul and mind,
I pray not to forget to learn
The simple art of being kind.

—George Elliston.

Surnames and Their Origin

McKEEVER

Variations—MacIvor, MacIver, MacIvir, Emer, Emerson, Iver, Ivor, Ivir, Howard.
Racial Origin—Iris and Scottish.
Source—A given name.

This group of family names, which shows such wide variations, is more frequently found among those of Irish ancestry than among the Scots, though there are septs of no less than three Scottish clans which bear the names MacIvor and MacIver. These clans are Robertson, Campbell and Mackenzie.

The name is more properly spelled "Macíomhair" in the Gaelic, but it should be remembered that in that tongue the aspirated "m" is pronounced approximately like a "v."

The clan name is taken from the given name of "Iomhar" (or Ivar), a compound of two Irish words "iom" and "ar," meaning "much slaughter." This name is not to be confounded with the given name of "Ivo," once wide-spread through England, but now surviving only in a few family names.

The Irish clan name "Macíomhair" traces back to a chieftain who was the great grandson of the "MacDubhghaill" (MacDougall) who was king of the Isles in 1144, and who came from that Irish stock to which most of the Highland Scottish blood traces back.

The forms Emer, Emerson and Howard (when the last is not from another source) are only anglicized corruptions of the Irish clan name.

The Scottish MacIvors in some cases trace back to the Irish clan, and in others have derived their name from other individuals who bore the given name of "Iomhar."

WALKER

Variations—Tucker, Fuller.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—An occupation.

A "walker," of course, would be one woh walks. Yet this hardly explains the frequency with which Walker is met as a family name today. It would be hard to imagine that a sufficient number of persons had obtained fame as walkers in a period when very few rode, to account for the number of Walker families to be found in this country.

The answer lies in this: the "walker" of mediecal England was one who walked with a purpose. It was his occupation to tread on woollen cloth while it was being thickened, shrunk or "fulled" in a soap washing. To-day fulling machines do this work in our dying and finishing plants, but in those days the cloth was manipulated by hands and feet, or "mayne ea pees" as one old Norman French document has it.

The "walker," then, was simply a "fuller." The "tucker" was also a "fuller," all three of these words being virtually interchangeable in the Middle Ages as designating the occupation. Of course their first use as names was simply a descriptive addition to a man's given name, as in "Percival le Toukare," but in the course of time people thought of the man rather than the occupation when they used it so, and then it would be applied to his children, becoming in a great many cases hereditary, while in others the descendants of fullers might become known by family names formed in other ways.

Neighborhood.

About my plot of green great planets swing,
Golden in golden eve or morning grey;
My lowly roof-tree touches Saturn's ring,
And the vast splendor of the Milky Way.

Gathered about the doorways, near and far,
At eventide they talk with nods and smiles;
Above the elm, my nearest neighbor star
Greets me across some fifteen trillion miles.

—Margaret Sherwood, in "The Upper Slopes."

THE CHEERFUL WOMAN

Is One Who Has the Rich, Red Blood of Good Health.

The fact that one woman is bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked, strong and cheerful, while another is pale, weak and depressed, is due more often than otherwise to the condition of the blood. The way to remedy this depressed state is to build up the blood, and for this purpose there is no other tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A case in point is that of Mrs. Melvin Abra, Graveley Street, Vancouver, B.C., who says:—"About two years ago I was a very sick woman. I seemed to be wasting away and getting thinner all the time. I grew so weak that the doctor sent me to the hospital, but the treatment there did not help me and I returned home. Then I tried a number of tonics with no better results. At this stage my mother came to me, and as she is a firm believer in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, she started me on this medicine. I can only say that they did wonders for me. I began to get new health and strength after I had taken a few boxes, and day by day this improvement continued until I was again well and able to do all my housework, and I have not had a sick day since. I cannot recommend your pills too highly and urge those who are looking for health and happiness to give them a trial."

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

Pompeii Gets Big Bronze Cross.

A great bronze cross, sixty-five feet long and weighing many tons, was completed recently in Rome, Italy, for the sanctuary of the Holy Virgin of Pompeii. It was constructed in sections that were riveted together.

Italians in all parts of the world contribued to a fund that paid for this cross, which is said to be he largest that ever has been made in this manner.

To His Booke.

Make haste away, and let one be
A friendly Patron unto thee:
Lest rapt from hence, I see thee lye
Torn for the use of Pasterie:
Or see thy injur'd Leaves serve well,
To make loose Gownes for Mackarell:
Or see the Grocers in a trice,
Make hoods of thee to serve out Spice.
—Herrick.

A boa constrictor in a collection of animals in Hamburg, Germany, choked himself to death in the effort to swallow his own tail. A good many people who are trying desperately to make both ends meet will know how to sympathize with the unfortunate snake.

Minard's Liniment for Grippe.

OYSTERS AND THE PUBLIC HEALTH

Governments of the United States and Canada Co-operate in Protective Work.

On 15th November, 1925, changes in laws and regulations respecting the taking and shipping of oysters went into effect in the United States and Canada which will have important and far-reaching effects in both countries. The introduction of these changes was necessary not only to safeguard the health of citizens but also to save the oyster business from extinction. During the last few years outbreaks of typhoid fever, particularly in different parts of the United States, were caused from eating oysters from polluted beds. Citizens in both countries were alarmed and in 1924 the consumption of oysters fell to one-quarter of what it had been two or three years before, and gave indications of ceasing altogether. Faced with this situation the different governments concerned took drastic action. In the United States the oyster beds have been examined by federal and state authorities acting independently, and the latter have also instituted an examination in regard to sanitation of all establishments where oysters are opened or "shucked." The state medical service issues to the fisherman a certificate that the bed on which he is licensed to fish is not polluted and also a certificate to the shucker that his premises are sanitary. These certificates are forwarded to the federal Department of Health at Washington whee they are checked and filed for reference. Since 15th November every shipment of oysters has had to be accompanied by tags properly filled in showing the name and license number of the fisherman and also the shucker. Without these tags the shipments are not admitted into any state for consumption, and the state medical authorities are in constant communication with Washington to ensure that the licenses are genuine and have not been revoked. As a further check the United States federal government does not issue a vise to a fisherman if its own independent report shows the oyster bed on which he is fishing to be polluted, but settles this point with the state authorities.

In this protective work Canada, through the Department of Health, is actively co-operating. This country is affected in two ways, first as to the export of oysters to the United States and, second, as to the import of oysters from that country. The United States will not allow uncertified oysters to be imported from Canada, and Canada, naturally, requires a like assurance as to the oysters coming in from the United States. This means the inspection and certification of oyster beds in Canada, and further necessitates the inspection of shipments from the United States with the accompanying examination and checking of certificates by the Departments of Health and Marine and Fisheries with the co-operation of the Department of Customs.

Officers of the Department of Health have been for some months engaged in supervising the examination of the oyster beds in the Maritime Provinces, in attending the different meetings in the United States at which the various points were settled, and in furnishing the required information and assistance to the Department of Customs and the Department of Marine and Fisheries.

On account of the cold, clear waters around her eastern coast, Canada produces some of the finest oysters in the world. Unfortunately, for the same reason, since oysters do not propagate or grow when the temperature of the water is lower than 60 degrees F., Canadian oyster beds are not nearly so prolific as beds in warmer waters. It is gratifying for Canadians to know that, with one or two exceptions, the oyster beds of the Maritime Provinces are free from pollution, and that therefore the Department of Health has had no difficulty in regard to the issue of certificates.

Although the regulation of the oyster business was forced upon the United States and Canada because of the menace to health of polluted beds, it will work out to the benefit of the industry in both countries. The health of citizens will be protected and the knowledge that contaminated oysters are not allowed on the market will restore confidence and will undoubtedly result in the return of the business to its old-time vigor and prosperity.

"Once Bitten——"

A proud mother took her little son, aged six, to the photographer's, much to the little chap's disgust.

Scarcely had they arrived in the photographers studio than the little boy commenced to cry in loud and vibrant tones.

His mother tried to comfort the child. The photographer, too, performed various antics which he considered would brighten up the childs unhappy countenance; but all their efforts were in vain.

"But, Bobby," said his mother, in exasperation, "there is no need for all this fuss. The man is not going to hurt you."

"Just smile and keep still for a minute and it'll be all over," said the photographer, beaming on the unhappy child.

"Yes, I know," came the sobbing reply. "That's what they told me at the dentists."

Sandringham, the Norfolk residence of the late Queen Alexandra, was bought by King Edward for $1,000,000 in the first place; but the estate has been greatly enlarged since.

Minard's Liniment for frost-bites.

Minard's Liniment relieves headache.

Royal wills are never made public in Britain. They are kept in a special room of Somerset House, and not even the officials see them.

Because he "bobbed" the hair of a young girl without her parents' consent, a hairdresser of Dijon, France, has been sued for damages by her father.

Veils of white muslin are suggested for the use of sufferers from colds, to avoid spreading infection.

Use SIMONDS SAWS and MACHINE KNIVES
They stay sharp longer.
SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LIMITED
1860 DUNDAS ST. W., TORONTO
VANCOUVER MONTREAL ST. JOHN, N.B.

FOR Colds

BAYER

ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache 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 Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Classified Advertisements

BAKERS' OVENS. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and list of used ovens. Hubbard Oven Company, 782 King West, Toronto.

SALESMEN

We offer steady employment and pay weekly to sell our complete and exclusive lines of guaranteed quality, whole root, fresh-dug-to-order trees and plants. Attractive illustrated samples and full co-operation, a money-making opportunity.
Luke Brothers Nurseries Montreal

WANTED

CIGAR STORE INDIAN

Formerly used in front of Tobacconist Store. Must be in good condition. State price and where can be seen.

H. WATKINS
73 W. Adelaide St. Toronto

Answer to last week's puzzle:

Enduring.

Two things alone will in men's memory lie,
Those are soft words and every act that's pure.
These aye will last while earth and sands endure.
Dust, wind and water, sunshine in the sky,
Good name and pure words never can destroy.
—From the Persian of Faraduse, translated by Alexander Rogers.

County Meath, Ireland, is perhaps the only part of the British Isles where the men outnumber the women.

Use MURINE FOR EYES
IRRITATED BY SUN, WIND, DUST & CINDERS
RECOMMENDED & SOLD BY DRUGGISTS & OPTICIANS
WRITE FOR FREE EYE-CARE BOOK. MURINE CO. CHICAGO

TAYLOR-FORBES

Tree Pruners GUARANTEED

For every purpose in the orchard, cutting limbs up to 1½ inches. Handles—4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 feet.

Your Hardware Dealer knows the quality

Our descriptive circular sent to any address on request.

TAYLOR-FORBES COMPANY, LIMITED GUELPH, ONT.

CHILLS!

Are the forerunners of ache the chest and back with vere colds and grippe. Rub Minard's. Bathe the feet in Minard's and hot water.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

TROUBLED WITH ECZEMA 3 YEARS

Scalp Inflamed, Hair Fell Out. Cuticura Heals.

"My daughter was troubled with eczema for three years. It broke out on the back of her head and her hair all fell out. The eczema scaled over and her scalp was red and inflamed. It was very painful and the irritation at night kept my daughter awake.

"A friend told me about Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I purchased some and within a week there was a decided improvement. I purchased more and after using two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, together with the Cuticura Soap, she was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. John Donovan, Lewiston, Minn., June 11, 1924.

Use Cuticura for all skin troubles.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

18SOE No. 1—'26.

The Women-Folk Prefer to Shop

where they are sure of finding just what they want, at the right price.

That is why we endeavor, at all times, to keep our stock of provisions up to the mark of wide assortment and variety, our fruits, confectionery, bread and cakes strictly fresh, and our

Prices Right

W. D. McOuat Store for Service

END OF SEASON REDUCTIONS

SEMI-READY OVERCOATS & ULSTERS
Tailored to Measure

$25.00 Coat,	Sale Price $20.00	$45.00 Coat,	Sale Price $36.00
$30.00 "	" " $24.00	$50.00 "	" " $40.00
$35.00 "	" " $28.00	$55.00 "	" " $44.00
$40.00 "	" " $32.00	$60.00 "	" " $48.00

$65.00 Coat, Sale Price $52.00

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Special Bargains in **FOOTWEAR** during January

W. G. STANIFORTH - LACHUTE

Children Thrive On It

Doctors recommend it because of its high percentage of DEXTROSE—the energy producing element in food!

It is delicious in flavor and is so easily digested.

Give the children as much as they want.

CB12

EDWARDSBURG
CROWN BRAND
CORN SYRUP

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED MONTREAL

FIVE ROSES FLOUR

Good cooks insist on having "Five Roses"
Our Specialty — make it Yours.

Rolled Oats

In bags of all sizes. Let us know your requirements.

R. HAMILTON.
TELEPHONE NO. 240.

COLD WEATHER AHEAD !

February and early March will usher in their customary spells of extreme cold. Be sure you are prepared and warmly clad. We can furnish you with a warm, stylish and durable tailor-made Overcoat at a price that will appeal to you.

ALBT. CHABOT
Merchant Tailor, Main St.

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

FRIDAY, JAN. 29th., 1926.

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 50.,—if billed 60c.

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

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

With each verse additional—25c.

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

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

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

EN PASSANT

Every now and then a number of misanthropic individuals profess to see signs which point to the justification of their morbid assertion that the human race is on the down grade. I should hate like anything to be counted in their pessimistic ranks, in thought or word or deed, holding as I do, that man is a noble animal; he has grown so by plainly traced stages; and, that the progress is only yet beginning whereby he will evolve into a creature beside whom the present day man, compared with his namesake of several millions of years ago, will hold the same relative positions.

I am not going to argue about it, for I settled the subject in my own mind a long time ago, and am continually finding proof that I am right.

I find those proofs because I keep looking for them, yet, I have to admit that there are times when it looks as if the "Breakfast in New York and dinner in the shade of the pyrimids of Egypt" rate of speed were slacking up a bit, and giving the aforesaid misanthropes a chance of proving their case.

There have been a few throw-back indications lately, which are reactionary enough to make the believers in degeneracy jubilant.

* * * * *

One of them is to run a street-car line up the side of Mount Royal. In the first place, nobody really needs it, and secondly, if they did they should wait until a better system of transit becomes popular. Street-cars are mighty handy when theres nothing else going, but they crawl along on the surface of the earth when they should be underground, out of people's way, or, better still up in the air where we can see what we are missing.

* * * * *

Another retrograde proposal comes from Ireland. It is said that a New Coinage Bill is before the Dail Eireann — the Irish Parliament - which if passed will enact that the head of the Free State's first president will replace the head of the king, and that the other side will show The harp that once through Tara's halls, The soul of music shed.

There seems to be no wild enthusiasm about the "change". A shortage of it should trouble Ireland more. In some financial "quarters" it is coldly received, but the government count on making a profit of $2,500,000 by creating a new coinage.

In these days when intercourse between nations has become so important that an International Coinage is being advocated by commercial men, it looks as if "Ireland blocks the way", as Mr. Gladstone used to say.

True, the international idea may perhaps be carried out if the contract for the new coinage is placed in New York, as report says it is likely to be. This international spirit was also shown when Ireland placed her hydro-electric development in the hands of German contractors and speculators, but what I cannot understand is how they expect to forward internationalism by introducing a new and untried coinage while British sovereigns and American dollars run the universe! What will be the rate of exchange, and who will pay it? Tell us another. The Bill isn't passed yet.

If, as has been suggested, the proposal is aimed to injure the financial position of the "Hated Saxon", it will defeat its own purpose, for, according to the Chairman (good old-fashioned word that,) of Barclay's Bank, London, when he addressed the shareholders at their annual meeting last week. He said :—

The return to the gold standard will assist in the regulating of prices at levels which will enable us to compete with other producing countries, and there should then be no question as to our being able to maintain a favourable net trade balance....making the maintenance of exchange between the gold points a practicable measure.

* * * * *

Another sign, and a pitiful one, of degeneracy is the recent bombardment of Damascus.

Reports from Jerusalem say that French troops bombarded Damascus on the 19th (the second occasion in recent months) when many of the inhabitants perished, great damage also being inflicted upon the ancient city. The allegation that the inhabitants were assisting the rebels was the provocation of the siege and bombardment, which has reduced the population to virtually a state of famine.

If war, according to Sharman, is Hell, then punitive expeditions are the Devil.

Damascus —the joy and wonder of travellers — the city of the "Straight Street", associated with the conversion of St. Paul — the city mentioned in the Book of Genesis (XV, 15.) and which was an important place in the time of Abraham — laid in ruins by the modern guns of the French Republic, a nation just recently spewed out of the jaws of Death!

God of Mercy! Is the world reeling backward?

THE LINKMAN.

: : :

OUR PARLIAMENTARIANS

In Parliamentary Circles, both Federal and Provincial, Argenteuil is being brought to the fore through the representation of our honored Members Sir George H. Perley, and Mr. J. L. St. Jacques; and we are pleased to publish the sentiments expressed by some of our contemporaries who are not of the same political color, but who nevertheless recognize the ability and personal qualities of both our representatives, as is shown by their eulogistic commentories.

Speaking in Ottawa last week, the "Ottawa Citizen" says of Sir George.

"After a pilgrimage of high adventure in fields of external diplomacy, Sir George Perley comes back to the House of Commons to take up the trail he left in 1917, and yesterday heard the first utterance since he has returned to the scene of party turmoil. Others besides him took part but, without disparagement to them, Sir George was the conspicuous figure. He has gone high in prestige and power since he left the old House; was overseas minister in the early days of the war and high commissioner after that and, when the government changed, and even before, home looked good to him. Submitting a resignation that was never sought, he came back. Last fall when the strategies for the big push were being drawn up by the Tory high command, Sir George was recruited, went to Argenteuil, had a run for his money, so to speak, but got through. Once again he walks down the green carpet to a front bench at the right of his leader, to which his rank and experience give him title. He is among the squad of stern sentinels, gazing across at the beleaguered ministry, challenging their right to be there and sternly reproving their knaveries and their presumptions. Years, of course, have been added, but the gallant knight is still youthful in spirit and buoyant of grey in his jet black hair, although as much cannot be said for his whiskers. Residence and responsibility abroad have had a mellowing influence, and there is less of the portentous gravity and more of the joie de vivre. He is a very unpretentious speaker, but a better one than he used to be. To oratory he has no claim, nor is he capable of strewing around any of the wild flowers of rhetoric, but he is plain and concise and businesslike. With a speaking style that is almost conversational, he marshals well his facts and, as one would expect, has confidence in himself. He made a speech from the Conservative standpoint and he adhered strongly to the principles of his party, but he conveyed offence to no one."

Then the Quebec Daily Telegraph reports Mr. J. L. St. Jacques in very flattering terms by saying :

"Even the ranks of Tuscany—that is to say, the Government benches—could scarce forebear to cheer as Mr. St. Jacques of Argenteuil made his maiden effort in the Legislative Assembly yesterday afternoon. By common consent of friend and foe it was one of the most striking personal successes that has been won in that august Chamber for a number of moons and it's dramatic effect was rendered all the more effective through the fact that it came at the close of a session which was otherwise not marked by oratorical brilliance, to say the least.

The Member for Argenteuil was put to no ordinary test: to begin with he came to the House with a reputation for ability that made of him a marked man, and, apart from this, it is fatally easy for a newcomer to over-reach himself by straining after a too pronounced effect. Mr. St. Jacques, avoiding all pitfalls, showed excellent judgment. For the most part he held himself in with an iron restraint that bordered upon coldness but occasionally he would let himself go sufficiently to show the stuff that he is capable of under high pressure. Apparently he possesses every quality and every resource of a successful political debator. He plays upon his moods like an instrument, from grave to gay, from lively to severe and to heckle him is a task not without its dangers, as even the Prime Minister was to find out. A critic, who cannot be accused of partiality towards the Conservative cause, said last evening under the spell of the Member for Argenteuil, "There is the future Leader of the Opposition and, it may be, some day a future Prime Minister of the Province."

This may be prophecy or it may not, and comparisons are generally invidious but it seems that if anything could compensate the Conservatives for Mr. Patenaude's loss, it would be the acquisition of Mr. St. Jacques. In culture, courtesy and a deceptive mild persuasiveness he closely resembles the former Member for Jacques Cartier but he gave evidence yesterday of a fire and aggressiveness such as could be struck out of Mr. Patenaude only in moments of great provocation.

Consideration of space prevent us from summarizing the speech of the Member for Argenteuil but this will be found in the news report of the proceedings and it can be seen with what a deadly fire he raked the Government, getting within the guard, now of this Minister and now of that; even taking a rise out of Mr. Speaker himself; while the Government side looked on with that close attention but studied indifference which shows to the trained observer that they have to do with a foeman worthy of their steel."

OUR KINSFOLK "DOWN UNDER"

The Watchman was directly represented at the Third Imperial Press Conference by Mr. Hugh Savage, Duncan, B. C., a director of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association, of which The Watchman is a member. We have arranged with Mr. Savage to write for our readers a series of articles describing his experiences and impressions among our cousins "down under."

In them, apart from ties of blood and common traditions, we as Canadians are deeply interested by reason of growing trade between the Commonwealth and the Dominion. It will be of interest to us to see how New Zealanders and Australians have tackled and developed a new country, and to get glimpses of the South Sea Islands.

* * * * *

The average Australian has a very sketchy idea of Canada. To him it is a land of snow and ice. In referring to it or the U.S.A. he uses the same term "America". It was rather strange to have an Australian tell a Canadian how much he appreciated the visit of "your fleet," meaning thereby the argosy of Uncle Sam!

But this kind of ignorance is not confined to Australia. How much does the average Canadian know of his relatives "down under"? Australians cannot distinguish between Vancouver and Vancouver Island, but some of us are as hazy over Australia and New Zealand, two distinct Dominions with 1,100 miles of sea between their nearest shores.

"Australia" to us conjures up a land of schorching suns, droughts, rabbits, kangaroos, and strikes. "Light underwear" was the instruction given to us, but, during our tour in September & October, there were six days at most when warm underwear was not needed.

Australia is a little bigger than the U. S. A., but not quite as large as Canada. Naturally climatic conditions vary. Droughts do occur in some sections. Others never lack sufficient rainfall. Frosty mornings and chilly days do come around. But, generally there is sunshine and people live a great deal out of doors.

And with sunshine go flowers. Love of flowers seems as natural to Australians as love of horses and racing. Old world blossoms recalling English gardens vie with luxuriant blooms from other lands and the wonders of native flora.

"Where are all these rabbits?" we said. In ten weeks I covered 12,000 miles in the six states. I saw one rabbit in Victoria, one in Tasmania, and claimed my third in Adelaide. I was wrong. The figure on the bonnet cap of the car was a hare. But, in the wheat belt of western Australia there was a different story. Rabbits lay dead on the road, killed by passing cars. Fields with wide edges nibbled away, rabbit proof fences, and the track of the poison cart showed that there indeed, throughtout the whole country, the rabbit is still a serious problem. True, he provides skins and meat for export but that trade would cherfully be sacrificed by most people could its source of supply be eliminated.

The introduction of animals or plants into any country calls for the most searching investigation. Cats were turned loose to prey on the rabbits. They almost fraternize with the bunnies but destroy the birds. In Queensland in particular prickly pear is increasing its hold on the country by thousands of acres annually. Some body brought it from South Africa with the idea of using it for a hedge. Birds have been imported for dealing with insect pests but have changed that occupation for the more congenial pursuit of bounding orchards.

These have proved to be costly mistakes but great care is now being taken to see that this class of trouble is not augmented. The whole world seems to have been ransacked for plants and trees suitable for the country. Thus you will often catch a whiff of Canada in groves and rows of pines, albeit they are the pinus insignis of California.

The kangaroo is by no means extinct. He likes the best grazing country and so has preforce to be reduced in numbers, for sheep come first. At one point our special train stopped while a score of these quaint creatures were driven towards us by mounted men.

The wallaby is like a small kangaroo, with head recalling mouse features. He also is a marsupial. The little head peeping from its mother's pouch never fails to excite interest. The native bear is another marsupial. He is more like a coon in suze but has a squirrel-like face and makes a splendid pet to climb on one's shoulder.

Strikes are still one of the expensive "recreations" of organized labour in Australia. On our arrival at Sydney it seemed that our Queensland tour would have to be abandoned owing to the railways of that state being at a complete standstill. However, the government (Labour) capitulated to the demands of the strikes and wheels rolled again.

Overseas shipping was disorganized during the whole of our stay by a strike of British seamen. The Australian union upheld the men and much trouble was caused by two Communist agitators, Walsh and Johansen, who appear to have settled in Australia to foment trouble. This strike prevented many of the British press delegation from visiting Western Australia, easily the most interesting of all states from the standpoint of immigration. Following the endorsement of Mr. Bruce and the Nationalists as opposed to Labour & Communism, this strike petered out, the agitators were ordered to be deported, but a legal fight is developing over the matter.

Thus you must approach Australia with an open mind. You will be amazed at the hugeness of Sydney the industrial development & the solidity of improvements throughout the land. You will rejoice in unmistakeable evidences of a determination not to omit sustenance for the finer side of life and the growth of a school of Australian poets, painters, sculptors and writers.

Everywhere you will see the influence of Britain as contrasted with that of the United States in Canada. It shouts at you from streets minus the familiar wooden telephone and light poles; from the corner "pub;" from fence or bridge—put there "for keeps"—from railways and kitchens. Not that the practice of America is entirely spurned. A little more of it, especially in the departments of sanitation and plumbing, would add to the joy of Australian life.

If much of Canada be too near the pole, much of Australia is too near the line to suit white people. Yet there as in Canada there is room for millions who need have but two qualifications—health and willingness to work.

: : :

Conscience is what enables some persons to be sorry when they're found out.

Never tell your competitor that you can surprise him, but go ahead and do it.

An Englishman recently sued a medium alleging that he had parted with $5,000 while under the influence of a spirit. The moral is take more water with your whiskey.

: : :

Still further improvement in the appearance and contents of the magazine Rod and Gun is shown in the February number which has just been issued. There is a very good line-up of sporting reading material in this issue and good illustration is also a feature of the number.

The series of descriptive articles, A. Bryan Williams' Breezes from the West and Raymond Thompson's In the Big Woods of Canada, continue with interesting instalments, while complete stories, fictitious, true and instructive, are of outstanding merit. A short sketch of Outdoor Life, from the pen of F. B. Doud, entitled October Days, is a gem of its kind. A poem of great merit, Nocturne of the Prairies, by David Howarth is also one of the features of the issue.

James Frise's cartoon in this issue is another masterpiece of humorous art with a flavor of the outdoors.

Rod and Gun is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ontario.

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CARDINAL MERCIER

Today the remains of one of the most noble and beloved characters in Europe will be laid to rest, though the good influences created by his holy life will live on, and inspire others to better things.

When on our visit to Europe two years ago with the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association, the Editor had the honored privilege of meeting the Cardinal in his palace at Malines, where he freely chatted with our party and spoke most kindly of the Canadian troops who had come over to help them in their great conflict against the oppressor.

It was during the Great War that Cardinal Mercier's name became almost a household word throughout the civilized world on account of his fearless efforts to protect the Belgian people from the tyranny and brutality of the German invaders. In his pastoral letter, "Patriotism & Endurance", dated January 1, 1915, he recommended the faithful to abstain from hostile acts against the enemy army, but on the other hand he solemnly asserted that this power, had no legitimate authority. "The only legitimate power in Belgium," he added, "is that which belongs to our King, his government and the representatives of the nation." In another pastoral letter dated March 7, 1916, and beginning with the words "On my return from Rome," he declared that the moral triumph of Belgium had been definitely won, and expressed his conviction of final victory. Thereupon the Baron Von Bissing, the Governor-General, threw into prison the Burgomaster of Malines, and four printers who worked on the letter. The Cardinal denounced the injustice of arresting the workmen and courageously declared that the printing of the pastoral was his own act, and that the "consequences of an act must be made to fall upon him who bears the responsibility." But there the audacity of the Germans balked. Throughout the occupation of over four years the Cardinal continued his efforts to encourage the Belgium people. His policy was practically vindicated by Baron von der Lancken, head of the political department of German headquarters, who on October 17, 1918, as evacuation started, left personally at the Archbishop's house a note: "You are in our estimation the incarnation of occupied Belgium of which you are the venerated and trusted pastor." Soon after the war the pastoral letters and the correspondence of Cardinal Mercier with German officials on the same subject were published in a volume which the late Cardinal Gibbons wrote he was "very happy to be able to recommend to the American reading public."

PUBLIC NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Lachute Protestant Cemetery Corporation will be held on Monday evening, Feb. 1st., at 8 o'clock in the Council Room, to receive the Annual Report and Financial Statement and also to elect four directors.

Lachute Protestant Cemetery Corp'n.
J. W. Gall, Secretary. 29-1-2.

: : :

IN MEMORIAM.

CARPENTER,—In loving memory of our dear mother, Mrs. Geo. B. Carpenter, who departed this life, Jan. 30th., 1903.

"Silent thoughts bring many a tear".
Ever remembered by her loving family.

FRIENDS CALLING

At an unexpected moment. You invite them to stay for luncheon,—and you ask yourself, 'What to serve ?"

Quick—think of

Delicious Cooked Ham and Prepared Meats

Unually flavory, and always delightfully refreshing. 'Phone your orders to the

JOS. SPEIGHT MEAT MARKET

Telephone 136.

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St. Andrews East, Montreal
7.37 a.m., 3.14 p.m., 6.03 p.m.

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7.26 p.m.

All trains daily except Sunday.

S. GOLDSWORTHY, Agent
Grace Street, Lachute.

WHERE MANY AILMENTS START

The Spine, centre of the nerve system, is the seat of many ailments. Just one of its vertobrae out of aligment leads to many chronic ailments, such as stomach trouble, liver trouble, constant headaches billiousness, etc.

CHIROPRACTIC is the natural method for the restoration and maintenance of health. Acute and Chronic conditions successfully treated.

G. S. MATTHEWS
CHIROPRACTOR

announces the opening of his office at the Rodrigue House, Lachute, for the practice of his profession. In town every Wednesday and Saturday, commencing Jan. 23rd.

AT THE FIRST SIGN

Of a cold, attend to that youngster of yours. This is the season of colds, so it is best to keep your medi cine cabinet well-stocked with such necessary home remedies as :

Cough Cures, Aspirins,
Hot Water Bottles.
Mustrole, Laxatives,

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Lachute Mills, Phone 198 J.

PAINKILLER
PERRY DAVIS
FOR
Cramps - Sprains - Chills

An Open Letter to Premier Taschereau.

To The Hon. L. A. Taschereau,
Premier of the Province of Quebec.

Dear Mr. Prime Minister :

On behalf of the people of the Lower Ottawa Valley the Watchman takes the liberty of publicly addressing you through its columns relative to the proposed Power Development at Carillon on the Ottawa River. It is possibly needless for us to remind you of the unanimous feeling of the people of this district in favor of the immediate development of this proposed undertaking. But might we just draw your attention again to the support given by the public irrespective of nationality or party, throughout the entire valley by resolutions of municipal and public bodies, by deputations at different times, representative of every section of the country which from time to time petitioned and interviewed the Federal Authorities during the past year requesting their co-operation and support in passing such legislation as might permit of the construction of this plant.

We have noted your personal approval of the development of certain other water powers, particularly in the Eastern portion of the Province and might we ask, that under these circumstances you should give to the Carillon undertaking the same consideration that you have announced relative to the sites already referred to.

You are evidently of the opinion that the harnessing of latent waterpowers in other portions of Quebec will introduce into that particular section many new industries of diverse kinds and create a centre for cheap and abundant electric energy. In taking such an attitude you are certainly deserving of public commendation, but why stop there ?

It is not necessary for the Watchman to inform you of the great power possibilities at Carillon, for in this you must have definite knowledge. Suffice it to say that with the development on the Ottawa River the whole countryside would in our opinion be transformed into a centre where industry would undoubtedly seek location, besides giving to the people electrical energy that would relieve the present acute shortage situation and at figures and prices we are told considerably below those now in effect for domestic and industrial consumers.

You have, Mr. Prime Minister on different occasions pronounced yourself as against the export of power to the United States and while it was at one time thought necessary in order to develop the maximum amount of power at Carillon, that a market outside for a portion of the energy would have to be found in order that the plant could be efficiently financied, the Watchman is now informed that the question of export across the border has been eliminated from the lease and that the financiers behind the project are now ready to carry out the undertaking, the entire output to be used within the limits of the Dominion of Canada.

If we are correctly informed, then surely there should be no reason why the Quebec Government should with-hold its moral support and thereby endorse the project.

Just recently we have noted through the press that there exists at the present time a considerable amount of unemployment among the workmen of our populated centres, and it is only recently that we read of your government being interviewed regarding this situation, while in the city of Montreal we understand the unemployment situation is more or less acute. In our opinion the early commencement of work at Carillon would immediately relieve, to a large extent, this unfortunate situation as it would furnish employment to a large army of skilled and unskilled workmen and put into circulation a large amount of new capital that would certainly prove of great benefit.

The development at Carillon would also mean new business for many lines of material that would be necessary for such an undertaking and give an impetus to certain lines of trade that would welcome an increase in their output.

Knowing the feeling of the people of the Ottawa Valley as regards this development, the Watchman would respectfully submit for your personal consideraton as well as that of your Government, the question of extending your moral support and sympathy to this huge development and in doing so, promote the industrial and business life of the entire district.

THE WATCHMAN.

A. L'Honorable L. A. Taschereau,
Premier Ministre de la Province of Quebec.

Cher Monsieur le Premier Ministre :

En faveur des citoyens de la Vallée du Bas-Ottawa, Le Watchman prends la liberté de s'adresser a vous publiquement par ces colonnes, relativement au projet deja proposé du dévelopment d'un Pouvoir a Carillon, sur la Riviere Ottawa.

Il est inutile de vous relater de nouveau le désir unanime du peuple de ce district, en faveur du développement immediât de cette entreprise. Nous voulons seulement attirer votre attention de nouveau sur le support que nous a donné le public en général sans égard a la nationalité, ou parti, etc., dans la Vallée entière, soit par Corps Public ou Municipal, par les députés en differents temps, représentants de chaque section du pays, qui de temps en temps ont présenté des requetes et ont eus des entrevues avec les Autorités-Fédérales durant l'année écoulee, demandant de supporter et co-operer pour passer cette "Législation" qui eut permi l'execution de ce plan.

Nous avons noté votre approbation personelle sur le Développement de certains Pouvoirs d'eau, particulierement dans la Partie Est de la Province, et pourrions nous vous demander dans les circonstances de donner la même consideration au site que nous vous avons deja mentionné.

Vous êtes certainement d'opinion que l'etablissement d'un Pouvoir d'eau dans une autre partie de la Province de Quebec introduirait dans cette dite section plusieurs nouvelles industries, et créerait un nouveau centre d'abondance d'énergie électrique, à des prix économiques. En prenant cette attitude vous sauvegardiez l'intérêt public, mais pourquoi vous arrêter la ?

Il n'est pas nécessaire pour le "Watchman" de vous informer des grandes possibilitées pour un Pouvoir a Carillon, car vous devez en avoir une connaissance absolu, Il suffit de vous dire qu'avec le developpement sur la Riviere Ottawa, toute cette partie du pays serait, dans notre opinion transformé en un centre ou l'industrie viendrait sans aucun doute chercher une place, et donnerait en plus au peuple l'?nergie électrique et remedierait a la situation aigue actuelle et nous dit-on a des taux et prix considerablement plus bas que ceux maintenant en vigueur pour le consommateur domestique ou industriel.

Vous avez en differents temps, Monsieur lel Premier Ministre semblé vous prononcer comme contre l'Exportation de Pouvoir aux Etats Unis. Dans le but de developper le maximun de Pouvoir a Carillon, nous avons cru pendant un certain temps qu'il serait necessaire d'avoir recours a un marché du dehors pour acheter une partie de notre energie afin de pouvoir financer notre projet, mais maintenant le Watchman peut vous informer que cette question d'exportation en dehors de la fronti(re est illiminée et que les financiers de ce projet sont prêt à commencer cette entreprise qui sera entierement en dedans des Limites du Dominion du Canada.

Si nous sommes bien informé, il n'y a sans aucun doute, aucune raison pour que le Gouvernement de Qu(bec ne nous accordât pas son support moral, et ne sanctionne le projet.

Par les journaux nous savons qu'il existe dans le moment un nombre tres consid?rable d'ouvriers non employés dans nos centres populeux, et que ces derniers avaient eus une entrevue avec le Gouvernement a ce sujet, ceci nous laisse croite que la situation est plus ou moins aigue, et dans notre opinion, le commencement immediat des travaux a Carillon pourvoirait dans une tres large mesure a régler cette malheureuse situation, et fournirait du travail a une armé de travailleurs compétents ou non, — et mettrait en circulation des capitaux nouveux, qui rapporterait certainement de grandes bén?fices.

Le dévéloppement à Carillon fournirait plusiers nouvelles lignes dans le commerce des matériaux, qui seraient necessaire a cette entreprise, et donnerait de nouveaux revenus ? certaines lignes de commerce.

Connaissant les désirs de cette Vallée d'Ottawa, relativement au Developpement de cette Entreprise le Watchman soumeta respectueusement a votre considération personnelle ainsi qu'a votre Gouvernement la question de nous accorder votre support moral et toute votre sympathie pour l'exécution de cegrand Developpement, et ce faisant vous donnerez un essort a l'industrie et aux affaires de tout notre District.

LE WATCHMAN.

GRENVILLE BAY.

The Ladies' Aid of St. Giles' Church met at the home of Mrs. Thos. Grey on Wednesday, Jan. 12th. Business was the order of the day, nine ladies being present and Miss J. McMichael being the visitor. A sumptuous tea was served at 4 o'clock.

Miss Mae Young and her brother Percy, of Avoca, was the recent guest of their cousin, Miss J. McMichael.

Miss J. McMichael spent the week end in Avoca.

Miss (Nurse) Larose has returned to Montreal to resume her duties, after a few weeks vacation with her sister.

We extend our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Joseph Moncrieff and family in their recent sad bereavement.

Mrs. E. D. Chantal spent last week in Ottawa with her mother, Mrs. Morin.

———:::———

Douglas Fairbanks in his latest,—"Don Q" is showing this week at the Capitol. This film is booked here for the Rex Theatre early in April.

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CUSHING.

Mrs. S. O. Hartley spent last week very pleasantly with her friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Gordon Higginson and two sons of Hawkesbury, were guests of their cousin, Mrs. T. Weir Jr., on Saturday.

Miss Annie Weir returned on Friday from Otawa, where she was the guest for several weeks of her brother, Mr. Arthur Weir.

Miss Hattie Whelehan of Montreal, spent the week-end with her aunt, Miss M. Whelehan.

Mrs. Jas. McAllister and son Gordon, of Hawkesbury, were week-end guests of the former's mother, Mrs. T. Weir, Sr.

The Misses Gwynne, of Hawkesbury, were Sunday guests of Miss O. Hartley.

Miss Ward, of Montreal, visited her father at Mascot Lodge on Saturday.

Mr. C. F. Kains of Greece's Point, spent a few days in Ottawa last week

The skating-rink is now in operation and the "boys" are getting busy practising in anticipation of some interesting hockey-games.

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Burnett series of local and district View Cards can now be obtained at the following dealers in Lachute : G. Paul, W. D. McOuat, McFaul Bros., and J. D. Campbell.

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ARUNDEL.

The Church Services, on Sunday next, 31st. inst., will be as follows :

Anglican,—Weir 10.30 a.m., The Glen 2.30 p.m., Grace Church, Arundel 7 p.m., S. School, Grace Church 2.30 p.m. Rev. 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.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Elliot, and Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Elliot of Westmount, were the guests of Mr. J. M. Nelson for over the week-end.

Mr. Gerald Elliot ski-ed over to Bark Lake accompanied by Mrs. Elliot, and proceeded three miles across the Lake and back, a good long hike.

We much regret to state that, Mr. Wm. Moore of this place, died at 2.30 on Tuesday morning, 26th. inst. Full particulars will appear in our next issue.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Staniforth left for the city on Sunday evening's train.

Watchman Advertising Pays

CUSHING.

Mrs. O. E. Leroy spent Friday in Hawkesbury.

Don't forget St. Mungo's Tea Meeting on Feb. 5th.

Master Gordon McAllister of Hawkesbury, spent the week-end with relatives in Cushing.

Mrs. J. D. Weir and Kenneth were guests of Mrs. James McAllister of Hawkesbury, on Tuesday.

Mr. Thos. Gray, of Detroit, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. L. M. Gaston, the earlier part of the week.

Miss A. Davidson spent several days last week the guest of Miss M. McArthur, of Greece's Point.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Gaston visited friends in Little Rideau and Hawkesbury on Thursday last.

The sincere sympathy of the entire community goes out to Mr. D. Kirby and family of Chute au Blondeau, in the loss of his wife, whose death occurred after a lingering illness, on Thursday last.

A special attendance of the members of the C. C. Club is requested for Friday evening of this week.

All the members of the Oâcial Board of the United Churches of Cushing, Grenville and Calumet are requested to attend the meeting in Grenville Church, Saturday afternoon at half past two o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bryerton went to Montreal Monday, where Mrs. Bryerton expects to enter the General Hospital for special treatment.

Mrs. James Edwards spent the week-end as guest of her mother, Mrs. E. Fitzgerald, and her sister, Mrs. Robt. Robinson, at Vaudreuil.

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BROWNSBURG.

A Grand Masquerade and Carnival was held at the Skating Rink on Monday evening, Jan. 25th. There were many handsome and clever costumes and the Judges had a difficult task to pick out the winners.

The results were as follows :

Special Prize for best fancy dress,-Miss Alma Sauve, as an Eastern lady

MEN

First Prize,—Fred Witham,--(Deep Sea Diver); Second Prize,—David Charlebois, (Bell Telephone.)

LADIES.

First prize,—Miss S. Sauve, (A Flash-light); Second prize, Miss A. Lepine, (American Beauty.)

BOYS.

First prize,-Frank McGibbon, (A Skeleton); Second prize, R. Hebert, (Chinaman.)

GIRLS.

First prize,-Lillie White, (Jack Frost); Second prize, T. Paquette, (Cigarette.)

MOUNT MAPLE.

Mrs. J. Anderson, of Montreal visited friends in Mount Maple on Saturday last.

The many friends of Mrs. G. Murdoch Sr., will be pleased to know, that she is recovering from her recent illness.

With the marriage of Miss Elsie Clark, on Saturday evening last, to Mr. Roy D. Jackson, of Brownsburg, Mount Maple loses one of its very worthy young ladies. Best wishes to the happy couple !

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LAKEFIELD.

Mrs. Sydney Swail, of Arundel, with her little daughter is visiting friends in this vicinity.

The heavy storm of Saturday evening made our roads very difficult for travelling.

Owing to the prevalence of masters the number of children attending school is considerably small than usual; but, we hope things will soon be normal again.

The many friends of Mrs. Thomas Copeland will be glad to learn of her gradual recovery.

———:::———

REX THEATRE

Don't miss the
SPECIAL ATTRACTION

Mary Pickford
in
Little Annie Rooney

FEB. 1st. & 2nd.

Sunday
Usual attractive Double Programme

Wednesday & Thursday
"THE SKY RAIDER"
with Jaqueline Logan and Capt. Nungesser, the French Ace

Watch Our Programmes

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Regina	Jan. 30		
Cedric	Jan. 30	Feb. 27	Mar. 27
Baltic	Feb. 6	Mar. 6	Apr. 3
Celtic	Feb. 13	Mar. 13	Apr. 10
Doric	Feb. 20	Mar. 20	
Cedric	Feb. 27	Mar. 27	Apr. 24
Via Halifax			
N.Y. Cherbourg Southampton			
Olympic	Feb. 6	Feb. 27	Mar. 27
Majestic	Mar. 13	Apr. 3	Apr. 24
Homeric	Apr. 10	May 1	May 22
RED STAR LINE			
N.Y. Plymouth Cherbourg Antwerp			
Zeeland	Jan. 30	Mar. 6	May 8
Pittsburgh	Feb. 13	Mar. 20	Apr. 17
Belgenland	Apr. 10	May 29	Jun. 26
ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE			
Minnewaska	Feb. 27	Mar. 27	May 8
Minnekahda	Mar. 6	Apr. 3	May 1

Call, phone or write,
J. S. GILES.
Largest steamers from Montreal

WHITE STAR LINE
CANADIAN SERVICE

"SEE THIS WORLD BEFORE THE NEXT"
and take your
pleasure or business trips by the most comfortable and convenient way

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Enquire for fares, literature, information, & advice at

J. S. GILES'
TOWN TICKET AGENCY

THE SHELVES IN OUR STORE

are bending under a tempting assortment of high quality Canned, Bottled, and Package Goods. So if your Winter pantry is running low on supplies, come and replenish it with your favorite brands at bargain prices.

McFAUL Brothers

ALL OUR WINTER COATS NOW SELLING AT COST PRICE

We take Lumber and Cord-wood in exchange

GEO. LICOP
MERCHANT TAILOR, LACHUTE.

Tommy Tucker

BY RUTH SAWYER.

PART I.

The new Deputy Commissioner for Placing Dependent Children stood outside the geranium-topped posts of the County Orphanage to consider.

There were many things to consider. First of all the Department: it was hers to run for the next month and she intended it should run to the continued honor of her chief, the Commissioner, and the complete confounding of the Superintendent and Boyd, the department secretary. The Commissioner believed in her—had since that late August afternoon when she had rained into the Courthouse with an abandoned baby, to take up her work. But the Superintendent of the Poor regarded her with suspicion; Boyd met her at every turn with a cool cynical amusement. It was plain neither of them thought she was worth a crooked sixpence. As for the County Board of Supervisors—whenever she chanced upon any of them they very nearly had apoplexy.

The new Deputy had powers of observation and the usual intuition of her sex. It had taken a very short time to find out that, barring the Commissioner, she was not wanted. Everyone on the Board had a friend or relative he wished to put in her place. Let her bungle a case now, fall down on her judgment, prove her self the young, irresponsible thing they all believed her and, at the end of her probation period, she would be sent packing. In other words, she had until the Commissioner's return from the first vacation she had taken in years to make solidly good. And no one knew better than herself how necessary it was to make good.

Meanwhile, there was the case in hand to consider. "Sara Goslin," she said to herself, looking hard on the Orphanage, "you've got to watch your step every foot of the way. If you stumble, even, they'll be on you like a pack of wolves and gobble you up with the greatest enjoyment."

She had come to the Orphanage to pick out a child for adoption; and she had telephoned ahead that she did not wish anyone to pay any attention to her. The children were not to be told who she was or why she had come. She did not wish to have all the brightest, most attractive children brought forward for conscious inspection. This was her first time of picking a child from an orphanage and instinctively she felt all the heartbreak that must come to those children who were looked over and rejected.

There should be no heartbreaks if she could help it. And she had a most exceptional chance to place a child. Taking a letter from her pocket she checked over for a last time the few requirements that had been specified. It must be a boy—somewhere between five and seven. They would take a delicate child—not too delicate, of course, but one who could be built up with farm life—good food and care. The main thing was they wished a lovable little boy, one who needed loving and could give love in return.

"We have been married for eleven years and both Mr. Graham and I have starved for children. There isn't a child in any branch of the family. And there are aunts and uncles and a grandfather hungry as well. So you see he must be a very lovable little boy; we need his affection and his need of us." So wrote the adopting mother.

No specifications as to hair or eyes, nationality, birth; even the usual health certificate was waived. There must be no known feeble mindedness or criminal taint in the stock that lay back of him—that was all. With a quick intake of breath Sara Goslin passed into the Orphanage grounds; it had come to her suddenly that moment just what her work meant. She was here to help build lives, as against all those possible agencies that tended to destroy them. It was a pitched battle for the rights of Humanity to live its best. A glow of something very close to happiness surged through her. Happiness was something she had not felt for months. Who knew but that in this process of building for others she might build for herself a new and beautiful house of life? "Heigho!" sang the new Deputy under her breath. "Now for a boy!"

She passed the circle of trim cottages and on to the vegetable plots where the older boys were working. It was September and the boys were harvesting their late corn. "New orphan?" one of them asked her. She chuckled inwardly, thinking of the Superintendent's or Boyd's open contempt if they had heard. For the new Deputy was small and wistful and looked well under her twenty-five intensely lived years.

The boys at the gardens were all too old so she went on down the driveway to the playground. Here were little children, swinging, roller-coasting and playing games. She sat herself down on a rock under a heavily foliaged tree and watched them play. There was a sturdy, live-faced youngster with a laugh that infected her funny-bone. He was pitching ball to a finely built smaller boy with a head shaped like a young Greek. She liked them both immensely. Any woman might be proud to adopt either of them. Nearer to her stood a quiet, honest-eyed boy about six, watching the game. He carried himself like a conqueror. So, her eyes travelled over the groups before her, slowly appraising each boy. She must make no mistake. Every case handled during the Commissioner's absence must be definitely on the credit side of her report. She could afford to have no failures.

A rustle in the branches over her head caused her to look up. Perched in a crotch between two limbs and almost hidden by leaves was a small figure in faded blue overalls. She made it out to be a boy and called up to him: "Hello, there!"

Two bird-like hands brushed the branches aside and a small transparent face peered at her, the head cocked like a bird's. "Hello!" chirped a voice as full of music and friendliness as a robin's.

"What are you doing up there?"

"Looking all about and watching."

"Why don't you come down and play?"

"I like this better."

"What's your name?"

"Tommy Tucker, please, ma'am."

"Not really?"

"Really and truly. What's yours?"

The Deputy laughed delightedly. "If yours is Tommy Tucker I guess mine must be Mother Goose."

"Not really?"

"Well, Tommy, it's so nearly that, let's play that's what it is. Haven't you ever wondered what Mother Goose was like?"

There came the sound of scraping against rough bark, followed by a scattering of leaves and the next moment Tommy Tucker stood beside her, rubbing chafed palms and looking her carefully over with a pair of serious eyes.

"I don't think you look like Mother Goose. You look more like an orphan."

The Deputy laughed again. "But Mother Goose was an orphan. Did you ever hear of her having a father or mother?"

The little boy shook his head. "You can be Mother Goose if you say so. What do you do?"

"Lots of things." The Deputy considered the frail little figure carefully. "This time I've come to play with you."

One of the groups of children had left their play and was gathering around the tree and the stranger. The Deputy turned to them for suggestions. "What does Tommy Tucker like best to play?"

"Oh, he don't ever play much."

"He gets tired awful easy."

"He ain't very strong, are you, Tommy?"

"Guess I'm strong enough for six." The Deputy detected aggression in the voice with fear back of it.

"Been sick much?" she asked.

"No. Never!" Tommy lied deliberately. Furthermore he knew that the person who had called herself Mother Goose was well aware that he lied. And yet he set his teeth together on that lie and stiffened his chin against all denying of it.

"Aw, Tommy!" One of his playfellows eyed him triumphantly. "What will Miss Dobb say when she knows you've been fibbing again?" The boy turned to the Deputy, eager to tell. "They've punished Tommy every way you could think for telling that fib. He's sick an awful lot—has colds and coughs his head 'most off sometimes."

The Deputy started to reach for one of Tommy's hands, whereupon he put them behind his back for safe keeping and looked straight at her with eyes that were hardly recognizable. "I ain't—hardly—ever sick!"

The children shouted with delight. This was great fun for them.

"Say, don't Tommy beat all?"

"Betcha he'd stick to it if Miss Dobb licked him for it."

"Tommy is just crazy to get adopted. That's why he sticks to it he ain't never sick. He knows nobody wants to adopt a sick little boy."

The Deputy turned her attention from Tommy to the children. "Look here, anyone know how to play Pom-pom-pull-away?"

No one did. She bundled them quickly into the centre of the playground and started them all at it. When the game was in full swing, she dropped out and came back to the tree. Tommy Tucker had climbed it again. "Hello, Tommy Tucker!" she called softly.

"Hello, Mother Goose, m'am," came in a sagging little voice.

"I believe I know someone who wants to adopt you, Tommy Tucker."

The effect of her announcement might have been fatal, had the Deputy not been standing where she was to break the fall. The little boy catapulted out of the tree and would have landed on his head with no uncertain force had he not been reversed in time and turned right side up. He stood blinking his eyes for a moment and looking skeptical. "'Dopted by a real mother?"

"And a real father."

Two thin arms fastened quickly about her like tentacles. All the urge that can go into a human voice spoke in his. "Let's go right now! Let's not wait for supper or sleeping or nothing!"

It took considerable tact and manoeuvring to explain that not only must they sleep first but sleep twice. Also, there was a matter of shopping to be done—a new suit—and new boots and—a sweater.

"Go to a store?" questioned Tommy.

The Deputy nodded.

Tommy nestled very close. "Could I buy something and have it all wrapped up?"

"What did you want to buy?"

"Something for a mother."

His eyes were flaming with excitement; even his cheeks caught a faint tinge. "When they come here they always brings things wrapped up. The aunts bring them sometimes—and the half-mothers. I want to bring a present, just like that."

While supper was being laid, the Deputy went into the Matron's office and collected facts about Tommy. They had discovered nothing seriously wrong with him. He was just sickly. He had had nothing and nobody belonging to him in all his six years. The Matron couldn't remember that anyone had come to see him or had brought him a present, except, of course, the regular presents that came every year on the Christmas tree. He had been as happy as "that kind" of a child could be, she thought, but he didn't care much about playing with other children.

"He's the good kind that's never any trouble and gets left alone," the Matro laughed good-naturedly. "Maybe that's what ails Tommy—his kind will take a lot of loving and fussing over."

Afterwards, standing in the dining-room and watching the children file in for supper, the Deputy looked eagerly for the frail little figure in its faded blue coveralls. Grace was said and before the "Amen" was out, one of the children piped up: "There's comp'ny. Ain't Tommy goin' to sing for his supper?"

(To be continued.)

Human Electric Waves.

Professor Skripsky, of the Leningrad Electro-Technical Institute, who has already proved that the human body is able to radiate electro-magnetic waves, has succeeded in constructing an apparatus for capturing and measuring these waves, which, according to Professor Skripsky, will enable scientists to give "electrical characteristics" to every individual.

"Electro-magnetic waves are peculiar to every human being, and a change in them depends on the state of health and the frame of mind," says Professor Skripsky. Details of his invention are as yet kept a great secret.

Leningrad scientists describe Professor Shripsky's invention as "the greatest service in the domain of biology and physiology."

Criminal Colds.

For a jury to acquit a prisoner on the ground that he was suffering from a cold when he committed a crime sounds ridiculous. But before long this may be accepted as a legitimate plea by even the sternest judge.

According to a famous doctor, infection of the nose and cavities of the skull by cold germs often results in confusion and lack of memory. Mental disturbances of this nature cause a person to act abnormally.

A woman stole a ring from a friend's dressing-table. Everyone thought she was a common thief. It was proved later that she was suffering from a severe cold and was incapable of distinguishing between her own and other people's property.

But His Guests Did.

"So you had a house full during the holidays? Did you have a fine time?"

"No; but our guests did."

FROCK OF GRACEFUL SIMPLICITY.

Very graceful is this model for afternoon wear, developed in crepe Elizabeth in conjunction with velvet ribbon. Circular side panels are of exceeding smartness and are softly shirred twice before being joined to the front. The peasant sleeves, a distinctly noteworthy style feature, have their soft fulness gathered in narrow bands at the wrists. The diagram pictures the simple design of pattern No. 1083, which is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 38 bust requires 4⅛ yards 36 or 40 inch material. Price 20 cents.

Home sewing brings nice clothes within the reach of all, and to follow the mode is delightful when it can be done so easily and economically by following the styles pictured in our new Fashion Book. A chart accompanying each pattern shows the material as it appears when cut out. Every detail is explained so that the inexperienced sewer can make without difficulty an attractive dress. 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.

An Eerie Mountain.

Dr. J. Norman Collie, Professor of Organic Chemistry at University College, London, recently said that he had many adventures when mountaineering, but he experienced the most intense fear of his lifetime when, thirty-five years ago, he was climbing Ben Macdhui, Aberdeenshire, which is 4,296ft. high and the second highest mountain in Great Britain. He was returning from the summit in a mist when he heard as of footsteps behind him.

He listened and heard the noise again, but could see nothing. As he walked on and the eerie "crunch, crunch" sounded behind him, he was seized with terror. He took to his heels and ran staggering blindly among the boulders for four or five miles. On no account would he ever venture to the top of Ben Macdhui alone.

He had since learned that another climber once saw a man who looked to be almost 10ft. high wandering round the top of the mountain at midnight.

A man who lived on the slope of the mountain, when told the stories, replied that "it would have been the big grey man they had seen."

The Joy of Living.

It exasperates a pessimist to have any one maintain insistently that it is fun to live. For those inclined to take the dark and gloomy outlook have fortified themselves with an armory of reasons for their dispiriting philosophy.

Thoeau in "Walden" reminds us that the present is the meeting place of two eternities: the past and the future. To some the thought is inspiring. It is not so with the pessimist. For him, history and prophecy alike mean the interminable, lamentable progress from bad to worse. He tries to tell you that if you are cheerful and hopeful you dwell in a fool's paradise.

The sane, temperate, normal and laughter-loving bulk of the race must always carry a burden of the spiritually or physically enfeebled, those who are down on their luck, full of complaints and symptoms, hanging very heavily on the good health and blithe humor of natures more robust.

Because the chronic joy-dispellers and gloom-bringers who afflict society refuse to look up from the mire to the blue sky, that does not prove the sunlight nonexistent. It only shows that they are bound to be disconsolate and want to nurse their grievance. The chief indoor sport of certain folk is to qualify for leading roles in a perpetual enactment of "Les Miserables."

But it is perfectly obvious to any one willing to use his eyes that some of the most resolutely or naturally cheerful persons have the smallest number of artificial aids to happiness outside of their own dispositions.

Their joy of living has no relation to the income tax they pay. They are "as having nothing yet possessing all things." A symbol of happiness might be a field hand in the South with almost nothing save the gift of song and the sense of humor.

The Potato's Progress.

It is generally accepted witohut question that the potato was first introduced into Europe by Sir Walter Raleigh. There is a story, too, of how his gardener, to whom the tubers were given for experiment, disgusted by the sour fruit that appeared, gladly obeyed his order to dig the plants up, only to discover with surprise that where he had planted one tuber there were now several.

In Germany it is Sir Francis Drake who figures as the legendary discoverer of the potato. In Offenburg (Baden) there is an imposing statue in his honor, on which the nabigator appears holding in his hand a potato plant with tubers attached.

The value of the potato as a food was first recognized in Ireland, where soon after its introduction in the seventeenth century it became the main food crop of the poorer classes. Apparently the first county in England to adopt the cultivation of the potato extensively was Lancashire, but as late as 1770 it was not grown as a farm crop in the southwest of England.

The cultivation of the potato in Germany (according to the Journal of the Ministry of Agriculture) dates from 1774, when Frederick the Great set himself the task of imposing its use on his people. It was some years later that the cultivation was introduced into France.

Gold Ore by Air.

To reduce a journey of more than a month to one of only a few hours, and to save transport costs by so doing, is the object of an aerial expedition which has just been dispatched into the lonely regions of Eastern Siberia.

The scheme, which it is proposed shall be working early in 1926, is to operate a regular air-freight line, with multi-engined metal aeroplanes, between the Aldan goldfields and the Amur railway.

At present the carriage of ore in packs along forest-paths from the goldfields to the railway takes thirty-five days. By aeroplane the journey could be made in five hours, and the cost of aerial transport, it is reckoned, should be slightly less than that of the present method.

FAMOUS FUNERALS

The funeral of a King or Queen of England is always a great and solemn occasion, but the crowd who, in spite of the weather, watched the funeral pageant of the late Queen Mother were drawn rather by real love and respect than by mere curiosity.

This was also the case when, fifteen yeas ago, King Edward passed to his rest. The lying-in-state had been arranged to afford the public an opportunity to pay the last tribute of affection, and a queue was formed along the Embankment westwards from Westminster.

Nine Miles Long.

So fast did it grow that in a little while it was no less than four miles long, the people being packed eight, ten, and even twelve deep. The crowds attending the funeral itself have never been numbered, but it is supposed that they approached two millions. They certainly exceeded the previous record for London, on the occasion of the great Duke of Wellington's funeral on November 18th, 1852. On that day a million and a half people thronged the streets along which the procession passed.

In Pall Mall alone one hundred and twenty thousand people were gathered. The funeral-car was dragged by twelve horses, and so great was the length of the procession that after the head started, it was an hour and a half before the car moved, and still another half-hour before the extreme rear moved.

The funeral of General Grant, President of the United States, was nine miles long, and fifty thousand people took part in it, thirty thousand being soldiers. Fully three million people looked on. The head of the procession reached the grave three and a half hours before the end arrived.

A Hero's Home-coming.

One of the greatest of funeral pageants and one of the most interesting was that of the great Nelson. His body was brought up the River Thames in a procession of seventeen barges, the one carrying the coffin being rowed by forty-six seamen from the Victory. The land procession from the Admiralty to St. Paul's included ten thousand soldiers.

In strong contrast to such great funerals was that of the late Prince Consort, who died in 1861. By his own wish, he was privately buried at Windsor.

In 1911 the great Lafayette, one of the beetknown of music-hall performers, was burned to death in the fire at the Empire Theatre, Edinburgh. His funeral drew together a crowd such as has rarely been seen in the streets of the Scottish capital.

Tribute of the Trains.

One of the greatest railway magnates in American history was the late E. H. Harriman. When he was buried, in 1909, a preconcerted signal was given, and every train upon the whole sixty-four thousand miles of line which he had controlled came to a simultaneous stop. From the arid plains of Texas to the flowery slopes of California all railway traffic on a vast network of lines remained at rest for ten minutes.

The most expensive of all modern funerals was that of the Emperor Mutsu-hito of Japan. The grave was made on the top of a steep hill on the imperial estate near Kioto, and a special cableway had to be constructed to raise the enormously heavy coffin up the precipitous slope. The total cost of the many ceremonies involved was no less than $1,000,000.

This is more than four times the cost of any British funeral, of which the most costly was that of the late King Edward. This cost $202,500. The funeral of Queen Victoria cost $185,000.

A sum of $30,000 was spent in flowers alone for the funeral of the murdered French President Carnot, and probably nearly as much when the great Russian novelist, Tolstoy, was buried.

Easy.

Fish—"I don't see why they make all this fuss about swimming the English Channel. I could do that without half trying."

Grown-ups.

"Clara," said the mother of a little five-year-old miss, who was entertaining a couple of neighboring girls of her own age, "why don't you play something instead of sitting still and looking miserable?"

"Why, mamma, we is playin'," was the reply; "we's playin' that we's grown-up women."

Arrested Time.

Palmer—"Did you say you couldn't arrest the flight of time?"

Johnson—"No one can."

Palmer—"Well, this morning, when I was coming down town, I stopped a minute."

OTTAWA AVIATOR DECORATED FOR EXPLOITS AGAINST THE RIFFS

In the above photograph General Gouraud, the military Governor of Paris, is seen pinning the Cross of the Chevalier of the Legion of Honor on the uniform of Major Suzan, the Ottawa airman, who fought with the American escadrille on the French side in Morocco. Others in the group of aviators are Major Granville Pollock, Capt. Cousins, Col. Kirkwood and Col. Sparks.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S TRIP TO THE ARCTIC OCEAN

His Excellency the Lord Byng of Vimy Makes Perilous Voyage to Visit Eskimo at Home.

The visit of His Excellency the Governor General, Lord Byng, to the Northwest Territories during the past summer was an event of outstanding interest. This was the first time that a Governor General had sailed down the Mackenzie to its mouth and coasted along the shore of the Arctic ocean. The journey was the result of a desire of His Excellency to visit the most outlying parts of the Dominion, and indicates the advancement in transportation facilities into those regions which in years past have had such meagre communication with the outside world.

His Excellency, who was accompanied by his private secretary, Major P. K. Hodgson, travelled north from Edmonton and Peace River Crossing by way of the Peace and Slave rivers and reached the southern boundary of the Northwest Territories at Fort Smith on July 22. Here he was met by Mr. O. S. Finnie, Director of the North West Territories and Yukon Branch of the Department of the Interior, the District Agent and leading citizens, and given a hearty welcome to the Territory.

At Fort Smith are located the local administrative headquarters of the Northwest Territories. His Excellency visited the public offices and hospital, and on the following day embarked on the steamer Distributor, especially equipped for the distinguished visitor, for Aklavik, which lies about 1,360 miles to the northwest in the delta of the Mackenzie. Stops were made at all the posts en route, and hospitals, missions, schools, wireless stations, and Royal Canadian Mounted Police detachments were inspected and many interviews were accorded returned soldiers, trappers, and other residents.

A Perilous Trip.

This portion of the journey in a comparatively large and modern, electric-lighted river-steamer across Great Slave lake and down the Mackenzie, was full of interest, but the outstanding feature was the extra trip—the dash from Aklavik to the native village of Kittigazuit on the shores of the Arctic 150 miles distant, to meet the Eskimos in their own homes. The river-steamer could not venture out into the ocean, and the journey had to be made in a small gasolene motor boat, piloted by an Eskimo. Those accompanying His Excellency on this somewhat perilous voyage, in addition to Major Hodkson, were Mr. Finnie, Inspector G. F. Fletcher, O.C. Mackenzie River Sub.-District, R.C.M.P., Rev. Canon Hester, in charge of the Church of England mission at Aklavik, and Mr. J. P. Melvin, Assistant District Agent, of the Hudson's Bay Company for the Mackenzie district.

Leaving Aklavik at 8 o'clock in the morning the shore of the Arctic ocean was reached about 9 o'clock that evening. Here there was a brief stop for supper on the beach. On resuming the journey eastward there followed a period of intense anxiety, for in a short time an impenetrable Arctic fog enveloped the little craft and shut out all signs of sea or sky or shore. After the boat had floundered about in these treacherous waters for an hour, the Eskimo pilot, with a skill that seemed uncanny, recovered his bearings during a momentary rift in the fog by noting the direction of the wind and the sound of the waves on the shore. Striking a course through the fogbank, he steered the launch with such precision that, suddenly, about 4 a.m., the Eskimo village loomed out of the mist a few hundred yards away.

Eskimo Breakfast.

Although the Eskimos were not expecting visitors they had heard the noise of the launch's engine, and many were on the beach to welcome them. When they realized that this was a visit from the Governor General they did everything possible to honor the occasion. The chief, William Maglia-liuk, invited the party into his teepee, which was the largest in the place, and offered refreshments consisting of tea, fish, and bannock. This evidence of hospitality was much appreciated by the visitors, and two incidents in connection with the meal showed the progress of civilization and Christianity among them. The first was in connection with the seating of the guests. It is the custom of the Eskimos to sit at meals on skins on the ground, but, knowing the white men use raised seats, these were provided in the form of wooden covers of sewing machines, which made a very good substitute for chairs. The other incident was that when the guests were seated the Eskimo host stood up and reverently asked a blessing on the meal.

After breakfast a gathering or powwow was called which was attended by all the natives, fifty-two in number, arrayed in their best native raiment. Canon Hester, who has had much experience both in the eastern and western Arctic and speaks the Eskimo language fluently, acted as interpreter. His Excellency made a brief address in which he explained that it had long been his desire to visit the Eskimos in their own homes, and now that he had been able to do so he would write to His Majesty the King to tell him what a happy and loyal people they were. The Eskimos were greatly delighted with this announcement and marked their appreciation of the honor by all rising and bowing with profound respect to the Governor General.

After a stay of three hours, spent in an inspection of the settlement, during which the Governor General was presented with a collection of native arrowheads, hunting and fishing implements, etc., as mementoes, His Excellency shook hands with the chief men, and the party left on their return journey.

Eventful Return Journey.

During the trip back to Aklavik the fog again came down, making navigation difficult, and as a result the launch several times ran on to sand bars which are so common in the delta of the Mackenzie river. Aklavik was reached on the morning of the second day after departure. The party was somewhat fatigued by being forty-eight hours without sleep, but satisfied that this unique experience had been worth the effort.

On the return journey up the Mackenzie river while crossing Great Slave lake a storm came up and it was necessary to seek shelter for twelve hours under the lee of an island in the mouth of the Big Buffalo river.

At Fort Smith His Excellency witnessed the raising of one of the masts for the wireless station (since completed) and enjoyed a game of golf over the two-hole course, which is as far as the devotees of the royal and ancient game in the Territories have progressed in the construction of links. Before leaving Fort Smith His Excellency expressed the pleasure and profit he had derived from his trip, and especially from his visit to the Eskimo village.

The Governor General left the Territories on 12th August, travelling by way of the Slave and Athabaska rivers to Waterways, Alberta, and thence by rail to Edmonton.

Use Animal Methods in Care of Furs.

Fur-wearing women should imitate fur-bearing animals in the care of their furs, advises home economics specialist, if they would prolong the life of these furs.

An animal always shakes its fur vigorously after it has been out in the rain or snow—which is exactly what the woman should do who is wearing the animal's coat. After this thorough shaking, the coat should be hung on a padded hanger and allowed to dry slowly.

Animals also use their own "dry-cleaners," for their fur coats, for they use the simple and very effective methods of rubbing sand thoroughly in their fur by rolling up and down and back and forth in it. The owner of a fur coat may clean hers by thoroughly rubbing certain similar materials into it.

Hot bran, sand, or cedar and mahogany sawdust may be used for dark-colored furs. White corn meal, salt, Fuller's earth, cornstarch, or powdered magnesia will clean white furs. Any one of these materials may be used, but should be rubbed thoroughly into the fur. It is then removed by whipping with two pliable smooth sticks, after which the fur is brushed with a clothes brush or furrier's comb.

Rips and tears in a fur coat may often be mended at home, but a furrier's needle should be used, as it does not tear the skins as easily as a sewing needle. Mercerized cotton thread is good to use.

A padded hanger is preferable for furs, because skins are often weakened through dyeing; and hangers with sharp points are likely to cause tears in the fur.

Vigorous beating with smooth, pliable sticks is excellent for furs, except the more delicate ones, such as squirrel. A thorough whipping for ten or fifteen minutes not only renews the freshness of the fur, but also kills moths and removes the moth eggs.

Warning the Whales.

The simplest and most constant sound in Nature, the washing of the sea, serves as a radio beacon to warn whales, porpoises, and many fishes to keep away from the shore and below the surface in rough weather.

According to Dr. Austin Clark, formerly naturalist on the scientific ship Albatross: "The simple breaking of the waves is of immense importance to sea creatures as an index of the dangers they are running. In times of storm the repellent sound increases, and by this they are warned to keep farther from the shore and farther down beneath the surface."

A Filler.

Little Robby came home with his new hat limp as a dish-cloth.

"For goodness' sake!" cried his mother, "where have you been?"

Robby began to whimper, as he replied:

"A feller threw my hat into the frog-pond."

"Oh, Robby!" exclaimed his sister, "you threw it in yourself. I saw you do it."

"Well," said Robby, contemptously, "am I not a feller?"

Radio licenses were issued by the Dept. of Marine and Fisheries during the twelve months ending March, 1925, to 91,996 persons.

IN THE NORTH

Above is shown the first stage that came out of Rouyn to meet the first train of the T. & N. O. of the Ontario side.

How to Burn Soft Coal.

Properly used, soft coal really is just as good a fuel as anthracite for domestic purposes and is considerably cheaper, says "Popular Science Monthly." Its only drawbacks are that it is a bit smoky and dirty and requires that more attention be given to the furnace.

While anthracite, or hard coal, contains only about 10 per cent. of volatile matter which can be driven off in the form of gas, soft coal is 30 per cent. mor volatile and, in addition, contains much tarry, sticky material. When you burn soft coal, then, you must keep in mind the gaseous nature of the material and take steps to insure the combustion of the excess gas.

The first point to remember is that a soft coal fire should not be banked with a large mass of coal shoveled into the furnace at random. Whenever you add soft coal to the fire a great quantity of gas is produced almost at once. Consequently, if you bank the fire so thoroughly that the red hot coal is completely buried, the temperature of the top layer will not be high enough to ignite the gas and there is a good chance for an explosion. In banking with soft coal therefore, be careful to pile on the fresh coal in such a way that at least one spot of red hot coal is left exposed to furnish a flame which will ignite the gas as soon as it is produced.

The second point to remember is that the tarry nature of soft coal causes it to form lumps and cakes which impede the flow of air through the fire. This means that soft coal requires a good draft. Hence, you will have to keep the draft door open much more than for hard coal. The chimney damper should be open at all times, and it will be necessary to keep closed the door at the back or top of the furnace, which, when open, allows air to flow directly into the chimney.

A daily schedule for successful operation of your furnace with soft coal is as follows:

Before breakfast open chimney damper. Shake well, using slice bar to remove clinkers and stir up the fire. Add a small amount of coal. Leave fire door open. Ashpit draft should be open.

After breakfast add more coal. Leave fire door open. Adjust aspit draft as needed.

During the day add coal at least three or four times. After each firing the fire door should be left partly open for a short time and then closed somewhat. If coal clinkers badly grates should be shaken or sliced at least once during the day.

At night the fire should be shaken down and sliced until it appears bright and clean, with a good red glow in the ashpit. Put on plenty of coal. Be sure to leave small red spot uncovered. Close ashpit draft, partly close chimney damper and leave fire door ajar.

To a Little Girl.

In your vague world of surface certainties
You are a potentate by grace divine,
Waving your grand imperious decrees,
Your "Come!" and "Go!" your "Give!" and "Me" and Mine!"—
With the slim gesture of stupendous faith:
Dolly must eat; dolly must sleep; the train
Shall pass of not. Reality and wraith
Have but to yield to you, august and vain.

In your vague world there is a scheme of things
More lucid than the one you soon must know—
A square of blocks of primal colorings
And each block has its own place in a row.
I stand in wistful wonder at your door
To hear the wisdom of your simple lore.

—N. Brylion Fagin.

Grey Days Lead to White Days.

Mine is the riper wisdom
That comes with graying hair;
Mine is the fuller knowledge
Of God's great love and care;
Mine is the clearer vision;
Mine is the wide view;
And mine the hoarded memories
Of friendship kind and true.

Mine is a steadier patience
To bear the ills of life;
Mine is a sturdier courage
To meet the daily strife;
Mine is a faith serener
Than ever youth could know
To walk the way appointed
Through sunshine or through snow.

The gray days lead to white days
Of peace and silence deep,
A stiller hush of resting
When Earth and I shall sleep;
And then—a glorious waking
When broken ties all mend;
Through gray days of Novembr
I wait the long year's end.

—Annie Johnson Flint.

Why She Was Quiet.

Auntie, sewing in her bedroom, noticed that little Muriel, whom he had left to play in the sitting-room below, was unusually quiet.

At last she went downstairs and opened the door. She saw Muriel sitting in an easy chair with her hands folded.

"Well, dear," said auntie, "can't you find anything to do?"

"I can't find anybody to play Hide the Thimble' with me," the child replied, "so I've hidden it myself, and now I'm waiting until I forget where I put it."

Originality is nothing but judicious imitation.—Voltaire.

DEVELOPMENT OF ARTIFICIAL SILK

While at first sight it seems incongruous that man should manufacture silk from wood yet the reasonableness of this appears when it is seen that the first idea of its possibility came from entomologists who suggested that silk might be made from the cellulose of mulberry leaves without the intervention of the silkworm. One such suggestion was made by Reaumur, a French naturalist, in 1742, and although nothing definite came of this till 1855, when a process was patented by Audemars, a Swiss, the getting rid of the silkworm and the drawing out and spinning of cellulose threads by chemical and mechanical means has been the object of investigators. Canada, with her great resources in suitable woods, is naturally interested in these processes, which are constantly being reviewed and checked up by the Forest Products Laboratories of the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior. Since the time of Audemars many chemists have devoted attention to this subject and in 1890 and the next decade discoveries were made which rendered the manufacture of artificial silk commercially possible.

The raw material for these various artificial silks is either wood or cotton. In the case of wood the log is barked, cleaned, and chipped. The chips are digested as in the manufacture of sulphate pulp for paper. The resulting pulp is bleached, washed, and turned out as a thick, dry sheet. The four processes in use, Nitrocellulose, Cuprammonium, Acetate, and Viscose, have certain definite steps in common. In principle the processes are the same and they differ only in the operations necessitated by the chemical laws and reactions upon which they are severally based. The following operations are common to all. The cellulose is dissolved and filtered, spun as a thread, and washed and purified if necessary. For spinning, the various solutions of cellulose derivatives are forced through a nozzle containing many minute openings producing fine filamets which are solidified according to the needs of the various processes, and twisted into thread.

As predicted by early chemists and experimenters, artificial silk has proved exceedingly useful for many different purposes in competition with natural silk, and its use is steadily increasing. In 1924 more than 100,000,000 pounds were produced, and the world's manufacture and consumption of artificial silg is now almost double that of the natural variety. With cotton it enters into the manufacture of underwear, hosiery, ribbons, moire, plush, pile fabrics, shoe coverings, cloth gloves, umbrellas, and wire insulations. Independently it is used for trimmings, elastic webbing, satin, knitted goods, stockings, hairnets, laces, ribbons, embroidery, and, due to its high resistance to friction for linings. The drying quality is high and when woven with cotton many designs are possible due to the dyeing quality of the artificial silk.

There is an enormous field for research in the manufacture and use of artificial silk. The raw material is abundant, and the mechanical processes involved in its manufacture are not costly, though they require expensive machinery and trained operators. The chemical processes involved are complicated and investigators all over the world are endeavoring to simplify them. With the attainment of a clearer conception of the chemical processes the difficulties which beset the manufacture of artificial silk will in a large measure have been eliminated.

Refuses Raise.

Claiming that he took the job at $7,500, United States Congressman Henry Tucker, of Virginia (above), refuses to benefit by the recent $2,000 salary increase voted, and has returned it to the treasury. He is satisfied with what he gets, he says.

An Under-Water Flame.

Submerged in water, an oil flame invented by a Belgian scientist will burn for weeks without going out, and so avoid most of the heat loss of an ordinary boiler.

A device similar to a carburetor blows a spray of crude oil mixed with air into the burner under pressure. Water is kept out of the burner until the flame is well started, and then allowed to rise around the flame and cover it.

The inventor is said to have obtained almost perfect efficiency by putting the flame directly into the water.

Two pillar-boxes in the City of London have been fitted with illuminated signs, directing passers-by to the nearest post-office.

Keeping Faith.

All life is a trust and gives us a charge to keep; there are certain obligations of which we are bound to be mindful in particular. The Christmas season has laid emphasis on what it means to make and keep a promise to a child. The young of the race are the last who deserve to be disappointed. They come upon the stage with their eyes shining in expectation, believing the world to be as good, as true, as lovely as it seems. He who deceives that expectation justly incurs the universal social censure. Long ago a very wise book said that it were better for such a one to be drowned in the sea with a millstone about his neck. Upon the child himself, though he may not yet be told of it, there lies the necessity of keeping faith with the future, when those who have charge of the tasks and burdens of to-day must lay them down.

We are bound to keep faith with duty—but that word duty, thrown at us too often, seems harsh, crabbed and angular, as though there were little prospects of fun in living up to the law, paying taxes, manifesting good citizenship in a community, holding the solidarity of the family against subversive undermining forces, fulfilling the daily round of customary occupation in office, mill or any sort of workshop, and coming home at nightfall to the family circle, cheerful though weary, finding a refuge and a stronghold within the household walls. Yet that broad, traveled way of convention, despised and decreed by so many social revolutionists, has been the straight road to happiness for myriads of quiet, ordered lives that have never been notorious and yet have blessed our earth.

Finally, we have the faith to keep with ourselves. There is no gain to compensate for the forfeiture of self-respect. We have to find content in our own society when we must be alone, and we cannot enjoy the satisfaction of a heart at peace, a mind at rest, if we have hauled down the flag and surrendered the inner citadel.

Eradicating Bovine Tuberculosis From Canada.

In spite of the tremendous cost involved, owing to the wide distribution of the disease, the Dominion Health of Animals Branch is making good progress in the control of bovine tuberculosis. The Minister of Agriculture, in his report for 1925, point out that there are now 1,675 full accredited tuberculosis-free herds in Canada and 2,100 undergoing the process of accreditation. This accredited herd plan is a practicable, workable, and popular one, and with it it is possible to eradicate tuberculosis in herds and to maintain them free from disease provided the owner takes an active interest in cleaning up his herd and protecting it. The Branch is now conducting a "restricted area" plan, covering large districts with many herds, and it is already proving successful. It is possible to test large numbers of cattle more expeditiously and more cheaply by this method than by any other.

There is now an area in the Carman district in Manitoba with over 16,500 cattle practically free from tuberculosis. Another area, comprising the counties of Huntingdon, Chateauguay and Beauharnois in the Province of Quebec, was dealt with under the "restricted area" plan last year and 52,642 cattle tested.

A Good Reason.

Woman (who has given some food to a tramp)—You have a very awkward way of eating, man."

Tramp—"Yes, ma'am; I s'pose it's 'cause I'm out of practice."

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

Safety First

SPECIAL OFFER

Daylight Your Kitchen on Ten days Free Trial

For one month only, we offer this wonderful Daylight Kitchen Unit on ten days' free trial. We install it free of charge. You use it for ten days. Then, if you want to keep it, pay $8.50 or, 50 cents a month till $9.00 is paid. Could anything be easier? Remember, the trial implies no obligation. We want to show you, right in your own home, just what the Daylight Kitchen Unit will do.

Drive Out Gloom

Make your kitchen bright and cheerful. Let the Daylight Kitchen Unit end shadows and glare, eyestrain and headaches. Its soft, evenly diffused light goes into all the nooks and corners. It makes your work easier, saves breakage. Take advantage of our special offer NOW.

50 Cents a Month

payable with your light bill buys this complete $9.00 Daylight Kitchen Unit. Cash price, $8.50. Let us install one on ten days' free trial.

Ottawa Montreal Power Company Limited

Professional Column

* * * * *

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BROWNSBURG GIRL MARRIED IN KELSO, WASHINGTON.

* * * * *

A very pretty wedding was solemnized recently at the home of Rev. R. A. Walmsley, Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Kelso, Wash., when Miss Violet Martin, youngest daughter of Mr. Samuel Martin, of Brownsburg, was married to Mr. Elmer Kletsch, of Kelso, Wash. The bride looked charming, attired in a white crepe de chene gown the skirt caring in circular godets, a veil of tulle with clusters of orange blossoms at each side and carrying a bouquet of orchid lilies of the Valley Freesia roses. The bride was attended by Miss May Martin, her cousin, and Mr. Walter Comer wa sbestma n. A wedding dinner was served to the bridal party and immediate mebers of the family at the Kletsch home Mr. and Mrs. Kletsch left later in the day for a motor trip to Seattle and Portland, Oregon. On their return they will make their home in Kaloma, Wash.

LACK OF INFORMATION.

"Am I descended from a monkey, ma?"

"I dare say, but I'm not sure; I've never met any of your father's people."

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

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist
Office oveer Banford's Store
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DR. W. M. HOOPER,
Dental Surgeon
Office in the Raymond Bldg.
Main Street, — 'Phone 209.

AT ROBERT McFAUL'S
Ladies' Winter Coats,
Underwear, Men's Overcoats
and many other lines
now selling at
LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES

DOMINION FINANCIAL CORPORATION REPORTS

According to the annual financial statement, which covers 14 months ended December 31, 1925, Dominion Financial Corporation, Limited, ended the period with a surplus of $5,658, as compared with $2,696, as shown in the preceeding annual report.

One of the features of the balance sheet is the increase which has taken place in the corporation's total assets which now amount to $602,797, as compared with $201,732, a gain of $401,064 in the fourteen months.

That the sale of the company's securities has progressed satisfactorily during the period is evidenced in the fact that there is now issued a total of 5,101 shares of preferred stock, and 15,000 shares of the no par value common stock as against 10,568 shares in the last report. Thus, preferred stock now outstanding, less unpaid subscriptions, has a balance sheet value of $250,469, as against $100,548, as previously reported, while common stock is carried at $75,000 against $52,840 previously. This means that all of the common stock has now been issued, while but a small balance of the 8 p.c. cumulative $50 par value preferred stock remains unissued, there being 6,000 shares of $300,000 authorized.

Another feature of the year has been the issurance of the 6½ p.c. 10 year gold bonds, of an authorized value of $200,000. There is now issued and outstanding, less unpaid subscriptions, $59,100.

The report shows mortgages on real estate amounting to $180,704, as contrasted with $43,800. Reserves now stand at $29,413, as against only $266 in the preceding report. Other items in the report include accounts receivable $12,285, compared with $3,875; bills receivable $10,290; secured loans receivable $27,738; sundries securities $65,660 against $40,871; mortgages receivable $16,522 against $4,990; real estate $405,618, against $91,155; sundry properties $5,015, unchanged; deferred charges $10,442 against $5,797 and goodwill $40,000.

At the annual meeting, a number of changes were made in the board of directors, which is now constituted is as follows: President, W. M. Wilson, Montreal, Director Skelly Electric Manufacturing Company; Treasurer, C. Morrison, Montreal, Director Stuebing Truck Company of Canada, Limited; J. S. Giles, Lachute, Publisher, "The Watchman"; A. E. Solomon, Granby, President, Kent Lumber Company and Director of Granby Clay Products Limited; Hon. Gideon Robertson, P.C., Ottawa, Director Manufacturers Finance Corporation; J. P. Anglin, Montreal, President, Anglin Norcross Limited; Archibald F. C. Fiske, Ottawa, Third Vice-President of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. of New York and General Manager for the Company for Canada; A. H. Fitzsimmons, Ottawa, General Manager, Home Building and Savings Association; P. H. Skelly, Ottawa, President Skelly Electric Manufacturing Co.; Hon. E. Lavin Girroir, K.C., Ottawa; and D. J. E. Wilson, Montreal, former Assistant General Accountant of Canadian Explosives, Limited.

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

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET DE TERRIS.

Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne,
Superior Court.
No. 1028.

DAME ORIZE LAPOINTE, plaintiff; vs. EUCLIDE CHARTRAND, defendant.

As belonging to the said defendant the fololwing immovables, to wit:

An emplacement situate on Senecal Street, in the town of Sainte Therese composed of:

1. The lot number three of the resubdivision of lot number six of the subdivision number fifty six (56-6-3), on the official plan and book of reference of the village of Sainte Therese.

2. Part of lot number two of the resubdivision of number six of the subdivision of number fifty six (Pt. 56-6-2), on the official plan and book of reference of the said village of Sainte Therese, being the said part of lot of triangular figure having a width of ten feet, English measure, at the base in rear; the said base facing the emplacement of Alfred Beauchamp, towards the east; ending into a point towards the west; towards the south bounded by the lot firstly hereabove described and towards the north bounded by the residue of said lot No. 56-6-2.

3. Lot number four of the subdivision of number fifty seven (57-4), on the official plan and book of reference of the said village of Sainte Therese, save and to be deducted figure belonging to Louis Chartrand, having a width of ten feet, English measure at the base in front on Senecal Street towards the west; towards the east ending into a point; towards the south bounded by the residue of said lot No. 57-4 and towards the north by number three of the subdivision of number fifty seven (57-3.)

This emplacement prestly hypothecated measuring fifty one feet, English measure and more or less, in front on Senecal Street, and fifty feet, English measure and more or less, in width in rear—with the house thereon erected,

To be sold at the door of the Catholic Church of the town of Stainte Therese de Blainville, said district, the NINTH day of FEBRUARY, one thousand nine hundred and twenty six at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's office,
Saint Jerome, December 31, 1925.

DISTRICT SCHOOL REPORTS

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LACHUTE ACADEMY

—::—

GRADE XI.
Engl sh.

Honours,—W. Wilson 94, C. Gordon 90.

Class I,—K. MacGibbon 84, Lois Cooke 79, E. Doig 77.

Class II,—M. MacKinnon 72, Henry Miles 68, H. Calder 63, E. McOuat 62, W. Clarke 60.

Class III,—M. Cruise 58, E. Black 55, C. Robertson 55.

GRADE X.
English Composition.

Honours,—Annie Kelly 95, Howard Doig 93, Dorothy Morrison 93, Doris Golphin 91.

Class I,—Minnie Clifford 86, Ethel Morrison 85, Elinor McCoy 82, Eileen MacGibbon 81, Ethel Scott 80, Grace Smith 79, Florence Armstrong 77, N. Hay 76, Agnes Rodger 76.

Class II,-Erma Morrison 75, Jessie Staniforth 75, Stella Scott 75, Marian Bain 73, Reta Jones 72, Ethel Dixon 71, Erma Bennett 70, Ruth Leishman 70, Bessie Morrin 68, Russell Elliott 67, Willis Staniforth 67, Iona Westgate 65, Janet McOuat 63, Violet Murdoch 63, Reta Boyd 60.

GRADE IX.
Algebra.

Honours,—Laura Noble 100, Helen Cassidy 97, Roy Cruise 93, Jas. Logan 92, Grace Rodgers 92, Mansiel Wilson 90.

Class I,—Lizzie Hay 89, Alex. McGibbon 87, Olive Riddell 87, Alice Whinfield 87, Hazel Evans 80, Doris Prophet 80.

Class II,—Lloyd Cruise 74, A. Boa 72, Gordon McOuat 72, C. Vliet 71, Dorina Laurin 69, Edith Boyd 66, A. Stewart 64, Robt. MacArthur 60.

Class III,—Melissa Bates, Shirley Hamilton 56, John Galbraith 55, Eric Middleton 50.

GRADE VIII.
Spelling & Dictation.

Honours,—Kathleen Mackrith 97, Freda Mason 94, Gladys Cruise 91, E. McFaul 91, Hazel McKiddie 91, Florence Hay 91.

Class I,—Gwen MacKinnon 88, S. Morrow 87, Herbert Gordon 86, Marian Mathews 86, Clarence Matthews 86, Christina MacKenzie 82, J. Morrison 82, Jessie Murdoch 82, Helen Heatlie 80, Lawrence McOuat 79.

GRADE VII.
Arithmetic.

Honours,—Stuart Jones 100.

Class I,—Lena Combie 88, Raymond Underhill 85.

Class II—Paul Lefebvre 62.

Class III—H. Paul 59, Lorne Wert 50.

GRADE VI.
Hygiene.

Honours,—G. Drysdale 100, Barbara Cunningham 100, G. Dumouchel 98, D. Armstrong 95, V. Falconer 90.

Class I,—E. Jousse 83, P. Church 80, O. Staniforth 77, E. Dumouchel 77,

Class II,—J. Hay 74, E. McFaul 73, H. Gall 73, R. Rashcovsky 71, Mamie Morrison 70, R. Cruise 68, G. Clark 68, E. MacNown 65, H. Jones 64, C. Laurin 62, E. Armstrong 61, G. McFaul 61, K. Clunie 60.

Class III,—E. Goldsworthy 57, K. Cowan 54.

GRADE V.
French.

Honours,—R. Stephens 91.

Class I,—M. Berniquer 88, P. Licop 83, D. Dion 81, J. Berniquer 79, S. Anderson 77, R. Dion 75.

Class II,—H. MacKinnon 72, And. Fulton 66.

Class III,—L. Miller 59, L. Vliet 57 A. Morrin 55, M. Morrison 54, M. Vliet 50, W. Gall 50.

GRADE IV.
Writing.

Honours,—E. Stansfield 91,.

Class I,—L. Canning 89, Dorothy Mackrith 87, Fred Stansfield 86, E. Jousse 85, Harold Combie 84, Minnie Robinson 84, Allan Hay 84, A. McNown 82, Allan Doig 77, Dorothy McFaul 76.

Class II,—Doris Boyd 73, W. Davis 73, Gladys Massie 65.

Class III—Delmar Boyd 57, Helen McFaul 53, Gerald Wert 53, Stanley Langille 51.

GRADE VII.
Spelling.

Honours,—B. Clunie 96, J. Mackrith 94, R. Miller 94, S. Milnes 92, J. MacKenzie 90, L. MacVicar 90, S. Roberts 90.

Class I,—G. Morrison 88, S. Morrison 88, K. Falconer 82, A. Ward 78.

GRADE II.
Arithmetic.

Honours—A. Berniquer 99, Mary Burkes 99, J. Clark 98, I. MacFaul 98, P. Roberts 98, L. Graham 96, M. Robinson 95, E. Aitkin 92, L. Cox 90.

Class I,—K. Morrison 89, C. Drew 86, L. Creswell 83, V. Hammond 83, J. Licop 79, E. McOuat 75.

Class II—I. McKimmie 70, B. Langille 61, C. Armstrong 53.

—::—

EAST END SCHOOL.

Grammar.
GRADE VII.

Class I—G. Hadley 89, L. Belanger 85, Gavin Walker 82.

GRADE V.
Geography.

Class II,—Nora Jackson 66.

Class III—M. Doig 57.

GRADE IV.
Recitation.

Honours—M. Gordon 97, G. Hadley 97.

Class I,—Colin Copeland 78.

GRADE III.
Geography.

Honours,—E. Jackson 99, D. McFarlane 96, Keith Gordon 90.

Class II,—Lily Belanger 62.

GRADE II.
Geography.

Honours,—Hugh Jackson 100.

GRADE I, SR.
Geography.

Class I—J. Gordon 89.

Class III—C. Hadley 57, E. Pollock 54.

RUTH GRAHAM, Teacher.

BROWNSBURG INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VIII.
Grammar.

Honours,—R. Boyd 96, D. Macdonald 96, V. Golphin 96, P. MacKenzie 94.

Class I,—E. Brown 84, R. Campbell 82, F. Morrow 81, W. Hardie 80, P. Campbell 79, E. Highfield 77.

Class II,—J. MacArthur 63, Fred Witham 60.

GRADE VII.
Spelling.

Honours—L. Ball 98, H. Tomalty 98, D. Seary 98, W. Moncrieff 96, W. Woods 95, A. Monk 92, G. Connelly 92, Hazel Boyd 92.

Class I,—A. Elliott 89, W. Mason 88, W. McOuat 87, A. Poitras 84, E. Jackson 83.

GRADE VI.
Agriculture

Honours,—Alice Lupien 95, Wyman Hazel 92, Gladis Gilmour 91, Wilma Tomalty 91, Leslie Beecroft 90.

Class I,—Agnes Elliott 87, Gordon Anderson 85, Frank MacGibbon 85, Lilian White 85, Geo. Stewart 83, J. Seary 82, Herbert Graves 80, Willie Green 80. Kenneth McAllister 79.

Class II—Rosemary Poitras 72, F. Kettyle 68, Mildred Cooper 67, Edna Woods 65, Alphonse Leroux 60.

GRADE V.
Reading.

Honours.—C. Kennedy, I. Steere, Lily Green 100, Eira Roberts, Stanley Seary, Alfred Lupien 99, Earle MacGibbon 98, Winnie White, Jean McOuat, Ethel Kettyle, Patsy Seary 97, Ernest Gagne 96, Geraldine McQuaig, Edith Gilmour 95, Leslie Carruthers 93, Clayton Boyd 92, Olive Lebeau 91, Norman Beckingham 90, Harry Beckingham 90.

GRADE IV.
Writing.

Mona Roberts, Alice Gagne, Margaret Galbraith, Harry White, Erwin Martin 96, Marjorie McOuat, Edna Green, Herbert Graves, Fred Leedham 95, Elva McFaul 94, Mabel Monk Chris Devine 93, Dorothy Tomalty, Lloyd Roberts, Gilmour McLeod, E. King, David Kennedy, Ernest Leedham 90.

GRADE III.
Reading.

Doris McOuat, Alberta Dixon 99, Lorne Clarke 88.

—::—

UPPER SCHOOL.

GRADE III.
Arithmetic.

Honours—Annie Williams 100, S. Seary 100, Doris Bourne 96, Violet Hewitt 91.

Class I,—Cecil Carpenter 86, Chester Fletcher 84, Geo. Castle 80, Gilbert Wilson 80, Ruby Bradford 80, Violet Kettyle 76.

Class II,—George Racine 64.

Class III,—Arthur Green 57, Cecelia Martin 57, Eva Hazel 52, Ida Stewart 50.

GRADE II.
Arithmetic.

Honours,—Ena Williams 99, Eugene Racine 99, Willie White 97, Ernest Kettyle 96, Charlie Golden 95, George Hamilton 93,

Class I,—Frank Steere 88, Lila Hamilton 86, Edith Bradford 84, E. Castle 83, Alex. Beckingham 81, F. Campbell 79, Cuthbert Marshall 78, Edward Campbell 78.

Class II,—Mildred MacAllister 73, Alex. Brown 62.

Class III,—Louis Beecroft 57.

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.

ST. ANDREWS EAST CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL.

GRADE IX.
Composition.

Edna Thompson 80, Geo. Woods 78 Helen Perks 74, Helen Taylor 71, R. Hyde 60.

GRADE VIII.
Algebra.

Jean Brown 89, Lena Gates 84, G. Hyde 79, Ernest Rodger 74, George Rodger 70, Ruth Bradley 60, Douglas Rodger 50.

GRADE VII.
Agriculture.

Lois Perks 90, Bessie Woods 85, F. Thompson 70, W. Thompson 66.

GRADE VI.
Hygiene.

Elizabeth Wales 77, Lloyd Muir 66, Willie Gates 56, Elsie Cowan 54.

GRADE V.
Grammar.

Audrey Williams 76, Paul Doig 70, Gordon Bradley 63, M. Hamilton 62.

GRADE IV.
Arithmetic.

Alice Hooker 94, N. Bradley 93, J. Wales 88.

DUNANY SCHOOL EXAMS.

GRADE VII.
Grammar.

Marion MacVicar 96, A. MacDougall 94.

GRADE V.
Geography.

Hilda Woods 92.

GRADE III.
Geography.

Theodore Boyd 71, D. Woods 65.

GRADE II.
Writing.

Kathleen MacVicar 97.

GRADE I.
Writing.

Roberta Copeland 85.

Jewelry Store of
MISS M. V. SLATER
(Removed next door - East)
JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, and FRENCH IVORY
WATCHES and CLOCKS

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They Bring Results.

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RATE,—10 cents a line, each insertion. Minimum 50 c., or 60c. if billed. Note—when estimating, count every six words or fraction thereof as one line.

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FOR SALE—An upright piano, full-toned, and in excellent condition. Reasonable price. Apply Wm. J. Deacon. 29-1-2.

FOR SALE,—Blue frame Buckeye brooder, 52 inch Canopy, capacity 500 chicks. Never been used. For particulars apply Mrs. Jas. Lowe, Brownsburg. 29-1-1.

MARES AND GELDINGS FOR SALE,—Two pairs, suitable for Shanty and general purpose, in A 1 condition. J. E. Arnold & Son, Grenville.

FARM FOR SALE—Good price to quick buyer. 260 acres, clay land. New Barn 85 ft. x 35 ft. Basement Stableroom for 40 cows and 6 horses. Running water in stable. On Estate of the late Martin Albright. Apply proprietor, Thos. Fournier, La Baie, St. Andrews East, Que. 29-1 and 12-2.

WANTED,—Furnished or partly furnished room by lady, vicinity Bethany St. State terms, which must be reasonable. Watchman Office.

HOUSE FOR SALE,—Property for sale on Clyde Street, comprising 2 storey dwelling with 12 rooms and all modern conveniences, also house in rear. Apply Mrs. Thos. Foreman, Lachute.

OATS FOR SALE,—Just arrived,-A Car load of good Albertan Oats, selling at 2c. per lb. by the ton and $2.10 by the bag, direct from the car. A Larocque, Lachute.

POULTRYMEN, ATTENTION!

Make your hens pay for their feed by balancing their ration with "BIG 60" BEEF-SCRAP. The sure way to get rid of your loafer and boarder hens,—no other way just as good. Insist on "Big 60". We have it in 25, 50 and 100 lb. bags.

St. Jerusalem Farmers' Club
J. A. Pollock, Sec'y. Phone 116 r 15.

—::—

CHURCH NOTES

—:—

Lachute Presbyterian Church service will be held next Sunday morning at 11 a.m. in the Baptist Church, and in Brownsburg Baptist Church at 3 p.m.

Baptist Church services next Sunday at Brownsburg 11 a.m., Dalesville 3 p.m., and Lachute at 6.45, will be conducted by Rev. A. E. White, of Montreal.

Church of England services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) next Sunday, Jan. 31st., as follows:- Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m.

Brownsburg United Church, Rev. T. Creighton Cassidy, Pastor. Sunday services at 11 a.m., Subject: "Three Views of Religion", the Pastor will preach; 2 p.m., Sunday School; 7 p.m., Rev. J. Burgess; Wednesday at 7.30 p.m. Mid-week service. East Settlement at 3 p.m., Rev. T. Creighton Cassidy. A welcome to all

Lachute United Church. Rev. A. George MacKinnon, B.D., Minister. Services Sunday, Jan. 31st, Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The minister will preach in the morning and Rev. T. Cassidy in the evening. The evening service is to be a special musical one. East Settlement service at 3 p.m. Rev. T. C. Cassidy will preach. Thos. Gore service at 3 p.m., Rev. A. G. MacKinnon will preach. Prayer meeting every Wednesday 7.30 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Class Sunday at 10 a.m. Choir practice Saturday at 8 p.m. Everybody welcome to all the above services.

BACK-TO-THE-BIBLE
MEETINGS
at
BROWNSBURG
Service Sunday at 8 p.m., in Mrs. Graves' Building on the corner
Evangelist A. E. Millner.
Subj: "Why I am a Sabbath Keeper."

SOME MORE BIG VALUES
at the
Cash & Carry
STORE

.....FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.....

HEAVY FLANNELETTE, striped, assorted colors, 35 inches wide regular 30c. & 32c. per yard 25c.

—::—

CORNSTARCH, box	10c.
MAGIC B. POWDER, 16 oz.	35c.
BEST COOKING PEAS, 3 lbs.	20c.
RICE, 3 lbs.	20c.
BEANS, 3 lbs.	20c.
MIXED CANDIES, 2 lbs.	25c.
CHOICE SUNKIST ORANGES, doz.	55c.
SEEDLESS RAISINS, lb.	15c.
SOAP, P. & G., IMPERIAL, & SURPRISE, 4 bars	25c.
CLOVER LEAF SALMON	43c.
LUX, 3 pkges.	35c.

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TEAS during the past 3 months have advanced 15c. a lb. on all choice lines and real Orange Peko. Being heavily stocked, I am still able to sell at my usual price, and am continuing to do so. On teas which should be priced at 85c.
OUR PRICE, per lb. 72c.

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H. WHISSELL,
Lachute